

## BENEATH HER DARKNESS The Alpha's Little Demon

### BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 71

#### 071 – Future Ruler of Kalmerus

**LUCIUS.**

I transported us to Lucija's chamber, and I helped her put Stone in her bed. I knew she had many questions, but at the moment, she wasn't asking any. She was busy attending to her mate and it was to my advantage. I didn't want to tell her

anything more at the moment than what

she needed to know.

"I have to go now. I have other things to do," I told her after a while of watching her clean up Stone's body.

He looked like he was fucking dead to me, but his chest was moving, which meant he was still alive.

"But... what if I need you?" Lucija stood up from the bed and faced me.

"Then reach out to me. I won't block my mind."

"Do you think Lucien will come back soon?"

"I don't think so. He wants to find the witch, so I'm sure he will search the whole North for her."

"Will you let me know if he returns?"

"Of course. But what are your plans? Will you return Stone to his cell?"

"No. Definitely not. I just want to be prepared when he comes back because I'm sure he will raise hell if he finds out I took him out of the dungeons."

“Raise hell? You’re already in hell.” I chuckled before I let out a deep sigh, and my expression turned serious. “Lucija, you need to control your fire. If you snap and your fire comes out, you can burn the

whole place. And it won’t kill Lucien, me, or any other demons, but I am sure it will affect the man there, and it will backfire

on you.”

She nodded her head, but I wanted to make sure she understood the severity of letting out fire uncontrolled.

“If I’m not around to remind you, you need to remind yourself to calm down. You have a wolf, right?”

She nodded her head.

“Make her useful. Tell her to remind you so she has some use here and not just resting there in your head.”

Lucija’s mouth twitched as her eyes dilated, but it was just for a few seconds. Her wolf was trying to surface, which impressed me because, despite the enchantment around the tower, she was able to show me a glimpse of her through

Lucija’s eyes.

I chuckled as I pointed at her. “I made your wolf angry. Remind me to stay away once you can shift.”

“My wolf is not useless.” She glared at me.

“Whatever,” I said before turning around and disappearing from her room without saying anything else.

I transported my body on the stairs going up to my room. I could have gone directly inside my chamber, but I wanted time to think, and walking helped.

My mind had been racing for the past few days. I literally had no idea what my next move would be. There were many

speculations in my head, and I didn’t

know what to believe anymore.

But one thing I knew for sure: I needed

Lucija on my side.

I might be older than her, but I knew she had a power far greater than mine. How did I find out? I wasn't born yesterday. If you'd been living around my father,

Lucien, for decades, you would get to know him inside and out.

He had never behaved strangely until Lucija moved in with us.

I had always known that by the time he retired as the ruler of Kalmerus,

Guillermo was most likely to take over. Guillermo was three centuries older than me, and Lucien had always favored him over everyone else, including me.

Of course, why would he choose me? I

was nothing. My mother was a she- demon slave. She left me at the gates of the tower on the very same day that I was

born and never came back. I didn't even

know her name. Lucien was responsible

enough to take me in but other than that, I didn't receive any personal attention.

from him.

He probably didn't know how to raise his

own son.

Almost all my brothers were brought up

by their mothers and were only

summoned by Lucien the moment they

turned fifteen. Some of them stayed in

the tower with us, but the moment they came of age at eighteen, they moved away

and made a life of their own.

I also moved out and had my own place,  
but I came back here most of the time.

And like me, some of my brothers had come back and made their intentions

clear

they wanted our father's crown. Not that it bothered Father at all. We all knew he had his eyes set on Guillermo.

But it did not stop us from still wanting it.

Guillermo was already a tough competitor to beat. I didn't need more. So I eliminated some of them as many as I could.

If you asked me how many of my brothers

died in my hands, I couldn't count anymore. I couldn't even remember their names.

And no. I didn't regret any of the killings. They're weak, otherwise, I would not be able to kill them. The only one I couldn't touch was Guillermo because I knew my father had his eyes on him. But I waited patiently until it dawned on me that he was no longer the apple of his eye.

It was the moment that Lucien found out

that he had a daughter. I thought his

fascination with her bordered on the fact

that she was his only rose among throngs of thorns. But as the years went by, I felt there was something more than the fascination of having a daughter.

Although my father was never hands-on with me or cared about my existence, he did provide me with everything I needed

to be stronger. Something he never gave

to Lucija. Lucija was trained on the basics, but never on how to discover other powers within her. She was never taught to explore many more possibilities.

And no matter how many times Gargon,

Lucija's fire master, requested to upgrade her training, my father kept refusing. He didn't want her to move forward. He

didn't want her to be stronger.

Something was going on, and Father wasn't telling anyone. So I made my own move and tried to find the answer. Until it

fell on me.

I met Cordelia, the right hand of Orpheus.

Orpheus was the immortal seer of the

underworld. She could see the future, but

she couldn't remember it afterward,

she needed someone to be with her

whenever she had her readings.

So Cordelia knew everything.

SO

Since I was the Prince of Lust, I never had any problem making her fall for my

allure. I succeeded when no one had.

Because the next thing I knew, I was

already fucking her and extracting

information from her.

She told me the next ruler of Kalmerus

was not yet determined, whether a male or a female, but the ruler would be stronger than my father. And killing him or her would also end my father's life.

But it was only one way. If Father died, the prophesied ruler would still survive.

At that time, I thought it would be easier

to kill Lucien's heir than him.

So I only had two targets in mind.

Guillermo and Lucija.

But then I began noticing Guillermo's absence in his life. In fact, I haven't seen him in the last decade. He had probably visited the tower once or twice, but never as often as in previous decades when Father would always summon him to come to him.

Father's attention had shifted elsewhere.

It was then that I realized the heir was not one of the sons, but his only daughter.

