

# BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon

## Chapter 26 - 30

### BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 26

#### 026 – I'm A Shifter

**ADAN.**

I was in my office waiting for any sign

that Laira and Lena were done

introducing themselves to her, but it had been too long already.

So in the end, when I couldn't wait anymore, I mindlinked Laira and asked her to bring Lucy to my office. It didn't take long before a knock came, and I let

her in.

Lucy stepped in and walked towards the center, her eyes roaming around my office, and I was wondering if she liked it or if she thought the room was boring. I suddenly wished I had more color than

black and brown.

Lucy stopped in the middle of my office, right in front of my big desk, while I sat on my chair, elbow propped on the

armrest with my head resting on my

knuckles.

"Stop staring, Alpha," she said, biting

her inner cheek, which made her look

innocent, which I knew she was far from.

"Why? Last time I checked, I had the right to look at anyone I wanted to look at.

"You're making me melt..." She said it in an almost inaudible voice, but I heard it.

And she caught me off guard, making me almost choke on my own words.

Was she being honest, or was she just playing me?

I ignored her because I had no idea how to

answer that, so instead, I started

another topic. "I want to induct you into my pack?"

"Induct? What do you mean?" Her eyes were rounded, so I was sure she knew what I meant by it.

"Swear allegiance and loyalty to my pack. I'll take you into my pack" But the fucking truth was, I wanted to be able to mindlink her, so I didn't need to go around people just to find her.

"I don't know how. I never had a pack."

I stood up from my chair and opened my drawer, taking the ceremonial dagger before moving to the other side of the

table. I anchored my ass on my desk, and

crossed my arms across my chest before looking at her.

"Will you draw blood from me?" Her eyes

were focused on the dagger in my hand.

"I need our blood to mix in your body."

She gulped. And I could tell she was

beginning to feel uneasy.

"Will you not be comfortable if I cut you?

It'll be just a little cut in your palm." She

looked pale, but it was nothing new. Some Omegas were not tolerant of pain, especially before they got their wolves. “Or you can drink directly from me.”

Her eyes snapped up and met my gaze. “I think I could take that offer.”

I shrugged my shoulders and motioned with my hand for her to come closer. I was trying to act as if it was a natural thing, but in reality, the thought of her drinking my blood was arousing me.

“Repeat after me.” I took her hand and laid it out in front of me. My finger began to run circles on her palm. This was not part of the ceremony, but I just wanted to

hold her.

“I.. state your full name,” I began.

“I, Lucija Valerie Foster...”

She has a beautiful name.

“Pledge my allegiance and loyalty to

Alpha Adan Stone Robinson as my Alpha...

“Pledge my allegiance and loyalty...” she paused, before she tilted her head up and her eyes locked with mine. “...to Alpha Adan Stone Robinson as my Alpha.”

I saw a smile curled on her lips, and I fucking thought the lights shined on her like she was the only thing I could see. I

totally blacked out and just found myself swiping my tongue over my lips as my eyes darted to her plump lips.

“...and to Mystic Pack as my pack,” she continued even without my words. And

that was enough.

I closed my eyes for a second to break the trance I was in before I started my spiel. I, Alpha Adan Stone Robinson of the Mystic Pack, accept you, Lucija Valerie Foster, as part of my pack from this day forward.” I straightened up from my position and bit my wrist before

extending it to her. 1

Lucy swallowed as her eyes sparkled before she sank her teeth into my wrist

and began sucking blood, slowly at first before it became aggressive as her hold of n my arm tightened.

It should have been just a few seconds,

just a drop of blood to mix with hers, but she had been drinking for quite some

time now. Not that it bothered me, but

she seemed to enjoy it a little too much.

And then I realized I didn't feel any bond connecting with mine or with the pack despite the fact that she was drinking too much blood already.

'Lucy...' I tried to mindlink her, although

I couldn't feel her mind at all.

Nothing.

'Omega...'

Still nothing.

"Enough," I told her in a slightly higher voice, and it looked like it snapped her back to the present.

She withdrew her mouth from my wrist, but she didn't lift her gaze to look at me. I thought I saw black veins at the side of

her eyes, but they were gone in seconds. I t might be just the lighting in the room.

"I'm sorry, Alpha. Your blood tasted really good."

I should be flattered, but I have other things in my head right now. "Did you feel a connection opening?"

"What do you mean?" This time she

tilted her head and met my gaze.

"A bond. And I can't link to your mind. Have you experienced mindlink?"

She shook her head. "I never had a pack,

Alpha."

“I know. But the fuck, why can’t I connect with you.” I asked her, even if I knew she wouldn’t have an answer.

“Let’s do this again,” I grunted, grabbing the dagger on the desk behind me.

“I don’t like being cut.”

I was starting to get pissed off because I couldn’t take her in my pack and I was already losing my patience. “Your- fucking-hand, now!”

She extended her hand, but I saw the anger in her eyes. I couldn’t care less. I wanted her in my fucking mind.

I sliced her palm and I saw the dark blood pooling in her hand. It was the darkest blood I’d ever seen, but it was the least of my concern. I sliced mine and entwined our hands, mixing our blood together.

I counted in my head and I was so fucking close to twenty counts and nothing was happening.

“Say the spiel again…”

Lucy let out a deep sigh before she stated the allegiance pledge and I immediately accepted her but nothing had changed.

“What the fuck!” I growled and pulled my hand away from hers. I threw the dagger at the other end of the room, and it hit the sofa, ripping it in the process. I didn’t

feel a fucking connection being added to my pack.

