

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon

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017 – A Breath of Fresh Air

LUCY.

“My girlfriend,” Alpha Stone said those words as if it was the most natural thing to say.

But it made my stomach churn and my panties drop, making me stop taking another step.

The Alpha's behavior was confusing to me the whole morning. One moment he's hot and then cold, and then hot again. But although he confused the hell out of me, I wouldn't change a thing.

Because even if he was unpredictable, I still wanted him.

“What are you still doing there?” He asked, his brows furrowing as he looked back at me. He was already a few steps

ahead on the steps that would lead us inside the building, while I remained at the foot of it.

I smiled at him and doubled my pace so I could catch up with him. “I never had a boyfriend, Alpha, so I don't know how to be a girlfriend.”

“As long as you don't terrorize me, we're good.” He answered nonchalantly without looking at me.

I giggled softly, excited at the prospect of being introduced as his girlfriend. It was just a role play, but still, it made me giddy in all the right places.

We entered the main entrance of the building, and the Alpha pointed out that at the other end would be the main door to enter the indoor training area.

I nodded my head as he pointed out more doors and told me things I couldn't

comprehend at the moment.

I was still on cloud nine. It was the same feeling I had when I was finally able to control fire when I realized I had the power to summon a fire that burns and a fire that protects. It was exhilarating, and it felt like this.

But I was not even his real girlfriend. What more if this was all for real already?

Well, a she-demon can dream, so I would keep dreaming.

“Are you even listening?” His voice sounded annoyed and it snapped me out of my bubbles.

I shook my head — there was no point lying to the grumpy Alpha.

“Great. I just wasted my saliva, ” he

scoffed as we continued walking, and I knew I pissed him off again.

But instead of being worried, a smile

curled on my lips as my hand slowly reached for his, clasping them together with mine. All of a sudden, his warmth enveloped me, but I didn't miss the way the Alpha's body stiffened for a split second before he was able to get hold of himself.

“What are you doing?” He asked as we continued walking, but he didn't let go of my hand. In fact, he was holding it tightly by now.

“Well, if we're going to say I'm your girlfriend, then we should play the part.” I explained excitedly.

“Hmmm...”

He didn't say anything more, so I moved my body closer to him, my other hand coiling on his forearm like a pup scared to get lost in the middle of the crowd. I think I was pushing my luck, but as long as he didn't reprimand me yet. I would

just go ahead and enjoy this role play we were doing.

To be honest, it felt so good to be around Alpha Stone. Even though I knew I could take care of myself if needed, I was swooning about how I felt safe on his

watch, like I could just be careless and I would still end up alive. His aura was too strong, and having Beast for a wolf was a multiple plus-plus.

We finally reached the indoor training

center, and I was expecting he would let

go of my hand, but he didn't. We stopped

just a few feet from the entrance, and all

eyes were on us now. I could see the

curiosity within those gazes, but no one dared say anything.

Heads bowed down in silent respect for their Alpha before they continued with their own tasks and training at hand.

"Call me Adan," he said in a low voice

while his eyes roamed around the whole

area.

"But everyone calls you, Alpha Stone."

"Alpha Stone. Yes. But no one calls me Stone. Only people who are close to me call me Adan." He tugged his hand away and crossed his arms over his chest.

"Does it mean we're close, Adan?" I asked, a smile curling on my lips as I lifted my gaze to him.

The Alpha tilted his head down and

looked at me, his brows hiking up. "Are you flirting with me?"

"Aren't girlfriends supposed to flirt with their boyfriends?"

"Maybe. Fine. Anyway, I only have one

rule..."

“Not to talk about sex or getting naked with anyone?” I cut him off before he could add the rule. I was proud of myself because I remembered it.

“Hmmm... technically part of the rule.”

“Should I be scared of the ultimate rule?”

I asked, emphasizing the word ultimate.

“Not if you don’t have any intention of doing it.”

“Tell me then.”