Killing Lucija would have been an easy act. She was only eleven at that time and knew nothing about power or the demon

world.

She could never fight back. She was

supposed to be an easy kill, but one

encounter changed everything.

\*\*\*FLASHBACK\*\*\*

Lucija – 11 years old 3

Father had left me in the big hall to fuck a female he brought home while I downed the remaining whisky in my glass. Some of my brothers had left and gone their own ways, so I had no companion for

tonight.

I had no one to fuck as well. Lust might be in my blood, but sometimes I get lazy.

And unlike Father, I never forced any female to have sex with me.

I took pleasure in being treated like a god in bed, so I would definitely go for females who were lusting over me.

Besides, I never ran out of them, so I had no fucking clue why Father took pleasure in taking females who refused to fuck him.

But tonight was one of those nights that I would rather be alone in my chambers, working on my next move to secure the crown.

“Hello...” A small, but clear girl’s voice reached my ears, and I knew who it was.

Lucija.

I turned around and flashed her a wide smile. Just the girl I was hoping to encounter. She was pressing herself against the entryway pillar as if she wanted to get lost in it.

“Hello, little one. My name is Lucius.” I motioned with my hand and asked her to come forward, which she did, but she sat on the Victorian couch adjacent to where I was standing.

I’d seen her on many occasions, and Father had introduced her to us, but we never really spoke to each other.

“My name is Lucy,” she stated as she sat

up straight, her eyes looking directly at mine.

“You mean Lucija?”

“You know who I am?”

I nodded my head as I sipped my drink without taking my eyes off her.

“Do you know a way I can get out of here?”

11

“You think if I know, I will tell you?” I chuckled in surprise at her question.

She nodded her head.

“What made you think that?”

than the others. They

never smiled at me.”

“Maybe because you never smiled at them.”

“I didn’t smile at you too... But you smiled at me,” she replied in a very polite manner.

If she only knew what I gave her was a devil’s smile.

“Maybe you’re different from them. So maybe you will be kind enough to help me.

She was trying to play with my emotions, but I was not born for sappy things.

“Why don’t you want to stay here? You can have everything you want, just let Father know.”



“He never really gives me what I want.”

“What did you ask him?”

“I want to go back to my house in the human realm.”

“Hmmm... That’s impossible.”

“How old are you?” She asked, ignoring my last statement.

“I don’t know. I stopped counting... and you?”

“Eleven. Are you going to be the King of Kalmerus once our father dies?”

“Do you want him dead?”

She didn’t answer and just bit her bottom lip.

“Why did you ask if I would be the next king here?”

“I want to ask if you will let me go back to the human world if you’re the King already.”

I walked toward her and crouched down

in front of her. I was trying to read her to see if she was taunting me. For all I knew, she-demons were cunning even at a

young age, but all I saw was sadness in her eyes.

“Will it make you happy to go back there?”

“I

She nodded her head. “Please, let me go

back there. I don't want to be here."

How could I let her go back when I had already planned how I would kill her?

"Yes, I will let you go back there if I become the King of Kalmerus," I told her, but it held no meaning. I was so used to making false promises.

But then she smiled, something I had

never seen on her since she arrived here. I

saw hope in her young face.

She slowly raised her hand and stuck out her little finger, her eyes beaming with happiness. "Pinky swear?"

"What?" I asked, my forehead creasing.

"Pinky swear? It's a promise. And when we lock our pinkies together, it means we need to honor the promise. I take pinky promises very seriously, Lucius." She was nodding her head as if she were negotiating something big.

"Oh..."

"Pinky swear?" She asked again. Her

brows were raised, but her lips were still

curled into a wide grin.

"Fine. Pinky swear," I chuckled as I

entangled my little finger with her.

And I thought that was it, but then she withdrew her finger from mine and flung her arms around me as she hugged me

tightly. I almost lost my balance, but I was able to hold us both steady as I held

her in my arms.

I had never hugged someone. Although I was not supposed to feel like this because a demon never feels this kind of emotion, I must admit it felt good.

“Thank you! I will be forever grateful to you.” She murmured against my neck, and for some reason, her words made goosebumps appear on my skin. “I will pray to Selene to make you the next King of Kalmerus, so you can save me.”

How could I plan on killing her when she was holding on to me as if I were her saving grace?

\*\*\*END OF FLASHBACK.\*\*\*

So instead of killing little Lucija, I watched her every move because I wanted

to prove to myself that she was not the

one in the Orpheus prophecy and that I didn’t need to eliminate her. But

everything was pointing her way, and yet I didn’t have the heart to kill her.

I didn’t even know I had a heart. Maybe because every time she would see me, she would look at me as if we had our own little secret and that she was counting on

This went on for years until she was sixteen. Perhaps she had grown tired of my promise by that point. I just realized, Lucija never looked me in the eyes anymore. I knew then that I had failed

her.

But it didn’t mean I stopped trying to become the next king because up until this moment, I was still aiming for it. And I still had no intention of killing the only sibling who had grown on me. But the

had changed- I wanted her to take

down our father and give me the crown.

And even if they kept saying she and Stone were bound together, I didn’t want

to take a risk.

Lucija was special. I didn’t think killing Stone would kill her, the same way killing my father would not kill her.

That was why I was hell-bent on

protecting Stone with my life because he was my only guarantee that, as long as he existed, Lucija would never consider ruling Kalmerus.

## BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 72

### 072- The Bond Between Us

LUCY.

I had removed all traces of blood from almost all parts of his body except those near his wounds and cuts. I didn't want to touch them, as I didn't want to wake him up if I ended up hurting him. I wanted him to rest and gain his energy back.

I couldn't explain what I was feeling at the moment. Never in my wildest imagination did I think Adan would end up looking like this. He had always been so strong that I felt no one could hurt him, and seeing him so vulnerable while he slept was breaking my heart.

