

A. Nocturne's 221

Chapter 221 Luna Aoife

Whilst Adam and Allen left to make the necessary arrangements for the next day's departure, Bartholomew, Lexi, and Ann made their way to the council chambers.

"Don't you ever find all this tedious?" Lexi asked with a sigh.

"What do you mean?"

"The same scenery day in and day out... I think I might go mad if we don't get a break soon, you know." She whined, "I have no idea how you've done it for so long Barty-boy."

Bartholomew chuckled good-naturedly.

"I can assure you that things are not usually this busy nor intense under normal circumstances."

"You hear that, Queenie? We've brought abnormal circumstances along with us." Lexi grinned as she nudged Ann in the side. "Who'd have thought, eh?"

Ann chuckled as they linked arms.

Chapter 222 You are Wrong

The murmurs in the council chamber had faded to an almost deafening silence as Ann and Lexi made their way to their allotted seats at the front of the room.

Although the Elders wouldn't have noticed, as Ann took her seat, she picked up the minute details in Lexi's body language that showed just how uncomfortable she was in this position, but she hid it well.

To the casual observer, she would still appear as the fiery and opinionated half-Daemon that people had heard so many whispers about lately.

"Thank you all for coming." Ann's voice cut across the chamber, echoing loudly above their heads. "It's not as if we had much choice, your grace. If you could give us a little more notice..."

"Oh, it's notice you want?" Ann smiled serenely although her eyes flashed with a dangerous light as Maeve simmered below the surface, "Perhaps if you had cleared the Rogues at the first instance

Chapter 223 Thank You For Being You

After the Elders had been informed of Linus's trial being scheduled for the following day, and no new issues were raised, Ann and Lexi left the council chambers.

Lexi had seethed silently, a murderous aura exuding from every pore on her body as Ann had tried to wrap things up quickly so she could get her friend somewhere relatively safe so that she could explode without judgment. Ann glanced across at her friend, who strode furiously forwards, the vivid crimson of her eyes still burning brightly.

"Do you want to go and hit things until you feel a little better?" Ann asked softly. Lexi snorted.

"Unless part of the beating involves a knife in between the eyes of those bigoted motherf*uc*kers then I'm not in the mood." She hissed, not breaking her stride.

'She'll probably end up pinning Allen to the bed and giving him the wildest night of his life to cool off.'
Maeve

Chapter 224 Training Room

As soon as the doors closed behind Lexi and she was left in the relative darkness of the training room, she let out a breath that she hadn't known she had been holding.

She was still furious about the way some of the Elders thought about her and the other hybrids within the city, but she was positive that not all of them felt the same way.

Even if it was only a small percentage of Elders that eventually sided with her and Ann, that was all that mattered. Even one person could make a huge difference if they worked hard and acted intelligently.

She really didn't want to go back to Allen in this mood, he would only fuss over her and it irritated her when men hovered around her, unsure of what to do with themselves.

She liked the fire of their heated banter, it got her riled up in all of the best ways and she didn't want to be stuck with an image in her head of a submissive Alle

Chapter 225 Has He Marked You?

The movement of his hands froze, as his whole body seemed to stiffen behind her. "Lexi?" He breathed in disbelief as his grip on her flesh seemed to tighten.

She nodded silently, willing herself not to turn and throw herself at him. She could feel his length poking insistently against her buttocks as they stood together so closely.

He swallowed audibly as they stood in silence for a moment before he spoke again, his voice strained.

"Has he marked you yet?"

Lexi shook her head, complex emotions swirling inside of her. There was no way that she should be feeling the same pull towards Greyson as she did to Allen. Her life was complicated enough... why did she have to be so cursed to have two intended mates? It made no sense!

Wasn't the fated mate supposed to be your perfect other half, to balance your soul and fit you perfectly? How could she have been fated to two?!

Chapter 226 Fate Can Be Changed

Allen sat in one of the quieter bar areas staring morosely at the bottle of whisky in front of him wishing desperately that he hadn't laid eyes on the scene that greeted him when he poked his head around the door to make sure that Lexi was okay.

He had run into Ann in the corridor on his way back with Adam, and she had filled them in on the less-than-desirable outcome of the council meeting. He was furious for her and also concerned. She might be a tough cookie, but somewhere, underneath all that hard exterior was a fragile woman, he was sure of it.

As soon as Ann had mentioned just how bothered she had been, Allen made his excuses and set off to the training room that Ann had pointed him to.

He hadn't intended to interrupt her, not unless she was really upset, but his wolf was restless and he just had to make sure that she was okay.

But when he had poked his head around

Chapter 227 Different From The Hybrids

Lord Brarthroz took in Allen's dour expression with a heavy heart. He could understand the complex emotions that Allen must be feeling, if only because he knew how he felt when his own mate had

received more than just passing attention from various men before he revealed himself and claimed her as his own.

His wolf was sure to be driving him insane as well. With even the small amount of information he had about Allen, he knew that he was far from the “roll over and play nice” type of guy and he expected his wolf to be the same.

Yet, what puzzled him was that Allen seemed to be avoiding the issue, rather than confronting it head-on.

“Tell me Allen, have you discussed this with Lexi?” He asked as gently as his deep baritone voice would allow.

He was sure that the two of them sitting together with two bottles of whisky separating them must present an odd sight to

Chapter 228 Feisty Wolf

Allen’s head shot up and the room spun dangerously around him but he forced himself to focus.

‘That’s impossible.’ He murmured as he felt Orvar scratching insistently at the inside of his head.

“No, it’s not. Lexi is part Daemon and part Witch. As my daughter, she holds the soul of my realm and the power that I carry with me, as well as the soul of her mother and the power that her line carried with her.” He tried to explain, holding a hand up to silence Allen as he opened his mouth to interrupt.

“When I die, ALL of my power will transfer to Lexi, as well as the centuries of knowledge that I hold, as well as those of our ancestors. You should know that our line goes back millennia Allen, one of the oldest in Daemon history actually. That’s a lot for her to take on.”

Allen blinked at him with wide eyes as Lord Brarthroroz continued.

“It’s the same with the soul she inheri

Chapter 229 The Pleasure on Your Face

Lexi stood outside the door to her room, her heart beating wildly in her chest at what might await her on the other side of her door if Allen was in there.

She was so torn and conflicted about what had happened, yet also deliriously happy and the conflicting emotions were tearing her apart.

She groaned loudly and rested her forehead on the door as she sighed heavily. Why did everything have to be so complicated? Was it too much to ask for a quiet life? After a few deep breaths, she placed her hand on the door handle and pursed her lips. It was no good delaying the inevitable, it was probably best to get this over with quickly. Like ripping off a band-aid and dealing with the pain all in one go rather than prolonging the pain with seemingly endless anxiety. She pushed down gently and slowly opened the door, managing to not make a sound, peeking her head around the corner.

Chapter 230 Keep You Safe and Happy

Lexi stiffened as a wave of dread washed over her. How was it possible to be this turned on whilst also feeling this bad about being caught in the act?

“Allen... wait...” She objected as she tried to push him away and talk to him, but he only held onto her tighter, his lips and fingers making her legs weak with their careful attention to her sensitive zones.

“Lexi... it’s okay... I mean, Of course, I would rather things were different, but your father explained enough that Orvar is a little more accepting of it, although admittedly very begrudgingly.” He mumbled with her n****e still firmly ensconced in his mouth.

“We need to talk about this...” Lexi protested weakly as she gasped and her hands flew to his head, clenching a fistful of hair between her fingers as he showed no mercy.

“F”k Allen..”

She felt him smile against her skin as he moved his mouth across to her