

Chapter 101

101 – Change of Plans

NIGHT BEFORE THE CLEANSING.

ADAN STONE.

Hades' words kept repeating in my head. I wasn't sure if I had made the right decision. He was asking for too much, but then I knew I would give everything just to have a guarantee of a life with Lucy.

Lucius asked me what Hades' condition was, but I refused to let him know. It was enough that he knew I could enter and leave the demon realm any time I wanted and could take Lucy out with me. Hades also gave me two shots to revive someone, including

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myself in the case of death. I was asking for three, but he said life should not be played with, so I had to be content with the two he had given me and hope it would be enough for me or Lucy.

This was getting real already. A month ago, my only concern was my f*cking d*ck, which

couldn't seem to awaken despite females lining up for it.

Who would have thought my life would take a f*cking turn and throw me a fate that I had never even imagined possible? But I knew despite all of this, I would never regret buying

Lucy at the Omega Feast, and when I told her I was on Team Lucy, I meant it. I will be on

her team until the end of time.

I brushed my hands against my face as I waited for everyone else to arrive. I was already at the Silver Crest Pack in the clearing where Althea needed to do her spell to begin our journey. She would be assisted by Patrea, but she needed to keep the spell going as long as needed on her own. 1

Sheena, Collin's younger sister, was with us, but she was unconscious in the back seat of my car. Collin slipped a sleeping potion in her drinks since we didn't want her to know the real deal until we could resolve everything. But we needed her presence here.

"They're here," Colin's words snapped me out of my thoughts. I nodded at him and stepped out of the car to meet the rest of them.

Blade, Althea, Patrea, and Lucius all came together, and we walked to the area where Althea had to perform her spells.

"Did you have her?" Althea asked as everyone came to a halt.

"Yes, she's in the backseat of my car," I answered.

"Where is Laura?" Her eyes were looking behind me and Collin and toward my 424 car.

"Change of plan. Did Lucius not explain to you?"

"I didn't have time. I got delayed in the underworld. I just arrived as well."

"What do you mean by change of plan?" Patrea asked, her brows furrowing.

“Laira and Collin will remain Laira and Collin. We don’t want to risk Lucien discovering Collin is nowhere to be found. He needs to see him. So instead of Collin and Laira, taking my and Sheena’s form, we think it’s best if it’s Althea and Blade pretending to be us. It will also avoid suspicions from my family if they feel a different aura from Collin. Blade still has an Alpha aura, so it will be safer to use him. instead of my Beta.”

“This is not what we agree...” Althea blurted out, but Lucius butted in immediately.

“Listen, Althea. If you’re the one on Sheena’s form, then you don’t need to hide anywhere in the packhouse or Stone’s territory to keep up with the spell.”

“Besides, I’m assuming you’ll be comfortable around Blade,” I added.

“But we’re not intimate!” She exclaimed.

“You don’t need to unless you want to,” I answered her.

“What the f*ck are we supposed to do if we pretend as you and Sheena or whomever that female is?” Blade asked, grunting.

“If the spell comes out perfectly, you and Althea will go home to my packhouse as Adan and Sheena. You don’t have to do a lot. You just need to lie down in bed and sleep. Now if you want to f*ck each other, then it’s up to you. The sheets are fresh, and I usually don’t let any females in my room – only Lucy stepped foot in there but I’m making an exception tonight. So feel free to use our room as you please as long as you moan my name and Sheena’s instead of yours.”

Althea and Blade looked stunned, but I continued talking.

“In the morning, eat breakfast together, and then Blade will need to perform my task. Colin and Kingston will be there to assist you. Remember, you have no idea who Lucy is other than the fact that everyone tells you she’s your mate. Now the thing is, you will be greeted by my family in different ways. My grandmother will still be warm and will still hug both of you, but my mom will give you a cold shoulder for sure. You just need to shrug it off and continue to pretend you’re smitten by Sheena.” I explained in one breath before focusing my gaze on Althea.

“That’s it. Easy peasy.”

“We don’t know if my father will keep watching you during the cleansing, so your can’t stop pretending until we come back from the underworld,” Lucius added.

“We didn’t agree to this,” Althea repeated in a very soft voice.

“Althea, I’m sorry.” Patrea turned to her granddaughter before shifting her gaze to Blade.

“But I’m sure if you tell Blade what he can and cannot do, you will be able to pull it off.”

“I don’t know how to have a boyfriend.”

“You have nothing to be concerned about. I’m sure Lucien has no idea who Sheena is. ” As long as he sees me or Stone,” I said, pointing to Blade. “...occupied, he will leave him alone.”

“I can do that, play Stone,” Blade answered as his gaze shifted to Althea. “Does it mean I have to be around Althea all the time while this thing is ongoing?”

“Yes... While you pretend to work, Althea can do her own thing, but I suggest she stay

near you so she can feel if the spell is wearing off.

I need my father to think Stone's mind is occupied with some other female during Lucija's cleansing."

"That will work for me. Just make sure

Althea won't be in a bigger mess again after this." Blade stated his face void of any emotions.

"We are all already in this big mess, Blade. I can't promise you that after this, everything will be peaceful. I wish I could, man." I looked him straight in the eyes because I knew he

had been worrying for Althea since day one.

"If we become successful on this task, I can assure you that the demon world will never bother you and Althea again unless it is for something pleasant. You have my word on that." Lucius stated.

