

BENEATH HER DARKNESS The Alpha's Little Demon

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 91

091 – Are You Not Scared?

LUCY.

“Are you ready?”

I nodded my head as I tucked myself into my

blanket. Lucius stood next to my bed, staring at my lying form.

“Again, whatever you are doing, even if you’re in the middle of your orgasm, if Father connected with you, transport your succubus back to the portal and back here.”

“You told me that several times.”

“I just had to. I don’t want you to get lost in your own pleasure and destroy everything.”

“Does my succubus form ignite a fire?”

“Yes. And I’m not sure if that can be tracked, so you’d better not use it. You can control fire, right?”

“I can.”

“Then let’s go.”

I didn’t reply anymore and closed my eyes, sending a message to my wolf that I would be gone but I would be back soon. And in just a blink of an eye, I felt my succubus form rise from my body, and soon I was watching myself sleep.

Yes, I looked like I was just sleeping.

Father had never entered my chambers except for that one time he took Adan from my room, so I was hoping he would not come here. It would be easier for me to go back to my body if he summoned me and if he was nowhere around my physical body.

Lucius nodded his head and disappeared from my room, and I followed him to the portal we would use to cross to the other realm.

Everything happened in a split second, and the next thing I knew, I saw Kingston

sleeping on the couch in the living room of a small cottage. Lucius never told me why they were here. He simply said he had no idea, and I assumed it was one of those days when they were out on duty.

He was moving on with his life, while I was still pining for him.

♡♡♡

ADAN STONE.

The day went by swiftly. I was expecting Althea to come, but she didn't arrive. I was glad we didn't inform Patrea, or she would be worried by now. I was assuming something came up that delayed the young witch from arriving here, but I was hoping it was nothing serious.

I was also informed that Blade was not with her, and I had no idea where he was.

Once I returned to my territory, I had to order someone to look for him. We didn't see each other very often, but Blade would occasionally contact me and ask if I had any adventures for him. But he was quiet this time, and I assumed he was with Althea.

I guess I needed to wait for Althea to get an answer about Blade.

Lucius spent a few hours with me as I mastered shape-shifting. It was fucking painful, unlike when I shifted to my wolf. But the more I tried it, the more I became comfortable with it, so I kept trying even after he had left.

While I tried to focus on perfecting the skill, Beast was doing a different thing in my head. He was looking forward to tonight. He was not in agreement about not telling Lucy that I regained my memory. He also wanted to reach out to Angel, only for him to be let down when Lucius told us that Lucy would not be able to bring Angel into her mind that it would be impossible for my wolf to connect with her wolf, and that she might not experience heat at all.

I wanted to feel and connect with Angel, but

I would take what I could have.

Despite my annoyance with Lucius, I appreciate him doing this for us. We had a bigger task ahead of us, and seeing Lucy would be my biggest drive to keep my

adrenaline up and keep me going.

I miss my Omega. 2

I wanted to see her in whatever form was possible.

I looked at myself in the small mirror in the bathroom as I dried my hair before moving to the bed. Anytime now, Lucy would be arriving, and I was ready for her.

Kingston had no other option but to stay in the living room while Patrea built an enchantment in her room so Lucy would not feel or smell her presence, and she built a noise shield in my room to hold off any noise that we would make tonight.

I was still not sure if Lucy would feel the difference between a sleeping me and an

awake me. Because I was one hundred

percent sure I would not be able to control myself once I saw her. But I promised Lucius I would try my best.

'We're here. Get ready.' Lucius dug into my head at the exact moment I lay in bed.

I already turned off all the lights as he instructed, with only the full moon illuminating my room.

'I still fucking don't know how to pretend I'm asleep once I see her.' I confided in him.

'Just fucking do it.' Lucius hissed, and I knew this conversation was over. Why the fuck did I even tell him that?

I shut off my mind and tried to control Beast because he was being restless in my head – but in a good way. He was excited, just as I

was.

My eyes were already closed when I felt a presence enter the room. A shadow hovered over my body. Even without opening my

eyes, I could see my little demon peering

down at me.

She was still as beautiful as ever as she

looked at me with sadness in her eyes.

My heart clenched. She was suffering. She probably missed me, in the same way, I was longing for her.

The sadness made her look too innocent, despite being naked in her full demon form. The black veins on her skin were visible – everywhere in her body, including her face. Her horns were out, as was her tail.

I'd never met a succubus, but I knew they sexually attacked their prey while they slept. But she looked like she had no intention to do that.

Wait! My eyes were closed, but I could still see her. Did I fall asleep? Was I dreaming?

I saw her hand extend to my face, and I felt her fingers trailing down my forehead and along my nose until they reached my lips.

There were no sparks. No heat scent. And it made Beast growl in my head.

I had to reassure him that it was because she

was in the succubus form. It made us not feel the spark or scent her, but she was still our mate. She's ours.

I was trying to pacify my wolf, but I couldn't deny that it also worried me. If I could only see the mark I gave her, I would be more relaxed, but her red hair was covering her neck.

"Adan..." Her voice came out soft, like a siren, luring me to sin.

"You know my name..." I answered, not

being able to keep my silence, but my eyes were still closed.

"I know you. All of you, including your heart's desire."

"Tell me then... what does my heart desire."

"Me..."

A smile curled on my lips, and I couldn't pretend anymore. I slowly opened my eyes, and shock registered on her face as she floated away to the corner of my room, almost hitting the ceiling. I should be the one scared, but she was the one cowering.

“Are you leaving?” I asked, trying to make my voice soft so she wouldn’t leave.

“No. Are you not scared of me?” She asked.

“No.”

“I looked horrible.”

“You’re beautiful.”

“Have you been visited by another succubus before? Have you seen a demon before?”

“You’re the first one I saw.”

“And you’re not scared?” Her eyes rounded as if what I said was unbelievable.

“No. I answered that already. Come closer,
so I can see you.

11

I wanted to sit up, but Lucius told me to remain laying down. I had already broken one of his rules by opening my eyes, so I had to refrain from breaking more.

Her demon form floated around the room.

until it hovered over me. I could fully see her naked body, from her perky breast to her pussy, but my attention was drawn to her
face.

“Why are you crying?” I asked. I wanted to reach for her and hold her, but I shouldn’t.

“I just can’t believe I’m seeing you.” Tears trickled down her face, and they dropped to my chest. If I were not aware she was a half- demon, I would never have believed she was one. She was showing emotions more

human than some of the cruel humans in this world.

“Me too,” I told her, but I was not sure if she understood what I meant.

