

BENEATH HER DARKNESS The Alpha's Little

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 51

051 – A Universal Thing

ADAN STONE.

I tossed the envelope with cash on my desk without taking my eyes off Blade. He was just looking at it but didn't pick it up yet.

"You're free to go. I will just call on you if I need anything more."

"How about Althea?"

"What about her?"

"Who will take her back to the red mountain?"

He asked, as his jaw tightened.

"Part of the deal was to shelter her within this territory. I want to keep that if she helps Lucy."

"She wants to go back to the mountains.

Once you're done with her, call me. I will take her back there."

"Do you like her?"

"It's none of your business. I'm here just for the task you assigned me." He sneered, swiping the envelope from the desk before slipping it into his back pocket.

"Then your job here is done. It's not your responsibility anymore to take her back to the mountains if she wants to."

“You’re not letting her out of this territory without me!” He growled.

“Who are you? Her mate?” I chuckled. I was sure now that there was something going on between them.

“Yes! She’s my mate and if something happened to her, I will fucking cut you to pieces.”

“What the fuck. Haven’t you found your mate already?”

“And lost her. But newsflash, Stone. I got a second one, and you still don’t have one.” A smug smirk crossed his face.

He fucking got me there.

“Fuck you!” I hissed at him.

His loud laughter filled my office, but it was

gone in an instant before he pointed a finger at me. “I mean what I said. If anything happens to Althea...”

“Why don’t you stay then? Lucy wants you to protect her.”

“She doesn’t want me.

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“What the fuck? She’s your mate.”

“She can’t smell me. Witches don’t have mates. And look at me, Stone. Without the mate bond pull, do you think someone would want me for a mate?”

Blade was bigger and bulkier. He stood six feet nine inches compared to Althea’s five

feet five inches in height. While the witch's skin was covered with light runes markings, Blade was covered with tattoos and scars.

Only his face was spared from cuts, but every part of his body had been tainted with blood.

"I don't find you or any man attractive, so I'm no help here."

He let out a sigh and brushed his hand over his hair.

"Do you want her?" I asked.

"The fuck. Of course, I want her." He growled.

"Then stay."

"She doesn't want me here."

"But Lucy does. She wants you to be around to protect Althea. Lucy is right — if hell breaks loose here. I will protect Lucy with all I have, but I cannot guarantee I will or can protect Althea. Now if you think I can assign that job to one of my men, then go ahead and leave."

"I don't want to get paid for protecting her."

"Sounds good to me."

"But I don't want her to know I'm not getting paid. Take it or leave it."

"Of course, I'll take it. This is the next best deal I got." Lucy would always be the best deal I ever had.

I extended my hand to Blade for a

handshake.

“And I can back out anytime, just in case... she really doesn't want me here.” He said this after taking my hand in his.

“But give at least a day or two notice so I can find a replacement.”

“Deal.”

We shook hands, and I went to grab two empty glasses, pouring whiskey into each before handing him one.

“So, which room do you prefer to stay in?

Inside the packhouse or at the warrior's barracks?” I asked. Blade had been here before, and he always chose the barracks but I knew it would be different this time.

“Here, in a room beside hers.” (1)

♡♡♡ –

LUCY.

“So do you know exactly what you need help with?” Althea asked while Lena and I helped

her take her things out of her bag.

She had so many little things with her, and most of them we were not allowed to touch, but she let us help with placing her clothes in the closet. Soon the bedroom was dimmed

with just scented candles illuminating the room; it was cozy, and maybe for an

ordinary human it might be eerie, but I actually loved it.

“I want you to build a shield for Alpha Stone's territory so that no supernatural beings aside from wolves can come in

without approval from him or going through

you.”

I wanted to ask about channeling my wolf as

well as being able to let out all my other powers except for fire, but the shield would be the most important thing for now. And

then, the one for Adan, which I planned to keep just between her and me.

“That would take a lot of energy and

probably hours. I need to round up all the borders of the territory before I can spread out that energy. And I will need Alpha

Stone’s blood.”

“You’re not going to drain him of blood, right?”

Althea chuckled, which was followed by Lena as my eyes widened waiting for her response.

“Are you sure you’re a demon? You’re too

soft-hearted to be one.”

“Well, if you’re going to drain blood from Blade’s body, then I won’t care. But not Adan.”

“You like the Alpha.”

“He just fulfills my deepest desire, and until I can find a replacement, I want to keep him by my side. Alive.”

I saw Lena’s face morph into such a shocked expression that I started giggling. “I was just kidding. I like Alpha Stone despite him being impossible sometimes, but please don’t tell him.”

“He likes you too, Lucy. So I’m not sure why

you both still pretend to be just pretending when, in reality, everyone can see you’re

both into each other.” Lena added, a relieved

smile on her face.

“Pretending to be pretending? What the heck is that?” Althea asked as she slumped her body beside me on the couch in her room.

I knew I should stop the conversation here and get down to business, but then it felt good to talk about Adan. I had been keeping

everything about him to myself, and for some reason, I felt that Althea could be trusted the same way I trusted both Lena

and Laira.

“Well, since we will be a tag team, there’s no point hiding from you. We’re not a couple. He bought me at an auction. You know, Omega for sale. But he didn’t want anyone to know that he bought me, especially his family, so he introduced me as his girlfriend.

“Well, I’m sure he’s not pretending.” Althea shrugged her shoulders as she spoke.

“I second that,” Lena butted in. “And you’re

the only one who refuses to see that the Alpha likes you.”

“Do you know what he told me before he allowed me to meet you?”

I shook my head and waited for Althea to

continue.

She cleared her throat and looked me in the

eyes. “He told me that if I decided not to help you, I needed to tell him first because he didn’t want me to crush whatever hope you had there in your heart. He cares for you.”

I smiled and dropped my gaze to my hands

on my lap.