I caused him this. If he didn't meet me, maybe he was still okay, living like a god in his own world.

'But then he'll never be this happy.' Angel reminded me.

'Do you think he's still happy? Maybe he regrets following me here. I don't understand what I did wrong for him to suffer like this because of me?'

Angel didn't answer. She must be saving her energy, but I didn't mind at all. I knew she didn't have the answer either.

I was torn between having Adan around me and sending him back to the human realm. Up until now, I had no idea what my father wanted from him, but if he found a way to hurt Adan without me feeling any pain, I knew he would not stop hurting him.

I just hoped he didn't find a way to break the bond; if he did, I should have felt it the way I felt a rope tightening around my heart when Althea connected me to him.

Speaking of Althea, I needed to stop my

father from hunting her. I needed to do something, I just couldn't let him hurt anyone, especially Adan, to make me follow his command. But the problem was that, up until now, he hadn't told me a thing about what he wanted me to do next. He just kept disappearing

hunting Althea without bothering to speak with me.

I let my fingers run gently along my mate's face, letting the sparks give me strength and hope that one day all of the

pain would be over and I would get to

enjoy being Adan's mate and spend our

life together. I just wanted a simple life where I got to love him without any complications like this.

But I knew that as much as I was hoping

for that – reality was already slapping me

hard in the face. I wondered if being a demon meant I would be treading this world alone, like my father, like Lucius,

like many of my siblings.

I lowered my body and lay on my side beside Adan, being careful that I was not touching any part of him before I closed my eyes and sent a silent prayer to Selene.

'Selene, I know I am not worthy of your attention, but I hope you still remember the little girl you visited in this realm once. Although I have more pain in my chest now, it is still me. I'm still Lucy. Before, my only worry was if I would ever find my mate, the one you destined for

me and if he would like me. I found the

answer already, and I am beyond grateful for what you gave me. Adan. He's just perfect, even if he is annoying at times and grumpy, he is still perfect in my eyes.

I was just wondering if you would let me

keep him. Because I really like him. I

loved him. Please help me. I don't know what to do anymore...'

My hands went to my chest as I clutched my cloth while tears trickled down my face. I was trying to be tough, but beneath the facade of being a demon, I am just a girl hurting for the way life was throwing things my way.

I just wanted to be free to love Adan. Was I asking too much?

My body shook as I cried my heart out. I let my emotions flood out of me, but I stifled the sound of my cries because I didn't want to wake him up. I didn't want

him to see me like this.

Cry, Lucy. Cry.

After this, I would no longer cry. I would be tougher. And I would face whatever life had in store for me – head-on.

I remained in my position, just staring at Adan for quite a while until I decided it was enough and I needed to take action.

I pecked his forehead before I climbed out

of bed and wrote him a note, stating that I

would be back soon and that he should

not step out of my chamber until I came back. I then proceeded to change my clothes. I wore a long, black, flowy dress that reached my wrists and ankles.

I also double-checked the foods I

requested for him. They were no longer warm. I touched the metal cloche

covering the food with my palm and transferred heat to it to warm it up just in case he woke up while I was gone.

I took one last look at my mate before opening my bedroom door and walking my way to the main double door of my chamber.

Simon showed up almost right away after I locked my door with a simple demon spell.

“My lady, you summoned me,” Simon

said with a bow of his head.

“Stand here and guard my chamber, or ask someone to do it for you. No one is allowed entrance, not even the King. If he insists, tell Father I will meet him in his

throne room. Am I understood?”

“Yes, my lady.”

I was not sure what I was trying to accomplish here. Although my father had never transported directly into my room like Lucius had been doing, he of course could do that

if he was denied entrance to my chamber. But it was a silent warning to him that he was not allowed to touch

my mate anymore.

“Let me know if anyone attempts to come Right away.”

I didn't wait for his response, as I

immediately transported my body

outside of the tower and landed on the

spot where I could easily make my way to Patrea's cottage.

I needed an answer as to why I didn't feel any pain when Father whipped Adan. I had to get to the bottom of this before it

was too late.

♡♡♡

“Did Father ask you to unbind us?” I

asked Patrea as soon as she opened her

door and let me in.

“Yes,” she answered before locking the

door behind us.

“Did you?”

“No. I can't. I'm not the one that bound

you together. It will require very dark

magic to interfere with the bond if

someone other than the maker tries to

unbind you. But even if I can, I will not help him.”

I let out a deep sigh as I slumped my body onto the small couch beside the window.

“Why didn’t you tell me Althea bound you together? She did it, right?”

I nodded my head. “I’m sorry. There were too many things running through my head that it slipped my mind, but I had no intention of keeping it from you. Father doesn’t know who the witch that

performed the spell, so we should never mention her name again.”

Patrea told me once that her cottage had

an enchantment

no conversation could

be heard from the inside but I wasn’t

taking chances. Better to be safe than

sorry.

“She knew the danger of doing this, right? Does she know that she might be facing one of the kings of the underworld

with what she did?”

I nodded.

“She must be brave.”

“She is.” I know I should be telling her about Althea’s condition in exchange for this spell, but I didn’t want Patrea to feel

guilty that she was the reason Althea

risked her life to help me. But I vowed to

help her get out of here, to fulfill my end of the bargain, and I just needed to figure out when. “Just like you.”

“Your father will not like it if he sees you

here. He comes by every time he comes

back to Kalmerus from traveling to



different realms.”

“My father seemed to be fascinated with you.”

“Your father has an obsession with females who refuse his advantage. I’m lucky I’m a witch, I can protect myself.

I wanted to say, unlike my mother. But pining over something that happened a long time ago was pointless at the

moment. I had far more important things to think about and try to fix.

“I’m glad he can’t break you. But I will do my best to help you out of here.”

“We will help each other the best way we can. Lucien might be strong and powerful, but if he’s alone, he can’t do much.”