“Do I fascinate you?”

“Yes. You’re mesmerizing...” I let my tongue swipe over my lips, and I caught her staring

at them as she swallowed hard. I took a

moment to look at her staring at me before I asked again. "Isn't a succubus supposed to have sex with the man she visits?"

She nodded her head.

"Do you do this often?" I asked despite knowing the answer. I wanted to keep talking just to hear her voice since she had not tried to fuck me yet.

"Can I tell you a secret? This is my first time. "Her reply came out so soft and sweet that it reminded me of the time she was

pretending to be a meek Omega. 1

"I felt honored," I told her, my mouth tugging into a smile. Lucy was so fucking beautiful in all her forms. 1

A seductive smile curled on her lips, and I felt my dick springing to life. I wanted to

grab her and kiss her already. But I had no

idea if succubus kissed their victims or if

they just fucked them.

"Do you want to have sex with a demon?"

Her face lit up and was now full of

mischievousness.

"Yes."

As soon as the answer was out of my lips, the blanket covering my body was shoved off by an invisible force, and the boxers that I had left on were ripped off. My naughty Omega was back.

Lucy approached me like a hurricane, diving into me and crushing her lips against mine.

I had no fucking idea that despite seeing her like a ghost, I would feel her like she had her physical body.

This was pure heaven.

Her lips were still as soft and sweet as I remembered. Soon, I was kissing her back, and all the control within me just snapped.

My arms snaked around her body, pulling her closer to me as my hand held her nape, holding her in place as I rolled us over the bed, pinning her body under mine.

She pulled away from kissing me as her eyes widened and tears began pooling on them as if she couldn't believe what she was seeing. I was not sure if she was realizing something

or not.

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 92

092 – The Other Demon Prince

ADAN STONE.

She pulled away from kissing me as her eyes widened, and tears began pooling on them as if she couldn't believe what she was

seeing. I was not sure if she was realizing something or not.

“Do you think you're dreaming? Or having a nightmare?” She asked.

“No,” I replied curtly before recapturing her mouth and kissing her bruisingly hard, putting everything I felt for her into the kiss.

I didn't give her time to ask me more. I would face Lucius' wrath if I needed to. My female was back in my arms – if she needed my assurance that I loved her, I would do and say it without any second thoughts.

“Aaah...” Lucy moaned wantonly as my lips trailed down her

neck while my hand trailed

down her body until it cupped her wet core. Despite the absence of the smell of her arousal, her dripping pussy was enough to

tell me how much she wanted me.

I inserted two fingers inside her and began finger fucking her, hard and deep, while I sucked on her breasts, flicking, biting, and pulling her nipple as she bucked her hips to meet my thrust.

She might be the succubus, but I was definitely the one assaulting her.

Her hands were on my shoulders, and her tail was tangled in a fistful of my hair. The pain of her gripping me in both places was adding fire to my soul.

Our moans and grunts filled the room as Lucy's body began to stiffen, letting me know that she was on the brink of her orgasm. My mouth left her breast as I slid my body down until my face was parallel with the pussy I was longing to devour. My tongue swiped over her slit up to her swollen

nub before I began sucking and lapping on her pussy while my fingers continued to pleasure her.

Her body shook and gave way to her orgasm, the first of many I planned to give her. She was still shaking when I withdrew my

already wet face from her core and captured her lips again.

Her arms flung around my body, and in a swift motion, she flipped us around and ended up straddling my stomach. Her eyes blazed red as she gave me a wicked grin. "I think you forgot I was the demon here."

I flashed her a smug smirk before holding her wrists in one hand and my other hand holding her waist as I flipped her back to our previous position, with her pinned under me. "I'm not sure if you're aware, but I'm an Alpha. I take full control in bed."

Short fangs erupted from her gums as she hissed at me. I leaned closer and swiped my tongue over her sharp fangs, and I felt my

skin tear. I tasted my own blood, but it didn't stop me from kissing my mate.

Her hands wrapped tightly around my neck as we kissed each other, our tongues fighting for dominance. Then I spread her thighs apart and pistoned my cock into her wet opening. (1

Her body arched, withdrawing her lips from mine as she whimpered with her eyes closed. Her lips parted as she waited for me to

penetrate her, but before it could happen, her eyes snapped open as the veins in her face darkened.

Her eyes blazed red and then she just disappeared – letting my body fall on the soft mattress with my fucking dick prodding on the bed.

"What the fuck?" I growled as I pushed my body up and tilted my head around the room, looking for her. But she was nowhere to be found, and no trace of her could be

found.

'She's gone.' I sent Lucius a message as I dropped my body to the bed before letting out another growl.

♡♡♡

LUCY.

I never reached my orgasm as fast as I did tonight. It must be the longing I felt for Adan. Everything felt like a dream, even if this was supposed to be his nightmare.

I thought he would be repulsed by my appearance if he saw me in his dream. That was the reason I asked Lucius if I could hide the horrendous black veins in my skin while I was a succubus, but he said it was impossible.

Even with the ugly thing on my skin, Adan looked at me as if I were the most beautiful being he had ever seen. His mind couldn't remember me, but his heart surely could, and that was enough to pacify my worries.

I was the succubus. I was supposed to be the one riding and fucking him, but Adan took complete control, and I just let him.

I didn't feel any sparks when we touched, and he smelled the same to me as when I first met him. But despite the absence of those, my desire for him skyrocketed tenfold. and my love for him as well.

I was more determined now to get out of hell to be with him. If Lucius were not able to succeed, I would find a way to kill my father, even if it meant selling my soul to someone else.

"Oh, Goddess!" I arched my body, my lips parting as I kept my legs wider while Adan positioned his hard cock on the folds of my pussy. I wanted to suck him and taste him, but I also wanted him inside me. I wanted him to fill me and make me complete again.

'Where are you?' Father's voice snapped me out of my happy bubble, and my lust went downhill in an instant.

'Walking around. Do you need me?'

'Guillermo arrived. He wants to meet you

now.'

'Give me a moment to return.'

'He'll wait for you in your chamber...'

'No. No one is allowed there except me. I will meet him in the throne hall, and I want you there too.' My face heated up as I waited for his response.

'Fine. Hurry up.'

Thank Goddess!

I just found myself transporting my body portals through portals until I ended up in my chamber. In my hurry, I forgot to inform Lucius that I was leaving. Now I had to face Guillermo alone.

Shit!

I waved my hand as soon as I had my

physical form to ensure that any smell attached to my body, including the wetness I still felt in my pussy before settling on a red dress, was washed away.

