

## Chapter 111

111 – The Cleansing Part 2

LUCY.

'Did my Omega miss me?' Adan asked in my head.

'Yes, Alpha...' I answered him.

My jaw quivered as my heart warmed at the soft way he asked this question. I missed my Alpha.

I never thought there would be a day that I would wish I was just a simple Omega until now. I wish it were simpler than this.

Before the first tear dropped from my eyes, Adan grabbed and cupped my face so tightly that it hurt me before he began kissing me again, harder than all of the kisses that he had given me in the past. I could taste blood in between our kisses, but I welcomed and reveled in it.

Angel purred in my head, telling me that despite the absence of Beast, her heart was telling her it was Adan in front of us. It was enough for me to let go of the little inhibitions left in me. If my wolf believed

he was our mate, who was I to object?

I suppressed the whimper wanting to

come out of my throat as his mouth

trailed on my neck as I listened to Lucius'

words in my head about the

enchantments on the boulder and that they would answer all my questions later, but for now, I just needed to trust Adan.

But even without Lucius' voice in my head, I was already putting my complete faith in the man feasting on my skin.

I finally let out a soft moan as my tail coiled around his body, caressing his back while my arms snaked around his neck.

But it didn't last long, as he pulled away and stood up, leaving me kneeling in

front of him. His hand on my hair

tightened as he bent over. His tail, which I thought was still Lucius, went around my back and coiled on the strap of my

harness, tugging at it as he yanked my hair down, tilting my head up so I was staring directly at his face.

“[I will dominate your body now, but after this, I will bow down to you, my queen.]” He was speaking in demon language, and I had many questions, but I tried to ignore them at the moment.

I nodded my head, and this time, his hand tugged my hair up. I followed his lead and rose to my feet so that we were now both standing. His tail went around my body and coiled on my wrists, pulling them together on my back, so that it looked like I was tied up before he opened his mouth and drew his tongue out. “[ Suck it.]”

I tilted my head up and parted my lips,

taking his tongue into my mouth and sucking it with all the passion that I had

for him.

Oh, Goddess! I missed doing this to him.

Not a muscle moved on Adan's body despite the hard way I was sucking his tongue while my action was making my

p\*ssy leak. I wanted more.

“Mmmmm...” A whimper escaped my throat before I linked with him. ‘F\*ck me

He tugged my hair roughly, making me apart from his tongue. “[Are you ready for me, Lucija?]”

‘Will you let me f\*ck your hard, my Luna? ‘He asked almost immediately in my head.

“[Yes, my king. F\*ck me hard. I'm all yours...]” I replied as a seductive grin formed across my face before I swiped my

tongue on my upper lip.

Adan's tail coiled around my waist and lifted me into the air before swinging my body so that I was straddling his shoulders, my p\*ssy was directly into his face, and my legs clamped around his neck. I arched my body back, pushing core into his warm mouth, and letting his tail hold me for support.

my

His tongue swiped over my slit up to my throbbing c\*it as his hands gripped my a\*s tightly before he began eating me like a hungry wolf, demon, or whatever he had become.

My hands caressed and kneaded my breasts as I whimpered and moaned, filling the cove with my noises before I moved my hands to the horns in his head, holding to it as I bucked my hips,

grinding and rubbing my throbbing p\*ssy into his face.

>

Adan was hungry, and so was I.

"[Yes! More!]" I hissed.

'You're giving them quite a show, my love.

"They can watch all they want, but this p\*ssy will only touch yours... Now shut up and f\*ck me!"

Adan hissed before his tail pulled my

body away and he put me down. I landed on all fours against the boulder. I tilted

my head back to look at him, and I couldn't help the smug smirk from forming on my face.

His face was so wet, filled with my juices. He wiped it off with the back of his hand before he positioned himself behind me. His tail coiled around my neck,

restricting my breathing, but it only

fueled my lust. His hard c\*ck was

pistoning my leaking entrance, and just

when I thought he would plunge inside me, I felt a finger rubbing on my a\*s hole.

♡♡♡

ADAN STONE. 1

Lucy was on all fours in front of me.

Lucius was telling me to hurry up as

Lucien asked when Lucius learned to eat

p\*ssies. Of all things he would forget to tell me, he forgot to tell me what he does and doesn't do when he f\*cks. Of course, his father had seen him in o\*gies and knew he never pleasure anyone except himself.

I hissed as my tail gripped Lucy's neck and my fingers trailed along her spine until they reached her puckered hole. I spat saliva on it before rubbing my thumb on it, forcing it to open just a little before I connected with her head. 'I'd

been wanting to f\*ck your a\*s, little bunny. Can I?'

'Yes, but I want you in my p\*ssy.

'And you will have me there.' I told her at the same time I rammed my d\*ck inside her wet core and began stroking in and

out of her, f\*cking her hard and deep.

My hands moved to her hips as I gripped her tightly, stopping her body from moving away from my hard thrusts. My tail let go of her neck and swayed its way to the hole I was rubbing earlier.

I willed for the end of my tail to thicken, almost imitating my d\*ck before it slowly made its way into the hole I'd been eyeing tonight. I wanted to take it slow, but I couldn't be gentle with her tonight — not when demons were watching. But I knew my little bunny could take this.

"Aaaah..." Lucy gasped as she threw her head back before it turned into a sultry moan and made her pant in anticipation for every thrust.

My d\*ck was on rage and so was my tail. I was assaulting and violating her body, but she was taking it all very gracefully.

Soon she was meowing, gripping the cold stone below her, scraping it with her claws as her tail kneaded her breasts.

I was pounding into her like a f\*cking man deprived of sex, wanting my c\*ck and my tail so deeply into her that she

caught me off guard when she quickly pivoted her body, pulling my d\*ck off her,

but my tail remained inside her and

continued f\*cking her a\*s.

She floated in the air before she slammed her body against mine and wrapped her legs around my waist in a tight grip.

Her hand grabbed my aching d\*ck and, without any words, plunged it into her core. She began rocking back and forth while my hands gripped her a\*s, holding her in place.

Her hands went to my shoulders, but she withdrew right away and grabbed my neck instead.

'Put your hands on my shoulders, I will try not to flinch.' If there was anyone who could touch me everywhere, it should be

my mate.

Her eyes, swirling with lust, locked with mine as she slowly lowered her hands

onto my shoulders. My body stiffened until I felt her hands caressing them, making my body relax. I was not sure if it

was real or an illusion because she was

also rocking back and forth, faster and deeper into my c\*ck, and I was returning the favor in the same rhythm.

Moans and grunts filled the cove as the lights on the candles flickered and the flames on the stones grew stronger.

Soon, flames appeared from Lucy's body and engulfed us in a warm, comforting

embrace, and it made the aura on the

cove shift.

Lucy's aura was getting stronger by the minute, and for an unknown reason,

it

was adding to the arousal I was already overloaded with.

I wanted to f\*ck her in all possible ways, but I kept reminding myself that this was not a f\*ck fest and we had a goal to finish.

“[F\*ck!]” I couldn’t stop the low growl from coming out of my chest as my o\*gasms built up. And it was too late when I realized what I was doing.

My fangs were out, and my head was already dipped into her neck, piercing and tearing her skin again, marking her as mine for the second time –

Fathis time

around, with my demon fangs.