I nodded my head and smiled at her before something crossed my mind. “Do you know why, despite the bond between us, I was not able to feel any pain when Father whipped Adan? He was almost dead when I saw him, but I didn’t feel anything at all.”

“I’m not really sure. But are you sure the witch was able to bind you?”

I nodded my head and told her how I felt pain when the dungeon keepers whipped Adan when he arrived at the Kosior.

“That’s unusual. Unless he willed himself to block anything from you.”

“What do you mean?”

“Aside from the witch’s bond, you have the mate bond between you, and although you were not marked, I believe bonds after bonds made you both so strong

together that you can raise walls and control what others can feel.”

“Do you mean to say that he intentionally

kept the pain all to himself?”

“Werewolves can do that. Block off their emotions from their partners, putting up a wall so the other half will not suffer.”

My hand slowly raised to my mouth to keep my lips from quivering as a memory of my conversation with Lucius came to

mind.

\*\*\*FLASHBACK to earlier\*\*\*

“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...” Lucius stated in a

low voice.

“What do you mean?” I asked, my

forehead creasing.

“Forget about it.”

“What did he do?” I growled at him.

\*\*\*END OF FLASHBACK\*\*\*

I didn’t get an answer. But Lucius’ words

made sense now.

My eyes watered as everything dawned

on me. Adan shielded me from the pain. Adan even when his life was in peril, was still thinking of me. He should stop doing this or my father would use it to his

advantage to torture me.

I stood up abruptly and met Patrea’s

gaze. "I need to go now."

"Are you okay?"

I nodded my head. "I just need to talk to Adan, but do you have anything I can give him to help his wound heal faster?"

"Do you know what your father used on his whip?"

"Lucius said wolfsbane and demon's oil."

"I have antidotes for demon's oil but not for wolfsbane. I never had to use one before..."

"I understand. I'll take what you have."

Patrea didn't waste time and took out

vials before mixing liquids while murmuring, which sounded like a prayer or a chant. After a while, she handed me

the vial and gave me instructions on how to use it.

In no time, I was transporting my body back to my chamber.

"Where is he?" I hissed and spun around my spot to check my bedroom, but there was no sign of Adan.

"Adan!" I yelled as my heart thudded loudly while my feet rushed to the bathroom, but he was not there.

"Simon!" I screamed at the top of my lungs as I blasted the double door open and found Simon rushing forward to meet me.

"My Lady!"

"Answer me or I will cut off your horns!"

Where is Alpha Stone?”

“Your father took him, my lady!”

“And why was I not informed?!” I

growled, my eyes blazing red as I grabbed

his neck, choking him.

“My lady...” He struggled to gasp for air as he tried to pry my hand off him. “The king... prohibited me from... sending you

... a message.

I pressed his Adam’s apple hard, making him choke one more time before shoving him off to the ground. “Where did he take

him?”

## **BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha’s Little Demon Chapter 73**

### **073 – Calm Down Your Fire**

#### **ADAN STONE.**

I grunted in discomfort as my eyes snapped open. Pain coursed from my back to every corner of my body, and it rattled me for a second until I was able to make sure that my walls were still up. I didn’t want Lucy to feel even a tiny bit of the pain her father gave me.

“Aargh...” I groaned. I couldn’t roll over and couldn’t lay on my back, but compared to the pain before I fell asleep or passed out, what I had at the moment was bearable.

I closed my eyes for a moment and tried to steady my breathing, trying to process everything that had happened when Lucien walked into the dungeon and began to emotionally torture me.

He kept telling me that Lucy was bound for greater things and that I would be her weakness. That my slightest pain and discomfort would eventually render Lucy incapable of doing her daily routine. He said Lucy would never do the same thing to me that she would protect me by taking all the pain herself.

Until it dawned on me, he wanted me to control my pain and not give it to Lucy.

And like the fucking weak Alpha that I was, I succumbed – because hurting my mate was never on my list. So I put my walls up, and my wolf helped me, making sure that every burn and every whip

would never get past the walls that we built around us.

I could take more. Lucien kept whipping, and I kept negotiating despite the bleeding and the pain all over my body.

He wanted me to leave, and never come

back.

I wanted to leave and take Lucy with me. I negotiated that he could create a direct portal to my territory and be allowed

there anytime to visit her, but the fucking

devil was too selfish. He wanted me out of

Lucy's way.

He wanted me to forget her.

Or tell him where he could find the witch.

Either of the two meant the same thing: dying. Without Lucy, life would not be worth living. And if I were to give him the witch, I would be giving him the capacity

to kill me.

But I wouldn't go that way. I wanted a life with my mate. And it might take a while to get to the happily ever after I wanted for us, but we would get there.

In the end, Lucien whipped me like he wanted my soul out of my body. But I didn't scream. I didn't even growl. I took it all in, terrified that if a scream left my throat, Lucy would feel something.

I just needed to keep myself together. The more Lucien saw that his ways wouldn't get through me, the faster he would give up on torturing me.

I was still in pain, but it felt heavenly. I could smell Lucy all around me. Maybe I was still in dreamland, sleeping in my bed. Wait?

Bed? I snapped my eyes open again, and my jaw dropped when I realized I was in Lucy's chamber. No wonder her scent was calming me down.

“Lucy...” My voice came out throaty, but I was sure it was loud enough for her to hear me if she was just around.

Snapchat

But there was no response.

I needed water.

Despite the pain, I pushed my body up at the exact moment the door opened, and I found myself locking my eyes with Lucien.

The fuck! Could a man get some rest from seeing his fucking face? Was he back to torture me again?

In seconds, my wrists were clamped together by an invisible force before a rope appeared out of nowhere and tied them together.

A rumble formed in my chest, but I tried to act calmly. One of these days, I will fucking decapitate his head and feed him to my wolf.

