

BENEATH HER DARKNESS The Alpha's Little

Chapter 36 - 40

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 36

036 – Team Lucy

ADAN STONE.

“Do you think, after you lied straight to my face, I have enough reason to trust you...” I didn’t want to tell her that, but it came out of frustration.

Then Aeon’s words earlier suddenly came back.

‘Some people are not comfortable sharing things that hurt them.’

My gaze fell to her face. She had her head down and was biting her bottom lip so hard that I was sure she would be tasting blood soon, while her arms were hugging her body as if she was cold.

I cupped her face and tilted it up, so I could meet her gaze. Frustration was flitting across her eyes. “Lucy... I want you to be honest with me.”

Her hands moved away from her body as she cupped my cheeks, and I let go of my hands on hers. “Alpha Stone...”

“Adan...” I told her.

A weak smile curled on her lips before she opened them to speak again. “Adan... Just give me time. It might just be a name for you, but... for me...”

‘Some people are not comfortable sharing things that hurt them.’

“It’s okay if you need more time.”

Her arms wrapped around my neck as she slammed her body against mine, hugging me tightly. "Thank you! I promise you, when I'm ready to talk about my father, you will be the first to know. His name is Lucien. That's all I can offer you now."

My hand smoothed over her hair as I let out a sigh.

Lucien. I would meet you one day.

My arms snaked around her body as I hugged her tighter, only for her to pull back and cup my face again.

"Alpha Stone..."

"Adan..." My brows furrowed at her.

"Adan, can I kiss you?" She asked in a very alluring voice, and I was smitten again.

My eyes darted to her parted, wet lips. Are you trying to make up for all the lies?"

"I promised I would make it up tonight, Adan... but now, I just want to feel your..."

I didn't let her finish and crushed my lips against her, my hands tightening their hold on her waist as I pressed her closer to my body.

A low whimper escaped her throat as I plunged my tongue into her mouth and began kissing her bruisingly hard. This was my only way of punishing her because even if I hated her actions, I was already on the losing end.

Lucy might be a fucking witch because I couldn't stop falling for her trap. I knew she had me already wrapped around her fingers, and I was just letting her.

♡♡♡~

"Are you ready?" I asked her, leaning my

arm on the door frame as I let my eyes scan her perfect form while she checked herself in the bathroom mirror.

Lucy was wearing a short, tight-fitting halter blue dress that showed off her

perfect curves, and if I was not taking her to meet my family, I would probably end up locking us in my suite now.

“I think I am. Do I look okay? It’s not too short or showing too much skin? Or too provocative?”

“No. It’s perfect.” I licked my lips, my fingers brushing against my chin.

“Good, because I don’t want to show off to anybody something that’s just meant for my Alpha.” She winked at me and began walking toward me.

Her palm cupped my crotch as she passed me in the bathroom doorway. It was just for a split second, but my cock instantly

became hard.

“I’m ready whenever you are.” She added as she grabbed her coat as if she hadn’t done anything to tease me.

I smiled at her and helped her slip on her coat before I opened the door for us.

We were heading to my parents’ estate for dinner. My grandparents were there too, as well as Alexa and Aeon, but the pups would not be joining us.

After my outburst earlier, it was safer if

they were not around. Because I was sure Amara would not let me get away with it without washing my mouth with too

much water.

She hated it when I cursed, and I

assumed Aeon had learned to filter his

mouth around her too. She was already

acting like a boss at eight years old.

My hand slipped under Lucy's coat and rested on her ass as we walked down the stairs.

I saw her eyes widen before she tilted her head to look at me while we continued walking. "Your hand – is on my – ass."

I squeezed it before answering without looking at her. "I know. And that's where I want it to be."

"You're going to make me wet. And everyone will smell my arousal."

"Exciting." My face was void of any emotion. She began this game, and I was just continuing it.

"Alpha Stone..." She hissed, we were near the ground floor now.

"Adan." I let out a sigh. "I need you to call me Adan in front of my family. And not a word about the Omega Feast."

"Oh, so I'm not the only one with secrets here." She chuckled softly, and I didn't reply.

We walked in silence until we reached the front door of the packhouse.

It was a chilly night. Snowflakes fell on us

the moment we stepped out into the dark.

My hand went up to her waist at the same time she pulled her coat tighter around her as she pressed her body closer to mine. She must be cold.

“So how did we meet? We bumped into each other in the shopping center? Or you save me from robbers?” She asked out of nowhere.

“Beast found you in the forest while your were running.”

“Oh, and then, shall we say it’s love at first sight?” Her lips curled into a teasing smile as she slipped inside the passenger seat.

