

BENEATH HER DARKNESS The Alpha's Little

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 46

046 – Wolf or Not?

LUCY.

“More?” I had just finished a cup of bitter tea, and Lena gave me another one.

“Yes, and there’s another one after.” She chuckled before she sipped the tea in her own cup.

“Oh Goddess, are you secretly trying to kill me? Can I have what you’re drinking? That one smells nice, while this one...”

“Do you want your wolf out or not?” Laira asked, her brows hiking up, but I could see she was suppressing a smile from crossing her face. 1

“Drink that one and the last one, and I’ll give you a chocolate cake. Dark chocolate that melts in your mouth... Hmm...” Lena was teasing me, as she sucked on the small spoon she used to stir her tea,

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and she was doing it as if it were something else she was sucking.

I rolled my eyes and crossed my arms against my chest like a spoiled kid while my lips extended into a pout. “Not fair. Three cups of tea from hell for just a slice of cake.”

Lena was about to say something, but she was cut off by another voice.

“Is Lucy complaining?”

The females straightened up from their seats and both shook their heads.

Lena smiled at Alpha Stone before defending me. “She just finished the first one and is about to drink the second one.”

The Alpha didn’t say anything but

crossed his arms against his chest before leaning on the door frame, his eyes fixated on mine with a stoic expression on his face.

I glared at him, but he was not affected. Of course, he just told me he was not scared of me using my fire power against him.

“I’m waiting.”

“Have you tasted this? How about you drink one cup and I’ll drink two without complaining?” I told him in a very bratty manner that I regretted it immediately. I forgot

Laira and Lena were around, and I didn’t want them to think I had an attitude. Well, I do, specifically just for the Alpha.

“Lena, give me a cup of her tea.” He said it in a bored tone.

My eyes widened.

Wrong move, girl. This Alpha never backed down to anything.

Lena poured tea into his cup and handed

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it to him.

Adan raised his cup in the air as if saluting me before he drank it in one gulp

without taking his eyes off me. If he didn’t like how it tasted, I had no idea. His face was still wearing the same

expression as earlier.

“Your turn,” he said before giving the cup
back to Lena.

I swallowed hard. I would make him pay for this tonight.

I grabbed the cup and pinched my nose
before drinking the tea. It took a while
before I was able to finish it, but all this
time, Adan’s eyes never left mine.

“Done.” I feigned a gag as I placed the
cup back on the table before beaming at him, hoping he forgot I needed to take another
cup.

“Next one.”

“Can I take it later?”

“No. Drink it and I’ll take you somewhere.

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“Somewhere? Like a date?” I asked, and I could see the two females trying not to smile
at my excitement.

“You can call it whatever you want. Now drink up.”

“I’ll drink it after we come back.”

“Lucy!” His voice was slightly higher.

“I can still taste the aftertaste of the tea,
and if I push more, I might end up
vomiting.

“Then vomit it.”

“You’re impossible!”

“I know. Deal with it and hurry up! I don’t have all day, princess.”

♡♡♡→

If I didn’t want my wolf to come out, I would not drink that awful tea made up of leaves and roots that I had never seen in my whole life. I knew I was being bratty, but it tasted bad.

And it wasn’t helping that Adan was being grumpy. He hadn’t smiled at me since he watched me drink that tea up

until now when we were treading the forest grounds for our ‘date.’

Yeah, so much for hoping that he would take me out for a date.

It looked like he would teach me how to hunt. We’d been walking for a long time now, and I had no idea where we were headed because he refused to tell me.

“Are you tired now?” He asked as he stopped on his track and looked at me.

“Wow! You finally decided to open your mouth.”

“Are you tired now?” he repeated.

“Yes. How long have we been walking.”

“Almost an hour.”

“Wow! Seriously, and you’ve been ignoring me for one hour now.”

“Take off your necklace.”

“No way.”

“Fine. I brought you here so we could learn how to control your fire. Sooner or later, you might need to use your wings to take you out of a bad situation, but if you don’t know how to control your fire, you might end up hurting someone in the process.”

“I don’t understand. I don’t need to use my wings. I can live as an ordinary human too.”

“We’re doing this for your protection. If the day comes that you need to go, and the easiest way out is to fly, you need to be able to control your power to make sure you don’t destroy and hurt anyone in my territory.”

“I’m sorry. I have no intentions of hurting anyone.”

“I know. That’s why I want you to control your emotions. You told me if you get overwhelmed, the fire just pops out. So now let’s try all emotions and see where it takes us. I want to know if there’s a way you can control it.”

“I’m not sure this is a good idea.”

“You can’t be scared of your own power. You need to utilize it to protect yourself, but if you can’t control it, it won’t save you and the people around you.”

I bit my bottom lip, my eyes staring at his. I was trying to read him, but he was impossible to read at the moment.

“If somebody grabs that necklace from you, what will your reaction be? You’ll burn the person who took it as well as everyone around you? Including me? Including Lena and Laira? And then your

father will appear out of nowhere.”

My hands reached for my necklace as I

slipped them off my head and handed it

to him. “What if we summoned my father accidentally while practicing?”

“We’ll try not to. We can’t be scared all

the time. I want to protect you, Lucy, and

I will protect you as much as I can. But I can only do so much. If I can’t anymore, you need to protect yourself. Fly away

from here without worrying that you will accidentally summon fire or that he can.

track you again. Having the capacity to

control your power means having the chance to live normally without being scared.”

I nodded my head. Everything was

starting to be clearer now.