“He’s not going to this extent to protect you if he doesn’t like you. I have known the Alpha for over five years now, and he never did this for any female.” Lena added, and I

wanted so badly to believe them.

“You’re both feeding my ego. But can I tell you one thing?” I let out a sigh and tilted my head up to look back and forth between them. “I’m a demon. I have an allure that

comes naturally from being one. So I’m not sure if him, liking me is because he really likes me or if it’s the allure I have that’s

working on him. I don’t even know if the

reason both of you trusted me is because you both like me, or if it's the demon..."

"Shush it, Lucy. You're half-demon. And I'm a witch. We can use allure if we wanted to, but there is also such a thing as attraction and love. And I think that's universal."

"Maybe we wouldn't be having this conversation if you go directly to the Alpha and ask him if he loves you."

"No, we're not going on the love track." I giggled, but my heart ached. Demons don't do love. 1

"I think Lucy is in love with Alpha Stone. But she's afraid to admit it." Althea chuckled, squinting her eyes as if she were trying to read my emotions.

"Well, this goes for both of you... since I'm the oldest one here, let me act as your mom for a while," Lena said, her eyes shifting between me and Althea. "There's nothing wrong with falling in love. Like you said, it's a universal thing. It transcends races, species, and boundaries. So don't stop it. Let it flourish, and I assure you that if this love is returned with the same intensity as you're giving it, it'll be worth it."

"But what if it's not returned..." My voice came out so low as if I didn't want the question to be heard.

“At least you tried. No what-ifs. Life is short. Maybe not for both of you, but the people you’re falling in love with cannot go over a century older, so love them while you still can.”

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052- The Underworld

LUCIEN

Prince of Darkness, ruler of Kalmerus, one of the four Underworld regions.

“How long are you going to stand there and watch that fiber, father?” For the nth time today, Lucius asked as he slumped his body on my throne, making me hiss before I motioned for him to get off my seat.

He laughed as he stood up before walking to where I stood, staring at the fiber in front of

It used to hold the locations of my sons who

were often traveling back and forth to different realms at my disposal, but now I had allotted 50% of it just to track Lucija.

But my only daughter was smart enough not to use her fire — the only way I would be able to pinpoint her exact location.

Almost a fortnight ago, something glowed

on the fiber, but before I could see where it was, it was already gone. She accidentally summoned fire, I assumed, and she’s been controlling herself so as not to use it again.

“So nothing new yet?” Lucius asked again.

“If there is, you and I will not be here,” I

answered in a cold tone.

“I can’t believe she’s not using fire accidentally. That girl couldn’t control her hands!” He said it with an irritated

expression.

I kept quiet, my hand reaching for my chin as I rubbed it while thinking. It was the reason I never asked Gargon to teach her how to control fire. I knew she never wanted to be here, and it was only a matter of time before she would try to escape. And I wasn't wrong, but what I wasn't expecting was that I would not be able to find her right away.

I underestimated how smart my daughter was, but somehow it made me proud. Though I knew she could never outsmart me for a long time, I was already losing my patience.

Two years and there were still no signs of her.

And it wasn't helping that my access to earth was limited due to the pact Hades, the God of the Underworld, agreed upon with all the other realms. I had no power to just barge in and destroy everything until they surrendered my daughter to me like I wanted to.

The humans were worth nothing. I could easily kill them with a flick of my fingers, but I didn't want Hades' wrath to befall me – not when I spent my whole life trying to prove that once he relinquished his throne, I would be the one worthy of it.

If Lucija were not important, I wouldn't be bothered with what she would do with her life, like I had stopped caring for all the other spawns I had created over a span of centuries. Most of them had their own lives; some of them were dead, and some decided to abandon the demon world, but I couldn't care less.

But Lucija was different. She was my only daughter and my sure ticket to winning the favor of the other gods and princes of this realm. All of my sons were useless; they could only sweet talk she-demons but not the male demons. But my Lucija could do it for both without even trying hard.

And with the underworld swarming with males, and she-demons being a rarity,

having Lucija would be an advantage.

She had the allure of an underworld goddess.

And I knew that once I transformed her into a full demon, she would be sought after by the princes of the underworld. Or even by the gods. 1

And while everyone wanted a piece of her, I would make sure that she would use it to our benefit so I could get the seat I was aiming for.

The seat of Hades.

It had been rumored for many decades now that Hades had wanted to abandon his seat to live peacefully with the rest of the immortals, but until he found the right demon for the job, he had to postpone his retirement. 1

And I was out here, trying to be the right demon he was looking for.

But I needed Lucija and her allure to convince princes and gods to do my bidding.

But where was she?

♡♡♡

LUCY.

“Can you explain to me how you know about my necklace and where my mother buried it?” I asked Althea.

She, Lena, Laura, and I were laying down in her bed, with our feet still on the floor, as we just all stared at the ceiling. I had no idea how long we’d been in her room that Laura decided to check on us, which eventually

made her join us.

“I need you to promise me that whatever you hear, you will not back out on helping Patrea.”

“I still haven’t decided on that.”

“It’s my only condition, Lucy. Now if you have no way to return to the underworld, then I will understand. But if you do, I want your word.”

“If I had a chance to ask her and she agreed, I would do it. But if she wants to be saved another way, then I will try to do it another way. Will that be acceptable?”

“Yes.”

“Then I will help Patrea. You have my word on it.”

“Thank you.”

“Now, talk before the two here beside me start snoring...” I chuckled, as did Laira and Lena, but when I glanced at Althea beside me with a solemn expression on her face and her eyes closed, I nudged Laira beside me, and she passed it to Lena, and we all stopped giggling.

“Your father would create an illusion that allows your mother’s body to remain in her bed at night, but at the same time, he would take her into the underworld.”