I chuckled before closing her door and walking toward the driver’s seat. I waved at Collin, who bowed his head at me.

before I maneuvered the car out of the packhouse grounds.

“So...” she began, probably still waiting for my reply.

“They don’t need to know the details. about that. I took you out of the orphanage and brought you here.”

“We can’t say that. Then they will know that I lied about my age.”

“What’s the deal? Maybe Alexa told them already.”

“She won’t. Alexa likes me...”

“You think so?”

“Stop making me nervous.”

“Am I?” I chuckled because we both knew it was not easy to make her nervous.

“Do you think they will like me?”

“Will it matter if they do or don’t?”

“I want them to like me...”

“I’m sure they will. They’re nice people.” I mean it. I could never say any bad things about my parents or grandparents.

“When you say nice, are they nice like you, or nice like real nice?” She asked in a low voice, biting her bottom lip.

I laughed and shook my head. Sometimes I had no idea if she was unaware that she was taunting me or if she was just good at playing naive. “What’s that supposed to mean? Am I not nice to you?”

“You are...” She answered, but her face showed no emotions.

“So I’m nice. But what does nice – like real nice means?”

“Nice without getting anything in return. Like just genuinely nice.”

“Should I take it that you meant I was only nice because I want something from

you?”

“You want my body. My womb... So of

course you're nice to me. But I'm not complaining, Adan. You've been more than what I was hoping for as a buyer.”

Damn. Her and her mouth. She had no filter at all.

“I like you.” I just said it out of nowhere, and it helped that the car was in total darkness. She would not see the emotions I was trying to mask.

“I like you, too.”

“I'm not sure we have the same meaning of like.”

She let out a sigh before she rested the side of her head against the window.”

Maybe. Maybe not... But I like you in a way, that I hope you will never find your mate so you never need to set me aside.

That kind of like.”

My hands tightened on the steering wheel well before I was able to control the surge of emotion that her words brought

I was hoping for the same thing. And more. I was hoping she was my mate. It could be the only reason why Beast liked her. And I've been wanting to tell her that, but what if I was wrong? How could we then move on from it?

I was still contemplating how I should reply to her confession when my parent's estate came into view.

“Wow!” Her eyes were rounding as she held on to the dashboard in front of her.

Her gaze was focused on the big mansion. that we were heading to. “Do you think my dress was not too simple?”

“Relax. Only my family is there.”

“That’s more nerve-wracking.”

“You can be in a potato sack, and they will still like you.”

“I don’t want to be in a potato sack when

I meet them.”

“They’re nice, Lucy. Like real nice,

without asking anything in return.” I told her as I turned off the engine in front of the steps leading to the main entrance.

I saw her take a deep breath before she

036 Team Lucy

turned her body around and gave me an embarrassed grin. “Will you be team Lucy tonight?”

“Team Lucy? What do you mean?” But I already knew what she was referring to.

“Be on my team. That whatever happens. in there, you will not turn your back on me...”

I leaned closer and hooked my finger on

her chin, tilting it up so her face was on the same level as mine. “I will always

have your back. So, yes, I’m Team Lucy tonight, and tomorrow too, and the days after that.”

Her eyes beamed at me before she

pressed her lips against mine, and the world just stopped. My mouth began to move, urging her lips to part so I could take more of what her sweet, wet lips

could offer.

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037 – Grand Alpha Aurelius

LUCY.

Adan helped me out of the car, and my hands automatically tugged my coat closer to my body, as if the chilly night was making me feel cold, but the truth

was, I was nervous to meet the Alpha's family.

I knew all of this was pretend play, but I

wanted them to like me. I had no idea

why – maybe because I wanted the Alpha

to have no reason not to like me, or

simply because I wanted a family too.

We walked side by side up the steps after Adan gave his keys to the man who met us in the driveway and the one who drove

his car somewhere. My hand moved, and

I clasped it around the Alpha's hand, and

he tilted his head to look at me with a face

void of any emotions.

"I just want to have some support, or I

might fall from the way my heart was racing fast from nervousness." I reasoned myself out.

A smile curled on his lips as he squeezed

my hand before raising a brow at me.

You're nervous to be around nice people,

but you can defy, lie, and argue with the

Alpha, who loves cutting off people's body parts."

I scrunched up my nose and held his

forearm with my free hand before scooting my body closer to him. "You've been saving me from day one, so no, I'm not that afraid of you."

He chuckled, but the moment we reached the front door, he tugged his hand away from my hold, and I thought for a second that he didn't want his family to see us.

this way. But instead, his arm snaked

around my body and his hand ended on

my waist as he pulled me back to his side. before he turned the door handle open.

