

BENEATH HER DARKNESS The Alpha's Little Demon

Chapter 116

116 – One More Thing To Deal With ADAN STONE.

“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?”

Lucy's head tilted in my direction, and our gazes met.

This was it.

I had to tell her, but I was not sure if I was ready to let her know.

And just when I thought I had no way out, Lucius' demons appeared in the cave, and all attention was now drawn to them.

‘Did I just save your ass?’ Lucius asked in my head.

So I was right — he did summon the demons to distract Lucy.

‘ Thank you”

‘Just repaying you for killing Lucien and giving me his heart.

Knowing Lucy, whatever deal you made, I was sure she would go ballistic.

Better you tell her that somewhere else or she might blow up this whole place”

Lucius added.

‘I want one more payment” I told him, ignoring everything else he said.

He was looking at the other side of the cave, but I saw him raise his eyebrows.

‘Guillermo.I want to kill him” I told him when he didn't say anything.

A smile tugged on his mouth before he turned to look at me, drawing his hand out for a handshake.

“We need to share that one.I'd been itching to skin him alive.”

I willed my body to go back to its human form before taking his hand.

“If you give me your word that I will have the first hit, then I'm willing to share.”

“I can give you the last hit as well.I just need him to feel my wrath, and then he's all yours.” He replied.

“Deal.”

We shook hands, and for the first time since I began this journey with Lucius, all the doubt I had in me about him disappeared.

Before I was able to kill Lucien, while Patrea and Lucy were convincing him about allowing Patrea to heal him, he was sending me mindlinks to make sure Patrea would be

well taken care of.

And as a final favor to him, I would invite Patrea to the underworld so he could see her while he was in his ghostly demon form.

His last wishes finally convinced me that there was light inside him and that he was falling in love with the witch.

“Are we going to watch them clean up this whole place, or can we go back to the tower? I'm exhausted, and I'm sure Patrea is as well.”

Lucija asked as she walked and stopped beside me, and my hands automatically snaked around her waist, pulling her closer.

Goddess, can I just take her home now?

"Are we safe? Are you sure none of your father's demons will come after us?" Patrea asked.

"The demons' loyalty shifts the moment the previous ruler dies. Now, to whom it would shift depends on a variety of factors, but since I was the one who ate out his heart, my command would be superior to everyone else in Kalmerus."

"Hail the king of Kalmerus! Can Adan and I go home now?" Lucija shrieked, and the demons' attention was drawn to us.

"Lucius and I have one more thing to handle. But we're going home soon, Lucy. I promise." I told her as I pressed a kiss on her forehead.

She tilted her head as she positioned herself in front of me, her arms coiling around my neck as she caught my eyes.

"One more thing to handle?"

"Guillermo..." Lucius replied.

"He's still alive?" Lucy asked.

"Yes. And I'll make him pay for touching and assaulting you in the hallway."

"You saw that?"

"Yes. I was there. It was me and Patrea that took him away from you."

Lucy slammed her body against mine as she hugged me tightly.

"I'm sorry, Adan. I didn't want to kiss him but..."

"I know. I'm not mad at you."

My hand smoothed over her hair as I pressed my mouth into the crown of her head.

"Thank you..."

"Do you remember what I did to Cesar? It was nothing compared to what I'm going to give Guillermo this time."

I informed her as I squeezed her body tightly against mine.

The sparks had returned, dancing magnificently throughout my body, signaling that Beast had finally awakened.

"Do what you need to do. Just come back to me after. I just want to go home so we can start again."

She murmured against my naked chest.

A smile tugged on my mouth as I closed my eyes, reveling in the last sentence she uttered, but she might have taken my silence for another thing.

Her body stiffened as she pulled away from hugging me, her eyes rounding as she tried to explain.

"Of course, only if you want to take me. I'm not pushing myself on you. I mean, I'm not saying you have to take me as your Luna because that's your choice, but you see, I'm sure Lucius doesn't want me here..."

I saw Lucius smile smugly and shake his head before he extended his hand for Patrea to

take, and the moment she took it, they immediately disappeared from the cave, leaving me with Lucy and a few demons remaining in the cave.

"so I have no place to go back to, so I'll be back as a regular Omega. If you don't take me

as your Luna, I might have to go back on the Omega Feast and find me a new buyer, or

I

might take Ethan's offer and..."

I didn't finish her words as my hands cupped her face and crushed my lips against her. I knew she was trying to outsmart me again to force me to make a deal with her, but she didn't have to.

This time I would be the one to offer her the Luna title that rightfully belongs to her. Not just because she was my fated mate, but because I knew even before the mate bond snapped between us that I would never want any other female to be my mate but her.

I meant that, and I guess following her to the depths of hell was enough to prove that. "Mine..."

I growled in between our kisses.

This time I was kissing her passionately, with no rush and no pain — just like the sweet kisses I would always give her before we went to sleep at night.

Lucy moaned seductively.

As our kiss deepened, she wrapped her arms around my neck and raised her body from the ground.