"Then let's get this started unless Althea will back out," I told everyone while my eyes were set on the young witch. "I'm not going to force you, Althea. If you're not comfortable

playing Sheena alongside Blade, I have no other option but to have Sheena do the part as herself. It means she will be closer to Blade, and we have to hide you somewhere in the packhouse so you can hold the spell that will create the illusions. for Blade."

All eyes shifted to Althea, and I saw the color drain from her face before she was able to get her composure back and tilt her head up to meet my eyes. "I can play Sheena. Let's not include her in this mess. It will be easier for me to stabilize the spell when I don't need to hide or cramp up somewhere."

"Great!" I exclaimed as I threw Lucius an 'I told you so' look. I knew using another female

to be around Blade would work, but. the demon didn't believe it. He obviously had no idea what female jealousy could do.

"I think we should get started!" Lucius flashed a devilish grin and placed his hands. on his hips.

The f*cker looked rather excited, so for a moment I was wondering if this was just a ploy to get us all in one place and destroy us. But it was too late to back down now. If we delay everything, Lucy might be thrown to the pits of hell, where demons are already waiting to devour what was mine.

"Ready?" I asked, my eyes shifting between Althea and Blade.

"I am if Althea is ready," Blade answered.

"I am. Alpha Stone, Blade, I need you both around the runes." She pointed to the ground where her runes were.

Blade and I went to our positions as Patrea built a shield to restrict Althea's spell from bouncing off everywhere except us.

"Alpha Stone, I need your blood on this vial.

She handed me a small bottle that had some gooey-looking liquid in it.

"How much blood do you need?"

"Two to three drops would suffice."

I didn't waste any time and cut my palm with my claws, dropping my blood inside the vial

before handing it to Althea, but she gave me another one. "I need a reserve in case you

can't go back on time and the spell is wearing off."

After I handed her back the second vial, she gave one to Blade and left her instructions.

"

I will begin my spell, and you don't need to do anything, Alpha Stone, but just stand there. Blade, once I give you a nod, you need to drink everything in that vial and make sure Alpha Stone is the only one in your mind, so keep looking at him until I finish my chant." She told him before shifting his gaze to everyone around us. "If you all can go behind Blade so his eyesight will only see Alpha Stone."

Everyone moved as instructed, and Althea began with her chant.

The hair on my body rose as the memory of Lucy beside me the first time Althea cast a spell on us flashed in my head. That night changed everything, and I hoped this night would let me take back what I had lost that night.

"Vos nocturni spiritus vocavi Citationem attendite. Nubescant omnes videntes eum in nomine tuo, spiritus fortes." Althea began her chant, and the surrounding area darkened as a small tornado formed between me and Blade, but it was still possible for us to see Althea.

She nodded her head to Blade, and he drank the potion while staring at me. He grimaced for a while, and I would have laughed if this was nothing serious, as he might have found. drinking my blood repulsive.

"Nubescant omnes videntes eum in nomine tuo, spiritus fortes." Althea's chant became louder as her hair was being blown away by the tornado that was rising and covering Blade's whole body completely. Despite the authority and firmness in her voice, Althea's eyes were betraying her. She looked worried as her eyes focused on the tornado that engulfed Blade.

And then, in an instant, she stopped chanting and the tornado vanished, making me jump from my position when I came face. to face with someone who f*cking looked like me.

"F*ck!" I growled lowly, still amazed at what I was seeing.

'Exactly what I feel when you shapeshift into my form.' Lucius chuckled in my head.

Blade stood there still, not moving from his spot, but he was looking at his body, which shrank down to my size.

"How do you feel?" Althea asked in a soft voice, and Blade tilted his head to look at her.

"I feel okay. You, how do you feel looking at me? Will you be able to distinguish between me and Stone?"

I wanted to snicker, even with his first mate, Blade refused displays of affection in public places, but he had his own way of showing how much he cared with his words.

Althea's eyes widened as she shrugged her shoulders. "Same. I know it's you in there because I see some clouds in front of you."

"Good. I don't want you to mistake Stone for me."

Althea rolled her eyes before looking at Collin. "I think we can proceed with your sister.

If

you can bring her here."

Chapter 102

102 – Adan & Sheena

ADAN STONE.

Since the procedure with Blade didn't have any problems, Althea proceeded to do the same for her and the unconscious Sheena.

I felt bad having to drag Collin's sister into

this, but we were left with no choice. Sheena had always been a pleasant person, and I knew if she knew the whole thing, she would be willing to help, but since she had no idea about our contact with the underworld, it was safer for her to be left out as much as

we could. 1

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She was staying in the city with their aunt since she went to university, so people in the pack would not be surprised to see two

Sheenas while Althea is there. The only thing was, we had to be careful that no one would see Althea, aka Sheena, around the packhouse to avoid questions from our pack members once my rightful Luna came home.

After Althea took Sheena's form, Collin drove his sister back to the city while we all waited for him to come back.

Blade and Althea would be coming home with Collin, while Patrea and I would enter the demon world in a few hours.

"Does Lucy still have no idea I'm coming?" I asked Lucius as he handed me a cigarette.

"No. She doesn't. We will still go with the plan, and I have to remind you again:

Whatever you see in there and whatever act Lucy does, don't show any emotions."

"This is f*cking hard."

"You don't have a say at this point. Do it or your emotions will blow us up.

I took a deep breath and puffed on the cigarette in my hand. "Are you sure the demons helping us are really on our side?"

