

BENEATH HER DARKNESS The Alpha's Little Demon

Chapter 65

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 65

065 – Welcome Back Gift

ADAN STONE.

I had no idea how long I'd been sitting in this dark place. I'd seen some of the prisoners being dragged out only to come back with burned skin, making the whole cell smell of burning flesh.

If I wasn't used to smelling dead bodies, including decaying ones, this smell would make me sick to my stomach, like the others here who were throwing up once in a while.

I closed my eyes and leaned my head back against the wall. I wondered when my turn to be dragged out of here and be burned would happen. I was trying to make myself relax, but I couldn't help.

I had to think of a way out. I didn't want to regret my action, but this was turning out to be a hopeless case now.

"Water!" I snapped my eyes open and grunted a little loudly. I was annoyed now. My throat was fucking dry, and the heat from the ground, combined with sweat trickling down from every part of my body, was causing dehydration.

In seconds, something appeared in front of me, and a big bucket of water splashed right in my fucking face. Because it was

unexpected, it made me growl loudly. "Mother fucker!"

My roar echoed around this big cell, and soon all attention was on me.

Regardless of how the water was given to me, it still tasted so fucking good and satisfying that I ended up slicking my own skin. This was better than nothing.

And I was not the only one thinking like that.

Soon, chains clattered as the prisoners from the other side of the wall tried to crawl their way to me. They wanted the water in my

body.

I watched as they attempted to reach me, but the chain was holding them back.

“Try yelling water, maybe they will give each one of you the same thing,” I told them, it was the least I could do for them.

“They don’t speak the human language.” One spoke from the corner, but I couldn’t see his face.

“What are you?” I asked.

“A dragon. And you?”

“Werewolf. And the others?”

“Tritons, faeries, orcs... I can’t see the others from here.”

Tritons were the male counterparts of the sea nymphs, while fae were the magical beings that sparkled when they let out their auras and powers. Orcs, on the other hand, were big creatures that only knew how to gurgle and growl. It was probably their language.

“I want to fucking do what you did to get water, but if I do, these fuckers here will come and lick me up.” He chuckled.

It would be a funny sight, but I couldn’t see the humor in it.

“Do they burn you as well?” I asked him, preparing myself for what lay ahead of me.

“No. I have a fire within me. They can’t burn me. What did you do to get here?” He asked.

I was about to answer him, but footsteps were heard, and our attention drifted to the main entrance while some of the prisoners sank deeper against the wall again.

“Unchained him!” The order came before they came into view, making me swallow hard.

I felt he was referring to me.

And I was right. Soon, two demon guards, different from the ones that were here earlier came and detached my shackle from

the wall and clasped it together with a shorter chain so that it ended up as a handcuff before they pulled my body up.

Soon, Lucius appeared in the entryway. He raked my body up and down as he made his way inside with a deadly expression on his face. Was he checking my naked body?

“What happened to you?” He asked, his eyebrows furrowing.

“I asked for water, and someone threw a bucket of water at me.”

He laughed maniacally while I just looked at him with a face void of any emotion. What the fuck was funny about that?

“Next time, ask for a bed, maybe they will give you one.” He said in a mocking tone before turning his back on me and walking away. But not before he left an instruction to guards in a fucking language I

the demon

couldn't understand. “[Take him up to the

princess as a welcome gift. Tell her she can do whatever she wants with him, but she's not allowed to cut his throat or kill him.]”

The demon guards beside me just tipped their heads down for a second or two before one of them grabbed my arm. His touch burned me, and I didn't want to be grabbed or held by them, so I hissed and shrugged my arm off him.

He hissed back, his eyes glowing red, and it made me glare back at him. I felt my eyes dilate while his fangs erupted before the other guard held him and pushed him away from me while murmuring something at him.

My breathing hitched. I wanted to fucking punch him in the face, but I didn't want to waste my energy on him. He was not the real enemy here.

The calmer guard motioned with his hand for me to follow them, and soon we were walking out of the cell into a long hallway

before it led to a flight of stairs that seemed

to be like the ones you could find in medieval

towers.

“Where are you taking me?” I asked.

They replied, but it sounded like strings of curses, so I just gave up making conversation. We were heading way up. If they wanted to burn me, it should be somewhere on the ground, unless they have a fire tower.

‘Lucy...’ I tried to mindlink my mate but there was nothing. Beast couldn’t sense Angel as well.

Hours ago – or was it a day already? I had no idea – I found my fated mate. But instead of us celebrating and mating,

instead of Beast meeting Angel, I was here alone with no information as to where Lucy was.

But if anything, I saw her earlier, and she looked like she could handle herself well. I

wondered if she still wanted me or if she still needed me. Maybe it was wrong of me to follow her here if she ended up not wanting

me at all.

Did her feelings for me change the moment she stepped into this realm? Because when

our eyes locked as we recognized the mate bond, I was sure I saw love flitting in them.

But then she’s a demon. It was easy for them

to lure us into their lies.

But my heart didn’t want to agree with that last thought. She was not just any demon. She’s Lucy, my Lucy. She would never betray

My thoughts were snapped back to the

present when I heard voices around us. I didn’t notice we had already entered a

certain floor. The settings were totally settings were totally

different. We were now inside what appeared

to be a mansion or a luxury home.

Everything was glistening with gold, but despite the luxury, it was still fucking too warm.

I saw many females around, and I wondered

why Lucy mentioned that she-demons were rare when I could see a lot here, gawking at my naked body. If this were the old me, my dick would be fucking hard at the attention I was getting, but now, the gawking irritates the hell out of me.

We stopped in front of a man with a single horn on his forehead. They talked, and I was on the verge of snapping at them. My patience was running thin, but I kept reminding myself that I was not an Alpha here. I needed to buy time.

My eyes roamed around the big hall, and my eyes fell on the big portrait of Lucien hanging on the far end. I chuckled

internally, I didn't know demons loved being made into canvases.

I continued to check

Whole area until I

caught sight of another portrait. It was not as big as Lucien, but the person in it was enough to steal the attention away from Lucien's portrait.

It was Lucy. My Lucy. She was probably a

year or two older than when I first saw her. Her hair was still strawberry blonde, rather than the fiery red it was now. She looked too innocent, like an angel, but I knew better. At that age, she had already made plans to attack me with her imaginary claws.

A smile crept across my face, and I had no choice but to drop my gaze to the ground. I didn't want them to see me gawking at her picture. Now I understand why there was an attraction, despite her being a child at the time. She was meant for me, and we already had a thread connecting us.

