

BENEATH HER DARKNESS The Alpha's Little Demon

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 106

106 –

ADAN STONE.

“Are you ready?” Lucius asked me.

I nodded my head as I braced myself for what was about to come next.

We would be transporting ourselves to where Lucy was as she waited for Guillermo. I needed to see where I would need to take Patrea later on. Transporting was only possible if you had a clear picture or image of the place you wanted to go, or at least a clear description. With my power being new, it would only work if I could see where I wanted to be teleported.

So Lucius had to take me inside the tower, and later, I would be the one to teleport Patrea there so she could do her spell to stun Guillermo while Lucius would appear in his father's chamber. This was to divert suspicion away from Lucius while Patrea and I made our move to take Guillermo out of the picture.

I placed the invisible cloak over us and held onto Lucius' shoulder. We were in a dimly lit corridor in an instant, and my gaze was drawn to the female I had been longing to hold.

Lucy.

She was clad in sexy jeans and a lacy top, and jealousy was starting to eat me alive. She was dressing up for Guillermo, but before I could snap out of my control, Lucius had taken us back to Patrea's cottage.

He shoved the cloak away from us and tossed it to Patrea.

“Oh, for fuck's sake! I could hear your heartbeat and feel your rage. How many times do I have to fucking remind you

Lucija was just playing her part! She wants none of this!”

“I know!” I growled angrily at him. “But how do you stop what a man feels? But did I do something? I just want this to get over and done and take her away from here!”

“Just a little more time! We need to focus!

11 He turned his attention to Patrea. “I need to go now, and I will let Stone know if you need to take Guillermo. Just be

prepared.”

Patrea nodded her head and looked at
1.

“Don’t fucking mess it up. I’m counting on you!” Lucius pointed a finger at me. I wanted to swat his hand away, but instead, I just nodded my head.

He disappeared in an instant as Patrea approached me.

“Do you think Lucy would cheat on you?”

“No...” I closed my eyes as the pain hit my chest and I knew the marks must be appearing on my wrist again, but I didn’t even check on it. Despite Beast being asleep, I could still feel Lucy being intimate with him.

Where the fuck is Lucius?

‘You need to go now. Do it in less than five seconds.’ Lucius’ voice then rang in my head.

“Now,” I told Patrea, and I helped her put us inside the cloak. I positioned her in front of me and placed my hands on her waist since she needed to move freely later on.

In seconds, I transported us to where Lucius took me, and my whole body froze.

A few feet from us was Lucy. The mother fucker pinned her head against the wall. My heart shattered at the condition she was in and the way he was groping her. My eyes

watered, and I badly wanted to throw a punch at his face until his head rolled off, but I restrained myself.

My body shook as my hold on Patrea’s waist tightened.

“Move. Focus.” Patrea murmured.

I snapped myself out of my angst and transported us behind Guillermo. Patrea raised her hands and slipped them out of the cloak just enough to reach Guillermo’s temples and stun his brain.

“Fuck!” Guillermo hissed, and Patrea nodded her head, signaling me to take the fucker away, and my hand grabbed his shoulder before I transported us back to Patrea’s cottage.

Guillermo’s body collapsed on the floor, and I shoved off the cloak over us before I started kicking him with all the anger and hatred brewing in my chest.

No one had the right to touch Lucy, especially in the way he did.

“Fuck you!” I kept growling over and over while kicking his unconscious body. 2

“Enough.” Patrea held my arms and pulled me away.

I kicked him one more time in the face before I moved away, and Patrea coiled an invisible rope around his body and his feet. She then raised him in the air and placed him on the chair we had prepared for him.

I could have done it
carried his body

but I think Patrea knew I would probably
snap his neck if I touched him again.

Patrea stood behind him and placed her hands on his temples again, chanting spells to do more damage to his head while I was still planning all the ways to torture the fucker.

My chest was heaving, and I was so tempted to go back there and hold Lucy. I wanted to

see if she was okay. But I had to wait, or I would blow up everything.

Hang in there, little bunny. After this, no one would ever violate you that way again.

I wished I could send her that message.

Just a little more time, I told myself,
stopping myself from tearing up. How do

you move on after seeing the one you loved being violated that way? I didn't think I could. 1

Patrea took her hands off his head, and she staggered backward, but I moved fast and was soon on her back. I caught her even before she fell on the floor, and helped her settle on the available chair.

“Are you okay?” I asked.

She nodded her head. “His head is one hell of a hard task to destroy. I'm not even sure I was successful. I had to try again later.”

“Rest. Let me handle this for a while.”

“What will you do? Don't use up your energy on him.”

“No. Not my energy, just my anger.

11

Soon, two kitchen knives came flying and stopped in front of my chest. I grabbed them and walked to where Guillermo was sitting, unconscious.

I stabbed the knives into his thighs. His body flinched, but he didn't wake up. I was not even sure if this would hurt him, but I just needed to let it out.

I threw punches in his face before summoning my demon claws and placing them on his chest. I could just easily claw his heart out and destroy it but Patrea stopped me.