“Don’t flirt with anyone. If I see you or I hear anything like that, you won’t like what will happen.”

“That’s easy. And you?”

“What about me?”

“Are you allowed to flirt with other females?”

“I don’t flirt.”

“Aw, what a boring life you have. I should

teach you.” I winked at him before I laid out a hand. “But we have a deal. I’ll be the perfect girlfriend, like how I am the perfect Omega.”

I was so serious with my proposal that I was taken aback when he began laughing heartily, gaining the attention of the

warriors all around us. What did I even say that was funny?

He was still chuckling as he shook his head. “I should take that as a warning that you’ll fail this deal.”

♡♡♡

ADAN STONE.

Lucy was like a breath of fresh air, and she was giving me something I had never had for a long time a sense of calmness.

The next thing I knew, I was laughing my heart out, enjoying the way she emphasized that she was the perfect

Omega. But we both knew, she was far from that. She was stubborn with a mouth that didn't know how to stop talking. But if anything, she talked smart. Maybe it was the reason I just let her and never reprimanded her for bickering with me from time to time.

Or maybe because I already like her.

"I should take that as a warning that you'll fail this deal."

I kept snickering, and I knew we were attracting attention again. It's not every day they see their Alpha laughing. I couldn't even remember the last time I

laughed in public.

Her face warped into a scowl as she

pulled her hand away, placing it on her chest. "That hurts. But I'll show you I'm the perfect girlfriend."

And before I could figure out what she

had in mind, she had already risen on her

toes, her hands went up to my jaws, cupping my face as she pressed a kiss on my lips.

The perfect Omega just stole another kiss from me.

My body stiffened at her action. At the same time, the whole area fell silent, as if a pin had dropped.

Lucy overdid it this time.

Then I felt it. Fear rose from her aura,

and it began to swirl around me. She might have realized what she had done wrong this time.

With our lips pressed together, she mumbled without pulling away.

“I’m sorry, Alpha Stone. I got carried away. Please don’t push me for everyone to see.” She was stammering with her words and her hands on my jaw were shaking.

If this was any female, I would have pushed her already. That was my first instinct, a reflexive instinct, but I didn’t do it to her. I couldn’t. I would have to punish her in a different way.

My hands went up to cup her face back and withdraw from her lips, before diving back in for a soft peck. Just to seal the deal. And so as not to embarrass us both in front of my men.

Her cheeks were tinted with red and her eyes watered. And for once, I saw uncertainty in them.

“I’m sorry.” She mouthed those words and I felt guilty for something I had no idea about what. I just didn’t like the way her eyes were flitting with pain, as if she was not wanted. Or that she was not enough.

Because fuck this, I wanted her.

And before I could think straight, I was already pulling her face closer and crushing my lips against her. My hand moved to the nape of her neck, holding her in place while I kissed her roughly as if I wanted to destroy and flatten her

mouth.

Her hands smoothed over my chest before they coiled around my neck as she pressed her body against mine.

It has been a long time since I had a kiss, and this was just fucking perfect for my first time again.

Everything about her tasted like heaven. Her lips were sweet and soft, and she was just taking my assault gracefully. Her lips parted, and I took advantage of it, slipping my tongue into her wet and

warm mouth, taking in everything I

could.

It didn't take long before a soft moan

escaped her throat, and it snapped me back to the present. Kissing her made me forget we were in the middle of a crowd and that I had things to do.

I slowly pulled away from her mouth, and she hissed in disapproval. She puckered her lips trying to come after mine, so I

ended up holding her head and pressing

it down to my chest as I hugged her.

"I have work to do. And I need to leave

you

with the females who will assist you

today." I told her, my chest was still heaving, panting from our kiss. 1

She nodded her head, hands clutching at my shirt. "I'm sorry, Alpha." She said it in an almost inaudible voice.

A smile tugged on my lips before I

whispered behind her ear. "I want to hear those words again later when I punish you for being too aggressive in public."