

# BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon

## BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 12

### 012 – Lucija

**\*\*\*A violent act occurs in the chapter, but not against a woman. RE: Cesar's Punishment\*\*\***

**LUCY.**

Did he just say he would buy me for five hundred thousand so I could pay him back? How much crazier could this Alpha

be?

I was stuck in my spot, still trying to make sense of his words. I thought they didn't need me anymore.

"Come..." Beta Collin's hand snaked on my arm as he nudged me to walk.

"I thought you said I was not needed anymore?" I told him, letting out a sigh as I followed his lead and walked.

"Next time, don't eavesdrop."

"I didn't. I just heard."

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"And yet you didn't ask?"

"The Alpha told me I was not allowed to ask questions."

The Beta chuckled but didn't say anything to oppose my words.

"He's weird."

"Yeah? Why?"

"He said he'd buy me so I could pay him. Something is wrong with his head."

"Hmmm..."

“Am I trouble?” I suddenly realized I was getting comfortable with Beta Collin. I needed to control my mouth.

“For what?”

“For saying that against the Alpha?”

“Maybe. Maybe not. But I don’t think you’re new to trouble. I’m assuming you always get yourself in trouble.”

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“Me? Of course not.” I tugged my arm

away from his hold, only for me to realize

I shouldn’t have done that. That was too

aggressive.

“I’m sorry. My elbow was itchy.” I reasoned out and began scratching my

elbow. I wasn’t sure if he did believe it,

but he didn’t say anything, and we just

walked in silence with the Alpha walking

ahead of us.

The part of the building we were in was deserted, but the lights were on full beam. And it gave me a perfect view of the Alpha’s back. I let my eyes feast on the Alpha’s broadened

back with muscle layers. He looked warm and cozy like he could wrap me in his toned arms and keep me safe.

Oh Goddess, if the Alpha was crazy, I think I was crazy because even after all of

the confusion and weirdness he was showing me, I was really attracted to him.

♡♡♡

“Where is he?” We were inside

the backstage, and although there were fewer Omegas left, the place was still bustling with noise and people.

I let my eyes roam around the area while clutching my small backpack in my chest, but I couldn't find him.

"Faster." He let out a sigh of annoyance.

"I don't see him maybe..."

"Cesar! Put that here! Do it faster!" Both our heads snapped in the direction of the voice, and I saw Cora pointing her finger to a spot. Cesar came in, carrying a small table and walking toward the area Cora pointed.

"Is that him?"

I nodded my head and bit my bottom lip.

"Stay here." He said in a cold voice, and

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soon, I saw his Beta give him something. I tried to peer through them, but they were both bulky, so I had no idea what he took from Beta Collin.

I held my breath as the Alpha slipped his hands into his shorts pocket and walked over to Cesar and Cora.

"Are you Cesar?" The Alpha asked the man I pointed at.

Cesar ran his hand over his beard as he nodded his head.

"Do you know who I am?" Alpha Stone asked him.

Cesar nodded, "Alpha Stone."

"Good." Alpha Stone smirked before he pointed a finger at me. "Do you know the Omega standing there? Does she look familiar?"

Cesar swallowed before he nodded his head.

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"Can you see the bruise on her cheeks?"

"I... She... she doesn't want to listen."

"So... Are you trying to justify your action?"

The Alpha slammed his palm on the table beside them, making Cesar straighten up his posture. He was a big man, but he was shorter in height compared to the Alpha.

They were now drawing attention, but no one dared to interrupt them.

“Hand on the table.” Alpha Stone told him in an authoritative voice.

“Alpha Stone.” His voice and hands were shaking.

“I said, hand on the table!” He growled and I saw Cora back away, taking most of the Omegas with her.

And it happened so fast that as soon as Cesar placed his hand on the table, the Alpha swung his hand off his pocket and

slammed it where Cesar placed his hand.

The next thing I knew, a thumb was

flying away from the table as Cesar roared in pain while blood was splattered

on his white shirt. The females around

them were gasping, their hands flying to

their mouths.

I saw the Beta in my peripherals looking

at me and I realized I didn't have any

reaction.

I threw my hands over my mouth and

widened my eyes as the other Omegas did, even if his action didn't faze me at all. What the Alpha did was gruesome,

but I had seen much more severe

punishment than that.

I saw Alpha Stone return the dagger to the Beta and walk toward me. Cesar was still screaming and growling, but no one dared to approach him, and all the other females were now staring at me. Some were showing disgust, and some... they

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looked envious.

