

BENEATH HER DARKNESS The Alpha's Little Demon

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 76

076 – The Witch and the Demon Prince

PATREA.

My body was sucked into limbo as I held Alpha Adan tighter to make sure he wouldn't fall somewhere, but for some reason, I still ended up landing in the middle of the cold, forest ground alone.

"Shit! Where is he now?" I groaned, my eyes scanning the whole area as I placed a hand on my hip bone before stretching my back.

I landed on my butt, and I was thinking sending me back to the human realm might also mean I would be back at my real age. I had no idea what year it was already, but if my calculation was right, I should be almost seventy years old now.

And if my body were older, the fall might

render me immobile. Apart from the pain in my ass and the slight discomfort in my back, nothing seemed out of the ordinary. I felt the same as I did there, except the air here was colder.

Good grief! It was snowing, and I had no thick clothes to shield me from the cold.

I stood up from the ground and rubbed my palms together, and I noticed my hands were still the same no sign of aging, which was a good thing, but I would check on everything later. I needed warmth because the chill in the air was

slowly making its way onto my skin.

I didn't escape death at Lucien's hands

just to end up dead in the middle of the

cold forest because of frostbite or

Hypothermia.

I straightened my posture and was about to chant a small spell when a light

flickered in front of me, and soon

somebody appeared right before me. He was so close that I instinctively backed away and landed on my bum again.

My pants were soiled with snow from earlier and were not seeping onto my skin.

“Aaaah!” I scrambled to my feet and stood up abruptly as I glared at Lucius, who reached out his hand to help me up, but I ignored it.

“Dammit! You and your father had no regard for space or privacy!”

The demon royal in front of me smiled sheepishly as he brushed a hand through his curly hair, red tints creeping up his cheeks. Was he blushing?

“I just pictured where I would end up when I left the portal. I didn’t know you would be in the exact same spot.”

“What do you want?” I snapped at him while rubbing my arms. I hoped he would leave me alone so I could do my spells. because the cold was no joke after staying for decades in such warm surroundings.

“Are you cold?” He asked.

“Yes. Unfortunately, I don’t have a fire within me. Do you mind going on your way so I can warm myself up?”

He didn’t reply, but I saw the small flick of his fingers, and the next thing I knew, I had a thick, red coat on me and a winter hat, and my regular shoes were replaced with elegant winter boots that I doubt would let me walk far from here. But they were still better than the regular ones I had earlier.

“Better?”

“Yes. This feels nice. Oh, spirits!” I
exclaimed as I pulled the coat tighter
against my body. “Are you expecting a thank you from me?”

“After what my father did? No.”

“Well, you forgot the hand gloves.” I
raised my hands and wiggled them. I

wanted to smile, but I didn’t think he
deserved to get one from me, so I kept a poker face.

“Sorry…” He spoke in a low voice.

Did he just say sorry? That was really unusual from someone like him, and never in my
experience did Lucien talk calmly this way. So why was Lucius acting this way?

He was acting like Lucy, but Lucy was a half-demon, and the one in front of me
was a full demon.

He opened his palm, and soon enough, a pair of black women’s gloves made of a
combination of wool and cashmere
appeared in his hand.

“Here, let me help you.” He moved forward and raised his hands as if asking permission
to place the gloves on mine.

“Why did you not just let them magically appear on me so you don’t need to be hassled
with putting them on?” I asked as I extended my hands, and he carefully placed one
after the other without

answering my question. He was so focused on placing them on mine that I
had time to look at his face.

I was sure this demon was centuries old,
but I couldn’t deny he was handsome,

just like his father. But he had an advantage because I saw him smile earlier, and it was quite refreshing and nice to look at.

“Thank you...” I mumbled before I could stop myself as I withdrew my hands from him.

Shit! I shouldn't have said that.

“You don't need to.”

“Yeah. I know, but I said it anyway.” I shrugged my shoulders and looked at the path ahead of us. “Did you know if Adan made it to his territory?”

He nodded his head, slipping his hands into his pockets. “He's with his family.”

“Good. And I'm guessing I'm here because the shield prohibits any supernatural beings from entering their territory? Am I right?”

He just nodded his head again in response while his gaze was still stuck on me, and it was making me uncomfortable.

“Okay, then I should be on my way.”

“Where are you heading?”

“To his territory.”

“You can't enter there. And with his condition at the moment, I doubt they have time for you. Give it a day or two, then come back.”

“I don't need your advice.”

"I know. I just want to say if you need help, I'm just here."

"I don't need your help. Did Lucien send you to track my whereabouts?"

"No. He doesn't know I'm here, and I'm sure once he finds out, I'll be bombarded with questions about why the hell I was here."

"Are you trying to play jokes on me?"

"No."

"Why are you here?"

"Let's go somewhere my father can't track you. His power brought you here, so that means he could keep an eye on you at this exact same place. But if he doesn't see you or know where you are exactly, he will not be able to see that I am with you."

"Then I'm going. But you're not coming with me. I'm tired of demons." I said that and began walking away from him.