"They're here!" A female with long black

hair exclaimed as she clasped her hands

together on her chest as he looked at us. Now I knew where Adan got his dark blue

eyes. She was as beautiful as her son.

Soon, a tall man with perfect posture and nicely brushed hair snaked his arm

around her and pulled her closer to him as he smiled at me. "Look at that, it felt like an eternity, but finally Adan took home a female."

Adan and I stopped a few feet away from them as he squeezed my waist. "Stop embarrassing me, Dad. Lucy might

realize you're using the same lines for all the females I introduce to you and Mom."

His tone was so serious, that I slowly tilted my head to look at him, and a scowl was slowly forming on my face.

And then he smiled. The kind of smile that made my panties and bra drop.

"Is that jealousy I detect there?" He leaned closer, the tips of our noses

touching. He was too close. "I'm just

kidding, you're the only female worth taking home to."

And then he pecked my lips. He just left me breathless, speechless, and... wet.

—

He was really good at this as if we had something real between us.

“Mom, Dad, my girlfriend Lucy Foster.” He guided my body to face his parents. while I was reeling from the feel of his kiss and the emotions he was giving me with all the sweet nothings.

“Good evening, Sir, Ma’am...” I smiled politely as the female opened her arms. and urged me to come forward, which I did.

She enveloped me in a hug before raking me up and down with a warm smile on her face. “My Goddess, Adan. Alexa was right, she is indeed a beauty.”

“Of course, he’s my son. He has an eye for real beauty.” The man beside her looked at her lovingly before he pressed a kiss on her forehead. He then turned his attention to me.

“My name is Audrius, and my mate is Helena. In her excitement, she forgot to tell you her name. Now give this old man a hug.” He opened his arms, and I scooted in, hugging him.

If this was how his whole family would welcome me, then my nervousness was not warranted.

“A pleasure to meet you, Sir Audrius.”

“Will it be too early if we ask her to call us

Mom and Dad?” Adan’s mom asked, and her gaze was on Adan, looking at him as if she was pleading.

“Mom, enough with the pressure.” Adan let out a sigh before he looked at me as if asking for help.

“Fine, no more pressure.” Aunt Helena raised her palms in the air before she smiled at me as I moved back beside Adan.

“Oh, Goddess. They looked lovely

together! Imagine the pups they will have!

“Mom...” Adan grunted, and his father was about to say something when another voice came from out of nowhere.

“Pups? She doesn’t have a wolf.” A tall man, with cerulean blue eyes, came forward. He looked like he was around fifty, but his eyes told me he was older.

“Pops, this is Lucy Foster, my girlfriend. Lucy, this is my grandfather, grand Alpha Aurelius.”

I was right. If he was Adan’s grandfather, he might be in his late sixties or early seventies.

“Good evening, sir.” I smiled at him, not sure if I should hug him or not. But I’m glad I didn’t.

“Lucy Foster. Diego Foster’s daughter. I know your father, he’s Achilles’ Beta.”

His tone was too calm, but it sent shivers down my spine.

I was not afraid of him, but the way he was addressing my stepfather was crushing my heart. I knew all about

Achilles and Diego, and how Alexa’s mother’s life turned out when she left with Achilles.

I knew Alexa’s family had not yet been able to move on from it, but I thought no one would say it to my face.

“Diego is Lucy’s stepfather. Not her real father.”

I swallowed as I fought back the tears.” Diego is my father. He’s the father I know

and look up to.”

I waited for Alpha Aurelius to say something. He stayed silent, but his eyes

were on me all the time. I wanted to meet

his gaze. I wanted to tell him my stepfather was a good man, but I knew this would be a lost cause. My stepfather

did them wrong.

“Lucy!” Alexa’s voice erupted in the air, and soon, she was rushing forward with Alpha Aeon behind her, and throwing her

arms around me.

She pulled away from our hug and

motioned for Adan to help me with my

coat.

Adan was not saying anything, but I could feel his Alpha aura rolling off him. He slid my coat off my body and handed it to an Omega nearby before he pressed a kiss on my forehead. “I got you...”

I smiled at him, fighting off the tears that were falling. I was not the one who cried over things easily, even when I was hurt, but Adan having my back was making me emotional again.

“Oh, look at you looking so lovely!” Alexa held my hands up and looked at me lovingly, while the elders were just looking at us. “All grown up and

beautiful! Goddess, I hope Adan won’t be stupid enough to let you go so we could finally be family!”

Someone cleared their throat the moment

she said family, and I knew it came from

the grand Alpha.

My eyes darted to Adan – he was

throwing glares at someone behind me, and I didn’t want to look at who, but I was

sure it was at his grandfather.

