

BENEATH HER DARKNESS The Alpha's Little Demon

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 86

086-Memories

ADAN STONE.

My head throbbed as I stared at the ceiling, and it took a moment before I remembered where I was.

I closed my eyes and thought about Lucy, wanting to know if I could remember her from my own memories.

Tears trickled down my face as

everything came rushing in from the moment I first saw her until the moment I was whipped and she ordered Patrea to take my memory away. Those were my memories, not Beast. And I could feel every emotion she stirred in me from day one until the day I marked her.

You will never know the importance of memories until they are taken away from you. I couldn't believe I almost lost all of these.

'I love you, Adan. I need you to trust me. I promise I will come back for you.' Those were her last words before I marked her and before I lost consciousness.

She still wanted me. She just didn't want me there. But Lucius was right — there's no way Lucy could do this alone.

I forced my body up from the bed and slipped on my running shoes before I walked to the door. My head was still drumming like it was hollow, but I

wanted to talk with Lucius, but I found the house empty.

'Where are you?' I sent a mindlink to Kingston.

'Alpha, we are outside. Just walk straight ahead, we are a hundred meters away from the house.'

I didn't reply back and headed out of the cottage immediately, and soon I saw a light illuminated far ahead.

"Try again..." Lucius' voice came out low, but it was enough for my werewolf hearing to catch it.

"I have no idea how to do it without creating sparks." Patrea snapped at him.

"That's why you have to keep trying.

"What's going on?" I asked the moment their forms came into view.

Patrea was standing beside Kingston, while Lucius was fifteen feet away from them. He was standing in the center of the clearing, and it appeared as though there was something holding his body tightly – perhaps an invisible rope.

The lights surrounding Lucius disappeared, and his arms fell to his sides, free from whatever had been restraining them earlier.

"He wants me to practice tying him up discreetly, but all the spells I make generate lights. I have yet to learn how to do spells without those sparkles and things. And he won't even say why I need it."

"Stop complaining. We need to do everything discreetly. If you keep generating lights for every spell, my father will realize you have returned to the Underworld. I am sure he knew how you do your spells."

"I understand that, but can you at least tell me what we are supposed to do?" Patrea sounded frustrated, and I would be too. We all knew Lucius wanted to help, but we couldn't be left clueless until the last minute.

"I will tell you. I'm just waiting for Stone to get his memory back so we can discuss it all together." He told Patrea before

brushing his hand over his hair. He then shifted his gaze on me and asked, "How's your memory? Can you remember why we're here and who Lucija is?"

"My head is still pounding, but nothing that I can't handle. And yes, I remember why we're here and who Lucy is. and I want her back here in my realm. So start talking and see if your plan will work."

“Very well, let’s get back to the cottage, and I’ll tell you all about the plan. And then I need to leave for the underworld before my father notices my absence. 3

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LUCIUS.

After we discussed my plan and revised it according to Stone and Patrea’s

suggestions, we finally knew what we were supposed to do and practice. The only thing missing was the witch, who would stay in the human realm if Adan

went to the underworld, and how I would take Stone and Patrea to the demon world.

If I had no choice, they would have had to sell their souls to me, but this would have come with a lot of risks: if I died during this fight against my father, their souls would be trapped in my realm for eternity.

Patrea remembered what my father told her, but in this case, it would only be applicable to Stone because of his relation

to Lucija, the Princess of Chaos. Patrea would be unable to use this unless Stone vouch for her, but it was also a big risk.

She had to decide whether she would sell her soul to me and trust me that I would give it back to her if I survived, but from the looks of it, she didn’t trust me at all. She said she would find another way.

‘Where have you been?’ Father’s mind connected with me the moment I entered Kalmerus. Father’s mind could connect

with any of us anywhere in the world, even if we were already in a different realm, unless we shut it down. But once we were in Kalmerus, shutting it down would never work. He would still be able to dig into our heads.

Lucien was probably looking for me, but without using any fire at all, he was not able to track me down.

I had controlled my fire over the years, knowing it was the only thing that could lead my father to track me down.

Although I was smart enough to use it

from time to time, so he knew I was not hiding from him.

‘I was at the other kingdom, looking for pleasure.’

'And did you find one?'

'Not just one. They were many. Do you need anything from me?'

'Guillermo is arriving soon. Come into my chamber.'

I didn't reply and transported my body to his chamber after making sure I had warded off any smells and proof of my being in the human realm.

"Why is he here so early? You won't need him until Lucija's cleansing." I asked as soon as I appeared in front of him.

He was lounging in one of his golden chairs while smoking his tobacco. "I want to introduce Guillermo to Lucija."

"They've met before."

"That was years ago. Lucija is a full-grown woman now, and I want Guillermo to see her as such."

"What do you mean by that?"

"I will have Guillermo kill Lucija's wolf."

My eyebrows hiked up as I flashed him a sarcastic grin. "How would he do that?"

"Wolfsbane and some dark magic."

"Won't it kill Lucija too?"

"No. I had someone check on it. It will

only affect her wolf, not her. She won't even feel the wolfsbane in her body, let alone the dark magic."

"And who's doing the dark magic?"

"You will find out soon."

"Hmmm... What if Guillermo doesn't

want to?”

“Why not?”

“Why would he care? Has Guillermo ever done anything for you? He was never your henchman, not even for a single thing in his whole existence. He always takes, but he never gives anything in

return.” I was sure Father could hear the

annoyance in my voice.

“Marks of a true demon lord.” He

smirked, too proud of his fucking son.” Besides, he would get something in return, so I don’t see him declining this.”

“What will you give him in exchange?”