I felt something prodding on my back, and I looked back to see the guard motioning for me to follow the man with a single horn while they trailed behind me.

We were entering a dimly lit, elegant
corridor until we reached a big double door,
and the single-horned demon turned
around and began speaking to me in human language.

“Do you know why you’re here?” He asked.

I shook my head.

“You will do whatever is asked of you. I don’t care if you get hurt or tortured. But
you are not allowed to hit back. If you hurt the demon inside, you will be killed
immediately. Do you understand?”

“What will the demon do with me?” I asked, but instead of answering, the fucker just
gave me an evil grin, showing me his

crooked, pointed teeth, before raising his hand to knock at the door behind him
without taking his eyes off me.

His grin felt like an omen

that bad luck

was about to befall me.

I held my breath and kept a poker face as I waited, only for my heart to somersault in
my chest and for my dick to twitch at the

sight waiting for me as soon as the double

door opened.

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066 – The Next Best Thing

LUCY.

I spent a little more time with Patrea before I bade her goodbye. I wanted to check if my father had left Kalmerus, but I couldn't reach Lucius' mind. He was either having orgies or purposefully shutting down his mind from me. And I had no one to ask.

I could approach Martin, my father's second-in-command, who served as his butler and beta, but I was sure he would inform my father of my inquiries. So he was not a good option.

I just got off the shower and thought maybe I should sleep, but I wanted to see Adan, even just a glimpse of him. I was in my sheer black nightgown that hid nothing at all, and I'd been having the urge to touch myself while thinking of my mate. But a part of me was worried for him.

So I sat in the middle of my big bed and crossed my legs while I tried to focus and imagine the Koshior dungeon. If I get this right, I would be able to see what was happening there at the moment.

But I couldn't. I still couldn't master the ability to see something in another area. I'd been trying for the last ten minutes, but nothing was connecting with my mind. I was already getting pissed off.

I grabbed the nearest pillow and threw it across the room at the exact moment Lucius reached my mind.

'Are you awake?' he asked.

'What do you want?' I snapped at him before I remembered I needed something from him.

'Whoah! What a temper! Relax! I got something for you...'

'What do you mean?'

'I sent a gift as a welcome back present for

my favorite sister.'

'What are you up to, Lucius?'

'Nothing. I just want to make my favorite sister happy.' He chuckled, and his demeanor was just adding to my irritation.

'I'm your only sister, so cut the crap with the favorite.'

'How about favorite sibling? Will that make the cut now? It has to be! We have hundreds of other siblings, so being my favorite is something! You should take pride in it.'

'Again, Lucius, what do you want from me?'

'You will find out in time. But for now, enjoy your gift.' And then the connection was gone.

"Shit!" I cursed and threw another pillow. He didn't even give me time to ask about my father.

I was about to trash my bed in annoyance when a knock came at the door, and it infuriated me more. I didn't want to be disturbed. I stood up and didn't even bother to put a robe on because I knew nudity was common here.

I opened one of the doors harshly. I underestimated my own strength that I didn't realize I pulled too hard, and it swung

back when it hit the wall inside my room,

but the naked man in front of me was fast

enough to hold it so it wouldn't hit me.

Our eyes locked, but I was able to catch

myself in time, or I would have smiled at him. I saw his eyes rake my body up and down as his jaw twitched. I could feel a growl

about to escape his throat, and I knew I

needed to interrupt him.

“What are you doing here?” I asked Simon, who served as the butler of the mansion. It was too late when I realized I asked him not in a demon tongue.

Simon was checking my whole body, and I knew I might get scolded by Adan for going out wearing something like this, but he

should know demons were sexual beings. Even with clothes, they would still be lusting over the she-demons in front of them.

“Eyes up!” I hissed at Simon when he didn’t answer my question.

His body jerked up, and he immediately responded. “My Lady, I brought you a prisoner to entertain you for tonight as per Lord Lucius’ order.”

I almost choked, but instead, I scoffed and feigned laughter. “What will I do with him?”

“It’s at your discretion, my Lady. We could also assist you if you want.”

“Assist me? “Do you think I’m not capable of doing things on my own?” My eyes blazed red as I glared at him before I motioned with my hand, shooin him away. “Go! Go! I don’t need you!”

“Uhm, but the prisoner, my Lady. Don’t you

want to take him?”?

“I’ll take him!” I grabbed the chain

connecting his shackles and tugged on it, making Adan follow my lead and step inside my chamber. “Now, go!” I growled at

Simon, who was still standing in front of me.

“My Lady, I will leave the two keepers here to make sure the prisoner doesn’t harm you,

“Simon added.

“Are you insulting me, Simon? Do you think I can’t handle myself? I can kill him in an instant if I want to.”

His face turned dark red, and he looked so horrible I wanted to laugh. “My Lady, please don’t kill the prisoner, or Lord Lucius will cut my head off. And I’m sure King Lucien would cut me more.”

“Oh, that would be fun! Now, vanish from my sight!” I hissed before giving them a blazing glare. Simon and the keepers

scampered away, and I immediately shut the door and locked it.

“What the fuck was that?” Adan growled lowly, but instead of answering, I cupped his face and crushed my lips against his. Sparks erupted between us, and they traveled everywhere in my body, giving me the utmost pleasure with just his kisses and touches.

Adan’s body relaxed, and I could feel his anger simmering down. His hands went up to my face. He was tightly gripping my jaw and kissing me bruisingly hard, but I didn’t mind. I was kissing him with the same intensity, pouring all my emotions into our kiss while I slowly moved my hand down. My fingers trailed along his perfectly sculpted abs down to his ripped stomach until they found what they were looking for.

A sultry moan escaped from my throat as my fingers coiled around his hard cock and I began stroking him in a slow manner. He was getting harder with every stroke.

“Lucy…” he grunted against my lips before

sliding his cuffed hands down to my breasts and massaging them over my sheer

nightgown. He was kneading them hard and

painfully, but the

way he was sending me into lust overdrive.

doing it was

He raised his cuffed hands over my head and

positioned me inside his arms before

grabbing my ass and lifting me off the floor. My legs wrapped around his hips, pressing my core against his hard cock while his mouth attacked my neck.

“I will forget for a while that you showed them something that was supposed to be solely mine...” he grumbled. “Fuck, Lucy you smell so fucking sweet!”

I giggled softly before I caught his lips and peppered him with kisses. “Punish me, Alpha. I want to be punished really hard for being a bad girl.”