She stepped backward. I didn’t see any fear in her eyes, only confusion.

“What the fuck is wrong with you?” I

snapped at her, my eyes dilated as I waited for her response.

She kept moving back until her back hit the wall. “I don’t know, Alpha. I don’t even know what you mean by the connection.”

“Try to mindlink me...’

“I don’t know how...”

“Just fucking try!” I knew this was not her fault, but I was so frustrated now.

Something was totally wrong.

Lucy shut her eyes tightly, her hands coiling at the hem of her shirt as if she could get strength from it.

Was she lying? Was she part of another pack? Was that why I couldn’t take her in my pack? Or did she use a different name?

“Are you even a fucking shifter?” In a few steps, I was in front of her, my face just inches from hers.

Her eyes opened as her hands went to my chest, trying to push me away. “I am! Can’t you scent me as a wolf?” She answered in a slightly higher tone, as pain crossed her eyes. “I’m a she-wolf, I’m not lying! You should be able to smell

that!”

I grabbed her hands from my chest and raised them above her head, pinning them against the wall as my eyes met hers.

“The only thing I can smell from you is your fucking sweet scent!” I growled before my nose dipped to the crook of her neck. I had no fucking idea what I was doing, but I found myself inhaling her sweet scent, taking everything I could.

“Alpha... I’m not lying. Beta Collin said he scented my weak shifter smell...”

Collin told me the same thing. I was just frustrated because I badly wanted her in my pack.

“I know...” I panted, still on a high from her sweet scent. My mouth parted as I began sucking the soft spot on her neck while my hands still held hers against the wall.

“Alpha...” she moaned as she arched her body, throwing her head back and resting it against the wall, giving me more access to her neck.

“I want you in my head, Lucy...” I groaned lowly as my gums itched before my fangs slowly erupted.

## **BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha’s Little Demon Chapter 27**

### **027 – Mr. Perfect**

**LUCY.**

“Are you even a fucking shifter?”

My heart felt like it would jump out of my chest at Alpha Stone’s question while he surged forward as if he would attack me.

He grabbed my hands and pinned them

above my head. His face was deadly, and his eyes were dilating, indicating Beast’s desire to emerge as well. Was he mad too? I seriously had no idea what I had done wrong.

Did they find out I have demon blood?

Shit! I shouldn’t have let him cut my palm.

I tried to explain and reason it out, but it felt like the Alpha was not listening at all. His lips were attacking my neck, kissing and nibbling on my soft spot. And despite the danger I felt from my identity being

revealed, I couldn’t help the moan that escaped my lips the moment his fangs grazed against the skin of my neck.

“I want you, Lucy...” His voice came out needy and it made me melt in an instant.

He had no idea how much I wanted him.

I bit my bottom lip, arching my hips up and letting my front rub against his erection. I was a sensual she-demon, but

I was not easily attracted. I would rather pleasure myself, but this Alpha – he could set my desire on fire in an instant with just his small talk.

I was still reeling in the feeling of his lips. and teeth on my skin and his shaft pressed against mine when I felt a tinge of pain in my neck.

My eyes widened as reality set in. It was nothing, just like an ant bite, but I knew what was happening. Was he planning to mark me? Had he gone mad? He would kill my wolf and I would become a pure

demon!

“Alpha!” I grunted, wriggling my hands from his clutch, but he was too strong.

His fangs were piercing my skin slowly like he wanted to savor the moment. But

he had no fucking right to claim me without my approval!

Anger surged through my whole body as I moved my ass backward and positioned my leg, bending it and swinging it upward so that my knee hit his groin.

“What the fuck?!” He growled loudly, his eyes dilated as he threw me a deadly glare, with his hands clutching his groin.

I did try not to hit him hard, but I was sure it was still painful. My hands flew to my neck, trying to stop the blood from oozing out, as I tried to calm myself. If I return his anger, he might throw me out, and I might end up on the street soon.

But wasn't it what I wanted? To be on my

own?

The door swung open, and it revealed

Beta Collin and Gamma Kingston with

shocked expressions on their faces. Their gazes shifted back and forth between me

and Alpha Stone.

“What's going...” The Beta was not able



to finish his words as I dashed off and exited the office.

“Lucy!” Gamma Kingston yelled my name, but I didn’t stop running.

I was aiming to go to his bedroom, but I changed my mind. He might be furious with me so I went for the front door instead.

I kept running, and all the while, my heart was thudding loudly. I didn’t even know where I was heading.

It would be amazing to be claimed by the Alpha, but we both knew it was done out of the haze he was in. And if he

succeeded, what would happen to me? My wolf would die and I would remain wolfless for the rest of my days, and it might mean I would become a full-pledge demon, something I’ve been trying to stay away from.

“Aahhhh!” A scream escaped my lips as I felt my body flung forward. Strong arms caged me into a hug before our bodies hit the ground with a loud thud, and we ended up rolling over the dusty forest grounds.

Thankfully, I didn’t feel any pain when we hit the ground. He might have taken the whole impact. But I needed to get away from him until he could clear his mind.

I wriggled my body and scrambled to move away from the Alpha’s hold. And when he let me go, I pushed my body up to run again, but he got hold of my ankle and pulled me back, making me fall face- down on the ground.

“Aaah!” I screamed as the pain hit my

whole face. It was nothing I couldn't

manage, but it was still painful.

"Fuck!" I heard him growl before his hands gripped my arms and lifted me up, letting me sit on the ground. He was moving my body like I was just a rag doll and weighed nothing.

"Shit! Let me see!" His hand cupped my jaw as he scanned my face. And before I could even react, I saw his tongue sticking out as my eyes widened.