"Yes. Those are my demons. My life is tied to them. If I die, they die. And if they betray me, they will perish, never to return except with the lost soul in the depths of hell."

"Those souls that you take the unworthy ones, the unwanted – where do they end up?"

"Pits of hell. The hottest part of hell. They will burn for eternity, and they will feel every bit

of it. Their souls will never die, will never be reborn." He answered, and I swallowed hard.

"How about you? If you die, where will your soul go?"

"If Hades or the G*ds of the underworld deemed me worthy, I will be a soul floating in the underworld. I will never be able to take a physical form, but I will still be around, and I

can command demons..."

"Will you be able to visit the pits of hell?"

"Yes. The anguish in there keeps the living demons and the dead demons alive. We feed

off of their pain and hatred."

"I see."

“Why are you even bothered? If you die in this war against my father, you won’t be there.

You’ll be returned to the moon.”

“I know.” Unless the g*d of hell desires your soul, I told myself. “And Lucy, will she be at the Underworld too?” 1

“I have no answer for that. She’s a part werewolf, and she’s always loved that part. I’m thinking her soul will be returned to the moon unless she fully embraces herself as a demon, maybe she can choose which realm she wants to be returned to. But that’s just my thoughts.”

I closed my eyes and leaned my back on the tree behind me. His words were shattering what was left of my heart. What I wished for was a lifetime with Lucy, and I would do everything in my power to keep us alive as much as I could because, after this, I no longer had a guarantee of eternal life with her.

ALTHEA.

I was quiet the whole time we were driving back to Alpha Stone’s territory. I had to keep addressing Blade as Stone, and from time to time, I would slip because he was forcing me to talk with him, as he said we needed to be comfortable with each other, but it was annoying me.

Many things were running through my mind.

I worried for Patrea and Alpha Stone, the same way I worried for Lucy. I knew the part I was playing was minimal compared to what they had to go through, so I vowed to myself that I would do my best to perfect this deception to make sure Alpha Stone could move freely in the Underworld. But having Blade around me made it harder.

He was surely enjoying this part, as he had been smiling the whole time he was conversing with Collin and asking things. about the Alpha’s routine and the time for breakfast, and what he usually eats.

Thankfully, Sheena had never stayed the night at the packhouse, so I could be myself, but I had to be careful that her parents didn’t see me there or everything would be even more messed up.

But we had Collin, Laura, Kingston, and Lena helping us, so I should not worry about blowing this up. 1

The packhouse was already deserted when we reached home. It was past midnight, and

thankfully, the previous Alphas and Lunas. were already asleep. At least we didn’t have to deal with them tonight.

“Goodnight, Alpha, Sheen...” Collin smiled warmly at me as he stopped on the second floor. This was where his and Laura’s room was, while Blade and I needed to proceed to the third floor for Alpha Stone’s room.

I went up to Collin and wrapped my arms around him before I gave him a peck on his cheek. “Good night, Cole. And thank you...”

He ruffled my hair and shifted his gaze to Blade. “Take care of my sister, and just mindlink me tomorrow if you’re not joining breakfast.”

Before we left, Alpha Stone inducted Blade as part of his pack, so the mindlink would work between him and the Beta and G*mma.

Blade didn’t reply and just gave him a salute before his arm went around my shoulders as he guided me back to the stairs. I leaned my body closer to him and walked quietly.

My mind and my body were tired.

I was glad I didn't pass out after the two spells. It helped that Mama Patrea was there, and she was the one who performed the shield spell because that one could take too much energy as well.

Blade unlocked the door, but before he let me in, he placed a soft kiss on the crown of my head.

I wanted to scoff at him for overacting, but then I reminded myself that we had no idea if someone was watching or not.

"Goodnight Adan..." I crawled to my side of the bed after putting on silk shorts and spaghetti-strap pajamas.

"You need to start calling me love." Blade winked at me as he watched me. He was sitting up and leaning his back on the headboard. His upper body was naked, and I was not sure what he had on the lower part since the blanket was covering his body.

"Why can't I just call you Adan? Or Stone?" I asked, raising my brows but still smiling at him.

"Everyone calls me that. But no one has called me love, so let's reserve that for you. He answered playfully.

"In your dreams..." I laughed sarcastically before I remembered I was supposed to act in

love with Alpha Stone. "Fine... Good night, my love."

I slipped my body inside the blanket and waited for him to say goodnight. It felt weird that, despite knowing it was Alpha Stone's form beside me, I could imagine Blade as he even the way his mouth twitched was how Blade does it. was

I shut my eyes, annoyed that he didn't even bother to respond even after I called him 'love' as he suggested.

"Come here, and give me a good night kiss." He suddenly spoke, making my eyes snap open.

"What?"

"Come here."

"Why me? You want the kiss, then come over here." I wanted to sound sweet, but I couldn't help being sarcastic. This was getting harder than I thought it would be.

"If I'm the one rolling over there at your side, I'm sure I'll be taking more than a kiss. But I

know you're tired. So I'm doing you a favor, my love. Kiss me now and I will let you sleep."

As much as I wanted to be upset, I couldn't help but feel giddy with the way the word 'love' rolled from his lips. Although he looked like the other Alpha, his voice was almost identical to his own.

I got up from laying down and crawled to his side when he suddenly turned off the side lamps, leaving just the faint light from the moon to illuminate the room.

"Why did you turn off the lights?" I asked in a hushed tone.