I was about to leave my room when Lucius appeared, and it made me let out the breath I was holding.

"Oh, Goddess, I'm glad you're here."

"I didn't feel your presence there, so I assumed you were gone."

I nodded my head before I continued to

speak. "Father summoned me. Guillermo is here."

"Fuck! Do you know what to do now?"

"Yes. I hope I can pull it off."

"Make sure they can't read your lies through your eyes."

"Will you be there?"

"I will interrupt and see what else I can do."

I nodded my head at him one more time before transporting my body to the throne hall. Father and Guillermo's heads swung in

my direction, and their faces were showing different emotions.

Lucien looked suspicious while Guillermo was flashing me a wide smile.

He never changed. He still looked at me with lust in his eyes.

Guillermo was, in my opinion, good-

looking, just as Lucius was. He had kept his black hair long and he still looked like a boy next door, despite his age and the

savageness in his ways.

My father had good genes, so it was no wonder all of his spawns were as attractive as he was. I had yet to see a son of his that didn't meet or exceed the good-looking category.

And just like Lucien and Lucius, Guillermo had an air of arrogance in his stance – as if he owned Kalmerus. Or the underworld.

"Lucija, you're looking more exquisite than I could remember." He greeted me as I stopped in front of them.

"Stop with your flattery. It's not working." I

scoffed at him before turning my eyes to

Lucien.

"Still with a sharp tongue." He added.

"What can I do? After all, I am my father's daughter."

It was only then that Lucien shifted his

emotion as a wicked smile tugged on his mouth.

"That will work for me, my queen." Guillermo reached for my hand and kissed the back of my palm.

"When did courtesy begin here? But thank you for addressing me as your queen, as you needed to get used to it when I reigned as the new ruler of Kalmerus."

“With me by your side.”

“Says who?” I asked, raising my brows.

“Lucija!” Lucien hissed at me, but I just rolled my eyes.

“No one gets to dictate to a queen, not even her father. Just in case you were not aware of that.” I explained to Father with a wicked smile plastered on my face.

“Unfortunately, you’re not the queen yet,” Lucien stated in a cold tone.

“Well, it works for me as well. Can I leave now since you were implying you no longer want me as the new queen?”

“That’s not what I mean.” He hissed. I was getting on his nerve.

“Enlighten me then, Father. Did you choose me as your successor so you could turn me into a puppet?”

Lucien’s eyes blazed red, and if I were not mistaken, his nose was almost flaring with smoke, while Guillermo smirked as he crossed his arms against his chest. He looked amused.

But before I could get an answer, the double door swung open, and Lucius walked in, looking like he was bored with his life.

“Guillermo! Guillermo! What a pleasant surprise to see you here. Nope, let me take it back. Not a pleasant surprise. I’m not good with lies.” He chuckled at his own words before his eyes blazed red as he threw a sharp look at Guillermo. “So you decided to show up here after a long time.”

“That’s none of your business.” Guillermo snapped at him.

“I think it is.”

“Can you both hold your tongue? Never an encounter goes by without you trying to kill each other.”

“Let me correct you, Father. Only Lucius tried to kill me. I didn’t even bother to lift a finger for him. He’s too fucking weak to waste my time on him.”

Lucius hissed. “Fuck off! If you think you can just come here and sweep Lucija off her feet, then you’re up for disappointment. This girl is fucking mine!” 1

My eyes widened before they squinted as Lucius and Guillermo stared off at each other while my father just shook his head and leaned his back on his throne chair. I could feel the heat rising around us as the tension between my brothers heightened.

“Who told you I want you? Or you?” My eyes shifted to Lucius and then to Guillermo before they went to my father. “I don’t know why you think I am better off with any of them. I don’t want to babysit childish demons. I can rule this place on my own!”

I turned my body around and walked towards the door. “I will go now because I don’t have time for this nonsense.”

“You know that you’re better off with me!” Lucius yelled after me.

“Fuck off!” I yelled back, and Guillermo let out an evil laugh. I stopped in my tracks and tilted my head back to meet his eyes. “What are you laughing at? You’re not one of my options either.”

The wicked grin was wiped from his face, and his face turned deadly. And I knew I overdid it. When I was younger, I was more afraid of Guillermo than my father, and I had no idea where I got the courage to snap at him. Maybe because I trusted Lucius to save me.

I rolled my eyes at him before tilting my head back and walking out of the throne room while praying to Selene to help me get out of this mess.

Three cycles more and it would be time for my cleansing, and I still had no idea how we would put Lucien down. And with Guillermo around, this would be harder to achieve.

093 – You're Not Going To Die On Me, Right?

LUCY.

I was still pissed off that my time with Adan was cut off just because of this nonsense. I had no idea how long I could tolerate this. Father obviously had no idea what he was doing.

He was trying to scare me off, but every time I told him I would not take the throne, he would back down and try to calm me down.

There were things hidden from me that I knew I had to be careful of because the last
Enter title...

thing I wanted was to be sacrificed by my own father.

I would never bow down to death – not after I found Adan. Not after I knew what I wanted with my life. I had always thought my mate could save me from the darkness, but the truth was, nothing could save me but myself. But Adan, my Adan, was my biggest driving force to keep this fight going. If he didn't exist, I would probably let them control me. But I would not back down now.

I would be the Luna of the Mystic Pack, not the ruler of Kalmerus.

My annoyance was also heightened by the fact that I was not able to please my mate back. Of all the times of the day that Guillermo would arrive, why did he appear when I was in the middle of sex?

I wondered if I would be able to revisit Adan.

I knew now what I should do. The only thing was, would I be able to pull it off again? Also, something was off with him. I felt like he knew too well. He knew the right ways to touch me, and he was looking at me the same way he would always look at me. It felt like he knew I was his.

Did he get his memory back? Or was it the familiarity between us that made him look and touch me that way?

I needed an answer, and I would demand it. "Lucius, in my chamber if you're free." Lucius appeared as soon as I was finished sending him a message. His face was scowling, letting me know things didn't go well between them after I left the throne hall. But what should I expect? Lucius and Guillermo, despite being brothers and demons, were as opposite as North and South.

"Fuck!" He grunted. "If only I knew how to fucking kill both of them with my own hands, they'd be gone now."

"Are you saying you have no idea how to kill them, yet you are forming a plan for the cleansing? What will happen then?" I asked sarcastically.

"I can't do it alone. That's why I need you there. Just fucking trust me."

"Really?"

"Is it not enough I'm giving you favors to keep you going?"