My hand flew to his face and I pushed him backward before I inched back from where I was seated.

"Did you just fucking shove my face? I'm just going to fucking heal your scratches! "He looked really annoyed now.

Scratches! Did he want to heal my

scratches?

I knew an Alpha's saliva could heal

wounds and infections, but I didn't need anything for just scratches!

"I will heal! No need to do that..." As much as I wanted his tongue all over my body, with the revelation that the wolf's ways were not taking effect on my body, I was scared his saliva wouldn't heal me

too.

And the last thing I wanted was for the Alpha to end up digging further into my life.

"Are you fucking disgusted with me?"

"Disgusted?" I hissed at him. This Alpha had totally lost it. "I sucked and rode your dick and rubbed my pussy all over your face, and now you're asking if I'm disgusted with you?"

My chest heaved as I closed my eyes.

Relax, Lucy.

I forgot again that I shouldn't be shouting at the Alpha.

"I'm sorry, Alpha. But I got terrified that you would mark me. You can't do that." I

saw pain cross his eyes, but it was just for a flitting second before it turned cold.

"I just wanted to taste your blood."

He might be telling the truth, but I just wanted to be safe. I was sure he knew what his mark could do to my wolf.

"I just thought you would mark me. They kept reminding us at the shifter school that we should never go through the marking ritual without a wolf. Or our wolf

would never surface at all."

"You think I didn't know that?"

"I don't know how your mind works, Alpha. But I wanted to have my wolf."

"So you can find your mate? You want to find him." His last statement was not a question.

I closed my eyes and pulled my knees against my chest. I wanted my wolf so I could find my mate because I believed he was my only gateway to saving my soul,

like what the Goddess told me.

But since meeting Alpha Stone, I didn't know if I still wanted to find my mate as I did before. All I knew was, I wanted the Alpha and I wanted to eliminate my demon blood, and I couldn't do it if I became wolfless.

"Yes." I was a coward. Instead of telling him the truth, I took the easiest way out.

I opened my eyes just in time to see his shoulders slumped before he rose to his feet.

"Go back to the packhouse. I can assure you I will never mark you." His voice was cold, and I felt empty again as I watched

him walk away.

Just one day and this man had brought so many questions and confusion to my mind. He was making me stray from my goal, and I knew it all along, yet I was just letting him.

I pressed and hugged my knees tighter

against my chest as I rested my chin on it, rocking my body slightly while trying to understand myself and the Alpha. I was sure it was pain that I saw in his eyes – was he disappointed I wanted to look for my mate? Wasn't he waiting for his mate too?

Pain hit my chest at the thought of the Alpha finding her. I didn't want to see that day. Was it the same thing he felt? Maybe the Alpha liked me as much as I liked him. But was it possible? He would never see me past my Omega rank.

"Lucy, get up and go back to the packhouse. I don't have all the time in the world to look after you."

I rolled my eyes and pushed my body up, stomping as I walked double steps to catch up with the Alpha.

"I don't need a bodyguard. I can take care of myself."

"Can you?" He stopped walking and faced me, making me halt my steps. "You always run away at the first sign of danger instead of facing it head-on."

My eyes widened as my nose flared. I was never a coward and did he forget I was an Omega? I was supposed to cower in front of him. But I knew I was just making an excuse because he was right, I was too scared to face him whenever he ended up being furious with me.

"Well, I'm sorry I disappointed you, Mr. Perfect, I'm-Not-Scared-Of-Anything, but you should see your face whenever

you're furious! It was too much to scare an Omega who had no one to run to for help! And I honestly don't know what you

want from me! You hate me when I state

my opinion and if I am being too aggressive, and now I am being ridiculed for running away like a coward! Make up your mind if you want a submissive or a

dominant female, and just tell me so I can be one!" I snapped at him, my ears burning, and I knew I might get a

backlash soon, but it was too late to take

it all back now.

So instead, I walked away from him and headed for the packhouse – hoping he would still let me stay after I disrespected him but preparing myself for the worst, knowing I might be thrown out at any

moment now.

## **BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 28**

### **028 – Two Days or More**

**LUCY.**

I was expecting the Alpha would call for my attention, but he didn't. I walked home toward the packhouse with him trailing behind me.

The house was deserted when we came in, and I was grateful for that because I didn't know how to face Laira and Lena. I

wanted to ask Alpha Stone where I would be staying for the night, but I didn't want

to start any conversation with him at the

moment.

So I just walked ahead up the stairs. I saw him switch off the main lights and turn on the dimmed lamps all over the ground floor before he followed me up the stairs.

As soon as we entered the bedroom, he

walked past me and headed for the bathroom. I heard him open the shower,

and I just slumped my body down on the single sofa. More than my body, my mind was tired from everything that happened in the last twenty-four hours. And I was hoping to have a good night's sleep, but it still depends on the Alpha.

After what felt like an eternity, the

bathroom door opened and Alpha Stone stepped out, fully naked, and went directly to the bed as if I didn't exist.

I stopped my mouth from dropping and my eyes from rounding as I watched him walk like a god toward his side of the bed. Everything about him was massive. And I was too lucky to be able to set my eyes on him this way.

But he kept ignoring me. He slid into the

blanket, placing his arms beneath his head and closing his eyes.

I swallowed hard before standing up and heading for the bathroom. Fine, if he doesn't want to talk, then we don't need to talk.

I opened the shower and washed, all the

while thinking of ways to make this night bearable. Should I go out of the room and sleep somewhere else? Or should I swallow my pride and sleep beside him?