He didn't reply, but I saw the way his mouth twitched into a smile, and it made me smile wider as the thought of him not wanting to see Sheena the same way I didn't want to see

Alpha Stone crossed my mind.

I tilted my head higher and pecked his lips instead of the cheek I was initially planning to

kiss, and just when I was about to withdraw, his hand went to my nape and held me in place as his lips began to caress mine.

“Just close your eyes...” He mumbled... “And know that it’s me.”

My stomach churned as my knees weakened. Those words were enough to let me break loose from my control as my arms wrapped around his neck and I pressed my body closer to him, kissing him the same way he was devouring my lips: hot and deep. Blade rolled us over, pinning my body against him, and I kept my eyes closed so as not to break the magic between us. I could feel his erection prodding the front of my core, and I couldn’t help the moan that escaped my throat.

This was not the first time that we kissed, and although there were times I felt his hard c*ck pressing on me while we kissed, this was the first time that it was pointing at me as if it were ready to break the barrier between us.

I was thinking about wrapping my legs around him and rubbing my p*ssy against his shaft, but I was afraid he was just playing his part so well that I was the only one that got

carried away. Insecurities arose from my chest, knowing I would never be able to seduce

him because he had no idea how, and he was probably going to compare me to his first mate.

The thought was enough to wash away the desire that was building inside me. My hands

went to his chest as I slowly pushed him off of me. I then tilted my head slowly to the side and opened my eyes.

“We should sleep now. I’m really tired,” I told him in a low voice, and he nodded his head

before he rolled over to his side without saying a word.

“Can you hug me?” I asked. This was just part of the pretending, I kept telling myself, but

I was hoping he would not decline.

Soon, the mattress dipped as his weight shifted and he inched closer until he was in front of me and slid his arm under my neck, letting my head rest on his arm as his other arm snaked around my body.

I scooted nearer and rested my cheek against his naked chest before coiling my arms around his warm body and closing my eyes. “Good night... Bla... baby...” I almost slipped.

“Good night, baby...” He replied this time and kissed my forehead before he pulled my body closer to him. This felt good. If this was the only pretending that we had to do, I think I would be okay with it.

I let my legs tangle with him under the sheets before letting myself succumb to sleep.

Chapter 103

My throat was parched as I stood beside Lucius, about to enter the portal to the underworld. Aside from traversing a world unknown to me, I would be on my own. Patrea had put Beast to sleep to avoid any demons, especially Lucien, from detecting or sensing my wolf once we were outside the tower. Lucy's cleansing would be held in a cove somewhere far from their abode, which was better since Lucy would be able to let Angel surface in case she needed to. As for me, I had to rely on my own strength and on

the demon power that Lucy shared with me. couldn't be stubborn at this point. We needed to stay hidden as much as we could.

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"Would you like to join me in the underworld, Patrea?" Lucius' eyes blazed red as a devilish grin crossed his features. His hand extended, reaching out for her to take it. It took a while before Patrea gave him her hand and responded, "I do."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes."

Lucius clasped his hand with hers as he motioned for me to hold on to his shoulder, and the moment I did, my body was immediately sucked into limbo, and I just found us in a different place.

I wanted to cough because everything was so warm and constricting my breathing, but I tried to suppress it to avoid drawing attention to us. Lucius disappeared but reappeared in an instant and shoved something over me and Patrea.

It was the invisible cloak that Patrea owned and that Lucius took from her cottage. The same one that Lucy used when she ran away from this realm more than two years ago. The cloak would be able to hide us, including our scent and auras, as long as we remained under it. But we would not be able to use it in the middle of a crowd. We were invisible under it, but they would still be able to touch us if we bumped into them.

I held Patrea closer to my body under the cloak, hunching my back a little so we could be of the same height and our feet would not be visible. We held on to Lucius' clothes, and we were immediately transported to a small cottage. I assumed this was Patrea's home in this realm.

We needed a place where she could start her enchantments, and this was the only option in this area.

"Father has a dark witch with him, so I was assuming he would not be bothered if he sensed a witch's aura near him, but we still need to be careful. I will be leaving you here for now since I need to speak with Lucy. After this, I will not be able to talk with her."

Lucius' eyes shifted to me. "If you feel one more pain, just bear with it. I can assure you she doesn't want to do it."

"I'm putting my whole trust in you, Lucius. But if you go back on your word, I won't care where my soul ends up. I will be the one to end your life."

"You've threatened me with that a hundred times, Stone. I'm still not worried." He said before he threw a light punch at my arm. "Besides, we're brothers."

"I'm an only child." I scoffed at him, but a smile was slowly tugging at my mouth.

"Well, if you take Lucy, it means you'll take me as well."

"Says who?"

"F*ck you! I'm her only family."

I chuckled before responding to him. As much as I initially loathed him, I did like the

Lucius I was seeing and interacting with lately. "I didn't know demons knew what family meant."

"I know you're both overjoyed upon realizing you are brothers-in-law, but that won't be a reality unless we save Lucy. So get your asses up and stop fooling around because we have many things to do, especially you." She pointed at Lucius, and the demon just looked at me, suppressing an evil smirk that crossed his face.

So I answered on his behalf, "Yes, Mom."

Patrea rolled her eyes at me but remained quiet as she continued to gather vials and liquids from her stash.

'D*mn, I'll be your Dad if you're calling her Mom. Lucius' words dug into my head.

'Do you seriously fancy Patrea?' I asked, leaning back in my seat on the couch.