“Dinner is served. I think we should all go to the dining table and continue our conversation there.” Aunt Helena broke

the awkwardness around us before she

put her hand on Alpha Aurelius’ back and

led him to the dining room. 1

Adan’s father tapped his shoulder, and their eyes were flecked with white, which made me think they were exchanging

mind links.

Adan took my hand and clasped it with his, before pulling me to face him while

the rest walked away.

“Look at me,” he said, and I tilted my head and met his eyes. “If the dinner is uncomfortable for you, just tap my lap four times, and we will go away from here. No questions asked.”

“We don’t need to. I’m okay.” I tried to assure him.

“No, you’re not. I will have to talk with my grandfather. He is a nice man, but he is hurting.”

“I understand.”

“But I’m on your team... remember?”

I smiled and nodded my head, as my heart fluttered in my chest. Adan was overwhelming me. He was on my side. I

would be fine.

“Ready for dinner?” he asked as a warm smile tugged on his mouth.

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038 – I Don’t Think I Can

LUCY.

“Ready for dinner?” Adan asked as a warm smile tugged on his mouth.

“Ready!” I smiled at him after I blinked back the tears pooling in my eyes.

“Good, I’m starving. I missed lunch because some little bunny riled me up...”

He teased me as we walked toward the dining hall with our hands still clasped

together, and I just couldn’t help but giggle softly because he was right. We

didn’t come out of his suite after the

incident at lunch with Alexa and Alpha

Aeon, and we were just informed about

this dinner when Beta Collin mindlinked

him.

We entered the dining hall in silence, and Adan helped me onto my chair before he

sat beside me. Soon another older female with blonde hair came in, carrying a bowl

1/11

of vegetable salad. She was so beautiful, and she looked like Alexa.

Her eyes fell on me, and she gave me a warm, motherly smile as she placed the

bowl on the table. She then walked to

where I was seated, and I immediately stood up and faced her.

“Oh, Lucy! You’re as beautiful as Adan told me you are...” Her arms wrapped

around my body, and I heard a chair being pushed before I felt Adan’s presence beside me.

“This is my grandmother, Crystal. Grand

Luna of the pack and where Alexa got her blonde hair.”

“And her smart mind,” she added, pointing a finger to her temple, which made me smile.

“And stubbornness.” Alpha Aurelius added, his voice still as cold as snow.

“Oh, honey, you’re the stubborn one here. I’m sure your son and grandkids would agree.” Luna Crystal added,

smiling at her mate before she returned her gaze to me. “A pleasure to meet you, Lucy.”

“The pleasure is mine, Luna Crystal.”

“Momma... Everyone calls me momma.”

I was about to acknowledge her words when someone cleared his throat, and Alpha Aurelius’ voice came. “I think we should all eat.”

Dinner turned out well most of the time –

everyone at the table looked genuinely happy for me and Adan, except his grandfather, who was quiet most of the time.

But I tried my best not to let it affect me, although I saw him looking at me from time to time. I was listening to Alexa’s story when, all of a sudden, my attention was drawn to the grand Alpha when he asked a question, and I knew it was

directed at me.

“Did your father talk about Suzanne?”

“Pops!” Adan snapped his head in that direction, and I saw his brows furrowing.

My hand went to his thigh, and I squeezed it, hoping he would calm down.

“I’m just asking a question. Answerable by yes or no.” Alpha Aurelius told him.

“No. If they did talk about her, maybe I was not around.” I answered in a soft voice.

“Of course, my daughter didn’t matter to them.”

“But he talked of Alexa. Of how he still had no idea where she was, and the last time he was home, he said they found Alexa but she was taken by another pack.”

“Yet, he didn’t do anything to protect her.

“Pops, I’m not sure what your point is.

Lucy has nothing to do with what Diego and Achilles did. I thought we had moved on from this?” Adan was trying to make his voice calm, but I could see veins popping out from his neck. He was trying to control himself.

“This female here was raised by the people responsible for Suzanne... So I wonder how she was raised.”

Adan’s jaw tightened, and I knew he was losing his control already.

“My stepfather is a good father, and I want to believe he raised me well.”

“Is he?” 1

“Enough!” Adan slammed his fist on the table.

“Adan Stone!” It was Aunt Helena.

I dropped my gaze to my lap

contemplating my next move. I placed the napkin back on the table, excused myself, and stood up.

Adan stood up as well and held my arm.

My hand went to his chest as I smiled at him. “I’m okay. I just need to use the restroom. I can ask the females there.”

I didn’t wait for his reply as I left the dining room with my head tilted down, not because I was an Omega, but because I didn’t want anyone to see the tears that threatened to fall.