“But you’re still keeping me in the dark. What are you afraid of? That I will back out. when I realize this is all a scam?”

“What the fuck? Scam? You think I went to great lengths to send you to the human realm as part of a ruse?”

“Can you tell me why you sent me then?”

“I want you to see what you’ve been missing while you’re here. I’m fucking sure seeing Stone woke up something in there!” He pointed at my chest, but he didn’t touch me.

“Right? You wanted to get out of here by any means! Alive! Am I right? So help me help you! Because at the end of the day, your win is my win!”

“Did Adan get his memory back? Don’t fucking lie to me because I know the eyes I was looking at!” I went directly to what I wanted to know.

He hissed as he brushed his hand over his hair. A dark haze appeared, engulfing the entire room before dissipating. He was putting up a sound barrier so no one could hear us, but my room had always been secured, and it was better to be safe than sorry.

“So he opened his eyes?” He scoffed.

“And he touched me.”

“I knew he wouldn’t be able to stop himself.

“He shook his head, and I was not sure if he was annoyed or amused.

“You still didn’t answer my question.”

“Fine! He got his memory back! Patrea decided she wanted to reverse the spell because there was a possibility of him losing his memory fully if some other supernatural being played with his mind before she could restore it!”

“He knew I was coming for him tonight?”

“Yes.” He let out a sigh before he continued. “And before you think of anything, I didn’t allow Stone to do what he wanted. He needs to follow all my instructions so he can see you. And yes! The Alpha was like my fucking puppet just so he could see you again! He wanted you as much as you wanted him, so before you decide to back out on me, think of the fucking man who waits for you on the other side!”

Lucius’ chest was heaving, and so was mine. I was trying to control my emotions as they were overwhelming me.

“You’re working with Patrea?” I asked.

“Yes. She wanted to get you out of here for helping her.”

“No. Let her out of this. I let her out because her granddaughter helped me. She doesn’t owe me anything.”

“She wants to. I’m not forcing her if that’s what you think.”

“You’re not bringing her back here!” I snapped at him.

“Of course, I will! We’re demons, but so is our father. We need other supernatural beings who can help us!”

“How many lives are you willing to sacrifice. just to get me out of here?”

“Just mine. You have my word that everyone. on our side will get out of here alive. If worst comes to worst, even if I need to use all my power to send you all back to the other

realm, I would do that! You-just-need-to- fucking-trust-me!”

The rest of his words didn’t register as I stared blankly at him. Did I hear him say only his

life would be at stake?

“What do you mean, just your life? I thought you wanted to be the king of Kalmerus?” I hissed at him as goosebumps rose to my skin.

Lucius smirked at me as if what he said was

insignificant. “Relax. The king protects his

people, especially the queen. So you have my word that everyone I will bring here will get.

out alive.”

“Lucius... You’re not going to die on me, right?”

He laughed wickedly before he shook his head. “I thought your stay here had made. you tough. You were a badass queen there in front of Lucien and Guillermo, but you look like

a scared lamb now.”

I bit my bottom lip as many scenarios came to mind while my words failed me. If Lucius died, who would rule Kalmerus? I didn’t want to be trapped here. But of course, that was not the only reason I had to keep him alive.

Lucius was the only family I had.

“I will help you if you promise me you won’t die.” I was finally able to talk.

“You’re grossly underestimating me, princess Lucija. I didn’t come this far to just throw it all away.”

“You’re confusing me with your words.”

“I swear to Hades, that a day before your cleansing, I will tell you how we can kill him. Trust me, Lucija.”

“You’re not tagging Adan on this, right?”

He smiled wickedly at me. “What can an ordinary wolf do here? He’s fucking useless. So

do your job and choose me for the cleansing, and I promise you, in no time you’ll be back in his arms.”

I nodded my head. And before I could say or ask more, Lucius had disappeared from my

room at the same time someone knocked on my door.

‘Are you inside? Can we talk?’ Guillermo dug into my head, and I was thankful that Father had created an enchantment that prevents

anyone but him and Lucius from entering my chamber through teleportation. I opened the door and stepped outside, closing the door behind me before I tilted my head to look at him. "I'm tired and hoping to get some rest. We can talk here for a while."

"Maybe you would fancy a walk?"

My eyebrows hiked up as I spoke. "No."

"Give me a chance, Lucija. You need to get to know me. Maybe I'm better than what you thought or heard about me."

This had nothing to do with what I thought of him. He's my brother. And regardless of whether the underworld never had problems with coupling between families, I was not a full demon. And I would never fancy anyone who was related by blood. Just the thought of him and Lucius in that way, made my stomach churn in a very bad way.

"I don't need to. I already made up my mind. I don't need anyone. I'm good on my own."

"You can't get away from me!" He hissed, his eyes blazed red, and I knew I just poked his ego.

"I can," I didn't wait for his reply as I transported my body outside the tower. I wanted to let Angel out since I stayed inside. the whole day today.

But if I thought Guillermo would never find me, I was wrong. In seconds, he appeared behind me and clutched my wrist, pulling my body back and making my chest slam against his. Before I could push him away from me, his lips had captured mine, and he began kissing me fiercely.

My eyes widened in disgust, but I remained frozen in my spot at the same time Angel flashed an image of Adan.

Adan! With Angel within me, he would feel the kiss. It was enough to break my body from

being rigid. I pressed my hands against his chest and pushed him away, using my demon force, and my hand automatically swung and slapped his face.

His eyes blazed red, and he was about to grab me again, but I was faster this time and teleported my body back to my chamber.

I wiped my lips with the back of my hand as I walked back and forth inside my room.

With tears pooling in my eyes, I connected my mind with Lucius again. 'Help me...'

'What's wrong?' He asked, but before I could answer him, he appeared inside my room.

My shoulders shook as my tears streamed down my face. I thought I was already strong,

but the thought of the pain I gave Adan was enough to make me crumble again.

"Lucija?" Lucius' hands went to my arms as he shook me gently, urging me to look at him. "What happened?"

"Guillermo kissed me..."

"Did he hurt you?"

"No! It's not me. He can't hurt me. But Adan I'm sure he felt that I kissed someone."

"I'm sure he would..."

"You don't understand! I would be upset."

and angry if Adan kissed someone, so I'm sure he's angry right now! You need to tell him I didn't kiss anyone! That it was not my fault!" I was trying to stop myself from shouting louder.

"Is it really that important?" His forehead creased, and he was looking at me as if I had lost my mind.