"Yeah, but she's still not warming up to me. Care to help a brother out?"

Seriously? Now? You know I'm here to save Lucy, right?"

'Just kidding.' He chuckled before he stood from his seat and spoke to us. "I will go ahead. I will meet Lucy. And then we will go with the first plan. Just be ready."

'Where are you?' I asked Lucy as soon as I transported my body to the cove, where the first stage of Lucy's cleansing would be held later. 2

'Just walking out of the great hall. Guillermo is there, I tried to start up a conversation with him.'

'Did you two fight?"

'No. I was rather sweet with him, but he was not pushing himself on me. I guess my ice made him realize I could actually hurt him.'

'Good. And father?"

'He hasn't left his chamber.'

'He was probably checking on Stone to make sure he wouldn't interfere with your cleansing.'

'What can Adan do against him?"

'You don't trust your own mate?"

'I don't trust my own father. Adan could be the strongest and smartest man alive, but match him with a devious devil and he would still come undone.'

'I agree. Meet me up in my chamber.'

'Your chamber? I've never been there.' 'I know.'

'I don't think I like that idea. Why not in mine?"

'Father can pop up there anytime. He can't on mine. I requested decades ago that he not be able to enter my chamber via teleportation.' 'And he agreed?"

'He doesn't care about me. And you were not born yet at that time, so you are not included in the enchantment that prohibits my brothers from entering it.'

"Now that's something I should be concerned about. No one can save me from you in case you are planning to sabotage me.'

'Didn't you just tell me Guillermo backed off after you shot ice on him? What makes you think I can overpower you if Guillermo himself was afraid of you?' 'That's what a predator

does-boost their prey's ego.' 'Shut it, Lucija. We are running out of time. I need you in my

chamber right now or I'll let Guillermo have his way with you. 'I'm not scared. And before

you keep blabbing there. I'm already outside your bedroom. I couldn't get in because I had no idea what the inside looked like.' I was not even finished with my words when the

double doors to his room opened and he motioned for me to come I walked inside and tried to sense if there were any dangers, but there was nothing I could sense.

Either I was safe here or Lucius was just good at this.

"Are you going to tell me everything now?" I asked as I turned my body around to face him.

"Yes, and I want you to hold your tongue until I'm done." He answered, pointing a finger to the section where the couches were.

I nodded my head and took a seat on the single sofa in the corner of his receiving area before flicking my fingers to light up the candles around the room.

"Did you ever wonder why Father was so adamant in taking you to his side? In making you the next queen of this place?

Why was he still protecting you despite your defiance of him?"

"No. Except that he is so afraid of his own sons that he chose his weak daughter instead. Or maybe I was just his favorite."

"Ern!" He chuckled, mimicking a buzzer for a wrong answer. "He was actually afraid of you."

"Me?" My eyes widened, as disbelief crossed my face.

"Once upon a time mind you, this is not a fairy tale, but we can still get a happy ending. Anyway, our father went to meet Orpheus. Orpheus is the seer, or the third eye, in this realm. He asked if Orpheus could see the future of Kalmerus. He went back there too many times, but Orpheus could never force herself to see the future. Her visions just happened, and one time they did. She foresaw that the next ruler of Kalmerus would have a stronger aura than Father and that his life would be linked to the rightful heir to his throne.

"What do you mean linked?"

"If the rightful heir dies, so does Lucien. I always thought Father was invincible, akin to Hades. But this prophecy proves he could be taken down."

"By killing the rightful heir..." My chest heaved as the hair on my skin raised. I slowly stood up from the couch, my hands clutching the armrest tightly. "Is it me? Are you ... planning to kill... me, Lucius?"

I was stuttering. I understood when he said the rightful heir had a strong aura but did it mean it had strength as well? Because I didn't think I was strong enough.

"Lucius... answer me," I said while gritting my teeth.

An evil smirk crossed his face as he swiped his tongue slowly over his upper lip while his

eyes blazed red. His gaze never left mine, and I could feel my heart thudding so loudly that it felt like it would jump out of my chest.

Coming here in his chamber was a big mistake. I was sure he planned this, and if he wanted to, I could never get out of here. I was scared of my father and Guillermo, but it was nothing compared to the fear brewing in my chest at the moment.

Lucius would never betray me. He was different from them. Or was he?

Fear and betrayal. Was everything he showed me a lie?

Chapter 104

104 – Lies, Betrayal, and Love

LUCIUS.

“Lucius... answer me.” Lucija had always been brave, but the she-demon in front of me looked like a scared cat – soaked in the rain and with nowhere to go.

I couldn't help but flash her an evil smirk. I took pleasure in knowing even the strongest one feared me. I was anticipating that she would throw fire or ice at me, but she didn't. Instead, her eyes pooled with tears as she tried to control her breathing.

And I couldn't take it any longer.

My laughter echoed around my room as I shook my head. “The f*ck, Lucija! I could have killed you when you were 11 or when you were asleep because I have access to your Enter title...

room. Why now? Why while Guillermo is here?”

“Lucius...” The pain was still flitting in her eyes. And I knew I should never feel guilty. I'd done thousands of cruel things and had never regretted any of them. I raised my hands in the air before I spoke. “I was just kidding with that dealy expression. I didn't know you would buy it.”

“You! F*cking m*ron!” She snarled before a ball of ice swooshed past me and hit the wall behind me, creating a loud thud and ice s*i*es sticking to it like daggers.

“Whoah! That was close!” I chuckled. “Calm down. We're on the same team.”