“He would be Lucy’s King. He wanted to be one, so I would give him Lucy as his queen. Together, they could rule Kalmerus”

“And what about me?” I couldn’t help but snap at this time.

“You?”

“Why can’t I do it instead? I’ll kill her wolf and give me the crown.”

“You still have a lot to prove.”

“What else do you fucking want me to do?”

“You’re weak, Lucius. Your aura hasn’t changed for over a century. No amount of training or learning had improved it.”

“Fuck that! What does Guillermo have

that I don’t? Or what can he do that I can’t?” I asked as anger boiled inside me.

“Now, my boy, there’s no need to be riled up. If Guillermo declines it, you will be next in line.” He laughed and shook his head. “If he declines, I don’t think he will.

“Lucija is fucking mine!” I hissed, letting my eyes blaze red in anger.

“Really now? I didn’t know you took a fancy to her.”

“Why the fuck do you think I spent cycle after cycle watching over that fucking fiber just to find out where she is?”

“Your lust alone will not give you the fucking throne. You need to prove yourself.”

“Then fucking watch me prove it to you!” I told him coldly before walking away from his chamber and slamming the door

on my way out.

We had to move faster. I was fucking sure Guillermo would not hesitate to accept the offer. I saw how he looked at Lucija before, like the other siblings that we had. They all wanted her, and the only thing stopping them from preying on her was because our father made it known she

was his favorite.

But with his approval, I would bet my dick Guillermo would take it in a heartbeat.

‘Lucija, where are you?’ I connected with Lucija as I went up the stairs of the tower.

‘In the fire tower. You finally decided to talk with me.’ She replied right away.

‘Stop with the sarcasm, we need to talk. I’ll go there. Send everyone out.’

‘Yes, my Lord.’ She answered, her voice laced with annoyance, but I didn’t mind.

I was sure she was pissed at me for ignoring her every time she tried to connect with my mind. But I had to be careful around her. I knew Lucija was strong, but I was not sure she would be able to keep up with the tough facade

once she found out I was pulling her mate back into the game.

She would definitely say no if she found

come back

out that Stone was planning to
and get her out of here. And the last thing
I wanted was for her to foil the plan I
hatched to save her and to
get the
throne for myself.

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087 – A Brother's Promise

LUCY.

“Everyone out!” I kept flicking my
fingers and hurrying Gargon and the two demons to move and go away from the fire
tower

“But we're not done for today.” Gargon's forehead creased as he looked at me.

“I didn't ask for your opinion.”

“If you want to learn more, you can't just cancel anytime...”

“Question my decisions one more time,

and you will lose

ur ability to speak.

Now get off here and bring your minions with you. Out!”

I hissed before I set every goal around us on fire. It didn't escape my ears the way

Gargon hissed, but he didn't say more and instead motioned for the demons to follow
him as he made his way out.

‘You can come up now. You better transport your body here, or you will meet Gargon by
the stairs. They just headed out.’

I was not even finished with my words to Lucius when he appeared inside the

tower, and he immediately locked the door, pushing the big block of wood barricading the entrance.

I snickered before shaking my head. "As if the lock would stop them from transporting their bodies here."

"Whatever. We need to talk." He scoffed at me.

"Well, who told you you get to decide when we should talk?"

"I can see you're growing horns. Good for you, but don't let it go higher than your wings or you might end up being the asshole here."

"Isn't that what demons are made of?"

"Most, but I'm not one."

I laughed loudly at his words before I replied to him, watching as he lit his cigarettes. "It was an asshole move to ignore me after you told me that you would help me out of here."

"Believe it or not, I'm still helping you. I just don't think it's a smart move to tell you all my plans, but I guess it's time to let you in on some part of it."

"But who said I wanted help now?"

I saw his forehead crease as his eyes blazed red. "What the fuck? Did you just change your mind? Do you want to stay here for good?"

"Are you scared I will take the throne away from you?" I asked back, crossing my arms against my chest.

"Lucija..." He sounded disappointed, but I couldn't sense any anger building in his aura, or he was just good at hiding it.

"I have nowhere to go except here." That was the truth. I was starting to realize that stealing Adan's memory had backfired on me and that I might have lost him forever.

"What do you mean? How about Stone?"

"I think he found another female to

replace me." I tried to tell him that with a straight face, but I was not sure if I was succeeding because my chest was heaving with pain.

"What the fuck? He has not. He was busy managing his pack."

"How did you know? I saw him with a female."

"I presumed it was Father who showed you things? Are you a demon or what?"

You should know that our father will do anything to get what he wants, including showing you things that are not real. So don't let it get into your head."

"Are you not the same as him? Telling me things I wanted to hear so I could get off your back and leave you alone with the throne?"

"Yes, I can do all that, and I can't force you to believe me, but if you just let me do what I was planning to do, I can get you out of here in a few cycles [days]."

"I don't know who to trust.

"Trust your hea

And your mate."

"What if he doesn't want me anymore?"

"Oh, Lucija, just fucking trust me. I am here to teach you how to be a succubus so you can see him."

"A succubus?" My eyes widened at his words. Never in my wildest dreams did I ever think of using this side of me.

A succubus is one of our forms that allows us to have sexual relations with sleeping humans while they believe they are awake.

"What if I hurt him?"

“You can’t. Your succubus form would never hurt anyone, but of course, if they didn’t want to and struggled in their sleep, that’s another case. But I don’t think he will fight you off.”

“But Father ended up hurting my mother every time.”

“That was a different thing. Your mother thought Father was in his incubus form, but the truth was, he would bring her here every time and return her when he power has no was done with her. Father’ boundaries. He lived far too long to know those tricks and he abused it.”

“But will he remember me

hent

wakes up?”