Well...

“Let’s go.” Alpha Stone’s hand coiled on my arm as he dragged me out of the backstage while Beta Collin was following

1. us.

We walked without talking, and when I couldn’t take the silence anymore, I opened my mouth to ask. “Alpha... Can I ask a question?”

“Hmmm...”

“Are you not going to get in trouble for cutting his thumb?”

“No. They can try, but I don’t give a fuck.”

“Do you do that all the time?”

“I don’t think I allowed you two questions.”

I restrained myself from rolling my eyes and throwing a punch at him. So instead,

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I let out a sigh.

“No. I don’t do it all the time, but it was not the first time I cut someone’s body parts.”

“Oh... Will you cut a part of me too if you get pissed off with me?”

“Maybe.”

My eyes widened as I tilted my head to look at Beta Collin, who was walking beside me. He just shrugged his shoulders. and looked straight ahead.

“Should I be scared?”

“Yes.” The Alpha answered almost immediately, and I was about to ask more questions when one of the cars in the parking lot suddenly beeped.

The Beta went to it and opened the back seat door. The Alpha let go of my arm and motioned for me to go inside the car, which I did without looking back at him. I thought he would go around the car and

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sit on the passenger seat, but he ordered me to move to the other side, and soon, he positioned himself beside me at the back of the car.

I clutched my bag tighter against my chest and leaned my back on the soft cushion while I looked straight ahead.

“What’s your name?”

I swallowed.

“Lucija.” I closed my eyes and bit my bottom lips. I never told anyone my real name. Why was I telling him? “But please call me Lucy.”

He didn’t say anything and I wondered what was going through his mind.

“Did I scare you backstage?”

No. If he was referring to what he did to

Cesar.

“Yes,” I replied politely.

“Why did he hurt you?” His voice sounded calm but without any emotions.

“He wanted me to take off my necklace.”

“And you didn’t?”

I tilted my head in his direction, and he did the same. He was looking at me with a blank expression on his face, and I knew I was making my case against a wall, but I wanted to explain.

“This necklace,” I said, holding the opal stone. “... is the only thing I got from my mother. And what guarantee do I have that after the feast, I will be able to take it back from them? It’s just a necklace for them, but it’s the only thing I have.”

I saw his eyes darting at my necklace before he turned his head back to look at the front of the car.

“Alpha...”

“Hmmm..”

“Please don’t ask me to take it off...” I said this in a soft voice. When I didn’t hear him say anything, I puffed up my chest and opened my mouth again. I wanted to make things clear, even if this might lead to my peril. “...even if you want me naked, I don’t want to take it off.”

The Alpha snapped his head in my direction, and I saw his eyes dilate, and for a moment it terrified me until I heard the Beta chuckle from his seat.

“Focus on the road, Collin.” He snapped at him before he pushed a button on the

side of his car, and a partition window slowly separated us from the front of the car.

“Wow! That’s so cool!” I exclaimed because I was really amazed. I knew limousine cars had features like this, but I never knew it also existed in other luxury cars as he had.

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Well, I didn’t know anything about luxury things to be honest, but this one was really cool.

“You need to filter your mouth.” He stated this without looking at me.

“Alpha?”

“I don’t want you discussing sex or being naked in front of anybody, even my Beta.

Are we clear?”

“Just with you?” Oh shit, me and my mouth. The Alpha didn’t reply, and I just scooted myself into my side of the car before I opened my mouth again. “But Alpha, the necklace ...”

“I heard you the first time.” He cut me off before I was able to complete my words.

I wanted to ask more questions, such as what I would do once we arrived at their pack house because I honestly had no idea what was waiting for me in their pack. But I decided to just shut up because

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it appeared that Alpha Stone was not in a good mood and had no intention of talking with me any longer.



I leaned my head on the window and closed my eyes, still clutching my bag tightly. I don't know why, but I felt so secure at the moment. In the few hours that I was with Alpha Stone, I knew he was as a very temperamental man, and yet I felt, for once, I could put my guard down and sleep peacefully, and I would wake up okay and safe.

So even if I usually never do this, sleeping in the middle of a car ride or while traveling, I let my mind go blank and succumbed to the tiredness that has been my companion for the last few days. I didn't know how long before I fell asleep. All I knew was that I was already

dreaming that my body was leaning against a hard chest with strong arms wrapped around me, cradling me to a peaceful slumber.