“He can’t do that. He was breaching the law of the realm!” I blurted out as my breathing hitched. Rage was rising from my body, but Laira held my hand, and I ended up closing my eyes as I tried to control my breathing.

“While at the underworld, Patrea and my

mother would make her drink potions to make sure that nothing would be destroyed on her body, no bruises, no marks. This was your father's order, so he could do whatever

he wanted with her and she would still come back whole and..."

"Stop... I don't want to hear that part."

"My mother and grandmother despised Lucien's order, but they couldn't do anything. She was not the first female he brought into the underworld, where they needed to do the potion, and they both knew what else they could do to help her. They made her drink one more potion that would

ensure she would not get pregnant..."

"But how come..."

Althea's hand reached for mine and squeezed it, signaling me to remain quiet.

"One night, he took her back to the underworld, and the two witches were not around, and knowing Lucien, he didn't want to wait. He used her without the potion and..."

My hands coiled into fists as I sat up from laying down. I could only imagine the pain my mother went through, but I didn't stop her from talking this time.

"...and it was the same time that Hades decided to visit his region. He heard her cries. Lucien panicked and sent your mother back to her own bed. Hades was not convinced that the crying woman was a she-demon, as your father claimed was in his chamber. So he told Lucien he would be

watching him. That was the last time he took your mother to the underworld. And because she didn't have the potion that Patrea would secretly slip into her, she got pregnant." (1

"They had no idea you existed until Lucien returned from the human realm and

announced that he had a daughter. He

showed everyone a glimpse of you- the one where you burned a rabbit accidentally. And with that glimpse, Everly came running. That's how they discovered Everly had you.

Lucien was very vocal in telling everyone that he would take you to the underworld one of these days, and cleanse you of your werewolf genes. So they knew that it was only a matter of time before it would happen. So they devised a strategy to assist you if you requested it.

When my mother got away, she went looking for Everly, and when she found her, she began doing spells, and eventually, she

was able to perfect the spell that Patrea taught her from the underworld, and your opal necklace was born. She gave it to your mother and created a spell around the place where she buried it so that if anyone else dug it up, they would only see the earth and not

the necklace or the money your mother left for you. The necklace suppresses any supernatural power within you.”

“Including my wolf?”

“I think. So maybe we need to fix that necklace so that it only suppresses the fire within you. I'm sure when Mom made that, she had no idea what other power linked you to Lucien, so she made it that way. Are you sure it's just the fire?”

“Yes. Only the fire. I can fly, I can transport a few feet as long as I can see where I want to go next, I can read lies, and I can...”

“You can read lies?” Laira asked, her eyes

widening.

I nodded my head. “Almost all demons can. We can tell if you're lying, and we can see all the lies you've told in your life. But we can never read the truth out of you.”

“That's confusing, what do you mean?”

“If I ask Althea if she's in love with someone and she says, she's not, I will be able to tell if it's a lie or not. But I will never find out who

she's in love with. Unless I specifically asked

her if she's in love with Blade..."

"Yeah, whatever. So better not answer any

questions from Lucy if you're just lying.

"You're welcome." Althea butted in before winking at Lena and Laira.

"Come on guys, I had no plans on using those powers."

"Well, we're still waiting for you to show us those cute horns and tail that Alpha Stone can't stop blabbing about," Lena stated.

"And the wings too!" Laira added this.

"You guys are crazy. I expected you to leave me alone or throw me out of the territory after learning the truth, but now you're gushing about my cute horns and tail?"

"So, Alpha Stone likes your demon form?"

Althea asked, ignoring my own statement.

"Yeah, I think he develops a fetish for it." I giggled softly before clamping my hand over my mouth when hard knocks came from the

door.

Althea went for the door, and there was my handsome Alpha, whose gaze went directly past Althea and met mine. "Can I take my girlfriend away from here?"

Althea moved from the door and motioned

for the Alpha to come in, but instead, he crooked a finger and motioned with it for me to come to him. And like the good Omega

that I was, I went to him without any

questions before waving at the females

inside the room.

Adan's arm coiled around my waist as he

pulled me to his side before he turned his

attention to Laira and Lena, who were still

sitting on the bed just watching us. "You both need to go back to your mates, or they might throw tantrums."

"Gosh, are wolves really like that? Females are not allowed to have a night out?"

"Try mating with one, and you'll find the answer to that question," Adan told Althea before he swung our bodies around and walked us in the direction of the stairs. "By the way, Blade is just there next door."

"What?" Althea exclaimed.

Adan chuckled before he scooped me into his arms, carrying me in bridal style as we approached the stairs.

"So Blade stayed?" I asked the moment we reached our floor.

"Yes. You told him you'd pay for his salary to guard Althea?"

"Did I say that?" My eyes widened as my heart hammered in my chest. Where would I get the money?

"I think I heard you say that. That's why he took the offer."

"But I only have one thousand! Where will I get the money to pay him?"

"Your problem not mine. Next time, only offer for something you're capable of doing." He snickered as he slipped inside his suite.

"Hmmm... maybe I can pay in kind."

"What do you mean?" His brows furrowed, and I gave him a mischievous smile as we entered the main bedroom. 1

"I'm thinking of paying him with..."

"Don't you fucking dare!" He growled as he threw me in the middle of the bed, my dress hiking up on my waist and giving him a glimpse of my thongs.

I giggled and spread my legs open before I swiped my tongue over my lips as my hand slid to my front. "Do you think once a week sex would be enough to..."

I was not able to finish my words when Adan dropped his body on the bed, elbows propped against the mattress, and caged my head as his body hovered over mine. “The only one you’re allowed to make a deal with with your body is me, is that understood?”

I nodded my head, but I couldn’t help smiling. “But I still don’t have money.”

“Then make a deal with me, and I’ll give you the money you need.”

