

A. Nocturne's 19

Chapter 19 The Invitation

Ann was true to her word and didn't leave the suite all night, eventually falling into a deep sleep in the luxuriously soft bed.

She was woken abruptly by a sharp knock on the door and, for a few seconds at least, forgot where she was entirely.

"Ann, it's almost eleven. Did you want breakfast in your room or do you want to come down with me?" Adam's bored tone came from the other side of the door.

Ann swore under her breath and hurriedly began untangling herself from her bed sheets.

"I'll be right there! Just... give me a minute..." She yelled back.

By the time she opened the door, she was a little flustered.

She was greeted by the sight of Adam leaning against the wall opposite her, with his arms folded against his chest casually, and a wry smile plastered on his face.

"I don't think I need to ask if you slept well, do I?" Adam smirked, his eyes sparkling mischievously.

Ann glared at him and folded her arms in front of her to mirror his pose.

"Suppose I don't need to ask if you need a comedian in the pack either... you seem to have that covered nicely," Anne smirked, earning a chuckle from Adam.

a pretty face and a fearsome reputation you know..."

into her eyes, holding her tightly by the waist. She could feel the warmth from his body through

nervously as he smirked and

Luna," he whispered seductively as his lips brushed against hers with the

of the staff turned the corner

into her eyes and gently let her go, removing himself from the close embrace as if it

breakfast." He stated nonchalantly as he walked away down

disbelievingly after him and felt her cheeks flush furiously. Did he really just use her to perform in front of a couple of unimportant staff members? She wasn't sure how she felt about that but with her stomach rumbling

breakfast in a small, homely-looking kitchen and diner area. The cook in there had prepared a heavy brunch with Bagels, eggs, bacon, and sausage and a

thickly with b*tter and stopped herself from laughing. He didn't seem the type that would overindulge. Rather, he gave off the impression

the plate in front of him and the way he eagerly looked for more, told

said, only allow the public to see what you want them to see. It would be

to her mouth her mobile phone buzzed like an angry wasp at the side of her. She frowned

take a warning?" She muttered under her breath as she firmly rejected

Ann growled as the phone began its angry buzzing

sound like she's going to give up easily..."

her fork down on the table a little harsher than she had

you want?"

to your sister.

of her voice made Ann's skin crawl and she would love nothing more than to unleash Maeve on her and let

"You never call me, Ada, just spit it out. What do you want? I don't have time for your games."

"Fine. You're no fun though, just so you know. Brad really got off lightly getting rid of you." She chuckled as Ann growled warningly.

"Don't get your knickers in a twist, Ann. Look, I only called you to invite you to the engagement party. Father wants you there. And I suppose it would be a good opportunity to play happy families for the camera right? Ann snorted loudly.

"I have no interest in seeing you parade around with my ex in the slightest. I thought I told you to leave me alone? Was I not clear enough the first time?"

Ada giggled on the other end of the phone.

"It's just, I would hate for you to be exiled from the royal family, Ann... especially with your mother's jewelry as heirlooms to the oldest female..." Ada trailed off.

The color drained from Ann's face slightly and her eyes widened. She suddenly felt sick.

“You wouldn’t dare...” She hissed furiously

“Well, you’ll never know if you don’t come, will you? After a short silence, Ann answered.

“Fine. When and where?” She ground out through gritted teeth.

“Oh, I’m so pleased you accepted our invitation! I’ll see you tomorrow evening at 7, in the palace ballroom obviously. It’s the only place that could possibly hold so many people for such a happy occasion.” Ada simpered. Ann snorted and hung up, discarding her phone angrily on the surface of the breakfast table.

Adam raised an eyebrow at her curiously.

“Everything okay?” He asked tentatively.