As soon as I stepped out, I heard voices raised and some movements, but I tried to tune out the noise and walked further

than the toilet I was pointed to. Until I reached a balcony.

I opened the sliding door and stepped out, closing the door behind me. I didn’t have my coat with me, but I didn’t care at the moment. It was chilly, but my body

could adjust to the temperature. I just

wanted a few seconds of silence.

I knew Diego was not perfect. But he had been in my eyes, and it hurt to see him in a different light.

Soon, I heard the sliding door open, and

at first, I thought it was Adan, but the

Alpha aura was different

not as strong as Adan's.

strong but

A coat was placed on my back, and I held it tightly against my body without looking at the person behind me. "Thank you..."

Soon, the one who gave me the coat moved to my side, his hands clutching the balcony railings, but he didn't say anything. He was just looking at the view in front of us.

We stayed in silence for a moment until I couldn't hold it anymore.

"I'm sorry that my stepfather made some terrible mistakes against you. But he had been good to me. So it hurts to hear those words... I'm sorry."

I had no idea what I wanted to point out.

"I'm sorry about the way I acted in there.

Alpha Aurelius said so in a much softer tone.

"I understand you, sir."

"One day you're going to have a child, and hopefully you will not make the same mistake I did. I know I should move on.

But I can't help it. If I forgive your stepfather, it will feel like I am also forgiving Achilles. I'm sure Diego was

aware of Suzanne's suffering, but he didn't do anything. If I forgive them, it will feel like I am spitting on my daughter's grave- a grave that held

nothing of her, no body, no ashes, no

remnants – because I still don't know

where she was buried or burned. This is

the cross I had to bear every day of my life.

He let out a deep sigh as a lone tear fell

from my eyes.

"I'm sorry if I'm lambasting the memory of your stepfather. I understand, we see him differently."

"We both loved the people we lost. We're both in pain. I'm not going to defend him to you because I knew what he did. But please let me cherish my memory of him, on how he acted toward me. He's not my father, but he loved me like his own. And I don't want to tarnish that memory."

"I would like to believe that he raised you well. I will try my best not to open those wounds again for both of us."

"Thank you, sir..."

"Do you love my grandson?" His question came unexpectedly.

Love? Demons don't do love. 1

I swallowed the invisible lump in my throat, and from the way my cheek was burning, I knew the grand Alpha must be looking at me.

"You couldn't answer it. Why are you with him then?"

I swallowed again before I opened my

mouth to speak. "I have never fallen in love, I don't know what it feels like. My mother died before she could tell me

about falling in love. And my father, the real one, I'm sure he had no intention of

teaching me about it. So I don't know how

to answer your question, sir.”

He didn't say anything, so I took it as my

cue to continue.

“But Adan, he makes my heart flutter. I like waking up next to him. I hated it when he had to be far away from me for days. I'm bothered when he's upset with

And I don't like the idea of other

females taking his attention. I like it

when he smiles, it makes me happy knowing he's happy.”

I tilted my head to the side and looked at

him, but he was looking far, straight ahead.

“And I want you to like me because I know how much you mean to him. I really don't know if that's how love feels, but I

really like Adan, so please don't ask me to stay away from him because I don't think I can.”

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 39

039-Lucky Lucy

GRAND ALPHA AURELIUS.

Of all my grandpups, only Adan grew up under my watchful eyes. The rest were brought up in the South, and I would just occasionally see them.

But Adan, I have held him since the very first day and have seen him through his first step, his first tooth, and the first time he shifted into his wolf at fourteen.

I loved all my grandpups, but Adan would always be special. He was like me.

I knew him inside out, and I knew the struggle within him. Despite the tough facade he showed everyone, inside him was an insecure boy who thought he was not worthy to be an Alpha. He would always say that Suzanne's bloodline, my eldest daughter, should have been the rightful

Alpha. But despite that, he worked hard to prove it every day so as not to disappoint me and his people.

He was a perfect Alpha. But he was missing one thing.

A Luna.

Two weeks ago, we talked over the phone, and I told him not to feel pressured about getting a Luna or an heir. Because if it came

to the point that he would not be able to

produce an heir, we would have Alonso, Alexa's son. Or if not, Sebastian's or Anya's son. He had nephews who could take over.

It didn't matter to me who would be Pack Alpha as long as they came from my bloodline, and as long as they were

conceived out of love. It was the sole reason I refused to hand down the title to Suzanne and opted for Audrius instead to take over the pack after me.

So when the news that Adan had finally taken home a female reached me, I knew

something was off. Adan, for the life of me, had never brought home a female, and two weeks ago, he still did not have one. 1

It might be his way of proving to me again that he could produce an heir or find a Luna, but I would not be played for a fool. If Adan would have a Luna and an heir, it must be

out of love, not out of a contract.