He chuckled before he tilted his head to look at me, and our gazes met. His lips were curled into a wide smile, and his eyes were

beaming at me.

But then flashes of him being chained came

back to haunt me. My arms coiled around his

neck as I slammed my body against his and

hugged him tightly while tears pooled in my eyes. “Adan!”

“Lucy...”

“Did they hurt you?” I asked, my hand brushing against his hair, caressing it softly.

“No. They’re just ignoring me there.”

“Good... Oh, Goddess, I missed you.” I pulled away from hugging him and stroked his cheek with my thumb.

“You did? You were ignoring me too.”

“I had to. Or those dungeon keepers there will realize you’re important to me. I already made the mistake of killing one for

whipping you. I have to lie low, or I can’t

take you here in my chamber to punish you...

11

“Oh! So I will be punished tonight?”

I nodded my head as I giggled softly.

“But I want to punish you first... Can I?”

“Yes, Alpha...”

Adan closed his eyes and rested his forehead against mine, and I did the same. We stayed in the same position, just listening to each other's breathing.

"Can you believe this? We're fated mates..." He began talking and it made me open my eyes.

"I still don't understand how it was even possible that I got mated to an Alpha..."

11

"Wasn't it you who told me once that you're a princess in another realm and that it should count as an equal to me?" He chuckled, and he sounded really happy.

"Whatever the reason, I won't be complaining. It's the next best thing that happened to me."

"Next best thing?"

"The best thing was when you bought me at the auction. Otherwise, we would never meet

and you would not fall in love with me... without the mate bond pull."

"Hmmm..." He was still smiling from ear to ear before he pressed a kiss on my nose. "I really love you. Do you love me, Lucy?"

I bit my bottom lip as I met his eyes before nodding my head. "I love you, Adan. I really do. But now, look at us, trapped in the underworld."

"But we have each other." He added. This man, I was not sure if I deserved his goodness.

"I'm sorry... I will get you out of here. I promise."

“Us, Lucy. You’re going to get us out of here, and I will help you. I’m not going away here

without you.”

I swallowed hard to stop myself from saying more. So instead, I just nodded my head.

“Can you remove the shackle? I want to touch you without restrictions.”

“Wait, give me a minute.’

Adan nodded his head and dipped his mouth into my neck again. He began kissing and nibbling on my skin as his hands on my bottom kept squeezing my ass.

I connected my mind with Simon, asking for the key to his shackle. In seconds, the keys dropped to the floor just beside where we

stood.

Adan let me stand on my feet and removed his arms from around my body before he picked me up and handed me the key. I unlocked it, and as soon as he was freed, he rushed to the bathroom to wash while I tried

to connect with Lucius.

‘How long can he stay here in my chambers? Do you know when he’ll be back?’

‘Not really sure, but Father connected with me and asked about you. Told him you were resting.’

‘Do you have any word on whether he found

the witch?’

‘No, he hasn’t, but he terrorized Stone’s

household.’

I closed my eyes and tried not to let him know his words affected me. He was helping me with Stone, but I had no idea about his

real agenda.

But did he say, Father terrorized his

household? Was Father able to break through the shield? But if he hadn't found Althea, did that mean she had left the territory? Oh, Goddess! Please help Althea! I wanted to regret putting her in her but I knew if she didn't do it, Adan might be dead already.

'Okay. Will you let me know if he found the witch he was looking for?'

'If he tells me, otherwise, we will just find out once he returns.'

"Tell me right away once he's back.'

'Yes, I will. And by the way, do you know how to transport and take someone with you?'

'No. I can't transport someone with me. I haven't mastered that yet.'

'Fine. I'll pop up in there once Father is home, and I'll take Stone back to his cell.'

'What the fuck? No way.' I almost growled. What if we were in the middle of having sex?

'Well, princess, there's no other way to

return him to his cell in a matter of seconds. Stop whining and go fuck him before you run out of time.' He stated this in a bored tone before cutting our connection.

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067 – Naughty Demon

LUCY.

Adan was still in the shower, and I decided to make the room cozier. Although the whole mansion was dimly lit and eerie at times, I kept my bedroom lighted up with a big chandelier and spotlights on the sides. I had this bedroom adjusted when I turned

sixteen. I wanted my room to feel like a human's home and nothing like the demon world. And I was glad they didn't change anything in my room.

I clapped my hands twice, and the spotlights flickered before they closed off while the chandelier dimmed. My gaze then fell to the scented, wood-wick candles all around my room. I flicked my fingers again and pointed at the candles that I wanted to be lit, and one by one, the wicks

kg pbz Kled before they lit up.

"Wow!" Someone spoke behind me, and his voice startled me a bit. I was not able to control the fire that came out of my finger, and instead of just the candle lighting up, I set the round table on fire.

"Whoah! Whoah!" Adan exclaimed as he

pulled the towel off his waist and tried to put out the fire with it, making me giggle in the process as I let my eyes feast on his perfect

ass.

"Help me..." This time his voice was jolly as if he would burst into laughter soon.

I coiled my hand into a fist and took out the fire, leaving just traces of a burn table.

"What was that for?" He asked, hands on his waist, and an amused expression appeared on his face.

"Your fault. You startled me." I licked my lips as my eyes blazed red while I raked his body up and down. My eyes zeroed in on his cock as it slowly came to life, demanding more attention from me.

"I had a very naughty demon here..." Adan walked slowly toward me, a wicked smile

plastered on his face. He stopped in front of me, and just as I snaked my arms around his neck, his hand was already trailing down and cupping my core.

I bit my bottom lip before a moan escaped my throat as his fingers slid inside my thin underwear, brushing against my already wet folds, while his other hand cupped the back of my head and pushed my face toward him, crushing our mouths together.

He began kissing me bruisingly hard while his two fingers penetrated my throbbing pussy, and he began ramming in and out of me. He was assaulting me hard and making

me whimper in pleasure. Soon, I was lifted off the floor, and he dropped our bodies on the bed.

As soon as my back hit the mattress, I rolled us over and pinned him under me as I began gyrating my hips, meeting his fingers' thrust while I kissed him hungrily. My lust for Adan had gone wild. Everything I felt

about him multiplied.

I withdrew from kissing him, but my body still hovered over him, and soon his mouth was on my breast, sucking and biting it hard. He took his fingers off my pussy and

pistoned his cock onto my wet entrance, which was throbbing and aching for him.