“It seemed my daughter broke my rule not to see you. She brought you to her chamber.” A devil’s smirk crossed his

face before his gaze wandered around the bedroom. “Where is Lucija?”

When I didn’t answer, he motioned with his hands, and soon, two demons walked toward me and pulled me out of the bed.

Great. I didn’t even get to see Lucy.

“[Should we take him back to the cells, my King?]” One of the demons talked in their own language while I let out a sigh. I felt so fucking useless, and yet so fucking tired.

“[To my throne room.]” Lucien answered and immediately disappeared.

I was soon dragged out of Lucy’s room

and into-I had no idea where-but I was

bracing myself for a new set of torture coming my way.

♡♡♡

LUCY.

“Where did he take him?”

“At the throne room, my lady...”

I didn't acknowledge Simon's response and just began walking away. I could just transport myself, but I needed time to control my emotions, and the throne room was not that far.

‘Lucius...’ I reached out to my brother. If the worst happened, I needed him.

‘Aaah...’ He was groaning in pleasure.

My eyes rolled at the lust in his voice. He was most likely fucking someone at the moment. ‘Where are you?’

‘The fuck, Lucija. I'm outside Kalmerus. Give me five minutes.’

‘Father is home.’ I told him, ignoring his request.

‘Oh, fuck!’ I knew that one was not for

‘I didn't know.’

‘Obviously. Get back here. He took Adan again.’

‘And why did you let him?’

‘I have no time to explain. Satisfy yourself and come back here! Throne room!’ I snapped at him before cutting

off our connection as I slid inside the

corridor that would lead me to Lucien.

As I neared the hall, I was expecting

noises, but there were none, and it was

making my heart thump loudly. Silence could be a sign of danger.

There were demon guards outside the throne hall, but they stepped aside,

giving way as I approached them. It was only when I was behind the door that I heard the crack of a whip.

My heart shattered at the thought of

Adan being whipped again.

My father is evil. One of these days, I'll

make him pay for his sins against Adan

and my mother.

I placed both my palms on the double doors and pushed them, even without using any force, they opened, and my eyes locked with my father's. He was sitting on his throne with a smug smirk

on his face.

Another swoosh of a whip erupted in the

air, and my head snapped in the direction

of the sound.

Adan was standing, tied to a chain, almost parallel to my father's throne. I saw a single, thick whip swinging in the

air with thin, torn spikes at the end, but no one was holding it, and it landed on

Adan's back. His body flinched, but he

didn't let out any sound, and instead of

pain, his face lit up the moment our eyes locked and a smile crawled on his lips.

I wanted to smile back at him but if I did,

I would end up bawling in tears. My heart

couldn't take the sight in front of me. I

just cleansed him of his blood, and he was now bloody again, everywhere. His blood was dropping to the tiled floor, mixed

with his sweat.



It was too much for my eyes and my heart  
to take.

'I'm sorry.' I mouthed at him as tears pooled in my eyes but I blinked them back before they could fall and dropped my gaze away from him to face Lucien.

I felt the heat arising from my body, and my eyes were reflecting red on the golden  
armrest of his throne.

"Calm down your fire, Lucija, or he will  
get more of this!"

"Open your walls, Adan!" I shouted.

"No." He answered calmly behind me, and it made my jaw twitch as my hands coiled  
into tight fists.

If my father was evil, Adan was stubborn. Both wanted to show they were superior, and  
it was pissing me off.

I hissed as fire engulfed my body, and a loud crack came from behind me. This  
time, Adan growled in pain, and my heart stopped.

"Calm down your fire!" Lucien shouted as he cracked another whip. Adan didn't growl  
this time, but I could hear the  
rumble from his chest.

And I knew I was losing this.

I steadied my breathing and willed my body to calm down, and soon the fire  
around me disappeared. I wanted to turn  
around and look at Adan, but I didn't  
want to see him suffer, it was enough that I could hear him breathing.

"What do you want from us?" I yelled at Lucien.

"From you. Lucija, only from you. I have no use for that bastard." Lucien answered

in a calm manner as if he was not torturing someone behind me.

“Then leave him alone!”

“I can. But can you?”

## **BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha’s Little Demon Chapter 74**

### **074 – We Are A Team, Right?**

**LUCY.**

“I can. But can you?” His eyes bored deep into mine.

“What do you exactly want from me?” I asked, trying not to raise my voice.

Lucius appeared out of thin air, and I saw his jaw twitch when his gaze fell on Adan before anger flitted across his expression at my father’s following words.

“Rule this kingdom with me.”

Lucius obviously wanted this for himself.

“I don’t want your kingdom! I have a pack! I am the Luna of my pack, not of Kalmerus!”

“You belong in this realm, Lucija.”

“I never feel like I belong here, Lucien. Set me free.”

“No.” His eyes blazed red as his grip on the armrest tightened as the whip was used to hit Adan again.

“Stop hurting him!”

“Calm down! Or there will be more.”

“You’re not playing fair. I’m trying to calm down, but you’re still hitting him!”

“Who says Lucien plays fair?”

“Can you both calm down? And Father, stop hitting the fucking wolf! If he dies, Lucija will fucking perish as well!” Lucius ‘ hissed in annoyance.

“You’re underestimating the Alpha in front of you, Lucius. It takes more than a whip to kill him.”

“I hate you.” My lips quivered in anger, but I was controlling my fire, and I was getting good at it.

“Thank you. Hate and greed make me stronger. So shower me more.”

“Let Adan go.”

“I told you I can do that. But can you?”

“No. Whip me more if you want, but let Lucy and I go.” Adan shouted.

“I’m not talking to you, Stone. Again, Lucija, can you let him go?”

My lips quivered because I knew the answer would be painful.