“Enough. Lucien would feel if one of his spawn dies. We can’t take risks now.”

“Did you know someone slapped Lucy on the day I met her? I cut the man’s thumb. Lucy meant nothing to me then, but I did it anyway. Imagine the many ways I would kill this fucker now that Lucy meant the whole world to me.” I told her, my jaw tightening in anger.

Patrea’s hand went on my back as she rubbed it, reminding me of the many times Mom would rub my back when I was furious or disappointed. “I understand, but don’t let anger rule over you. We need to save Lucy. You can focus on Guillermo when Lucy is with us already..”

“Guillermo is mine to kill.”

“I’m sure Lucius will let you.

11

And then Lucius appeared out of nowhere.

“Speaking of the devil!” Patrea blurted out as she winked at me.

“How’s Lucy?”

“How’s Guillermo?”

We asked at the same time, and I had no intention of answering him without hearing anything about Lucy.

“She’s okay. She’s with our father, explaining how Guillermo disappeared out of nowhere.” He turned his head toward Patrea and gave her a smug grin. “You did well, love. We couldn’t reach his mind.”

11

“But I had to redo the spell soon, as I’m not sure if the first two could hold it. His mind is strong.”

“What did you do to him?” His head snapped back at me the moment he saw the knives on his thighs.

“He was assaulting Lucy!”

“I know. She told me to hurry up while cursing me.

“And you didn’t bother to tell me?”

“Can you see how emotional you are when it comes to Lucija? If I told you, instead of concentrating on how to transport your bodies there, you’d probably be plotting his death instead!”

“No one has the right to touch my mate! Especially assault her! I will fucking kill your brother!”

“Be my fucking guest! But not now!” He let out a sigh while I brushed my hair in frustration.

“We need to keep him somewhere no one can find him, and we need more power to

bind him if he ever wakes up.”

“This cottage has an underground room. I usually practice my spells there. I can keep it secured while we’re not here.”

“That’s the problem. I don’t want you using too much energy now. We might need it later.” Lucius told him before

tilting his head to look at me. “Can you fire ice?”

“What?” I asked, confused.

“Lucy can fire ice. I’m sure you can, too. I want you to cover him with ice.”

I was about to tell him I was not sure about firing ice when he motioned with his hand, asking me to shut up.

“Lucy just message me. If we can’t find Guillermo, I’ll be the one to mate with her at the cleansing.”

All the pain that was in my heart faded away at this instant as a smile crawled on my face. “Hell, yeah!”

“Don’t celebrate yet. Soon, I’m sure Father will come and instruct me how to kill Angel. I want you to come with me under that cloak.”

“What if he sensed me?”

“I don’t think so. I tried visiting him under that cloak one time to check, and he never even stopped what he was doing. This cloak is fucking perfection, you can’t sense power or aura under it.”

“I don’t think I want to see Lucien now. What if I can’t stop myself?”

“You’ve been doing good, Adan. Don’t throw everything out because of your anger.” Patrea reminded me.

“I need you to watch me and how I interact with my father. It’s different from how I talk with you. I’m a fucking devious demon in front of him. You need to keep up that face when you take over my body. But just in case you notice a slight change in his mood or aura, fuck off and come back here.”

“And Lucius, I don’t want you uninformed. Adan requested something that would let Lucy see him as he is. Because he doesn’t want Lucy to see you when he kissed her.”

“Jealous?” He smirked at me.

“Fuck off! How would you feel if you knew I was seeing Patrea’s face while I kissed Lucy?”

“Leave me out of that, and let’s talk plans here. I made this, it’s like candy to remove any demon enchantment around you.” 1

“How do you know it will work?” Lucius asked.

“That’s why we need to try. Eat this.” She

slapped it on his chest.

“I’ll eat this and then kiss you?”

Patrea rolled her eyes, and I laughed. She glared at me before ordering me around.”
Shapeshift into Lucius form, and we’ll find out if Lucius can see beyond your illusions.”

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107 – Missing My Mate

LUCY.

“Lucius still couldn’t find or reach

Guillermo. He’ll be checking on the other kingdom, but I told him to come back. The royal

guests would be arriving soon.” Father informed me.

“Royal guests? What do you mean? I thought the first step would just be us. Is the orgy scheduled today as well?” I asked calmly, but I was already starting to panic. Escaping one man was easier than seven demons all wanting a taste of me.

“No. Just you and Guillermo. Or Lucius, but they will be watching.”

“What?” I gasped.

“Does it bother you

orgies and sex all

It should not. We see

e ti But of course, it

is a pleasure to see royals as the center of the event.”

“Why was I not informed?”

“It’s nothing big, Lucija. You’re a demon.

I’m sure you had as much fun fucking as everyone else.” He stated this and turned his back on me before opening another hologram.

My eyes darted to the hologram where Blade

and Althea were. As much as I didn’t like

seeing Adan’s body there, I knew it wasn’t him. There was something about the way he moved that didn’t fit Adan.