Lucy moaned wantonly as her body shook

and her eyes rolled. She shuddering

at the intensity of her o\*gasm and mine

followed right away as the flames around us dissipated.

My load shot inside of her at the same

time a roar echoed around the cove as

Lucien’s voice reached my ears.

“No!!!!” His voice sent chills down my

spine and throughout my whole body.

But I didn’t let go of Lucy, instead, I wrapped my arms around her as I pulled my c\*ck off her. I felt our mixed juices. dripping down my legs and down to the

boulder.

F\*ck! I got carried away.

“You will kill her!” Lucien roared and appeared beside me in an instant as he pulled our bodies apart.

His eyes were blazing red, but instead of wrath, fear arose from his aura and flitted in his eyes as he grabbed Lucy's arms to check on her neck, where my mark was standing proud, still bleeding.

head,

'Now!' Lucius' voice rang in and

I didn't waste any more time as my hand grabbed Lucien's body and teleported him with me, leaving Lucy and Lucius at the cove to take charge of the royals.

Author's Note

Author's Note: January 14, 2023

Hello Lovelies,

Unfortunately, I was not able to finish the

next chapters as our family went out today, and I am just starting to continue writing, so nothing will be uploaded tonight.

I know you're all waiting for the continuation, but please bear with me! I will try to finish and upload them as early as I can tomorrow. Thank you for your understanding! I hope everyone is having a great weekend!

P.S. Thank you for all the comments, gems, and reviews from yesterday's chapters! You are all amazing!

xoxo, Ca\*sandra M

chapter 112

112 – The Other Witch

ADAN STONE.

Everything happened so fast. One moment I was in euphoria, f\*cking Lucy

with all the love and lust I had for her, and the next moment, I was transporting

the King of Kalmerus somewhere outside his kingdom.

Lucien's aura was low at the moment because of the ritual, plus his own fear had added to the decline in his power, which in turn surged up mine. His fear over what I did enabled me to transport him. 1

He thought I was Lucius, and my mark on Lucy would kill her because Lucy never felt an ounce of love for her brother. But I was sure she loved me.

But it was still a fatal mistake. I was not supposed to mark her that I was just supposed to pretend that I would, to instill fear in her father, but the sex made me lose my mind and I was not able to control my actions.

Lucien and I landed in a cave where

Patrea was. No

s were spoken

between us as she immediately cast a

spell around Lucien, binding his hands and legs together.

"What is this, Lucius?" He roared, his eyes blazing with fire, but his hands and legs were already bound. But I could feel his aura growing stronger.

S\*it! I cursed internally before sending a mindlink to Lucius to hurry up. I began shooting ice around his feet, but the f\*cker was slowly melting them without moving any body parts.

"I didn't know you would double me this way, Lucius? What more do you

want? You want to kill Lucija and me to get the kingdom! Is that it?" He was still roaring, his face turning red before his gaze shifted to Patrea. He glared at her before reprimanding her. "You f\*cking witch! Wait for my payback!"

Patrea ignored her and continued to

chant something, her hands in the air,



toward Lucien's direction as a small

tornado rose around Lucien. I knew she

was supposed to be near him to make this work, but she probably didn't want to be near him at this point.

'Lucy, are you okay? I didn't mean to

mark you in this situation. Please tell me you're okay?'

I began firing ice again at Lucien as soon as the tornado disappeared but I couldn't concentrate as I was still worried about Lucy's mark. What if she didn't love me to the level of love Hades' was talking about? I didn't want to lose her.

At this point, I knew I loved her with all I could give, and I didn't care if all she felt

for me was lust, just as long as I could

have her back. I could make her fall in

love with me. This was why I should have

not marked her at all.

'Where are you? I'm okay. I wasn't

hallucinating, did we finally f\*ck?' She

might still be thinking about the last time

in her succubus form that we were

interrupted.

'Yes, we did. Don't die on me.'

'I surely won't. Who will annoy my Alpha when I'm gone? Lucius just wanted to

send off these guests out of our kingdom, and he said we would be there soon.' Lucy was in a better mood, that means she was okay, right?

'Tell him to reach out to me.' I instructed her, referring to Lucius.

'Okay, I love you, Adan. You f\*cked me really well. I want more...'

I couldn't help but chuckle before I replied. 'I will give you more, I promise. I love you, Lucy. I really do. Now, get here

fast!'

A big load of ice formed on Lucien's feet, and he was having a hard time breaking it. Lucy's words strengthened my ice. It looked like my power was still connected to how Lucy made me feel.

"Talk with me, Lucius! Where is Lucija? Set us free, and we will give you whatever you want!" Lucien's voice snapped me from my thoughts.

I gritted my teeth. I wanted to hit his heart already, but I knew my power was not enough to kill him.

"I can't make him unconscious. His mind is too powerful. Lucius needs to eliminate him before he becomes stronger again." Patrea whispered beside me.

I believe her. It was only a matter of time before he could break the invisible rope around him and melt the ice I created.

"S\*it! Where the f\*ck is Lucius?!" I

hissed. Aside from the fact that I wanted

Lucius to deal with his father, I wanted to

see Lucy with my own eyes and know that she was okay.

"Here!" Lucius appeared out of nowhere, and I heard Lucien hiss loudly.

He might have noticed that there were now two Lucius in front of him, but I didn't bother, my attention was already drawn to the female I'd been hoping to

see.

"Lucy!" My body spun around in her direction and rushed to where she was, and at the same time, she ran toward me. And like a f\*cking love-sick movie, I

caught my female in my arms and

crushed my lips against her, kissing her

with all the fervor I felt for her without

any care that we were still not free from  
trouble.

“Oh, for f\*ck’s sake! Can you return to your original form? All the while you were f\*cking her in my form, I was trying not to puke.” Lucius grunted. 1

Lucy pulled away from my lips and began giggling. It was like music to my ears. She might be a power she-demon in this

world, but she will always be my ‘meek’ Omega, my little bunny... my Luna. My  
mate.

I didn’t say any more words as I shifted back into my own form before a loud hiss filled the cave.

“What is the meaning of this, Lucius?” Lucien asked, and disgust was written all over his face.

Lucy was already in front of me again, cupping my face as she kissed me brutally hard, not caring that her father was in a rage, but I kept my eyes on Lucien – all

the while that I was kissing her back.

“Father, geez! I forgot you’re here.”

Lucius snickered before turning his  
attention to Lucien.

♡♡♡

LUCIUS.

“Father, geez! I forgot you’re here.”

“What have you done? I know you are weak, but I didn’t know you would go to the extent of pulling a wolf here to help you out! And you let him mark her? What if Lucy dies?” Lucien spat at him.

Even at the moment when he was tied up and defenseless against us, he still  
wouldn’t give up mocking me.

“She’s still alive, isn’t she? That’s the

only reason Stone is here. Because no one had any rights over her or her body except him. Did you really believe for a second that I'd f\*ck her? That I was looking forward to her cleansing?" I asked him.

"Are you not a demon? You should be able to f\*ck even your own mother!" He scoffed at me.

"Unfortunately, I never get to find out who she is. But who knows, maybe I've already f\*cked her and I just didn't know. If we're going to base it on the number of she-demons I f\*cked through the centuries, she might be one of them.'

"Get me out of here!" Lucien roared.

"Nope, not yet!" I shook a finger at him.