She then snaked her legs around my hips, urging me forward as if she wanted me to take her right there and then.

And I knew I would. If I could.

But I would not risk losing Guillermo. I needed to deal with him first.

Beast was growling in my head.

He had connected with Angel, and knowing I would be transporting our bodies back to the tower would mean he might not be able to communicate with her again.

But I had to leave Lucy somewhere she would be safe before I had to face Guillermo.

~~ LUCIUS.

After Adan healed me, I felt renewed.

There was so much energy and power coursing through my body, and I could feel authority brewing in my aura.

Hades had connected with me a moment ago, and I should be expecting his visit anytime soon.

Hades reaching out to me only meant one thing: the transfer of power was successful, and it was passed on to me and not Lucija.

I had many questions about the prophecy and my aura, and I had no idea if Hades would give me an answer or if I would have to seek Orpheus to get it.

But either way, I had to seek answers.

"I mean, I'm not saying you have to take me as your Luna because that's your choice, but you see, I'm sure Lucius will not want me here..."

Lucy was speaking in one breath.

After all the strength and power she showed, she was still unsure how she would fit in Adan's world.

Wasn't it enough that the Alpha went back to hell for her to let her know he wanted her?

I

shook my head and extended my hand to Patrea.

I had no idea if she knew what I was trying to imply, but I wanted to take her to the tower

and leave the couple on their own. I wanted a moment with her.

Patrea took my hand, but the smiles she gave me while I was dying were missing from her face again.

Was it because I was well and alive now? Was everything just for show? I shrugged my shoulders and teleported us back to the tower, specifically to the throne room.

Patrea pulled her hand slowly from my grasp, and I just let out a deep breath before I faced Simon, who was already waiting for my instructions.

I had ordered the change of the throne seat to my preference as well as the theme of the room and the hallway leading to it.

Father's chambers had been destroyed except for his office, where the fiber was located.

I needed it because soon I had to summon all my living demon brothers to officially let them know about the transfer of power.

After everything had been briefly discussed with Simon, I turned my attention back to the

witch, who was standing a few feet away from me.

"Are you hungry? Or do you want to rest?" I asked as I walked toward her.

"I'm okay. I just want to clean myself. I can go back to my cottage."

"Guillermo is still there. I suggest you stay here until we can settle scores with him."

"I'm not comfortable in this tower. Will Lucy and Adan stay here or are they going back to the human realm after you deal with Guillermo?"

My heart clenched in pain. She didn't want to be here, and she probably couldn't wait to get out of here.

"Yes, Stone wants to go back to his pack after we deal with my brother."

"And you?" she asked.

"Me? What do you mean by me?"

"Are you taking us back to the other realm?"

"I can send you all back now without the portal, and I know Adan can also take you all out of here. But I have to stay. Hades can come anytime, and I also have to make sure the whole of Kalmerus is secure and there are no uprisings from my demons."

"Just as a king should do..."

A smile graced her lips, and it made my heart stop.

I couldn't help but mirror the same smile that she had, and as much as I wanted to say something, I found myself speechless.

"I'm glad you made it. That you didn't die."

She said it out of nowhere, and this time something strange was happening inside my heart.

"Will it make you sad if I did?" I just had to ask.

She chuckled before crossing her arms against her chest.

"Well, given that you already set my body and soul free, I shouldn't be sad anymore. But yes, it will make me sad if you do."

I was about to ask why when my motherfucker brother-in-law appeared in the thin air with my sister and broke the magic between me and Patrea.

"I'm ready to go."

Adan grinned as he let go of Lucija, and based on how swollen her lips were, they had a fucking good kiss, and they didn't care that they just destroyed the only moment I had

where Patrea was starting to open up about me.

“Are we supposed to come with you?” Patrea asked.

“No. They can handle it. We’ll stay here.” Lucija answered, and I was still furious at them.

“Good. I was hoping I could have a place to clean up and change into something else.”

She told Lucija.

“I can take care of that.” Lucija smiled at her before she turned her body to face Adan again and gave him a sticky kiss.

After what felt like a million cycles, they finally separated, and she took Patrea away without saying anything, and I was left standing, contemplating whether I wanted to kill Guillermo first or put Lucija and Stone in the dungeon to make them pay for interrupting us.

Chapter 117

117 – Alexa

Author’s note: To the readers of my previous series: Just a reminder that this book

(Lucy

and Adan’s) happened 10 years after “Stealing The Heart of My Alpha”

BLADE.

When I agreed with this setup, all I wanted was to make sure Althea would be around me

so it would be easier to look after her if ever the king of hell decided to come after her.

But I didn’t expect to be questioned by Adan’s family, and the fucking problem was that I wasn’t even allowed to say anything and had to play dumb.

Although Stone’s parents and grandparents were subtle and respected my silence, Alexa, Stone’s cousin, was another case.

I was not prepared for her.

She arrived around lunchtime with her mate, and she came to me like a hurricane, bombarding me with questions about Lucy.

