

A. Nocturne's 25

Chapter 25 I Can Smell Your Desire...

Ann had woken to the sound of her alarm ringing incessantly at the side of her. She blinked sleepily and checked the time.

sh*t! She was going to be late if she wasn't careful.

She threw the covers off her and jumped out of bed, grunting loudly as the soreness from the previous night rippled through her aching muscles.

Ann took a few steps across the bedroom floor before realizing that she was completely n*ake*d and froze... what if Adam was watching?

She suddenly felt terribly self-conscious and turned to look over her shoulder apprehensively.

With a sigh of relief, she realized that his side of the bed was empty and she turned, collected some clothes, and headed for the shower.

'I don't know what you're worried about. He's seen all of you and more last night.' Maeve yawned sleepily.

'Well, it's a little different in the light of a new day, Maeve. It's embarra*s*sing.' Ann murmured as she entered the shower, allowing the warm water to cascade over her and soothe her aching muscles.

were born with skin and choose to cover it with fancy-looking pieces of itchy material. You should be true to yourself. You are

back and she

us in a cell. They are easy

fancy getting shot at just because my impatient

we'll k*il*I them first. A simple solution

into you today, Maeve? Look, it's better to blend in with human society rather than live apart. The hunters

understand?' Maeve shot back

of

so that she would look the part when

kitchen and greeted everyone happily as she made a

make sure they had a large breakfast prepared every morning for her to take with her, as

the omegas in the kitchen watched her in horror as she stuffed everything into a bag in a disorganized fashion and turned, freezing as

nonchalantly as he sipped at his

that Ada didn't

nodded slightly

have everything

“Erm, yes, I think so. I just need to grab my coat...” “Good,” Adam said as he stood quickly.

He folded the copy of the financial times that he had been browsing neatly and placed it down on the counter in front of him s he turned his intense eyes to focus on Ann.

Her stomach flipped and she swallowed anxiously. “I’ll drive you this morning.” He stated, his tone leaving no room for argument, and reminding her suddenly of his husky voice the night before.

Her legs felt weak as he approached her with almost predatory steps, never once relinquishing eye contact with her for even a second.

Maeve purred loudly inside her and Ann wished for the briefest moment that she could hit her because she was pretty sure that the wave of desire that was washing over her as he approached, was coming directly from her.

Adam chuckled as he reached for the bag she clutched to her chest like her life depended on it, and leaned in even closer, his mouth mere centimeters away from her ear.

“I can smell your desire from here, my Luna. Did I not f*uc*k you to your satisfaction last night?” He growled huskily into her ear.

Ann closed her eyes involuntarily and repressed a pleasurable shudder that rippled through her body. Her heart was beating wildly as Maeve danced around happily, begging her to take hold of him and ride him until they fell asleep exhausted.

Adam growled a little louder and when he turned her face to his, his eyes were almost black.

“It seems that your wolf’s desires are in line with my own. Perhaps we can take a few hours this morning to enable me to fill your tight little p*uss*y...”