“If you

ant him to. Make him remember

you.”

“Have you

done it

“Yes. But I don’t take pleasure in it. I want my females warm and responsive.”

I bit my bottom, unsure what to think at the moment. “I don’t know if I can even do that... I’m not allowed to leave this realm.”

“That’s why succubus form is your only

way out because your body will remain

here.”

“How will I do that?”

“That’s what I’m going to teach you. The full moon in the human realm is tomorrow night. You will go into heat, so you only have limited time to learn.

“Where did you get all this information? How did you know about the shifter’s heat?”

“I wasn’t born yesterday, Lucija. Do you think I spent centuries just fucking females and not learning things about other species?” He told me, but it felt like he was hiding something.

“So once I learn how to be a succubus, I can just go anywhere I want and meet Adan in his dream?”

“You can say it like that. But you have to be aware that the succubus form is a sexual demon form. So your lust will be tenfold. Any man you desire will fire up your lust.”

“I don’t see anything wrong with that. I eat for food. I don’t think it’s like in the shifter world. When will you start teaching me?”

“Today. But we have to talk about another thing. About Guillermo.”

“So Father told you about him and what he wants us to do.”

“Yes. And your other option is me.”

Eyes widened. “No, not you. I will never fuck you.”

“Who the fuck says anything about fucking with me or even Guillermo? I will not let you fuck with him either. That’s

why you have to choose me if Father gives

you an option.”

“He wants Guillermo.”

“But you want me. You have to tell him that because I am sure the moment you agree with Guillermo, that fucking bastard will waste no time in fucking you.

“What’s my guarantee you won’t touch me?”

His hands went to my arms as he caught my gaze. “Look at me. Look me in the eye and tell me if you see the lust in them?”

“You can make me see what you want me to see.”

“Damn that, Lucija. You have my demon word, I will never touch you or even think filthy thoughts about you.”

“You’re the prince of lust, in case you forgot that.”

“I only see you as my kid, Lucija. Even if you don’t trust me fully enough, I want you to believe me when I say you’re better

off with me than Guillermott

“If I choose Adan?”

, will y

you still

let me see

“If I become the King of Kalmerus, you can choose to leave this realm, and I will not hold you back.’

I knew I shouldn’t trust anyone here. Lucius taught me that. But I was desperate now. My eyes watered

arms flung around my brother and I

my

embraced him, slamming my face against his chest. "Please... I don't want to be here."

"I just want your word, Lucija, that no matter what happens, this Kingdom is mine."

"Yes. I have my own pack in the human realm."

"We can have it the easy way. You take the kingdom, choose me as your king, and hand it over to me."

"Yes, we can do that."

"No, we can't. The only way Father will give it to you is when you become a full-fledged demon. It means killing your wolf."

"No. No. No. That's not going to happen!"

"Lucija, listen to me." He said that before a large bubble formed and engulfed us.

"What's that?" I asked and pressed a finger on it, but it didn't pop.

"It's just extra security to make sure no one is listening in. Listen to me. I know you are aware you're cleansing period is

soon. The first step is to kill your wolf."

I shook my head as my eyes blazed red.

No one will touch Angel!

I'd been secretly summoning her

out

from time to time to let her gain back her strength whenever I went out of the tower.

"He will make you mate with Guillermo, and Guillermo will initiate the process of killing your wolf. That is why it's

important that you choose me. So I would be the one to do it.

"No! You're not killing my wolf!" I hissed at him.

“Do you trust me?”

“No.” I answered almost immediately.

“That’s a good start. But do you know that I want this throne more than anything?” He said and asked with face void of any emotions.

“Yes.”

“Good. Then you know I will save you so I can get this throne. Right?”

“Yes.”

“And without your wolf, you will never belong to Adan’s realm. Right?”

“Yes.”

“And if you don’t belong there, where do you think you do?”

“Here.”

“Right, as queen of Kalmerus. So now, do I want you as the ruler of Kalmerus, or do I want it for myself?”

“Yourself.” He was talking to me as if I were a kid, but I was just letting him since I wanted answers as well.

“Good. That means the only way I can get

it is to kick you out of here, and without your wolf, I can’t do that. So it goes back to the start, I can’t kill her. Because I want Kalmerus for myself, with my own queen. I never see you as mine.”

“Who do you see as your queen?” I asked, a bit curious because I didn’t know anything about him at all.

He ruffled my hair as a smile graced his lips. It’s not the usual evil smirk he would flash at me. This was a warm smile, something I never saw on his face. “It’s none of your business, but I will tell you in time.”

I wanted to ask him more about it, but he continued talking.

“So just trust me that I will save you from here. You will know everything on time, but for now, you have tasks to do: learn to

be a succubus, this one for your pleasure, and reject Guillermo to save your wolf.”

“What if Father doesn’t agree? He told me you’re...” I stopped myself from saying anything else. I didn’t want to tell him what Father told me about him being too weak.

“That I’m weak? And don’t deserve to be the king of this kingdom?” He let out a sigh before he continued. “I’m only weak because I kept myself on guard. Just because I follow him around doesn’t mean I’m weak. Strength is not just measured by being loud and being a show-off, sometimes strength is measured by being quiet while carefully planning how to reach your goals. I choose the latter, Lucija. I have nothing, to begin with, so I have to be careful with my every move.”

“Me too. I have nothing.”

“You have everything. This kingdom,

Stone’s pack, Stone

you will always

have him as long as you carry his mark.”

He pointed to my neck.

My eyes widened as my hand flew to

touch the mark I had hidden. “How did you know? I never told anyone.”

“Perhaps a little crow told me you were marked.”

“Did you tell anyone?”