And no matter how I pretended not to care at all about Lucy and her whereabouts, she was not dropping the subject.

“So that’s it? You can’t remember anything about her, and you just let it go and take another female, although everyone around here is telling you that Lucy is your fated mate? What happened to having a fated Luna you’d been hoping to have all these years?”

“Can you calm down? Sheena is just outside, and my Beta is here, which, if you have no

idea, is Sheena’s brother.”

“Of course, I know her. And I’m not even shouting.”

She was hushed in her response, but of course, she had been raising her voice earlier. She then began pointing her finger at my chest, and if I had not been pretending to be Stone, I would have growled at her for touching me.

“But this is not about Sheena. I have nothing against her. This is about you! Do I have to crack eggs on your head to wake you up?”

“Eggs are a little too soft,” I grunted.

“Try some boulders, it might do the trick.”

“Aaah, you’re frustrating me! Just tell me where Lucy is! Is she still with her father?

Does

she want to be there?” She snapped at me.

“Oh, for Selene’s sake. I have no fucking idea!”

We were having these conversations all afternoon, and I was getting tired of it.

My eyes darted to Beta Collin and Alpha Aeon, hoping they would interfere but both seemed to ignore us and were lost in their own conversations.

“Come with me, and I will explain.” I finally gave up. I had to tell her the truth, or she would be ringing my ears for the rest of the day.

Aeon and Collin’s gazes finally shifted to me, and I nodded my head at them, signaling for them to follow us before my hand grabbed Alexa’s arm.

The next thing I knew, a loud growl ripped through the air, and my hand automatically let

go of her arm as I swung my body around to face Aeon, with my hands up in the air. His jaw tightened as he stared at me.

Fucking Alpha Ego.

I’m Alexa’s cousin, or at least they thought I am, so what’s with the fucking attitude?

“Relax, I’m just guiding her,” I said, my forehead creasing.

“You’re grabbing her. There’s a fucking difference.” Aeon snapped at me as he went to her.

“Relax, babe. I’m okay.”

Alexa tried to pacify her mate, but he still had a dark expression on his face as he checked her arm.

“See nothing. But fine, I’m not touching her again. Come with me. I’ll explain everything. Collin, you can stay here.”

My eyes shifted to the Beta and he looked agitated, so I sent a mindlink to him.

‘ Relax, I’ll take them somewhere the devil can’t see us’

The Beta nodded his head and gave me the border where I should head.

I went straight for the door and held it open to let Aeon and Alexa go first.

As soon as we reached the corridor, I heard little hurried footsteps from the other hallway, and I knew right away that it was Althea Sheena approaching.

The moment she appeared in the same corridor, I went to her and coiled my arm around

her waist as I pulled her to my side, taking her along with me.

I saw Alexa let out a sigh, but she didn’t say anything until we reached the packhouse grounds.

I told Althea we would head off outside the border and let her sit on the passenger seat of my car before I positioned myself to open the backseat door.

But Alexa stopped me before I could.

“Can we not take Sheena? I don’t want her to hear my inquiries about Lucy. As much as

I

hated this situation, I have nothing against her. I actually like her, but just not for you.”

Alexa explained.

“Trust me, you would want her there. And I’m not leaving her in the packhouse without

me. So just hop in and trust me.” I replied.

She sighed before diverting her eyes to Aeon, and when her mate gave her a nod, she let go of her hand that was blocking the door.

She slipped in and Aeon followed before I went to the driver’s seat and drove away from the packhouse.

I had no idea which place in the territory Lucien had visited, so my only option was outside the border, where Collin was one hundred percent sure Lucien had never been. I just waved at Viktor as I passed the western border and drove straight ahead, away from the territory.

When I was convinced that it was already a safe distance, I halted the car and stepped out of it.

Aeon stepped out at the same time I opened the door for Althea.

“Why are we here?”

Aeon asked as he helped Alexa out of the car.

“This is the safest place we can talk,” I replied.

Alexa tried to smile warmly, but her eyes betrayed her true emotions.

“If you’re going to discuss your future plans, I’m sure it’s better we do it in front of the whole family.”

“I don’t want to waste more time. I know Stone trusted both of you and although I promised him I wouldn’t tell anyone,…”

I started talking, and the confusion on their faces didn’t escape my notice, but I kept talking, “..I’m not sure I can stop myself from snapping at Alexa if she asks me where Lucy is one more time.”

“Excuse me?”

Alexa’s brows raised as she crossed her arms across her chest, while Aeon tried to hide his smile.

“I’m not Stone, and this female here is not Sheena,” I said, my finger pointing at Althea, when she was two feet away from me.

“And I’m not Alexa. And this man beside me is not Aeon. What the heck are you playing at?”

Alexa blurted out, and amusement flashed on her mate’s face so that I couldn’t help but chuckle as well.

Althea looked around before she waved her hand over my face and chanted something.

I assumed she was letting them see my real face because Alexa stepped back while Aeon stepped forward and placed an arm across her front to shield her from us.