I diverted my eyes to the other hologram, where my father was checking. It was a dark place, like a cave, with only the burnt stone and lit candles around it providing light. It looked like a place for rituals, and if I was right, this was where the cleansing would be held because there was a big, flat boulder in the middle, where orgies usually happened.

Would it be too much if I asked for a bed?

But holy crap, it shouldn’t matter. I would never mate with Lucius, even if he insisted it

was part of his plan. That would be the boundary of this whole thing. I would shift into my

wolf and run away from here.

“What is she doing?” My eyes fell on the female in the hologram. She was beside the big

boulder, and if I were not mistaken, she looked like she was casting a spell on it.

“Nothing you need to know.”

“You have a witch...”

“They can do better magic – the specific ones I want.”

“Like what?”

“Stop inquiring. You will not get anything from me. Go to your room, and prepare yourself for Lucius.”

I rolled my eyes at him, and he returned it with a chuckle. I turned on my heel and walked toward the door, teleporting would just make me have more time with nothing to do, so I'd rather walk.

“Do you want me to send she-demons to help you prepare yourself?” I heard Father ask.

Yeah, right. I needed help to shave my pussy.

“No. Just call for me when it's time.” I answered in a bored tone as I opened the door, only to see Lucius walking in my direction.

I closed the door behind me before speaking with him. “Did you find Guillermo?”

“No. Unfortunately.”

I wanted to ask many things, but I knew Father could still hear us.

“Then I guess it's you and me later,” I told him with a poker expression when I felt something brush against my arm.

I wrapped my arms around my body and

began brushing the skin of my arms with my palms as if I were cold.

“Are you okay?” Lucius asked.

“Yeah, I am,” I answered loudly, but something was making my hair rise from my skin.

And then something brushed against my skin again, but despite the goosebumps, the touch was actually comforting and very familiar. And it scared me to the hilt.

I swallowed hard and began walking away. I'll see you later. I had to prepare myself.”

‘Are you okay?’ Lucius inquired in my head.

‘I just miss Adan. Don't double-cross me, Lucius. I'm putting my whole trust in you.’ I told him.

‘I won't. I'll see you at the rituals.’

♡♡♡

ADAN STONE.

We locked the door of the room where we had Guillermo. We hoped the enchantment Patrea placed around it was enough to conceal him, and the ice I covered him with would not release him from his unconscious state.

The power coming off of me still amazes me at times. I felt like a human being who had been introduced to the world of shifters, except that in this case, I am the human and

the demon world is the world of shifters. Crazy as fuck. But I would take it any time of the day if I got to be with Lucy in the end. Lucy. Seeing her today did badly for my sanity. I wanted to see her again.

“Let’s go and meet Lucien,” Lucius stated as his eyes shifted from me to Patrea. “Will you be okay here for a long time?”

“I’m not sure how long it will take, but if it goes too long, I will send Stone back here.”

“Go and don’t mind me. I’ll be fine here. This is my home, I will feel if anyone tries to come in.”

“The problem is the demon inside your house, and we have no way to connect with each other without Stone here.”

Patrea slipped her hand inside her jeans and took something out, opening her palm in front of Lucius – a gold coin.

“Will this work here?” She asked.

A smile crept into Lucius’ face as he nodded his head. “Yes. Smart to take that with you...”

“I take it everywhere, even when I bathe. You never know when you might need a demon...” Patrea was not even finished with her words when Lucius hissed as his eyes blazed red.

“Stop.” He said, his teeth gritting.

I let out a snort, and when he returned with a glare. Patrea mentioning ‘bathe’ might have sent images of Patrea naked to his head, and I was finally convinced he fancied the witch.

“We’ll go now.” He hissed, and I gave out one more chuckle before I covered myself with the cloak and stood beside him.

“I will let us land on the great hall, and we’ll walk from there to Father’s chamber. Check the whole area just in case you need to transport inside the tower.”

“Got it.”

“And float, don’t walk or they might hear you.” He added before I felt my body being sucked in again.

We walked in silence as soon as we entered the tower, but he was communicating with me through our minds. He told me where the halls were from the throne room to the mess hall, and the stairs and hallways leading to

Lucy's chamber and his and Guillermo's.

The whole tower looked luxurious, but the demon power I had let me see the real thing beyond the facade. The place was just stones and boulders, like a big cave similar to the houses from the Flintstones, only bigger, creepier, and darker. 1

After a long while, we ended up on the floor where Lucien's chamber was located. I was just following Lucius until we were almost at the door. It suddenly opened, and Lucy came

out, and like a slow-motion movie, she looked at Lucius before closing the door behind her. Sadness was flitting in her eyes, although no emotions were showing on her face.

I wanted to hug her, but instead, I contented myself by brushing my knuckles on the exposed skin of her arm through the invisible cloak. There were no sparks, just static, but even with the absence of sparks, touching her was like a breath of fresh air something I had been missing since I entered this realm.

I knew she felt me, and I knew I wanted to do it again while letting a smile tug on my lips.

