

A. Nocturne's 27

Chapter 27 Who Was In Between Your Legs!

She had only taken over this position late last year and was still sifting through the enormous amount of administration that her predecessor had willfully neglected.

She had come across an email from one of Alpha's Nocturne's departments regarding a potential collaboration on a large project from a few years ago and pursed her lips thoughtfully.

Ann didn't know the full extent of his business interests, but she really should start to take an active interest. All she remembered was her father's frequent bouts of fury over the fact that Adam's interests often overlapped with his own, and he had lost out on more than a few lucrative contracts because he was able to provide better offers.

The world wasn't as it used to be, where family favor won you contracts. If you wanted to do business with the humans as well as the supernatural's, you had to prove that you had a talent for what you were employed to do, and not just rely on the fact that you had a big name backing you.

Reputations were easily tarnished with the rise in popularity of social media and Ann had become adept at navigating the ins and outs of gossip columns. It was something that her father and step-family were vastly underprepared for.

The picture caught of Brad and Ada together just proved their inept*itude.

She felt sorry for the child growing in Ada's belly. She hoped that Ada would

office door. The sound was muffled

a large crash forced Ann to stand abruptly and place her coffee on the table quickly. She began to make her way around the desk in

was tensed and ready to make an appearance if necessary, growling apprehensively at whatever threat she perceived was behind the

warning, the door to her office flew open and

the doorway,

hissed furiously

for words at his

the office behind him and swore internally at the mess he had made. Eva was picking herself up off the floor, clearly dazed, and clutching her head as she

her gaze back to where Brad stood panting furiously and folded her arms defensively in front of her, her lip curling at the edges despite her best efforts... "What the f*uc*k are you doing here?" she asked levelly. "Who was it?" Brad

f*uc*king Ada finally destroyed any intelligence that you had left? If you want me to answer anything you need to talk in coherent sentences." She

arms extended and

f*uc*k WAS INBETWEEN YOUR LEGS LAST NIGHT?!" he

hell was happening?! Had he seriously lost his

"YOU ARE MY MATE! MINE! HOW DARE ANOTHER MAN TOUCH WHAT BELONGS TO ME! I'LL RIP HIM APART!"

'The f*uc*king idiot doesn't like it when he's on the receiving end of the does he?" Maeve snarled angrily as she felt Ann's consciousness begin to waver. 'All those years that I took the in your place, this is his karma. Now he knows exactly how it feels when your fated mate lays with another. I'll fix this, Ann, don't worry.' She murmured soothingly.

Maeve surged forward as Ann's consciousness slipped away, her golden irises flaring like brilliant fires of demonic vengeance, where Ann's calm orbs once sat.

She grinned wildly at Ann's skin and reached her foreign -feeling arms upwards, effortlessly prising Brad's fingers from around her neck and bending them backward, causing him to yell out in

"How do you like it, Brad?" Maeve snarled as she exerted a fraction of her strength to push him back, pinning him against the wall with her arm at his throat as she held his hands firmly.

Brad whimpered loudly as he fought to maintain his human form.

"No answer?" She sneered as she abruptly snapped one of his fingers back and to the side, the cracking sound echoing loudly in the now deathly silence of Ann's office. Brad screamed his as she chuckled darkly.

"I don't blame your wolf, just so you know... I'm fully aware that you don't listen to him at all, Brad. I pity him being paired with a weak human counterpart like yourself..." Maeve mocked with a smirk of contempt.

"But our glorious future?" She sighed, almost wistfully, before she continued. "That will never happen now. You ruined that Brad! You fathered a pup with another woman... not even a wolf... and spurned your goddess fated. I hope your wolf abandons you." she hissed as she forcibly snapped two more of his fingers and Brad's scream filled the air again.