“Blade?”

It was Aeon.

I nodded, and Althea waved her hand at my face, and I probably looked like Stone again.

“Who are you?” Alexa asked as she looked at Althea.

“If Lucy is not half a demon, I will not believe what I just saw. Are you a witch or a demon too?”

“Witch,” Althea softly replied.

“Alpha Stone wants us to pretend to be him and another female so he can go back to Lucy in the underworld.”

“Oh, Goddess! He went back to the Underworld.” Alexa clutched her heart, and her

knees

bent as if she would sit down. Aeon caught her quickly and had her rest her back on him instead.

“So they are really in a big mess.”

He stated.

“Yes. Lucy’s father is watching Alpha Stone inside the packhouse, so the only way for him

to think the Alpha had forgotten Lucy was for someone to play him and take another female in.”

Althea explained.

“Smart move, but very risky,”

Aeon stated.

“All is well until Alexa kept asking. You know me, Aeon. I don’t like too much conversation.”

Aeon chuckled as he squeezed Alexa’s arms before pressing a kiss on the crown of her head.

“If you’re not aware, Alexa had always cared for Lucy so she was devastated when she heard she was taken by her father. That’s why we flew here once we found out you or Adan was back. And according to Pops, there’s a possibility Lucy’s father will not bother you again.”

“We could have been here earlier if we were not thinking about our pups and the danger if we brought them here,” Alexa stated before shifting her gaze back to Althea.

“So you’re not Sheena?” Althea shook her head.

“Oh, Thank Goddess! I always liked that girl, but I loved Lucy too. I’m sorry if I treated you badly.”

“You actually didn’t. I would never guess you were having issues with me or Sheena if Blade didn’t tag me along here.” Althea smiled at her.

“Well, I was not upset with you. Just with Adan!”

A wide smile curled on Alexa’s lips before she let out a breath.

“But now that it’s all clear, I can finally breathe.”

“Adan and Lucy are still not free of danger. We really don’t know what’s happening in the Underworld, and we were just told to keep everything here together until they come back. Your family is unaware, and everyone adores Lucy...”

Althea chuckled as she tilted her head to look at me, and despite seeing Sheena at the moment, her smile made my heart skip a beat.

“...it’s a challenge, but I can take it. I just hope Lucy and Alpha Stone come back alive with my grandmother.”

“Your grandmother?”

“It’s a long story, but to make it short...”

Althea began telling the story, but I had motioned for all of them to sit back in the car to avoid any attention from passersby before I reminded them that it had to stay between us and the Beta and Gamma couples for now.

Chapter 118

118 – Coming Home LUCY.

Although I was tired, my mind was excited. I couldn't wait to get out of here and just live a

simple life with Adan. I stayed awake waiting for him and Lucius to come back while Patrea dozed off in my bed.

She told me she hadn't had a decent sleep in days just thinking about the things that could go wrong, and now that it was over, she just wanted to sleep the night away.

I initially offered her her own room, but she refused.

She was not comfortable in the tower, and she knew she would not be able to sleep if I were not around.

But before she fell asleep, she told me about meeting Althea and how happy she was that even though Adora was gone, she left a part of her and that she was able to reconnect with a family.

She told me Althea was excited too, and they'd been planning to live together.

Patrea was really happy and was looking forward to having a normal life, despite knowing she would never grow old and that one day she would see Althea perish.

But she didn't want to think about it at the moment since Althea was just 18 and had many years ahead of her.

Her only concern was Blade.

Blade had marked Althea because of the mess that happened during the full moon and the reason as to why he didn't want the rejection for now.

But it seemed that Blade had no intention of claiming her granddaughter.

She then asked me what I thought of Blade, but I had nothing to say about him since I just met him on the same day Althea appeared at the Mystic Pack, but I did promise her that I would try to get information from Adan.

I was still lost in my own thoughts when a knock came on my door.

My brows hiked up, but then I remembered it must be Adan, and he could never transport inside my chambers since only Lucius and Lucien were allowed to do that.

I hurried up and opened the double doors, and I was right — standing outside was my Adan.

He had pants on now, but he was naked on his upper body, and I couldn't help but swoon when my gaze fell on his ripped abs, which he always flexed whenever I stared at them.

I slipped out of the room and closed the door behind me so I wouldn't wake Patrea up.

Then I wrapped my arms around his neck and gave him a big hug, even though his naked torso was covered in blood.

"Did you miss me?"

His deep baritone voice sent shivers down my spine as his hands moved inside the back

of my shirt, his calloused palms brushing against my skin.

"I did!"

I replied as I pulled away from hugging him and cupped his face to give him a peck on his lips.

"How did it go? Did you...?"

"Yup.He's dead.We ripped his heart as well as his head from his body before I burned Patrea's house."

Lucius answered nonchalantly and it was only then that I noticed him leaning his back on

the walls beside my door.

"You what? Oh, my Goddess, how about her things?"

My eyes widened as I glared at Lucius.

"Do you think she will need those?" He chuckled.