So here I was, playing the bad guy again, just to make sure my grandpups would never fall into the trap of a loveless union.

"What the fuck was that, grandpa?" Adan yelled at me the moment Lucy was out of earshot.

He had never raised his voice at me in the ten years that he was pack Alpha and he had done it multiple times today.

"Adan! Can you calm down and stop disrespecting your grandfather?" It was Helena.

Adan ignored her and kept glaring at me. He was furious. His eyes were dilating, and I could feel he was letting his aura out, but I was trying not to flinch or budge from my seat. I wanted to see how far he was willing to stand up for Lucy.

I didn't hate the girl. She looked lovely and smart. Just born at the wrong place and wrong time. Just like my dear Alexa. But she had to be the victim of my game.

"Do you even like that female?" I asked in a voice void of any emotion.

"Why the fuck do you think I would introduce her to you? She wanted to meet my family, and I fucking gave in to make her happy, but if I knew you would step down to that level, I should have declined this dinner. We can survive without having her meet you!

||

"Enough, Adan. That's below the belt."

Audrus snapped at him.

"So the way he treated her is okay with you?"

Adan was furious. His eyes were dilating, and I could feel he was letting his aura out, but I was trying not to flinch or budge from my seat. I wanted to see how far he was willing to stand up for Lucy.

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“Enough, Adan. That’s below the belt.”

Audrus snapped at him.

“So the way he treated her is okay with you?”

Did he treat Mom like that? Because I sure as hell won’t allow him to disrespect my female! Not on my fucking watch!” He was snapping at his father as well.

Adan would easily lose his temper, but he had never disrespected me or Audrus.

“If you don’t like her, fine, we’re leaving. And we’ll just see to it that she doesn’t cross paths with you.”

“Adan, can you fucking calm down.”

“No, Dad! I’m not just going to sit here and look while she’s disrespected when she has done nothing, nothing to disrespect any of you! She’s not a bitch, and I demand you respect her the way she was respecting all of you here!”

“I would have to side with Adan this time.” It

was my Luna. She was always my voice of reason. “I didn’t like the way you were addressing Lucy, honey. Besides, she was not even born yet when all the things about

Suzanne happened. It was unfair that you...”

“Fine,” I cut her off before she could state all the reasons I was at fault here. I let out a sigh and pushed my chair back to stand up. ” I will go talk to her.”

In seconds, Adan was already blocking my

way. Veins were popping out of his neck, but he was trying to talk calmly this time. “No

way, pops. You’re not approaching her.”

“I will not say or do anything harmful to her.

||

“I don’t trust you.” He hissed, his eyes threatening me.

I should be offended. But I wasn't. Because I knew I would never trust anyone when it came to my Luna and he was showing the same protective instinct toward her.

I shrugged my shoulders and walked past him, preparing myself in case he would attack me. "I can't blame you. Give me ten minutes, and you can follow after. And if I do something that is not to your liking, I will denounce the pack and move out. An Alpha's oath."

I didn't wait for him to reply as I made my

way in the direction where I thought I could find the female. It might be too early to tell, but maybe I was wrong. Maybe Adan really liked her, or maybe he even loved her, or I would never see the rage in his eyes.

Now I just needed to find out if she felt the same way about him.

I let my nose guide me until I found her on one of the balconies overlooking the rest of Audrius' estate. She was outside on a chilly night without a coat or a jacket, but she looked like she wasn't bothered by it, or probably her pain was shielding her from the cold.

I walked to a built-in closet nearby and grabbed one of Crystal's coats before I went back to where she was, slipping out of the sliding door without making any noise

before I placed the coat around her shoulders.

She thanked me without looking at me, and

we stayed silent for a couple of minutes until she started talking. And finally, I had the chance to ask her if she loved my grandson.

"And I want you to like me too because I know how much you mean to him. I'm not sure if that's how love feels, but I really like him, so please don't ask me to stay away from him," she said in a soft voice. Her gaze was on me, but I wasn't returning it. I kept my eyes straight ahead.

"We never had a chosen Luna. The Alphas of this pack had always had their fated mates as their Lunas."

“I know what you’re trying to tell me. And I can’t argue with that. If the day comes that Adan will finally meet his mate, I will walk away. I will never argue with fate.” I tilted my head to look at her this time, just in time for me to see tears trickling down her cheeks.

She smiled as she wiped the tears off her face. “I’m sorry. I was getting too emotional.

“Are you not hoping he’s your fated mate?”

“I do. Every day since I met him. But I’m just me.” Her shoulders started to shake as soft sobs escaped her throat. “Why would I be given a great Alpha for a mate? This is all just wishful thinking, but a girl can dream.”