“I’m already yours, Alpha. What more can I offer you?” My hands went to cup his face. I couldn’t get enough of how good-looking

Adan was.

His eyes bore deep into mine as his expression turned serious, making me swallow hard as I waited for his response. “I

already have a girlfriend, but now I need a

Luna.”

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053 – Pretending

ALTHEA.

Lucy, Lena, and Laira left my room thirty minutes ago, but I was still stuck doing the same thing. I was pacing back and forth in front of my bed, still contemplating what to do next. I knew I should have been thinking

about how to start dealing with Lucy’s request to put a shield over the territory of the Mystic Pack, but Blade had been occupying my mind.

He told me he would be leaving as soon as he brought me here, but why did he stay? I

didn’t want to give him any false hope that I

would allow him to claim me because that

would never happen.

We had no chance of being together.

I don’t like him. Yeah, I don’t like him. And I needed to remind him again.

I let out a deep sigh before opening my bedroom door and transferring toward his. I was about to knock on his door when it opened and Blade's huge form came into view.

He was leaning his forearm on the door frame, his face void of any emotions as he looked at me as if he was expecting me there already. Of course, this man has a nose as big as his ego, so he could smell me from afar.

"Do you need anything?" he asked in a cold tone.

I opened my mouth to reply just to close it again because I realized I didn't need anything from him.

Oh, spirits! Why am I here?

"Got your tongue tied, kitten? Would you like to come in?"

"No," I answered almost immediately, but he still opened his door wide and motioned with his hand for me to come in.

"I said, I'm not coming in."

"So we're just going to stare at each other by the door? How romantic. Slide in, or I will pull you out of the corridor, and I can't promise you I'll be gentle."

"Huh!" I huffed, rolling my eyes at him as I crossed my arms against my chest.

"Now!" He growled too loudly, and my body jerked forward.

My feet moved on their own and stepped inside his room. He closed the door, but I

saw his mouth twitch into a smile, which he wiped off his face almost immediately.

Well, he thought he won.

“You can’t do that!” I snapped at him.

“Do what?”

“Growl and scare the hell out of me if you want something!” I hissed.

“Well, you can do that too!”

“Do what?”

“Stand in front of me as if you wanted me to fuck you, but don’t say anything about it,” he spat as if I’d just committed a mortal sin.

My jaw dropped when his words sank in, and my eyes widened in disbelief. The ego this man had was unbelievable.

“Who said I like you or even fancy you?” I

scowled at him. It was a wrong move to come here.

His expression softened as his shoulders slumped, and my heart just suddenly constricted at the sight of him. I was not

really this rude, but Blade irritated me most of the time.

“I get it. I’m a monster, like what you said. last time. Who would fancy me? Even in the dark, I’m hideous...” He walked past me and grabbed his glass with some alcoholic drink. in it from a table nearby.

Hideous? He was not one. He was actually

good-looking, and the scars on his skin just

added to his appeal. “That’s not what I mean. And I didn’t mean to...”

He cut me off before I could continue to explain. "I get it, it's okay. Why are you here?"

"That's the problem with you! You never let me finish talking, and then you'll begin growling and saying this and that, and all the things that I do wrong! You're making me feel like I'm a kid!" I sounded so angry,

but I'm not even sure why I was mad. "And you don't even know me and yet you're acting as if you know everything about me and the things I should and shouldn't do."

I was trying to provoke him so I could have all the reasons to hate him, but he remained quiet this time, just sipping on his drink.

"And now you're not talking."

"You just told me I cut you off all the time."

"When I'm done talking, then you're allowed to talk!"

"Calm down. Your eyes are glowing," he said nonchalantly.

I closed my eyes and controlled my breathing. My eyes usually glow a dark purple like the color of my hair when I'm furious, but I've learned to control it. But I was not able to hold myself together in front

of him.

"Are you okay now?" He asked, his voice was softer this time.

I nodded in response.

"Why are you here?" He asked again.

"Why did you stay?"

"Stone requested that I stay so that I could protect you."

"I don't need protection. I'm a witch, in case you forget."

"You can't even fucking walk straight without tripping."

“I have smaller feet than my body, but tripping won't kill me.”

“I don't really have to answer you. I'm working for Stone. I'm staying here because he pays me.”

“So you're staying because of the money?”

He scoffed before flashing me a smirk.” Why? Did you think I stayed here for you?”

“I didn't say that. I just didn't know you're too greedy for money.”

“Yeah, otherwise I won't be able to get any females in my bed. Without money, no one would want me.”

“Cut the crap about trying to be the victim here. We both know men like you take advantage of females drooling on you.”

“Oh, so you think females drool over me? Are you one of them?” A smug smirk was now back on his face.

“Seriously? One moment you act like nobody wants you and try to get sympathy, and then the next moment, you're acting like an asshole.”

“Because I seriously have no idea which side of me you prefer.”

“Excuse me?”

“Let's get straight to the point, Althea. I'm done running around the bushes here. Are you going to give me a chance or not?”

“No.” It just came out all of a sudden that I wanted to take it back, but I knew it was the right thing to say.

“Okay. I'm not sure how second chances mate work, but I think we should reject each other,” he explained.

“I don't need to go by your processes, I'm not a wolf. We don't have fated mates. So do what you want to do, but I'm out of here.” I told him before I walked toward the door.

“The full moon is approaching soon!” (2

“Great! Witches can maximize their potential on a full moon. I think I can do the territory shield by then. Thank you for reminding me.” My hand reached for the doorknob and opened it.

“Well, good luck then,” he scoffed.

I didn’t look at him as I stepped out and closed the door behind me.

I had no idea why I even went to talk with him — we just couldn’t seem to get along. It must be the age gap, or maybe because we are from different species.

♡♡♡

ADAN STONE.

“I already have a girlfriend, but now I need a Luna.” I was finally able to tell her that. I’d spent days thinking about this and I knew I

wanted her but I was not sure that a she-

demon would want me for a mate.