"I know you don't understand. I'm not sure if you've ever been in love because demons don't do love, but I have. And the last thing I want is to hurt my mate. So, please... If you

don't go and talk with him, I will leave this realm, and hell be damned!"

"But if I leave, how sure am I that you'll be

safe from Guillermo or Father? I'm not here if you need me."

"I know what to do now. Guillermo just caught me off-guard. Please... You don't know Adan. He's a different person if he's upset!"

"Fine. Be careful here."

I threw my arms around him and rested my cheek on his chest as I sniffled. "Thank you, now go."

I almost fell forward when his body disappeared. I gathered myself up and climbed onto my bed to sit down. I pulled my knees against my chest – all I could do was wait for Lucius to come back.

I should never let my guard down again. But then there was also the cleansing. I had no idea at what point Lucius' plan would start, but I was hoping it would be before anyone could touch or kiss me.

094 – Fated Mates

ADAN STONE.

After Lucija and Lucius left, I stayed awake. Sleep never came, and as much as I wanted

to just lay down on the bed and think of my next move, the room was painful to see.

Lucija was just here for a short time, but every corner of the room reminded me of her.

So I went down and stayed in the kitchen. My mind was blank. I felt more lost than ever.

I

just wanted her back with me at whatever cost.

I needed to summon Hades. But what was my guarantee that he would come?

I had no idea how long I had been sitting at the dining table when a sudden pain hit my chest. It was just for five to six seconds, and I disregarded it until I noticed red marks had

appeared on my wrists. They looked like

ancient writings, but I knew what they meant.

My mate was being intimate with someone.

No, Lucy would never do that. Even if she knew I couldn't remember her, she loved me, and she would never betray me. I tried to calm myself down, but whatever thoughts I kept thinking weren't helping.

Beast wasn't helping as well. He was furious. My wolf was being ruled by his emotions, and they were getting into my head. The next thing I knew, I was trashing the small

table

and beginning to punch the wall. I needed an outlet.

“What the fuck, man?” Kingston growled as he pulled me away from the wall, but I shoved him off and continued pouncing on it. I saw Patrea come and look at me with a shocked expression, but she didn’t say anything.

I know I should stop. The pain was just for a few seconds, but the idea of someone tasting what was mine was eating me alive.

“Enough Adan!” Kingston growled one more time before he laid a hand on my arm, but I swatted it away before my hand went to his torso and pushed him.

I was about to return to punching the walls when Lucius appeared out of thin air. Instead of hitting the walls, I launched at him and threw him a hard punch.

“Fuck you!” I growled as I hit his nose, and the fucker staggered backward.

He hissed as his eyes blazed red and his palms were raised toward me, and a massive air blast hit my chest, knocking me

backward. I groaned as my back hit the wall before I slid down to the floor, but it didn’t stop me from rising to my feet and getting ready to attack him again.

I was one hundred percent sure he was the one who kissed Lucy. Didn’t he say something about mating with her at the cleansing?

Instead of punching him, I gathered a massive ball of fire to throw at him, but Patrea built a shield around me, preventing me from shooting the fire out.

Everyone was yelling, and my mind wasn’t taking in anything. I just wanted to hurt Lucius so badly.

‘Calm the fuck down! What the fuck did I do to you?’ Lucius connected with my mind.

Instead of answering him through our mindlink, I yelled at him. “Did you touch Lucy?”

“The fuck, no!” He yelled back.

“Don’t you fucking lie to me!” I launched the fireballs, but they just bounced off the shield and went back to me before they dissolved in the air. My eyes darted to

Patrea, who kept on chanting nonsense while blood started to trickle down from her nose. “Let me out of here!”

“Calm the fuck down! You’re using up all her energy!” Lucius looked pissed off while his eyes were focused on Patrea. “Fuck you, Stone! Guillermo kissed her, not me!”

“Did she kiss him back?” I asked. I knew I was wasting Patrea’s energy, but I couldn’t control myself or Beast at the moment.

“No! She would never do that!” Lucius hissed.

I closed my eyes as my hands coiled into fists and tried to remember how Lucy looked at

me in the bedroom earlier. Her eyes told me she loved me and was longing for me.

I felt the shield shatter, but before I could move, an invisible rope wrapped around my body, holding me captive and making me growl in annoyance again.

"I'm not letting you go until you promise you'll not set this house on fire. Because I'm not sleeping in the middle of the forest!"

Patrea snapped at me.

I gritted my teeth as I let my body fall to the ground in a sitting position. "Did he force her?"

"She was able to get away. She sent me here to make sure you're okay." Lucius answered, but he went to the witch and

cupped her chin, checking the damage I had done to her. Thankfully, her nose had already stopped bleeding.

"Why the fuck did you leave her? What if he assaults her again? Can we fucking kill him?"

"That's part of the plan." Lucius brushed his hands over his hair before walking toward me and crouching down to my level." Lucija is safe for now. No one can enter her

chamber without her approval. She wants to make sure you're okay, and she wants me to tell you she didn't kiss him back."

My eyes watered, but I kept a straight face and nodded my head.

"Is Patrea okay?" The guilt was now eating

1.

"I'm okay. You can't have an outburst like that when you become upset, especially when you are in the underworld. Many things can go wrong if you let your emotions rule you."

Patrea answered while she helped. Kingston pick up the mess I created in the kitchen.

"It won't happen again."

Lucius' hand extended and was about to hold my shoulder, but I inched back. "Don't. I don't like anyone touching my shoulders." 2

He went for my arm instead and patted it twice. "I can assure you that Lucija is yours, through and through. And she knows now that your memory is back."

A smile tugged on my mouth. At least she knew what happened earlier was real and not a dream.

"But she doesn't know you will go back to the Kalmerus," Lucius added.

"Why not? You just let her think I was just sitting here while she was miserable being trapped there?"

"It should be the least of your worries. I'd rather she thinks like that than make drastic and stupid moves once she realizes you'll return to save her. She told me earlier to make

sure not to drag you back there."

"And then she will see me there."

"She had no choice by then but to continue fighting. With us."

I was not in agreement, but what choice do I have? I was willing to bow down to anyone just to get my female back. Being seen as weak by her was the last thing I wanted, but I would swallow my pride right now, but after all this, I would make sure she would never feel that I would never do anything to protect her. I meant what I said to her before, I would go to the depths of hell for her not just once, but every fucking time I needed to.

"Can you let me go? I'm calm now." I asked Patrea in a soft voice.

She sat down on the chair provided to her by Kingston, and even without saying anything, the invisible rope loosened on my body and my arms sprung free from being held.