"What do you want from me?"

"Submit your power and throne to me... Easy as one two three." I told him calmly, slipping my hands into my pocket.

"No! I'm not that st\*pid..." He grunted.

"I am making it easier for you."

"You want to be strong, so you are doing it this way! You will never be strong enough like Guillermo and Lucija!"

"Guillermo who? Where the f\*ck is your favorite son now? Oh, maybe his blood was splattered everywhere in your kingdom! And you didn't even feel it.

What a shame!"

"What have you done?" Lucien roared, his horns and tail protruding, as his face was slowly turning red.

"Don't worry, Father. You will find out soon, or not. Because I'm sure you will have the same fate!"

"Get me out of here!"

I crouched on the ground and grabbed a small twig. I began doodling anything on the dark sand and dust as I spoke with him. “Did you ever think for a second that your weakest son would be the one to frame you up like this?”

“Even if you beat me! You’re still f\*cking weak! You’re a f\*cking traitor!”

“You taught me how to be a traitor...”

“Lucius,” Patrea’s hand coiled on my arm and I immediately stood up.

Our eyes locked as she whispered. “Don’t rile him up. You’re just making him stronger.

‘We need to end him now, or he can gain more strength.’ Stone sent me a message.

‘Not yet. I want him to give me his power

and throne, willingly or by force – it

doesn’t matter. Or I will still be as weak as

I am.’

‘You’re not f\*cking weak. Your aura had been particularly strong in recent days, especially now!’ Stone remarked.

I did believe him. I felt my power getting stronger, but it wasn’t enough.

‘Still not strong...’ I was not able to finish when all of a sudden a big spark appeared in the corner of the cave and the impact blew us away, making all of us s\*agger backward, except for Lucien, who remained standing with his feet planted on the ground because of the ice Adan built around him.

“What the f\*ck took you so long?” Lucien hissed, and I saw a short female who took her hood off her face.

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

chuckled 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.

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 sc\*tttered 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\*xxy 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 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 fuck 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 cocked 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 stupid.'

'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? Fuck, 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 pussy wet and my lust skyrocket.

His hand coiled around my h\*\*r 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.

111 – The Cleansing Part 2

LUCY.

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

‘Yes, Alpha...’ I answered him.

My jaw quivered as my heart warmed at the soft way he asked this question. I missed my Alpha.

I never thought there would be a day that I would wish I was just a simple Omega until now. I wish it were simpler than this.

Before the first tear dropped from my eyes, Adan grabbed and cupped my face so tightly that it hurt me before he began kissing me again, harder than all of the kisses

that he had given me in the past. I could taste blood in between our kisses, but I welcomed and reveled in it.

Angel purred in my head, telling me that despite the absence of Beast, her heart was telling her it was Adan in front of us. It was enough for me to let go of the little inhibitions left in me. If my wolf believed

he was our mate, who was I to object?

I suppressed the whimper wanting to

come out of my throat as his mouth

trailed on my neck as I listened to Lucius'

words in my head about the

enchancements on the boulder and that they would answer all my questions later, but for now, I just needed to trust Adan.

But even without Lucius' voice in my head, I was already putting my complete faith in the man feasting on my skin.

1

I finally let out a soft moan as my tail coiled around his body, caressing his back while my arms snaked around his neck.

But it didn't last long, as he pulled away and stood up, leaving me kneeling in

front of him. His hand on my hair

tightened as he bent over. His tail, which I thought was still Lucius, went around my back and coiled on the strap of my

harness, tugging at it as he yanked my hair down, tilting my head up so I was staring directly at his face.

"[I will dominate your body now, but after this, I will bow down to you, my queen.]" He was speaking in demon language, and I had many questions, but I tried to ignore them at the moment.

I nodded my head, and this time, his hand tugged my hair up. I followed his lead and rose to my feet so that we were now both standing. His tail went around my body and coiled on my wrists, pulling them together on my back, so that it looked like I was tied up before he opened his mouth and drew his tongue out. "[ Suck it.]"

I tilted my head up and parted my lips,  
taking his tongue into my mouth and sucking it with all the passion that I had  
for him.

Oh, Goddess! I missed doing this to him.

Not a muscle moved on Adan's body despite the hard way I was sucking his tongue  
while my action was making my

p\*ssy leak. I wanted more.

"Mmmmm..." A whimper escaped my throat before I linked with him. 'F\*ck me

He tugged my hair roughly, making me apart from his tongue. "[Are you ready for me,  
Lucija?]"

'Will you let me f\*ck your hard, my Luna? 'He asked almost immediately in my head.

"[Yes, my king. F\*ck me hard. I'm all yours...]" I replied as a seductive grin formed  
across my face before I swiped my

tongue on my upper lip.

Adan's tail coiled around my waist and lifted me into the air before swinging my

body so that I was straddling his shoulders, my p\*ssy was directly into his face, and my  
legs clamped around his neck. I arched my body back, pushing core into his warm  
mouth, and letting his tail hold me for support.

my

His tongue swiped over my slit up to my throbbing cl\*t as his hands gripped my a\*s  
tightly before he began eating me like a hungry wolf, demon, or whatever he had  
become.

My hands caressed and kneaded my breasts as I whimpered and moaned, filling the  
cove with my noises before I moved my hands to the horns in his head, holding to it as I  
bucked my hips,

grinding and rubbing my throbbing p\*ssy into his face.

>

Adan was hungry, and so was I.

“[Yes! More!]” I hissed.

‘You’re giving them quite a show, my love.

“They can watch all they want, but this p\*ssy will only touch yours... Now shut up and f\*ck me!’

Adan hissed before his tail pulled my

body away and he put me down. I landed on all fours against the boulder. I tilted

my head back to look at him, and I couldn’t help the smug smirk from forming on my face.

His face was so wet, filled with my juices. He wiped it off with the back of his hand before he positioned himself behind me. His tail coiled around my neck,

restricting my breathing, but it only

fueled my lust. His hard c\*ck was

pistoning my leaking entrance, and just

when I thought he would plunge inside me, I felt a finger rubbing on my a\*s hole.

♡♡♡

ADAN STONE. 1

Lucy was on all fours in front of me.

Lucius was telling me to hurry up as

Lucien asked when Lucius learned to eat

pu\*\*sies. Of all things he would forget to tell me, he forgot to tell me what he does and doesn’t do when he f\*cks. Of course, his father had seen him in o\*gies and knew he never pleasure anyone except himself.

I hissed as my tail gripped Lucy’s neck and my fingers trailed along her spine until they reached her puckered hole. I spat saliva on it before rubbing my thumb on it, forcing it to open just a little before I connected with her head. ‘I’d

been wanting to f\*ck your a\*s, little bunny. Can I?’

'Yes, but I want you in my p\*ssy.

'And you will have me there.' I told her at the same time I rammed my d\*ck inside her wet core and began stroking in and

out of her, f\*cking her hard and deep.

My hands moved to her hips as I gripped her tightly, stopping her body from moving away from my hard thrusts. My tail let go of her neck and swayed its way to the hole I was rubbing earlier.

I willed for the end of my tail to thicken, almost imitating my d\*ck before it slowly made its way into the hole I'd been eyeing tonight. I wanted to take it slow, but I couldn't be gentle with her tonight — not when demons were watching. But I knew my little bunny could take this.