“No. Because, in addition to everything I mentioned, you also got me. I will always have your back, princess. Right now, I’m the only one you have, but I promise you that I will give you back everything

Father has taken away from you.’

Tears trickled down my face as I hugged Lucius one more time. “Thank you.”

“Thank me when it’s all done.” He

chuckled as he ruffled my hair. “Now get off me, I don’t do hugs. You hugged me too many times already.”

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088 – Succubus

LUCY.

My mind and body were already tired, but I kept going.

Lucius brought me to a place I had never been before. It looked like a cave, but it wasn’t – it was just endless darkness, and the only source of light was the torches he placed in every corner surrounding us.

I’d been trying to shift into my succubus form, and it kept getting harder because Angel was fighting it. Every time I shifted into one, she was out of my head, and she wasn’t liking that. And with our location away from the tower, she was able to use her own strength against mine.

My wolf wanted to trust Lucius, but she didn’t want me to make the wrong decision. She didn’t want me away from her.

But I wanted to take the risk. I wanted to see Adan, even in his dreams, or what they called ‘nightmares.’

“But without my wolf with me and just a demon soul, would I still go into heat?” I asked Lucius after finding out I would not be able to take Angel with me in my succubus form.

“You shouldn’t even be thinking about that. Just in your succubus form, you will be in total lust.”

“Well, I am not right now.”

“You never fancy me, Lucija, It would never work. Wait until you see Stone, and you might end up overdoing it.”

I rolled my eyes at him and prepared to shift again. Every time I did it, my body remained unconscious, as if I were sleeping, so I had to make sure I would be

in bed pretending to be asleep when I transformed to meet Adan, or someone would notice I was out of my body.

Angel snarled at me, but I pushed her back into the back of my mind, and this time it went smoothly. Soon, my soul was floating around the area. I was totally

desire,

naked, but Lucius could still see me. I was watching his eyes the whole time to see if I would see anything in them wants, or anything else. But there was nothing.

Maybe he didn't see me as anything other than his sister, which was something I appreciated.

"I think you're getting better with it. Try it on your bed later, when you're alone."

"But how do I get to him?"

"No other way but to use a portal. Only

Father can leave without using one."

"Are you sure he can't track me?"

"Not in that form. And then, once you're out of the underworld, you can just teleport your soul wherever you want to be."

"I can go to his pack? How would I know Lucien is not watching him at that time?"

"Stone is currently not in his territory. He said he was in Blade's territory."

My eyes widened at his words. "Blade? Wait how did you know all this? Are you communicating with Adan?"

"No. I just have to make sure he's safe. So I'm watching him. Without him, I can't kick you out of here."

"Would that mean you're protecting him

from entertaining females as

I

asked, my eyebrows hiking up.

"Yes, ma'am." He winked at me, and I willed my soul to go back to my physical form.

In an instant, my body woke up, and Angel ignored me as she retreated to the back of my mind even after I greeted her. But I would deal with her later.

“So, how would I reach him when I don’t even know where he is?” I asked, and this time I couldn’t help the smile from gracing my lips at the excitement brewing in my chest.

“Leave it to me. I will meet you at the other end of the portal, and we can transport together to where he is.”

“Will you stay there? While I do things to him?”

“Maybe, maybe not. But don’t be too excited yet. We need to figure out first if you can mindlink while in succubus form.

“But I was able to talk to you earlier.”

“That’s talking. We need mind talking in case Father comes looking for you.”

“But if I’m in the human realm...”

“He will still be able to contact you.

Besides, your body will remain in the

underworld. Now transform again and will yourself to be invisible. Then fly around or transport somewhere far from here. I will try to connect with you. If you don’t receive anything after a while, come back here.”

“Okay...” I walked back to where I was seated every time I would shift, but I

raised a palm to Lucius. “Give me a

moment to talk with my wolf.”

He just nodded his head and looked at me as I tried to connect with Angel.

‘Angel, are you mad at me? Please, you have to understand. I know you want to see Adan and Beast too, but we don’t have a choice at the moment.’

She purred before she explained her side. I’m not stopping you from seeing them even without me. I just don’t want you alone. What if something happens? I

won’t be able to help you.’

'Lucius will help me.'

'I know he said he would, but it's still different when I'm with you.'

'Don't feel like I don't need you or your

help. But this is my one shot to see Adan. We're slowly deteriorating from their

absence. And this might be my only

chance. Just this one time. And I promise you, I will not use this form again unless necessary.'

'Fine. But will you promise me to tell them I love them?'

'I will try. I hope there's a way to communicate with them.'

'If there's no other way, don't worry about it. Just have fun. I'm sure Adan misses us too, he just didn't know it.'

'Thank you. I'm glad you're here, Angel. Or I'd go crazy here.'

'Me too...'

'And I promise you, I won't let them

touch you. They will have to kill me

before they can kill you.'

'Thank you. I hope we can get out of here without Lucien punishing Adan and his pack if we run away.'

'I know. That's why we have to trust Lucius, even if it's hard to trust anyone. He's our only choice right now.'

Angel didn't reply more, and it was my signal to prepare for my shifting into my succubus form. I nodded my head at Lucius as I sat down on the ground. In seconds, my body felt lighter as I floated around my sleeping form, and without any more words to my brother, I vanished into his sight as I transported my body to the hot spring I always ran to when I was younger.

This should be enough. It was too far from the place where I left my body.

'Lucija?' Lucius' voice rang in my head.

'Oh, Goddess, I thought I needed to go back there already. I can hear you.' I told him excitedly.

'Good. Now try to contact Father.'

'What? No way!' Lucien was the last one I wanted to communicate with.

'Just try. I want to know if he will feel anything. If he can sense your form.'