“Good, I will move backward. Tell me if

you can’t sense the stone anymore. Then we’ll try all of them, but I need a signal if

you feel a burn coming out so I can come back to you.”

“I will tell you to stop.”

“Let’s start then.”

My eyes watered as I nodded my head. Adan was doing so much for me. He could

ask either his Beta or Gamma to do this,

but he was willing to take a day off to

train me on my emotions.

“Do you still feel it?”

I nodded my head, and he began stepping

back again.

“Stop. I can’t sense it anymore.”

“Okay. Now, look at me. Tomorrow I will be leaving, and it might take another 5-7 days before I can come home.”

“You’re bluffing.”

“I’m not.”

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“You’re just trying to irritate me.” My eyes narrowed at him.

“I am. That’s why I decided to tell you now.”

“Where are you going?”

“You don’t need to know.”

“I want to.”

“Well, you can’t.”

“Tell me.”

“There’s a female Pops arranged for me.

Well, he had that arranged before I met you, and I totally forgot about it, so I can’t cancel it now. But you don’t have to worry. I will just go there and spend days with her, but you just need to relax. I will still come home to you.” His eyes were all over me and my surroundings, but he was not meeting my eyes.

“Spend days with her? What the fuck?

Can I come?”

“No. What will you do there?” He
chuckled as if my request was weird.

“To make sure you don’t fuck her!”

“Wait, we have never talked about exclusivity. I can still fuck...” He was talking nonchalantly, and I felt my chest heaving.

What happened to him saying I was his? He can go and fuck around while I wait for him to come home? I thought we were

past the buyer-Omega stage by now.

“Do you feel the burn?”

“Soon!” I snapped at him.

“Control it.” His voice was authoritative,
and it put me back on track.

I closed my eyes and controlled my breathing.

“Step forward if you feel the burn!”

“I want to burn you!”

“Are you angry?”

“Angry is an understatement.”

“You want to kill me!”

“No...” My answer was almost inaudible.

“Are you jealous?”

“No!” I closed my eyes, trying to control
my emotions.

“You’re doing a good job holding your
anger. How’s the fire doing?”

“Just circling in my head.”

“Usually what do you see before the fire comes out?”

“Red. All red.”

“Do you see some red now?”

“No.”

“Good girl. You said that when you’re angry or upset, you just shoot fire without thinking.”

“Yes.

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“Why didn’t it come out?”

“You told me to control it.”

“And what did you do to control it?”

“I told the fire to stay still.”

“Good girl.”

‘Lucy... can you hear me?’ My eyes snapped open. Someone was trying to reach out.

“Now, let’s try again. This female I’m going to visit...”

“Stop!” I blurted it out because he spoke at the same time as the voice in my head.

Panic crossed Adan’s face as he dashed forward, and the connection in my head snapped.

“No! No!” I shrieked.

“Are you okay? Did the fire...”

“No, it’s not the fire! Go away!” I placed my hands on his chest and pushed him, but he wasn’t budging.

“Lucy! What’s going on?”

“Does Beast speak to you with a voice, like can he talk?”

“Yes...”

“Someone talked to me. In my head!” My finger pointed at my temple.

“Your wolf?”

“I don’t know. But she knows my name.

A wide smile crept onto his lips. “Maybe the herbal tea worked.”

I shook my head. “And it’s the same voice. I heard in my head when I showed you my wings. I thought I was hallucinating then.

So, this is the second time. I’ve never taken off my necklace since I started wearing it, and the two times I did, I heard her.”¹

“Your necklace is stopping you from reaching her, or her from reaching you.”

I nodded my head too many times. “Do you think it’s my wolf?”

“It could be unless demons have another soul within you.”

“No, we don’t.” I bit my lip for a second before I added, “And I felt a connection. snap when you rushed forward.” ¹

“I’m sorry, baby. I thought the fire was about to come out.”

I gave him a weak smile. “It’s okay, but can we try again? If it’s okay with you, I’d like to try without the necklace for a long time so don’t rile me up.

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047 – Team Adan

LUCY.

Adan and I spent the whole afternoon in the middle of the forest without my necklace around my neck, and we just

talked about anything under the sun. To my disappointment, the voice in my head did not return as much as I had hoped.

With a heavy heart, I decided to call it a day and told him that maybe we could try again some other time. “We should go back to the packhouse. I’m hungry.”

“How about we try one last time?” Adan asked as he slid down from the boulder where we were seated and stood in front of me.

“What do you mean? Aren’t we trying for a long time already?”

“I will let Beast out, and see if he can connect with her. You know, wolves can detect each other better when they are in their wolf form.”

A smile curled on my lips as I nodded my head. “Yes! We can do that!”

“But please don’t seduce him.”

“What? It’s not my fault your wolf likes me.” I rolled my eyes at him playfully.

“He does. I have to make a deal with him before I will let him out.”

“Okay. But let’s try that, maybe he can push her out this time.”

Adan leaned forward and pecked my lips before brushing his lips against my cheek.
“You’re mine.”

“Always...” I replied in a soft tone before
watching him walk away from me.

He slowly slipped his clothes off his body without taking his eyes off me, and I
knew he was teasing me. I had to clamp my legs together and remind myself to breathe,
or I would end up drooling. I had seen this man naked too many times by
now, but every time still felt like the first time. I didn’t think I would ever get used
to this.

Once he was fully naked, Adan crouched

on the ground and gave me a wink before he leaped forward, and soon, his body shifted
and his paws landed on the

ground with a loud thud before he walked
toward me.

I stood up from the big boulder and dropped onto my knees in front of Beast.