“Why are you not killing me yet?” Her eyes squinted as she slowly took her seat.

“Because I had no plans of killing you. I told you I would always have your back, and I mean to keep that.”

“Am I the heir, Lucius?”

“you know the answer to that.”

“I want to hear it. Am I the heir?”

“That's what our father believes.”

“If he thinks it's me, why didn't you kill me? It's your easiest way to the throne.”

“Yes, and that was the plan until you showed up and asked me if I would let you go once

I took over as king. I knew right there that you never wanted this life, and you were putting your whole faith in me that I would save you from here. No one had put their faith

in me the same way you did when you were eleven.” I smiled at her and placed a hand on my hips while the other cupped my lips, playing with them. “I felt like I had a purpose for the first time. I know this might have come too late and you waited too long, but I still want to fulfill the promise I made to that eleven-year-old girl. If I become the king of Kalmerus, I will let you go — away from here.”

Lucija's eyes watered, but she blinked back her tears. “Is it bad that I didn't want this part of me?”

“There is nothing wrong with your demon part, Lucija. The reason we exist in this world is because we have a purpose. We have our own world and community. The only thing

that is wrong is that we are abusing our power to take advantage of the weaker ones, of souls who should not be here. Embracing your demon side doesn't make you a bad creature. We only look bad to other species because of the way we live in our realms, the same way the wicked sirens are being rebuked for luring unmated males and destroying them, and the same way werewolves claim humans as their mates and mark them without the human's approval. But I'm not saying you have to choose. You are lucky to be given both sides."

"But I still don't want to be here, especially now that I have Adan. I love him, Lucius. I'm not even sure I was capable of loving until I met him, and I'm slowly dying inside because I'm so far away from him that I'm willing to do anything, bow down to anything, and even kill anyone, just to have him back." The first tear dropped from her eyes as she stifled her sobs.

I walked toward her and stopped to crouch in front of her. My hands took hers and cupped them between mine. "I will get you out of here. I told you that.

Just trust me again like you did when you were eleven, and I promise you, princess, I will not fail you this time."

"I never lost my faith in you. Even if the other side of me wants to believe you were out here to destroy me, I'm still here, aren't I?" She tried to smile despite the tears trickling down her face.

"I know. I'm not even sure I was worthy of your trust, but I'm glad you're still here. Now, stop crying. We can't be vulnerable on this big day."

She nodded her head as I let go of her hands, and headed off to grab a drink that was sitting at one of the tables.

"So, Father thought I was the rightful heir. But if he dies, will the heir die too? If someone

kills him, will I die too? Am I here for slaying, and you just don't want to do it on your own." She asked as she wiped the tears off her face.

"No. It is only one way. That's why he wanted you by his side, so you'd never try to kill him."

"What if Father is mistaken? Do I really give out a strong aura?"

I nodded my head. "So you have nothing to be scared of. I'm sure if chaos falls from the heavens, you're the first one he will save. It's the reason he didn't want you away and he

didn't want you to mate with Stone. He wants a guarantee that you will be safe here, so he can live as much as he can."

"And I'm the only one who can kill him?"

"Maybe, maybe not. But it takes someone stronger than him to kill him. And I am assuming the heir could, especially if you can let out your ultimate form."

"Ultimate form?"

"When a demon is threatened or in rage, the demon takes another form. The demon form you have is just a preview of your ultimate form. "When you reach your full potential, your ultimate form will emerge, as will your full power."

"Where are you learning all this?"

"Father was so selfish, he didn't want to share this. But Kalmerus is not the only

kingdom

with a king and powerful demons. And your brother here has a charm no one can turn down. I had lured kings and queens, I f*cked them until I get answers. I'm not the prince of lust for nothing."

"Do you think I have an ultimate demon form?"

"All of us have. Even me, the weakest son

..." I chuckled and shook my head before I continued. "We just need to open the portal of

our strength." 2

"How do we open it?"

"I'm sure it will happen for you at your cleansing."

"Lucius, I'm still confused. Don't we need a weapon or something? What if this portal of strength doesn't open anything?

Then we're dead!"

"Then I'm dead, but not you. So you have nothing to worry about. Don't think too much of it and just go with the flow."

"I have more questions now than ever! And you're making it sound like this conversation is over."

"It is."

"D*mn you! You can't do that! I still don't know what to do!"

"Once your strength is unleashed, kill him with your fire, ice, or whatever f*cking energy that can come from you. If he can't match it, he will die."

"Why did we have to wait for the cleansing when we could have attacked him whenever we wanted? While he's resting or watching his f*cking hologram or whatever?"

"Father is letting his energy down during rituals. He cannot overpower the energy being used by those in the rituals. It's our only chance to get him off guard."

"Lucius..."

"Enough, Lucy. We still have things to do.

"You're still hiding something from me."

"No. You knew everything you needed to know. Once your ultimate form comes out, you'll be more powerful than him."

"What if not?"

"Father doesn't have an ultimate demon form. He's powerful, but he has not reached that

level yet. He couldn't."

"Why?"

I smirked at her and curled a finger under her chin before tilting her head up to meet my eyes. "You will find out once your ultimate form comes out. But, just to be clear, demons feed on anger, rage, and lies. It strengthens and empowers us, but we must never forget

that demons were once angels. We are fallen angels."

"You're talking in circles." She sighed in desperation.