Soon, Lucy, I will wrap you in my arms again.

'Did you touch her?' Lucius asked as he watched Lucy walk away from where we were standing.

'I can't help it.' I replied

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108 – The Cove

ADAN STONE.

He didn't say anything more and just opened the door to where Lucien was, and the moment he did, Lucien's aura struck me in full force. I forgot how powerful his aura was until now. Lucius had a strong aura, but it was nothing compared to how strong Lucien's aura was, and I was now

contemplating if we had the capacity to beat him.

"Father, I couldn't find Guillermo," Lucius stated right away.

"Obviously. Or he would be here standing with me and not you." He replied without even glancing at Lucius.

I could see Lucius trying to keep his jaw from tightening. He had told me how his father had disregarded him all the time, and I just shrugged it off, but I could see it now with my own eyes. And I didn't know if I

should feel bad for him or not

at least

without Lucien's attention, he was free to do whatever he wanted.

"I know that and what if I have no intention

of going through the rituals with Lucija? Do you have a backup plan?"

"What are you talking about?" Lucien hissed, spinning abruptly around to face Lucius.

"Isn't this what you want? Do not embarrass me in front of the royals."

"I just want your demon word, Father, that regardless of whether Guillermo appears or not, I will still be the one to continue with the rituals."

Lucien didn't look happy that his son was trying to control him, but he was able to compose himself after a while. "You have my word, that you will be the one to join Lucija in the rituals today. You just have to make

sure that once Lucy steps into the ritual stone, you will finish the deed."

"Can you be clearer?"

I was glad Lucius asked because I didn't get the last part either.

Lucien's eyes darted to the hologram in the corner that I was only noticing now. No one was around, and it was dark, but I could still see the whole place.

"Once Lucy enters the ritual stone, she will be trapped inside until she feeds the stone with her sexual fluid."

"What do you mean? Trapped?"

"Are you stupid, Lucius? I want to make sure you will inseminate Lucija with your fluids. That's my only guarantee that even if she gets cold feet, she has no other choice but to continue with the ritual."

"That sounds like fun," Lucius answered.

'Are you sure Lucien will not see beyond the illusions? There's no fucking way I will let you touch or fuck Lucy!' I snapped at Lucius in my head.

'Relax, Father can only tell if someone is shapeshifting if they are related to him by blood. So no, he won't.'

"The royals are coming soon. Take this." He handed him a crystal vial with a purple liquid inside.

"What's is that?"

"Wolfsbane potion with a drop of my blood. Drink that before you enter the cove. Once you inseminate Lucija, the wolfsbane will transfer to her and slowly kill off her wolf."

I felt a rumble form in my chest, and it was taking too much of my energy to hold it, so I teleported my body back to Patrea's cottage before I let out a loud growl that startled the witch.

My body was still shaking. I already knew that he was planning to kill Angel, but hearing it firsthand was driving me into a rage.

"Adan! Relax... What happened?" Patrea asked.

I tried to even out my breathing and just stared at her. Once my emotions were in check,

I placed the cloak over my head again and tried to teleport my body back to his chamber,

but I couldn't anymore. He surely had protection in his chamber. I should have realized that before I teleported out. But why was I able to get out?

I shoved the cloak off me before sending Lucius' a message. 'I snuck out. I wanted to kill

him when he talked about killing Angel, and now I can't get back in.'

'Seriously? Fine. I'll be there soon.'

'Don't keep anything from me about what he'll tell you more about.'

'I won't. But you do understand you need to fuck Lucija until she feeds the stone, right?'

'How many will be watching?'

Lucius didn't answer, but he appeared in front of me after a few minutes.

"We have four kingdoms in this realm. The Kings will be arriving, and their princes will join the orgies at the third cycle. You have to make sure no one noticed anything strange while you fucked her."

'Does she know she will be watched while she's fucked?'

'She doesn't even know she will get to that part. I promised her she will never go through that process.'

"Shit!

"It's

to you now to make sure she won't run away from you."

"I'm not drinking that potion. It will kill my wolf." I reminded him.

"You don't need to. I will.'

"Just don't drink it. What if it's a hoax and that's poison?"

"Father made me swear that I will drink this before I enter the cove."

"Fuck... Patrea, will you be able to check if a potion has no poison except wolfsbane?" My gaze darted to Patrea, who was just listening to us.

"I'll try. Do you have it with you?" Patrea asked, and Lucius handed her the crystal bottle.

She immediately took it and went to the corner, where her witchy things were gathering dust.

"I'm not sure drinking that is smart. What if he tries to kill you?" I added.

"For what reason? Guillermo is not here.

Who will do the ritual? Him?" He chuckled until what he said hit him. "Shit..."

"You're not thinking he will do it himself, right?"

"I don't want to think like that. Listen, man, if anything happens to me," Lucius' eyes turned serious as he looked at me.

"The fuck! Nothing will happen to you!"

“Can you fucking shut up and listen? Just in case, go with the plan. You already know where and what to do.”

