

## BENEATH HER DARKNESS The Alpha's Little

### BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 56

#### 056 – Hell Breaks Loose

LUCY.

Althea opened her bedroom and let me in. I placed the tray of food on the round table at the far end before I faced her.

“Did you rest?” My eyes scanned her room, and her bed was cluttered with big, old-looking books.

She shook her head and pointed to the books

on her bed. “I want to make sure I’ll be

doing the right thing.”

“But I thought you needed to rest.”

“This is rest for me – one with my books and channeling the spirits.” She giggled softly while I bit my bottom lip as I nodded my head.

“Are you sure about the additional request? And the Alpha still doesn’t know?” She asked.

“I’m sure. And yes, he doesn’t know anything.”

“He might kill me.”

“He won’t. I will protect you from him.”

“Are you sure you will defy him if he asks you not to shield me?”

“That won’t be the first time I will defy him. But I know you can protect yourself. But I want you to be honest with me, Althea. Am I putting you in danger with my request?”

“If you had no plan to unbind yourself, then no. I won’t be in danger.”

“However, you mentioned that this ritual is against nature.”

“All supernaturals were born against nature.

We are the result of centuries of wars and disagreements between the gods. This magic would not exist if it could not be used. Some people were just abusing it.”

“Do you think I’m abusing it?”

“You’re protecting your Alpha. In the same way, I’m asking you to kill Patrea in order to free her spirits. Killing her is going against nature. We are not the ones to decide when a person should die or remain alive. So we’re just in the same boat.”

“Are we going to get punished?”

“The underworld would never punish you.”

“And you?”

“I’m doing it for a good purpose. I’m not binding you together, so I can kill one and, in effect, kill the other as well. If you get my point.”

“I do. It makes me feel a bit better.”

“But you have to be ready. Because once I bind you, you will feel a connection within you and the Alpha, and he might sense it.”

I hissed and smoothed my hands over my hair.

“That’s the reason I had to do the shield

first, so whatever happens, if he stops me in the middle and throws me out, the shield is already in place.”

“Thank you... I will make sure he won't interrupt you.”

“And there must be just two souls, not including mine, in the area where I will do the ritual. Otherwise, your life could be tied to anyone around you.”

I nodded my head. “You should eat. You need energy for tonight.”

She ignored my words and instead asked something else. “Where is Blade?”

A smile curled on my lips. “You miss him...”

“I think I overdid it this morning. He's probably super mad at me for being childish.

11

“Don't worry, he will get over it.”

“He was ignoring me the whole morning, and I thought I'd joke around just to get a reaction from him. And oh boy, I did get one! “Althea pouted as she crossed her arms against her chest. She looked like an eighteen-year-old having a boy problem, not the fierce witch I met.

“If him, ignoring you, bothers you, why don't you give him a chance?”

“He's twelve years older than me.”

“And Alpha Stone is eight years older than me. And it's working fine. After all, look at you. Look at the power and maturity you hold, do you think an 18-year-old guy can match up to you?”

“I don't really like young guys. In fact, I don't like anyone.

“Aside from Blade.”

“No. I didn't say that.”

“You're blushing.”

“I never had any guy in close proximity so it might be the only reason I'm... you know...”

“Attracted to him?”

“I don’t know. He irritates me.”

“It’s part of the attraction. Don’t fight it. I think he likes you too.”

“I don’t think so. I think he just wants to claim me because he has been alone for a long time. And I will be just a replacement.” She chewed her bottom lip as her eyes

watered, but she blinked it back and puffed her chest before walking to where I placed

her food.

“So it’s not about the age gap? It’s about being the second one...”

“I guess so. I don’t know.”

“Have you told him about how you feel?”

“No.”

“Why not?”

“Then he’ll think I’m a whiny teenager.”

“You are a teenager.

“Forget about it. I’ll deal with it one day. We have more important things to deal with.”

“We can always talk about it. Just tell me

and I will make time.”

“Thank you, but I’m fine for now. I just want to know if he left the territory.”

“No, he didn’t. He was just downstairs. The

Gamma actually asked if he wanted to join

him at the training grounds, but he refused. He stated that he will not leave you alone in the packhouse.”

I saw a smile curl on her lips before she pushed food into her mouth. “Would you like to eat?”

I shook my head. "I'm eating with the Alpha. And speaking of that, I should get going or he might storm here again."

"Shoo! Go!" Athea giggled as she motioned with her hand. "I'll see you later at seven in the evening."

"I'll bring you dinner."

"No. I don't eat before any rituals. I'll be fine."

TT

"Oh, okay."

"But I need food after."

"Got it!"

"Thanks, Lucy!"

"No! Thank you!" I turned around and was about to head for the door when she called for me again.

"By the way, I can fix your necklace after the binding. Since I already summoned the spirits, it's easier to just chant everything when I have their powers around me."

"Aren't you exhausting yourself by then?"

"I'm a new witch. Young and fresh. I haven't cast many spells in my lifetime, so the odds are on my side. But we will see. If I don't have more energy tonight then we'll do it some other time."

"Sounds good." I smiled at her before twisting the door handle, only for her to call me again.

"And one last favor..."

"Sure..."

“Can you make sure Blade eats? He didn’t eat the food Gamma Kingston bought for him this morning.”

“Sure...”

“But don’t tell him that I was checking on him...”

“Of course, I won’t!” I winked at her before I opened the door and stepped out of the room.

♡♡♡

ADAN STONE.

Something was not right.

The witch already extracted blood from me and dripped it on the circle, where she magically made runes appear and chanted

whatever song or poem flew out of her mouth. And I felt air rush out of my lungs. She said that was the first part.

I was not familiar with spells and enchantments, but I was sure the first part was for the territory.

But this one she was doing was different.

She ordered everyone away, even Blade, and Blade didn’t like it, but the moment she was able to push him far away, she built an

invisible barrier that Blade was not able to break.

If this was just for the whole territory, why was she secluding the people that should have been protected by the shield she was making?

She then drew blood from me and Lucy and

made us drink a portion of each other's blood before she mixed them into a bottle with herbs and other things I had never seen before.

"Coniuro vos, fortes spiritus. Da mihi possibilem ad invicem ligandi. Vna vita in duobus, duo corpora in uno," Althea was chanting in Latin repeatedly.

The fire on the candles all around us kept flickering, but they didn't wither. Soon her chants became louder, and the air around us stood still.

My eyes darted to Lucy who was standing beside me. Her face looked pale as she kept swallowing. My hand went to grab hers, and

I squeezed it tightly.

"Coniuro vos, fortes spiritus. Da mihi possibilem ad invicem ligandi. Vna vita in duobus, duo corpora in uno."

Lucy's eyes started to roll as her mouth parted as if she were having a hard time breathing. My heart hammered inside my chest, as sweat formed everywhere in my body. Something was happening to my little demon.