I was already done, but I still hadn't

made up my mind. A part of me wanted to leave him alone, but a part of me wanted to stay. I knew I would never feel secure the whole night unless he was around me.

With my hair still slightly damp, I wrapped myself in the towel and just stared at the mirror. I didn't even have clothes to wear and I just couldn't get one from his closet since I had no idea how his mind was working at the moment. I let out one deep sigh before I moved and walked out of the bedroom. The Alpha was still in the same position when I left him, still with his eyes closed. 1

I stood in front of the foot of the bed.

"Alpha..." I tried to soften my voice, even if I was still slightly annoyed with him.

"Hmmm..." he answered without opening his eyes.

"I don't have clothes to wear.

"In my closet. Wear whatever you're comfortable wearing while you sleep."

"I sleep comfortably naked, Alpha," I told him, wondering if he would react. Because the truth was, I rarely slept naked because I didn't trust anyone in the orphanage.

"Then sleep naked." He replied in the same cold voice that irritated me.

I stopped in my tracks and went for the bathroom instead, hanging the towel on the rack before stepping out fully naked. The Alpha's eyes were still closed, and I was disappointed. I wanted him to see me.

So instead of going directly into my side of the bed, I went to the end of the bed where I stood earlier and went on all

fours, before crawling on my way to my corner – the mattress dipping with my movement and I saw him on my peripherals finally opening his eyes.

I moved to my side with my ass facing him, and I swore I heard his breathing hitch.

“Are you trying to seduce me?” His voice came out hoarsely.

“Are you mad at me?” I asked him back almost immediately as I slipped inside the blanket and rolled on my side, my back facing him.

“I’m not. Are you mad at me?”

“No,” I replied, even though I was still irritated with him.

I felt the mattress dip behind me before

his arms slipped under my waist and the others snaked around me, dragging me towards him until my back hit his torso.

“I don’t want to argue tonight, Lucy. My mind is so tired.” His voice came out sad and all the annoyance I felt just vanished.

My mind was tired too. “Me too...”

“Can we just sleep? We can argue again tomorrow.” He sank his head into the nook of my neck, and I couldn’t help the smile from curling on my lips. His hold on my body tightened as his breathing

slowed down.

He was falling asleep. I scooted my body closer to his, letting his warmth envelope my senses and my heart. “Goodnight, Alpha Stone.”

“Goodnight, my Angel...” He said it in almost a whisper before his lips pressed behind my ear. My heartbeat slowed.

down as my body relaxed before my eyes

slowly shut.

♡♡♡

My eyes fluttered, but I kept them closed when I felt warm and wet lips trailing on the skin of my neck while a hand was cupping my bare pussy, a finger brushing against my folds.

I suppressed a smile from forming on my lips as I felt the Alpha's hard cock probing against my thigh. What time was it anyway? It was still dark.

"Lucy... wake up..." His voice was so gentle that if I didn't have any evil in me, I would have woken up and pleased

him completely.

But I wanted to be wicked, and punish him for the confusion he was giving me, so I kept my breathing still and pretended not to be affected by his touch while hoping he would not be able to smell any arousal coming off of my body.

His mouth began aggressively sucking the skin of my neck up to my collarbone. I was sure he was leaving some marks while his finger was already in between my folds, but he was not pushing forward – he was just there coating his finger with

my wetness.

I stayed still for Goddess knows how long before the Alpha decided I would not wake up. He let out a deep sigh before he let go of my body and rolled off the bed,

leaving me cold without his warmth.

I was already tempted to call him back so we could continue with what he started,

but I held my ground. A little refusal

wouldn't hurt him, but at least I found out that he was gentlemanly enough to not push himself on me without my approval.

I heard the bathroom door open before a

shower cascaded and hit the tiled floor. I

was sure he was finding his own release b

y now. Good for him.



I turned my body around and grabbed his pillow, hugging it tightly as I inhaled his manly scent, letting it lull me back to sleep.

“Sleep well, sleepy head. I’ll see you soon ...” I was sure it was not a dream that the Alpha whispered those words and kissed my lips before leaving his bedroom, but I refused to open my eyes and wake up.

It had been far too long ago since I had had a really good sleep. The Alpha didn’t wake me up or order me to do anything, so I might as well take advantage of it.

It was almost noon when I woke up, and I didn’t waste time fixing myself before heading downstairs. I had no other

clothing option, so I put on one of Alpha Stone’s smaller shirts and the same

pants I had yesterday before I rushed out of his suite.

I was hoping he was in a good mood and wouldn’t make a big deal about the fact that I overslept. I didn’t want him to

think I was lazy, because I wasn’t. It was

just his bed and his pillows were too

comfortable.

I didn’t meet anyone on my way down

the stairs or while I walked down the

corridor, so I had no idea where to go until I ended up in what looked like the kitchen of the packhouse.

My stomach grumbled as I stood in the entryway, and soon Lena came out from

another exit, followed by Gamma

Kingston.

“Good morning...” I greeted them, trying to hide the embarrassment of sleeping in late.

“I think it’s noon already,” the Gamma

replied as he anchored an arm around his

mate's shoulder.

"I overslept..."

"Well, I'm glad you got some rest. Are you hungry? I'll have an Omega fix something for you." She was about to turn around, but Gamma Kingston stopped her.

"I can do that... I'm sure Lucy would rather chat with you than with me." He kissed her lips and walked away without waiting for her approval, and I just found myself smiling at their interaction.

Lena shrugged her shoulders while a smile played on her lips as she watched the Gamma disappear to where I thought the main kitchen was before she shifted her gaze back to me.