“Fuck you!”

“We’re all fucked up, but you just can’t stop because one of us is dead.”

“Stop with your pity party, it’s just wolfsbane and Lucien’s blood.” Patrea butted in as she

walked back to us and handed the vial to Lucius. “It enters the drinker’s body and is secreted out of any liquid off your body — saliva, pee, and...”

“Ejaculation...” I finished for her.

“Exactly.” She greed.

“So if I can’t ejaculate it, I can pee it out?”

Lucius asked.

“Yes. It’s safe. It won’t do anything bad to you. You don’t have a wolf, and you shared Lucien’s blood. It’s not poison for you. And I’m guessing he’s doing it this way so Lucy doesn’t feel the wolfsbane when it enters her body.”

♡♡♡

LUCY.

I was fully naked, standing in front of the mirror. I still had no idea why I just let Lucien and Lucius push me around and do what they wanted. I should be able to stand up for myself, but I really felt lost despite the tough facade I was trying to show off.

I placed my whole faith in Lucius’ hands, but what if he was the one planning to kill me at

the Cleansing? Without Guillermo, no one would save me or Father.

‘You have me. I will not let us die.’ Angel spoke in my head.

‘You’re here.’ A smile curled on my lips as my mind connected with her.

‘Every time you let me out, you’re letting my body become acquainted with this realm. I am a part of you, so I think it’s not impossible for me to become a part of this realm too.’

Her words warmed and calmed my heart. At least I was no longer alone.

‘The ice that you let out to pin Guillermo, that power is from me, Lucy. Not on your demon side.’

‘What?’

‘We are a special kind of wolf. I didn’t know either until I tried to summon anything that could help you get away from Guillermo.’

‘And why are you telling me just now?’

‘I had to make sure. So I had to find Selene to talk to her.’

‘Oh, Goddess. Did she talk to you?’

‘She did. And she told us to be strong. We can do this, Lucy. Selene said we didn’t get this far just for us to quit.’

‘Will she help us?’ I asked, hoping for the best.

‘She said, she’d be watching us. As she had always done since you were a baby...’

My eyes watered as I clutched my hands over my chest. Despite not being able to feel her presence, I knew Selene had been watching me since the day I met her when I was eleven. A goddess like Selene never lies.

'We can do this, Angel. We will make it out of here alive.'

'Yes, we will, and we will see Beast and Adan again.'

This was the only spark I needed as I straightened up my body and began fixing myself. I was naked, but I let my red hair down and turned it into perfect, big, bouncy curls.

I saw a lady's leather body harness on the vanity table and put it on.

I looked like a sex goddess. I was still nervous, but with Angel with me, and the blessing from Selene, I knew I would be able to get out of there alive.

'Lady Lucija,' Simon's words rang in my head. 'Are you ready now? I will let in two she-demons to help you. King Lucien wants to let you know the guests have arrived and the ritual will start soon.'

'I will let you know if the she-demons can come in.' I replied to him.

'Yes, my Lady.'

I cut off my connection with him and opened my mind to Lucius. 'Lucius?'

But I couldn't reach his mind, and it was making me worry now.

'Lady Lucija, I will let two she-demons in now. Your Father wants you in the cove now.'

'Simon spoke in my head again before the doors to my bedroom opened and two shedemons came in with a sheer robe that I was supposed to wear.'

I opened my arms and let them place the robe around me before they both held my arms, and in seconds our bodies were transported to a place that I saw on my father's hologram.

The cove.

The ritual was about to take place here. This was it, and I would not be able to get away from it.

My eyes shifted from the big boulder in the middle to a throne standing five to six meters away from the ritual stone, and my eyes locked with the red-eyed demon standing beside my father, and he was eyeing me as if I were his prey.

Lucius. He was looking at me as if he were just seeing me for the first time, and for some unknown reason, it was making my heart thud loudly and my pussy throb hard.

109 – Game On

ADAN STONE.

Sweat formed everywhere on my body as

Lucius gave me his final instructions for tonight. After this, I had to work with a

limited conversation with him since he

might need to transfer every thought Lucien

would give him to me, especially during the

rituals.

Rituals

but, in my opinion, it was nothing

more than a f*cking open show in which everyone here would feast on my mate's

body.

I wasn't sure if I was prepared for this, but I reminded myself that this is the demon world, where nakedness and sex out in the open were nothing to be ashamed of. But I was glad for once that Beast was still in

slumber, or it would be harder to control

both of us around our mate.

"From the expression on your face, you're not liking this at all." Lucius' voice snapped me out of my thoughts.

"I thought we didn't need to mate in there." I sighed in disappointment.

"But you heard Lucien. He made a spell to ground Lucy there until she came. It's just a f*ck. Just get it over and done, and I can assure you, we see this every day, so

regardless of who was there to watch, it was nothing unusual."

"I know. I've seen similar things like this in

the past. I'm just not ready to share that

moment between me and Lucy with the world. Even with demons.”

