

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon

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016- The Girlfriend

ADAN STONE.

I saw the pain cross her eyes the moment

I said those words, and she remained

quiet the whole time we were eating

breakfast. I wanted to smack myself for

being insensitive, but at the same time, I wanted her to know where her place was.

Or not.

I was confused by my own thoughts too. At one point, I would get pissed off when

she got too comfortable, but at the same

time, I was enjoying her sassy mouth. She

was giving me too many emotions all at once, and I fucking had no idea how to

handle it.

After we ate, she started cleaning the plates and refused to look at me. Did I really hurt her badly?

“Lucy...”

“Alpha...” She turned her body around to face me, but her eyes were focused on the floor in front of me.

I didn't like it.

“Take this.” I handed her the paper bag

Laira left by the door earlier, which had a

few clothes she could wear in the

meantime. "Change your clothes. You're coming with me to the training building."

She tilted her head up before she took it from my hand. She checked them, and her forehead creased when she realized

what was inside.

And I knew what she was thinking. Why did I ask her to pick up my clothes when there were clothes available for her to use? But since she didn't ask, I didn't have to dwell on how I would answer her.

All I knew was that I wanted to see her in my clothes.

"I'll change after I'm done with this," she said in a soft voice.

"Leave it there, someone will clean it," I replied as I walked past her and headed for the bathroom to brush my teeth.

I was already brushing my teeth when I heard footsteps, but then they stopped. I peered my head out of the door and saw her leaning her back against the wall beside the bathroom door.

"What are you doing there?" I asked while brushing my teeth.

"Waiting for you to finish, Alpha. So I can change my clothes." Her voice was totally different from how she spoke with me, and to be honest, I didn't like it either.

"Come inside and change. I've seen you naked, so it shouldn't bother you or me."

She didn't say anything and just walked past me into the bathroom. And just like that, she took my shirt off her body and put on the clothes Laira provided for her. All the while, I was checking her out in the mirror and enjoying the way her

breasts and ass jiggled as she tried to fit into those clothes that were given to her.

She was fucking perfect in every aspect. Her breasts were big and round and tasted fucking good too. Her hips were proportional to her ass and breasts, giving her body a nice curve. No wonder Ethan was willing to fight tooth and nail for her. Tough luck, she's mine.

And did I say that her fat, clean-shaven pussy was perfect too? I wondered what it would look like if I spread it open. I was

sure it would make my mouth water as it did now.

I washed off the toothpaste in my mouth as I watched her every move while I tried to control my erection.

But she kept her gaze on the floor all this time, and it was irritating me now.

So I blocked her way when she was about to leave the bathroom and curled a finger under her chin, tilting her face up to look

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at me.

"Fine. You can talk. Like the way, you talk before. Stop giving me the silent treatment."

"I thought you didn't like females who talk too much."

"I still don't. But I'm not used to having you around and not saying anything. So

feel free to talk.”

A smile curled on her lips, and I didn't miss the mischievousness that crossed her eyes. But instead of being annoyed, I found myself smiling.

The fuck, it was not even 24 hours yet and she was making me bend the rules I set for her. Let me correct that, it wasn't even thirty minutes when I set the rule for her, and yet I took it back already.

“Thank you, Alpha.” She leaned forward and kissed my cheek, which caught me off guard and left me frozen in my spot even after she left the bathroom.

It was just a kiss on the cheek, and it shouldn't bother me. But I haven't kissed any female for the last five years – I fucked just for the sake of fucking. And that kiss on the cheek was the closest to it.

Get a grip, Adan. She was just thankful. And just tell her not to do it again.

Yes, I should tell her.

But I didn't.

“Let's go, if you're ready,” I told her the moment I stepped out of the bathroom.

“Uhm, can I brush my teeth too? If you don't have an extra brush, I can brush with my fingers. I just need some toothpaste.”

“With your fingers?” I asked,

mesmerized by her ways.

“Yeah, like this,” she said, grinning before flashing me her pearly white teeth and moving her fingers across them like she was using a toothbrush. Of course, a man has to survive, but I enjoyed that she was not embarrassed to show this side of herself. Whereas many females I have dated or spent the night with have always shown me the glorious side of themselves.

“So can I have some toothpaste?”

“Open the cabinet under the sink. There are new toothbrushes there. Pick one or two or all of them and brush your teeth. Just make it fast. They’re waiting for me already.”

She didn’t reply and dashed to the bathroom. And soon I heard the cabinet door being opened as I made my way to the still-crumpled bed and picked up her bra. I made sure she didn’t have her thong there before I went inside the bathroom and threw her bra in the hamper.

I might have liked everything in my room in order, but I never picked up my own clothes. But I didn’t like the idea that the male Omega cleaning my room would

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touch her things.

If she’s staying here, maybe I should have a female Omega to clean our room.

Our room? Fuck this.

“I’m ready, Alpha.” She beamed at me, flashing those teeth again as she stood by the bathroom door.

I didn’t respond, just nodded my head at

her before walking toward the door. She had tight leggings on and a loose shirt that hung down her shoulders, making her look too sexy. The sneakers Laira gave her were a bit too big for her, but

they would do for now.

I grabbed a coat and handed it to her. ”

You'll need it when we step outside."

"And you?" She asked as she rolled it in her arms.

"I can tolerate the cold weather."

"Me too..." She replied and giggled afterward. "Just kidding. I get chills too

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fast."

"Because you don't have a wolf yet."

"Maybe..."

"Do you have an idea why your wolf didn't come out?" I asked her as we walked down the stairs.

"I don't know. But they said at the orphanage that maybe I had human blood on me. So it takes a while."

"Do you?"

"I don't know. I don't know who my father is."

"Makes sense," I answered before letting out a sigh.

A human Omega. What did I get myself into?

We stayed silent as we walked out of the pack house, and I just nodded my head at the people and warriors we met along the way, while Lucy had her head down most

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of the time.

“You’re allowed to look them in the eye,”

I told her as we rounded a corner.

She clutched her coat tighter around her body. I forgot to give her a bonnet to cover her head.

“I rather not. Sometimes I can’t keep my mouth from talking if I see they’re being friendly.”

I chuckled. But I wondered why she still couldn’t keep her mouth shut around me when most of the time I was scowling at her.

“Alpha, do you have a family?”

“Yes,” I replied curtly.

“Will I get to meet them? I promise I will behave.”

“Maybe. Maybe not.”

“Uhm. They don’t live in the pack house?”

She was asking too many questions, and

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in most cases, I would have slammed anyone doing this, but again, I was just letting her get away with it.

“They don’t.”

“But do they live in this territory?”

“Let’s make this clear. No one knows I

attended the Omega Feast except my Beta and Gamma, and their females. So, no. one knows I bought you, including my family. And I want to keep it that way.”

“But why?”

I smoothed my hand over my hair while

the other was on my hips. “I just didn’t

want them to think I was this desperate.”

“Are you?” She asked, and I began walking again. We’re almost near the training building, and the ground has warriors who were training in the cold.

“No. I’m not. But it will look like that.”

“Desperate or not, I’m glad you came and bought me, Alpha.” She spoke in a soft

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voice, and for some reason, I could hear

the sincerity in her voice.

And I didn’t know how to answer that, because I was glad I did too.

“So what will I tell them if they ask who I am? A new Omega helper? A distant relative? Someone you save in the forest?”

“My girlfriend,” I blurted out before I had a chance to think about it.