"Come sit here..." She motioned for me to come over to the middle counter where she was leaning.

I walked toward her and sat on the high stool. "I can prepare my own food. I'm an Omega too, so I'm not sure if..."

"Sssh... You're the Alpha's girlfriend, so stay still and wait for the food to come."

I was about to tell her that it wasn't a real thing, but she motioned with her fingers to zip my mouth, reminding me that no one had to know I was not the real thing.

"So how was your sleep? Did you have a good night?" Her brows wriggled before her eyes fell on my shirt. "I left you a big paper bag with dresses on the couch at the Alpha's receiving area. Did you not see it?"

I shook my head. "I was in a rush to go down because I overslept and I just borrowed a shirt from the Alpha."

"I see. But the clothes there will be enough until the Alpha can take you there to buy things."

"Is he not mad that I overslept? Where is he anyway? At his office? Maybe I should go and show myself to him first before I

eat."

"Oh, the Alpha is not here. He and his Beta went out of the territory."

"Oh..."

"We have a territory that is far from here that was inhabited, and we got reports a few weeks back that there were settlers. The Alpha had ordered them to leave, but they didn't want to, so he had no choice but to make an appearance there today."

I just nodded, biting my bottom lip.

"We don't know if they were ordinary nomads or rogues, so the Alpha needs to take a whole lot of reinforcements with him."

"Is it a dangerous task?"

"For Alpha Stone? No. Danger for the settlers if Beast comes out. I think Beast is the reason no one tried to clash with Alpha Stone lately."

"I see. So they'll be out the whole day..." I suddenly missed him.

Lena chuckled softly. "Whole day? No... A whole day is not enough. Two days at the least..."

"Two days?!" My eyes widened, my hands clutching the edge of the marble counter. I was not able to control my

reaction.

She nodded her head before she added, "It can also go up to four to five days depending on the situation."

Me and my pride! Maybe he wanted to wake me up to say goodbye and not to fuck me, but because I assumed too

much, now I didn't even get to say and

kiss him goodbye.

## **BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 29**

### **029 – Missing Him**

**LUCY.**

Two days turned into four, and then into six. By then, I was already in misery. I have never felt so unproductive and useless as I felt at the moment. Although my body was functioning, my heart and my brain weren't.

I miss Alpha Stone.

And even if the Beta and Gamma Females

told me that Alpha Stone could handle

himself well in times of danger, I

couldn't help but worry for him and

hated myself for ignoring him before he

left.

If this was how it felt to be away from him for just a few days, what more if he asked me to leave for good?

I had no idea how many times I asked

Laira if she had gotten any messages from her Beta, but she always had the same answer, nothing yet. And although I could see the longing in her eyes, she was

handling herself well. Maybe she was

already used to this.

I spent my days training to increase my stamina. Lena was giving me a personal workout plan, and I didn't need to hide.

my own strength this time after Laira

told me I was bluffing about being weak.

So there was no point in pretending, and I just had to tell them I did work out while I was in the orphanage, and I did morning and evening runs. But I wished

we could do more to help my wolf

because, even with thorough training, I couldn't feel any changes in my body.

Aside from that, Laira gave me books that I could read. As much as I hated reading, I

wanted to know more about the other

species in the world, so when she told me

029 Missing Him

this house had a big library and a wide variety of books, I got excited. Maybe I could find answers to my cross-breed

nature.

But then I ended up reading romance novels instead. And it was crazy that for every male lead, I always pictured Alpha Stone. I was finally convinced that I was really crushing on the grumpy old Alpha.

I was lost in the story I was reading when the door to the library opened and Lena stepped in. "Lucy!"

I shut the book and looked at her, confusion on my face. "Is there something wrong?"

"Kingston got a word from the border. The Alpha and his convoy just entered the territory."

I pushed my body up from the couch and found myself with parted lips, but I had no idea what to say. All the while, my

heart began to thud wildly, as if it would jump out of my chest.

"Yes, the Alpha will be home soon! So if you want to fix yourself, you better get going!" Lena's words snapped me from my thoughts.

I nodded my head, but I remained in my

spot. "Okay."

Lena laughed before she grabbed the book from my hand and dropped it on the couch before she went behind me. Her hands grabbed my shoulders as she pushed me toward the door. "You need to move or he'll be here and you're still standing here. Laura is already in the shower, so if you..."

"Yes!" I finally snapped myself out of shock and realized what I needed to do. "

How much time do I have?!"

"It's forty-five minutes from the border, but if it's the Alpha driving, they might be here sooner, so let's say thirty minutes."

I didn't say anything more and dashed out of the library, running my way up the stairs while Lena was laughing heartily as she followed me out.

As soon as I entered the main bedroom, I let my eyes wander the room before I decided I needed to change the bedsheets and the pillowcases. The Alpha must be tired and, who knows, maybe he didn't have a decent bed to sleep on, so it would be better if he had fresh sheets.

I began moving my ass and in just a few minutes I was done with it. I gathered the dirty sheets and was about to run out of the bedroom to deposit them in the laundry area when I bumped into Lena as soon as I opened the door. She was about to knock with a paper bag in her hand.

"Give me that." She took the dirty sheets off my arms and I didn't even object – it would give me more time to shower. "

And take this."

"What's this?" I asked after taking it from her hand.

“Some lingerie. Laura went out to buy some days ago to prepare for her mate’s homecoming, and she bought some for you too, since she couldn’t take you with her.” The Alpha instructed both females.

that I was not to be taken too far from the packhouse.