"Aaaah..." Lucy gasped as she threw her head back before it turned into a sultry moan and made her pant in anticipation for every thrust.

My d\*ck was on rage and so was my tail. I was assaulting and violating her body, but she was taking it all very gracefully.

Soon she was meowing, gripping the cold stone below her, scraping it with her claws as her tail kneaded her breasts.

I was pounding into her like a f\*cking man deprived of sex, wanting my c\*ck and my tail so deeply into her that she

caught me off guard when she quickly pivoted her body, pulling my d\*ck off her,

but my tail remained inside her and

continued f\*cking her a\*s.

She floated in the air before she slammed her body against mine and wrapped her legs around my waist in a tight grip.

Her hand grabbed my aching d8ck and, without any words, plunged it into her core. She began rocking back and forth while my hands gripped her a8s, holding her in place.

Her hands went to my shoulders, but she withdrew right away and grabbed my

neck instead.

'Put your hands on my shoulders, I will try not to flinch.' If there was anyone who could touch me everywhere, it should be

my mate.

Her eyes, swirling with lust, locked with mine as she slowly lowered her hands onto my shoulders. My body stiffened until I felt her hands caressing them, making my body relax. I was not sure if it

was real or an illusion because she was

also rocking back and forth, faster and deeper into my c\*ck, and I was returning the favor in the same rhythm.

Moans and grunts filled the cove as the lights on the candles flickered and the flames on the stones grew stronger.

Soon, flames appeared from Lucy's body and engulfed us in a warm, comforting embrace, and it made the aura on the

cove shift.

Lucy's aura was getting stronger by the minute, and for an unknown reason,

it

was adding to the arousal I was already

overloaded with.

I wanted to f\*ck her in all possible ways, but I kept reminding myself that this was not a f8ck fest and we had a goal to finish.

“[F\*ck!]” I couldn't stop the low growl from coming out of my chest as my o\*gasms built up. And it was too late when I realized what I was doing.

My fangs were out, and my head was already dipped into her neck, piercing and tearing her skin again, marking her as mine for the second time –

Fathis time

around, with my demon fangs.

Lucy moaned wantonly as her body shook

and her eyes rolled. She shuddering

at the intensity of her o\*gasm and mine

followed right away as the flames around us dissipated.

My load shot inside of her at the same

time a roar echoed around the cove as

Lucien's voice reached my ears.

"No!!!!" His voice sent chills down my

spine and throughout my whole body.

But I didn't let go of Lucy, instead, I wrapped my arms around her as I pulled my c\*ck off her. I felt our mixed juices. dripping down my legs and down to the

boulder.

F\*ck! I got carried away.

"You will kill her!" Lucien roared and appeared beside me in an instant as he pulled our bodies apart.

His eyes were blazing red, but instead of wrath, fear arose from his aura and flitted in his eyes as he grabbed Lucy's arms to check on her neck, where my

mark was standing proud, still bleeding.

head,

'Now!' Lucius' voice rang in and

I didn't waste any more time as my hand grabbed Lucien's body and teleported him with me, leaving Lucy and Lucius at the cove to take charge of the royals.

Author's Note

Author's Note: January 14, 2023

Hello Lovelies,

Unfortunately, I was not able to finish the

next chapters as our family went out today, and I am just starting to continue writing, so nothing will be uploaded tonight.



I know you're all waiting for the continuation, but please bear with me! I will try to finish and upload them as early as I can tomorrow. Thank you for your understanding! I hope everyone is having a great weekend!

P.S. Thank you for all the comments, gems, and reviews from yesterday's chapters! You are all amazing!

xoxo, Ca\*sandra M

112 – The Other Witch

ADAN STONE.

Everything happened so fast. One moment I was in euphoria, f\*cking Lucy with all the love and lust I had for her, and the next moment, I was transporting the King of Kalmerus somewhere outside his kingdom.

Lucien's aura was low at the moment because of the ritual, plus his own fear had added to the decline in his power, which in turn surged up mine. His fear over what I did enabled me to transport him. 1

He thought I was Lucius, and my mark on Lucy would kill her because Lucy never felt an ounce of love for her brother. But I was sure she loved me.

But it was still a fatal mistake. I was not supposed to mark her that I was just supposed to pretend that I would, to instill fear in her father, but the sex made me lose my mind and I was not able to control my actions.

Lucien and I landed in a cave where

Patrea was. No

s were spoken

between us as she immediately cast a

spell around Lucien, binding his hands and legs together.

“What is this, Lucius?” He roared, his eyes blazing with fire, but his hands and legs were already bound. But I could feel his aura growing stronger.

S\*it! I cursed internally before sending a mindlink to Lucius to hurry up. I began shooting ice around his feet, but the f\*cker was slowly melting them without moving any body parts.

“I didn’t know you would double me this way, Lucius? What more do you

want? You want to kill Lucija and me to get the kingdom! Is that it?” He was still roaring, his face turning red before his gaze shifted to Patrea. He glared at her before reprimanding her. “You f\*cking witch! Wait for my payback!”

Patrea ignored her and continued to

chant something, her hands in the air,

toward Lucien’s direction as a small

tornado rose around Lucien. I knew she

was supposed to be near him to make this work, but she probably didn’t want to be near him at this point.

‘Lucy, are you okay? I didn’t mean to

mark you in this situation. Please tell me you’re okay?’

I began firing ice again at Lucien as soon as the tornado disappeared but I couldn’t concentrate as I was still worried about Lucy’s mark. What if she didn’t love me to the level of love Hades’ was talking about? I didn’t want to lose her.

At this point, I knew I loved her with all I could give, and I didn’t care if all she felt

for me was lust, just as long as I could

have her back. I could make her fall in

love with me. This was why I should have

not marked her at all.

‘Where are you? I’m okay. I wasn’t

hallucinating, did we finally f\*ck?' She might still be thinking about the last time in her succubus form that we were interrupted.

'Yes, we did. Don't die on me.'

'I surely won't. Who will annoy my Alpha when I'm gone? Lucius just wanted to send off these guests out of our kingdom, and he said we would be there soon.' Lucy was in a better mood, that means she was okay, right?

"Tell him to reach out to me.' I instructed her, referring to Lucius.

'Okay, I love you, Adan. You f\*cked me really well. I want more...'

I couldn't help but chuckle before I replied. 'I will give you more, I promise. I love you, Lucy. I really do. Now, get here

fast!'

A big load of ice formed on Lucien's feet, and he was having a hard time breaking it. Lucy's words strengthened my ice. It looked like my power was still connected to how Lucy made me feel.

"Talk with me, Lucius! Where is Lucija? Set us free, and we will give you whatever you want!" Lucien's voice snapped me from my thoughts.

I gritted my teeth. I wanted to hit his heart already, but I knew my power was not enough to kill him.

"I can't make him unconscious. His mind is too powerful. Lucius needs to eliminate him before he becomes stronger again." Patrea whispered beside me.

I believe her. It was only a matter of time before he could break the invisible rope around him and melt the ice I created.

"S\*it! Where the f\*ck is Lucius?!" I

hissed. Aside from the fact that I wanted

Lucius to deal with his father, I wanted to

see Lucy with my own eyes and know that she was okay.

“Here!” Lucius appeared out of nowhere, and I heard Lucien hiss loudly.