My hands cupped his jaw as I rubbed it a
bit harder, just the way he wanted. “Hey,
you handsome Beast, help me connect
with my wolf?”

With his tongue out, Beast let out a
guttural growl before he began licking my face, and I just let him. After a while, we
sat next to each other and stared at the
forest view in front of us.

“Are you bored?” I asked. Although I was

okay with just sitting next to him, and he was behaving really well, I missed the arms that cuddled me.

Beast growled and lowered his entire body to the ground, his head resting on his front paws, as if bored.

My tail sprouted out from my back, and I extended it longer than usual before I began tapping Beast's head. He

immediately rose to his paws and began jumping around, trying to catch my tail, but I was faster.

Soon, he was growling too loudly,

annoyed at being taunted, and he was

baring his fangs at my tail, and I couldn't help but giggle.

No wonder Adan was hot-headed. Beast

was exactly like him. I was enjoying

watching him get pissed off as happiness and contentment overflowed from my chest.

He was too big for my thin tail, but he

couldn't catch it.

I was laughing heartily, and before I could control it, I began to see red and feel a burn on my hand. My right palm started to glow so brightly that I dove

faster than I could think to where my

necklace was and ended up rolling on the

ground.

My tail retracted, and the burn subsided. I

was lying on my back, facing the sky above, my chest heaving as I berated myself for being so careless.

“Are you okay?” Adan was hovering over me, completely naked, but it was the least of my worries.

“I summoned fire,” I said in a low voice. My throat felt so dry.

“It didn’t come out.”

“But it still... what if my father felt it?”

“Sssh... It’s okay. I’m here, we will find a way.” Adan helped me sit up before he picked up the necklace from the ground and placed it around my neck. “I’m sure

it was nothing, but if anything happens,

we will face your father together.”

“I don’t want to go back to the

underworld.”

He cupped my face, and my eyes began to water. “I told you I wouldn’t let you go back there, and I mean every word I said.

We just have to be careful next time.”

I nodded my head as Adan ran his knuckles against my cheek. “Do you think I should go away? So the pack won’t be in danger.”

“No. You will stay here. I will think of

something. But at least we know you summon fire when you’re angry and when you’re happy. Extreme emotions.”

“I want to control it, but how can I when I

can’t even use it?”

“I wish I had answers for you, but I too

had no idea. I never had a demon

girlfriend...” His mouth tugged into a grin, and I knew he was trying to lighten up my mood.

I smiled at him before I scooted my body into his. “Let’s go back home.”

“Yes, Beast will take you home.”

I pulled away from his chest and stared at him. “Are you sure? I don’t want him to attack anyone.

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His eyes suddenly dilated, and I knew I just hit a spot on Beast’s ego.

Adan chuckled and shook his head. “I told him he could spend more time with you if he behaved around our people.”

“And?”

“He just growled at me. But we will see.

“No! We’re not taking a risk. Did you see how many were injured last time he was out?”

“I trust that you can tell him to behave. If you’re around, he fails to see other people. Do you recall Ethan? He had every reason to kill him, but he just attacked him until he could not fight anymore and

went for you.”

“Fine, I will just talk to him then.”

“Good. It settled then. I need to tell Collin and Kingston what happened.”

“If my father shows up...’

“We will face him together.”

“Are you not worried about the danger? He might kill you...”

“I’m sure he would want to, but I won’t let that happen. So just relax.”

I knew Adan was just trying to pacify me, but this was getting real already. The last thing I wanted was to put him and the whole pack in danger. I was sure my

father would not harm me, but he would not have second thoughts about killing everyone in his path.

It was for the same reason I often wondered if he killed Mom so he could take me away. I guess I would never find the answer, but I would not let him touch Adan. Not on my watch, not in my

lifetime.

I needed to find a way to protect him, even if it meant binding my life to him.

“Adan,” I said as I folded his clothes to take with me when I rode Beast.

“Hmmm...”

“You said you sent out a tracker days ago to find a witch who’d been to the underworld? Did you get an answer already?”

“The red mountain is two days’ travel by foot from the nearest city unless he found someone who could take him up there.

The worst-case scenario is one week. It could be less if he were fortunate enough to persuade her in a single day.”

“He went there alone? What if he died along the way? Then no one will tell us.

“He’s a mercenary, a good one at this kind of job, so I never doubted him. He knows how to deal with witches and vampires. So I’m sure we’ll hear from him soon, and I’m sure he’ll bring the

witch with him.”

“What did you offer the witch in return?”

“A home within the territory.”

“Are you sure about that? How did you know if she can be trusted?”

“I’m laying all my cards on the table now, Lucy. Either I take a risk with her, or I have nothing on my side to protect you.”

“I’m sorry I brought you trouble.”

“No time for apologies. I’m all in, Team Lucy all the way. Remember?”

I flung my arms around him and slammed my face onto his chest, letting his masculine scent calm me down.”

Thank you! I’m on Team Adan too! All the way! I will protect you from my father...”

“You will?”

I nodded my head. “I won’t let him harm you, Adan. I promised that.”

He didn’t reply, but his arms around me tightened, and his lips pressed a kiss on the crown of my head.

I blinked back my tears before I tilted my head to beam at him. “I’m ready to ride Beast whenever you are.”

“Yup. Let’s go home. I’m starving.”

“Me too,” I giggled softly, even though my heart was still worried.

I was expecting my father to just pop out of nowhere like he did when I killed a rabbit. He appeared in front of me even before Mom could rush out from our house to the backyard, where I accidentally burned the rabbit I was

chasing. I got pissed off because I
couldn't catch it, and before I knew it, I had already set it on fire.