“I have options for you.” My father flashed me one of his wicked smiles, and I knew this was not good. “I can do this without your help, but since we will be working together for the good of

Kalmerus, I want to include you in all my plans moving forward.”

I held my breath as a hologram appeared in front of me, making me step backward as my eyes grew wider before I was able to control my emotions.

Althea and Blade. He found her.

They looked like they were arguing as Blade threw his luggage inside his Jeep.

And then it was gone. My father closed the hologram.

“I found the witch. Her coven is

sheltering her and I can not get through on their territory at the moment but I will find a way soon.” He smiled at me as if he won already. “However, the man who looked important to her is leaving without any spell to protect him. I can

take him, trade with his life, and bring the witch here. She can unbind you. So what do you think, Lucija?”

“Leave them alone.”

“Why would I do that? She’s my only guarantee to unbind you from that wolf.”

“I will let Alpha Stone go. No need to bring the witch here.”

I could hear growling from my back, and I

knew Adan was furious about my decision. But I was doing this to protect him and Althea. And now, Blade as well.

“You see, Lucija. Simply letting him go gives me no guarantee that you will not sneak out and return to him. Then it will

be the same cycle again. I will look for you, and the fool will follow you here. I need the bond broken.”

“No need to break it. No one has to die just because it needs to be broken. Spare Adan’s life and send him back to his pack! “I told him with conviction.

“No! Stop Lucy! Stop making a decision for me. I will still come back and hunt you!

Adan growled.

“Not if you don’t remember me anymore, “I answered in a firm voice.

“No! No! No! Fucking no! Don’t you fucking play with my head!” Adan

shouted, and I heard chains clattering, and I knew he must be trying to break free from them.

“Bring Patrea here, Father!” I was doing my best to ignore Adan.

“Tell me your...”

“Bring Patrea here, Father!” I repeated myself, not letting him finish his words.

“Tell me exactly your plans.” Of course, he was stubborn as hell.

‘Patrea can make him forget about me. He

can resume his life without me.’ I

answered him through our minds. I

didn’t want Adan to hear the rest of it.

‘And you?’

‘If he doesn’t bother me anymore, I will eventually move on and forget about him.’

‘Out of sight, out of mind...’ He scoffed. ‘What’s my guarantee that you will not come after him?’

‘My word, father.’

A spark of light ignited beside me, and soon, Patrea’s body appeared. She probably wasn’t expecting to be

transported, and she would have

collapsed to the floor if Lucius hadn’t

been quick enough to catch her and help her get back on her feet.

It didn’t escape my notice how Lucius was

staring at her, as if mesmerized, before

catching himself and resuming his scowl,

while Patrea maintained her annoyed

expression as she straightened her

posture.

“How many times do I have to tell you that you should have the courtesy of informing me ahead of time that I will be transported? If you think traveling in limbo is a fun ride, then you’re wrong! It’s not something for me!” She snapped at my father, her chest heaving. Her hair

was down, and it looked like she was

brushing it since she had a hairbrush in

her hand.

“This is not the time to complain, Patrea... “I didn’t hear the rest of my father’s words as Lucius dug into my head.

‘Who is she?’

‘The witch father trapped in this realm.’

‘No way, I met her several times. And she

doesn’t fucking look like this. I would

have remembered her face...’

‘Father probably let you see what he wanted you to see because this is the face

I’ve been seeing since I was eleven. Father

made her immortal.’

‘How?’

‘I didn’t ask. Can you focus and help me instead of gloating over Patrea?’ I hissed at him.

“Are you sure you want to do this, Lucija? “Patrea’s voice snapped me out of my conversation with Lucius.

The chains kept clattering, and Adan was making too much noise now.

My eyes locked with Patrea’s and I saw worry fleeting on hers. I nodded my head as I fought back the tears before facing my father again.

“Will you promise me, in Hades’ name, that you will never touch Adan and his territory again? And Althea and Blade.”

“In Hades’ name, as long as he and the witch don’t cross me, I will not touch. them or his people. I will forget about all

of them.”

‘You fucking marked him. And how about you? Your heat? You need to have a rejection before you let him go.’ Lucius was in my head again.

'I'm a she-demon. I can take care of my heat. And no, I will not reject him.'

'Lucija! You can't just throw him away!'

I didn't know if I could trust Lucius, but a part of me wanted to. 'One day, I will find him again.'

'What if he's mated already?'

'I will move on.' I answered him before shutting off our connection.

I already made up my mind.

"Can you do it?" I asked Patrea.

Patrea nodded her head before I looked at my father.

"Just give me one minute to say my goodbye, Father. Just one minute." This time, I couldn't stop the tears from falling.

He didn't say anything, but he nodded his head.

I turned around and made my way to where Adan was. If I thought seeing my mother's dead body was the worst day of my life, it was nothing compared to now.

I knew I was being a coward by letting the only man I ever loved go. But what choice do I have? I knew from the beginning that my life was doomed that even if I try to fit in in the shifter's world, I would never really belong there.

“Lucy... Please.” Adan’s voice broke as he tugged on his arms, trying to break the chains. “I know I’m fucking useless, but please don’t give up. We are a team, right?”

His tears were shattering my entire being. But I was doing this for him.

I cupped his face and rested my forehead against him.

“You’re not useless. You’re the bravest

man I’ve ever met. Thank you for buying me on the Omega Feast, Alpha Stone. For cutting Cesar’s thumb because he hurt me. Thank you for all the adventures you and Beast gave me...”

“Lucy... Please, I love you. Don’t punish

me this way. I can take everything.”

I closed my eyes and asked Angel to mindlink to Beast, hoping she would be able to reach his mind.

‘I’m sorry, I’m letting you both down. One day, I will find you, and I will claim you as mine. But if that day comes and you already find comfort in someone else’s arms, I will understand. I will still wait for you until eternity ends. I love you, Adan.’