But maybe the thought of her entertaining Blade pushed me to the point where I wanted to mark my territory. I wanted to own her.

Every part of her.

Her hands on my face slowly dropped to the mattress as her face paled. Was she going to reject me?

“Have you chosen someone? What will happen to me?” she asked, her voice

breaking, and I was not sure I understood her question.

I pushed myself up from hovering over her before pulling her roughly up from lying down on the bed. I didn’t need to tell her

what to do, Lucy climbed on my lap and straddled me. Her eyes were flitting with

confusion.

“What’s going on in your mind?” I finally asked.

“I don’t know. I can’t breathe.” She closed

her eyes for a while as her grip on my shirt tightened. She took a deep breath before she slowly opened her eyes. “Who’s the Luna you want?”

“What question is that?” I chuckled. Was she playing on me?

“I want to assume it’s me. Because we have such good times together, right?”

I nodded my head, a smile tugging at my mouth, but her sad expression didn’t change.

“But I’m just an Omega, and you’re an Alpha, so why would you choose me? But can I make my case?” she said the last six words too quickly as if she didn’t want me to speak.

“Okay,” I replied, even though she didn’t need to because she was the one I wanted.

“I might be an Omega. But I’m a princess too. Not in this realm, but in the other world. So I could still be on par with you. So even if nobody knows I’m a princess, you know I am. That’s what counts, right?”

She was talking as if she would cry soon, but I could see how much she was fighting herself not to cry. “I swear, Adan, if you take

home another female while I’m here. I’m going to burn down your packhouse, and your territory.”

“You’re going to kill me?”

“No. Yes. I don’t know…”

“Good thing you don’t need to burn the packhouse and the territory...” My hands trailed along her arms up to her neck before I cupped her jaw. “I’m with you almost 24/7, Lucy. What made you think I had my eye on

other females?”

“I don’t know.” She forced a chuckle. “I’m

so confident about myself and how attractive I am, but when I met you, you just kept making me weak, and I don’t know how I can match up with you. Like I had to prove myself all the time.”

“Maybe I’m not good for you. I am destroying your self-confidence.” I didn’t like that she was putting herself down, but I

liked that she was telling me her innermost thoughts.

“Maybe...” she replied, biting her bottom lip as she looked at me under her lashes; she looked innocent, but I knew better.

“So where are we? Luna, right? So now that we’ve decided I’m not good for you, I’m giving you an option: be my Luna, or I’ll return you to the underworld.”

“Are you really serious?”

“Yes! I will return you to the underworld if...”

“No, not that one! About the Luna part!” She exclaimed excitedly as she wiggled her ass on my lap and made herself comfortable on

my thighs. Her action made her ass rub against my shaft, and I had no idea if she was doing it on purpose or not. “Do you really consider me as your Luna?”

I laughed heartily at the happiness radiating on her face, and it was warming my heart. I had no idea who we were or what we felt for each other, but life with Lucy and moments.

like this were something I would want to have. "I don't have any other options, no other female comes close and can do what you're doing to me."

"Like this?" She began rubbing her bottom against my slowly growing erection while I gripped her arms tight.

"Should I take it as a compliment or an insult?" She continued asking, but she

stopped moving now, but her lips were twitching into a mischievous smile, which made her more beautiful in my eyes. "I guess that's a compliment, right? Because the stone-cold Alpha can now laugh at my

jokes."

"Now, you're making fun of me." I couldn't wipe the goofy smile off my face.

"I'm not. I'm just happy..."

"You're happy..." I repeated, licking my lips

as I leaned backward and anchored my

palms on the mattress behind me so I could look at her perfectly.

"Yes, happy... Like there's something rolling inside my stomach. Like butterflies and ladybugs swimming around..." she

motioned with her hands, and she just

looked fucking adorable.

"So.. is it a yes?"

"Is this a contract too? Like we need to pretend?"

"Are we still pretending, Lucy?" I asked, my voice and expression turning serious as I raised a hand and tucked her stray hair

behind her ear.

I wanted to hear her answer because I was sure I was not pretending anymore.

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054- Who Will Protect You?

LUCY.

“Are we still pretending, Lucy?” Adan asked in a voice void of any emotion.

He was giving me the same face that drew me to him — stoic, unreadable, mysterious, and challenging. But would I take the risk and tell him everything? What if he wanted no commitment at all?

My heart thudded loudly as I made up my mind. I was never a coward.

“I’m not sure what you mean by pretending. The only thing I pretended to be was the meek and weak Omega you saw from time to time. Other than that, all of these are real.”

A smile slowly tugged on his plump lips, and

I swear, if this conversation were not important, I would be kissing him already.

“So you like me?” He asked, his brows hiking up.

“Why do you think I’m still here? I told myself, that whatever happened after the Omega Feast, I would go. I have wings, I can just fly away. But then...” A wicked smile crawled on my lips as my finger trailed across his chest. “...you happened. And I

can’t resist you.

I felt something poke at my core as I said those words, and I knew this would lead to fucking again, so I couldn’t help but giggle.

“What are you laughing at?” His fingers tugged at my ear, but a smile was on his lips.

“You’re having a hard-on and I’m not even doing anything?”

“Don’t I always have one when you’re
around?”

I swiped my tongue on my upper lip before I

anchored my hands on his shoulders. “Do you like me, Alpha Stone? Or is this all lust?”

“I just spent a fortune to trace the witch that could help you and to amp up the security
of

my territory, and I made Blade stay even if he irritated me because you requested it...
So

yes, this is all lust. Just so I can have a taste of you every day and night.

”

“Such a pervert... but I will take it.”

His hands slipped inside my dress and trailed up to my waist, as he gently squeezed it
while my arms snaked around his neck.