His hands cupped my ass, parting them wide before he squeezed it hard.

"Tail and horns out, baby!" He grunted, the wicked smile returning to his face.

I hissed before I let my tail and horns come out, as the faint, vein-like tattoos began appearing on my skin.

Until now, I was still hesitant to show my skin to Adan, but the way his gaze lusted

over my features and my skin was giving me the confidence that he was accepting my demon form, including my skin.

"Beautiful..." He murmured before he licked

the valley of my breasts and began

peppering my skin with kisses, sending

sparks throughout my entire body, down to

my core.

I was glad that despite our wolves being restricted in this realm, the sparks were still around, igniting the passion between us.

Soon, my tail was having fun of its own as it coiled around Adan and played with his hair, all the while my mate was sucking and

nibbling on my breasts, one after the other.



“Ahhh...” I was moaning loudly as I bounced up and down while I straddled Adan. His hands on my hips tightened as his lips trailed up my collarbone to the place where his mark should be.

“I want to fucking mark you, but I can’t!!!” He was growling, and I saw the desperation in his eyes the moment he pulled away from my neck, and our eyes met.

The enchantment in our tower made it

impossible for any creatures to shift, and that was the reason he was not able to let his fangs out.

A sultry grin curled on my lips as I parted my mouth, and slowly, my demon fangs elongated. He might not be able to mark me, and vice versa, with wolf canines, but I definitely wanted to leave a mark on his skin, even if it meant using my demon fangs.

Adan’s scowl turned into a smile as he began bucking his hips harder, making my body bounce harder and my breasts jiggle wildly in between us.

The way his eyes were beaming at me was enough to build up my orgasm. I licked my upper lip before I slowly leaned forward, as he tilted his neck to the side. I closed my eyes as my fangs pierced into his skin, and a loud, sexy grunt escaped his throat as his hands on my hips tightened. The act and his groans were enough to make my body convulse and make way for my orgasm.

I moaned against his skin, digging deeper into his neck. The taste of his blood was making me salivate for more, so I kept sinking my fangs deeper.

His hands went up to my arms, and he was gripping me tightly. “Lucy...”

My eyes snapped open. His voice was alarming, and I realized I was already hurting him. But before I could react and think straight, my gaze fell on the skin of his

back. My eyes widened at the sight of a faint tattoo appearing on his skin, similar to mine, and I immediately withdrew my fangs from his neck as I stumbled backward away from his lap. 1

Adan’s eyes were shut tightly, and I could see veins popping out from his neck and arms.

“Oh, Goddess! Adan!” Did I hurt him? Did I poison him?

I kneeled in front of him and cupped his face. I was about to connect my mind with Lucius and ask for help when Adan opened his eyes, so I talked with him instead. “Are you okay? I’m sorry, did I hurt you?”

He chuckled just as I felt hot liquid spurting onto my stomach all the way down to my thighs, making my mouth part as I gazed at his cock, which was still not done showering me with his cum.

“This was the best orgasm I’ve ever had. I’m okay.” He said as he panted.

My shoulders relaxed as I took all of him in.

There were still visible veins in his body, but they were slowly fading away.

I wasn’t sure if he noticed them, but I didn’t want to worry him. I kept my mouth shut and snaked my arms and tail around him, pressing our bodies together as I embraced him tightly.

“I love you, Adan...” I murmured against his neck as my lips trailed over his wounds, and I began sucking his blood clean. He was healing, but it was not as fast as he would usually heal, but there was nothing strange on his neck.

So this time, I didn’t stop myself from smiling as I admired the bite wounds I gave him.

♡♡♡

I gasped for air as my head tilted back. Adan was on tugging my hair harshly while he pounced into me from behind. I was on all fours, clutching the messy sheets, as our moans and grunts filled the whole room.

I had no idea how long we’d been fucking each other. I knew we should be talking and making plans, but rationality just flew out whenever Adan touched me.

I reminded myself that after this, we should talk and make plans.

“Yes! Yes!” My whole body was jolting at the hard way my mate was fucking me. Ever since he found out I was half demon, Adan has been all out when it comes to sex. And I wasn’t complaining; I loved it when he fucked me hard and wild.

Soon my body was convulsing, and I was moaning wantonly, but he wasn’t stopping from slamming his cock in and out of me.

“Goddess! Goddess!” His hand coiled around

my neck, and I dropped my head to the bed. My cheek pressed against the mattress, still gripping the sheets, while I hiked my ass up to give him deeper access into my pussy.

“Fuck!” His body went rigid, and I knew he would be having his release soon.

I let my body go and let out another orgasm and waited for my mate to have his own release, but then, out of nowhere, Lucius appeared at the side of my bed.

1

“What the fuck!” Adan growled at the exact moment his cum spewed inside of me. Lucius

appearance startled both of us, and he was

not able to pull out on time. “Are we not

allowed privacy here?” 1

Adan was so used to coming inside my

pussy, but tonight he had been withdrawing because I had a wolf now, and he was

probably thinking getting pregnant was not

ideal at the moment.

He grabbed the sheets beside me and

covered me before he pulled out his cock and turned his full attention to Lucius, not

minding that his cock was still leaking from our mixed juices.

“What the fuck are you doing here?” His expression was deadly as he glared at Lucius.

Adan had no fear in his body. Lucius could just suck the life out of him if he wanted to, but he seemed not to care at all.

“Oh! Save your whining for another day, unless you want to end up in dust! Lucien is back! He went directly to the witch. He’ll be here soon, so better wrap it up, and I’ll put you back in the cell.”

“Wrap it up? With you watching? Are you fucking fucked up?”

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068-A Demon's Bite

ADAN STONE.

"Wrap it up? With you watching? Are you fucking fucked up?" I growled again, my hands coiling into fists. If Lucy were not here, I would be throwing punches at him already.

"Lucija, stop me, or I'm going to shred this man into pieces." He hissed at me, his eyes darkening before they blazed red.

"Do it then!" I snapped back at him. I knew I could end up dead in seconds, but who the fuck appreciates being disturbed in the middle of having sex?

"Can you both calm down?" Lucy let out a loud sigh, making my head snap back at her.

"Can you cover yourself!" I growled at her.

She was clutching the sheets over her body, but I could still see the roundness of her upper breasts, and I didn't give a fuck if

Lucius was her brother. For all I knew, demons had no concept of incest.

"I am covered!" Lucy's brows furrowed.

Lucius flicked his fingers, and soon she had the same bodysuit Lucien gave her yesterday.