I pulled away from his forehead and pecked his lips, letting the sparks from his lips comfort me. Adan tried to kiss me hard, taking my whole lips into his, but I withdrew immediately and turned my back to him.

“Lucy!!!” He growled, and it was so loud that I felt the hall shake from his voice.

“You can begin now, Patrea.”

Patrea’s eyes were welling with tears as she nodded her head. Soon, the spot

where she was standing began carving

ancient letters, and dust appeared and began swirling around her.

“Lucija!!!” Adan growled once more, and

for the first time since we arrived in this

realm, I felt his Alpha aura rising. It was so strong that my heart began thudding loudly.

but I



He was trying to catch my eye, didn't want him to see my betrayal. So like the coward that I was, I turned my back on him as Patrea began chanting her spells.

## **BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 75**

### **075 – Trapped Souls**

**LUCY.**

Tears trickled down my face as I tried to keep myself together. It was agonizing to see Adan chained and punished, but it was torture to hear his pleas. I hope one day he will forgive me for doing this to

him.

A loud crashing sound, like bricks exploding, erupted in the air as metals and chains clattered as they were dragged on the floor. And I knew Adan had broken free. My gaze darted to my father, who was left stunned in his place.

Adan was soon on my back, his chained arms coiling around my body as he hugged me tightly.

My father hissed, his eyes blazing red, as he stood up from his throne, but I was

faster. I let fire engulf my whole body, including Adan. I knew my father had the possibility of penetrating my fire, but I was thankful that Lucius held his arm to block him from reaching us.

If anything, it caused Father to pause and just stare at me, his chest heaving as I continued to sob and let myself be lost in Adan's touch while Patrea continued her chant.

"Lucy... Stop her. We can win this together." Adan mumbled against my skin, his mouth kissing the skin of my neck.

I let the fire make a gurgling sound to keep the others outside from hearing our

conversation.

“I love you, Adan. I need you to trust me. I promise I will come back for you.”

“I don’t want you out of my head.”

075 Trapped Souls

“Adan...” I wanted to tell him it would just be temporary until I got my act together, but I felt something digging into my neck. “Adan...”

A soft gasp left my throat, but I stopped myself from creating more noise as his fangs sunk deeper, piercing my soft spot.

He was marking me.

I had no idea how he was able to let his fangs out, but it might have something to do with why his aura became strong.

My hands flew to his forearms, which were still gripping my body tightly as I held on to him for support because my knees were buckling but my mate wasn’t stopping.

It was painful and exhilarating. Despite the situation we were in, I couldn’t help but revel in the way his teeth were digging into my skin. I was so lost at the

moment when, all of a sudden, Adan’s hold on me loosened as his body dropped to the ground just beside my feet. With my fire still enveloping us, I cleaned the blood from my neck and covered his mark with my hair before wiping the blood off his lips. His fangs retracted as his chest rose and fell as if he were just sleeping.

I lowered the flame that was embracing us until it completely extinguished. Lucien immediately rushed forward to

check on me.

“What have you done?” He hissed, his jaw tightening as he threw me a furious look.

“I just protected him from your wrath. He just wanted to hug me.” I told him in a cold voice, with my eyes blazing red before I turned my full attention to Patrea. “Were you able to do it?”

She nodded her head.

“I will send Stone back to his territory.” My father spoke, but before he could do anything, I spun my body around and

held his wrist.

“Not too fast. I want Patrea out of here

too!”

“What?” Both my father and Lucius. exclaimed at the same time.

Father hissed at Lucius before he turned

his attention to me. “And why would I do

that?”

“Let her go, void the contract, and set her body free.”

“I’m not stupid.”

“Yes, you are not.” I scoffed at him before my eyes squinted and a dagger flew past him, stopping in front of my chest. “I’m ready to die, Lucien.”

“I’m not a fool, Lucija! If you want to die!

You could have let me kill Stone!”

“I have nothing to lose now, Father! My mate will never remember me anymore. Maybe it’s best if we just kill ourselves. Maybe in the afterlife, we can be together. I have nothing anymore.” I let the flying dagger pierce my skin, and although I was wearing black, blood could be seen soaking into my dress.

“No! Lucija!” Father roared, and the hall grounds shook.

I let the tears fall from my eyes before I darted my gaze at Adan’s. He was unconscious, but blood appeared on his

chest.

“A little more push, father, and you will lose me.”

“A dagger will not kill you!”

“I can try, rip my heart to pieces if I need

to ”

“Ask me something else! Not Patrea!”

“Your choice. Patrea or me...”

“Lucija... You don't need to do this. You're bleeding!” Patrea exclaimed as her face paled.

“You don't belong here, Patrea. He had no right to trap a soul as beautiful as yours.” Patrea and I kept staring at each other, both our eyes were pooling with tears.

“Fine! I will send her back to the human realm!” Lucien exclaimed in exasperation.

The dagger moved back an inch as I let out a sigh. “The contract, Father. The one you sign with your blood. I want it destroyed!”

“Lucija!” Father hissed as his horns protruded from his head, and I knew he was letting his demon aura out, but I wasn't backing down.

The dagger moved forward again, but just enough to touch my skin. Soon enough, an old-looking document appeared in the air and was floating in between us.

“Is this the contract, Patrea?”

“Yes...”

“Destroy it. Let Patrea go free...”

“You will pay for this, Lucija.”

“I'm already paying more than I deserve. Destroy it...”

Lucien's eyes glowed red as he turned his attention to Patrea, but he wasn't doing anything to the contract – it stayed floating in the air.

I raised my hand and summoned fire before extending it directly under the contract. Soon, my fire engulfed it slowly, burning the paper as a rumble formed on my father's chest.

and

In a few seconds, the paper was gone, Patrea's body jolted as if somebody had shaken her before she began gasping for

air.