'Okay.'

I let out a deep sigh before connecting my mind to my father. 'Father?'

'Where are you?' He asked immediately.

'Just around here. I'm on my way back to the tower. I just want to know when Guillermo is arriving?'

'I'm not sure. I don't even know where he is, but he sent a message saying he would be here soon. Are you too eager to see him?'

'No.' I rolled my eyes. 'Can I choose someone, not from our kingdom?'

10/10

'It's either him or Lucius. But Guillermo is the best choice.'

'I don't want either of them.' I had to make it sound like I didn't want Lucius as well, so if I chose him later on, he would give in instead of me not choosing any of them.

'Meet Guillermo first. And then we can talk again.' His voice sounded final.

I didn't reply anymore, cutting off our conversation before I transported back to where Lucius was. I immediately returned to my body and explained to him what Father told me and that he seemed

unaware I was in my succubus form.

"Relax. We got this."

we just flashed me

his usual smirk.

“What are your plans? I just can’t sit here and wait for the cleansing and just rely on whatever you plan to do.”

“I will let you know the day before. Just trust me. For now, master every skill that you can. I know you are training your wolf in secret. Keep doing that. I will make sure the cleansing will be held in the same place where rituals are done, so there’s no enchantment around it and your wolf can surface anytime. So if worst comes to worst, shift and protect

yourself. Run away from here.”

“And how about you?”

“I will take care of the rest.

“I still don’t understand. If at the end I will just end up running away, why can’t I just run right now?”

“There are things I can’t tell you yet, but I will explain more before your cleansing. We need to give it a try. Running away now will only mean that our father will be on your heels again. We need to put him down.”

“But how.”

“I will tell you when the day comes. We will do it together. Now tell me what power and skills have you learned?”

♡♡♡ m

LUCIUS.

After I trained Lucija and found out the things she was now capable of, I went to the portal and crossed to the other realm again.

It was already morning, and that meant tonight would be the full moon. I needed a word with Stone.

He reminded me last time about Lucija's heat. But after finding out that she was not able to take her wolf with her when she was in succubus form, I was not sure

how the heat would go for them. Although one thing was sure – even

without her heat, Lucija would be in total

lust once she saw Stone.

“Oh, spirits! You're too early.” Patrea almost shrieked when I appeared beside her in the kitchen. She was preparing

breakfast, but I didn't see Stone or Kingston yet.

“Did you miss me?”

“You were here just hours ago. Do you even rest?” She huffed, her brows furrowing.

“Nah, can't rest. My mind keeps thinking about you.”

“Stop trying to enchant me with your words. It's not working.”

“Too bad. I should hire someone to teach me how to woo females.” I chuckled, enjoying the annoyance on her face.

“Stop doing that and help me out here.”

“What the... I don't even know what you're doing.”

“Try this, tell me how it tastes.” She

raised a spoon, and it was almost touching my lips. Was she feeding me? “I don't eat food, unless for a show.”

“But I'm sure you can tell me what it tastes like. Now open your mouth.”

And I did open it like a fucking puppet. I swallowed the warm soup that she put into my mouth, but I had no idea how it tasted. Food never tasted like anything to us. We could imagine how we wanted it to taste.

She lived in the underworld for far too long, she should know that by now. But why the fuck was she asking me this?

“So?” She asked, and I had no idea what to tell her.

“Do you want the truth?”

“Yes.”

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“I can’t taste food. I can choose if I want it to taste good or bad.”

“I know.” She chuckled before turning around and picking up the ladle to stir whatever soup or liquid was in the pot. “I just missed acting normal. And I can’t do that with the Alpha and his Gamma because they’re mated.”

Her words made me smile, but I didn’t say anything.

“I know I’m weird.” She said, breaking the silence between us.

“Yes, you are.” My kind of weird.

“I think anyone will end up being weird if they get stuck in the underworld for a long time. I just want normality, although I know I’m not normal.” She let out a deep sigh. “So I’m not sure if I’m ready to go back there.”

“Are you backing out on the plan?” I asked. I felt my anger rising, but I tried my best to control it. “Answer me.”

“I want to trust you. I swear to the spirits, I do. But I can feel that you’re hiding something. You laid out the plans, but I know there’s something more you’re not telling.”

“I don’t understand what you’re trying to say.” I tried to act nonchalantly, but in reality, she got me. I didn’t tell them the whole plan for the same reason I withheld information from Lucija.

I doubted Stone would agree if he found out my final weapon was Lucija. I was sure he would stop me from using her. But what choice do I have? She was the only one capable of killing our father.

“Tell me everything, and I will help you. Or I can just walk away now.”

“You’re not going to abandon Lucija.” I challenged her.

“Watch me do it.

“I’ll tell you everything, but you have to agree to sell your soul to me so I can take you to the underworld.”

“I don’t trust you, Lucius.”

“I don’t trust anyone either. But I’m willing to trust you and tell you everything I know and my whole plan but I just wanted the same courtesy. Trust me with your soul, and I promise you I will bring you back here after all of this.”

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“But if you die...”

“I won’t die. I will do everything to stay alive just to keep my promise to you that I will bring you back to this realm in one piece.”

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha’s Little Demon Chapter 89

089 – Balls of Fire

ADAN STONE.

I barely slept last night, but it was way past midnight when we all went to bed. I

was sharing a room with Kingston, and we spent the whole time just talking and discussing things that he was supposed to do if I were successful in entering the demon realm.

I knew selling my soul to Lucius would be the easiest way in a big risk to take if he died but I needed more than the assurance that I would be able to come out alive. I wanted a guarantee that I could leave the realm anytime I wanted with Lucija beside me. Both of us – alive.