He might have noticed that there were now two Lucius in front of him, but I didn’t bother, my attention was already drawn to the female I’d been hoping to

see.

“Lucy!” My body spun around in her direction and rushed to where she was, and at the same time, she ran toward me. And like a f\*cking love-sick movie, I

caught my female in my arms and

crushed my lips against her, kissing her

with all the fervor I felt for her without

any care that we were still not free from

trouble.

“Oh, for f\*ck’s sake! Can you return to your original form? All the while you were f\*cking her in my form, I was trying not to puke.” Lucius grunted. 1

Lucy pulled away from my lips and began giggling. It was like music to my ears. She might be a power she-demon in this

world, but she will always be my ‘meek’ Omega, my little bunny... my Luna. My

mate.

I didn’t say any more words as I shifted back into my own form before a loud hiss filled the cave.

“What is the meaning of this, Lucius?” Lucien asked, and disgust was written all over his face.

Lucy was already in front of me again, cupping my face as she kissed me brutally hard, not caring that her father was in a rage, but I kept my eyes on Lucien – all

the while that I was kissing her back.

“Father, geez! I forgot you’re here.”

Lucius snickered before turning his attention to Lucien.

♡♡♡

LUCIUS.

“Father, geez! I forgot you’re here.”

“What have you done? I know you are weak, but I didn’t know you would go to the extent of pulling a wolf here to help you out! And you let him mark her? What if Lucy dies?” Lucien spat at him.

Even at the moment when he was tied up and defenseless against us, he still wouldn’t give up mocking me.

“She’s still alive, isn’t she? That’s the only reason Stone is here. Because no one had any rights over her or her body except him. Did you really believe for a second that I’d f\*ck her? That I was looking forward to her cleansing?” I asked him.

“Are you not a demon? You should be able to f\*ck even your own mother!” He scoffed at me.

“Unfortunately, I never get to find out who she is. But who knows, maybe I’ve already f\*cked her and I just didn’t know. If we’re going to base it on the number of she-demons I f\*cked through the centuries, she might be one of them.’

“Get me out of here!” Lucien roared.

“Nope, not yet!” I shook a finger at him.

“What do you want from me?”

“Submit your power and throne to me... Easy as one two three.” I told him calmly, slipping my hands into my pocket.

“No! I’m not that s\*upid...” He grunted.

“I am making it easier for you.”

“You want to be strong, so you are doing it this way! You will never be strong enough like Guillermo and Lucija!”

“Guillermo who? Where the f\*ck is your favorite son now? Oh, maybe his blood was splattered everywhere in your kingdom! And you didn’t even feel it.

What a shame!”

“What have you done?” Lucien roared, his horns and tail protruding, as his face was slowly turning red.

“Don’t worry, Father. You will find out soon, or not. Because I’m sure you will have the same fate!”

“Get me out of here!”

I crouched on the ground and grabbed a small twig. I began doodling anything on

the dark sand and dust as I spoke with him. “Did you ever think for a second that your weakest son would be the one to frame you up like this?”

“Even if you beat me! You’re still f\*cking weak! You’re a f\*cking traitor!”

“You taught me how to be a traitor...”

“Lucius,” Patrea’s hand coiled on my arm and I immediately stood up.

Our eyes locked as she whispered. “Don’t rile him up. You’re just making him stronger.

‘We need to end him now, or he can gain more strength.’ Stone sent me a message.

‘Not yet. I want him to give me his power

and throne, willingly or by force – it

doesn't matter. Or I will still be as weak as

I am.'

'You're not f\*cking weak. Your aura had been particularly strong in recent days, especially now!' Stone remarked.

I did believe him. I felt my power getting stronger, but it wasn't enough.

'Still not strong...' I was not able to finish when all of a sudden a big spark appeared in the corner of the cave and the impact blew us away, making all of us s\*agger backward, except for Lucien, who remained standing with his feet planted on the ground because of the ice Adan built around him.

"What the f\*ck took you so long?" Lucien hissed, and I saw a short female who took her hood off her face.

## Chapter 113

### 113 – The Rightful Heir

LUCIUS.

The female that appeared out of nowhere was wearing a long, black cloak, and if I were right, she might be the witch Lucien used for the enchantment of the cove.

"It took me a while to find where they took you!"

She snapped at him before directing her gaze at us.

"She's a witch!"

Lucy blurted out as she shoved Stone behind her and positioned herself in a protective stance, but Adan was fast to reverse their position so that he was now in front of her.

"That I am! Nice to see you, Patrea! I didn't know you would turn to the other side!"

The witch smirked as she diverted her attention to Patrea..

"If Lucien hadn't bound me with his damn contract, I would have left a long time ago!

And

you're making a great mistake, Zelda! You still have time to abandon Lucien. And we will

never come after you!"

Patrea yelled at her.

"Too bad, Patrea, I can gain more from him than you!" She glared and blasted a light on our side, and Patrea mustered up her energy to building a shield to cover us.

"Melt the ice around you, Lucien, while Patrea is still preoccupied! "

She murmured, sending a message to Lucien, but I could hear it with my demon ears.

This was the reason we took Lucien out of his kingdom to a place in the underworld where he would not be able to have any connection.

The Kingdom of Arsenith – the kingdom of his worst rival. But I would never guess he had a witch, which he probably linked to himself like a fucking GPS.

Lucy tried to shoot fire, but it bounced back on the shield that Patrea created.  
“Stop the shield, we will blast her off! Otherwise, we can’t just stay here and use up all your energy. I’m sure, Lucien will be able to unbind himself!”  
Lucija told Patrea.  
“I can’t. If I do, her lightning will fire directly at me! It will hit me, and I don’t know if I have the strength to survive that!”  
Patrea’s voice was stuttering, and I regretted prolonging Lucien’s life. I should have killed him earlier before the witch arrived.  
Patrea began to lose her footing, but she was trying to remain standing. Sweat formed on her forehead as she kept blocking the shield.  
“That’s to let go of one spell. I can’t keep Lucien’s bind and this shield together! She’s using dark magic, it’s too much for me!” Patrea added.  
‘Lucy, Stone, prepare to hit the witch. I will stop Patrea’s shield!’ I linked them both, and Lucy rejected my idea, but I made up my mind.  
We couldn’t just stand there and let Patrea protect us while Lucien was gaining back his strength.  
I nodded my head at Lucija and Stone, and jumped at Patrea, snaking my arms around her body while making sure my back was the one facing Zelda.  
“Aaaaah!”  
Patrea screamed as a big explosion came out, and I knew it hit my back at the same time I pushed Patrea’s body away from me.  
My mind went black for a few seconds as blood oozed out of my mouth.  
But instead of feeling weak, I felt a surge of power rising in my chest.  
I gripped the ground dust as I pushed myself up, coughing blood from my mouth as my head tilted to look around —fire, ice, and lightning were shooting everywhere.  
The fight had just begun.  
Zelda, the witch was throwing lightning at every one of us. She was too strong, maybe it was the dark magic that was doing it.  
“Ahhh!”  
I dodged after my fireball missed her and she aimed triple lightning my way.  
“No! Not Lucija!!!”  
My father screamed at the witch when Zelda almost hit me.  
I knew my father was trying to protect me because I would be his death as well, but I didn’t expect him to fire a ball of fire directly into Zelda’s chest as soon as he was free of his bind.  
He killed his own ally.  
The witch dropped dead before our eyes, and Patrea couldn’t suppress the gasp from leaving her lips.  
Adan placed me behind him again, and I wanted to kick him! Of all of us here, I was the only one Lucien would never hit with his power.  
“He will never hit me!”  
I hissed at Adan before standing before him, but Adan was already firing ice at Lucien, which he was blocking off with his fire, so I decided to just join in, even when I could hear



Patrea scrambling on her feet as she helped Lucius, who was still crawling to the ground.