My eyes dilated as I tugged Lucy's hand, pulling her body closer to mine as my arms wrapped around her before I threw a furious glare at the witch, who was standing in the middle of her runes with her eyes closed and arms wide open, her hair raising as if there was wind around, but only still air

surrounded us. She was continuously chanting the fucking Latin words louder than it was paining my ears already.

"What the fuck are you doing?!" I bellowed

but the fucking witch just chanted louder,

not even glancing to look at us.

“Coniuro vos, fortes spiritus. Da mihi  
possibilem ad invicem ligandi. Vna vita in  
duobus, duo corpora in uno.”

Soon, a small tornado of dried leaves, twigs, and dust arise from the middle of her runes  
and was moving toward me and Lucy.

My eyes widened. This is not fucking right  
anymore.

“Lucy! Lucy!” I was shaking her body, and her eyes snapped open, but they were glassy  
as if she were in a trance.

“Stop the fuck now! I will fucking kill you!”

Rage was surging in my body, but I just couldn’t leave her to snap the witch’s neck.

“Adan!” Lucy’s raspy voice took my  
attention back to her, and my hands went to cup her face. “Are you okay?”

“Take off my necklace. It was stopping the...”

“No. I’m not taking it off! Althea needs to fucking stop!”

She looked like she was about to vomit. “It’s  
choking... me..”

I panicked the moment the word choke came out of her mouth, so my hand grabbed her  
opal necklace, which I tugged off her neck before throwing it away.

My breathing hitched as my eyes watered. What the fuck is happening?!

“Stop!” I kept yelling over and over, but the  
witch kept chanting louder.

“Coniuro vos, fortes spiritus. Da mihi potestatem ad invicem ligandi. Vna vita in duobus  
– duo corpora in uno.”



I saw my Gamma and Blade, and the warriors around them trying to break the invisible barrier Althea made, but nothing was happening until the tornado blocked my view of them.

“Althea! I will fucking kill you!” I growled, shaking the ground around us.

Lucy was still gasping for air. I prepared to carry her and go to Althea. I planned to fucking kick her until she stopped with her chants, but before I could bend my knees, Lucy’s hands went up to my face, and she tilted my head up to look at her.

She was still pale, but her eyes were turning crimson. “Do you trust me, Adan?”

A split-second flashback from this morning came into mind.

\*\*\*

“You’re not planning on double-crossing me, Althea?”

“I’m doing this for Lucy. So no, I will not double cross Lucy.”

\*\*\*

Lucy would never ask me this question if she didn’t know what the witch was doing.

“Lucy? What have you done? What did you ask her to do?”

“Do you trust me, Adan?” she asked the same question.

“Coniuro vos, fortes spiritus. Da mihi potestatem ad invicem ligandi. Vna vita in duobus – duo corpora in uno.” The chanting

continues as the tornado rounded me and

Lucy.

My eyes locked with her crimson eyes, and I knew I was losing this battle. This female could tell me to kill myself, and I would gladly do it, as long as I had assurance she would come out alive.

“Will it make you safe?” I asked her, my voice breaking.

“It will make us safe...” she answered in a raspy voice.

And for some reason. I trusted her.

I nodded my head. “I trust you...”

She smiled as her hands on my jaws pulled my face forward, crushing her lips against mine, and just like that – everything else faded. All I could hear were rumbles from the tornado surrounding us and the fast beating of Lucy’s heart.

Something snapped within me, like a thread being pulled and tugged in an unfathomable place, but it was soothing and calming. But I

ignored it and kept kissing her, the same way I ignored the cold air as the tornado thickened, enveloping us both in its dust.

Instead, my hands went to cup her ass as I lifted her off the ground. Her legs wrapped around my hips, and her arms tightened

around my neck as we continued to kiss each other, our mouths fighting for dominance.

Everything I felt for Lucy heightened, and I

couldn't explain why, but I knew I would

follow her wherever she led.

"I love you, Lucy..." I mumbled against her lips, stopping myself from kissing her as I rested my forehead against hers. I said it out of passion, but I knew it felt right to let her know.

I loved her. It was the only logical explanation for all my actions.

Lucy's lips quivered before soft sobs escaped her throat as her arms around my neck tightened. Her eyes met mine, and despite the tears, they were beaming with happiness ... and love. "I love you too, Adan Stone." (1)

A wide grin tugged on my mouth as I prepared myself to kiss her again when my eyes widened at the sight in front of me.

Fire emitted from Lucy's body and enveloped both of us in a cocoon, but instead of a burn, it was a calm, cold fire that was caressing my skin beautifully. But I knew this was not supposed to happen.

Hell was about to break loose.

## **BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 57**

### **057 – Blade**

#### **GAMMA KINGSTON.**

I knew something was off when the witch raised an invisible barrier that prohibited us from entering the ruin where she was performing her rituals. And I couldn't even mindlink my Alpha, but I tried to keep calm. Maybe I was just not familiar with witches and their spells. If my Alpha trusted her, then I should too.

But the moment Alpha Stone flinched from his position and anger flashed in his eyes, I knew something went wrong. The Alpha didn't like what was going on. I began to slam my body against the shield, and soon Blade and the other warriors with us were doing the same thing.

We all looked like fucking lunatics trying to crush an invisible wall we couldn't even see.

But nothing we did could shatter it. It was too strong, and even if we all slammed our bodies on it at the same time, it didn't break.

“Put the fucking shield down!” Blade was roaring, shaking the ground as he kept pounding his fists against the barrier while his eyes were fixated on the witch, who I didn’t notice until now. Her body was convulsing as blood trickled down her nose.

“What the fuck is happening?” I growled, and the warriors around me were expressing the same sentiments.

If Alpha Stone’s reaction earlier bothered

me, it was nothing compared to what I was feeling at the moment. My eyes widened as my jaw dropped open the moment I saw fire engulf the Alpha and Lucy. I was fucking terrified they would burn and that it was a message that hell was coming.

‘Collin, Alpha Audrius!’ I sent a mindlink to the two men who were left at the packhouse. ‘Issue a high alert on all borders and double the number of patrollers around unmanned territory borders. Lucy let out a fire.’

I went straight to the point. We already discussed previously that ‘Lucy let out a fire’ or something similar only meant one thing: Lucien might show up anytime now.

‘Is the shield up?’ Alpha Audrius asked, and I

didn’t know what to say.

‘I had no idea, we are unable to talk to the witch right now. I guess we will find out soon.’

‘Then let’s move as if the shield does not exist. Where is Adan?’

‘With Lucy.’ How could I tell them the Alpha was burning? Fuck!

‘Okay. Keep communication open.’ Alpha Audrius stated.

‘Noted, Alpha.’ Both Collin and I answered in unison before the link closed.

My eyes darted back to the Alpha at the exact

moment I felt like water was splashing out as the shield shattered and just disappeared. I didn't waste any time and rushed to where

Adan and Lucy were.

"Tell Lucy to take out the fire!" I yelled to the Alpha, as I took off my shirt and tried to put out the fire on their bodies using my shirt, but it was useless.