"You're my weapon, Lucy. As long as you know he will never harm you, then you can attack and kill him. That's all for now. Prepare yourself for your next task." I held her arms and transported our bodies into her chamber.

“Guillermo.” She murmured as I let go of her arm.

“Yes. I will see you in thirty minutes. Patrea is here with me.” I winked at her before walking away, not waiting for her to say anything else, or I’d have to admit her mate was also in this realm.

I knew I should have told her the last details on how the ultimate demon form could be summoned, but I knew Lucy was too smart, and if she figured out my plan, she would stop it, and everything would be wasted.

Demons feed on anger, rage, and lies. But like I told her, demons were also angels – fallen angels. And angels, they feed on love.

Anger, rage, lies, and love – these are what a demon needs to feel within him to summon his ultimate demon form. And I would bet my whole life that if Lucy’s heart was filled with rage and love at the cleansing, she would be able to summon her ultimate demon form.

AUTHOR’S NOTE: Don’t be confused between demon form and ultimate demon form. Lucy, with her horns, and tails (and still beautiful), was just in her ordinary demon form. Her ultimate form is yet to surface. Hades presented himself to Adan in his ultimate demon form before shifting to his regular form.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha’s Little Demon Chapter 105

105 – Where Is He?

LUCY.

I stood in front of a full-length mirror and looked at myself. The rightful heir to the Kalmerus throne?

Why me? What have I done to deserve this throne? I am a half-blood demon.

Were they mistaking my mixed aura as a strong one? Because I was sure that I couldn’t feel in me the desire to rule this kingdom.

I wanted to prove my father wrong, but I would use the fact that he thought I was his heir

to my advantage

– that he

couldn’t touch or kill me because it would

kill him as well.

Regardless if I was the heir or not, Lucius was right: I was the weapon in this war.

I summoned two daggers, and they came swishing from my weapon chest and stopped midair in front of me. I grabbed them and aimed for the painting hanging at the far end of

my room, aiming for the center of the flower vase. In seconds, the first dagger flew out of

my hand and

landed where I wanted it to. The next dagger followed and split the handle of the first one

before it dropped off the

floor.

I didn't waste time, and this time, I aimed ice spikes in every corner of my room where I could find a target, with only one thing in mind: my father's heart.

Lucien had the fastest reflexes I had ever seen. So making him a target was not that easy, but I had to keep trying and find a way to sneak up on him because the idea of an ultimate demon form still seemed absurd to me. If Father didn't have one, why was

Lucius thinking I would be able to summon mine?

After what felt like an eternity, Lucius finally spoke in my head. 'I'm ready when you are.'

'I'm not even sure where he is. Let me get back to you in a while.' I answered him.

'Where are you?' I connected with

Guillermo's mind as I took one last look

at myself in the mirror. I was dressed in black, skinny jeans and a lacey spaghetti strap top that resembled lingerie and exposed the upper part of my breasts. I let my hair down this time and fixed it into big curls.

I looked like a seductress, like a real she- demon.

'Great hall. Miss me?' He replied right away.

'You wished. But maybe... aren't we supposed to discuss what we will do for the cleansing?'

'We'll fuck. Don't tell me you're a virgin!' He laughed maniacally, and I rolled my eyes before transporting my body into the hallway where his bedroom was located. The area was deserted, just the perfect place.

'You will find out later, I guess. I'm standing outside your bedroom door.

Should I go where you are or will you come here?" I asked him back before sending a message to Lucius about where I was and that I was waiting to see if Guillermo would come here as well.

'Send me another message if he's there, and make sure he's facing toward his room and not the other way.' Lucius instructed.

'I'll be there.' Guillermo answered, and I moved a little further from his room so we would

not end up inside because

Lucius would not be able to teleport into his room.

Guillermo whistled as he raked me up and down. He appeared beside his door, but I didn't move from where I was. I flashed him a smug grin as I placed my hands on my hips. "Like what you're seeing?"

"Yes. Is that for me?" His gaze fell on my breasts.

“No. For me. A queen doesn’t dress up for anyone except herself.” I answered smugly. 1

“Cocky, as always. Come here.” He licked his lips and motioned with his hand for me to come over.

I leaned my back on the wall along his door and flashed him a smile before inserting my hands into my jeans pocket. “No, you come here.”

“Is this how life with you will be? I have to bend all the time.” He hissed, displeasure was on his face, but it didn’t bother me at all. He was walking toward me and

stopped right in front of me, our bodies almost touching. Just the perfect spot, as Lucius instructed.

‘He’s here.’ I sent a message to Lucius, but he didn’t respond.

“Maybe, maybe not.” My hands went up to his chest as I smoothed over that part of his shirt.

“Are you looking forward to later?” His fingers trailed down my arm as he asked.

“I don’t know. I just want it to get over and done.”

“Maybe this will give you an overview of what you will get later.” His face closed in, and I knew he would be kissing me again.

I internally cursed Lucius as I sent him another message before Guillermo’s lips crushed into mine. My hands that were on his chest clutched onto his shirt as I

slowly kissed him back, hoping the presence of the enchantment in the tower was enough so Adan would not feel this betrayal.

I was kissing him sensually, but the demon wanted more and began prying my lips open while pressing his bulging front into mine. I bit his bottom lip, pulling it before withdrawing

from the kiss. I bit my bottom lip as I pushed his body away. “We should save our energy for later.”

His eyes were blazing red, and his face looked deadly. I just tempted him, and I knew I was in a big mess.

