

A. Nocturne's 30

Chapter 30 Not Fated Mates

Ann's heart sank as she realized that Alpha Nocturne had gotten all the way through the company building and actually made it into the area where her offices were located.

The fact that he was here at all was going to spread through the rumor mill at the company building like wildfire.

She groaned internally just imagining what sort of interrogation she was going to face from her father. She knew that her father disliked Alpha Nocturne, she had heard far too many rants over dinners together to think otherwise.

Now, he would want to know exactly why he was in his building and when he found out it was because of Ann ... well, she shuddered to imagine the fallout.

At least she no longer had to worry about a wall of silence waiting for her when she got home and the sneaky tricks of her stepmother and stepsister.

"What are you doing here, Adam?" She asked with a sigh. He rushed over to her and stopped abruptly in front of her, just short of taking hold of her, but she could feel his eyes raking over her in an attempt to assess her for injuries.

"Are you hurt?" He asked gruffly.

His wolf sat just behind his eyes, glaring out menacingly. "Really, I'm fine. I'm sorry to have bothered you with all of this, I know you must be busy. It was Maeve, she can be a little... willful at times."

Adam frowned.

"That's not the version of events that I heard..."

“No? Well... you should learn to treat me as your Luna, shouldn't you? I handled it. It's no big deal.”

found the bruise marks

doesn't look like nothing, or that

“Really, Adam it's...”

If I am to trust you then you need to be honest with me, as I will be with you.” He interrupted

at

don't know why you're so

question, Ann...” He growled as he took a few steps closer

embracing his mate and murmured quietly

tell me, Ann. If you are

her body and she

punishment sounds like it would be

but that she was very

not helping... I'm not trying to. I want him to punish

ENOUGH, MAEVE!' Ann roared internally

beside her as he traced his lips along

Ann's heart rate increased. "You're making me want to sip inside your slick w*et folds

replied testily,

the first time in her life, Ann was completely fl*stered and

what is mine. Like it or not, you are mine... and you have been treated badly. I cannot let this go unpunished." Adam insisted as he stepped towards her again

glanced towards the men that he had brought into the room with him nervously and

men was making Ann self-conscious

little nervously as she realized that she was alone in the room with

Adam.." She offered weakly as she took a step

He almost looked like he was stalking her as he moved toward her purposefully.

Ann flinched as her backside came to rest against the table and watched Adam with wide eyes.

"You don't need to be scared of me, Ann. Although we're not fated mates, I still intend to treat you as one, and this..." He growled softly as he indicated the finger marks on her neck, "should be punishable by death in my eyes."

"Adam, please..." Ann whispered softly as his fingertips traced the marks on her neck and his brows furrowed in concern.

“There is no begging Ann... not unless it’s for my c*oc*k.” He smirked.

His fingers trailed their way down her neck and across her as held her gaze firmly. His fingertips continued lower, trailing down along her stomach and along the surface of her thighs.

Adam leaned forward until his lips were mere centimeters from her own and smiled softly.

“Tell me who did this, Ann...”

“I... I can’t...” she began, but her words were cut off by a breathless m*oa*n as Adam slipped his hand up her skirt and traced the outline of her folds with his fingers. He pressed firmly on her sensitive nub and chuckled at the m*oa*n that escaped her lips.

“Just their name, Ann...” he coaxed.

“I... Ohh, f*uc*k... Adam... we can’t., not here..”

“There’s no such thing as can’t. I am your Alpha, and you are my Luna. You are mine to f*uc*k and mine to ... and mine... to protect.” He growled huskily as he moved her p*an*tie*s to the side and ran his fingers along her slick folds.

Ann gasped as his head dropped to her neck, and he lightly bit the tender skin.

“You have no idea how much I want to bury myself inside you right now, Ann...”