"I've been trying to!" Adan snapped at me, and it was only then that I realized he was still standing still with Lucy in his arms as if the fire wasn't burning him.

I moved my hand closer to the fire, only to pull it back in an instant. "The fuck!" It was fucking hot, but how was Adan still standing and not burning?

"Lucy... baby. Your fire hurt Kingston." Adan was talking to her in a voice totally different from the way he snapped at me, but it

worked.

Soon, the fire was gone. Lucy and Adan were right in front of me without any burns or damage, as if the fire earlier was just a

figment of my imagination.

♡♡♡

BLADE.

I came with them to the ruin with no

expectations. I just wanted to get over and done with this, and maybe Althea would decide to go back to the mountains, and I would take her there without any questions.

I wanted her out of here before the full

moon. Because as much as I never killed just for fun or out of annoyance, I might end up doing that if someone else other than me

tried to satiate her heat.

I was not sure if witches would emit a heat

scent as she-wolves during their heat. But I

was one hundred percent sure she would go

into heat.

What if her heat scent came around? Adan

was not marked, and with many unmated wolves checking her out, she might give in and spend her heat with them.

And the thought alone was making me furious and fucking insecure.

Because she never wanted me.

Before she came, I couldn't care less if no one found me attractive. I lost my mate many years ago and had learned to shut off any emotions.

No females, no pains.

And I was okay with that. But then the Goddess knew how to torture an already dead soul. She sent me a new mate, someone

that would ignite the fire within me, but the fucking thing was, she sent someone twelve years younger than me.

How could a young, free-spirited female end up liking someone like me? 4

And what will I do with a pup? Was she meant to be my mate or my child?

But no matter how many times I told myself I would reject her, I couldn't do it.

Something kept pulling me back to her.

"I'll stay here. I'm not leaving the ruins." I

crossed my arms against my chest and

remained on my spot as I looked ahead. I

wanted to make sure she was just within reach if something happened.

"Of course, you will. I don't need another

soul in here except for Alpha Stone and Lucy. "Her hand went to my forearm, but she withdrew right away.

Did she feel the sparks? Because I did, and it

was making my fucking knees weak. It had been years since I felt it, and I had forgotten how it felt. But instead of my previous mate, it was Althea wrapped up in my arms that suddenly flashed in my head.

Was I doing the wrong thing? Shouldn't I be honoring the memory of my mate? Was this my fault because I no longer spent my nights thinking of her? Althea had occupied my thoughts since the day I saw her.

"I don't have a soul," I snapped at her, trying to mask the real emotions that her touch had given me.

"Ha ha," she feigned a laugh before rolling her eyes at me. "Please, Blade. I'll do

whatever you want after this, just get off the ruins now. I need to get started as soon as possible while the spirits are still within me, or it will take too much of my energy to summon them again."

She looked desperate, and something in her eyes was pleading with me to just trust her this time.

"Whatever I want? You can't back down on that." I told her in a low voice before turning my back on her and walking away from the building.

The moment my foot stepped into the fresh earth, I felt a jolt push me further, and I moved forward. And then a big flash came at the exact moment I turned around to see what was happening.

And before I knew it, the little witch had already built an invisible barrier separating us from her. I growled as I slammed my fist into it, but it didn't do anything.

My eyes met Althea's and I was expecting

her to glare at me, but she just placed a finger against her lips, silencing me. And I couldn't help but focus on her slightly

pouted, plump lips, and think of the many things I could do with them.

Fuck!

I backed away from the barrier and stood at a safe distance behind Kingston and his warriors. My dick was fucking painful, and I

was sure it would take a while before it

would calm down.

I was not even sure if Althea was doing this on purpose because her every move felt like she was seducing me, only to leave me hanging like a fucking teenager with a boner.

I closed my eyes and steadied my breathing. I was too old for this. I shouldn't be letting an 18-year-old make me feel like this. 1

Althea began her ceremony, and everything was ordinary until I noticed a slight shake coming off her hands. The first ritual didn't shake any part of her body. Was it really part of this?

My eyes darted to Stone and he looked like he was panicking as he pulled Lucy into her arms. Lucy looked like she was also

convulsing.

What the fuck was happening?

My heart pounded inside my chest as my

shifted between Stone and Althea.

gaze

Only then did I realize I couldn't actually hear anything that was happening on the other side of the barrier.



I stepped forward at the same time Kingston did, and we ended up slamming our arms on

the barrier wanting to break it. He was

cursing, and so was I.

“Put the fucking shield down!” I roared, trembling the ground below, but no matter how hard I pounded on the shield, it refused

to break.

Althea’s nose began to trickle with blood. It was too much blood, and the memory of losing my mate right before my very eyes came flashing back.

No! No! Not Althea!

My eyes watered as I slammed the barrier the hardest, but it wasn’t doing anything. I moved to the other side, where I could only see Althea’s back, and began slamming there.

The whole globe on which she set the barrier was engulfed in a tornado of dry leaves and dust, and soon I could no longer see anything inside.

And then a fire glowed from the middle but I couldn’t see everything.

“Althea!” I bellowed, shaking the ground again, and all of a sudden, a big flash

appeared in front of me, and the barrier

shattered like broken glass, but no debris fell on the ground.

I rushed forward and caught Althea just before she hit the ground.

“No! No! No!” I kept mumbling, crouching while holding Althea’s upper body. I could hear her faint heartbeat, but she was lying unconscious in my arms with too much blood coming from her nose.

“Althea... wake up...” I was begging, and my voice was breaking as I wiped the blood off her face using the torn fabric from my shirt.

Her body jolted, and my hold on her tightened while my eyes widened. I let out a breath of relief, only to panic again the

moment she gasped for air and began coughing.

“Can’t breathe...” She was flinging her hands around.

I caught them before I tilted her upper body into a sitting position as I crouched in front of her, my hands holding her arms as I tried to catch her eyes. “Breathe easy, breathe with me...”

Althea looked lost, but she followed my lead, and soon she was breathing at a slow pace at

the same rhythm as mine. My hand went to cup her cheek, caressing it gently with my thumb as we continued breathing in sync

with each other.

“You’ll be okay...” I told her, but it felt like I was trying to pacify myself.

She closed her eyes and nodded her head. I didn’t waste any more time. I scooped her petite body off the ground and carried her in bridal style, ready to take her away from this place, when Stone walked toward me, tugging Lucy behind him.

“I need your help, Blade.”

“No. I will only look after Althea.”

“I know that, but take Lucy with you to the packhouse. I have warriors coming with you,

I just need to go to the border with Kingston. Collin is meeting you halfway.”

“Did my father arrive?” Lucy asked.

“No. I just want to make sure the security is up.”

Stone was lying. I knew him well enough to know when he was lying or not. The uncomfortable way his upper lip twitched and his refusal to meet Lucy’s eyes gave him away.

Lucy’s father had arrived.