“Are these mine?” I asked, grateful for these females who had been wonderful and helpful with me while the Alpha was away.

“Yes, make good use of it.” She winked at me before turning her body around and walking away with my dirty sheets.

I closed the door and, after making sure the bedroom was in perfect shape, rushed to the bathroom and stripped off my

clothes. I was in a hurry, but I had never scrubbed myself as hard as I did at the moment. I wanted to make myself

squeaky clean and smooth for the Alpha.

Just the thought of seeing Alpha Stone was making my pussy throb – hard, really hard.

I dried off and applied a lotion that smelled like crushed freesia. Alpha Stone told me at one point I smelled like one and I had no idea why, but since he liked that smell I asked Laura to buy me this lotion together with the hair coloring to

cover my roots.

The good thing about Laura and Lena, they never asked. They just bought me the things I needed, plus some clothes, and didn’t even ask me to pay for them, even if I offered to give them my money.

I was already naked when I checked the inside of the paper bag. I picked up the first set of babydoll lingerie. White? Too

modest.

Black? Too safe.

I had no idea how many were inside the paper bag, but I saw a red one in the

midst of it and fished it out immediately.

Skimpy and the sheer lace covering will almost hide nothing. Just perfect.

I had never worn this one before because

I simply didn't have the money to buy it. But I think I liked it already. Despite

having many strings and garters, it was not that complicated to put on. In just a few minutes, I was already set, but then I

didn't want to wait for him inside the

bedroom. What if it took him hours

before he came up here? I would rather

meet him at the front door.

I only needed something to cover me up. I had to wear a hoodie or a jacket because it was a chilly night. So I opted for tight leggings and the Alpha's loose shirt.

Better if he had no clue what was waiting for him underneath these clothes that he considered ugly.

I brushed my teeth and tied my hair into a high ponytail before giving the bedroom one last look. I had all the

scented candles lit up, and the room

looked fresh.

I did well! Who would say I am not a perfect Omega?

I giggled softly as I made my way out of the suite and bumped into Laira, who was looking fresh as well, with a wide smile

on her lips.

"Aren't we excited?" She asked.

I nodded my head and we held hands as

we walked together down the stairs to the



main door of the packhouse.

Gamma Kingston and Lena were already standing by the foot of the steps facing the packhouse grounds. And they were not alone.

There were many females on each side, and all of them looked excited.

“What’s going on?” I asked Laira in a whisper as we walked toward the Gamma couple.

“The Alpha’s entourage is mainly mated males, so those waiting are their females.

“Oh.” That was the only thing I could

come up with to say. I let my eyes roam over the whole grounds, and I could count more than twenty females around,

maybe even thirty. He took many with him. Was the task so dangerous that he needed many reinforcements?

“We’re not the only ones feeling giddy tonight,” Laira added as we stood beside Lena.

“You smell lovely, sweetheart,” Lena whispered in my ears, and I couldn’t help but grin widely.

“Thank you…” My response got lost in the air as the sound of approaching cars echoed around us. Soon, most of the females around us started to squeal softly in delight. They mirrored the exact emotions I had, I was just good at hiding mine.

Or so I thought.

The moment a red four-wheel-drive car came into view and with Lena pointing out that it was the Alpha's car, my heart began thudding loudly as a big smile curled on my lips.

I wanted to run and meet the car halfway because of the excitement I felt knowing he was there, but I restrained myself.

Relax. Breathe in, breathe out.

The Alpha's car came to a halt as six more cars behind him stopped. Soon, one by one, the doors of the car behind him opened, and out came men from them.

The females were running to meet their mates while I kept biting my bottom lip.

Where the fuck is my Alpha?

The passenger door of his car opened and

Beta Collin stepped out. In seconds, Laira

launched on her feet and ran towards

him, all the while my eyes were pooling with tears. He certainly didn't want me here. Maybe that's why he didn't want to

come out.

Finally, I saw movement in the driver's seat as the door opened. And as if in slow motion, Alpha Stone climbed down.

I blinked back the tears I was holding off as my eyes feasted on his features. His hair had grown a bit long and the last few

days of stubble were evident on his face. He had just a fitted t-shirt on him and it looked like his body had become more

buffed and tanned.

He stopped just beside his car, his eyes staring into mine, and I had no idea what to do next.

Should I run as the others did? Or...

“Approach the Alpha. He’s waiting for you ...” Lena spoke in a whisper without taking her eyes off the view in front of us.

I swallowed hard before taking the first step and walked toward the Alpha. I wanted to run to him earlier, but seeing

the cold expression on his face made me change my mind.

But this is it. At least he was home.

I stopped in front of the Alpha and bowed my head, and my gaze remained on the ground. “Alpha Stone, welcome home...”

“Did my Omega miss me?” His deep, baritone voice sent shivers down my spine, down to my core.

I discreetly clamped my thighs together as I nodded my head and bit my bottom lip.

My gaze was still down, finding comfort in staring at the crotch of his pants because I could see movement in there.

Even if he didn’t want me here, at least I knew he still desired my body.

A strong finger curled under my chin,

tilting my head up. Our gaze locked, and despite the stoic expression on his face, the expression in his eyes was mirroring

mine.

I was wrong. He did miss me.

“Words, Omega. I want to hear words.”

“I miss you, Alpha...” My words were cut short when his lips crushed into mine and the world stopped spinning. 1

He was kissing me bruisingly hard. It was too painful that I knew it would be swollen soon, but I didn’t mind. I basked

in the pain and the ecstasy of his kiss.