But he was still nowhere here. I hoped he didn't feel it or that he was busy doing
something that kept him from feeling
that connection to me.

I was hoping as well that the red
mountain witch would come and meet us.

And that she would be kind enough to
answer our questions and see if she could bind my life to Adan's. It was my only hope
that my father would not kill him.

But I had to keep this secret from Adan
because I was sure he would not allow it.

Adan shifted into his wolf, and it took me
out of my thoughts. Beast slumped his body to the ground, allowing me to climb up on
him without any problem. I laid

Adan's clothes on his back before I
lowered my body over it and snaked my
arms around his neck, clutching his fur tighter.

Beast slowly stood up and began walking until his pace picked up and he began
springing through the forest. I closed my eyes as I felt tears begin to trickle down
my face.

I think this was what Grand Alpha

Aurelius was talking about. Perhaps I was already so in love with Adan that I didn't want
to see him get hurt or, worse, dead. I would do everything to keep him alive,
and if the witch of the red mountain

would not be able to help me – maybe it was time to leave and be on my own again.

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 48

048 – The Mercenary and The Witch

ADAN STONE.

Three days went by swiftly, and I've been on high alert ever since Lucy accidentally made her palm glow red with fire. I was certain Lucien would appear out of nowhere, but so far, it has been calm, which is making me more uneasy.

The censor cameras, which had been custom-built to monitor body

temperature similar to Lucy's, had already been installed in every border, including the middle of the forest, which

was connected to the neutral forest, and around the packhouse. I had never splurged my own money on something like this, but I didn't even hesitate to

open my bank account this time. All for

her.

I had never left Lucy alone, and in cases

where I had to be away, my Beta or

Gamma would be with her. And two days

ago, my parents moved to the packhouse under the pretense that my mother wanted to spend time with her, but in reality, I sought help from Dad.

Two Alphas could protect her better than one. I laid out everything I knew about her, and if there was any doubt in me that my father would consider me crazy for protecting a she-demon, it flew out of the window the moment he said they would be moved back to the packhouse.

And Mom didn't need to be persuaded. I was half expecting she would ask me if I was planning to make Lucy my Luna, and that my answer would be the basis for

whether I could get help from them, but

the question never came.

Maybe they knew the answer already.

I watched from the balcony of my office

in the training building as my father trained Lucy in the cold weather. They were using different sharp weapons,

from the morning stars that she

requested to simple daggers. I could see the amazement on the faces of my warriors and other people as Lucy used those weapons with skill and speed.

She was a natural warrior, and I had no doubt that if she could just control her fire, she would be excellent at protecting

herself.

'Alpha, Blade arrived with one female

companion. I was assuming it was the witch. He was overly protective of her and stated that he would only respond to you directly after I asked questions about the

female.'

'That sounds like Blade. Did you check

the security camera to make sure the body temperature of his companion is not the same as Lucy's?'

'I did, even before they reached the northern border. Blade's temperature was normal, while the witch's is different but nowhere near Lucy's body temperature.

'Good. Let them in. I will meet them at

the old packhouse but take them in your

car. Leave their car by the border and let

the men check it thoroughly. If Blade disagrees, tell him it's Alpha Stone's order.'

'Noted, Alpha,' Kingston answered, and I immediately cut off our mindlink before

opening one to my father and my Beta.

'Blade arrived with a female. I am

assuming it's the red mountain witch. I will meet them at the ruin. Dad, Collin, I

want you to keep an eye on Lucy.'

'Noted, Alpha,' Collin answered.

'Take Collin with you, I can take care of

Lucy, and we're surrounded by warriors. Witches can be deceiving.' Of course, Dad would disagree and think I didn't trust

his capability to protect Lucy.

'I have Kingston with me. And I will take

a few men as well. I want to secure Lucy,

Dad. Don't argue. Alpha's order.'

'Fine. I hope all turns out well, son.'

'Me too. Keep your mindlink open all the time, and do not say a word to her until I

talk to the witch.' I added before making my way down the building. I checked

from afar if Lucy would be able to see me,

but it was a good thing that my father moved her position so she had her back to

I didn't waste any more time before I slipped inside the forest line just beside the training building and began running.

I knew it would be faster with Beast, but

without Lucy, it would be harder to

control him, so I had to rely on my own strength to reach the old building that used to be the pack's packhouse over a

century ago.

'Any update?' I connected with my Gamma again.

'You're just right on the timing. Blade just finished arguing with me about leaving his car, but we're good now. We're heading to the old building. Man, this man hasn't changed a bit. Still fucking growly and annoying.'

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'I know, but he's the best man for this job.

'If I were right, he was overly protective of the female with him. Maybe something brewed while they were traveling.' He chuckled.

'Are you telling me he was smitten with an older female? Doesn't sound like the Blade I know.'

'Older? Nah! This one looks almost the same age as Lucy.'

'What the fuck?' I growled in my head! Who did Blade take with him?'

'Relax... If it's a witch, maybe she can disguise herself as a younger version of herself. She looks young, but she doesn't

look like she's naive.'

'No, fucking witches are naive. I'm near the building now. I'll wait for you inside.'

I reached the ruin in no time, and there were already three warriors around it. I

asked them to be here even before I left

the training grounds. I acknowledged their greetings before heading inside the decaying building. It was empty, and some parts were destroyed, but it was still standing strong. We've been using this place as a training ground for combat with weapons until we were able to build

a more suitable arena on the other side.