“Go, now. I’ll be at the packhouse in thirty minutes.” Stone cupped the she-demon’s face, kissing her briefly before pushing her to my side. “Blade, I trust you.”

I nodded my head and signaled the three warriors around us to start moving. One of them held Lucy’s arm and guided her to move. “Luna, we have to go.”

## **BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha’s Little Demon Chapter 58**

### **058 Lucius**

#### **LUCIEN.**

‘Father! I found Lucy!’ Lucius’ voice dug into my head, and in seconds, I appeared in front of the fiber while still pulling up my pants and buckling them up. I was in the middle of being pleased, but finding Lucija was more important than my libido right now.

“What the fuck?” Lucius snickered beside me, but I ignored him.

My eyes were fixated on the glowing sphere showing in the fiber.

The north. Never in my wildest dream would I have thought she would go north. I made certain that Lucija was never taught about human geography and that no such topics were ever discussed with her. So when she left, I was sure she would go back to the same place where she grew up, and if she moved, she would just be in the surrounding cities.

Now it made sense why I couldn’t find her.

Her location was glowing too brightly and had been glowing for some time. She wasn’t suppressing it. She was letting her fire out.

I wondered if my daughter wanted to be found. Maybe she needed to be saved.

The glow eventually faded, but I had enough time to trace the location, though I could only see the area surrounding where she

could be found. I wondered if she was in a mythical place with enchantments around her. It could be the only reason I was able to pinpoint her exact location, but it didn't matter, I could swipe the area for her energy and I would still be able to locate her.

"Are you coming with me?" I asked Lucius as I continued to button up my shirt.

"The fuck? Are you not even going to finish off with what you started?" He snickered. I shouldn't expect less from him. He would always go for his libido before anything else.

Lucius was born with an uncontrollable power over lust.

"The female in my chamber will still be there when I come back. Lucija, on the other hand, is a different case. Two years has been too long, and I don't want her to slip away again." I walked past him and grabbed my long coat from my seat, slipping it on before flicking my fingers, and two demons appeared with their heads bowing down.

"We're leaving now. If you would rather stay here..."

"I'm coming! I'm coming!" Lucius snapped at me as he raised his hands in the air to stop me from talking.

My eyes glowed red as I hissed at him. I didn't like being cut off when I talked, but I would deal with him later. Lucius was one of my sons, but I'd forgotten who the fuck bore him and when he was born. All I knew was that he was the only one who was interested in helping me look for his sister.

All the others didn't even care and even ignored Lucija when she was here. Not that she needed their attention. Lucija could keep to herself, and she would still excel at whatever I asked of her. That was why I knew that, aside from being my only daughter, she was special. And I wanted her back in my kingdom.

I moved back to the front of the fiber, and my eyes zeroed in on the place where the glow was minutes ago.

"Get ready!" I said it in a cold tone, and I felt hands gripping the end of my coat.

As the ruler of Kalmerus, I was the only one who could teleport without using any demon portals, making it easier for me to travel back and forth to any places or realms I wanted to.

My finger touched the point where the glow appeared, and soon our bodies were sucked in by the fiber, and I just found us in the middle of the wilderness.

"Where the fuck are we?" Lucius inquired while panning around there was nothing to see, but I could hear voices from afar.

"Don't fucking tell me you're cold." I mocked him as I swatted the remaining hand clutching my coat before hissing at the demon, who forgot he was not supposed to touch me at all unless needed.

"My apologies, my lord." He bowed his head as he backed away from me.

I ignored my demon guard. He was new, and although he had been in and out of the realm, this was his first time traveling without a portal.

It didn't take long before the sound of an approaching car roared in the air. They might have felt our presence.

Lucius stood beside me before speaking while our eyes were fixated on the approaching car. "There's a shield prohibiting us from going further. Can you sense it?"

"I do. We are in werewolf territory, but it looks like they have witches on their side."

"Is the shield strong?"

"No," I scoffed. "A beginner's spell. Nothing that I can't break through, but maybe we don't have to."

"Of course, you won't. Or Hades will be on your ass."

"I told you not to fucking mention his name while we are in the other realm!" I snapped at him, gritting my teeth in annoyance.

Lucius remained quiet and just raised his hands like he always did when I reprimanded him.

Hades, the God of the Underworld, had the ability to see anyone mentioning his name outside of his realms. It was the Gods' and

Goddesses' way of determining who was revolting against them. And the last thing I wanted was for Hades to find out I was here

and watch me. I didn't want him to see me

forcing Lucija back to the underworld, or using my power in this realm if my daughter refused to come with me in a peaceful

manner.

“Good evening, gentlemen. May I know what brought you to our territory?” A man with brown-colored skin approached us with four men behind him.

“What’s your name?” I asked in a calm way.

“Viktor.”

“Viktor, I’m looking for Lucija.”

“I don’t have a list of the residents in this

area at the moment, but I don’t think I’ve

heard of Lucija. Does she live here or is just visiting?” The man was trying to be tough,

but I could sense his fear. He knew who I was.

“Lucy perhaps?” Lucius supplied, and I just

raised my brows.

“Luna Lucy?” The man behind him spoke, and Victor snapped his head to look at him, and the way he hissed at him didn’t escape

my ears.

“Luna? I’m not aware she’s a Luna. What

pack is this?”

“Mystic Pack. I suggest you come back if you

have more information about her. It’s also

late at night, and I doubt if any home...”

“I want to speak with your Alpha. And before

you tell me he’s already sleeping, I want to

inform you that I can read through your lies.

My pointer finger pressed into his

forehead as his face paled. A vision of his lies came surging through me, but it was just a split second, for I withdrew my finger right

away. "You told your girlfriend that you

loved her chicken cacciatore for dinner.

What a shame! Why boost her ego when you

don't like it? She'll just keep making it over and over and making you suffer." I chuckled before it slowly turned into a low laugh.

His chest heaved as his eyes widened while

he backed away from me.

"I'm waiting for your Alpha, or I will invite

myself in," I added, and the poor boy just kept nodding his head as they sat back in their car.

Fucking cowards.

"Don't tell me we're going to wait? When did you change your style?"

I glared at Lucius while keeping my hands clasped behind my back. "If you kept your mouth shut and didn't mention his name, I might already be creating chaos here.

Remind me not to bring you along next time.

♡♡♡

LUCY.

I knew my father had arrived. I could feel him. But I also knew that convincing Adan to take me with him would be a lost cause, but that didn't mean I would let him face him alone.

"Luna, we have to go." One of the warriors Adan asked to walk me back to the

packhouse held my arm. I nodded at him as we began to walk when a low growl erupted in the air and the hand holding me withdrew as if I were emitting fire.



I didn't need to look back. I knew where it came from and why. Lately, Adan had been too possessive, but I really didn't mind, I was just as possessive with him. But we needed to get going so I could stop my father's plan — or at least prevent him from hurting Adan.