"You can tie up someone without illuminating sparks and lights." Lucien smiled as he looked at her. I didn't know the demon prince knew how to smile nicely.

"I'd been practicing," Patrea answered.

"Are you okay?" Kingston asked me as Lucius and Patrea continued to talk. I nodded my head in response as my Gamma took my wrist and checked it. "Did you even

believe for a second that she intentionally did that?"

"No... But the thought... just drove me crazy."

Kingston was about to say more when a sound from an approaching car marred the serenity of the night. Someone was coming.

My eyes darted to the wall clock. It was almost three in the morning.

'Are you expecting someone?' Lucius asked in my head.

'No. Might be Fabius or his men.'

Lucius didn't answer, and I rose on my feet and walked toward the front door of the cottage, with Kingston following behind me.

I already had an inkling who was in the car, and I hope I was right.

We all exited the cottage at the exact

moment a Jeep came to a stop meters away. Dalton, the man I asked to pick up Althea, stepped out of the car, and he was followed by Althea, who came out from the backseat.

I let out a sigh of relief as I watched them approach us. She was safe.

"Alpha Stone..." Dalton tipped his head down before he continued talking. "We had an incident on the road that delayed us."

"But is everything okay now?" I asked, my eyes shifting to him and Althea.

"Yes, Alpha." He answered.

"How are you, Althea?"

She smiled weakly at me but didn't say a word. It was only then that another scent hit me. Blade.

"Where is he?" I asked, my forehead creasing.

"In the car." She answered curtly.

"Is he not coming out?"

"He said he would just make sure I arrived safely here. He will leave right away." She tilted her head and met my eyes. She was

acting brave, but I could see the pain in them. And then I saw something else.

There was a fresh fated mate mark on her

neck. She was marked just recently. And with the full moon tonight, I wondered if it had something to do with the incident that happened on the road.

"Blade, come out!" I raised my voice slightly. The door where Althea came out was open, so I was sure he could hear me.

I heard him grunt before heavy footsteps. echoed around us. I was waiting for Blade to reach us when I noticed Althea's body

stiffening and her gaze drawn to someone behind me.
Her eyes watered before she opened her mouth to speak. "Are you Patrea?"

095 – Althea's Heat
ALTHEA.

My body was still shaking as I moved to the backseat of the car. There was a car behind us with four people inside, and Dalton mentioned they were his men as well. Alpha Stone wanted to make sure we reached him in one piece, so he added.
extra security.

But I didn't see or feel any threat. The problem was within me.

Blade told me in passing about heat, but I disregarded it. I wasn't a shifter after all, so it shouldn't be affecting me. But the moment the full moon peaked, the burn inside me began

Enter title...

slow and tolerable at

first, but it kept getting worse. I was trying to quietly chant a spell to take out

the stomach pains, but it wasn't working, and now I was having a cold sweat.

I had no idea what to do anymore. My

stomach was burning, but my core was it was on fire! The thing was, worse

only one person kept flashing through my mind.

Blade. But he was nowhere to be found.

I was relieved Dalton didn't seem to

notice anything. He just kept driving, but if this thing kept going, I might be forced to touch myself. But that would be the last thing I would do. Not here. Not in anyone's presence.

"Are you okay?" Dalton asked as our eyes

met in the rearview mirror.

I could see the sweat on my forehead. I looked bad. "Do you think you can stop somewhere? I need to pee."

"Can you wait for a minute or two? I will just have to find a good spot."

I nodded and darted my gaze to the rough road outside. We were already on the forest line, out of the city. If I only knew

this would turn out badly, I should have

delayed my arrival. Or I could have stayed in some cheap hotels in the city and proceeded with the travel once this was over.

But I didn't know it would hit me. And Alpha Stone's instructions were clear. He

needed me as soon as possible, and

Patrea was with him. So I didn't waste

time and asked permission from the coven sisters to bless me with spirits for a safe journey.

I'd been in Fortuna Coven for a few

weeks. Blade brought me there, and they

didn't hesitate to accept me as soon as they were able to sense I wasn't a dark witch. I guess the latest spell didn't turn me to the dark side.

Blade stayed for a couple of days, but he was eventually asked to leave. They did it politely, and Blade understood. I was lost and didn't know what to do. A part of me wanted to stay with my own kind, but there was a voice inside me that didn't want to be far from him.

I assumed it was the mate bond. So I asked him if he wanted me to come with him, and he said no. 1

It was enough. He didn't want me. He was just doing his job. I might be his second chance mate, as he said, but I was sure I was nothing in comparison to his first. So I let it go. I let him go.

Moving on was hard because no matter how much I told myself he was not the right person for me, my heart longed for him. But he was right. I am young and have a full life ahead of me. I shouldn't be wasting it on someone like him.

He was old. And grumpy. His hands were rough, and his kisses always hurt me.

I was not even sure if he knew how to hold a female with care. He probably just grabbed them and threw them around.

I might not be made of glass and flowers, but I wanted to be well taken care of. I'd been alone for a long time, so I guess it was not too much to ask for someone to be gentle and to take care of me because I would be willing to do the same.

But he was right. He was not the one for me. I could still find the one for me. If not now, maybe one of these days.

"I think this place here will do," Dalton spoke, bringing me back to the present.

I was so lost in my thoughts that I didn't realize the car had stopped. I let out a deep breath and prepared myself to go out. The pain was still unbearable, but I had to move. I really wanted to touch my pussy now.

I opened the door and listened as Dalton instructed me which way I should go and that he would give me ten minutes all to myself before he would follow me if I didn't come back. I asked for fifteen minutes instead, and he agreed.

I only hope I can find my release in fifteen minutes.

***Trigger warning – I will try to be subtle, but if you're not comfortable (if you read my books, you are then aware of how unmated males go crazy with female heat), you may skip the rest of the

paragraphs in this chapter until the next asterisk. And this is also a reminder that we are in the North, where no rules exist. (***)

I walked quietly towards the bushes when the car following us halted and the doors opened. But I didn't look back. I heard them ask why we stopped when all of a sudden, loud growls erupted in the air, and it made my heart stop.

I stopped in my tracks and tilted my head to look back at them, only for my eyes to

widen

and my heart to drum loudly as if it were jumping out of my chest.

All four of the men from the other car were looking at me with their eyes dilating. I couldn't figure out if what I saw in their expressions was hunger or a thirst for death. All I knew was that they all saw me as their prey. For what reason? I had no idea.

"What the fuck!" Dalton bellowed and it woke me up from my shock and saw the men were heading toward me.