"Better now?" He mocked me before he shook his head, looking annoyed.

I didn't answer, but a low rumble formed in my chest.

"Come now, let's go, and stop growling at me, dog! I'm not the enemy here!"

His words made me growl again, and I was about to fire back at him, but I felt Lucy's hand on my wrist, tugging at it, so I would look at her.

"Calm down, Lucius is helping us." She smiled warmly at me before she turned to

face her brother. "Lucius, can you turn around? Give us a minute.'

||

He hissed but didn't say anything. He turned around and walked to the big window, peeping outside.

My attention was drawn back to Lucy when I felt her warm, wet mouth take in my still-leaking cock and begin cleaning it up. My hand tightened around her hair while I

stifled my grunts and watched my little demon as she smirked at me while she continued to suck me clean. 1

As soon as she was done, she stood up and kissed me hard, as if we would never see each other again.

"Enough, Lucija. We can't get caught."

Lucius spoke again, and if I could only retrieve my claws, I would have had his neck. cut already.

Lucy nodded her head, but her eyes were fixated on me. "I love you. Stay calm down. there, and no matter what happens, we are a team." 1

"I wish I could do more. I can't just stay tied up there until he kills me." My breathing hitched as I cupped her face. "Maybe I should face him when he comes back. I want to negotiate with him."

"He never negotiates. But I can assure you, he won't kill you. The witch bound our lives together. So just leave it to me to find a solution."

"What do you mean? Bound us?"

“The last spell she made it bound us

—

together. If you die, I will too. And if I die, you die too. I’m sorry. It is the only way I could think of a guarantee that my father will not touch or kill you once he realizes how important you are to me. But please don’t tell him who did this to us, or she would be in danger.”

“Lucy... I don’t have eternal life... You’re shortening your lifespan.” His eyes flitted with worry.

“I don’t need eternity without you, Adan. I’ll be content to live in your lifetime... as long as I have you. But you need to be patient, it

might take a while before we can be together.

“What do you mean? We have to make it out here alive, both of us. I’m not leaving this realm without you.”

She swallowed hard as she stared back at me.

“Enough of the fucking drama, or I will leave you both alone to deal with Lucien.” Lucius snapped at us before he flicked his fingers again, and I felt air swipe all over my body.

“What the fuck was that?” I growled.

“I took out Lucija’s smell on you. Let’s go.” He held my arm, and I knew I would be gone from here soon.

“I love you.” My eyes softened as I looked at my mate. Her eyes were pooling with tears, and they mirrored the same emotion I had inside.

“I love you too!” I replied back, and Lucy crushed her lips against mine. I savored her lips for a moment before I felt my body being sucked in, and I knew Lucius had taken me away.

Soon, I was back in the dark, damp cell, being tied up in chains. Although I didn’t regret fucking Lucy the whole time, I wished we had talked more. But everything about my mate set me on fire, and I couldn’t help touching her.

“What the fuck is that?” Lucius cupped my neck as he hissed lowly.

I swatted his hand away and glared at him, but his eyes were fixated on my neck where Lucy bit me.

“The fuck!” He murmured lowly, but I saw his chest heave. His eyes were glowing a bloody red, and his face was deadly.

He didn't say any more words and just disappeared in front of me.

♡♡♡

LUCY.

I was still in my bed, clutching the sheets tightly around me as I thought of my next move when Lucius suddenly appeared at the foot of my bed.

“Oh, Goddess! Thank Goddess, you're back! I need to ask you about something!” I smiled at him. I wanted to ask about the vein-like tattoo that appeared on Adan's skin after I bit him, but I didn't have time to ask as he began shouting at me.

“What the fuck were you thinking when you bit him?” I had seen Lucius mad before, but never with me. And tonight, he looked like he was beyond mad. He was furious.

I stood up from my bed and crossed my arms against my chest as I faced him. “What's wrong with that? A demon is allowed to bite anyone they want.”

“You're a fucking royal! You could have killed him!”

“What?” My eyes widened as I stared at him

in disbelief.

“You're fucking stupid, Lucija! You have

strong demon venom, and it could kill anyone you bite!”

“But he didn't die.” I was trying to convince myself that it didn't harm him.

“But he'll probably end up dead soon!”

“Don't say that!” I yelled at him as my heart thudded loudly. “But... but... does anyone survive a demon bite?”

Oh, Goddess! What have I done?

I felt my whole body heat up as my breathing hitched. I could see the candles flickering.

“Is there a chance he will survive?”

Lucius closed his eyes for a few seconds before he opened them. His expression went back to normal as his breathing slowed

down.

“Don’t tell Father that you marked him. No one has to know you gave him the demon’s venom. Am I understood?”

“But why? I don’t want him to die! If I need to beg Lucien to save him! I will do it!” If

Adan died, I would as well. But I didn’t want us to end our lives just because I was stupid.

Soon, the fire was on my palms and Lucius stared at them.

“Adan can’t die! If I need to…” I wanted to repeat what I said about asking for help from Lucien but he cut me off this time.

“I said don’t you fucking tell Father that you marked him!” He grabbed my arm and tugged on it, making my body inch closer to him. His eyes were blazing bloody red, and the deadly expression was back on his face.” He’s not dead! It means he survived it! It only takes five seconds before that venom kills its victim. So no need to tell Lucien about it! I will hide his mark, but you need to promise me you will not tell anyone about the mark!”

“What are you hiding from me, Lucius, that I’m not allowed to tell Father about this?”

At this point, I had no idea who to trust. I knew my father wanted Adan dead and wanted me to transform into a full demon. But what about Lucius? What was his plan? Why was he so upset with me for marking Adan if he knew already that Adan didn’t die from my venom?

“Just do what I said. Or I won’t be helping you and Stone out of here!” He snapped at me as he shoved my arm away from his clutch before he disappeared, leaving me with more questions than I had before.

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha’s Little Demon Chapter 69

069 – Lucien & Patrea

LUCIEN.

I didn’t find the witch. And I couldn’t

force Stone’s pack members to reveal her

whereabouts.

Hades had called for me and asked for an explanation of what happened the night that I took Lucija home. Lucius

accidentally summoned his name, but he just ignored it. By the time he realized it was a royal son who mentioned his name, the only thing he saw was when Lucija took my hand. 3

But he heard me swear to her that I would

never touch Stone's pack. So even if I

wanted to crush them and force the

witch's name out of their mouths, I knew Hades was watching and just waiting for me to make one more mistake. I could feel he didn't like me at all, especially

after that close encounter with him when

Lucija's mother was in my chambers.

more than two decades ago.