“That should be the least of your worries.

You have to make sure Lucy doesn’t run away from you, or you will look like you’re raping here.”

I let out a deep sigh and brushed my palm over my face in a torturous, slow motion.

Yes, I shouldn’t be thinking of the show. I should be thinking about how to get Lucy not to flinch away from me. The candy

Patrea made didn’t work.

And the last thing I wanted was for Lucy to

see me as Lucius while I touched her.

“Patrea can’t undo the other witch’s spell?” (1

“I can if I know exactly what she did there.

However, we don’t. All Lucius mentioned

was that Lucy needed to feed the stone with

her juices. But the thing is, what if there’s more? So we should keep Lucien in a nice mood until that part is over and Lucy is not bound to the stone...”

“I’m a Stone too.” I chuckled at my own joke.

Patrea rolled her eyes. “Oh, spirits, I don’t know how you both keep joking in times like this.” 3

“You’re so boring, Patrea. If we all die

tonight, at least we get some laughs before it

happens.”

“No one is dying tonight. Not me, or you, or you, or Lucy.” She pointed at all of us. “All the rest can die, but not us. Are we clear, boys?”

“Yes, Mom.” I chuckled.

“I knew it. You wanted a taste of me, too. Don’t worry, we will get there!” Lucius winked at her as a wicked, excited grin crossed his face. 2

I had no idea what it was about, but Patrea glared at him before walking away. “Suit yourself. I’m just doing something here. Do we still have time?”

“Not so much. The guests have began arriving. And…” He stopped talking for a while before he closed his eyes. “I guess this is it, folks! I am being summoned to the cove.

Lucius motioned for Patrea to come to him. ” Come, Patrea. I’ll take you where you need

to be.”

She nodded, her eyes flitting with concern. I have no way to communicate with you, so please don’t keep me waiting there for eternity.”

“I won’t, and you have the coins. If

somebody finds you, rub it three times. Now, if you just missed me, rub it once.”

1

“Seriously?” She huffed before turning to me. “Adan, I’m not sure if this will work. I have to try. I redid the potion and am

hopeful this tablet will work better than the first one.”

“We can try quickly and see if it works,” Lucius suggested.

“The thing is, I had limited resources already, so I came up with just one. So it’s either a hit or a miss. It’s up to you if you want to use it later.”

I took the tablet from her hand and slipped it into my jeans pocket.

“You’ll be naked later. Don’t forget to grab that after you shapeshift.” Lucius reminded me, and I just nodded my head at him. “Let’s go, witch, and start this party.”

He grabbed Patrea's arm rather roughly, and the witch's body spun around and slammed on his torso. They disappeared in an instant, and I began taking off my clothes and shapeshifting into Lucius' form.

I stood before a full-length mirror and looked at Lucius' naked body. It felt weird, but for the moment I had no desire to mock or make fun of myself.

I had better things to do.

I willed for my eyes to blaze red, as I'd seen Lucius do numerous times, and let a devilish smirk tug at my lips. If this was all I needed to do, there wouldn't be a problem.

Now I had to keep my growl to myself, as I'd been trying to do, and reminded myself to hiss instead.

Well, this was it. Game on.

♡♡♡

LUCIUS.

I grabbed the witch's arm so harshly that her body spun abruptly and caused her to collide with mine. I knew I was being rough, but I needed a little body contact before I got down to business. I had no f*cking idea why I had the will to behave nicely in front of Patrea when I knew, with the charm I had, she would fall to her knees in seconds and do whatever I wanted.

Or not.

Maybe it was the latter that kept me from trying. I didn't want her to reject me.

Because who the f*ck could reject a demon prince of lust? Well, I was sure Patrea could.

Patrea was still holding on to me even after we got sucked into limbo and ended up where she should stay. I scanned the whole area, and when I was sure there were no living or dead souls around, I let her go.

"You'll be safe here until we come for you."

"Thank you." She mumbled without looking at me.

“Don’t forget the coin.”

“I have it with me.” She smiled and raised

the coin to

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my face, but my eyes got stuck on her lips. The witch rarely smiled at me, or she had never smiled at me at all.

I swallowed hard before I spoke. “I need to go.”

“Lucius...” She spoke in a low voice. “I put a spell on the cloak so that whoever wears it doesn’t need to feel restricted by it. Once you put it on, it will work like clothes. And if you want it gone, just strip it off your body. That way, you can move freely.”

A smile tugged at my mouth as I nodded my head. “Thank you.”

Her brows rose as a sarcastic smile curled

her lips. “Did I just hear the demon prince thank me?”

“You said it first. I was just returning the favor.” I chuckled. Oh, Hades! I wanted to f*cking kiss her and do many things to her.

“Sounds fair. Be careful.” I was about to disappear before her, but she stepped

forward and planted a kiss on my cheek, and I felt my whole face burning.

I wanted to say something

teasing her for

stealing a kiss but the words got stuck in

my

“It’s okay. You don’t need to say anything. Just go.” She

eckled softly as a scarlet tint

cheer

crept into her cheeks. At least I wasn’t the only affected by this.