I didn't waste any time as I turned my body around and launched onto my feet, running away from them in the direction that led me further inside the forest.

I kept running and kept asking myself what I had done wrong. I chanted a spell to create a barrier between them and me while I ran. It was the only thing stopping them from reaching me, but then the forest ground was so wicked that it made me tumble on a protruding root. I landed face down on the ground, shattering the shield I created.

Soon, I was grabbed in all places possible. I had no idea which was hurting me the the burn in my stomach or the most

—

harsh way they were grabbing and pulling me.

I saw Dalton come and try to knock off his men, but he was only one.

Everything happened so fast that when a louder growl overpowered the chaos around me, I was almost unconscious. I could feel the cold air on my skin. It only meant my dress was ripped apart.

Tears trickled down my face as I kicked and punched everywhere, not even sure if I was hitting anyone. I opened my mouth. to begin another spell to knock them off, and at that exact moment, the man

hovering over me was pulled away from me, and in seconds, his head was cut off from his body and rolled on the ground.

I was not able to finish my chant as I screamed. I had seen death, but not because of me, and not of someone with his head cut off right in my face.

I was still shrieking as blood splattered around me, including on me when my body was lifted off the ground. But this time, instead of the pain of being grabbed, the touch overwhelmed me in a good way.

The burn in my stomach lessened, but the throbbing in my pussy heightened.

"Blade..." My voice came out throaty. My hands coiled around his neck as I rested

my head on his shoulder, and my legs wrapped around his waist while his one hand held my ass. All the fear I felt as they were attacking me just flew out in the air.

"I got you. Hold on tight..." His voice was deadly. It had been a week since I saw him, and he was still as cold as ever, but it didn't matter. I knew I was safe now.

My hands clutched onto him tightly as I pressed my body closer to him. Tears trickled down my face as I tried to numb myself from the noise around us. Blade

was still in combat with them while holding me securely in his arms.

I needed to help him.

I prepared to begin my spell when I felt a surge of pain surge through my whole body, from my neck down to my spine.

A shriek escaped my throat until it turned into a moan. He bit me! It was painful and pleasurable at the same time. My hold on him tightened as I tried to keep my mind in the right frame.

I tried to find answers to what was happening while trying to control myself from moaning loudly.

“Alpha Blade,” Dalton said as he approached us.

My eyes snapped open as I stared at the vast forest in front of me. Alpha Blade?

“How many were dead?” Blade asked.

“Just one. Two are heavily injured, but nothing fatal.”

“Send someone to pick them up. We’ll go once they arrive.”

“Yes, Alpha.”

“Blade. My name is Blade.”

“Yes, Blade.”

“Can you look after them? I will have to check on my female but grab some clothes for her in your car.” He was talking with authority, and Dalton was just moving like

his puppet.

He was still clutching me tightly, and the moment Dalton walked away, his tongue swiped

over my neck, where the pain was coming from, and it immediately sent a shiver down my spine. I bit my bottom lip to stop myself from moaning, but I couldn’t stop my hand from crawling into my core, and I began rubbing myself with my fingers over my underwear.

“What are you doing?” He snapped at me.

“None of your business...” My voice came out needy, but I was too aroused to care.

I knew Blade would never touch me. This man had as much control as a computer, which means he had no emotions at all. So I’d better satisfy myself on my own.

“Fuck! Stop that! I can smell you!”

“Then leave me alone!” I said this while I continued to rub myself, one arm still clinging to his neck.

“I will. You don’t need to keep pushing me away.”

I was about to snap back at him, but he beat me to it. “Stop that or Dalton will smell your arousal!”

But instead of stopping, I began rubbing myself more and moaning closer to his ear. I was not sure if they were affecting him, but he did this to me, so I shouldn’t be the only one having to control myself. If I were being really mean, I would rub my front into his, but I didn’t want to be

pushed away or dropped, so I just had to be content this way.

Blade grunted as his hold on me tightened. His hand on my ass was digging into my skin, but it didn't bother me at all. Every part of my body that he was touching was sending a shiver of pleasure down my core.

Dalton came back, and I silenced my moans. Blade grabbed the clothes he handed us and turned around as he walked us in the opposite direction." We'll be back."

I closed my eyes and dropped my head to the nook of his neck. I didn't want to look at Dalton. I didn't want to see anything on his face that would make me feel embarrassed at the moment.

Reality slowly crept in – I was in heat, and Blade just killed one of Dalton's men because of me.

096 – A Terrible Sin

BLADE.

I left Althea at the Fortuna coven. I knew she would be safer there, but that didn't mean I left her on her own.

I was just nearby, checking their area from time to time to see if she would come out, just

to make sure she was okay. I knew the demon lord must still be looking for her, so I had to keep my guard up all the time. Stalking and prying were never an issue. That has been part of my lifestyle for half a decade now.

So I watched her like a fucking lovesick psycho, and because she was not a shifter, my scent was never that strong for her. She never saw me, and I intended to have it that Enter title...

way until we both could figure out what we wanted with our lives.

Tonight was a full moon, so I decided to come closer to where she was living. I went around the open market, which was nearby the house where she was staying. I wanted to be around when the full moon hit so I could reassure myself that there were no wolves in this area, particularly the unmated ones.

My mate was so sure she would not be hit with heat when I told her this one time. But I doubt it. Better to be safe than sorry.

And then I saw Dalton outside her house.

Dalton was my Gamma. He was now Gamma to my brother.

But what the fuck was he doing here? This would have been easier if I had been able to mindlink him, but I denounced my pack and severed all ties with it. So I had no choice but to watch as Althea went inside the car with him.

Dalton was mated, so I was sure even if Althea went into heat, he would not smell her, and he would be able to resist her if my little witch even attempted to seduce him.

But they had a convoy comprised of four unmated males.

This one was making me worried. Females' heat was making unmated males turn into rabid animals. There were many cases of females being violated during the full moon. Even at a young age, we were all taught that fated mates were considered a sacred bond and that it should be honored by marking each other before the first full moon – to

avoid the heat that would put unmated males into a haze. The heat was the Goddess' way of speeding up mating and claiming between fated mates.

But how would I explain that to someone outside of my species? To someone who only saw me as an older guy preying on a younger female?

Even if she was not saying it upfront, I could feel that she was not into me, although I knew she was attracted to me. It was just the bond, but if she had a choice, she would never fall for it. And that was exactly what she had been doing. She was moving on without me.

My forehead creased as the two cars I was following came into view. They were threading a forest road, and I put a great distance between us because the road in this area was just straight ahead, so when I reached them, my heart began thudding loudly. No one was around the cars.