I always had to watch my back. I felt like a fucking dog being watched all the time, and I didn't like it. But I didn't have a

choice. I wanted to gain his favor even if I

hated him.

Despite being the being god of the underworld, Hades always had a soft spot for females, something I couldn't understand. He was supposed to be the toughest of all the gods, but he was bowing down to females.

I pushed any thoughts of Hades aside for the moment as I made my way inside Patrea's cottage. I reached the door to her bedroom and forced it open, breaking the

door from its hinges and making the witch jolt from her bed.

She was sleeping, and I just woke her up.

A crooked smile was plastered on my face. as my gaze wandered over the flawless skin of her neck and shoulders while she

clutched her sheets tighter around her body.

“Oh, come on, Lucien! I’d been asking you for privacy for many decades now, and up until now, you didn’t have the decency to knock.”

“I would have transported my body here if you hadn’t cast a spell in your cottage. Barging in is the next best option.”

“What do you want now?” Her eyes darkened, and I knew I had annoyed her again like I’d been doing for the last three decades.

Patrea caught my eye because she was beautiful. I thought I outsmarted her when I brought her here, but the witch was cunning and cast a spell on herself so

I would not be able to fuck her.

Despite lusting after her, she was the only female I couldn’t touch in this realm. If I pushed myself on her, her body would deteriorate and she would die – something she would rather be than have sex with me.

So I just watched her from a distance, and from time to time I would give in and touch her, but I couldn’t fuck her. Until I finally gave up because it just led to more frustration. She was the only female I could never have. I could have killed her, but I needed her alive rather than dead.

“Are you just going to stare there, or will you talk?” She rolled her eyes before she continued. “Can you leave my room and

let me dress up, I will meet you in the kitchen.”

“I’ve seen everything in your body, Patrea. What’s the point of having privacy?”

“Oh, yes, I forgot.” She shoved her blanket off her body and got up from her bed. “You’ve seen everything.

Unfortunately for you, you can only look.”

My eyes swirled with desire at the sight of her in her simple nightgown. The way her hips curled on the satin nightgown

spiraled my lust. It wasn’t even skimpy or body-hugging.

She smiled mockingly at me before she held the hem of her nightgown and pulled it off her body, giving me a view of her perfect breasts and flat stomach.

I hissed in annoyance before turning my back on her and walking out of her room.

Three decades of just staring at her and having my hand touch her core were frustrating the hell out of me. I swear to the fucking Hades that once I didn’t need her anymore, I would fuck the life out of her and just let her die just so I could get

my fill of her.

‘Where is Lucija?’ I connected with Lucius

while I waited for Patrea to come down from her room.

‘Are you back in Kalmeurs?’ He asked

instead of answering.

‘Yes. Where is Lucija?’

‘Probably sleeping. I can check.’

‘And Stone?’

‘Still in the dungeons. Did you find the witch?’

'No. The witch is no longer at the Mystic Pack.'

'Did you kill someone from Stone's Pack?'

'No. I couldn't because my son messed up by mentioning Hades' name, and now I feel like he's watching me the moment I leave the realm.'

'My bad, forgive me, Father. If you want, send me. I'll find the witch.'

'No. I don't trust you.'

'Ouch! That hurt bad.'

'You knew it. So fuck off and check Lucija.

Make sure she doesn't communicate with Stone until I can figure out how to unbind them.'

'Do you still want Stone dead? Just send him back to his realm, and prohibit Lucija from traveling outside the realm. Easy

peasy.' 1

'I'm sure I made you aware that Lucija is special and not someone you can tell what to do. No matter what restriction I place around her, she can always find a way to go around it.'

'Yup, I know it. Because you fucking let me know about how useless I am compared to her, every fucking day.'

'Now, now, Lucius, don't get dirty on me.'

If you don't want to follow my order and just shut up, you can leave my tower and be on your own. I won't miss you.' 2

'I didn't say I was defying you. I was just saying, I am the one loyal to you, and yet Lucija and Guillermo have always been the ones getting favors.'

'Then you need to prove yourself to get the favors they are getting.'

'Lucija didn't do anything at all!' He snapped, and I knew he was already pissed off not that it bothered me.

'Lucija doesn't need to do anything. She had already proven her worth simply by existing.' I cut off the connection before

he could say more.

This argument between me and Lucius had been going on for years, ever since I

found out Lucija existed. I watched Lucija since she was six years old, and I could feel the power within her the only thing that could destroy me. And this was the secret I kept all these years.

I feared my only daughter.

Before Lucija was born, I knew Guillermo, one of my firstborns, would be the one to take over my throne once I ascended to Hades' throne, or at least be Hades' right

hand.

And Lucius wanted to challenge that, as did the other spawns I had. They wanted my throne.

But it didn't bother me. It didn't matter who would take over as ruler of

Kalmerus, as long as I got the throne of Hades or was seated next to him.

But the constant fighting between my spawns irritated the fucking hell out of me, so I reached out to the Orpheus of the

Underworld and asked for the future of

Kalmerus.

The Orpheus couldn't see when the prophecy would be fulfilled – the only thing she saw was that the next one who would take over as the new ruler was the only one who could destroy me. Someone whose power was greater than mine, and only I could feel how great his or her

power was.

Some of my sons knew I went to the Orpheus that day to find answers for the future of Kalmerus, but I could never tell them that, in fear, they would all conspire and try to kill me if they found out, one of them was stronger than me.

So I told them a lie, stating that the next ruler would be able to mark his mate with

his royal demon venom without killing their mate. Up to this point, none of my sons had been able to bring home a

female marked with their venom. We

could bite and drink blood from our

victims, but the moment our fangs dug deeper, it could lead to the victim's demise.

And none of the she-demons around

were willing to take the risk of being bitten by a demon royal, making it impossible for my sons to bring home a marked female. It gave me more time to put my plan into motion.

In the beginning, I thought it was

Guillermo who could be the next ruler of

Kalmerus. He had a strong aura almost

similar to mine, but when I met Lucija, everything changed. She was only six, but her power rendered me immobile when she yelled at me not to come near her when I planned to take her that day.

Everly, her mother, thought her begging was the one that made me leave Lucija that day, but it was Lucija's anger that made me stop approaching her.

Even if I was showing a tough facade in front of my daughter, I knew I could

never push her to her limits, because she might discover she had power stronger than mine.

