

## A. Nocturne's 15

### Chapter 15 I Want To Announce The Marriage

"No. Maeve and I are in agreement on this. There's nothing for me at home. For whatever reason, the relationship between my father and I have broken down and I do not get along well with my stepfamily. My stepmother and her daughter are very much alike." "What about your mother?"

Ann gripped her hands tightly on her seat belt and scowled. She tried her best to hide the hostility from her voice, but some irritation still seeped out.

"She's dead. I'm not ready to talk about it with you yet if you don't mind Alpha."

Adam glanced sideways at her and nodded again, slowly. "And your friend at the cafe?" He questioned casually. "Oh, that's Lexi. I've known her since school. She's not affiliated with any packs."

"A rogue? Lone wolf?" Adam questioned curiously. "No," Ann answered simply.

She didn't want to go into too much detail because she knew the reputation that Daemon hybrids had. The Pack's hated them because of their ancient ties with sorcery and witchcraft. Although the contracts that used to be forged were long since broken, the bad feeling towards the race was still prevalent.

Ann would prefer for Lexi to be understood for the person she was, not influenced by an outdated grudge. Adam sighed lightly and shifted in his seat.

"I'm only asking so I know what to expect Ann. For this to work, we're going to have to put on a united front. I can't do that if I don't know what's going on." He said calmly.

know he was going to turn up at the cafe though, and I

Adam chuckled.

much that he's going to bother you again for at least

the bond is broken. He's refused to accept the rejection though, so he still shares

time

came instead thinking that I would be able to explain it away as a friendship. However..." He paused, pulling into the side of the road and bringing

for a minute that the original plan will work for long. There are too many people that know what I'm doing and when I'm going to do it, long before I've even made my mind up." He sighed as I tilted his head

the sight of his chiseled jawline and his thickly muscled neck. This man was truly a work of art and she was unable to stop Maeve's thoughts that fuelled her uncharacteristic desire

this marriage under wraps for the time being but I've changed my mind. I don't want anyone to have anything on us that they can potentially use to gain an advantage. I won't move forward with this unless you're absolutely comfortable though." He said, holding Ann's

you wanting to do?" Ann asked almost breathlessly, her mind running away with

for you to have separate rooms from my own but I want to ensure that this marriage

okay." Ann

too..." He said slowly, keeping hold of

get separate duvets... and I want a queen size

back a little and

no objections?"