"Of course! Every female wanted to keep their personal things and all the trinkets and souvenirs..."

"Really? How come you only have a small backpack if females are like that?" Adan asked.

"I have nothing, to begin with except my opal stone, which is gone now."

"I have it.Someone found it...and I kept it safe." Adan said, and I knew my eyes might be

sparkling looking at the way Adan was smiling back at me.

Oh, Goddess, I couldn't help but swoon over this one.

"Thank you..." I told him.

"No...Thank you..."

Adan's eyes changed color and dilated to black, and my eyes widened as Beast made his presence known.

Only then did I notice Angel prancing around in my head like there was no enchantment in the tower.

My mouth dropped open as my eyes shifted from him to Lucius and back to him.

"How come I can feel Angel and Beast?"

"Lucius lifted off the demon enchantment suppressing the other halves of supernatural beings at this tower," Adan answered.

"Except the dungeons below.I couldn't risk that since most of the prisoners there, have a

counterpart as well, stronger than my demons." Lucius added.

"No wonder the sparks are stronger! Thank you!"

"He thinks it would make you like coming here more."

Adan chuckled as he tucked a loose strand of my hair behind my ear.

"I thought you were kicking me away from here completely," I told Lucius.

"I am, but this tower is yours too, Lucija.You and Stone, and your kids can come here anytime you want."

"My kids...No."

I shook my head.

"Lucija...What do you mean no?"Lucius asked.

"You're free to visit us, Lucius.But I have to think about whether I want to be here again.I'm pretty sure you can manage this whole place without me.I have never been really a part of this world."

"Are you abandoning your demon side?"

"That's always been the plan.I just need to find out how.But I guess, leaving it stagnant for some time would make me more of a shifter than a demon.But I don't know.I don't

want to live forever and see everyone around me die. And then what? I'll be just right here. Selene told me once that once a shifter dies, their souls go back to the moon, and she would give them another chance to go back to the world and find their mates all over

again. So I'm sure I want to fall in love with Adan again, even if I can't remember this present life. And going back to the moon, I am hoping I can see my mom and stepfather again."

I didn't know why all of a sudden I blurted these all out.

Maybe because I was now seeing the possibilities of these dreams.

But then I felt Adan stiffen beside me as his face went blank.

"Are you okay?" I asked, with worries flitting in my eyes.

"Yes. Let's go home and discuss about this demon side."

He smiled as he rubbed his palm on my arm.

"Don't forget that your blood made Stone a demon as well. He's also part of this demon world you want to abandon." Lucius stated.

"I said I'm not sure yet. Of course, I want to be wherever Adan will be."

Adan's arms wrapped around me as his lips pressed against the crown of my head and I

coiled my arms around his body.

"We're going home."

He murmured against my hair.

"Yes, we are. We just need to let Patrea sleep for a while. She's exhausted."

"She doesn't need to go now. This tower is big if she wants a place to..."

Lucius said, but I cut him off right away.

"She's not staying, Lucius. She has Althea now, and she told me how she looked forward

to starting a new life with her. Imagine having to live down here for decades, and now she's so excited for a normal life."

"I see..."

Lucius smiled.

"I can transport her and you back now, so when she wakes up, she can see Althea."

"Oh, but I think she wants to talk with you first," I added.

"I can always go and find her." He answered.

"Are you sure? We can wait until she wakes up. Will you be okay here without us?"

Lucius' laughter echoed around us as he slipped a hand inside his jeans pocket.

"I always managed on my own, Lucija."

"You still owe me about the queen you want to have."

I reminded him.

"We will see..."

"I want to meet her. So, that's one reason for me to come back here."

"Do you want to talk?"

Adan's solemn voice interrupted us, and I saw Lucius shake his head.

"I'm just a flick of the fingers away.

Give me a visit any time of the day.

Just as long as you don't scare anyone off, you're welcome in my territory, except in my bedroom."

Adan said and his last words made me giggle.

"I'll surely do so," Lucius replied.

"I count on that. I might not be as powerful as the rest of your brothers, but I'm a hell of a lot better than them as a brother."

"Fuck that! You killed Lucien, and you pulled off stunts to lure him, and you think you're still weaker than them? Or is this where you want someone to boost your ego?"

Lucius mocked him.

"I think the last one."

Adan chuckled before he extended a hand to Lucius.

"I would want to stay for a while, but I'm sure Blade, Collin, and Kingston might be too harassed by now by my family with Sheena's existence there."

Lucius took his hand and shook it before he let me wrapped my arms around him and hugged him tightly.

"Thank you..."

I murmured to my brother.

Lucius patted my back before he pulled away.

"Come back, Lucija. Just a visit will be enough for me.."

My eyes watered as I nodded my head.

"I never liked the underworld, but I don't know why I'm teary-eyed right now."

"Perhaps it's because you finally got what you've wanted since you were eleven?" He said this while flashing me his devilish grin.

I nodded my head as the tears trickled down my face.