"Did he say Beta Collin would meet us?" I asked Blade as we walked away from the ruins.

"Yes," Blade answered grumpily without even looking at me. His focus was on the female in his arms.

I needed to walk away from them before Collin came, or I might not be able to get away.

"Is Althea awake?" I couldn't see her since Blade was too tall.

"I'm okay, Lucy. I just need a little time to regain my energy."

"Oh, thank Goddess! I'm sorry, but I just need to ask. The shield, is it up?"

"Yes. And the second one was completed as well... I'm sorry I couldn't do the necklace."

Shit! Where's my necklace? My hand flew to my neck, and it felt empty. But it doesn't matter now. "We can do it some other time. I think I dropped the necklace on the ruins."

"What's the second one?" Blade asked.

I was about to tell him the truth when I remembered there were warriors behind us, so instead, I stopped in my tracks and

moved away from them. "I need to follow Adan."

“No!” Blade growled.

“Luna, the Alpha instructed...” I raised my palm, signaling the warrior to stop talking.

“You both can’t stop me. I’m sure you saw

the fire I started back there. I will spare you from my fire. And I can assure you, I will save you from Adan’s wrath. I will tell him I cast fire on you.”

“Your father is here,” Althea stated as she tried to raise her head from Blade’s chest.

“Yes, I can feel him,” I answered her.

“Me too. I can feel a strong power.” Her hands clutched onto Blade’s shirt as their gazes met. “Let her go. Someone needs to tell her father he can’t hurt Adan, or everything I did today will just be wasted. And we might lose both Lucy and Adan.”

Blade didn’t answer, and it was my cue to speak.

“Blade, you need to protect Althea,” I told him in a firm voice before tilting my head to look at the warriors with us. “All of you. You

must all work together to ensure Althea’s safety. And not a word to anyone about what you saw in the ruins.”

I rolled my eyes because no one was

acknowledging me while my voice was raised. “Boys, men, your words! What you saw in the ruins shall remain there!”

“Yes, Luna!” They answered in unison, to which Blade answered with just a rumble from his chest, but he was the least of my worries.

“That’s good enough. Now, make sure the whole packhouse is protected. Again, protect Althea and Luna Helena. Now tell me which direction Alpha Stone went?”

One of them pointed east, and I just nodded my head at him and turned around. I was already running away from them when I heard Blade calling after me.

“Lucy! Make sure you stay fucking alive or Adan will skin me alive!”

I just internally smirked as I sped up. If he only knew that if I ended up dead, there would be no one skinning him alive.

Soon, the air was blowing against my hair and skimming against my skin. I felt free for the first time — I was running without my necklace, running without anything suppressing my power.

Maybe it's time to spread my wings so I can get to him faster. Since Father was already here, there was no sense hiding my fire.

I closed my eyes and coiled my hands into fists as I ran at full speed, gearing up to launch my wings when a voice suddenly appeared in my head.

"Lucy..." It was clearer this time, and soon, instead of letting my wings out and flying, I stumbled and fell on the ground, my body

rolling until I hit a big root, stopping me from rolling further.

"Aaah..." I grunted.

And then something huffed inside my head until it turned into a whimper.

"Who are you?" I asked as I pushed my body up but remained seated on the ground. I already had an inkling who it was, but I

wanted to be sure. And by the grace of the

Goddess, I hope I was right.

'I am who you think I am, Lucy. I've been trying to reach you for a long time, but you never heard me...'

"Are you my wolf?" Tears welled in my eyes

as I hugged my knees and pressed them against my chest.

'Yes, I am your wolf. My name is Angel. It's nice to finally meet you, Lucy.'

**BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 59**

**059 – Angel**

**LUCY.**

Her name is Angel.

The Goddess gave me an Angel to counter my demon. Even if she was not a real Angel, she was the closest I could be to heaven, and that was enough to keep my spirit high. The Goddess hadn't forgotten about me.

"What took you so long to come out?" I was not angry at her, but my voice sounded depressed.

'I am the other side of your demon power. When you suppressed it, you suppressed me. And you let it out in full force tonight, and it gave me strength to reach you.'

"I'm sorry. I didn't know." It was the necklace all along, but what choice do I have? I didn't want to be

'I'm not blaming you, what is important is that I am here now. You can't have me without the fire, Lucy. You need to learn to embrace fire if you want to keep me.'

"I understand. But will you just be a part of me, or do I also have a physical wolf? Because there is someone I want you to meet.

'Beast...!' She whimpered, and I giggled. 'I'm ready to come out whenever you are.'

"Now?" My eyes widened as I scrambled to my feet, brushing the earth from my pants.

'Yes! We need to hurry! Your Alpha needs us!

"Oh, Goddess! I forgot!" My heart thudded loudly. I got so distracted that I forgot about Adan. But if there was anything, I didn't feel anything strange yet. "Will it hurt when I transform?"

'Nothing can hurt you, Lucy. A little pain but nothing compared to regular shifters.'

"How come you know so much if you're just a baby wolf?" I tossed my shirt to the ground

before I unbuttoned my pants and pulled them down, leaving me in just my thong.

'I'm not a baby wolf. You were given a wolf the moment you set out your first fire. I've been watching you since you were six and grew up with you.'

“Oh, Goddess! So you’ve seen me having sex? I’m ready to shift. Distract me so I don’t feel pain.” I crouched on the ground, my fingers gripping the earth as I steadied my breathing.

‘Yeah, all the time!’

“And who’s your favorite guy?” I asked as I felt a burn starting to coil in my stomach.

‘Beast!’ Of course, she would say that. ‘I can’t wait to play with him, Lucy!’

“Of course! And you will play with him! But first, we have a problem to... Aaah!” A sudden pain crept through my abdomen and crawled through my spine.

My gums itched as my fangs erupted, and it

didn’t take long before I felt my face

elongate until fur sprouted out of my body. Angel was right, the pain was nothing I

couldn’t take. Soon I was on all fours, and

my jaws dropped open as my gaze fell to my

paws.

I was a magnificent white wolf.

‘Are we all white, Angel? Or do we have

another color...’ I think I already knew the

answer, but I wanted to be sure.

‘Pure white, Lucy.’

My eyes watered, as I nodded my head. The Goddess gave me everything to make sure I

would save a part of me for her. White wolves are rare, and they usually have a gift, and I was not sure if there were any such wolves in this lifetime. But then, my knowledge was limited.

‘Thank you, Selene.’ I mumbled in my head, thanking her for my beautiful wolf.

Angel began walking around at a slow pace. Her steps faltered from time to time, but she

kept walking.

'You're doing amazing, Angel... You're so beautiful...'

'There's more to me than the white wolf you see. Do you want to see the other side of us?'

'Yes!'

'Will for your wings to come out.'

'What? You have wings?'

'Just do it!'

My eyes widened as I conditioned myself to let my wings out.

Angel has wings? This will be amazing!