Where the fuck is Lucius?

“You might be the queen here, but I’m still the king when it comes to my dick!”

He hissed. Anger was rising from his aura as he gripped my hair harshly and turned my body around roughly. He pressed my head against the wall as his free hand tugged my spaghetti top down, exposing my breasts.

My hands flew to cover them as a gasp escaped my throat. Guillermo was still pressing my head hard against the wall, yanking my arms away from my front, and groping my breast while his mouth was on my neck.

Fuck! If he switched to the other side of my neck, he would notice Adan’s mark!

Despite the pain in my heart and my head from being pinned against the wall, I didn’t fight him off. He needed to be in this position, facing this way, so Lucius could do his part.

I closed my eyes and connected with

Lucius one more time while fighting the urge to kill Guillermo.

'Where the fuck are you? He's assaulting me!' I yelled at Lucius in my head as Guillermo's hand slipped inside the front of my jeans, and I couldn't help it this time. "No!"

"Fuck!" He hissed loudly.

And then he was gone.

My body slid down as the demon pinning my head to the wall just disappeared.

My eyes widened as I fixed my top while scanning the whole corridor. Where did he go?

'Father's chamber. Now! Step 2.' Lucius' words rang in my head.

'Where is Guillermo?' I asked him.

'Later. Come here now. It's just perfect timing. And whatever you see is an illusion I conjured up with the witch.'

My heart thudded loudly at his words. What was I about to see? Please, not Adan.

I teleported my body into my father's chamber, specifically his office, and found him and Lucius watching

something in his hologram again.

I couldn't see anything because they were blocking it with their bodies. They both turned around when they felt my presence.

"Just the person I was hoping to see.'

Father greeted me with a devious grin.

"Me too. I need your help." I told him before my eyes darted to the hologram behind them, and I saw two figures in the dark.

'Relax. It's not him.' It was Lucius.

"What's that?" I asked, but I already knew what I was seeing, and it was crushing my heart, but Lucius told me it was just a deception.

"Glad you asked. Look what Stone has been doing just a few cycles after he left here."

"What do you expect, Father? He can't remember Lucija, and shifters like us are sexual beings," Lucius added, scoffing as he did.

"The fuck, Lucija! Control your emotions.

That's Blade and Althea! Illusions, remember?!' He grunted in my head.

'Where is Adan?'

'I will tell you later. I just need to do that so Father will leave him alone. Don't show you're affected.'

My brows hiked up despite the pain in my chest. The female, whose identity I had no idea of, was straddling Adan as he sat

in the bed. She was still wearing her short pajamas, and they were probably just rubbing

against each other. 2

My head was telling me it was Adan, but my heart wasn't.

Besides, Adan never let anyone hold his shoulders, not even me. He told me he would tell me one day, and I wanted to believe that even with his memory of me gone, he would never forget that he didn't like anyone touching his shoulders. That part began in his childhood, as he told me.

And this female was gripping his shoulders tightly.

It's not Adan.

"Lucija, did you hear me?" Father asked, and it snapped me from my own thoughts.

"I didn't. Again?"

"Does it bother you?"

"No. I was wondering if I would feel anything."

"And?"

"I feel frustrated..."

Lucius hissed in my head, disliking my response, but I didn't mind him.

"They're having sex, and I can't!

Guillermo disappeared on me just now!" I blurted out, trying to look annoyed.

"What do you mean he disappeared?"

"We were on our way to his chamber, and we were fondling in the hallway..."

"What the fuck was that for? Are you fucking Guillermo?" Lucius hissed as his eyes blazed red.

I raised my pointer finger to stop him from talking more. "It's none of your business what I do with my body."

"I can't reach his mind," Father stated, stopping me and Lucius from bickering.

"Exactly, that's why I'm here." I snapped at him.

"What happened?"

"We were groping each other, and he turned me around and continued holding me, and then he cursed, said fuck, as if he remembered something, and he just disappeared."

"Stop lying, Lucija." Lucien hissed.

"Oh, Hades! Why would I lie? Have you been aroused, Father? Only to be left hanging?"

I snarled at him.

"I can't reach his mind either." Lucius butted in. "Maybe he went out of Kalmerus or this realm."

"You are well aware that I can reach you even in the heavens.

"1

"Unless he shuts off his mind," Lucius.

smirked at him.

“Lucija, what have you done?” Lucien asked me.

“I’m not lying. We were talking and kissing, and he disappeared. I will let you touch my mind and see if these are lies. I don’t know where he went. He just disappeared.”

Father’s eyes blazed red. His hand was raised and was now in front of my face. ”
Let me in.”

Everything I told him about Guillermo since I appeared in the room was the truth. And since he could not dig deeper other than knowing if these were lies, I was hoping I didn’t blow us all out.

He touched my forehead with all his fingers before he withdrew and shot fire in every corner of his office so that we were engulfed in a big flame while cursing Hades.

“Find him!” He roared.

“Me?” I asked innocently.

“No!” He turned around abruptly and looked at Lucius. “Find him!”

“I’m not his fucking babysitter!” Lucius grunted before he disappeared.

“Father, are we going to cancel the Cleansing later if we can’t find him?” I asked the moment we were left alone, drawing his attention back to me.

A wicked smirk etched his face as he curled a finger under my chin and titled

my head up to meet his blazing gaze. No, my child. You can’t get away from your duty. If Guillermo does not return on time, you will be mating with Lucius. Isn’t this what you wanted?”