So this place had no use at all, but I let it stand. I actually had no idea why I

decided to meet them here, but I wanted to make sure the witch was on our side before I introduced her to Lucy.

It didn't take long before the sound of an approaching car erupted in the thin air, and I prepared myself to meet them. I hoped Blade brought the right witch because I don't think I could wait another week to get answers.

Blade's scent reached me, and I turned in the direction I was expecting them. Loud footsteps echoed around the ruin, and three people came to view – my Gamma, Blade, and a young female with dark plum hair which I believe was shorter than Lucy.

And she looked like she was not even
eighteen.

I couldn't stop the low growl that
reverberated from my chest the moment they stopped three meters in front of me.

"What kind of greeting was that? I didn't travel this far for that animosity, Stone." Blade grunted.

"I asked you to bring me the witch of the red mountain! Not a fucking teenager!"

He chuckled as if what I was saying was funny, and it didn't slip my eyes the way the female raised her eyebrows at me.

"She's the next best option," he
answered as he shrugged his shoulders.

"Correction, I'm your only option. Now, if
I'm not needed here, I'll go. I don't need
to waste my time, it was not me who
needed help in the first place." Her voice
was soft but she did have a sharp tongue.

"Who are you?" I asked her directly.

"I'm Althea. Daughter of the red
mountain witch as what you'd like to call

her.”

“Where is she?”

“Dead. Unless you want to dig her body up and cast spells to bring her back to life, then you don’t have a choice.”

“Since you’re direct to the point, I’ll be as well. Did your mother tell you anything about the demon world?”

“Whoa! Whoa! Are we going to fucking discuss everything here? I’m hungry.

Don’t I deserve decent food after a week

of travel?” Blade hissed, his forehead

creasing.

“Didn’t you eat decent food on my table?” Althea snapped at him, and Blade opened his mouth only to shut it.

That was new. No one could scare Blade

or shut him up.

Blade and I went to the same training, and he was older by two years, but he had been mated and lost her almost six years ago, so the chance of him being feral

without a mate was lower than mine. But still, he could be as grumpy as me, and maybe that’s why we remained friends up

until now. 1

“I’ll get you some decent food once I’m done talking to her. I just need to make sure I can get her to my side.” I told him after I sent a mindlinked to my Gamma to have someone fix dinner for them.

“And if not, you’ll throw me out of your territory?” Althea asked.

“No. You won’t be able to get out of here alive.” I answered almost immediately.

A loud growl erupted in the air, and it shook the ground. I was in a serious situation, but I couldn’t help but chuckle

at Blade's reaction.

"I overreacted, yes, you'll be escorted out of the territory. Forgive me for my rude response, Lady Althea. I just wanted to hear the growl from my friend."

"Fuck you!" Blade spat at me, and I saw he had his fangs out already.

"Stop growling. I can take care of myself. "The witch whispered to him, but my werewolf hearing made it possible for me

to hear her. 1

"Lady Althea, will you help us?"

"I don't know exactly what you want from me."

"What did your mother tell you about the underworld."

"Everything she knew and experienced

– the abuse, power, and spells they forced her to perform, and how she managed to escape from them. So what

exactly do you want from me?"

"Everything you know about it," I replied, "but what guarantee do I have that you're on my side."

"Didn't you hear what I said? My mother was abused, so anyone against the demons is my friend."

"My girlfriend is half-demon. And I want you to help her."

"No! Absolutely not! I was not informed I would be helping a demon!" She threw a glare at Blade, and he just ignored her this time.

“Half-demon,” I stopped myself from growling just in time. I needed her on my side. “She didn’t want to be a demon herself. Her mother was raped by her father in his incubus form. She wanted a way out.”

“I want to meet her to make sure she’s not just acting before I can decide.”

“I will let you meet her if you promise me that if you decide not to help her, you will not tell her directly. You,” I pointed my finger at her before pointing at my chest. “Need to tell me. She’s asking for help, and the last thing I want is for you to crush whatever spirit she still has.”

“Interesting. I didn’t know demons had a soft side.” Her lips twitched into a sarcastic smile.

“I told you, she’s half-demon.”

“And the other half?”

“Her mother was an Omega before she went rogue.”

She nodded her head. “Then I want to meet her. Maybe I will help her. Or not, depending on what transpires at our meeting.”

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha’s Little Demon Chapter 49

049 – Patrea

LUCY.

I stayed under the shower for a long time after my weapons training with Alpha Audrius. My hands and arms were tired, but I was happy because I was faster than I was yesterday. And if I continued practicing, I was sure I would be as fast as I was when I was still being mentored by Gargon in the

underworld.

I just wish I was allowed to use fire so I could master it as well. But what choice do I have? I had no idea how long I should be hiding from my father. I was tired of being scared of him. I just want to have a normal life where I could enjoy my days with Adan and not have to fear that he would just appear out of nowhere and drag me back to his world.

I let out a sigh before I turned off the shower and proceeded to dry myself.

I wondered where Adan was. He should be home around this time and hopping in the shower with me, but I haven't seen him

since lunchtime, and it's almost dinner time

now.

I had just finished putting on clothes when a

knock on the main door was heard. I

grabbed the comb from my dresser and ran it over my hair as I made my way to open the

door.

An Omega greeted me with a wide smile on her face. "Lady Lucy, we will have dinner a bit earlier tonight. The Alpha is waiting in the dining room now."

"The Alpha is home? Is he not coming up here?" I knew she just said he was waiting in the dining room, but my mind failed to

accept that he didn't come up to see me which he would always do as soon as his day was over.