Soon, I felt something sprout from Angel's back, and something flapped behind us before my wings cocooned Angel's body, giving me a glimpse of her white wings.

If my demon wings were pure black, Angel had white as snow. This was like having two personalities, but I was loving it!

'Oh, Goddess! We are beautiful!'

'Yes, we are! I'm ready to look for Adan and meet our father again.'

'Yes!'

'But I want to run, Lucy! I hope you don't mind. We can fly another day. I want to use my paws tonight.'

'Of course! I want to run too!' I retracted my wings and gave her a signal to run. 'Run, Angel! We need to find Adan!'

Her paws padded the earth before she made a convulsive spring forward and began running at full speed. My heart thumped loudly as her paws thudded against the ground. The wind was brushing against her fur as the night air filled my lungs.

I felt one with the earth-like I finally belonged in this world, in this realm.

'Angel... Is Adan our mate?' I had to ask.

'I don't know, Lucy. I couldn't tell while I'm dormant inside your body. But we will find out tonight.'

'Okay...' My heart was crushed. A part of me wanted Adan to be our mate, it was my only

guarantee he would never fall in love with someone else but me.

'Will it matter if he's not?'

'No. I want him, Angel. And he told me tonight that he loves me...'

'His words made you release your fire, Lucy. His words pushed me to come out. So I know how you feel about him.'

'I could feel Father,' I told her. And as much as I wanted to reel in my feelings for Adan, the realization that my father was around was terrifying me, not for myself, but for Adan and his people.

'Prepare yourself. I'm sure he won't like it that you finally have a wolf.' She reminded me before she hiked up her speed in the direction where we could sense our father.

I hope we weren't late yet and he hadn't done any damage to anyone or the territory.

We were still running when all of a sudden I felt heat rising up from my skin, but it was not from inside of me.

Adan.

No! Please, please! The thought of my father  
burning Adan almost drove me and Angel wild, and she was now running at top speed.

'Lucien!' I tried to connect with his mind.

Don't you dare hurt or kill Alpha Stone

unless you want me dead!

'Lucija... Maybe I will if it will make you

come to me.'

'I linked my life with him, kill him and I'll be gone too...' I answered him while my heart was pounding in my chest as Angel rounded a corner and I knew we were nearing where they were.

Just a little more, Adan. I'm coming!

♡♡♡

ADAN STONE.

I received a mindlink that the new censor was showing signals of four supernatural beings with the same body temperature as Lucy, four hundred meters from the eastern border.

Lucien had finally found her.

Viktor advised that two of the bodies were

emitting too much energy on the sensor, while the other two were also high but not as much as the first two.

I knew one of them was Lucien, but who was the other? Having Lucien here was already too much, and having another one with his caliber would be a disaster.

But I wasn't backing down.

I would protect my territory and my Luna at all costs.

Viktor guaranteed there were no movements



surrounding the four figures. They were just looking around as if waiting for someone or something to appear. I told Viktor to face

them if he was up for it, or he could wait

until we arrived.

Viktor was among the few trusted top

warriors who knew about Lucy. And I

wouldn't take it against him if he refused my

order.

But he didn't. So he took four men with him

to meet Lucien, while I made my way to them with Kingston on my tail. I was

running on my feet while the rest were running in their wolf forms.

Beast wanted to protect Lucy, but I had no idea if he was willing to take orders from me. So I just let him remain inside my head since he wasn't still speaking with me. If worst

comes to worst, I will let him out.

'Dad? Where are you?'

'I'm meeting your mother halfway. She went home to the estate but she's on her way back.

'You need to return to the packhouse, asap!'

'I know, son. Collin told me Lucy is on her way to the packhouse. I'll just take your mother to Collin and I will meet you at the

east border.

'No need. Stay there. I want Lucy and Mom fully protected.'

'And how about you?' His voice sounded

worried.

'I can take care of myself.' I replied, trying to sound calm.

'You're facing a different species, son. You can't just slack off.'

'Slack off is the last thing I will do. If we can't hold them off at the border, I want Lucy and Mom with more forces around them, so please, let's not argue about this.'

'Fine. Just be careful. And negotiate nicely.'

'I'm sticking to our plan, don't worry.' I cut

off the mindlink as soon as I sent those

words.

We already passed the border and were heading to where Lucien and his company

were based on Viktor's instructions. If I were

right, the shield the witch placed was

effective. Otherwise, he would be inside the

territory already.

Viktor stepped out of his car, as well as the four with him when they saw us approaching.

And then I saw him. Even without Lucy's description, I already knew who Lucien was.

His aura was too strong. His eyes blazed red when they met mine before he toned them down, and they returned to their normal

olive color.

Collin shifted back to his human form, as did the three wolves with us, and put on their clothes while I walked toward Lucien. I stopped ten meters away from him, where I

was sure the shield was still between us.

"I was informed you were looking for me." I stood straight and slipped my hands inside my pockets.

"And it looks like you were expecting me."

Lucien took three slow steps forward with his hands clasped against his back before he

flashed me a wicked smile.

“Do you know who I am?”

I nodded my head. “Lucien.”

“What’s your name?”

“Alpha Stone,” I replied.

“Stone... Have you marked my daughter?”

“Not yet.”

“May I know why?”

“I wanted to visit you.”

“Lies.”

“I’m not lying. It’s up to you if you want to believe it or not.”

“Where is she?” The man behind spoke, he looked bored already.

“At my home.”

“I want to see her,” Lucien added.

“Not until we agreed upon something.”

“If you think I will negotiate with you over my daughter, you’re mistaken.”

“Your daughter is my mate.” Chosen. So this was not a lie either.

“She doesn’t have a mate.”

“She does. Did you forget she’s half-werewolf?”

“Won’t be long. Now give me my daughter and I will be out of your way.”

“No. Lucy is staying with me.” I answered firmly but kept my voice calm.

“Don’t make me use violence, Stone. If you think you can match up with me...”

"I never thought I would match up with you, sir. But Lucy doesn't want to..."

"Give me my daughter, now!" He roared as his eyes blazed with red. And soon the empty space between us ignited, forming a line of fire that made me step back from the heat radiating from it because it was burning my skin, but I kept my face stoic.

He might have set the fire on the boundary

of the shield.

'Stay calm, buddy.' Beast spoke in my head, and although it was just three words, it was enough to give me back my confidence. 2

"You think you're wise enough to stand a barrier for me? I could destroy the enchantment in seconds." He scoffed,

crossing his arms against his chest.

"I never doubted that. Let's talk, Lucien.

Man to man. We both have Lucy's best

interest at heart."

"Who do you think you are, Stone? I'm

itching to drive this into your heart." He gave out a devilish smirk as his hand began crumbling an invisible thing in his palm, and I saw smoke arising from it.

But then his expression changed. His face paled, but it was gone in a second, and the smoke from his hand subsided.

Something happened. I was still

contemplating my next move when all of a sudden, I heard movement from the bushes a hundred meters away. Leaves rustled, and a wolf's paws were thudding loudly against the ground as the wind blew my way.

