

Chapter 159: Plan B

Kane POV

"Is she asleep?" I asked Knox, although I already knew she was from her soft little snores. Tilting his head to look at her, his lips twisted into a smile as he nodded at me.

"Sap." Rolo laughed through my mind, the sound bouncing off the walls of my skull, making me want to scream.

"Like you aren't the same!" I replied quickly. "You are as whipped as he is." I reminded my wolf who howled into my mind and settled down to watch our little mate through my eyes.

"Yep! What's up? Don't you know this is the best part?" He groaned, nodding to the film we had been watching for the last thirty minutes.

"You're so lame." Chase barked as he looked over his shoulder at Knox and Charlotte, a smile toying at the corner of his lips as he peeked at the pair of them.

"Am not!" Knox protested childishly.

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"How your mate hasn't got a penis is beyond me." Chase whined, rolling his eyes as he looked from Charlotte to me.

"What makes you think she doesn't wear a strap on big fella." Knox grinned, but his eyes remained glued to the couple on the screen as they danced in the rain.

"That's my sister!" Chase gagged. "But come on, you wouldn't catch any normal girl dancing in the rain so happily." He grunted. "Oo my hair, my make-up. I can't ruin my tan." He mocked his voice low but high-pitched enough to mock girls.

"Lottie wouldn't be like that." Knox beamed squeezing our little mate against him.

"Would she Kane?" He asked, wanting me to back him up, which, despite the jealousy eating at my stomach, I nodded.

"She loves you, you fool." Knox laughed into my mind, apparently sensing the jealousy twisting me up, because she slept so peacefully next to him. However it wasn't because of the fact they were close, it was knowing that if what I was about to propose was going to work, we would be enjoying

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the last of our peaceful moments with her. Like this! Even with Chase.

"She isn't just any girl though." I whispered, my eyes locked on Charlotte's peaceful face with unyielding longing.

"Chase, are you up to date on the issue we are facing, or did Astaroth kick your ass before you got caught up?" I asked the Thor wannabee, trying to keep my tone light so as not to worry my brother, just yet.

"Lottie and you agreed to sacrifice two bonds in order to save Alpha Leigh, which, by the way, was fucking stupid. He is a cunt no offence." Chase expressed, making my lips twist angrily.

"Some taken." I yapped back, because, despite the fact he was right, and my father was a prat, he was just that still my father. A fact some seemed to be forgetting.

"Speak for yourself, I agree with him." Knox snorted, and as much as it hurt, I allowed the pair of them to continue. Knowing I had to pick my battles and given the subject I needed to discuss with them, this was not the hill I planned to die upon.

"And of course Sebastian, who is a spoiled, entitled prick who will ruin his family name in the first week of his rule. If he was allowed to rule, but now Queenie is here.. Everything will all work out ok." He added, making me sigh because we still had that challenge to overcome. I had no doubt Sebastian would fight Charlotte's claim to the throne he had been promised.

"Anyway, the Moon goddess is requesting that she sacrifice you two or my godchildren. Personally.."

"So help me goddess, if you say she should sacrifice us permanently." I seethed, unable to stay calm. My plan might be brutal, might be unpredictable and not without its challenges, but in the end we would be together, the five of us as a family.

"What? No! You both may be absolute dickheads in the past, but you're good for her. And she is good for you! Who would have thought Knox would have ever settled down." He snorted. "WITH ONE WOMAN." He added with an impressed nod in Charlotte's direction. "But she is of my blood, so of course she is amazing enough to tame even Knox and his beastly.."

"Careful.." Knox growled low, peeling his eyes from

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the TV to give Chase a hard stare that had me grinning, just a little.

"Penis." Chase winked at Knox, but we all knew he wasn't about to say. Smiling gently, Knox nodded before looking back at the screen.

"Anyway... So, given all that drama, you are considering making a deal elsewhere." He shrugged, evidently wanting to be careful over his words, something I appreciated.

"That sums it up." Knox shrugged his eyes back on the TV.

"It's not going to work." I admitted, "What Astaroth is suggesting.."

"What do you mean?" Knox asked, his tone sharp, and as he turned to look at me while he paused the TV I saw concern swimming in his eyes. Sighing, I nodded down to Charlotte, who slept in his arms.

"She won't be able to keep up the pretence," I recognized.

"You don't know that?" Knox whined like a bloody child told he couldn't have pudding before dinner.

"I do. She is too..."

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"Caring?" Astaroth announced into the room, making Chase jump halfway across the room. Although, given what Charlotte had told me about Astaroth's treatment of Chase, I could hardly blame him.

"Mother fucker, you need a bastard bell around your neck. Like a cat or cow!" Chase moaned while he walked to the edge of the bed where Charlotte slept next to Knox. I may hate that the fucker crashed our afternoon, but there was absolutely no doubt in my mind of the lengths he would go to, to keep her safe, something I knew she would need soon enough.

I just hope she can forgive me when all this is over! Or at least give me a chance to make this up to her!