I nodded at her and immediately transported my body back to where Stone was, slumping my a*s into the couch while I stared at the naked Lucius in front of me.

“I assumed it went well. You look like you were in heaven.”

I snickered before shaking my head. There was no way I would tell him the witch’s kiss on my cheek had rendered me speechless. ” This is f*cking weird that I see myself talking and smirking at me. But you’re doing well. Are you ready? We have a long night ahead.”

“Yes. I hope the candy will work, man.’

“I know. But just in case, just tell her to close her eyes.

“And you, let me know if you’ll move somewhere so I know where you are. reminded me.

He

“Yes, sir.” I stood up from the couch and threw any images of Patrea out of my head. If I wanted to pursue her further, I needed to get this thing done. I grabbed the invisible cloak and covered my body with it, and I immediately saw and felt the difference.

This witch was just f*cking perfect. And attractive. And f*cking s*xy. Oh, f*ck me!

“Let’s go.” I grabbed Stone’s arm and transported us to the entrance of the cove. This was to give him time to check on the royals before he had to face my father.

Chapter 110

110 – The Cleansing Part 1

ADAN STONE. 3

The moment we entered the cove, I threw

out all the nervousness I felt inside. I had Lucius' body and Lucy's power. I would be at par with every demon in this place, and there was no reason for me to be terrified. I needed to save my female.

Most importantly, I had Hades' favor on my side I should be okay.

I let my eyes roam the whole cove it was dark, and the lights illuminating the place were just the candles scattered everywhere and the burning stones separating the middle from the platform where Lucien sat on his throne.

Demons of various kinds sat on the sides, on higher ground but not higher than Lucien's. Some of them were in their demon forms, but most were wearing the human facade

that Lucien and Lucius now had.

But Lucy was not yet here.

'Come here, Lucius,' Lucien's voice rang in my head, but it came from Lucius. He was directly sending me his father's command.

I walked towards the middle in a confident

stride with Lucius' invisible form beside me. My eyes raked the sides where the other demons were as he introduced them one by one through our heads, including the prince. of the Kingdom of Athwart, whose wife he was permitted to f*ck.

The prince gave me a salute, which I didn't return. Was it his way of saying it was my time to share what was mine or Lucius'?

The thing with these demons was that they

had no emotions or love. They f*ck for f*cking sake. If they could f*ck anyone

related by blood, what more if not? But I

swear to Selene and Hades that no one will

touch my female except me.

"Father..." My words reverberated from my chest, and although I had heard this voice before from my own lips, the intensity of the voice was stronger this time. "How do you want this to start?"

“Everything is set, my son. Just wait for Lucija to arrive.” He answered in a calm manner, and as Lucius expected, Lucien’s aura was dwindling. He was lowering it for the ritual.

I didn’t reply and moved to stand beside his throne, fully naked, but it didn’t bother me at all. I raised my hand to my chin and began rubbing it in slow motion as I waited for Lucy to appear while Lucius’ informed me that he was standing behind Lucien’s throne.

Lucy. Lucija. I had to call her Lucija.

I was still taking in everything around me when Lucy appeared on the other side of where I was standing. My heart stopped at the sight of her as my eyes blazed red and a hiss escaped my throat, earning a chuckle from Lucien.

She was in her demon form. Her fiery red hair was beautiful and turned into bouncy curls that covered the side of her face and part of her round breasts. Her horns and tails were out, but the black veins in her skin were absent. She didn’t like everything about them, even though I had previously told her that I thought they look lovely on her.

And like before, she looked like a goddess in my eyes a s*xy she-demon. I couldn’t stop my shaft from coming to life. In no time, I was naked, sporting a hard c*ck, and pointing in her direction.

Lucy’s gaze shifted from the flat boulder to mine.

It didn’t slip my eyes the way her eyes sparkled, the same way they would whenever she saw me before frustration flitted in them. She might have felt something as she looked at me, only for her to realize that it was Lucius who was staring

at her.

The candy that Patrea gave me was in my mouth, and I was doing my best not to suck on it so I could give it to her. It was my only hope that she would recognize me for who I was and not as Lucius.

Lucy dropped her gaze off of me, and the she -demons beside her guided her to walk up to the flat boulder. It didn't escape my ears when demons hissed and murmured in demon tongue, but I could not fully understand them as well.

My eyes followed her movement, and I saw that I was not the only one affected by her. The princes and even the kings of the other kingdoms were taking pleasure in the sight of my mate. I stopped the rumble from forming in my chest as I walked down the platform and rounded the fire stones as I approached the boulder.

Lucy's eyes were following my movement as she sat in the middle. Her palms were anchored to the ground, one knee was bent while the other leg was stretched out, and I could see her p*ssy well enough from where I was.

Every time I would see Lucy's p*ssy, she would be wet or leaking, but not this time.

And it warmed my heart that despite the presence of many demons and the lust I saw in her eyes when she looked at Lucius. through me, it didn't make her wet.