"No, Lady Lucy. He's already sitting at the dining table. He has guests joining for dinner."

"I see. Do you know who they are?"

She shook her head and bit her bottom lip. We never ask questions, my Lady. But it's a female, and the one with her looks like her

security."

"Oh, a female... Is she young or older?"

"She looked young. Perhaps almost the same age as you, Lady Lucy." I bobbed my head before asking, "Are you sure I was requested at the dining table?"

"Yes," she answered as she scratched her

head. She might be confused by my

questions, but I was already trying hard not

to show my annoyance.

"Okay, tell him I'm going down soon," I told her before closing the door, muting her from saying anything more.

I closed my eyes and tried to control my

breathing.

Who was that female? I knew we were expecting the witch of the red mountain, but Adan told me she was older, around forty or fifty. So if the guest was young, could it be the female Alpha Aurelius set him up with?

After I accidentally made my palm glow, I asked Adan on the same night if he were still interested in visiting the female his grandfather set him up with, but instead of answering me, he just told me to forget about it and began kissing me, so we ended up having sex, and it just flew out of my

mind.

But could she be the guest? Maybe Adan forgot to cancel, and now she was here to visit him instead.

I hurriedly changed into a dress, picking up an above-the-knee, red spaghetti-strap dress that accentuates my collarbones. I slipped on a thin cardigan that I left open so my dress would still show before heading

downstairs.

I kept practicing the smile that I would give his guest because I was sure I would be scowling, so I had to control my facial expressions.

I finally reached the entrance to the dining room, and I let out a deep breath before smiling at the exact moment I turned the corner and entered the room. I was expecting a full room, but I only saw Adan and his guest at the table. Just the two of them.

My eyes darted toward the petite female with plum-colored hair. I suddenly wished I had my red hair out, I was sure mine would be lovelier.

“Good evening,” I greeted no one, but my eyes were on the female, who was looking back at me but wasn’t smiling at all. So I didn’t give her one too.

“What took you so long to come down?”

“I’m sure you don’t want to know the things I did,” I answered sarcastically as I sat on the chair on the right side of the Alpha, while the female was on his left.

No one was saying anything, and no one was moving to eat too.

“So,” I spoke again, my eyes shifting between Adan and his guest. “Should I be jealous or what?”

“What?” They said in unison, both their faces formed a scowl, and my heart began thudding loudly.

Shit! I was digging my own grave.

Adan’s face darkened, and I knew I would be in trouble.

"I mean to say, how are you liking Alpha Stone?" I gave her the smile that I practiced upstairs, even if I wanted to scratch her face. She was so pretty.

She shrugged her shoulders, and her mouth

twitched into a smile, but it was gone in seconds. "Well, let me ask you, do you like Alpha Stone?"

I feigned a shock and looked at Adan before forcing a chuckle and placing my hand on my chest. "Alpha Stone? No, I don't like him that way. But he is a good Alpha."

I smiled at her, nodding my head as if I were trying to make her believe what I said. I had no idea what I was doing. I was certainly jealous of her and whatever her connection with Adan was. But for some reason, if Adan wanted me to pretend in front of her, then what choice do I have?

A wide smile crept across the female's face as she giggled softly. "Me too. I don't like him."

My eyes widened. I parted my mouth to ask why, but Adan cleared his throat and beat me into talking.

"If you're both done stating how much you

both dislike me, then maybe we can proceed with dinner." His voice was as cold as the snow, and as much as I wanted to look at him, I didn't.

I wasn't sure if he was disappointed in me or pissed off, but I was with him. I just needed to get through this meal, and by the grace of the Goddess, this female wouldn't spend the night here, or I'd summon fire and burn down the entire packhouse.

"What took you so long?" Her voice came out soft but sounded irritated, and my eyes darted to where her gaze was.

A taller man, bigger than Adan, entered the dining room and sat next to her with a grim expression on his face. Was this the security the Omega said she came here with?

"Do you really want to know what I did in the toilet?" He asked with a face void of any

emotions before he leaned his face closer to her, making her jerk her head back. "I can give you a detailed explanation of what I did

in there.”

“Blade, you can bring that discussion to your room. Not here.”

“You are certainly not giving me the same room as him. I can share a room with Lucy.”

“You know me?” I asked at the same time

Adan spoke.

“Not happening. Unless you want to share a room with Lucy and I. Well, two females are

not that bad...”

“Can we fucking eat?” The man Adan called Blade growled at the same time I threw a glare at Adan for his comment.

If Adan had a temper, this one was definitely

growly, and I think he was not an ordinary security guard for this female.

“Can you stop growling at the dining table?” Adan snapped at him, and Blade just narrowed his eyes at him and proceeded to

eat.

My gaze shifted back and forth between

Adan and Blade until it landed on the female, who was leaning her back on her chair with

her arms crossed against her chest, but she was just looking at me.

“Eat. Don’t mind them,” I told her.

I was about to reach for the serving dish, but Adan beat me to it and began placing food on my plate.

“What are you doing?” I asked him in a whisper.

“Doing what I’ve been doing during meal

time.”

“I suggest you formally introduce me to Lucy, Alpha Stone. Unless you want to end up being burned.”

I squinted my eyes and looked at Adan, who was now smiling like he had won something.

“Sometimes, I just want to make her jealous. “Adan winked at me, and despite the annoyance I felt at the game he was playing, I couldn’t help but feel my heart flutter just by looking at his expression.

This Alpha could surely make my panties drop without trying.

“Seems like it,” the female added before extending her hand over the table. “My name is Althea, daughter of the red mountain witch.”

