

A. Nocturne's 17

Chapter 17 Welcome To The Pack, Luna

Adam waited at the top of the set of stairs that led from the pathway to the veranda that spanned the width of the building.

Ann was a little impressed with the size of the main house. Its grey and white brick were accented with black slate rooftops and white pillars ran the length of the veranda, various flowering plants climbing languidly along the screens placed intermittently between them.

It probably had more in common with a small palace rather than a mansion, just because of its sheer size. It certainly reminded her of the royal palace, although the architecture and design of this house were far more modern.

Ann was a little curious about the need for a 4 storey house, but after the frosty reception she had with her questions about the education provided, she thought she would wait a little longer before she asked anything else. Adam's demeanor was a little off, and he seemed to be a little cold toward her compared to his earlier warmth. He took her hand firmly, with no trace of a smile on his face.

"I would prefer it if you would at least attempt not to contradict me in front of the pack. I appreciate that you have different ideas of how to do things here, but any discussions will be held in the privacy of our room, or offices. A united front is imperative." He stated in a very businesslike tone.

Ann nodded meekly as her heart sank a little and her wolf tutted in displeasure at her.

'We haven't even been here an hour and you've already pissed him off.'

him. I never agreed that

his mate, you rejected yours...I don't know why you wouldn't want to try to

to everything he

best of times. Telling them they're wrong is the same as putting a gun filled with silver bullets in their head. You have to be smarter than this

back the sarcastic replies that formed on her tongue and forced a smile on her

have differing opinions, Alpha," She began, biting the last word out coldly, "But I am not stupid. You might not be aware of my background, but I'm fully

princess. I don't think much of your father's choices, his policies, nor the alliances he tries in vain to forge. It seems to turning your backs on your fated mates is a common theme within the

fumed silently as the front door was opened and he instinctively reached for her hand to pull her

hallway, lined up in a uniform manner, and bowed deeply speaking their greetings

most welcoming expression that she could muster. She had taken a few years to master this to perfection,

daughters of the Alpha King to sit quietly and demurely, speaking softly to showcase their

was always complimented on her submissive nature in diplomacy yet fierce nature on

be

she greeted them happily while her mind overflowed

while we get to know your likes and dislikes. We will work our hardest to ensure that everything is to

“Thank you for your kindness, but I don’t think you’ll need to put any extra work into accommodating me or my needs. Please, continue to do as you would normally and if I have any specific requests or needs then I’ll find someone to speak.” Ann answered warmly with a smile. The omega who had spoken merely inclined her head and answered quietly.

“As you wish, Luna.”

“Let me show you to your room for tonight, my love,” Adam said, wrapping his arm around Ann’s shoulder with a smile.

He was doing a great job of imitating affection but as Ann stood closest to him, the fond gaze that he was attempting to mimic wasn’t actually filled with warmth as it should have been.

It was ever so slightly indifferent.

As if that small disagreement they had in the car really had changed his attitude toward her completely.

She returned his gesture and leaned into him, her performance of adoration much more convincing than his had been and for a moment, an unreadable look passed across Adam’s eyes.

He cleared his throat and took her hand in his own and with quick thanks to the staff assembled, guided her up the stairs.

Ann grinned to herself. If he wanted to punish her by shutting her out then she would show how little it mattered to her.