My heart suddenly changed its rhythm as it began thumping loudly, but for a different reason now.

I smelled her. My mate.

A part of me should be terrified at the thought of finding my mate, knowing I

wanted no one else but Lucy.

But I wasn't.

The intoxicating scent I was smelling at the moment, the one that was making me salivate, was the same scent Lucy emitted from the first time I saw her. Only this time, the smell of wild freesia and moonflower came in full force.

It was stronger, thicker, and more mouthwatering, pulling me into an abyss so deep that it made me forget I was facing a dangerous supernatural being.

My head snapped in the direction where the smell was coming from, and my face lit up at the scene in front of me. Almost a hundred meters away from me was a beautiful white wolf running at full speed in my direction. Her eyes were blazing crimson red. And I already knew who this wolf was.

My eyes watered as an overwhelmed smile tugged on my lips.

'Our mate found us, buddy...' I whispered to my wolf, hoping he would share this moment with me.

'Yes, she did. Time to claim our mate, Stone.'

A growl reverberated from my chest as I said the word I'd been telling Lucy all the time, but this time I was saying it with conviction, knowing I had the full right to claim her.

"Mine!" I growled at the same time Beast growled in my head. 'Mate!'

I didn't care what was happening around us

Lucy is mine!

My feet moved on their own, and I just found myself springing forward to meet her beautiful wolf.

Angel. Befitting for my queen, my little demon.

I was running so fast, ready to wrap the white wolf in my arms, when all of a sudden her wolf shifted into her human form, and soon, a very naked Lucy was running toward

“Adan!” Her face lit up as she spread her arms open at the same moment her wings erupted from her back, and it didn’t slip my ears that the crowd surrounding us gasped, most likely from my men, but nothing could stop us from this moment.

As soon as we closed the distance between us, Lucy jumped on me. Our arms wrapped around each other, while her wings

cocooned us in a comfortable embrace. And

then I just felt us swiveling slowly as our bodies were being lifted off the ground.

My mate was putting on a show.

My hands cupped her face – both our eyes were watering with tears, but they were also showing relief and happiness, and our lips were tugging into a wide smile.

“Mate... You’re mine, Lucija Valerie Foster.” I told her with love overflowing in my chest before I crushed my lips against hers.

I knew it. I knew she was mine from the

moment I saw her at the Omega Feast. The

more reason that Lucien could never

separate us now.

## **BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha’s Little Demon Chapter 60**

### **060-To The Underworld**

#### **LUCY.**

“Mate... You’re mine, Lucija Valerie Foster.” Adan’s voice sounded so hungry and sexy that my core throbbed in an instant.

Everything I felt for Adan just exploded in full magnitude the moment I finally saw him.

When Angel rounded the corner and the wind was blowing against us, an

intoxicating scent hit us, and she stumbled

forward and fell to the ground.

'Mate!' Angel growled, and I nodded my head at her.

'Do you know who it is?' I asked as my heart thudded like it was about to explode, hoping she would say Adan's name.

'No. We need to find him.'

'But Adan needs us, Angel. Can we save him first?'

'Yes!' Angel rose on her paws and began running again. 'What if Adan is our mate?'

'What if Adan is not our mate? What if we end up liking our mate? Can we hurt Adan?' I had too many questions, and I had no idea if I wanted answers to them.

'Focus, Lucy! Let's save Adan first, and we'll deal with our mate later!' Angel snapped at

Although she was not saying it, I could

feel her emotions too. She wanted Adan and

Beast for us.

'Oh, Goddess! The smell keeps getting

stronger. It's either Adan, or it's someone with him!' I shrieked. I couldn't help being hysterical.

Goddess, please don't play a big joke on me that would surely crush Adan!

'Stop, Lucy! Focus!'

And then the whole clearing came into view. My gaze went past my father and Lucius and ended up at Adan. He had his back on us, and

although I wasn't sure if the smell was

coming from his body, I couldn't take my eyes off him.

I failed to see everyone else but him.

And like a slow-motion movie, my Alpha

turned his body around and said the word I was waiting to hear from him.

“Mate!” Adan growled, and my heart jumped out of my chest as my eyes watered with happiness.

Angel was saying words in my head, but I failed to process them as I choked on my sobs.

I knew we were running at top speed until it hit me that I was running on my feet as the cold winter wind blew against my bare skin. I felt a connection snap inside of me and I began hearing voices in my head.

Was this a pack link?

“Adan!” It was all I could manage as the words got stuck in my throat while I kept running toward him.

Adan, my fated mate, was also running at full speed from the other direction, and soon he had closed the distance between us.

My eyes locked with the deep blue eyes that captivated me from the first moment I saw them, and I felt the mate bond snap into place. The world faded as our bodies collided, arms tangled with each other. My wings, with a mind of their own, erupted from my back and enveloped us in a hug, protecting us from outside forces.

My lips locked with his as my core continued to throb. I wanted him inside me, but my filthy thoughts were interrupted by my father.

“Lucija!!!” Lucien bellowed, and I froze from kissing Adan as my grip on his shirt tightened.

Adan’s thumb brushed against my cheeks as he smiled warmly. “It’s okay. I’m here with you.”

I nodded my head and pecked his lips before I slowly lowered us to the ground a few meters away from my father.

I was still naked, and Adan moved his hands



to the hem of his shirt, but my father was faster. In the blink of an eye, he had placed a leather body suit on me.

I saw Adan's mouth twitch as his eyes dilated when he saw what I was wearing.

'Like what you're seeing?' I tried connecting with his mind, wondering if it would work.

'Lucy?' He didn't answer my question, but his eyes had given me the words I wanted to hear.

'Hello, Alpha. I'm officially a member of your pack. But first, let's get down to business.' I smirked at him before I retracted

my wings and turned my body around to face my father. "Lucien, thank you for your visit, but it's already late. I and my mate would like to retire for the night. Perhaps you can visit us some other day."

"Are you throwing me out of your territory? Is that how you greet your father after two years?"

"We never really had a good father-daughter relationship. Perhaps we can start now? But I want to rest now. We can talk tomorrow."

"What made you think that this was your call to make? I didn't come looking for you just to let you slip away that easily." He extended his hand, his eyes glowing dark red as if he were summoning me. "Come here now, and the rest of them will have a peaceful night."

"And if not? Will you create chaos here?"

"You know the answer to your question,

mea unica filia.”

‘Relax.’ Adan dug into my head, and I tried to steady my breathing.

My eyes then darted to Lucius, who was shifting in his position, and soon he was connecting with my mind. ‘Don’t argue with him, Lucija. He’s not going to hesitate to create havoc here.’

‘And you’re just going to let him.’ I snapped at him.

The difference between our mind links – you could never tell it between demons, unlike werewolves, whose eyes would be flecked with white when one was doing mind links.

‘This is none of my business. The fuck do I care about these werewolves here!’ Lucius scoffed at me.