"Thank you for keeping your promise, King Lucius. I hope you find someone to spend eternity with because eternity alone sucks. So go get that queen you want."

Lucius didn't reply, but he smiled at me.

"You can both go ahead, and I'll take care of Patrea and send her back. I just need the exact place where you want me to place her."

I told Lucius the exact location of one of the guest rooms in the packhouse, the one near

where Althea slept before.

"So this is it. Come visit us." Adan stated.

"I will."

Lucius nodded his head as he turned my door knob, while Adan's arms wrapped around my body as he stood behind me.

I was confused as to how we would teleport directly to the packhouse when Lucius was already about to step inside my bedroom, but I didn't have the time to ask as my body was sucked into limbo – and the last thing I saw was the sadness in Lucius' eyes as he turned his body around to walk inside my room.

Chapter 119

119 – Packhouse ADAN STONE.

After we said goodbye to Lucius, I held Lucija in my arms and didn't give her time to ask questions about her brother.

I knew the new king probably wanted a moment with Patrea, and just based on his behavior toward her, I knew she was in good hands, so I was not worried. I transported our bodies back to the packhouse and left Patrea with Lucius.

In just a matter of a few seconds, our bodies landed in the receiving hall of my packhouse. I had no idea what time it was already in the human realm, but it seemed like

everyone was inside the packhouse. I let go of my mate in my arms as we came face to face with Sheena/ Althea and the other me.

Lucy's body stiffened, and I could feel anger surge up inside her, but it died down almost

immediately. She probably realized it wasn't me with Sheena.

"Lucy?"

Enter title...

Althea's voice was louder than usual, and people in the kitchen probably heard her, since rushing footsteps echoed around almost as soon as she mentioned Lucy's name. My mother was the first one to come into view from the rushing footsteps, and her face paled as she stared at Lucy.

"Oh, Goddess, Lucy! Let me explain!"

Shit! Mom appeared so guilty that I felt even more guilty.

But then her gaze fell on me and then back on Blade, who still looked like me, and the next thing I knew, her body collapsed, but Dad was fast enough to catch her.

Momma and Pops were already here as well, as were Alexa and Aeon.

The latter couple was smiling widely, with Alexa's eyes pooling in tears as she watched Lucy and Althea hugging.

"What is going on? Why am I seeing two Adan?" Momma asked.

Pops snaked an arm around her, pulling her to his side before he spoke.

"I'm sure the pups would explain."

"I'm sorry, Alpha. I had to inform your father and grandfather because they don't believe you were dining with them for breakfast. Blade ate a lot this morning, and you never ate so much during breakfast"

Collin's voice rang in my head. He was also here with Kingston as well as their females.

"Blade told Alpha Aeon and Luna Alexa as well" So, I guess, only Mom and Momma were

not aware.

"Althea, sweetheart. If you can change back to the real you, it will be easier to explain to everyone around here." Dad said as I assisted Mom in regaining consciousness.

She was now sitting on the couch and clutching my hand.

Althea nodded her head and let go of Lucy before she went to the other room with Blade

to have privacy when she reversed the spell.

Lucy went up to Momma and Alexa, and they checked on her while my mom was still trying to get over the shock of seeing us.

Lucy tried to answer their inquiries, but her eyes kept checking on Mom, and I knew she must be worried about her.

"I think we should all settle in the dining room since dinner is ready. And you can tell us everything that happened."

Pops suggested it the moment Blade and Althea came back as themselves. I went to Blade and shook his hand, giving him a quick hug as we walked together with Aeon to the dining room, while my eyes were checking on Lucy, who was being huddled by the other females with Althea.

“As much as I am glad that you’re here now, I prefer that you eat with your shirts on. And maybe you need to clean your chest first. Take off the blood splattered all over you.” Mom stated but no one was grossed out.

We were used to seeing blood, but I knowing Mom, she preferred we look at least casual during mealtime.

“I’ll get you a shirt.”

Collin volunteered.

I stopped with my hand and motioned for him to sit down before darting my eyes toward Lucy.

“Lucy, can you give me a shirt?”

“Adan!”

Mom scolded me, she probably thought I was ordering her to pick up a shirt for me. Lucy smiled mischievously before she flicked her fingers and soon, I was clothed nicely, with fresh jeans and shirt, and no traces of blood. I could have done it myself but I was not ready to tell them yet that Lucy had turned me into a part demon.

“Holy shit!”

Aeon exclaimed, and his expression of amusement mirrored everyone else’s except for Althea and Blade.

Lucy went up to me, and I snaked an arm around her waist, as I motioned for everyone to sit down at the dining table while we remained standing.

The Omegas in the room bowed their heads at us before hurrying out of the dining room,

but I didn’t order them out of the pack house this time.

Sooner or later, everyone would know about Lucy, but I did request for them to keep their

silence until I was able to formally announce it to the pack.

“I’m sure all of us here are aware that Lucy is half demon and a half she-wolf.”

I began, and the room fell into silence, but I could sense the shock and fear rising in the next room, where the omegas were.