I let the dagger hanging in the air dropped on the floor while my heart thudded loudly. I began to panic, terrified that Patrea was about to collapse, but she raised her hand as if stopping me from doing anything while she tried to steady her breathing.

“I’m okay. I’m ready to leave this realm.” Tears trickled down her face as she stared at me.

We didn’t say a word, but we had an understanding—a reminder of what transpired in her cottage.

We did it. Now if we could only continue and succeed with our plans.

“You can’t stay away from me, Patrea! I will look for you again!” Lucien warned her.

“I’m not the same naive girl that you lured with your charm, Lucien. I knew better now. Cross my path, and you will regret it.”

“The only reason you’re still alive is because of me!” He yelled at her as he moved forward as if he would lunge at her, but Lucius blocked his way. His hand gripped his chest, preventing him from moving forward.

“Enough, Father. Let Stone and Patrea go. They don’t belong in this realm anymore. We don’t own them now.” Lucius

explained in a calm manner, his eyes not leaving Lucien’s, as if he were making sure he would not do anything to harm

Patrea or me.

“Make sure you know where your loyalty lies, Lucius.”

“It’s with you, Father. Always with you. That’s why they need to go. Soon, the gods would smell their souls, and they would know that they didn’t belong here, and you would be in jeopardy.”

He glared at Lucius before he looked back at Patrea. “Get Stone, and prepare to

transport yourself.”

Patrea didn't waste any more time and

crouched beside Adan before she lifted

his head, and adjusted her position, letting Adan's head rest on her thighs.

I'm ready.”

My hands coiled into fists as I fought off the tears that were falling. “You will not bother Adan, Patrea, Althea, and Blade

again.”

“I will watch Stone, and if I find out that Patrea lied to me, I will hunt her down.”

“I never played with any of my spells and

rituals, you know that. I delivered as I was asked!” Patrea snapped at him. “Now let me out of this forsaken place!”

Lucien's eyes glowed red but he didn't say anything, and with just a motion of his hand, Patrea and Adan disappeared in

front of me.

Adan was gone taking my heart with

him. 2

My shoulders slumped, and I saw Lucius.

was about to reach for me, but I moved away before he could touch me. I didn't

want his pity and for our father to conclude that he was helping me.

“Show me where you transported Adan and Patrea.” I turned my attention to

Lucien instead.

“You don't trust me.” He scoffed.

“I don't have any reason to trust you.”

“Fair enough.” He shrugged his shoulders as he let the hologram appear before us.

My lips quivered, wanting a sob to escape my throat, but I stopped it as I stared at Adan's naked body, coiled in the middle of the entrance hall. He was still unconscious.

Everyone was hovering over him as his mother sobbed beside him while they checked his wounds. Even Grand Alpha Aurelius and his Luna were there. They came home for him.

"Maybe Lucy will appear soon. Check all the rooms of the packhouse." I read those words from Alpha Aurelius' lips, and Collin began giving instructions to the Omegas around.

The tears I was trying to stop just kept coming. How come they were still not mad at me after what happened to Adan?

"That's enough, we have things to discuss." Father snapped the hologram away, and I was left staring at an empty space before me.

"Where did you take Patrea?" Lucius asked.

"Same place."

"She's not there." I hissed at him.

"I don't know."

"Then you need to check. I want to make sure you didn't double-cross me."

"I didn't!"

"Then find her!" I shouted at him.

He let out another hologram, and this time it showed Patrea, who was deep in the forest. It was dark and snowy. She

was trying to find her way.

"Where did you take her?" I asked, my eyes squinting.

"I told you, at the same place as Adan, and I had no fucking idea why she ended up somewhere else."

"It's probably outside Stone's territory. Father did not destroy the entire shield. He just entered it without destroying it, and I assumed supernaturals were still being held out by the shield protecting the territory." Lucius explained, more to me than my father.

"It's none of my business now. She can die and be free." Lucien exclaimed as he shut down the hologram. His voice was laced with hatred.

I knew Patrea would survive. She was smart and equipped with magic and spells. My only concern was that no one would directly inform Adan's family of what exactly happened here.

"I'm going to bed." I tilted my head up and turned around.

"Let's talk first," father spoke in a calmer manner.

"No. I want to be alone."

"Lucija!"

"You got what you wanted. Now leave me alone for a while!"

"If you think you can outsmart me, think again. If I discover you're crossing the realms, I will not hesitate to wreak havoc in his territory."

"I'm planning to keep my word, Lucien. So keep your word too."

"I guess I'm not required here right now. I'll see you around." Lucius said, breaking the tension between me and Lucien.

"Where are you going?" Father asked



him.

“Let’s just say I was in the middle of something before I came here. Now I want to continue with my business.” He winked at me, and I just rolled my eyes at him. I was sure he would go back to fucking his women.

I walked away from them and tuned out. their voices as I left the throne room.

With a heavy heart, I wrapped my arms. around my body as I let my feet lead me to my chamber while I let myself get lost in my thoughts.

Without Adan here, I would be able to master my power without having to think about keeping him safe. Without him here, I didn’t need to worry about him being tortured or abused. I could focus on being a stronger she-demon while letting Angel take full advantage of her strength outside of this tower.

And when I’m ready, I will challenge my  
father for my freedom.

I knew it might take a while, and having Adan forget about me might lead to my own  
heartbreak if he found someone else

to fill his nights.

A big price I had to pay. But what choice. do I have? It’s a risk, but I was holding on to  
the hope that whatever his mind had forgotten, his heart would remember. 3)

I entered my room and closed the door. without making any noise before I leaned my  
back on it. My hand reached for my neck, letting my fingers trail on my skin up to the  
wounds of his mark. Adan

even at the worst moment, he would

always surprise me.

I smiled despite myself. I had his mark-

this was enough for now.