The Orpheus warned me that destroying the chosen one would also destroy me.

Killing her on purpose was never an option, and the only way she could not kill me is if I bound my life to her. That was why I waited patiently for her to turn 18 so we could bind our lives together under the pretext that I wanted to rinse her off of her werewolf blood, but she ran away, and now I am facing a bigger problem.

How could I bind us when she was bound to a werewolf? a

A sound of a chair scraping the floor snapped me out of my thoughts, and I found myself face-to-face with Patrea.

“So, why are you so early?” She inquired, scowling as she leaned back in her chair.

“Early? You’re the only one who

complains about being early or late in this

realm. Everything is just one whole day for all of us.” I chuckled and shook my head.

“I’m not part of your world. Now can we get this over and done? What do you need?”

11

“Lucija is back.”

“So I heard.”

“And what do you know about werewolves?”

“Not much. I was abducted before I could get a grasp of other creatures.”

“I didn’t abduct you. You came of your

own accord.”

“You tricked me.”

“You’re greedy. That’s the thing that lured you.”

“You’re evil, taking advantage of someone’s innocence.”

“I don’t see an innocent female in front of me.”

She slammed her fist on the table as she glared at me. “Tell me what you want, and get out of my house!”

“My house. You own nothing. Even the clothes you’re wearing are mine!”

“Right! You own everything here, except my pussy that you can’t fuck!”

I scoffed but didn’t say anything, I could feel myself getting pissed off already.

“Got your tongue tied? Poor King of Kalmerus, so.... deprived of sex.”

“You’re not the only female around, Patrea. In case you forgot that.”

“I know. But I also know, how frustrating it is when you can have everything here except one. So do me a favor and let my body go.”

“No. Your presence here fulfills more of my needs than your body can.”

“Fine. Now talk, you’re disrupting my peace.”

“Can you unbind two people?”

“What do you mean?”

“Lucija’s life was bonded to another man.

||

“Oh, isn’t it wonderful? Lucija times two.”

“What do you mean?”

“Whatever Lucija has, he will get it too.”

“Are you fucking kidding me?”

“When did I ever joke on you? We’re not

friends.” She chuckled as if she had won

something. “However, to clarify so you can understand it clearly, there are two

types of bond, one where the other simply

shares a life connection. One dies the

other dies. And another, that shares the

ability as well. Lucija is somewhat

immortal – unless they discover the right

way to kill her. Making the person bonded

to her as immortal as she is.”

“And Lucija’s power?”

“You mean her fire?”

I swallowed. I knew Lucija had more

power than her fire. “Yes.”

“I’m not sure, but it’s possible. But I’m

sure her strength will be his strength.”

“Can you unbind them?”

“No. I can only make the bond stronger, not unbind them.” She smirked at me and I wanted to wipe it off her face.

“Who can unbind them? The witch who did it?”

She shrugged her shoulders. “I don’t think so. Some spells are bound to last forever. Especially things like that.”

“If she’s bound with someone already, can another one bind with her?”

Her smirk warped into a scowl. “What are you planning to do?”

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha’s Little Demon Chapter 70

070 – A Friend or A Foe?

LUCY.

My body jolted awake, making my eyes snap open as my heart thudded loudly in my chest. I sat up from lying down with

my hands clutching my sheets tightly as I

looked around.

I’m still in the underworld, and

something doesn’t feel right.

‘Lucius?’ He was my only connection in this place.

‘Damn it, Lucija! I’ve been trying to wake

you up for an hour now!’ He snapped at

me, and I knew it had something to do

with Adan.

‘Where is he? What’s going on?’

‘No time to explain! Kosior dungeon,

now!’

Oh, Goddess! Oh, Goddess!

I shoved the blanket off my body and grabbed my robe, wrapping it around me before I closed my eyes and flicked my fingers, hoping against hope that I would end up at the right place.

In seconds, I found myself on the stairs.

that would lead me to Adan's cell.

The smell of blood, sweat, and flesh being burned was swirling around me, making my jaw twitch. I wanted to scream, but I composed myself. I needed to think and act logically, but I swore to the Goddess

that I would kill whoever was responsible if something happened to Adan.

I didn't waste any more time as I ran toward his cell. The blood I was smelling wasn't ordinary blood – it was his blood, the same blood I was feasting on last

night, but mixed with something else, something so strong that it was making my stomach churn.

No. Please. I tried my best not to think horrifying things, but I couldn't stop my thoughts.

We should have felt something if they hurt him.' Angel spoke in my head, and she was right.

But then we were in the underworld, where everything could be changed with the flick of a finger. I had no idea how powerful my father was, but I was terrified – not for me, but for Adan.

I ran and walked until I reached the cells

where he was being held. My mouth dropped open as my legs buckled at the sight of him. I couldn't stop myself from falling onto my knees, but Lucius was quick to catch me, or my entire body would have stumbled on the dingy floor.

"What happened?" My voice broke. I

didn't care anymore that the prisoners.

around me would find out that Adan was

important to me.

Nothing matters now but Adan.

I steadied my feet and rushed toward him, dropping to my knees as I looked at his horrible condition.

He was unconscious, but he was

breathing and his heartbeat was normal. His body was in a coiled position with his back on me.

I could tell he'd been whipped because his back was totally broken. There were too many gashes and cuts. Every part of him was covered with blood, and I had no idea where to touch him because I was sure

these hurt like hell.

But why didn't I feel anything?

Tears were trickling down my face as rage surged within me. "Did Father do this?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"I had no idea. I just went to look for him and saw him whipping him. I was too late already, he just kept hitting him."

"Why didn't I feel anything?"

"I don't know."

"Did he scream? Did he ask him to stop?"

"No. Not even once. He was keeping the pain to himself."

My chest heaved, but I was trying to

control my emotions.

Patrea. Did Lucien ask Patrea to do something so I wouldn't feel his pain? But I didn't want to believe Patrea would

betray me like this. She knew Adan was someone important to me.

My gaze then fell on his wrists and

ankles. He was not chained. I tilted my head to look at Lucius. "Help me..."

"Let him rest..."

"No... He's losing blood. He's going to die.

I yelled at him while I tore a part of my robe and began wiping his face. My heart ached at the pained expression on his face. My Adan.

"He's not going to die. Father made sure of that."

"But he's not healing! I can heal him. My wolf can heal him."

"It would take time. There's

enchantment here. He can't heal inside

the tower."