The best option was Hades.

With Lucija being a demon princess and me being mated to her, I had a high chance that Hades would come if I summoned him, according to Patrea.

I didn't know such things existed for supernatural beings, because I had no idea if we could summon Selene

whenever we wanted. But perhaps this was only possible for special werewolves or lycans. And I was not one of those.

But I would try Hades. The only problem was – I didn't have anything to offer in exchange. But I was hoping he would listen to me.

I eventually drifted off to sleep, but it felt like just a nap because as soon as the first ray of sun hit my face, I awoke and prepared for the day. Lucius would be back any time, and I didn't want to waste time perfecting the new skills I was given.

I didn't know my 'meek' Omega was so powerful that the Alpha in me would be needing her power in times like this. But I

wasn't complaining, nor did I feel inferior. I wanted my little demon.

Lucy could be the Goddess of all goddesses or the lowest form of being, and I would still want her. And I would still do everything to have her back beside

My eyebrows arched up as Kingston and I entered the small kitchen in this cottage. Lucius' arm was wrapped around Patrea's waist as they stared into each other's eyes. If I were right, I heard

Lucius say he would not die and would make sure he would bring her back to this realm alive. He was assuring her.

But more than that, their position was weird. I didn't know there was something between them. It only explained why the demon prince was overly protective of her.

What an odd pair. But who was I to judge?

I raised my hands in the air as their heads turned to us, and Patrea immediately

withdrew her body away from him. I flashed them a smug smirk before pulling a chair to sit at the table. "I want to say I'm sorry that I interrupted you guys, but I won't. I'm hungry, and Patrea promised to make breakfast today, so I'm looking forward to it."

"No harm done. I was actually here to talk with you," Lucius replied as he sat in the chair in front of me.

“It doesn’t look like you were looking for me. Unless Patrea was also practicing illusions and pretending to be me. Either way, I don’t think you fancy holding me that way.”

Kingston snickered as he helped Patrea with putting food on the table while the witch remained quiet, but I saw her cheeks turning scarlet red. I had to

apologize later. I just wanted to tease Lucius but didn’t want to disrespect her. She just happened to be pulled along.

“Fuck off.” Lucius sneered at me.

“I will. As soon as I get my Luna back. So what do you have for me? How’s Lucy?”

“She’s doing okay. Getting stronger every day. And she will visit you tonight, she learned way too fast how to summon her succubus form..”

I inhaled deeply as I leaned my back on the chair, and the hair on my skin rose. Lucius told me about Lucy’s ability to have sexual acts in her succubus form,

but the confirmation that it would

happen suddenly gave me cold feet.

I wanted to fucking see her and touch her, but I was not in agreement that I had to pretend that I still couldn’t remember her.

“I know you want to tell her that you remember her, but it will just foil our plans if she finds out. Either she will be devastated that you remembered and are not doing anything, or she will be scared you will do something to take her out there. Lucy is protective of you.”

“But how the fuck do you think I can pretend when I see her?”

“She’ll come in your dreams. So you can’t control how you will react there, right?” Kingston butted in.

“Don’t sleep then.”

“Lucy is not stupid. She will know I’m awake.”

“Lucy has no experience slipping into someone’s sleeping mind. And she knew ordinary humans wouldn’t be able to see her succubus form unless they are asleep. But I’m assuming you will be able to see

her even when you’re awake. So she wouldn’t doubt that you’re not sleeping.”

“And if not?”

“I’ll be watching, and I’ll knock you out, so you need to tell me right away if you see her or not the moment I tell you she’s there.”

“But you’re not staying to fucking watch us!”

“Relax. I never planned to do that.”

“Just making it clear.”

“She’ll be in her demon form, so make

sure you don’t fucking run away wagging your tail,” Lucius added.

“We’ve done it in her demon form, so save your advice...” I was not able to finish my words as Kingston began coughing beside me, and I couldn’t help

but chuckle. It must be weird for him to

hear these things.

I shook my head as my eyes darted back to Lucius, who had magically made a cigarette appear in his hand and lit it with his finger.

As soon as the small flame appeared, I immediately shut it off with a flick of my fingers, and the flame died.

Lucius hissed and glared at me and lit it up again, but Patrea was fast and grabbed the cigarette out of his mouth and

disposed of it. “If you want to smoke, do it outside.”

I snickered and started eating when I felt something on my arm, only to be surprised by the spikes poking through it.

The fuck!

I growled and wiped the spikes away with my hand before I set Lucius’ shirt on fire, much to Kingston’s surprise, that the

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table almost flipped over when he moved

his chair back. Patrea jumped out of her

seat and shrieked before Lucius threw

spikes my way, which I dodged, sending them to the wall behind me.

My nose flared as I launched on him, and as soon as my body grabbed him, I transported us, and we ended up in the clearing outside.

The fucker was giving me a devil's laugh as he threw my body off him, and I landed on the ground with a loud thud. I saw Patrea and Kingston on my peripherals, rushing out of the cottage.

I growled loudly as I rose to my feet, wanting to let Beast out, but I knew Lucius wanted to test my ability to fight with the demon skills I learned. I attacked him head-on, and the fucker disappeared in thin air, and the next thing I saw was a boulder heading my way.

I let my body float in the air and dodge the boulder at the same time as a big bubble-like wall enveloped the whole clearing. Patrea was chanting a spell before she faced us and yelled. "Next time, tell me if you want to begin, or soon your spikes and fire will be all over the territory!"

I threw another ball of fire to Lucius, which he just stopped with his finger before he threw it at the barrier Patrea made, and it just shattered. "Make a big and stronger one." He sounded bored.

