

BENEATH HER DARKNESS The Alpha's Little Demon

Chapter 93

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.

Chapter 94

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

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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

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“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?”

Chapter 95

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

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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.