Soon, Father tried to hit the direction where Lucies and Patrea were, but I built an ice globe around them.

Eventually, it melted as more demons popped out of nowhere.

My father had summoned his army! "Do not touch, Lucija!"

He roared, and I knew I should be the one managing those demons because they would hesitate to hit me so I left Adan and Lucius to hold off Lucien while I killed the demons appearing in the cave.

Patrea was also chanting, and some demons just disappeared as soon as they arrived.

"Where are you taking them?" I asked her as I moved closer to her, so we were back to back with each other.

"I don't know. Some place I'd seen before but I included they would not be able to return here."

"Smart move. But shit, they kept coming!"

I kept mumbling and telling Patrea to keep going.

"Lucija, it's not yet too late to come back to me! Did you see how I protected you from Zelda?"

Lucien's voice reached my ears. I rolled my eyes.

You killed her to protect yourself. But I didn't say that.

"Stop! I was never yours, so there's no coming back!"

I retorted without looking at my father and continued fighting off the demons around us.

Lucien was able to get away from his bind and killed his own witch in an instant just because she threw lightning at Lucy.

He was willing to kill everyone except her, but of course, we knew all the reasons why.

The whole place was exploding with lights and electricity as Lucien threw fireball after fireball while summoning his demon guards to appear in the cave.

They just kept growing in numbers despite Lucy and Patrea's attempts to kill and attack them.

If I thought rogue attacks and pack wars were a hell of a fight, they were nothing compared to what I was experiencing right now. I was, for real, in hell.

The whole place was blazing with fire, but despite the flames touching my skin, I didn't feel any burns at all.

My adrenaline was pumped up, and I could feel Lucius' getting stronger.

I wanted to believe we got this, and that we would win.

LUCY.

When Lucien realized he would not get anything from me, he turned his attention to Lucius instead.

"You are a pathetic excuse for a demon! You're enraged, but I can't feel your power!"

But he was wrong, a surge of power grew around me, but I knew it didn't come from me.

Or Adan and it was matching his aura.

I threw ice and covered three demons with it before Patrea deported them somewhere else and tilted my head to look where the power was coming from.

Fire engulfed Lucius' body as his eyes blazed so darkly red that they were almost black.

His power made me flinch, and I felt his aura was now stronger than my father's in just a matter of a second.

I knew the only one who could match the king's aura would be the one who he would leave his throne with, and that was why Lucius was asking for it.

But no transfer of power happened yet.

But there was also the one that was what the Orpheus prophesied – the rightful heir of Kalmerus.

Is Lucius the rightful one? Because if not, why does he have a stronger aura than Lucien

now? How about me? But I didn't care about myself.

My aura might be strong, but maybe it wasn't me.

And when the Orpheus mentioned that it was someone Lucien would never expect – it was not his daughter, but his weakest son.

Lucius might have realized what was happening, and so did Adan, and we all got stuck in the middle, looking at each other.

“No!”

Patrea shrieked, and it made my heart stop.

Four fireballs were aiming for Patrea from different directions, including the one let out by

Lucien.

I managed to blast off the demons who cast the fireballs, but it didn't stop the fire from heading in her direction.

“No!”

I screamed as my whole body shook, but it was drowned out by the roar that came out of

Lucius' throat before he disappeared and appeared where Patrea was.

In a split second, Patrea's body appeared next to me, but Lucius remained where they were and took the hit from all the fireballs aimed at Patrea! n.o.v.e.l.e.b.o.o.kThe hit blasted the whole cave but Adan was fast enough to build an ice globe around the three of us, protecting us from being blown up as it did to the demons around us except

Lucien

and Lucius.

“Lucius!”

I screamed, but I had no idea if what I was hearing was mine or Patrea's.

I blasted off the globe Adan had created, and my heart stopped at the scene in front of me.

Lucius was bleeding on the ground.

His black blood was pooling all around him as his body had too many holes and his heart was ripped open.

I got stuck in my spot while Patrea rushed to where he was.

My eyes darted to my father – he was on the ground and had all the same injuries that Lucius had.

I was right.

Lucius was the rightful heir all along.

Tears streamed down my face as Lucien reached his hand up to me, regret flitting in his eyes and I knew his only regret was not knowing Lucius was the rightful heir of

Kalmerus

– the son who was there for him all along, the one he disregarded all the time.

“Heal Lucius.”

He pleaded and I watched as Lucien built a barrier around him, protecting himself from any power a man could imagine.

I shoot fireballs and ice spikes at him, but they disappear upon reaching his shield.

My whole body shook in anger and disappointment as I looked at Adan – healing Lucius meant Lucien would get to live.

“I can heal Lucius, Lucy. Just give me the go signal...”

Adan murmured as he cupped my tear-stricken face

## Chapter 114

114, – The Rightful Heir Part 2 LUCIUS.

The fireballs hit me badly.

I haven't recovered from the one given to me by Zelda, and these recent ones have shattered every part of me. I was losing this battle.

This was already enough.

Seeing Patrea almost die twice was enough for me to realize I could never take Lucien down.

Lucija's aura wasn't changing, and I could not force her to do more.

She had never embraced her demon self in the first place.

And I brought them all here.

They shouldn't be paying for my mistake.

I coughed up blood as I tried to heal the cut directly above my heart to stop the bleeding.

But I was too weak.

I'd always been weak, and I had no idea why I was chosen as the heir of Kalmerus.

But it was all gone now, as fast as it came.

Patrea came rushing, and despite the pain coursing through my whole body, a smile tugged on my lips.

I could end this now, and she would be safe.

“Lucius...”

Her voice broke as she dropped to her knees and held the hands I was using to keep my

blood from oozing out of my heart. It felt good.

I had always tried to find ways to touch her, but now she was doing it of her own free will.

Only if she would smile instead of having tears in her eyes, maybe I could go peacefully. I never dreamed of heaven.

I knew the demon world was where I was meant to be until the end of my days, but at this moment, I was hoping I could get a taste of heaven — like the one I see in Lucija's eyes.

I wondered why she had a taste of heaven and I didn't.

Perhaps because, despite the darkness around her, her heart was pure, whereas mine was dark from the start.

“Let me heal you...”

Patrea stuttered, but her words came through clearly to me.

“No. Don’t.”

I forced myself to shake my head.

“Everything we worked hard for will go to waste...”

“How about me? I thought you said...”

She couldn’t say it, but I knew what she meant.

I moved my hands to cover hers and squeezed them tightly.

“You’re free to go, Patrea.”

I closed my eyes and took in the pain in my chest before I opened my mouth to speak again.

“I, Lucius, Prince of the Underworld, set your body and soul free.

You are free to leave the demon world through any portal you can find.

I am voiding the demon contract from this cycle forward.

Live free...

Back to the normal life you always want.”