“And that she is my fated mate. I am well aware you all liked her before the revelation, and if that changes at this point, I would have to apologize to you because I don’t care if you don’t like her...”

“Adan...”

Lucy’s voice softened. Her hand went to my chest, but I held it and placed it on my mouth, and kissed her knuckles before I continued talking.

“...but I would not let anyone’s opinion stop me from claiming her as my mate.”

Lucy swallowed as her eyes roamed around the room, looking for everyone’s reaction.

“If someone doesn’t like my daughter-in-law, speak out now so I can kick you out of the packhouse.” Dad joked, and everyone around laughed, and I could see the happiness in everyone’s eyes.

They liked her. It didn’t matter if she was a demon.

“Well, you told me you liked her even if she was a toad shifter, but I guess a part-demon is better, right?”

Aeon added, and I couldn't help but chuckle.

“It's not about us, Adan. We liked Lucy as she is, but we loved her more because of what

she is to you. So, yes, I'll assist Uncle Audrius in kicking anyone who claims to dislike her

for you.”

Alexa stated, her brows hiking up as she looked around the table before smiling widely as she gazed back at us.

“Everyone is in favor! Will that mean the Mystic Pack will have the Luna that we've all been waiting for? Soon?”

“Yes, it has to be soon! Sit down, both of you. And enjoy dinner, and maybe we should start discussing the Luna Ceremony and your union.” Pops added.

“Wait! No one is going to check how it is in the underworld? What happened, and if we are still in danger?” I asked.

“Based on how Lucy's face lit up, I can assume everything went well?”

Momma winked at Lucy, and my mate giggled softly, and it reminded me of those days when she was trying to act like a meek Omega.

Lucy nodded her head, and her face was beaming with happiness, and it was making my heart soar.

As much as I loved to see my family after all that happened, I wanted to be alone with Lucy already and finally meet Angel.

“I think they're right. We should eat because I'm starving. The food there is nowhere near how it tastes here.”

Lucy took my hand and tugged me toward the dining table. I pulled a chair for her and waited for her to sit down, before pressing a kiss on her temple and sitting in my chair.

“Lucy...”

Althea's soft voice made me tilt my head in Lucy's direction.

Althea was seated next to her, her hand holding Lucy's hand, which was resting on the table.

“I'm sorry, I know I should wait, but... I can't. Where is Patrea?”

Althea's eyes watered before she added.

“Is she okay?” thuy Lucy opened her mouth, but she didn't say anything, so I butted in to

help her out.

“She's in the guest room on the second floor, the room on the right of your previous room. Lucius was the one taking her back here.”

‘Are you sure she's there already?’ Lucy asked in my head.

‘yes. I felt a supernatural presence in the packhouse. The same aura your father had when I first met him by the border’ I replied to her.

Althea smiled before she looked at everyone at the table.

“I'm sorry, I don't want to be rude, but...”

“It's okay, Althea. I will explain to them... You can go and check on her. Let us know if she's there.”

I interrupted her, and she didn't waste any more time and excused herself before

hurrying out of the dining room.

I had to remind myself to personally talk to her and Blade to thank them both for helping us.

Chapter 120

120 – Deal With the Demon LUCIUS.

I walked carefully to where Patrea was sleeping. I was contemplating whether I should wake her up or not but finally decided on the latter. I had no idea what her mood would be if I woke her up.

Maybe it was better if she was sleeping, at least I would be free to look at her. I showered

mist over her, an enchantment to keep her sleeping.

With the power I got from Lucien, I would be able to carry the enchantments even if I crossed realms, so she would still be asleep once I took her back to Stone's home. I should be sending her on her own, but I wanted to make sure she would not end up somewhere far from where she should be, so I decided that I would take her there myself. I wanted her in Stone's territory, and I hope the Alpha will keep his promise to let the witch and her granddaughter live within his pack.

It was my only way to keep an eye on her.

Enter title...

My hand reached for her cheek, brushing my knuckles gently against her soft skin.

I had no idea how long it had already been since I met Patrea, but it amazed me that, until now, I had not made an aggressive move to lure her into my charm. I think I was no longer living up to my title as the Prince of Lust.

Not that I wasn't lusting after the witch.

Because I was sure that I was, but there was something about her that stopped me from using the same charms I was using for the females that were in my bed.

I wanted her to like me just the way I am.

Even if I had no idea who I truly was.

And knowing that she didn't like the underworld was already a red flag that things couldn't be better between us.

Maybe I would just take the one night and move on.

That was the plan, right? Taste her and then forget about her, like all the other females before her.

It sounded so easy, but it was making my body feel heavy.

To be honest, as much as I wanted her, I didn't want to force her to spend one night with

me if she didn't want to.

Aside from the fact that I had never previously forced myself on any females, I didn't want her to hate me if I did.

Fuck me! I'm a king now, I should focus on more important things than lusting over a female I could never have.

I let out a deep sigh and took off the blanket that covered her body.