He was kissing me in front of his pack,

and I didn't care anymore what I would look like as I coiled my arms around his neck. My hands grabbed his hair tightly as I pushed my body up just as his hand cupped my ass and lifted me off the ground. My legs automatically wrapped around him, gripping his waist tightly and pressing my body closer against his.

His plump lips watered my already dehydrated body, and slowly, all my senses were coming back to life.

His hand was on the back of my head,

holding it in place as we continued to kiss each other, passionately and hard. I was pouring out all my feelings of missing him for almost a week while internally

rejoicing that the Alpha missed me.

The Alpha was the first to withdraw from our kiss, resting his forehead against mine while I was still clinging to him. I whimpered softly, not wanting to break the kiss, but I dared not kiss him again. I didn't want to break the magic between

us, because for now, the Alpha seemed to like me when I was not too aggressive.

"You can kiss me more, later." He chuckled softly, his peppermint breath fanning against my face.

I nodded my head slowly. My eyes were still closed, still reeling from the feel of his kiss and his warmth. I felt his wet lips peck mine before he let me down on my feet. My front brushed against the hard thing poking under his pants, causing my core to throb and wetness to ooze out of

my pussy.

Thank Goddess, we were out in the open air.

The Alpha's arm slid across my back as his hand clamped around my waist, pulling my body to his side as he faced

the crowd of warriors he came home with.

"It has been a long and tiring journey. All of you worked hard and deserve a good night. So attend to your females and you're allowed to stay in until noon time. But I will see you after lunch to discuss the pros and cons of this assignment."

“Yes, Alpha!” Everyone chanted with a bow of their heads and I couldn’t help but swallow knowing all eyes were on the

Alpha and me as he clutched my body closer to his.

“Very well then, have a good night, men!

He didn’t wait for any reply this time, as he turned his body to face me and scooped me up into his arms.

My eyes widened. My arms snaked around his neck as he carried me in bridal style, heading for the front door.

“Welcome back, Alpha!” Gamma

Kingston greeted him and I saw the way his eyes were teasing Alpha Stone, but the Alpha’s stoic expression didn’t change.

“I assume everything is in place?” He asked him as they walked side by side through the hallways of the packhouse. Lena was on the other side of the Gamma and was winking at me.

I was trying to suppress a smile from curling on my lips, but Lena was making it hard.

“Yes, all in place.”

“Then let’s call it a day. We’ll talk tomorrow.”

Gamma Kingston and Lena stopped by the foot of the stairs while the Alpha proceeded upstairs.

“Have a great night, Alpha. You’re

allowed to stay in until noon.” The Gamma called after us, using the words Alpha Stone gave to his men.

“I’m allowed to stay in until dinner,” he replied, and my eyes rounded as I glanced back at Lena, who was giggling quietly beside Gamma Kingston.

Lena blew me a kiss before she waved goodbye and turned around to leave with her mate.

And soon, it was just me and Alpha Stone, and my heart began to thud loudly again.

## **BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha’s Little Demon Chapter 30**

### **030 – Nathaniel & Carlston**

#### **ADAN STONE.**

The last six days went draggingly slow, and although I was able to keep myself busy and focused during the day, the nights left me restless and unable to

sleep. I missed my stubborn Omega.

I wish I hadn’t left without saying goodbye. I knew she was awake while I was trying to touch her, and because she was ignoring me, I thought I would teach her a lesson. In the end, I was the one

with a lesson learned – I liked her, and it looked like I would be the one giving in to her whims.

But I didn’t fucking care at the moment. I wanted to see her.

So when we finally rounded up the whole area and made sure there were no more illegal settlers and that all the ruined

buildings where they were camping were totally demolished, we finally prepared ourselves to travel home.

And the men with me mirrored the excitement I felt. But unlike them, I tried to mask my real emotions. That was the reason I remained seated in my car even after I put it to a complete halt. I wanted to look at her, and at the same time, I had to control myself first or I would end up looking like a lovesick dog in front of my

warriors.

Lucy was standing by the front steps, a few meters away from my car. And even though she was wearing that ugly black hoodie, she was still the most beautiful female tonight, and the packhouse ground was swarming with females.

I couldn't wait to have her alone to

myself. Six fucking nights that I had to pleasure myself with just the memory of her. I told myself that even if I didn't end

up fucking her tonight, I would still be pleased just to have her beside me.

But the moment I saw the desire swirling in her eyes, I knew I would not last the night without fucking her. And that's what I intended to do.

I kicked the bedroom door closed the

moment I stepped in before I let her

down on her feet. She turned around and beamed at me, watching as I pulled my shirt off my body. She was about to help me unbutton my jeans, but I stopped her hands and shook my head.

Her face dropped as she stepped back and

I made my way to the bathroom. I hadn't showered since I went away, and the last

thing I wanted was to fuck her with all

the dirt and animal blood that was

clinging to my body.

And I refused to speak with her because the moment I opened my mouth and she began to converse with me, I might snap

out of my control and fuck her right away.

So I left her and went to the bathroom.

"Alpha," she followed after me. "I didn't prepare a bath for you. Do you want..."

"I'm okay. I can take care of myself, just

wait for me in the bedroom." I cut her

words even before she could finish.

A scarlet tint crept through her cheeks,  
which was unusual. Lucy was not the type  
to get embarrassed easily, but it looked  
like she did because I dismissed her.

I stepped into the shower and reminded myself to make up for how I made her feel. I  
just needed to get this shit off my body and I would start to treat her better.

