

# BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon

## BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 8

### 008 – Don't Stop

LUCY.

"I just want to know if you're worth the fucking 1.5 million and worth putting my life on the line!" He growled at me.

Instead of being terrified, something in me snapped. My eyes squinted and before I could stop myself, I was already yelling back at him. "But who the hell told you to

accept the duel? We could have just walked away!

My anger surprised him, but I had no idea if it left him speechless or furious, because his face turned stoic as he stared at me.

My hands clamped over my mouth before I was able to gather myself and apologize. "I'm sorry, Sir..."

"Alpha." His tone was too cold.

"I'm sorry, Alpha."

He bought me on impulse, and now that he was given a chance to back out, he wanted to know if I was worth the 1.5 million. I needed to do something. I think I could tolerate his anger versus that perverted man out there.

He was still not saying anything and was just looking at me. And I knew I should be acting terrified, but I was not acting this time.

My hands were really trembling. I was desperate. For whatever reason, I just wanted him to buy me.

I moved from the couch and dropped to my knees in front of him, and the moment I did, his masculine scent just came in full force and it spread delicious tingles in between my thighs.

My hand went to the side of his leg for support, but I was waiting to see if he would ask me to remove it. I knew he didn't want to be touched by the way he

growled at Ethan in the auditorium earlier.

But he didn't say anything, and I took it as an invitation to continue.

I could feel his muscles clench as his breathing hitched the moment I wrapped my fingers around his thick, hard cock, and began jerking him off – slowly at first until I was able to find my rhythm. I was pleasuring him, but I couldn't stop getting aroused with every thrust of my hand.

His manly scent was overwhelming me, making me lick my lips before I parted them. I knew he told me to just touch it, but I couldn't stop myself from wanting it inside my mouth.

Oh, help me, Goddess!

I leaned forward and let my nose inhale his scent. Shit! His cock scent was so addicting

My lips parted again as I slid my tongue

out, wiping the pre-cum that dripped at his tip before swirling my tongue around him.

"Fuck!" His hand flew to my hair, grabbing it so tightly that it hurt, but it only fueled my desire to suck him more.

And so I did. My mouth took him halfway in and began sucking and slurping on him.

"I said just fucking touch it..." He was grunting, but his voice was full of pleasure, and I knew I was doing it right.

I rolled my tongue against his cock, before I pushed my mouth a little forward, sucking him loudly as my hand continued to pleasure the part I wasn't able to take in yet.

"Fuck! Fuck!" His fingers around my hair tightened before he pushed my head closer to his groin. "Take it all in..."

No. Not yet.

My hands went to his ass, feeling them

discreetly and using them as leverage to withdraw from his cock and get up from my knees, which he obviously wasn't anticipating.

"What the..." He growled, his eyes dilating as he glared at me.

I smiled shyly at him like the meek Omega that I was pretending to be before I turned his body around to the other side, which was, fortunately, following my lead, and pushed him to the couch.

His ass dropped to the soft cushion, and I immediately parted his legs and positioned myself on my knees in between his thighs before I tugged my bra down, exposing my bouncy breasts.

His tongue swiped over his lips, and with his eyes still dilating, he grabbed a fistful of my hair, tugging it down, making my head tilt up to meet his eyes. "You're running out of time, Omega. Make me come."

"Yes, Alpha..." My voice came out sultry before I grabbed my breasts and leaned forward, capturing his throbbing cock in between them – sliding them up and down, making my body move in the same rhythm without taking my eyes off him.

His hard cock was so hard and pointing upward that for every jerk of my body to let his shaft fuck the valley of my breasts, he was hitting my chin. And it excited me more. I wanted him back in my mouth.

A low growl reverberated from his chest as his grip on my hair tightened. The animalistic pleasure showing on his face was driving my pussy wild, and I was sure my thongs were already soiled with my juices.

When I was satisfied with the pleasure my breasts were giving him, I let his cock free before holding on to his thighs, capturing his cock inside my mouth, pushing my head forward until his shaft

hit the wall of my throat.

His hand on my hair began moving, guiding me at the pace he wanted, while he bucked his hips and I just let him.

He was fucking my mouth hard and deep. Drools dripped at the corner of my lips as my eyes watered. He was too big. I had never had anyone as big and hard as his that I was painfully gagging and choking on, but I kept bobbing my head up and down his cock at the pace he wanted, even when he stopped guiding me with his hand.

His grunts and growls were filling the room, sending multiple pleasures down my core. My juice was leaking down my thighs, and I could smell my own arousal.

His jaw tightened as his hands flew to my shoulders, gripping them tightly as his muscles clenched, but he kept bucking his hips and my mouth was meeting his every thrust. Soon, a guttural growl escaped his throat while his body

stiffened as shots of load spurted out of him directly into my throat. A soft moan escaped my lips as he was filling me with so much that it was dripping out of the corner of my mouth.

It was too much as if he hadn't had any release for days. But I swallowed all that I could gracefully.

When I was sure he was already spent, I pulled my mouth off his cock with a loud pop before I began cleaning and sucking his cock gently.

His hands on my shoulders dropped to the sides as his panting began to slow down. I tilted my head up to look at him while I continued to lick his cock clean. He had his eyes closed, his head leaning back on the soft cushion, and he was so beautiful, like no other male I had seen before.

His thick eyebrows complemented his deep-set eyes. He had a perfect jawline and a well-sculpted nose, and his lips, oh

Goddess, those plump lips that I wanted

to have a taste of.

I was still enjoying memorizing his features when he suddenly snapped his eyes open, surprising me and making me fall back on my ass.

"What are you looking at?" His voice sounded cold like we were not on good terms. Did I just not give him an orgasm? Did he not like it?

"I just want to know if you want me to do more." I didn't know where I got my

voice because my throat felt so dry, which was the exact opposite of my pussy which must be leaking wet already.

He tapped his thighs without taking his eyes off me. "Sit here."

I scrambled forward and straddled him, only to realize my breasts were still exposed and bouncing around as I moved. I began to fumble to place them back inside my bra when his hands stopped me.

"Don't..." His voice came out hoarsely, and the next thing I knew, his mouth was already around one breast, sucking it loudly and sloppily while his other hand was kneading my other breast.

“Ahhh...” A sultry moan escaped my throat at the skillful way he was exploring and playing with my breasts while his cock became harder again, poking at the front of my thighs. I arched my body, and my hands hesitated to touch his shoulders for a while, but if I didn't, I might fall backward.

So I took the risk and held on to them. He hissed and looked up from my breast, his brows furrowed.

“I'm sorry, Alpha...”

“Hold on to my arms...”

He didn't want anyone to touch his shoulders.

I nodded my head and did as he said

while he went back to mold his mouth into my breasts. I couldn't restrain myself from wanting more, so I began grinding my hips against his hard erection.

He growled and withdrew from my bosom. He leaned back and threw his head back, staring at the ceiling as he controlled his breathing.

I stopped grinding my hips and bit my bottom lip. Did I go too far? “Don't stop...”