"Lucius..." Her voice came out soft.

I didn't reply as I climbed the boulder and kneeled in front of her. A shrouding mist covered us, but it was still clear enough for everyone to see us inside and vice versa.

"Are you ready for me, Lucija?" My voice came out deep, and I almost forgot it was

Lucius' voice.

I saw her swallow, but instead of answering,
she inched backward, and the murmurs and
hisses became louder.

♡♡♡

LUCY.

My p*ssy was throbbing, but something was totally wrong. I was terrified, but I was trying to put on a tough facade.

“Lucius...”

‘Lucija, do you trust me?’ Lucius’ voice rang in my head.

‘No. Get me the f*ck out of here and don’t
you touch me!’ I snapped at him.

‘You don’t need to trust me if you don’t
want to. But trust your heart and the man in front of you.’

‘Lucy...’ One more voice came into my head, and it made my eyes water. This voice, I knew this voice even in my sleep.

‘Adan! Where are you?’ I c*cked my head
discreetly to the left and to the right, looking for any signs of him.

‘In front of you.’ He answered, and it
irritated me.

‘No. Lucius, stop playing with my head.’

‘I’m not Lucius. This is an illusion you are
seeing. I will never lie to you.’ Adan’s voice sounded desperate.

I leaned in closer, letting my fingers trail

across his chest before slow

them. "There are no sparks.'

'Beast is asleep. Patrea had to put him to sleep in order to keep your father and the demons from detecting my wolf.'

I so badly wanted to believe the words in my head, but this could be just Lucius' ploy to make me mate with him. 'Why would Lucius not tell me you'll be here if this is part of his plan?'

'If he did tell you, tell me, little bunny, would you not stop him from taking me here?'

I swallowed and kneeled in front of him, and we are now face to face. I had to move because I could feel and hear the impatience of the demons around us, but I needed more time.

'I'm not s*upid.'

'I know you're not. Why do you think I let you yell and bicker at me when you were just a meek, shy Omega I bought from the feast? Because I was enjoying your smart mouth. This might be confusing to you, but what does your heart tell you? No magic or spell can be greater than what we feel. Lucy, I

want you even though I have no memory of you.'

'You did?' My eyes watered as his fingers ran to my cheek before he cupped my chin rather harshly and pulled it closer to his.

'I'm sorry I had to be rough. Lucien is watching.'

My jaw tightened as his face closed in, and when I couldn't take it anymore, I closed my eyes and prayed to the Goddess that Adan

would forgive me because, as much as I wanted to push Lucius away, my body was betraying me.

My rational mind kept telling me this was not Adan, but the sound of his voice in my head and the way my body ached for the man holding me were making me weak.

I loved Adan. But I didn't know the intensity of this love until now. If anyone used him as a weapon against me, I would be dead in

seconds.

His lips brushed over mine like a wave of warmth, and my body reacted to him, making my toes curl and making me want more. Lucius kissed me hard but

passionately, and it was breaking all the walls I tried to build around me. I should push him away. This was not part of the

plan, but I couldn't. I wanted to kiss him

back. And so I did.

He parted my lips and thrust something in.

I took the hard thing that he passed on to my mouth, and for a while, it played between us until he told me through our minds to

swallow it, and like the meek Omega that I once pretended to be, I followed my Alpha's voice without any question.

My body heated up all at once, and my eyes snapped open. My hands flew to the man's chest in front of me before I pushed him

away.

My eyes were rounding as I gasped for air before Lucien's voice rang in my head.

'What are you doing?' He hissed.

I was panting, and I could see Adan in front of me, but I knew I must be hallucinating until my eyes landed on the man standing behind my father's throne. Lucius was there, and his forehead was creasing as he stared at

'Can you see me? F*ck, don't look here or Father might notice something. Does it mean you can see Adan in front of you?'

I didn't answer him as the goosebumps rose from my skin while my eyes scanned the

whole cove. I could see every enchanted area, as well as the invisible barrier that surrounded the boulder I was in.

Until my gaze finally landed on the man in front of me, who was sitting with one knee raised and his forearm resting on it while his other hand was wiping his mouth. He was staring at me with the same intensity he had when he saw me for the first time on stage, dancing in the Omega Feast.

My body rose from where I was seated as I launched myself at Adan. My hands gripped his jaw as I pulled his face toward me, crushing my lips against him, and the next thing I knew, I was straddling him, throwing all rationality out the window. My body quivered with the pleasure of his touch as I wrapped my legs around his hips, bucking my hips, urging him to touch me.

If I was sinning against Adan, may the Goddess forgive me because the Adan in front of me was making my p*ssy wet and my lust skyrocket.

His hand coiled around my hair as he tugged it backward, painfully, making my lips part from his. His tongue swiped over his lips as his eyes raked my face down to my body.

“Lucija...”

“Meus Rex...[My King],” I replied in a sultry voice, and his wicked grin widened.

‘Did my Omega miss me?’ He asked in my head.