Something was happening. I halted my car and jumped out of my seat, and as soon as I opened my car door, the noises came in full force. Growls were everywhere, but I failed to focus on them as my ears picked up the scream that even in my sleep I knew I would be able to identify.

I didn't waste any more time and sprang forward to where her scream was coming from. Her scent came in full force in a matter of seconds, but instead of the usual arousal, the rage was coursing through my body. Someone was on top of her, forcing her to submit to

him. My mind went blank, and the man on top of her ended up with a ripped head. I picked up Althea from the ground and prepared myself to rip more heads, but Dalton came and snapped me out of my trance.

Dalton was pleading with me not to kill anyone anymore, and it was only then that it hit me that I had just killed my own people.

But how do I fight them off? Their haze would last as long as Althea was in heat, and shoving them off was getting harder with her in my arms.

Her scent was intoxicating, putting me in a haze as well. And if this kept going for a long time, I might end up killing anyone around us.

I was still shoving and kicking the males who were trying to grab her when my gums itched and my fangs slowly erupted. My wolf, Buck, wanted me to mark her to stop the haze, and I knew it was the only thing to do.

Her scent and the possessiveness I felt toward her made me throw all the rationality away as my fangs sink into the soft spot of her neck, and the moment she screamed, I knew I had committed a terrible sin.

♡♡♡

"We'll be back," I told Dalton as I took Althea's clothes, which he handed me before I headed off in the opposite

direction with Althea in my arms. The moment I began walking, and was out of Dalton's sight, she began rubbing her front into my erection as her arms snaked tightly around my neck.

"Althea... stop," I grunted. Not that I didn't want to, but if she continued doing this, I might end up fucking the hell out of her.

"Shut it! You're not my father! You gave me this heat, so fucking live with it!" She snapped at me.

My hand on her ass tightened its hold on her as my strides grew bigger. She was moaning wantonly, and it was snapping all the control I had. As soon as I was sure we were far from where Dalton was, I dropped her body on the ground, causing her to hiss and glare at me.

"What is wrong with you? I might be a witch, but I'm not just one of those things that you can toss away or drop without any care! My butt would be sore soon!" She was shrieking

at me, her eyes glowing dark purple, and it made her more alluring in my eyes.

I bent my body and leaned my face closer to hers. "You talk too much!"

"Fuck me..." She retorted, which caught me off guard. Her voice was suddenly needy. I found myself swallowing hard as my eyes darted to her parted mouth. Her lips were glistening under the full moon as if they wanted me to kiss them.

"No."

"Yes."

"I can't..."

"Do you prefer males over females?"

"No." I chuckled, this was amusing me now, and my body began to relax.

She was only 18. And I was never gentle in bed. I could break her in all possible ways.

"Fuck you!" She cursed me in a low but firm voice before she scuttled on her ass and moved backward until her back hit a tree.

She was almost naked. Her dress was ripped, but her panties were intact. I knew she was not assaulted down there. But if I were even a second late, I didn't want to think about what could have happened.

It was the reason I killed the male on top of her without remorse and wanted to kill the rest of them if Dalton was not able to snap me back to my senses.

"Oh, spirits!" She whimpered, her eyes closed with her hand inside her panties.

Her legs were spread open, and I was fighting not just myself but my wolf from reaching out to her. Her heat smell alone was making my dick painful, and the sight of her was too much for me to take.

I closed my eyes for a few seconds, and when I opened them, I was already staring at the starless sky, pleading to the moon to give me full control of myself and my wolf

tonight.

I walked around the tree where she was leaning and sat on the other side, pulling my knees up and resting my arms on them as I listened to her moan. Hearing her was both pleasurable and painful at the same time.

I could only hope I was the one touching her.

Soon the moans turned into soft sobs and it made my forehead crease.

“Althea...” My voice came out hoarsely.

“I can’t come... I want to come so bad.”

“Have you pleased yourself before?”

“Yes... But it feels like I don’t know how to do it now. I’m so close to grabbing this branch

in front of me and sticking it inside me...”

I growled even before she could finish her words as I pushed my body up from the ground. In seconds, I was already in front of her. I yanked her up and slumped my ass onto her previous spot before placing her on my lap, her back against my torso.

“You’re hurting me...” Her voice came out so soft as if she didn’t have any energy to argue with me, and I knew she must be tired and frustrated with her heat.

I pulled her back closer, letting it press against my chest, and she immediately threw her head back, resting it on the nook of my neck.

“I’m sorry. I’ll try to be gentle... I haven’t touched anyone for years. I don’t know how to be gentle anymore.”

She didn’t answer, but she began grinding her hips, rubbing her covered pussy against my shaft.

I grunted before pressing my lips on her hair. My dick was getting harder. It was now or never.

My hand clamped on her stomach, holding her in place as my other hand trailed along her exposed inner thigh, letting my fingers skim against her soft skin before I reached for

my main goal. I slipped the thin fabric covering her wetness to the side before I cupped her

throbbing core.

Her hands grasped my forearms, and I

could see veins popping out of her neck as she whimpered. “Blade... please.”

I pressed a kiss on her temple as two fingers slipped onto her wet folds, rubbing them gently. She was so fucking wet, and her juices were coating my fingers nicely.

“Yes... Oh, Blade! This feels good...”

“Has anyone touched you this way before?” I asked in the softest voice I could muster. It

didn’t matter to me if she had any previous experience, but I wanted to know how far I was allowed to touch her.

“No...” Her eyes were closed and her lips were slightly parted as she arched her body. She was indeed a sight for sore eyes.

“Althea, look at me...”

She tilted her head to the side, and the moment our gazes met, I slipped my fingers inside her and began driving them in and out of her in a slow, tortuous motion.

She bit her bottom lip but didn't take her eyes off me. And soon I was stepping up my speed, and my little witch spread her legs wider, welcoming me more into her warmth.

“Tell me if I'm hurting you...”

“No, this feels good.” She moaned and began bucking her hips to meet my thrust.

“Harder please...”

I grunted before pressing my forehead against hers as I assaulted her pussy, finger fucking her faster and deeper while my thumb rubbed against her swollen clit.

“Yes! Yes!” Her hand clamped over mine on her stomach before she grabbed it away and placed it on her breast. She still had her bra on, but that didn't stop me from feeling her breasts and running my fingers along her nipples against the lace fabric covering her.

She moaned wantonly as she pressed her face closer to mine, our mouths almost touching.

“Can I taste you?” I asked, letting my breath fan against her face