

A. Nocturne's 13

Chapter 13 As You Wish, Princess

"Or perhaps I came at the perfect time." It continued with a hint of amusement.

Ann's eyes widened. She recognized that voice! Of all the times he could have arrived, Alpha Nocturne chose now.

"I don't know who the f*uc*k you think you are but this has nothing to do with you so back off!" Brad snarled as he slowly turned around.

Ann heard an excited squeal and as she glanced across at Lexi, she noticed that she wore an expression of delighted horror as she stared expectantly at the two males in front of her.

Ann wished the ground would swallow her whole where she stood as she turned with morbid interest to see where how this would play out.

Adam stood his ground, staring impassively at Brad's shaking figure as it turned to face him. A wry smile found its way onto his face as Brad locked eyes with him and froze.

"What... this has nothing to do with you Alpha Nocturne. It's simply a spat between two mates, that's all. It's nothing serious." Brad offered, the tremor in his voice giving his nervousness away.

Lexi sniggered.

"Don't lie, Brad. Ann rejected you, for sticking your d*ic*k in her sister and getting her pregnant." She grinned, her eyes flashing wickedly as she spoke.

Brad growled in Lexi's direction as Adam took on a thoughtful expression and jammed his hands into his pockets. He c*oc*ked his head and dragged his eyes over Brad's disheveled appearance and tutted loudly, shaking his head sadly.

questioned with a raised eyebrow. "It's

and Ann felt a pang of

you dare, Ann...'

rejected him, Maeve... he doesn't need to be kicked when he's

do you care about his feelings when he gave such little regard for your own when he was f*uc*king Ada. Get a grip, Ann.

agree with Maeve on this and as Brad began to

left unsaid in public spaces. This

was silent for a few minutes as he stared at her speculatively, an unreadable expression on his face

smirked, as he lifted his eyes and shared a glance full of hidden

and she

asked through narrowed eyes, as he

silent. She had agreed to say nothing about this arrangement with Alpha Nocturne to anyone. It would be better if he handled any questions. That way, only the

and gossip of the tabloids for a little while longer. Whoever said all press was good press

as he grabbed hold of Ann's hand and pulled her to his side, spinning her slightly as he did so. She collided clumsily with his shoulder and he wrapped his arm around her, holding her

watched Brad's face darken. He looked like he was about to commit murder. "We were recently acquainted, yes," Adam answered nonchalantly, his

on the spot where Adam had his large hand rested. His fingers curled comfortably around Ann's arm, almost

her." Brad ground out slowly, his lips curved

of his eyes, and she could only imagine the emotions that he was going through. This was not a fight that he could

grip around her, grinning wickedly as

Brad. I think you'll find Ann can do as she pleases and...I

face Ann, ignoring the aggression that Brad was oozing completely. He wasn't threatened in the slightest by his posturing.? "Ann, are you ready to go? The car is waiting outside." Adam said with a smile