"Yes! Exactly! That is why I need you to help me... Let's take him out of here."

"Are you crazy? I can't do that."

"Just outside the tower, we're not going

to run away."

"Lucija..."

I stood up abruptly and turned around, my hands clutching his forearms. "Please

... Just five minutes."

"Lucija..."

"I love him, Lucius... Let me help him." My body racked from my sobs as I clutched my heart. "I'm begging you. Just this time, help me. Do you want me to kneel?"

"No! He's not going to die! Trust me!"

"I can't just sit here and watch him bleed! I can't! I need to do something! I will do everything you want in exchange for a

few minutes outside the tower."

"No... I'll be in deep trouble if you get

away.”

“You can trust me.” I wiped the tears

trickling down my cheeks with my hand.” I might be a demon, but you can trust me. Anything, Lucius, in exchange for Adan.”

“This is going to be messy if we get caught. I’m sure Father will forgive you, but not me.”

“Please... I know I’m no use to you, I’m just me. But Lucius, you’re all I have here. I don’t have anyone who can help me.”

“You can’t run away.”

“How will I run away if he’s unconscious? I just want my wolf to heal him.”

“I’m not sure it will help. He used demon’s oil and wolfsbane.”

“I’m going to kill him,” I said in a low voice, but I could feel my eyes burning as my hands coiled into fists.

“Relax. Shit! Fine, I’ll take you outside. Calm down your fire.” Lucius’ voice softened as his hands gripped my arms. Lucija, look at me.”

I tilted my head up and met his eyes. “You need to control your fire. He will know you’re awake if you let out a fire, and then

I will not be able to take you outside.”

“I want to kill him.”

“Not now. We will talk again. Do what you need to do with Stone first. Now breathe easily.”

I nodded my head as I mumbled, “Thank you.”

Lucius crouched beside Adan and motioned with his hand for me to come closer. His hand went to Adan's wrist while his other hand clutched mine.

Soon, we were sucked into limbo, and our bodies dropped into the dusty ground.

"Ouch!" I yelped as my eyes widened when I saw Adan's body drop with a loud thud. "Oh, Goddess!"

"It's nothing. I'm sure he didn't feel that," Lucius said while dusting his pants. "Now I need to leave you here. Connect with me if you're done. Five minutes."

"Can you stay? What if someone comes?"

"Then you're on your own. I have to deal with the rest of the prisoners to make sure they won't talk. Now hurry up!" And then he was gone.

I crawled to where Adan was. We were exactly at the back of the tower, where big bushes were covering us from the walkway. No one could see us unless they peered through the bushes.

'Angel, how do you feel?'

'Better. I can breathe better here.'

'Do you think you can heal him?'

'Let's try. I can feel Beast too. He's awake.'

He's trying to heal Adan.'

'Oh, thank Goddess! Can you ask him what happened?' I swallowed and licked my lips before I adjusted Adan's position, dipped my mouth into his back, and began licking his wounds.

He told me an Alpha could heal wounds and cuts, but fated mates could do it to each other as well. And I was relying on that. I knew his wounds, especially the big ones, might not close in, but I had to

try or at least heal the ones that I could.

'Lucy, wait!'

'What's wrong?'

'Wolfsbane,' Angel said as she

whimpered in my head.

'Do you want me to stop? But we need to

save him...'

'Don't stop, but you need to spit out

whatever you can so I don't ingest all of it.

'All right,' I nodded and resumed licking Adan. I could taste his blood and

whatever was mixed with it. Some were dried blood already but I was not repelled at all. All I wanted was to save him from more pain when he woke up.

'How is Beast?'

'Weak. He tried to take all the pain while Father was whipping Adan, but he was too weak, so Adan took most of it. But he's trying to heal Adan now as much as he can.'

My eyes watered as I pulled away from Adan's body and placed my hands over my face as I stifled my sobs.

Even at his weakest, Beast tried to help him. He didn't abandon him this time. Adan told me Beast had never helped him when he was in pain for the longest time

now, but it seemed he had forgiven him already, and although I wished it didn't have to be under this circumstance, I was

glad they were finally back together as

one.

I wiped my tears and was about to lick Adan again when Lucius appeared out of nowhere.

“Is the five minutes over already?” I asked, my brows furrowing.

“No. But just Father left Kalmerus.”

“Again?”

He nodded his head. “He’s still looking for the witch. He had her scent. He was able to trace her room in Stone’s packhouse and he got hold of her scent.”

“Oh, Goddess! Did he tell you if he hurt anyone from Stone’s territory?”

“No. He didn’t.”

I let out a sigh of relief before my gaze fell back to Adan’s. “Can I take him to my room?”

“I’m not sure it’s a good idea.”

“I won’t tell him you helped me.”

“He will still find out.”

“I will tell him I forced you. I promise I’m not going to put you in a bad light. I don’t care what Father will do with me anymore, but he can’t hurt Adan again.”

“You need to control your anger.”

“Have you ever been in love?” I asked

him, ignoring his last statement although I tried to calm my nerves.

“Me?”

“Demons don’t do love, right?” I

chuckled sarcastically as I answered on his behalf.

“Who says that? I fall in love too often. I fall for every woman I fuck. But once I’m done with their pussies, I move on and search for another one to love.” He raised

his hands and shrugged his shoulders as if this was the best explanation for this topic.

“One day you will fall in love. And when you do, you’re going to do everything for the person you love. Even if it’s painful, even if it will hurt you, just as long as

they end up okay.”

“Like what he did...”

“What do you mean?” I asked, my

forehead creasing.

“Forget about it.”

“What did he do?” I growled at him.

“Relax. Let’s get him to your room, and then we can talk again.” His hands

reached for my shoulders.

“Stop hiding things from me!” I snapped at him as my eyes dilated.

“Shit! Can you calm down? I’m not the enemy. I’m on your side, Lucy. I will explain but not here. Calm down.”

closed my eyes and tried to breathe easily. Controlling my anger got easier when I have someone reminding me to

calm down.

‘How’s Beast?’ I asked Angel.

'He's resting now. He feels better outside. Me too. Can we stay here instead?'

'Adan can't just lay here on the ground, but I will think of something. I want to clean his wounds, and maybe I can ask Lucius to take us out again while Father is

out.

'Okay. But do you trust him, Lucy?'

I don't have a choice at the moment,

Angel."

I know. But be careful with any

Information you give him, especially about the witch. If they find her, she can

die and so is Adan.'