“I really like you, Adan. I don’t even know what will happen to me in the future, but I
don’t want to think about it. I just want to

stay here with you.”

“Then stay...” His face turned serious, but this time he was showing a softer

expression, and it was making my heart melt. “I’ll take care of you. You don’t have to
face your future alone. Be my Luna, and you will have the whole pack behind you. I can
guarantee you, they will risk their lives to protect you.”

“But I don’t want any of them dying because
of me.”

“I know. But that’s what this pack is all about, we protect each other.”

“I don’t have a wolf.”

“So what? You’re not the first Luna without

a wolf.”

“You can’t mark me…”

“I can wait. We can still go with the mating, though.” He added the last part as his hands trailed down to my ass cheeks and squeezed

them, and as much as his actions made

tingles spread along my thighs to my pussy, I tried to ignore them.

“Your family, they might go against it.”

“Everyone loves Lucy. Even Pops like you, so my family is the least of our worries. The question is, will your father like me?”

“He can rot in hell.”

He laughed heartily, throwing his head

slightly back, and I couldn’t help the grin forming on my lips. I liked this side of Adan

-carefree and happy. Well, I liked all sides of him-even the frustrating ones.

“Maybe we should go visit him?” He asked after he calmed down from his laugh.

“No, that is not happening. I’m not taking you down there.”

“Why not?”

“Once you’re down there, you have no power over us anymore. They can just do what they want with you.”

“But if he takes you away from me, I’m not just going to stand here and let him do that. I will follow you to the depths of the

underworld.”

I scrambled out of his lap while shaking my head. “Now that’s a stupid thing to do. I can

take care of myself. I’m sure I will find a way

to get out of there, so promise me you’re not going to do any of that.”

“I’m not a kid, Lucy. I don’t need to promise that I will behave. So don’t push it.” He

replied, his forehead creasing, and I knew he didn't like me telling him what to do.

"But I'm just telling you that because my father can just easily kill you there! What will I do with my life once you're dead?" I was starting to get annoyed with his stubbornness.

"Move on with your life..." He chuckled.

"Fuck you!" I couldn't help screaming at him before I went to the door and opened it.

"Where are you going?"

"Don't follow me! I'll just go to the kitchen!"

"Lucy!"

"Ten minutes. Or I might end up snapping your neck!" I shouted back at him as I strode toward the stairs.

"Ten minutes. If you don't come back, I'll follow you down."

"I'm not a kid! I don't need to be told to behave..."

"I know that! But you're mine! If something happens to you, I will search the heavens and hells for you!" His words echoed along the corridors, and it just made my heart clench in pain.

I never doubted that he would go to the underworld to look for me, and it did scare the hell out of me. I needed to take action. He

was protecting me, but who would protect my Alpha?

Tears streamed down my face as I turned to the second floor and walked until I reached Althea's room. In three knocks, the door opened, and Althea's smiling face warped into concern when she realized I was crying.

"Hey, are you okay?" Her hand reached for

my arm as she pulled me into her room and closed the door behind us. "What's wrong? Did the Alpha hurt you?"

“No, he didn’t, and he never did.”

“What happened then?”

“Can you help me?”

“Of course. I’ll try if I can.”

“Bind my life with Adan. I mean Alpha Stone. “I told her, looking straight into her eyes.

“What?” She withdrew her hand from her

arm as if it had burned her, and her brows furrowed. “Do you know what you’re asking?”

“Yes.”

“You’re going against the law of nature.”

“But it’s my life I’m binding to him.”

“If he dies, you die.”

“Yes, and that’s my only guarantee that my father won’t touch him.”

“And how about you? If he dies, let’s say of natural causes or an accident, you’ll die too!”

“I know, but what life would it be without him? Then I think I’ll be okay.”

“You love him...”

Sobs escaped my throat as my shoulders began to shake. “I don’t know. Maybe I do. I don’t know how love feels, but I don’t want a world without Adan. And if my father kills him, I swear I will burn the whole

underworld.”

“Lucy, think about it. It’s a big thing you’re asking me. If I bind you together, I would need so much energy, plus I would be going against nature, it’s like bringing the dead back to life. Binding a life to another is playing with life and death.”

“Will it harm you?”

“No. I will get tired and might pass out but I will recover in a few minutes. It won’t harm

me, but unbinding can destroy me. And since I'm the one who did it, I'm the only one who can unbind you."

"I won't ask you to unbind us."

"What about Alpha Stone? Did he agree with this?"

"He doesn't know. And he doesn't need to know."

"You're playing with fire."

"I am and I will. It's only a matter of time before my father finds me. I don't want Adan to die. If my father realizes he's important to me, he will not hesitate to end his life."

"Lucy..."

"Name your price..." I said, tilting my head high. I had no idea where I would get the money, but I could find a way.

"You know I never cared about money."

"Patre. I will take her out alive from the underworld in exchange for Adan's life."

"Lucy..."

"Even if it means embracing my demon side. I will do it, Althea. Just bind me to Adan, and I will do everything to bring your grandmother back to you."

"Go back to bed, we can talk tomorrow. I have to do the shield spell first to protect everyone else."

“Will binding us require Adan’s presence?”

“Yes.”

“Then bind him to me first under the pretense of creating a shield. And then...”

“Oh, spirits! This is messy! I can only imagine the wrath we will face from the Alpha.”

“You have me on your side, and I’m sure Blade will protect you from him. So don’t think about Adan.”

“We can talk again tomorrow. You might just be upset tonight, so you wanted that, but let’s revisit it all in the morning, and we can both decide on it.”

“Okay, but no one has to know,” I added, and she nodded her head. “The last thing I want is for anybody to kill me so they can kill Adan.”

“I’m sure you’re not easy to kill, Lucy. Demons are immortal.”

“But there’s a sure way to kill demons.”