"How the fuck do I do that?" My chest heaved as I looked at him. He was standing 30 meters away from me.

"Willed it to be stronger! The more intense your hatred for the person you're aiming it at, the stronger it will be!"

"I don't fucking hate you as much as I hated your father!" I told him as I threw another ball of fire, and he shattered it like it was nothing.

"Until you find out that I need to fuck

Lucija on her cleansing! And I'm the one assigned to kill her wolf!"

Beast went into a rage in my head as a loud rumble formed in my chest. I couldn't think straight as my eyes heated up.

"Holy fucker!" Kingston yelled, and I had no idea what he was seeing.

"That's it, boy. Aim to kill the demon that will feast on your mate's..."

I didn't let him finish with his words as big balls of fire formed around me and began shooting his way.

Lucius' eyes widened, and I immediately regretted my action. But no matter how I tried to take it back, I couldn't.

"Dodge!" I yelled at him, but the fucker wasn't moving. He was trying to stop them, but they were moving too fast and seemed unfazed by him.

The next thing I saw was a waterlike barrier appearing in front of Lucius at the same time the balls of fire hit the same

wall. The wall was not able to hold the fire I let out, but it softened the blow. Lucius was knocked out as the fire shattered into small pieces and went around us, but Patrea was fast and enveloped herself, Kingston, and me in small bubbles, protecting us from the ball of fire I created until Lucius was able to get up on his feet and knock out the remaining balls of fire with his own power.

Only then did the bubbles protecting us shut down as Patrea's body collapsed on the ground.

"Fuck!" Lucius swore, and I thought I

heard him growl as he rushed to where

Patrea was.

Kingston, on the other hand, went up to

me and checked on me, but I just nodded

my head at him and rushed to where the

witch was.

Lucius looked like he would faint as she held Patrea's upper body, but he surely had no idea what to do.

I crouched beside them and checked her

pulse. "She's alive. Maybe she used too much energy to shield us."

"Are you sure?" He asked.

"Yes, she's breathing.

“That was a fucking strong ball of fire!” He stated in a low voice, and I had no idea if he was insulting me or if he was commending me.

“Be grateful that Patrea saved you. Taunt

me one more time about touching Lucy’s body, and you will not have a way out.”

“You know you can’t kill me with those fire. You just took me by surprise.” He answered in a cold tone as he lifted

Patrea’s body off the ground and began walking toward the cottage.

“Yeah, tell that to Hades! Now explain about that thing you told me!” I snapped at him as I followed him.

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha’s Little Demon Chapter 90

090 – Love Is A Myth

LUCIUS.

I got bored waiting while they were eating, so I began to taunt Adan. But I

couldn’t use fire since I wasn’t sure if

Lucien was watching his fiber, so I used other weapons instead.

Adan was surely improving, and he knew what he was doing. He was practically the exact counterpart of Lucija — he learned just as fast as her.

I needed him so he could fight off the rest of the demons while Lucija and I tackled our father. But from the way he

summoned fire as if he owned them and how strong they were, I was sure he could fight off Guillermo and maybe even Lucien.

I didn’t know he could be that strong

after such a short period. I wasn’t lying

when I said that hatred and the desire to

hurt the other party involved making a demon’s power stronger

but I wasn’t

expecting him to go all out just after a day of training him.

It took me decades to learn how to fire

multiple fireballs, but he was able to do it within 24 hours. In my defense, I was young then, and despite being a demon, I didn't have any energy to let my anger out. I was just hoping to survive then and was going with the flow, so that might be the reason it took time for me to learn how to summon multiple fireballs.

But Stone- it's either that he had hatred brewing inside him for so long or he hated me to a hilt and was just good at hiding it. Or he was really into Lucija, and the thought of anyone touching her made him angry and hateful.

For a moment I thought he was about to

transform into a demon by the way his

eyes blazed red and the black veins that began crawling on his skin.

Was it their mate bond that made him release that strong energy? Was that love? I'd heard of love, but I never gave a fuck about it.

Love is a myth. And people used it to get what they wanted: sex, money, family, and companionship. But in reality, it

never exists. It was just a word they used to make women give up their bodies for sex or for men to follow them around like lovesick puppies.

"Be grateful that Patrea saved you. Taunt me one more time about touching Lucy's body, and you will not have a way out." Adan was on my tail as I carried Patrea's unconscious body inside the cottage.

The multiple shields she let out drained her energy. Another proof that Stone's

fireballs were too strong.

"You know you can't kill me with those fire. You just took me by surprise." I told him as I continued walking.

"Yeah, tell that to Hades! Now explain about that thing you said about Lucija!" Stone was snapping at me, and if Patrea were not in my arms, I probably would have had his neck broken by now.

If he thought being an Alpha made him superior to me, he was a fucking idiot. If he were not the only reason that kept Lucija off the throne, I would never tolerate him at all, and I knew the feeling was mutual.

“You have to wait because if you’re

fucking blind, I have a witch in my arms that you knocked off with your power!” I snapped back at him.

“You could have just magically teleported your bodies to her room and it would

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have been done, but of course, you didn’t. Because you’re a fucking pervert who wants to take advantage of her

unconscious body.”

“Fuck you.” I hissed at him as I doubled

my steps on the way up the stairs.

“No, thanks, I will have my own fuck tonight! Now hurry up! We need to talk!” He didn’t follow after me and instead slumped his body on the couch in the living room while I was still fuming mad at him.

“Can you both calm down? We’re all on the same team, so you can’t bite off each other’s heads all the time. It’s not helping. “I heard Kingston say that before I heard footsteps following me on the stairs and into Patrea’s room.