“No. Don’t say that. We have a deal, remember? Don’t you want to collect that?” She asked, and she tried to smile, but there was a pain in her eyes.

She was far too kind by making me feel special right now. I felt my face get wet.

Tears? I never shed one.

Maybe Patrea’s tears rained on me.

Patrea looked so beautiful despite the tears on her face, which made my already badly beaten heart ache once more. I forced a chuckle, and it just added pain to my heart.

“I just want one night, but I guess, the demons never get what they wish for because we don’t deserve it.”

“Let me heal you, please...”

I closed my eyes and shook my head one more time before I felt Lucija’s presence beside Patrea.

“No one is supposed to die! You promised me...”

Lucija’s sobs filled the cave.

I could hear my father murmuring things, but I was aware of the pain I was experiencing — we were going to die soon.

“Except me. I told you that. It’s okay. I will still be around. Floating around...”

Like the millions of lost souls in the underworld.

“You’re just giving up. We can heal you. Adan said he can...”

She then shifted her gaze to Patrea.

“Please, Patrea, do something. I will never ask for anything from you ever again.”

“No. If Lucien survives, I don’t know how we will take him down. He will kill all of you.”

I kept shaking my head. Stubborn females.

“But you’re the rightful King of Kalmerus! Lucius, this is all you ever wanted...”

Lucija kept pleading.

“I thought too...”

My eyes darted to Patrea.

“But sometimes something comes along the way and breaks everything you planned.

I’m

sure you and Stone can find a way to rule here and on Earth.”

“No! No! I’m not losing you...  
You’re the only family I have.  
Please A loud swoosh broke the solemnity of my moment with Lucija and Patrea.  
My eyes widened as I saw tails coming out of my father’s body.  
His demon form has three tails, which he used to coil around Stone’s body and neck  
before he dragged him to the biggest fire around the cave.  
I had no idea if Father was stupid, and didn’t realize that Adan was not affected by fire  
anymore.  
Nevertheless, he raised his body and positioned him above the massive fire.  
“Heal him!”  
Despite his struggle on the ground, he yelled.  
One of his tails sharpened, and it imitated a dagger as he directly pointed it at Stone’s  
chest.  
“You mother fucker, you can’t kill me!”  
Stone growled, and I knew what he meant.  
Hades had given him two lives to use for himself or anyone else.  
Lucija rose to her feet as fire enveloped her body.  
“Let him go! Now or I swear to Hades you will regret that you let me live!”  
“Now that I know you’re useless to me, Lucija, killing him will also kill you.  
I have no need for you...  
You just fucking wasted my time! Now order Patrea to heal Lucius, or I will strike his  
heart and we can all die together!”  
Patrea’s trembling hands raised above my body, and I knew she was starting to chant  
her spells, but I grabbed them and brought them to my lips instead, and I began kissing  
her hands.  
“Lucius, please, I want to do this. We can think of the consequences later.”  
She took her hands away from my grasp and placed them on my bloody chest as she  
murmured her chants before she forced a smile and tugged at her lips with tears still  
streaming down her face.  
“Just a small one, just to help you stay...just a bit longer.”  
I closed my eyes, my hand reaching up to her arm and letting it rub on her soft skin —  
just a little touch — to help keep the pain at bay while I listened to Lucija...  
She was in a rage, and her aura was getting stronger as she yelled back at Lucien.  
‘Don’t let him take away the only person you care about, Lucija..’  
I connected with Lucija’s mind and opened my eyes just in time to see her hair rise and  
hover over her form as light ignited in her body.  
Her eyes blazed yellow instead of red, and the heat coming off her body was so much  
that it was affecting Patrea.  
If I was right, the princess of the underworld just summoned her ultimate demon form.

## Chapter 115

115 – Demon Forms LUCY.

I had no idea what was more painful: knowing that Lucius had decided to die so Lucien

could die too, or knowing that I couldn't do anything to help him. I knew that even with my own power, I would not be able to take down Lucien without his help.

But if we saved him, Lucien might come back to life much stronger.

And Lucius was right — I was sure he would raise hell on earth for revenge.

But could I let go of Lucius when he was the only family I had? I knew Lucien was a devil, but I didn't know that even in the face of death, instead of begging for us to save him, he was still cunning like the demon that he was.

"Now that I know you're useless to me, Lucija, killing him will also kill you. I have no need for you..."

You just fucking wasted my time! Now order Patrea to heal Lucius, or I will strike his heart and we can all die together!"

Anger surged through my body as I had never experienced it before.

If he had not been fucking stupid and had not assumed I was his fucking heir, this could have all been avoided, and I could have had the life I wanted with my mate.

But he had to come and fucking ruin everything, and now he was threatening to take the person I loved the most and the only brother I'd learn to care about.

I would not let him take them away, even if it meant using my last breath to save them.

My hair rose around my head as the goosebumps on my skin rose, and I noticed little thorns coming out of my skin.

I had no idea what they were, but they were letting me know I was transforming into something else.

If this was what Lucius was talking about, I was about to transform into my ultimate form.

"There's only one person who will die here! And it's not someone from my side!"

My whole body shook, as did the ground around the cave, making burning stones fall on us, but my gaze didn't stay away from Adan and the dagger tail aiming for his heart.

Adan's body was also shaking as his eyes blazed red.

The same thorns that sprouted out of my body were sprouting from the back of his arms up to his back, and the sharpness of them cut through my father's tails, making him fall on the big fire below him.

"No!"

A tortuous scream left my throat as I watched his body fall onto the massive fire, like a pit of hell.

He would never get out of it unharmed.

I rushed to the fire and forgot about Lucien and Lucius.

All I wanted was to save Adan from the fire that ate him alive, only to be taken aback when I got into the middle of it.

A demon was standing in front of me.

And I had never seen such a handsome, beautiful demon as the one I was seeing right now.

Adan, my mate, looked too perfect in his demon form.

The flames whirled around him, but they were not touching him.

I was still confused at all the abilities Adan had shown today, but I just accepted them, knowing getting out of here alive was more important.

“How did you get a demon form?” I asked this time.

He crossed the gap between us, and soon, his arms coiled around my scaly body, and we ended up laughing because it was not really comfortable to be in this kind of intimacy.

I didn't even notice my form.

I had red scales all over my body, whereas Adan only had them on his back, but they were more prominent and bigger, and it made him look as sexy as fuck.

“I looked like a snake.”

I rolled my eyes because he looked so hot, making my pussy throb.

“You looked like Mystique, just more beautiful, but you ended up being how I always imagined you would be. How fucked up is that?”

I giggled before Adan's body stiffened as he blurted out.

“Shit! We have a demon to kill!”

“Yes!”

And without even saying anything, our minds linked, and we knew what we were supposed to do even without discussing it. It seemed like we were in full sync.

I summoned my wings, and red wings flapped on my back as my body rose in the air and out of the hell of fire.

Lucien's eyes widened at the sight of me as he staggered backward and sat up.

He built a barrier between him and me, but I watched as he inched backward on his ass as I slowly walked toward him.

My hands were raised with my palms up, and fire emitted from them, but in between them, shards of big thorn-like spikes were dancing around.

I would have wanted to say many things to him, but I didn't want to waste any more time.

Lucius needed to be saved, and we were running out of time.

I raised my hands higher and aimed the fire in my palms at him.

