

A. Nocturne's 61

Chapter 61 The Lie

Ann's stomach seemed to tie itself in knots as they descended the stairs together and made their way into the dining room.

She had felt Adam's tension increase as he readied himself for a confrontation with the elders... but it never materialized. The hallway and dining room were empty apart from the usual Omega's scurrying about.

The tension seemed to dissipate almost immediately from Adam's shoulders and he pulled a chair out at the dining table for Ann to sit at with a tight smile.

They hadn't chosen to dress any differently, assuming that it may arouse suspicion if their usual styles had changed. Ann sat in a pale blue merino wool sweater with a high neck and her hair down, and Adam had stuck with his usual business suit with a high neck collar on his shirt.

They chatted lightly about their plans for the day. After all, nothing had changed in their work lives and they still had

Chapter 62 She is Nothing But a Glorified WH*ORE!

'Maeve...that woman...' Ann began hesitantly as she stared intently at the woman's face.

'Before you say anything else...don't. I know exactly what you're thinking. I feel the same way about her.' She growled furiously in reply.

'Why does she make my skin crawl though? It's as if...'

'She makes us feel this way because she's full of darkness, Ann. Before you ask... yes. We do know her. We have met her before.'

Ann struggled with the fury that she felt rolling from Maeve and without warning Adam's arm reached backward and his fingers closed around her shoulder, squeezing it reassuringly.

The small gesture surprised her and her heart seemed to flip. It was almost as if he could sense how she was feeling... but that was impossible... right?

'Nothing is impossible with the Daemon Lord's power, Ann. You wanted it to be convincing...perhaps he has made it so

Chapter 63 The Goddess Gifts

The faintest flicker of doubt crossed Tomas's face as he glanced toward where Esmerelda held Ann. It bothered him that Ann wasn't showing more resistance to this confrontation.

If she didn't have a mark, then surely she would be struggling more.

No... this had to be a ploy to lull them into a false sense of security. A false display of overconfidence to distract them and confuse them.

That was it. That was all that was happening here. The priestess couldn't be wrong. Esmerelda had been instrumental in uncovering the Alpha's lies and she would be rewarded richly once this was all over.

Tomas laughed disdainfully as he approached Adam and peered at his face through narrowed eyes before he pulled his arm back and released his fist at full force into Adam's face.

Adam's head snapped to the side as he felt the burning sensation spread across his face. The humiliating jeers

Chapter 64 The Darkness in You

"Oh? Enlighten us then, which method can be used to fake a bond because in all of my life I have never heard of such a way." Ann answered nonchalantly.

If they were to be convincing in this ploy, then she had to call her bluff. Ann knew she was lying and as much as she tried to avoid it in her everyday life, this was the Pack's well-being that was at stake as well as Adam's position.

A chosen mate didn't make you a bad Alpha, and with Adam's unique situation with the curse that consumed his bond with his wolf and his mate, what other choice did he have?

Esmerelda didn't answer and instead scowled at her furiously. Ann was sure that if looks could k*il*I, then she would be dead in a second, but thankfully, that was not a possibility.

So instead Ann smiled serenely, the calm att*itude that she exuded infuriating Esmerelda further.

Ann leaned in a little closer towar

Chapter 65 Why Do you Look So Sad

Ann rolled her eyes as she gestured to the wolves.

"As much as I find it degrading to do so, I invite you all to inspect the claim that your Alpha has made upon my body. If that is what I must do to prove that this woman spouts nothing but lies, then so be it."

A low murmur rose from the wolves as they took a step backward, clearly hesitant to offend either their Alpha or their Luna.

"Please, don't be afraid to do so. I want to put a stop to this insanity. This Pack had been so welcoming to me when I first came, but I felt it only moments ago...the shift in your att*itude toward me. If this will provide the rea*s*surance you need then, as your Luna, I am willing to take that step." Ann said quietly.

Not a single wolf moved towards her, all of them averting their eyes as one before a voice rose above them, strong and clear.