I just looked at her, and I could see the pain in her words.

“But I should be happy I met him. Not everyone got the chance to be with him. I’m

Lucky Lucy.” She tried to chuckle as she kept wiping her tears. “I’m sorry. I am overly dramatic sometimes.”

I let a smile tug on my mouth this time, and I saw the way her eyes beamed when she saw me smile. “Me too, I overreact sometimes.”

I would have said more, but the sliding door opened, and Adan’s strong aura swirled around us.

Was it ten minutes already?

“Lucy...” His voice came out soft, totally opposite of the way he was speaking with me earlier.

“Adan...”

“Are you okay? Let’s go home.” His hand extended toward her.

Lucy's eyes went to me, and I shifted my gaze to my grandson. "She hasn't eaten dinner yet. Go back to the table, and I'll be

on my best behavior."

I didn't wait for their reply and just walked back inside and made my way to the dining room.

I guess I got the answer to what I was looking for. I just hope the Goddess will intervene and give her to my grandson as his fated mate. Because I had no idea what

would happen if they were fated with

someone else. This pack has never had a

chosen Luna.

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 40

040 – She's Mine

LUCY.

The next four days went without a problem. Although Alpha Aurelius had not yet warmed up to me, he was at least civil and had not dropped any more questions or statements. about my stepfather, which I was grateful

for.

As for Alpha Stone or Adan, he was just perfect as he was.

He would throw tantrums once in a while

and punish me for him. I had no idea if he was aware I was defying him on

purpose so I could get punished. But at the end of each night, we would still end up in each other's arms, and it felt like there was a bond pulling us closer – something I

always wanted from my mate, and somehow it made me happy that he was giving it to me.

Alexa asked me about the secrets that I

needed to tell her before my father took me away. And as much as I wanted to tell her about my demon side, I wanted to keep my

promise to Adan that he would be the first to know. So I told Alexa I would tell her everything once I was able to tell Adan about

She didn't make a fuss about it and just told me she was proud of me, that she was worried I would be in a bad place, and that she was glad Adan and I found our way to each other.

Today would be the last day before Alexa and her family would go back to the South, so I thought I would spend some time with little Amara. One of the Omegas pointed out that she was at the library on the ground floor, so that's where I was heading now.

I opened the door and peered my head inside, and two sets of eyes immediately darted to where I was. It was too late now to hide myself.

"Lucy!" Amara shrieked as she wriggled out of Alpha Aurelius' lap, where the grand Alpha was reading a story for her.

Amara rushed to where I was, so I had no other option but to step inside and close the door behind me. I bent my knees and extended my arms, catching her and wrapping her around my arms as I carried her.

I smiled apologetically to Alpha Aurelius before I opened my mouth to speak. "I'm sorry, Grand Alpha. I didn't mean to bother you. I didn't know Amara was here with you. I will leave and just come back later for her."

"No..." Amara protested.

"Come in. I don't mind another company here."

"Thank you, sir..." But my heart was

thudding loudly. I had never been alone with the grand Alpha since that night we talked on the balcony of Alpha Audrius' estate.

"You can call me, Pops. "That's what all my grandpups call me."

My eyes went big and round as he said those words. Was he accepting me as Adan's girlfriend?

My face must have looked funny because he laughed, and it made him look younger.

"I'm sorry. I just wasn't expecting that..." I blurted it out, smiling widely at him.

"I'm not really a bad guy..."

"No you're not, pops. You're the best in the world!" Amara cut him off as she beamed at her grandfather.

"Yeah, but then you seemed not to want my company anymore. Lucy is taking my place as your favorite?"

"No!!! I'm not tired of you, but I want to see Lucy's hair."

I smiled at Amara as I carried her to the couch near where the grand Alpha was sitting.

"Mommy said you have red hair, why is your hair black?" She asked as soon as I placed her on my lap after I sat on the sofa.

"I colored it. But if you see here..." I pointed at the roots of my hair. "Some reds are showing already."

"You have red hair?" Alpha Aurelius asked, and my eyes darted to him. His forehead creased as he looked at me.

I swallowed and nodded my head. Adan was not bothered with my red hair, and neither was Alexa, so I thought there was nothing wrong with having one. But the way the grand Alpha was looking at me, I was not sure anymore.

"I have never seen an Omega with red hair. Or she-wolves per se. Does it run on your father's side of the family?"

Shit!

I nodded my head. It was not a complete lie. But my red hair really did come from my father's bloodline. I just hope he wouldn't

ask more.

“Only special wolves have red hair. And your wolf has not surfaced yet?”

“No, sir.”

“She has never spoken to you?”

