

Chapter 157: Lovers Tiff

Lottie POV

I loved my alpha, I always had. Damn, I respected him more than I did my own father and not just because he was my Alpha, but because he had earned my respect and loyalty. So finding out now that the pair of them had let Knox down so fucking epically was infuriating. I got it, they wanted the pack to be strong, but at what point did their need for power and control come before their own family?

"Are you OK?" I heard Knox ask as we took the stairs up to our rooms. We had left Chase to check in on Adam and Liam, so we could get some time together before we had to make the hardest decision of our lives.

"Am I ok?" I laughed, turning to face of the man I loved, his eyes filled with concern.

"We can feel the pain suffocating you." Kane answered, stepping into Knox's side, his eyes locked on me, those two were filled with the same desperation Knox's eyes blazed with. They were right. It felt like a beast was clawing at my insides,

Chapter 157: Lovers Tiff

and that beast was called devastation.

"Guys, I am OK. I am just so angry that you have been lied to. Led a merry dance by the two people that were meant to protect you." I explained, truthfully. I couldn't fathom their decisions to not only lie and hide Knox's true self from them but to be so blazay about it afterward and even try to say they did it for Knox and Kane's own good. 1

"Bullshit." Sage hissed and I found myself agreeing with her.

"Agreed, they did it to strengthen their claim on the packs they had just seized." I replied to my wolf as she hovered behind my eyes watching the twins as they waited for an answer from me.

"Packs which they have since lost!" Sage added, something that had not even dawned on me.

"So, it was all for nothing! Knox and Kane might be blinded by their love for their parents, but I see it for what it is..." I inwardly seethed to Sage, my body humming with outrage "A calculated and manipulative volition of their power."

"Absolutely." Sage agreed, but her attention was now solely on the twins and the handsome faces

Chapter 157: Lovers Tiff

they were making as they watched me with sad and worried expressions.

"They let you down too." Kane offered his fingers interlocking with mine. Smiling, I squeezed his hand because, honestly, as much as it sucked to find out they had offered me up like a prized cow, I was not their child, I was not their priority- Lilly had to be. And now I was carrying the twins- I understood that.

"I know, but it's OK. I get it." I shrugged because I did. "When these two are older" I started to say, lowering my hand to my stomach with a gentle caress. "I already know I would do anything to keep them safe, even if it meant stepping on others..." I admitted. "Tell me you both wouldn't do the same?"

"Would we have done what our parents did?" Kane asked, his tone filled with arrogant insult.

"No." Knox growled, the pair of them, stepping closer to cage me in the solid walls of their body. Kane's finger fell under my chin with a breathy growl. He lifted it to look up into his eyes, as Knox rested his lips by my ear, his hot breath making my stomach explode with butterflies.

"We would NEVER have agreed to offer you up in return for a match for Lilly." Know explained.

Sighing, I shook my head free of them and ducked under Kane's hold, needing to put space between them and me before I was entirely unable to have a serious conversation with them.

"What? You want us to agree that they did the right thing?" Kane asked, his tone still polluted with disbelief as his pace quickened to catch up to me.

"No." I groaned, shaking my head. "You are missing my point," I added as we reached the top floor. "I just meant.." I started to say, But Kane's body slammed into mine, pushing me back against the closest wall, his hands finding mine and rising them above my head. Fuck he was so sexy when he did shit like this! When he took control of the situation... and me. Slamming my thighs shut, I eyed my vigilant mate and tried to keep my arousal to myself. Refusing to give him the upper hand. Quiet literally.

"I don't think you understand just how important..."

"Lovers tiff?" I heard Connie giggle from my left

and sighed heavily as any chance of anything being done about the heat pooling between my thighs vanished.

"I thought I could smell shit." Kane groaned, pushing off me and the wall to step into my side, his hand wrapping around my waist and tugging me to him before resting on my ass, giving it a not-so-gentle squeeze that had me glaring at him.

"This is not over, princess," He whispered through mindlink.

"Don't threaten me with a good time." I replied before kicking him out my head with a sideward glance at Knox who appeared at the top of the stairs.

"Shit?" Knox questioned from behind me. "Brother, that ain't shit, it's the stench of dried-up cum, and from what I can smell, I would say it's at least four - five nasty loads."

"Jealous?" Connie chortled, making me roll my eyes as I shrugged Kane off and headed towards my room. I was seriously not in the mood for this bitch. How could she find a way to turn them insulting her into her being desired?

"Desired?" I heard Sage laugh. "The only thing she

Chapter 157: Lovers Tiff

is desiring is an in-depth STI check and a power wash to the cunt. Scabby bitch." She added, making me smile and feel somewhat better. Although I wasn't fond of the catty behavior, lord knows if any female deserved it, it would be Connie.

"Of the Five men you presumably let screw you in the last hour? No! I would rather fuck a donkey." Knox laughed, as Kane joined him to glance at the dolled-up pain in my ass.

"They are cleaner and, let's be honest, probably not half as lazy in the sack." Unable to stop myself, I turned and looked at my mates as Knox skipped past Connie before pausing to wink at me, and I knew from his smile that he was about to be an absolute asshole, it was the same look he gave me when he was about to push my damn buttons.

"A talent of his!" Sage announced girlishly, as Knox's words bounced around the large hallway.

"Although I guess you do closely resemble a donkey," He added with a smug grin.

"Well, next time you fancy a donkey over your cheating," Connie started to say, and I knew what was coming, as did Kane apparently, as his voice ripped through the hallway, getting everyone's

Chapter 157: Lovers Tiff

attention.

"I suggest you pick your next words very carefully."
Kane fumed. "I have already warned you once... I won't be 'warning' you again. The next time you disrespect Charlotte you had best be sure as shit ready to lose your tongue."

SURPRISE GIFT: 100 BONUS FREE FOR YOU

GET IT



Comments



Support