

# BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon

## BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 15

### 015 – Life Size Doll

#### LUCY

“Bend over... I want your breast in my mouth.” His words sounded hungry like a hungry wolf, but despite the throbbing in my pussy, there was no way I would have sex with him without

washing myself.

Did he forget I was leaking my juices last night and I still haven't washed them off my thighs and my thongs?

Oh, Goddess, I wanted to make a good

first impression.

I have always been confident in my bed skills. I'm a she-demon, alluring at its finest... But this Alpha was so perfect that I wanted to live up to his expectations.

“Lucy...” My name rolled off his tongue so smoothly, making me giddy in all the right places.

“Alpha...”

“Your breast. In my mouth. Now.” He was scowling and looked like he was about to scold me, not someone who wanted to eat my breasts and flick my nipples.

“Alpha...”

“Lucy...”

“Can you give me five minutes? I just want to wash myself for just five minutes.

Please.”

He let go of my thighs and placed his arms under his head, and my eyes darted toward them, which were flexing,

showing me all those toned muscles.

“Five minutes. Move now. Don’t lock the door.”

I didn’t say anything more and just jumped out of his legs and out of the bed, running my way to the bathroom. I was sure my ass was jiggling, and I hoped he

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had fun watching them.

I slipped off my thongs and threw them in the hamper that I saw before opening the shower. I didn’t even set the temperature perfectly because, whether hot or cold, my body could take it.

I grabbed the shower gel and inhaled the musk scent, getting too excited to wash it over my body. Alpha Stone’s smell was addicting, so I wouldn’t mind having his scent all over my body. I turned around as I scrubbed my skin, and let my eyes wander around his bathroom, which was too big. It should not come as a surprise since he was tall and bulky and needed

more space.

But everything here was spick and span, like no dust or any cluttered little things.

Was he a neat freak or did someone

always pick up after him? I hope it was the latter because I was surely the opposite and would make this space a bit cluttered.

I snickered at my own thoughts. I was already thinking ahead as if I would be staying in his room. I was sure after

today, I would be thrown off somewhere

and just summoned here if he needed

release.

But I shouldn’t be complaining. I was already expecting the worst from being bought on the Omega Feast. Being bought by a handsome Alpha was already a good thing. At least I could enjoy him while he

did what he wanted with me. My only

hope was that he would be the only one I needed to please and no one else. If that was the case, then I hit a jackpot.

Even if he was grumpy or rude, I was sure I could take it. As long as he would not use me as a plaything in front of the crowd, or strip me naked for everyone to witness, then I could take whatever he would do to be in the bedroom.

I let out a sigh because, in all honesty, I

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was excited to be owned by him. Something was totally wrong with me.

I lathered the shampoo in my head, enjoying the smooth, silky feeling because I was sure this one I was using was expensive, not like the one in the orphanage where it only smelled good in the container, but once in my head, it smelled different and was really rough in my hair. But this smelled heavenly, or maybe because I knew this was the smell of the Alpha's hair.

The door to the bathroom opened and I stood frozen under the shower, my hands still in my hair. And I knew I should turn around and hide myself from him, but the devil in me was so pleased to see him.

He was chest naked with just sweatpants on, which hung low on his waist, accentuating his abdominal muscles alongside his hips. Alpha Stone was the epitome of a god, making my pussy throb

in an instant.

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He leaned his body against the door frame and crossed his arms against his chest. His eyes roamed around my body as he licked his lips before darting his gaze to my face.

I flashed him a sheepish smile before

moving my hands to lather my hair, making my breasts jiggle with my motion.

“I’m not sure if you know how long five

minutes is...”

“Sorry, Alpha. The water is so good. I haven’t had a decent bath in days.”

“Do you need more time?”

“Can I?”

“Do I have a choice?”

“I can step out with shampoo in my hair too.” I smiled cheekily at him, which made him shake his head and turn around.

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“Can you wash faster? I’m starving...” he said before walking out of the bathroom.

I turned around and began washing off the shampoo in my hair. I don’t think it was a good idea to keep the big, grumpy wolf waiting. He was starving. He wanted to eat me.

I rushed to wash off my hair and stepped out of the shower. I dried off my body and wrapped myself in a soft towel, ready to please the god waiting for me even if I

was really hungry already, only to be surprised not to find Alpha Stone in bed as I expected.

In fact, he was nowhere in sight inside the bedroom, but the door was left ajar.

Did he leave?

I placed the towel that I was using to dry my hair on the chair I saw nearby before walking toward the door, peering outside of it because I was certain it would be the hallway, only to be surprised again.