I let my eyes memorize every inch of her before I hooked an arm under her knees and slipped the other under her neck.

As soon as I was carrying her, I transported our bodies to the room described by Lucija, and in a blink of an eye, I found myself in a bedroom that was dimly lit by just the side lamps.

I adjusted the blanket carefully while still carrying her, then carefully placed her on the bed. I could hear noises outside of the room.

They were probably on the ground floor of this packhouse, but I could hear them, and I just decided to tune them out. I guess being this powerful heightened all my senses, even in other realms.

Patrea was still sleeping peacefully, and I knew this was the part where I should go. I should be working my tail off in my own kingdom, but instead, I was staring at her chest as it rose and fell with her breathing.

Her lips parted as she softly purred, and it was taking all of my restraint not to touch her lips or kiss her.

But I was losing it. I bent down, ready to peck her lips, just to have a little taste of her, when I heard footsteps approaching. I inched back just in time as the door opened, and I came face to face with Althea.

"Lucius.." Her eyes shifted between me and Patrea's sleeping form.

I nodded at her as I inserted my hand in my pocket.

"I'm going now."

She nodded her head before she spoke as if she remembered something.

"Are you not going to wake her up to say goodbye?"

"Nah. Let her sleep. She exhausted too much energy." I replied.

I didn't waste any more time. I gave Althea a salute before disappearing.

The moment my feet hit the tower floor, my chest felt empty.

I had a big kingdom, but no one to share it with.

And I doubted if any of my brothers would want to live with me.

I chuckled at my own thoughts before my eyes roamed around the vast throne hall.

It was grand, more lively than it had been for centuries, but the beauty of it only made me sad.

I should be celebrating now.

Simon had asked me earlier if I wanted to have a banquet or a feast inviting demons to celebrate the takeover, but I had declined.

I was not in the mood to celebrate.

Partying, feasting, and orgies used to be the highlights of my days, but they looked boring to me at the moment.

I was about to turn around and walk away from the throne room when I felt such a strong

aura inside the room that it made my knees buckle.

My gaze shifted around until it landed on my new throne chair.

Seated comfortably on it was someone I had never seen before in person, but I was sure

it was him.

Hades – the God of the Underworld.

PATREA.

My eyes fluttered open, but I shut them again as I let out a soft yawn before grabbing the

pillow beside me and hugging it.

It didn't take long before a soft giggle reached my ears, and it made me rise abruptly from laying down.

My gaze fell on Althea, who was on a single sofa reading a witchcraft book while munching an apple as she smiled at me.

"You've been sleeping so long..."

"Where am I?" I asked, but I already had an idea because Althea was here.

Unless, of course, she was brought to the underworld.

"Mystic pack..."

"How did I end up here?"

I asked "Lucius brought you here."

"Where's Lucy and Adan?"

"In their room, I guess.

They arrived in the receiving hall, but Lucius brought you here directly because you were

sleeping."

I nodded my head and checked my clothes. I still had the same ones T had in Lucy's room. I swallowed and tried to feel if there was anything strange in my body — not that I didn't trust Lucius.

Fine! I still didn't trust him, like I didn't trust anyone from the demon world.

But it looked like the new king didn't do anything to me, even if I owed him something.

"Did Lucius say anything about him coming back or when he'll speak with me again?"

I had no idea why I was asking but the words were out of my mouth before I could stop them.

"No. Is there something you need to discuss more? I asked him if he wanted to wake you

up so he could say goodbye, and he said there was no need and that he would just let you sleep."

"Okay. But he's not here anymore?"

"No. I went down after he left to tell them you were here already and to eat dinner, but he didn't show up there. Is there something wrong?"

"No. Nothing, I just wasn't expecting to be taken in between realms while I was asleep."

I let out a sigh and bit my bottom lip.

Was this to say he didn't want to take the one night that was part of our agreement?

Why

was I even bothering? If he didn't want it, lucky me. I could finally detach myself completely from the demon world.

Besides, I never had anyone for decades.

The only times someone touched me was when Lucien came and violated every part of me with his hands.

And I loathed every minute of it.

It was better if Lucius decided not to push it because I had no idea if I could stand another man touching me after everything I had gone through with Lucien.

But then, if Lucius didn't want to, we should void the contract.

Demons are cunning.

Yes, I needed to talk with him. I slipped my hand into my jeans pocket to feel the coin he gave me before, but I didn't have it there.

Only for me to remember that I placed it on Lucy's side table when I changed my clothes.

Now, there was no way to contact him.

"I'm glad you're home, Mama."

Althea's voice snapped me from my thoughts. She smiled at me, but this time her eyes revealed sadness and confusion.

I opened my arms before motioning with my hands for her to come over.

Soon she was rushing toward me and wrapping her arms around me.

"Me too. I'm glad we can finally be together."

I murmured against her forehead as my hand smoothed over her hair. I should forget Lucius and our deal. I could just worry about it when he remembers it.

For now, I have to focus on Althea and make sure Blade does not destroy her spirit.