‘Alpha Stone is my mate.’

‘So what? We never care about mates. You will forget him once you see other demons in our realm. Let it go. I know many demons you can choose from. Do you want an Alpha male? There are far too many in the underworld.’

‘I want my own mate!’

‘Fucking stubborn!’

“Lucija, I’m waiting.” Lucien still had his hand extended, but I could see his jaw twitching. He was controlling his anger.

“I’m staying here. Nothing you can do...” I was not able to finish my statement when the line of fire started to ignite and it began

crawling, which I assumed was the boundary of the shield.

“The fire will not touch your territory, but it will destroy everything outside of yours.” He flashed us a devilish smirk that made my blood boil.

“You can’t do that!” My eyes followed the line of fire that kept crawling on both sides, and they were moving too fast. The only one without fire was the space between me and my father.

He raised his hands upward and chuckled. ” I’m doing it already!”

“Aaah!!!” Some screamed from behind me, and I saw Viktor drop to his knees as his nose began to bleed while he crumbled on his feet, clutching his stomach.

“I’m feeding on his lies. He lies quite a lot. He’s not worth saving... but he has a mate. A pregnant one.”

“Stop it!” A ball of fire erupted from my body, and it went directly to my father, but he just raised his palm, and it just vanished into thin air.

Lucien gave out a maniacal laugh as Adan held my arms while mindlinking me to relax, but the more I heard Viktor’s scream, the more my hatred for my father grew.

‘Do you want me to take over?’ Adan asked.

‘No.’

“Decide, Lucija, or he’ll be dead soon from bleeding.”

‘I told you so.’ It was Lucius. I threw a glare at him, only to return my gaze to my father when he raised an image from the ground like a hologram, as humans called this

technology revolution. But for my father, it was part of his never-ending power.

A blue sedan was showing on his hologram which was driving along the forest line.

“They’re heading this way. A family of five. Three sweet little girls. I bet it’s not hard to dig into their parents’ minds and feed on their lies. Your choice, Lucija. Their lives, for your obedience.”

“I hate you!” My hands coiled into fists as I felt my veins popping out on the skin of my neck, and I could feel my eyes burning. Too many things were running through my mind – Viktor, the fire, and the blue sedan.

“I grew stronger with every ounce of hate radiating from any soul, including yours,” Lucien admitted it proudly.

“Don’t touch them! Let Viktor go!” I told

him in a cold voice.

“None negotiable. Decide now, you’re wasting my time. Soon we will have six people dead and a big forest on fire. Many casualties for sure, and for what reason? A demon. A demon who doesn’t deserve the souls that would die for her...”

“Stop it! I’m coming with you!” I yelled at

him.

“Lucy, no!” Adan growled as he pulled me backward, making my body pivot and slam against his chest.

“I will come back... Just give me time.”

“No.” Adan’s eyes were dilating as he shook

his head.

“Come now, Lucija. Time is ticking!”

I turned my body around and shouted at

him. “Let Viktor go! And the fire too!”

Lucien opened his arms wide and the fire disappeared while Viktor stopped screaming, but I could still hear him panting.

“You’re not coming with him.” Adan’s voice sounded deadly, his breath fanning against the skin of my cheek. (1)

“I’m sorry! This is my call, Adan.”

“I’m coming with you then!” He said it before I could stop him.

“No!” My eyes widened as I turned my head to look at him. I shook my head and brushed his chest with my palms. “You’re not. Stay here! I will come back! That guy there, Lucius, he will help me. He’s my brother.”

“The heck, I will.’ Lucius chuckled.

‘Shut up!’ I answered him.

“What did you say, Alpha Stone? You’re coming with us? To the Underworld?” My father took two steps forward, hands at his back, as his eyebrows rose. He was emphasizing each word.

“No! He’s not!”

“Yes!”

Adan and I blurted at the same time, and my greatest fear just came to life.

“No! Take it back!” I screamed so loudly as I rammed Adan’s chest. I kept telling him to take it back until I ended up ramming my fists in the air.

Adan disappeared, and everyone around us began cursing and looking around. Kingston let out a growl as he went to where I was standing, but I ignored him and turned to face my father.

“Where did you take him?” I asked, shouting at him as I fought back the tears that were falling.

“To the underworld. He volunteered to visit

my realm. I just obliged!" He looked proud, and a devilish smile was very evident on his face.

"No! No! No! Father, I'm sorry!" I rushed to him, and I almost dropped to my knees if he hadn't caught me and pulled me up roughly.

"Father? Did you just call me, father? What happened to you, Lucija?" His finger curled under my chin as he tilted my face up. Stone can make you drop to your knees. You become weak. We will see now how far your bond with him goes...

"1

"Please, father. Let him go. I will obey you..."

"Too late, my princess. The guest has arrived in my kingdom."

I felt a slight pain in my back – like someone had just whipped me. But the pain might not be too much for me because I am tolerant of pain. But how about Adan? The pain was felt tenfold in the underworld.

I clutched my heart and staggered backward, and willed for my nose to bleed before I dropped to my knees. I'd been acting for a long time, a little act to save my Alpha wouldn't hurt me.

"Father! They're hurting Alpha Stone!" I stuttered in between my coughs. My nose bled before I raised blood from my throat, and soon I was vomiting blood too.

"Vacca stulta!" His eyes blazed with fire, and soon the pain subsided, and I wiped the blood with the back of my palm.

11

"I need to destroy the link between you!" He roared, and I knew he was furious again. Move, Lucija, or I will set the forest on fire!"

I slowly rose to my feet as I heard footsteps behind me.

“Lucy!” Gamma Kingston called for me. His voice sounded broken, but my father was fast. I felt fire ignited behind me and I knew he made a barrier between me and the Gamma.

With my head bowed to the ground, I mindlinked Kingston. ‘I’m sorry. But I promise you, I will return your Alpha. Alive.’

‘Lucy... What are we supposed to do?’

‘Move on. Until Adan returns. Beta Collin and you will take charge of the pack.’

‘Fuck, Lucy!’

‘I’m sorry. I know I don’t deserve to ask a favor, but I have to. Make sure the witch survives. Blade needs to protect her. Make sure my father doesn’t find her. If the witch destroys the link between me and Adan, I’m sure Lucien will kill Adan.’

I cut the mindlink immediately as I tilted my head up. My father extended his hand, waiting for me to take it, while the two demons behind him, as well as Lucius, clutched his cloak.

“I want your word, Father, that you will not harm anyone from this territory.”

“Lucija...”

“It’s me you want. And I’m coming with you. Leave them alone.”

“You have my word, Lucija. I will not harm anyone in this territory...” I raised my hand, and he immediately grabbed it. “... except the witch that binds you with Stone.”

A gasp left my mouth, but his hand was holding me so tightly that I was not able to get away, and soon, my body spun, and when I opened my eyes, I was back at the same place I ran away from two years ago.