"Forgive me for speaking out, my Luna, b

Chapter 66 You are Mine, Ann

The mere touch of his skin against hers soothed her like nothing else ever could, and she smiled softly, biting back the overwhelming despair that threatened to swallow her entirely.

“It’s nothing important, my Alpha,” she whispered mournfully, trying and failing to keep the tremor from her voice.

Adam frowned at her as his eyes searched her face desperately for any answers that might lie hidden there. “I don’t like it when you hide things from me, Ann. Why won’t you tell me?”

“Because there’s nothing to tell, Adam.” She replied, swearing internally as she struggled to swallow her grief and get her emotions under control.

Ann sighed as she pulled away from him and sat up, clutching the sheet to her chest as she hung her legs over the side of the bed and stood up.

“Where are you going?” Adam asked, the barest hint of panic in his voice.

Had he done something wr

Chapter 67 The Necessary Arrangements

They spent the day in each other’s company discussing various aspects of her upcoming projects and Adam surprised her with his keen insight into some of the more nuanced aspects of her work.

The sprawling mansion with extensive grounds that had been commissioned by the gorgons, for example, sparked an enlightening debate regarding what surfaces and materials could be used as nothing in the slightest bit reflective could be used in their decor or construction of the building.

Allen had joined them close to teatime and brought them an update on the people held in the cells after this morning’s insanity at breakfast.

“Alpha, are you intending on questioning them today?” Allen asked as he laid his notebook on the table.

Adam shook his head as he stared out across the garden from their position on the porch.

“No. I’m worried that I might not be able to control m

Chapter 68 Apology Not Accepted

“Don’t tease me, Adam. Those wolves are just spoiled and sometimes maybe all it takes is a reminder of just how privileged they are to have such a stable and prosperous Pack.”

Adam chuckled softly.

“You know, I am sorry for my out-of-character behavior today. I’m not sure what’s gotten into me.” Adam said as he looked at her seriously.

Ann smiled back at him as she raised the glass to her lips and took a sip of the biting red liquid within.

“It’s fine Adam. Sometimes all it takes is a little rea*s*surance. This morning was unsettling and you’ve known that things were going to come to head for days... otherwise why else would we have paid a visit to Lexi and her father?” Ann smiled wryly at him.

Adam snorted. She had a good point.

This was probably the first time that his normally unshakeable grip on the leadership of the Pack had been threatened. Maybe Ann was

Chapter 69 Work Together

Both Ann and Adam were late leaving in the morning. It was evident to all who saw them that they simply couldn’t keep their hands off one another, even as they hurriedly ate their breakfast before dashing out the door. Anyone who may have had the slightest doubt about their relationship status would have had their worries put to rest at the sight of them together.

Even the Omega's had noticed the slight change in them. Although they had been touchy-feely beforehand, their appet*ites for one another seemed to be insatiable at the moment and their loud performance in the bedroom yesterday as well as their public displays of affection over breakfast only fuelled the rumors about the possibility of the pitter-patter of tiny paws in the Packhouse.

As Adam pulled up at the entrance of the towering block of offices, he glanced across at her with a frown, causing her to chuckle.

“What’s wr

Chapter 70 Give Me a Chance

Narcissa's shrieks echoed down the corridor as Ann pushed herself out of her chair reluctantly and made her way over to the office door, glancing at her watch as she did so.

Thirty minutes she had been here and already the day was getting off to a terrible start.

‘So much for a drama-free day.’ Maeve snorted sarcastically.

Ann stood at the office door with a blank expression on her face as she watched the chaos in front of her with mild amusement.

Narcissa was being manhandled by the guards that Adam had put in place, completely preventing her from proceeding down the corridor as Ada watched with wide eyes and an expression of frustration written all over her face as she hovered helplessly in the background.

Suddenly her eyes flicked up and locked with Ann's and her face morphed into a simpering, pitiful-looking expression as she reached her arms out towards her, hol