“Althea! Oh, Goddess!” I accepted her hand and shook it. “Lucy. My name is Lucy. Nice to meet you! But I thought we were meeting your mother.”

“She’s dead. How did you get out of the underworld?”

“Wait!” My eyes darted to Adan. “I don’t want someone overhearing this conversation.”

“I asked the Omegas to leave as soon as dinner was prepared. It’s just the four of us inside the packhouse, and my Beta and some warriors are guarding all the entrances.”

“Thank you.” I nodded my head at him. Only the ranked wolves, some of the trusted elders, and his parents knew about me.

“Invisible cloak.” I looked at Althea before I answered her question as Adan pushed my plate closer to me and motioned for me to eat.

“Who gave it to you?” she asked.

“Patrea...” I had no idea why I was telling her this information, but maybe because I found out she was in no way connected with Adan, I didn’t consider her my enemy anymore.

“I

Pain flitted in her eyes, but she closed them for a few seconds, and then it was gone.

She’s my grandmother.”

My mouth opened, but the words got stuck in my throat. Patrea had always been nice to me, and she was the one who told me I had a

way to get out and helped me make it

happen.

“I’ll make a deal with you. I will help you with whatever you want from me, but in return, I want you to take my grandmother away from the underworld.”

“Lucy is not going back to the underworld.” He snapped at her, his hand on the table balling into a fist. And I could see Blade glaring at him in my peripherals.

“Your mother was able to get out. Why didn’t Patrea try?” I asked Althea, while my hand reached out to Adan’s, placing it on top of his, hoping it would calm him down.

“She made a deal with the demon. Others sold their souls, but she sold her body to them. As long as she’s alive, she’d be stuck there. She didn’t know she was carrying a baby when she entered the demon world. My mother was born there, so they had no claim to her, and she was able to escape. And I was certain it was the same method my grandmother had taught you.”

“If that’s the bargain she made, how do you think I can take her away from there?”

“You need to kill her.”

“No!” I shook my head. “I might be a demon, but I’m not going to kill Patrea.”

“She wanted to die, Lucy. It’s the only way she can be free. My mother couldn’t do it, but they know you can.”

“What do you mean, they knew I could do it?”

||

“Was there a time Patrea asked you to kill her?”

I shook my head, and then one memory came to mind. “But she asked me if I could make her my target while shooting daggers.”

“A strike to the heart, dead in seconds. Then

her spirit can finally return to the coven. She thought she was being smart by selling her body to the demons instead of her soul.” A

lone tear fell from her eye. “But she made a

big mistake. The demons trick her and have been keeping her alive all these decades.”

“I’m sorry for the way they treated her.”

“You’re Lucien’s daughter, aren’t you?” She asked directly.

“How did you know?” I swallowed, waiting for more revelations.

“Perhaps I can tell you some other time.” 2

I nodded my head. Maybe she was not comfortable sharing it with the males around us, who stopped eating and were just listening to us.

“How old are you, Althea?”

“Eighteen.”

“How come you know so much?”

“I’ve known about you since the moment I

was made aware I'm a witch. We've been looking for you from the moment the spell cast by my mother was broken, the moment you dug that necklace from the earth where your mother hid it."

"What's your mother's name?"

"Take a guess," she said instead of answering.

"Adora..." If I was right, everything would start to make sense.

"Yes," she smiled warmly. "Did Patrea request that you look for her?"

"She did. But she didn't tell me where to find her or for what reason. I just wanted to survive, so I ran to the north and forgot about her."

"But fate found a way of bringing us together. I need you, Lucy, just as much as you need me."

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 50

050- Do You Fancy Her?

LUCY.

Althea and Blade had already left the dining area and gone to the seating room, leaving me and Adan at the table. The Omegas were back inside the packhouse and had begun clearing up the dining table.

"I'll take Althea to a guest room," I told Adan as I stood up from my seat.

Adan pushed his chair back and stood up as well, and in just a few seconds, his arms were around me as he pulled me closer to him. "Wait for Lena. She's coming with you."

“You don’t trust I can be a good host?” I asked, but I already knew why he wanted Lena with me.

His hand tucked the stray hairs behind my ear before he brushed his knuckles against my cheek. “I don’t trust anyone when it comes to you, Lucy.”

“But we need to trust Althea if we want her help.”

“I know. But just let me be cautious. I never had supernaturals, aside from shifters, around me, and it is making me uneasy that you can just slip away or be taken away without me knowing.”

I nodded my head as I hooked my arms around his neck, and a smile slowly made its way to my face. “Are you scared to lose me, Alpha Stone?”

He put his hands on my waist and gave me a tight squeeze. “Why do you think I’m doing this?”

“I know you wanted me here because of the

awesome sex that I can give to you, but... I want to know. Do you fancy the witch?” I licked my lips, trying to smile, but in reality,

I knew his answer would either make or break me.

“Are you jealous of her?”

Of course, he would never answer that.

“Maybe, maybe not.” I unwrapped my arms from around his neck and pivoted my body around to break free from his hold.

But before I could walk away, his hand coiled

around my wrist as he pulled me back, slamming my chest against his. His hand went to grip my jaw before he slowly leaned

forward.

“The only female I fancy is the one in my arms right now.”

Heat coiled from my stomach while my heart did a somersault in my chest with his words.

Adan’s lips were closing in on mine. I’d been wanting to kiss him all day, so I didn’t wait for him to capture my lips but instead met him halfway.