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The door led to another room, probably the receiving area of his bedroom, and there Alpha Stone was, sitting on a chair in front of a round table with food on it.

I felt slightly embarrassed upon knowing he was actually starving for real food and not me. So much for hoping I was the one

he wanted to eat.

“Come here now. Let’s eat.” He said

without even looking at me as he sipped

his coffee.

“I’m just in my towel, Alpha.”

“Get something from my closet. Find something suitable to wear,” he answered, again without looking at me, as he began to fill up his plate with bacon.

The nerve. He didn’t even bother to wait

for me.

I rolled my eyes, turned around, and made my way toward his closet. It was only then that I remembered I was merely

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a property, not his girlfriend, so why did I expect him to wait for me before he ate?

A girl can dream, even a demon one. But I guess I was dreaming too much at this point.

My eyes widened the moment I opened his closet. If his bathroom was so clean

and shiny, his closet was perfection. He had too many clothes, and they were all sorted out based on their colors and

shades.

Wow. Just wow.

I was guessing this man had his whole

life in order.

I bit my bottom lip and clutched the towel tightly against my body as my eyes scanned his wardrobe, looking for a

simple shirt I could put on. I finally did

and chose a grey-colored round-neck shirt that ended up on my mid-thigh.

I had no idea if he would allow me to use

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his boxers, so I opted not to take anything.

I was tempted to just hang the towels I used by the chair, but then I remembered I needed to make his room spotless from my mess, or I might be thrown away, so I forced myself to neatly hang the towels by the rack where they could dry, and make sure I placed the shampoo and body wash in their right places before I went

out to where he was.

He was already eating when I reached him. He patted the chair next to him when he saw me about to sit on the one opposite to where he was sitting.

I sat down beside him, trying not to make my eyes bigger in awe of the meals in front of us, but I couldn't help it. While I was with my father, I was used to the luxury of big breakfasts and meals, but I was no longer used to it after two years of living in the orphanage.

"I don't know which one you preferred

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eating, so I asked for a variety. Eat." He said in between chewing his food.

Sweet. He was making me swoon without him even knowing it.

"You don't like anything?"

"Oh! No. Yes." I tucked my wet hair behind my ears as I smiled at him. He was looking at me, waiting for my response, and I felt my cheeks burn this time, for real. "I'm just not used to having so much food in front of me."

"Take advantage of it. It's just welcome food. Maybe next time you'll just get a

sandwich.”

Rude. That went downhill fast.

I stopped myself from rolling my eyes at him and began choosing food to place on my plate. I had to take advantage because maybe he wasn't lying. Maybe by tomorrow, I will not be given any more

food.

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We ate in silence for the next five minutes before I couldn't hold it anymore.

“Alpha,”

“Hmmm...”

“I'm not sure what I'm supposed to do. Or why did you buy me? Beta Collin looked upset when he found out I didn't have a wolf, and I heard him say, I'm...” I let out a deep breath before I continued.

no use because I can't bear you an heir.

His eyes met mine, and I couldn't fathom the expression on his face. He was so good at hiding his emotions. We just stared at each other as I waited for a response, but it looked like he had no intention of answering.

“Do you want to have a baby with me?” I asked, swallowing afterward because where in the hell did I get that question?

He chuckled. “That was the plan.”

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“And what's the plan now?”

“We'll find a way to let your wolf out.”

“So you want to have a baby with me? Lucky me...” The last two words just slipped off my mouth accidentally, and I didn't miss the way his mouth twitched as if he wanted to smile but caught

himself in time. Or maybe I was just

hallucinating.

“Uhm, but what if my wolf won’t come out? Do I have a time frame, like three months or one week?”

“Just eat, you asked too much. I don’t like females who talk all the time.”

“You should buy a life–size doll.” I blurted out, annoyed at him.

He stopped chewing and threw me a firm look, “I will probably consider that.”

“And where would that leave me after you’re done with me?” I knew I shouldn’t

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be too aggressive with my questions. I should have read a book on how to be a perfect Omega because I was completely failing this.

“I can sell you to Ethan. I’m sure he wanted his female loud in bed.”

“And you didn’t? Should I bind my mouth while having sex?”

“I can do that. No need to worry about it.” He chuckled before pointing his fork at my plate. “Can you eat? I don’t have all day to wait for you.”

I didn’t reply and began eating the sausage while sulking on my own.

“And Lucy...” My head tilted to look at him, my heart thudding loudly at the serious expression on his face. “Mind your manners with me, especially when there are people around. You’re getting

too comfortable.”