“No.”

“Your father, is he an Alpha?”

“I really don’t want to discuss this now...” I bit my bottom lip. I regretted coming to the library at all.

“Do they know where you are at the moment?”

I shook my head, and the grand Alpha stood up, his forehead still creasing.

“I might be wrong in my assumptions, but it looks like your father is not an ordinary wolf. And I hope Adan knows this side of you. So he can prepare himself if your family finds out you’re here.”

“I don’t think they were looking for me. My father’s family, they don’t like me.” Which was true.

My half-brothers were not fond of me. My father might be looking for me, but I was sure the rest of my family was not.

“Either way, I hope you’re not keeping it from him.” He was looking straight into my eyes, and I knew he was trying to read me. “Lying will not help you, Lucy.”

♡♡♡~

ADAN STONE.

I was in the office and had just hung up the phone when the door opened and revealed my grandfather. The last four days had been quiet between us, and even though he hadn’t said anything to Lucy about her stepfather or asked her questions about him, I was still

keeping a close eye on him.

But with him leaving this afternoon to head back to the south with Alexa's family, he probably wanted a word with me. I was actually contemplating speaking with him. I didn't want him to leave and think I was still

upset with him, but he beat me to it.

"Pops," I greeted him as I stood up from my seat and went to the liquor cabinet. I took out a bottle of bourbon, which was his favorite, before grabbing two empty glasses.

He sat on the chair in front of my big desk, and I anchored my ass on the table before placing the glass on it and opening the bottle.

"Are you still mad at me?" He asked.

"No, I'm not mad at you. I was just not expecting it. Lucy has done nothing wrong."

"She's keeping secrets."

I stopped midway through pouring bourbon

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into his glass for a split second before I caught myself and continued.

"I'm not sure I understand what you mean."

"How well do you know her?"

"Well enough that she ended up here."

"Should I be worried?"

"No. Did I give you any reason to be worried?" I asked him as I handed him his glass.

"She's not an ordinary Omega."

"I'm sure she's not, that's why I took her home. She's special."

“I’m sure we meant two different things, Adan Stone. Lucy is not an ordinary werewolf.”

My eyes squinted as I tipped the glass of bourbon onto my lips.

“I have never encountered a red-haired

Omega, even for ordinary wolves or Alpha Females.”

“Humans have red hair, pops.” I scoffed.

“Less than two percent of the human population has red hair. And for shifters, it’s more rare. I understand if her hair is almost

blonde, but I was sure the roots of her hair

were fiery red. She’s a crossbreed from

another supernatural creature.”

“Like witches?” I asked, my brows furrowing.

“Could be. Or sea nymphs. It might be the reason that, at twenty, she still doesn’t have a wolf. And I’m surprised she has not told you. Are you not that important to her?”

My jaw tightened as I stood up and walked toward the nearest window. I don’t care if she was not a full werewolf, but Pops’

question was a strike to my ego.

“She told me, she will tell me all about her in her own time.”

“I hope it’s not too late by then.”

“What do you mean?”

“I asked her if her father’s family knew where she was at the moment. She said no. I’m guessing she ran away. She’s putting the whole pack in danger. You’ll be violating the supernatural pacts by hiding another

species without proper notice.”

“What the fuck was that supposed to mean? How come I was not aware of such a thing?” I looked back, with a scowl written on my

face. 1

“Because it had been too long since we mixed with other creatures. Everyone stayed clear of each other. But you can ask the

Elders around or read books about them.”

“It’s her choice to come here.”

“Is it? Or is she using you to shield her from her own species?”

“If she’s a part werewolf, then this is her species too!” I snapped at him.

“I’m not the enemy here, Adan.”

“Are you telling me Lucy is the bad one here?”

“No. All I’m saying is that she needs to tell you everything about her. She might be bringing the war to this pack without knowing it. And you need to be prepared and ask yourself if she’s worth it or not.”

“She’s mine...” The words came out in a growl, and I knew it was not just me who said those words. Beast wanted to surge forward.

“Does she feel the same way?”

My breathing hitched, and I knew soon I would lose control of my temper.

“Do you want me to stay?” Pops asked, and his voice was still calm.

“No. I can take care of this.”

Pops nodded his head before he drank all the bourbon in one gulp. “I never doubt that you can. I might just be exaggerating or overreacting again, but it’s better for you to know everything before you get surprised.”

“That I understand. Thank you...” My breath was already slowly going down, but the rage

inside me was not.

I was upset with Lucy for hiding things, especially if Pops’ speculations were true.

I knew at the end of the day, she’s mine and I would do everything to protect her, even if that meant war. But I wondered how long before she finally decided I was worth the truth.