

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 24

24 – Competition

LUCY.

We stayed hugging each other for a long time. My tears had calmed down and so was the pain inside my heart, but I was scared that if I moved, something would snap inside him and would make him leave again.

“Let’s go home.” His hand smoothed over my hair before he withdrew his body away from mine.

I just nodded my head, biting my bottom

lip as I slowly tilted my head to meet his

eyes. I knew I shouldn’t. I should have

learned by now not to look him in the eyes, but I couldn’t stop myself.

A weak smile tugged on the Alpha’s lips before his hand went to cup my cheek, his thumb trailing slowly on my lips, and I knew this was too early, but his action

024-Competition

made my pussy throb in an instant.

“Do you need to take anything with you?”

“Just my backpack. It’s my only property. “I pulled my body away from him and turned around to grab my bag because I was sure if I stayed longer to enjoy his touch, he would soon smell my arousal and it just was not appropriate at this

moment.

But then I suddenly felt empty without

his warmth.

I heard the door being opened, and when I looked back, the Alpha was already holding it open for me.

We walked in silence until we were almost

at the end of the corridor when I

remembered something.

“We forgot to lock the door,” I told him, before rushing back to the apartment door and locking it from the inside after making sure I had the keys in my jeans

024-Competition

pocket.

The Alpha was just at the other end, waiting for me to come back. He had his hands inside his pocket, and the solemn expression on his face just made me want to hug him. But it could wait until I knew I was allowed to do that.

I was almost near him when another

apartment door opened and revealed a young man with hazelnut brown hair

with green eyes. He flashed a smile at me before he blocked my way.

I saw the Alpha’s chest heave, and I knew I would be in trouble again.

“Hey! I think you’re the new Omega they

were talking about. My name is Henry.” He extended his hand, a goofy smile on

his face.

I waited for the Alpha to say something, but he didn’t. So I made my move. I took and shook his hand, but withdrew mine right away. “Nice to meet you, Henry. I’m

024-Competition

Lucy. And I have to excuse myself because the Alpha is waiting for me.”

“The Alpha?” He repeated and snapped his head around until he saw the Alpha, who was just looking at us.

“Alpha,” he acknowledged, bowing his head a little too low as his cheeks turned red. “I felt a strong aura, but I just dismissed it. My apologies, Alpha.”

“No harm done.” The Alpha answered

while his eyes were on me as I walked

toward him, my face void of any expression.

“Have a good evening, Henry.” Alpha Stone added before he took my hand and turned around, walking with me hand in hand as we climbed down the stairs.

“Have a good evening too, Alpha Stone and Lady Lucy.”

Alpha Stone scoffed, but a smile played on his lips, and I wanted to roll my eyes.

024-Competition

Did he scoff because he called me Lady Lucy? And it didn't fit me at all?

“Do you think he will back off?” He asked

the moment we hit the grounds outside the apartment building.

“I'm sorry... I didn't understand your question.”

“I was asking if you think Henry will no longer pursue you now that he saw us together.”

“Pursue me? You assumed too much, Alpha. Why would anyone want an Omega like me?” I asked him, and I couldn't stop

myself from glancing at him.

He swallowed, but he didn't answer.

Instead, he let go of my hand and I

wanted to scream in frustration did I do or say wrong again?

But even before I could finish the

question in my head, his arm snaked

what

around my back, and his hand ended up

024-Competition

on my waist. He pulled my body closer to him so that my head was on the side of his chest.

My shoulders relaxed as my arms snaked around his body while my lips curled into a wide smile. I might as well enjoy this because I was sure he would soon wake up from his trance and would shove me away

again.

“What are you thinking?” He asked, his hand brushing against the skin of my waist. I didn’t even notice that he had slipped his hand under my shirt already.

“I am wondering if we are walking to the packhouse. Isn’t it far?”

“It is far but not too far. I forgot to take my car in my rush to get to you.”

“So you let Beast out?” I asked, excited at the thought of seeing Beast. Maybe he would decide to run in his wolf form

again.