“There is. Patrea knows how. Mom told me she would tell me one day, but that day didn’t come.”

I opened my mouth to speak when loud knocks erupted in the air.

“Shit! Do you think he heard us?” I asked in a hushed tone. We were standing just by the door, and with his Alpha ears, he might have heard us depending on how long he had

been outside.

Althea shook her head. "I put a spell around my bedroom. You can't hear anything from the inside."

"Thank, Goddess for witches!" I exclaimed. I

gave her a hug and thanked her before wishing her a good night. "Now let me handle this. I'm sure it's a fuming Alpha

behind the door."

"Yup, he's all yours. I'm done dealing with grumpy wolves for today," she said before pushing me to open the door, and I bet her comment had something to do with Blade, who looked grumpier than my Alpha.

I took a deep breath and put on a poker face before opening the door, and I was right — a scowling Alpha Stone was standing behind it.

"I didn't know the kitchen moved to the second floor."

"I just went to check on Althea," I answered him as I stepped out, and Althea closed the door after me.

"You're not supposed to see her alone, Lucy.

"She's not going to harm me."

"I don't fucking care what you think. I want you safe."

"But what can others do around witches? She can paralyze your body and kidnap me, so what now?" I rolled my eyes as I walked ahead of him.

Soon, I felt my body flying as he hoisted me up and threw me on his shoulder. I stifled the yell that I was about to let out and instead reached my hand down further and slipped it inside the waistband of his pants until I reached his ass and scratched it with

my nails.

“What the heck was that for?” He was stopping himself from laughing, but I could hear it in his voice.

“If I can just reach your dick, I’m sure it’s the one with scratches now!” I hissed at him, and soon a shriek flew out of my lips as he flipped me to the other side. My face was now facing the front.

“Now you have access to it... Move!” He said this just as a palm landed on my ass as we approached our floor.

I giggled as my hand crawled down his chest to his stomach before I pulled his shirt higher, giving me a view of his toned stomach. I slid one hand down inside the waistband of his jeans and inside his boxers, aiming to grip his shaft, but the Alpha yanked my hand away before he rushed us to his suite.

He threw me on the bed, and I kept giggling as my body bounced on the mattress while he stood at the foot of the bed.

“Damn, Lucy. I should still be fucking mad at you...

“But you can’t,” I told him before getting up and crawling to the end of the bed.

He was just looking at me with his hands on his hips while shaking his head. I kneeled in

front of him while my hands unbuttoned his jeans and pulled them down, followed by his boxers. His hard cock sprang free, and I didn't waste any more time. My fingers coiled around his shaft as his breathing hitched and his muscles clenched. I let my tongue twirl around his tip, licking his slit, before slowly taking his cock inside my mouth without taking my eyes off him.

A low growl rumbled from his chest as his hand flew to my hair, gripping it tightly before he began guiding me to the pace he

wanted.

I could no longer deny what I feel for this man. And I knew I would never change my mind – I wanted his life to be bound to mine. Even if that meant my life would be cut short according to his lifetime.

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 55

055 – Two Ceremonies

LUCY.

I walked down the stairs straight to Adan's office. I overslept again, but I was hoping I didn't miss breakfast yet.

I was about to knock, but the door opened to

his office, and behind it was my handsome

Alpha, who was already smiling at me, making my panties drop and my morning brighter.

"Good morning, Alpha Stone," I greeted him, smiling widely as I swayed my body until I got hold of myself.

"Good morning, Luna Lucy," he greeted back, making my jaw drop open before I tilted my head around to see if anybody was around us.

“Don’t say that, someone might hear.” I felt my cheeks burning.

He chuckled before he brushed his knuckles against my cheek. “I thought you had accepted me already?”

My hand clasped over his on my cheek as I scooted my body closer to him. “I do, but I’m not sure if your people will accept an Omega as a Luna.”

“She can be a demon too, and I will still want her as my Luna, and I’m sure my people will stand by my decision.”

I smiled at him before snaking my arms around his neck. For some reason, I always wanted to cling to him.

“And don’t forget that some of them have been calling you Luna since the moment they saw Beast protecting you. And that he was calm around you.”

“They don’t have a choice, right? If Beast chooses me, they can’t object to him or he’ll eat them.” I stifled a giggle as Adan’s arms wrapped around my body.

“I’m glad you’re around. He’s been more civil with me lately.”

“He talks to you now?”

“From time to time. Usually, it’s about you...”

11

“Beast likes me.”

“I like you more...” He sounded like a boy who lost a game.

“Are you jealous of your own wolf?”

“I am. You mentioned they can’t object to you being the Luna because Beast would lash out at them. But you never said anything about them being scared of me if they object to my decision to have you as a Luna. I guess I’m too weak in your eyes.” His voice sounded hurt, and I had no idea how to

answer that. He was really competing with his wolf.

But him, weak? He must be crazy.

“Oh, Adan... You can't be... Oh, Goddess, how would I explain this?” I was still making up words on how to make him feel better, but the crazy Alpha began laughing as he guided my body toward the corridor and we began walking toward the dining room.

“I'm not offended. I'm more than happy that Beast likes you.”

“Oh, good. Because I like you both.”

“We just have to have the shield around the territory, then we can announce our engagement, and then we can plan the Luna ceremony?”

“That fast?”

“Yup. I want to chain you around my neck.”

“But if words spread out, maybe they will reach my father,” I told him, ignoring his jokes.

“Look, Lucy.” He stopped walking and

turned my body to face him, his hands

holding my shoulders. “We can't always hide in the shadows. That is not living. We

will live our lives, and we will prepare for the

day he will visit us. Now if you change your mind, I'm all up to visiting him as well.”

“You're crazy if you think I will allow you to go to the underworld.”

“You're of age, Lucy. You have the right to choose the life you want.”

“My father is not ordinary.”