I didn't look back, as I didn't want him to follow me at all. And since I didn't hear any movement or noises from my back, I thought he had left, so I just went ahead and walked faster. I was hoping I would see a rough road soon. If not, I would have to use a locator spell to find out where I was. But using energy in an unknown territory might bring me danger, so that would be my last option.

"I think you're heading the wrong way... Someone spoke behind me.

My body jerked forward before I turned abruptly around and found Lucius behind me, floating in the air.

"What the heck are you still doing here?"

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For Spirits' sake, are you stalking me?"

"Calm down. I just want to make sure you'll have a safe place for the night."

"I'm a witch. I can protect myself."

"I'm sure you can unless it's a whole pack of rogues or other supernatural beings attacking you."

"You can't scare me. Nothing is more terrifying than your father."

"I know. And I'm not even trying to scare you. Come here..." He motioned with his hand, and although I didn't want him to control me, something in his eyes

hypnotized me.

I walked back to where he was as if my

feet had a mind of their own.

Oh, spirits! Please don't let me get trapped in his allure. I was able to repel the father, I should be able to do so with

the son as well.

Lucius descended from the air, and the moment his feet hit the snowy ground, he coiled an arm around my waist and pulled my body closer. I arched my body back so my chest wouldn't hit his, but it didn't stop him from holding me tightly.

And then I was sucked into limbo again, and in seconds, we were in an empty alley, which I thought was in the middle of the city if I based it on the cars passing by on the main road.

"I really don't like being transported without any notice. One day, I'm just going to die with all the palpitations I get from being stuck in limbo."

"You're welcome," He chuckled as his arm on my body loosened and he let me go. "This building here is an inn. You can stay for the night and just rest."

I crossed my arms against my chest as I

bit my bottom lip. I had no money with me. I was about to tell him that, but he already handed me some bills that looked

totally different from the last time I was here. Well, it had been decades.

"Here... use this."

"This is too much. Where did you get this?"

"It doesn't matter. It's enough to keep you going for a couple of days."

I finally smiled at him as my eyes watered. I had no idea I would be leaving the demon world today, so I was not

prepared, and even if I hated the demon

in front of me, I was grateful for the help.

“Thank you. I will pay you back when...”

“No need. I stole them. From people who are stealing as well. So, no harm done.” 2

“I should go now.” I didn’t wait for him

to reply as I turned my body around,

ready to walk away, when he called for

me, making me halt from moving

forward.

“Patrea.” His voice was low and hesitant.

“Yes?” I answered, tilting my head

slightly in his direction.

“Take this?” He extended his hand, and

my gaze fell on the black coin he was

handing me.

“What’s that for?” I turned my body around completely, and he placed the

coin in my hand.

“Rub it three times with your thumb, and I will come without any questions. Just in case you need help?”

“Why would I need help from you?”

He shrugged his shoulders as his eyes softened, but he turned his gaze

somewhere else but on mine. “I don’t

know. This could be your last option, but use it if you need help. It can be as simple as you needing something to eat or something to wear, or you losing direction. Or you just want to talk or vent

out.” 4

“Did you forget I’m a witch? I can find my way and find solutions. I can steal money. too. And I definitely don’t need a demon

around me.”

“I know. I’m not underestimating what you can do. Just that, there’s nothing wrong with asking for assistance from time to time. Even I need help sometimes.

I didn’t say anything, but I raised my eyebrows as I stared at him.

“Look, I’m not sure what you and Lucija planned or if you actually had any plans. But I want to help Lucija. If you’re on her

side, then we can help each other.”

“I don’t trust you.

He nodded his head, his lips pursing into a thin line. “I understand. I wouldn’t

trust me either if I were you.” He stepped backward, his hands raised as if he were surrendering. “But give it a shot. Maybe you’ll realize I am trustworthy. You have the coin, rub it, and I’ll be there. At your service. Any time of the day or night.”

And then he was gone. No warnings, no goodbyes. And the air suddenly felt colder than it was like it was biting the skin on

my face. I clutched the black coin tighter in my hand before turning around and making my way to the entrance of the

inn.

The last thing I would trust would be anyone related to Lucien, with the

exception of Lucija. And I knew I should

discard the coin in my hand, but for some

reason, I was holding on to it, as if it were my only hope that I would be able to

survive in the realm that had changed in full magnitude since the last time I was

here.

I pushed the idea to the back of my mind as I entered the building lobby. I had many other things to think about instead

of Lucius.

I needed to find my way to reach Alpha

Adan's territory and inform them of Lucija's request. And maybe they could also point me to where I could find my granddaughter.

I had to find her. She was the only reason

I looked forward to returning to this

realm. And then, together, we could hatch a plan to help Lucija.

Lucija clearly told me to stay away and that her only request was for me to speak with Adan's family. And I knew I should

do just that and forget about the demon world. But I didn't think I had it in me to

let poor Lucija suffer and carry the

burden alone.

I passed by a mirrored wall, and it made me stop in my tracks as a smile curled on my lips. I still looked the same as I did in the demon realm. If anything, I should be grateful for this – no back pain and blurred vision. At least I would get to

relive the years I missed while I was trapped down there. But, of course, only

after I helped Lucy get out of the underworld.