024 – Competition

“No. I don’t let him out anymore.”

“Oh...” I let out a sigh.

“Are you disappointed? Do you miss him? Do you like him?” He sounded annoyed. He really didn’t like his wolf.

I smiled before I answered him. “He was nice to me. So yes, I liked him.”

♡♡♡ –

ADAN STONE.

If I didn’t want to make up for being an asshole to Lucy, I would have scared off Henry. But I had to restrain myself.

This fucking territory was swarming with

males who seemed to be smitten with her, and if she realized how shitty I was compared to all the male Omegas and warriors around her who wanted her, she might fuck off and leave me before I was ready to let her go.

024-Competition

“Pursue me? You assumed too much,

Alpha. Why would anyone want an Omega like me?”

She asked earlier, and I couldn't even

answer it. I had no idea how she was

doing it because even though I kept denying it, I did like her.

And every man that looked at her felt like a competitor. Even her delight at the mention of my wolf was pissing me off.

And to add to that, the moment Lucy stated that she liked Beast, my fucking

wolf connected in my head and

whimpered like a fucking lovesick puppy. He didn't resemble the feral beast, who was ready to hurt anyone the moment he

was let out.

But I tried to shove any negative thoughts to the back of my head.

Lucy's arms were still wrapped around my body, and mine were wrapped around

1

024-Compe

hers. I wanted to laugh at myself because,

at this age, I shouldn't be acting like a fucking teenager, but then, I was enjoying this.

I could go back to normal tomorrow. I just

have to learn how to control myself

around her.

Beast was still in my head, and Lucy wasn't talking, so I decided to take my chance on my wolf.

'Is she our mate?'

Dead air.

'Can you fucking answer me?'

Silence.

'Just a fucking yes or no.'

Still nothing. But I knew he was still there.

'I will let you out, just fucking answer me.'

And my fucking wolf finally did. 'I can't

connect to her wolf. Something feels odd like she's there but she's not. Something is blocking her wolf. I scent her but

without her wolf, I will not be able to confirm if she's mated to us.'

'But do you think she's...'

'Your guess is just as good as mine. But we need her wolf. Now fucking let me out.'

'No. Not tonight.' a

Beast growled in my head and gave me a splitting headache. My body stiffened, making me halt in my tracks before a growl escaped my throat. My hands flew to my head, gripping it tightly as I

crouched on the ground.

"Alpha!" Lucy's voice was panicked.

I tried to breathe through my nose. This was not the first time Beast did this, and I knew I could handle it. I would not let him out since there were many passersby in this area. And I had no guarantee he

024-con

would behave.

Some other time, but not now and not

here.

"Alpha..." Lucy crouched in front of me, her hands cupping my face as she tilted it up to meet my eyes.

My eyes were burning – it must be flashing red – and I knew it was because of the rage surging from Beast’s aura,

and I fucking wondered why Lucy wasn’t terrified.

Our eyes locked, and I saw worry flitting in her eyes instead of the fear I was expecting. “Beast?”

She knew. This Omega was too smart.

“Calm down, please. You’re hurting Adan ... Please...” Her voice was so soft and soothing, and although the pain slowly went away and I should be grateful, I couldn’t help but feel rage at the warm and loving way she was talking to him.

024-Competition

Her hand smoothed over my forehead up to the top of my hair, as if she was brushing my wolf’s fur while my

breathing slowed down and the burn in my eyes lessened.

“Good boy...” She smiled sweetly before she placed a soft kiss on my forehead, and I knew it was for my wolf.

And I wanted to punch Beast in the face.

“Alpha...” She swallowed hard before she cupped my face again. “Are you okay?”

There were now people who stopped at the other side of the road looking at us. If this was in the past, I would have growled and let my Alpha aura out so they would all disperse and leave the area.

But for some fucking reason, I didn’t want to be the bad guy tonight after my fucking wolf just showed his obedience to Lucy.

It felt like I was competing with my own

024 – Competition

wolf for her attention and her approval.

And as fucking crazy as it might sound, I didn’t want Beast to win.