“But we can't hide from him forever. But on

a lighter note, I spoke with Althea this morning, and she told me she knows what to do with your necklace so she can separate all

the energies that suppress all power and energy within you. Maybe it can help with your wolf, and maybe if your wolf is out, he will not want to change you into a full demon anymore.”

I hope so. But I had no idea what plans he had for me.

“Where is Althea?” I asked as we walked again. This time he was holding my hand, and I couldn’t help but feel giddy. Having

Adan close to me felt relaxing.

“She’s with the Gamma and Blade. They are rounding up the border so she can see the whole perimeter. She needs to know what area to include on the shield.”

“Whole territory? So they left early?”

“Yes. Five in the morning.”

“Wow! I was probably still snoring by then. Where will she do her spell?”

“There’s an old building, it’s the old

packhouse, and she said she feels more at ease there, and it’s away from the crowd, so it’s best to do that there.”

My heart was thudding loudly, and I was hoping Althea would agree to the other one I requested of her.

“Laira was making sure her things and the

ingredients she had requested were already there.” Adan continued as he pulled a chair for me at the dining table. No one was around, and it looked like we were the only two eating breakfast.

I sat and followed his movement until he

was seated in his chair. “So everyone woke up early and did their job while I snored and purred in bed? How useless am I?”

Adan stopped putting food on my plate as he

chuckled before throwing a wink at me. “You did a great job last night, so you’re excused from toiling hard today.”

“Oh, I’m sure pleasing the Alpha is not the only job for a Luna. So you need to give me something else to do too, Alpha Stone.”

“Don’t rush. You’ll have so much on your plate once you’re officially the Luna of this pack. But first, let the witch secure the territory, and then we can discuss what other things you can do.”

“Uhhmm... Will I get a salary once I become a Luna? You know, to buy personal things.

And then I think I have to buy you something for your birthday or for our anniversary...”

“You’ll get my wallet and my bank account. I can give it to you later if you want. But I’ll get one for you as well.

“I don’t need much...”

“I’m sorry. I was so busy I didn’t even think you needed something. You should have asked me.”

“I really don’t need anything. Just hair coloring...”

11

“We need to talk about that. You don’t need to hide your hair. Let it show.”

“It’s a bit bright for a red.”

“And?” He asked, his brow hiking up.

I bit my bottom lip, although I enjoyed being the center of attention, I really didn’t want anyone’s attention at the moment.

“How about letting your hair grow red? And once I see all of it, you can color it again.”

“Why are you so nice to me?”

“I’ve been asking myself that too.” He

chuckled before he pushed my plate closer to me. “Eat…”

Adan and I were already eating when footsteps were heard from the entrance, and soon, Althea passed by the entryway but came back and went to the dining room when she saw us.

“Good thing you both are here. We will do the ceremony tonight. I will do it when the moon is at its peak, so I need you both there.

“I want my Gamma within the vicinity while you do the ceremony, and a few warriors,” Adan added right away.

“I know you don’t trust me, Alpha Stone. But bring anybody you want, I don’t care, but I will do two ceremonies tonight. For the

first one, we can have as many people as you

want.” Her eyes shifted from Adan to me

before she continued. “But for the second

ceremony, it should just be you and Lucy. The rest should be at least 100 meters away.”

I tried to act normal, although my heart was

beginning to race. Was the second ceremony the one I personally requested from her?

Adan’s forehead creased as he pushed his

chair backward and rested his hand on the

table. “I don’t understand why it’s just me and Lucy.”

“First, we are protecting your territory. Second, we’re protecting it from Lucy’s

species. Now if you’re not okay with that, then I’m afraid we can’t complete the ceremony.”

“I was just asking. You’re not planning on

double-crossing me, Althea?”

“I’m doing this for Lucy. So no, I will not double cross Lucy.” She answered smartly.

I tried to push a sausage inside my mouth and chewed just a little before swallowing it whole. My throat felt so dry.

I suddenly had cold feet. No, I knew I wanted to protect Adan at all costs, even if that meant binding him to me, but I was afraid of

his reaction if he realized I did this.

“Where is Blade?” Adan asked at the exact

moment Gamma Kingston came into the

dining room.

“I don’t know. Probably outside.” Althea

answered. “Can I excuse myself, Alpha, Lucy? I want to rest. I will need so much energy tonight, and usually, I go on isolation before a major ceremony.”

“Go ahead,” Adan answered.

“Have you eaten breakfast?” I asked before

she was able to move.

“Yes. We had an early breakfast, and the Gamma bought us some food along the way.

“That’s great. I can bring you lunch so you

don’t need to go down later if you want.” I

volunteered.

“If it’s not too much, yes, please.” She smiled weakly, and I could see her eyes were

tired.

“Okay, have a good rest.”

All eyes were on Althea as she left the room. Adan then nudged my plate again, ordering me to eat while Gamma Kingston prepared

his coffee and sat down with us.

“Where is Blade?” Adan asked him.

“Sitting by the steps.”

“He can come in.”

“Let him unwind first. He and the witch
clashed again.”

“What happened?” I asked.

“Well, Althea was getting attention, and
there were a few who introduced themselves.

11

“And Blade got jealous?” I added, my mouth twitching into a smile.

“Well, it was all good. Blade was just ignoring them until Althea introduced him
as her father.” 1

Adan laughed, and I slapped his arm because Blade might hear him, but I also couldn't
help but giggle softly.

“So, Blade growled and walked out. We all

knew Althea was joking, but I think he didn't like it.” He shook his head, a smile tugging
on his lips. “I just let them argue on the way back and just tuned out their voices, so I'm
not sure how far the argument went.”

“Oh, Goddess!”

“They both need to grow up,” Adan said nonchalantly, and it made my brows hike up as
I threw him a glance.

Good advice from someone who competes

with his own wolf.