“What do you want now?” I asked him as I kicked the door to open it wider so I could come in.

“I will check on her so you can talk with

Alpha Stone.” He answered calmly.

“What do you need to check on her?”

“Just the basics. Make sure she’s just unconscious and not...”

“Stone said she’s alive and just needs to rest. So what are you checking more of?” I didn’t let him finish his words as I

snapped at him.

His eyes widened as he raised his palms. and stepped backward out of the door. “I thought I was helping so you could go down and talk with Adan while I made Patrea comfortable in her room.”

“I can do that. Now leave and babysit your fucking Alpha instead.”

Kingston saluted me before turning around without saying anything and

walking away with a deep sigh. I knew the

Gamma was trying to help, but I didn't need any right now, and his Alpha was pissing me off.

I carefully placed Patrea in her bed and tucked her inside the blanket. I watched her chest rise and fall; it let me know she was just sleeping and might wake up anytime soon.

I should go and leave her alone, but this was my only time to look at her. I let my knuckles run along her cheek for a few seconds, marveling at the softness of her skin.

She's beautiful. I couldn't deny that.

I knew the first time I laid eyes on her that my lust had spiraled out of control. I knew I wanted a taste of her. But that was before. Now all I could think about was how her mouth twitched when she tried to suppress a smile and how I felt so

accomplished when that smile finally

curled on her lips. The lust was still there, and it was growing every cycle, but aside from that, I was looking forward to her presence. I just wanted to see her all the time.

I didn't care what she and my father had. I knew I wanted her for myself, but I also wanted her to be happy.

Earlier, she mentioned she was missing the normality in her life.

She wanted a normal life, and the only way she would be able to achieve that was if she could get away from the likes of me.

I had to do everything in my power to make sure she would not be caught in the war I wanted to start. I had to make sure she would come out alive and be able to live the life my father took away from her.

But first, if we both survived this, I would still ask for that one night with her. And then I would let her go and never bother

her again.

That will also mean that Lucija will never find out who the queen was that I had in mind because Patrea would never agree to be one. I will never be able to give her the normal life she wants.

“You looked like life was sucked out of you.” Stone’s words snapped me back to the present. I didn’t even realize I left Patrea’s room and gone back to the living room.

“What do you mean?” My forehead creased, confused by his words.

“Oh, nothing, forget about it. I forgot that demons don’t have any feelings at all. So it must be just a face you are showing right now.”

“The fuck are you talking about?” I asked as I sat on the couch on his left.

Stone threw in questions instead of

answering. “Tell me more about the cleansing. You told me Lucija had to be fucked by demons, but it will not get to that because we will stop it before it happens. And now you’re telling me you need to fuck her?” His eyes dilated, but he was surely putting his emotions under total control.

“The real problem here is not me. It’s Guillermo.”

“Get straight to the point!”

“Then shut the fuck up so I can talk!” I hissed. I was already losing my patience, and I was sure I was not the only one. Father wants Guillermo, that’s one of his sons, to fuck Lucija and kill her wolf in the process.

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Stone growled, and my eyes squinted as I waited for his growling to finish before I continued. “Lucija needs to convince

Father to choose me instead of Guillermo.

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“No one will touch what’s mine!”

“Relax. I get that. I won’t touch her. I wanted you to take my form so you could roam around the tower freely, but we can use it now for this. All we have to do is get Guillermo out of the way.”

“Then we need to fucking kill him.”

“If you think Guillermo is an ordinary demon, he’s not. If Father refuses Lucija’s request to have me instead of Guillermo, we’ll need a backup plan.”

“Just tell me what needs to be done. I will fucking do it, but I want a guarantee no one will touch Lucy!”

“I gave you my word before, and I’m not taking it back. Lucija will always be the priority here. I will make sure she gets out of this unharmed.”

“And unfucked by anyone but me! Are we fucking clear, Lucius?”

“Yes. But just so you understand, Lucija is a demon. If the worst happens and that thing happens, I’m sure Lucija would be able to move on from it.”

“I don’t care if she’s a demon, an angel, or a fucking statue! She’s fucking mine, and the moment someone violates her, I don’t think I will be able to think straight and go with any fucking plans anymore! I will kill everyone around me!”

“Calm down! We’re talking about demons here, not werewolves. I will do my best, so it won’t get to that.”

“Why can’t we just go before the cleansing? Why do we have to wait?”

“Why? Are you ready to go now? Can we gather his best defense and right hand at any time? Do you know how my father

works? You have no idea, and yet, you just want to go and do a suicide mission!”

I watched as Stone brushed his palms

against his neck before I continued.

“The cleansing is our best chance! My father never lets anyone bother him before any rituals. And that goes for his second in command. Every piece of news and security had to pass through me at all times during major ritual events like this. This is the only way we can get past the portals safely. If someone notices us, they will get to me, and I can stop it even before it reaches Lucien.”

Adan let out a low growl as he propped his elbows on his knees and palmed his face.

“Why is it so fucking hard to have Lucy?”

“Are you giving up now?”

“No. Never.”

I let out a deep sigh and rested my head on the backrest of the couch. I wanted to kill my father, but I didn't want to have many demon casualties. That was the reason I was aiming for the cleansing, so everyone we needed to kill was secluded in the ritual cavern.

“When is Althea coming?” I asked after a moment of silence.

“She's on her way here. She'll arrive tonight.” His voice was calmer now.

“Does Patrea know she's arriving?”

“No. We just got the message this morning when we woke up.

“Do you think she will help us?”

“I think she will unless Patrea stops here.

“I will deal with Patrea on that.” I stood up from the couch and walked toward the door. “Get up, we need to practice shape-shifting. You need to practice my mannerism as well.”