It made him stop moving to protect his heart as he raised his hands in the air to counter my aim, but Adan, with his big, black wings, flew out of the hell of fire and swooshed through the back side until he rounded the area where Lucien's back was and dove straight into his body.

His claws were out, and they were a mixture of demon and wolf claws — not too long like mine, but not as short as those of wolves.

However, they appeared to be lethal as they were.

He dove straight into Lucien from behind him and struck his hand into his back.

It caught Lucien off guard as he let out a painful scream before I shot the shards of fire straight into his face and his legs, pinning him to the ground.

My eyes snapped to where Lucius was, making sure he was not connected to him in any

way.

His chest was heaving, but he was alive, and there were no signs of any pain emanating

from Lucien.

“Just hold on a little, Lucius.”

Just a little more!”

I shouted as Adan plunged his claws deeper.

Too deep that I saw them emerge in the front of Lucien’s body before he closed his hand

and dragged it back, taking Lucien’s heart with him.

Lucien’s battered body fell backward.

His eyes and mouth were open, and I didn’t want to look at them anymore, so I ended up

shooting ice to cover his whole face.

It didn’t take long before the Usurper, the demon ghost of the dead came and sucked the

soul from Lucien’s body.

I held my breath as I watched his next move.

I was not sure if any of the others could see him, but I was hoping he would not approach Lucius.

The Usurper’s gaze fell on Lucius.

“[Please, not him.]”

I whispered in the air, and his head turned in my direction, and I found myself staring at the bottomless blackness in his eyes before he disappeared into the thin air.

I let go of the breath I was holding before I darted my eyes to Adan, who was still clutching Lucien’s heart. It was still beating.

A devilish grin tugged on my mate’s mouth and tingles erupted all over my body, down to

my core.

He looked so sexy.

“Did you know that eating a demon’s heart makes you powerful? Want to eat this? I scoffed before I chuckled.

“No, thanks. Let me destroy that.”

“No!”

Lucius’ voice reached my ears, but he still sounded like he was in pain.

“Give me his heart...”

“You’re not thinking of eating it,” I asked as I spun my body around to face him and Patrea.

“I will.” He responded.

“Lucius...” I grimaced.

“Can we heal you first? Or you’ll be dead with that heart in your mouth.” Patrea tried to hold him off from sitting up. “I need to eat it while it’s still beating.

Transfer of power...

Only if you trust me, Lucija.

Otherwise, I can just be myself, and it will take centuries for me to regain my full strength.”

My eyebrows raised, but before I could say anything, Adan tossed Lucien’s heart, and it landed so close to Patrea that she shrieked, but she caught it before dropping it on Lucius’ chest.

Lucius’ laughter filled the cave, but I could see him wincing in pain as well.

“Eat it. Be powerful as much as you can, but I’m holding on to your promise that you will



never force Lucy and me to live here in the underworld.” Adan told him.

“You have my word, brother.”

A smug grin etched his face before he forced himself to sit up, this time Patrea helped him.

Without any more words, he began chewing on Lucien’s heart.

No, I was not grossed out by it.

And Patrea didn’t look either, but she still rose to her feet and went to stand beside me while Lucius kept eating.

She just probably didn’t like the idea of watching him eat it while she was so close to him.

“Fuck! I didn’t know Father’s heart tasted so good.”

Lucis’ grunted.

“Will you become as evil as he was?” I asked.

“Wasn’t I already evil?”

“Not that much...”

I chuckled, my heart starting to feel warm.

Lucius laughed until he coughed violently as if choking or having difficulty breathing.

It only dawned on me that he was not safe yet and that he was also bleeding from his back.

“Oh, Goddess!”

I was crouching on the ground, holding his shoulder, as I ripped off the clothes covering his back. I kept mumbling over and over again.

The skin on his back was totally ripped, and I had no idea if Patrea’s magic could heal him.

My jaw tightened as I tilted my head up to look at Patrea, who was standing in the same position, just blankly staring at us.

“Do you think you can heal this?”

Patrea shook her head to snap her out of her stupor before she went around me. I saw her close her eyes as her hands flew to her chest.

“Oh, spirit. I’m not sure, Lucy. Let me try.”

“I’m fine. I can summon Simon...”

He coughed hard, with blood coming out of his mouth.

“... to clean me up.”

“No. I can see your heart, it was sliced open.”

Tears began to pool in my eyes as Patrea wrapped her arms around me and moved me back as she took my position.

But before Patrea could do anything, Adan was already kneeling in front of Lucius.

My brother nodded his head, and I was assuming they were talking in their minds.

Then, Adan placed his palms on the side of Lucius’ head and rested his forehead against

him.

Both their eyes were closed, and I was wondering what they were doing, but Patrea moved from the ground and went beside me, taking my hands and holding them before us.

I willed for my form to change into my regular demon form as I waited for what the two were doing.

Lucius' breathing slowed down, and I almost panicked, thinking he was taking his last breath already, until I realized the skin on his back was slowly coming together, despite the blood splattered all around it.

"Adan is healing him..." I mumbled.

"He is..." Patrea replied.

"Howe"

"You need to ask him yourself, Lucy. But I'm glad he can."

My eyes fell on her, and I saw her biting her bottom lip as she stared at the two most important men in my life.

"Don't tell me you've grown to like my brother..."

"Maybe.

He was nothing like your father, and anyone not like Lucien is more likable."

Like magic, Lucius' body glowed before the lights gathered in the middle of his chest.

Patrea and I moved in front of them so we could see what was happening.

The light closed in on his heart before it disappeared completely, and Lucius' body jerked

forward, making Adan release him.

Adan stood up and wrapped an arm around me, pulling me to his side as we looked at my brother.

Lucius' opened his eyes and began breathing hard as if he hadn't breathed air for a long time before he snapped his head to the side and looked at us.

His face, void of any emotions, slowly tugged into a wide smile as the devilish grin he would always flash at us came back to his face.

"I'm back..."

He blurted out.

I didn't let him finish his sentence before launching myself at him, wrapping my arms around him so tightly that we almost stumbled backward, but he held us in place as his laughter filled the air.

"You're getting too many hugs from me, Lucija. You know I don't like hugs."

"I know you don't like so many things, but I don't care. You're alive!" I told him excitedly.

"I know you're only happy because you'll be free of the underworld, right?"

I giggled as I pulled away from his body and nodded my head.

"You promised to let me go completely."

"I have to, or Adan will kill me."

"Are you scared of my mate?"

"After he healed me? Yes..."

He nodded his head, and I saw the truthfulness in his eyes.

"Speaking of healing...I have many things to ask about him being a demon, but I want to

know, how in the hell did you heal Lucius?"

I tilted my head to look at my mate and I saw the smile wipe out from his face as uncertainty crossed his features.

"Adan..."

I was about to ask him again when all of a sudden a sound of demons appearing echoed

around the cave, as Simon, Gargon, and many other demons appeared around us.

They bowed their heads to Lucius before they turned around and began cleaning up the area.

Simon went directly to Lucien's body, but Lucius' voice echoed around the cave before he could reach him.

"Bring his body back to Kalmerus. I'll be the one to dispose of him."

Lucius commanded, his voice laced with authority, and I couldn't help the smile that graced my lips as hope rose from my chest.

Maybe this was the end of my journey here, and I could just go back, wishing for the ordinary life I always wanted.