After I was done with my shower, I went  
to the bedroom with just a towel wrapped  
around my waist and took my whisky  
decanter, and poured it on two empty glasses before I handed one to her.

“Drink.”

She didn't even object and just took it from me. I clinked our glasses together  
and watched as she drank it all in one  
gulp while I was sipping mine slowly.

“Tell me what happened to you? You're  
suddenly meek as a lamb.”

She just smiled as she placed the glass  
back on the table.

“Did you miss me?” I asked, my eyes just staring at her.

“I answered that at the grounds, Alpha.”

“Wasn't it just for a show? I want to hear it when it's just the two of us. Again, did my  
Omega miss me?”

“Did you miss me, Alpha?” She asked  
back.



I chuckled and tipped the glass onto my lips, drinking all of it. "You're too brave to ask. Why would I miss you? I'm used to being alone."

"Yes. I should have guessed that. And you most likely have far too many females to keep you company at night."

"Probably..." I flashed her a smug smirk.

Although I was planning to be nicer to her, I was enjoying the scowl on her face. "So, did you miss me?"

I walked toward the sofa and sat comfortably, legs spread out as I leaned my back lousily on the back cushion. I saw her eyes dart to my exposed thighs as my towel slipped, but she got hold of herself in an instant.

"No, Alpha. I didn't miss you," she answered and I didn't miss the way her eyes rolled.

Stubborn. Just the way I like her.

"Good. I'm leaving tomorrow..."

"Where the heck are you going again? You just came back?" Her eyes glared at me, and I couldn't help but laugh this

time.

My Omega just forgot that she was supposed to act as meek as a lamb.

Her hands flew to her mouth before she

dropped her gaze to the floor. "I'm sorry..."

"Don't apologize if you don't mean it." She didn't reply, so I continued. "Are you angry that I'm leaving tomorrow?"

She tilted her head up and met my eyes. She was still upset. "But you just came back. Don't you want to rest at least for a day or two?"

"Well, no one cares if I stay here or not. No one misses me, so I'd better just continue to do my work somewhere else..."

“It’s boring here without you...”

“Really? So Lena and Laira were not able to entertain you?”

“Well, there are some males who wanted to entertain me, but...”

“What the fuck did you say? Males?”

“It was nothing.” Her eyes widened, but I could sense she was trying to suppress herself from smiling, and it irritated the hell out of me.

“Names? I want the fucking names of those males!”

“Relax, Alpha...”

“Names!”

A smile curled on her lips as she dropped to her knees in front of me, in between my legs. Her hands went to my thighs as she raised her brows up. “Again, Alpha, did you miss me? Then maybe I can give you names.

I leaned my face closer to her, so close that I could smell her sweet breath. “Are you trying to outsmart me?”

“Maybe!” She smiled widely, showing me her pearly white teeth, and she looked fucking irresistible.

We stayed staring at each other, and I knew I could stay here all day and not blink at all.

Her eyes watered before she dropped her gaze and let out a sigh. She stood up and walked away. “Fine. I know I’m worth nothing, so who would miss me?”

Me.

“I miss you,” I said it in a low voice, but I was sure she heard it because she stopped in her tracks and remained silent.

I leaned back again and clasped my hands together, resting them almost where my crotch was. “Tell me the names.”

She took a deep breath before she turned around to face me, her face void of any emotions.

“Nathaniel and Carlston,” she spoke their names so low as if she was giving them a death sentence before a sly grin slowly crossed her face.

She played me well.

Nathaniel and Carlston were the Beta and Gamma couples’ pups. They were seven and five years old. 2

I licked my lips, trying not to smile this.

time as my eyes roamed her body. She had already taken off the ugly hoodie and was just wearing tight leggings with an ugly shirt, which I thought was mine.

I grabbed the lights remote control on the side table and switched off the main lights, leaving the bedroom dimmed with just the scented candles she lit up.

“Dance for me, Omega...”

Her eyes rounded as she tried to speak. “I don’t know how to dance, Alpha...”

“Were you not the one I saw dancing at the Feast?”

“That’s the only dance I know...”

“Then show it to me privately this time. And get rid of those fucking ugly clothes. “I scoffed as I placed my forearms

behind my head, waiting for her to jump

into dancing.

She swallowed hard as she bit her bottom

lip. She looked too shy at the moment, but her eyes were telling me something else. I saw them lit up with excitement before she was able to hold them back.

Her hands went under her shirt as she tugged her leggings down and kicked them off her feet. She was left with my

shirt which ended up almost on her knees. I wondered why the fuck she kept wearing those ugly shirts when I knew

she got new clothes from the females.

Her hands reached for the hem of her

shirt as she slowly tugged it up over her head. My eyes widened as my jaw

tightened when her skimpy red lingerie

came into view.

I wiped the drool off my mouth as I leaned forward, resting my arms on my thighs as I watched her next move.

She was almost naked in front of me. Her

red lacey lingerie with strings and garters

left nothing to the imagination.

I could fucking see her nipples, standing too proudly as if they were waiting for me to suck them. And yes, her pussy was exposed. She had crotchless thongs, and her pussy was exposed and glistening with wetness under the dimmed lights.

She raised her arms over her head and

began swaying her hips, slowly and seductively, without taking her eyes off of me. My lips parted and my fucking dick

tented up under the towel.

My hand raised to my face as I brushed my fingers along the corners of my mouth. I was drooling at the sexy temptress in front of me.

The bedroom suddenly felt too fucking

hot that I slipped the towel covering my lower body off before I leaned back on the couch, with my hand coiling on my

erection. I slowly jerked my cock as I

watched her seduce me with her dance.