Time stopped as our lips met for a searing kiss. My hands tangled through his hair as he cupped the back of my head, holding me in place as our mouths and tongues fought for dominance. I no longer needed to pretend to be a meek Omega, and Adan just knew how to fuel the sensuality within me.

His hand moved down and slipped inside the skirt of my dress, his fingers skimming over

the skin of my thigh. All the while, I could hear movement around us, and I knew these were the Omegas, but I didn’t care the Alpha wanted me.

“Ahem...” Someone cleared their throat and it broke the trance between us.

I pulled away from kissing Adan as the hand touching my thigh dropped to my side before it snaked around my body, and we turned together in the direction of the sound.

“I’m sure you have all night to do that.

Althea wants to rest. We traveled by foot

from the mountain and drove directly here, so if you can control your fucking libidos for now and give the annoying witch a room, it

will be greatly appreciated.” Blade looked so

annoyed.

And then something happened. His hair stood up and was pulled from his head, and he let out a loud growl before leaving the dining room again.

I was sure Althea did that because he called her annoying.

I was giggling as I turned to face Alpha Stone again. My hands reached for his shirt collar, as if fixing it, even though it was perfectly fine. "I'll attend to the witch now, whom I consider my friend, which you don't fancy..." I emphasized the words 'friends' and 'don't fancy'.

I was silently warning him, and I think he got it.

A smug grin tugged on his mouth before he curled a finger on my chin and tilted my head up to meet his eyes. "My hands are already full with the little bunny in my arms.

11

"Good. I just want to make it clear." I

brushed my palms against his chest as I smiled widely at him before turning my body around, and walking to where Blade disappeared. "This little bunny is territorial, Alpha Stone. What's mine is only mine."

He didn't reply, but I heard footsteps behind me, and soon a hand clasped with mine as we walked towards the seating room where

Althea waited with Blade.

Lena and Kingston were already there, and all eyes went to us as we entered the room.

I smiled at them and was about to pull my hand away from Adan, but his hold on me tightened, so I just let him hold me.

"Lena and I will take Althea to her room. I

assume you or Kingston will take care of Blade?" I asked Adan.

“No. I’m leaving.” Blade answered in a cold voice.

I saw the way Althea rolled her eyes, but I

saw a flit of sadness cross them before she dropped her gaze to her fingers as if there were something interesting in there.

“Why?” I asked.

“My work here is done. Once Stone pays me, I’m out of here.”

“How about Althea?”

“What about her?”

“What about me?”

Blade and Althea asked at the same time.

“Well, I’m sure Althea will help protect me. But who will protect her? If it hell rises, I don’t think Alpha Stone...”

“I can protect myself, Lucy.” Althea cut me off.

“How much would it cost me to make you stay and guard Althea?” Dammit. I was asking as if I had money to pay him. I only had one thousand, five hundred dollars inside my backpack.

“I don’t discuss my price in public. All my clients know how much they need to pay me. Besides, I had other things to do. I’m not a bodyguard.”

I let out a sigh and pulled my hand away from Adan before taking Althea’s arm and dragging her out of the room, but not before stating what was on my mind. “Fine. Have a nice trip, Blade. I’m sure there are other warriors here willing to guard Althea 24/7, and it won’t cost me as much as you.”

Lena followed after us, and I swear, I heard another growl come out of the room, and I couldn’t help but giggle softly as I let go of

Althea’s arm.

“Oh, Lucy! Just let him go, he’s crowding me sometimes.”

“Hmmm... I thought you like him?”

“Me? Blade? No! Maybe he likes me...”

11

“Oh, really? Is there something you want to share?”

“He said he smells me as his mate,” she sighed.

My eyes darted to Lena, who was just walking beside us in silence and biting her lower lip as if she was thinking.

“But he had a mate before. So I’m not sure if he was playing some kind of joke on me.

“Second chance mate. It’s very rare, but it does exist.” Lena stated.

“Witches don’t have fated mates. We choose our partners.”

“And you don’t want to choose him?” I asked.

“I’m only eighteen, Lucy. I had things to accomplish. I don’t want to be distracted. Plus, he’s twelve years older than me, and

I’m not sure I’m a mate material.”

“You’re stating all the things negative about mating with him. Don’t you see any positive things?” Lena asked the moment we turned to the second-floor corridor. “Like how you

feel safer when he’s around. Like how

annoying he is, but still, he can make you smile and laugh like no one. Like how you

will miss him when he walks out of this

packhouse and this territory knowing you might not see him again.”

Althea stopped in her tracks, and it made me

and Lena halt too, turning our bodies

around to look at her. Her eyes watered as she opened her mouth to speak, but she quickly closed it. It took a while before she began walking.

“Never mind. I don’t need a distraction, it’s

better if he leaves.” She walked past us and stopped halfway. “Where is my room?”

I looked at Lena, and she pointed to the

room to Althea’s right.

“That one on your right,” I told her.

Althea turned her head back and smiled at me. “Thank you! You’re both welcome to come inside so we can chat for a while.”

She opened the door and stepped inside, leaving it open for us. But before I could step inside her room, Lena held my forearm and made me stop from entering.

“Alpha Stone wants to know if you want

Blade to stay because you like him.”

“What? Your Alpha must be crazy. I want

Blade to stay for Althea, not for me.”

“That’s what I sense too, so I’m not sure

where this question came from. Unless he’s just being possessive of you.”

“Tell him I want Althea protected too. If we

want her to build a shield for his territory,

we need to make sure I am not putting her at risk. “If my father discovers that a witch is assisting me, they may target her.”

Lena nodded her head before her eyes

flecked with white.