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077 – Where is Lucy?

ADAN STONE.

I grunted loudly as I snapped my eyes open. Why the fuck did I forget to draw the curtains closed? The fucking sun was

disrupting my sleep!

Oh, fuck! The sun was up! I needed to get up. Sometimes I forget I am an Alpha and I have a whole pack to run. This is what happens when your day consists of the same thing over and over again, like a fucking routine, and you are just waiting for your life to end.

I had a pounding headache, but this was strange. I had drunk too much previously but never had this kind of headache, but I might have overdone it last night. But fuck this! It felt like someone slapped a massive boulder on my head.

I rolled over in bed only to realize it wasn't my bed. This was a guest room.

Why am I here?

Shit! I probably brought home a female. I usually never bring anyone home, but if I did, we would end up in one of the guest rooms and not in my room. At least I still had some sense last night when I didn't use my own bed. But I couldn't remember a single thing.

I saw a folded pair of sweatpants and a t- shirt on the chair beside the bed, and I got up and walked lazily toward it. In no time, I was fully clothed. I went to the bathroom and washed my face. I looked

like I hadn't had a decent sleep in days,

but then again. I had drunk too much last night.

My back felt a bit odd, but I was used to

the pain. My fucking wolf never helped

heal me or anything, but despite him not

helping me, I could still heal fast. I just had to bear the pain alone.

I walked out of the guest room and headed downstairs. I could hear voices. somewhere in the packhouse but I didn't give a shit and went directly to my office. My stomach was rumbling, but for some reason, I had no appetite to eat.

"Wow!" I exclaimed once I stepped inside. the office. It was spotless and clean, which was usually the case whenever I would go on an expedition and be out for a few days. But then Laira and Lena might have been bored and cleaned up everything before they went to bed.

The Omegas would usually clean off the dust and the trash bins, but they were not allowed to touch or throw anything inside my office. Only Laira and Lena got to decide if I needed anything moved, replaced, or thrown.

I was just about to sit down on my chair
when my wolf decided he wanted to speak
with me.

'You can't remember anything?'

'Wow! Is this a sign that today will be an incredible day? because the mighty beast
graced me with his presence!' I mocked
him.

He didn't answer, but he threw in lewd images in my head of me fucking a female with
long, black hair who had a perfect round ass that I kept slapping
while I fucked her from behind.

My dick went hard in an instant.

'Was this the female I fucked last night?'

My mouth watered as I licked my lips, my hand rubbing my chin as I let the images run
through my head. 'Why the fuck can't I remember anything?'

The next image was of the same female, but her hair was fiery red this time. I knew it
was her. I could only see her back,

but I don't think I would be able to forget

how her body looked.

She moaned sexily, and I suddenly had

the need to jerk off, but I restrained

myself because I was fucking confused as to why I couldn't remember last night. How
could I forget if this female was this fucking amazing? I couldn't remember her at all, but
it seemed like I knew how

my dick felt inside her.

And then she slowly turned her head to look at me and gave me a seductive smile, and the whole world stopped.

“Mine!” I growled loudly as I gritted my teeth while holding my armrest tightly.

In seconds, the door flung open, my Beta and Gamma rushed forward, and Beast withdrew the images from my head,

making the rumble in my chest grow

louder.

“Fucking knock next time! I might be fucking someone in here!” I snapped at them, and I saw them exchange looks.

“Where is Lucy?” Collin asked.

“Who the fuck is Lucy?”

I swallowed as I remembered the face of

the female I was fucking in Beast’s memory. “Long black hair, dark brown eyes, porcelain skin... but she also had red hair, maybe she colored it. Is that Lucy?”

Damn it! Did I see her with black hair and

then with red hair? Did it mean I fucked

her on two occasions?

“The fuck, Adan! Why do you need to describe her? Where is she?” Kingston exclaimed.

“You answer me! I awoke to find her not

in bed with me. Go ask if anyone saw her going out the house or better yet, check the fucking borders for any reports of her. “I had no idea why the fuck I just gave

out that order.

Confusion was written on both their

faces, and I was totally losing it. But why were they looking for her? Did they fancy

her?

“Are you okay?” Kingston asked.

“No! I’m fucking hungry!” I stood up, not minding that my fucking erection was still tenting in my pants.

I walked past them and opened the door,

only to find my father standing behind it. “Dad? Why are you home?”

“I think Alpha Stone is having some memory loss,” Collin spoke behind me,

and it made me turn around and scowl at

him.

“What did you fucking say?”

“Omega Feast? “Do you remember it?”

“How many times do I have to tell you I had no plan of attending the Feast? Not now. Not fucking ever!” I snapped at him and walked out of my office.

I heard them talking behind me, but I tuned out their voices as I stopped in front of a hallway mirror. My hands reached for the hem of my t-shirt as I pulled it off my head to check my back.

Something felt odd in there like it had been hit by something.

I turned my body slightly, just enough for me to see my back, and I couldn’t help the growl that escaped my throat.

“Motherfucker!” My back was full of

scars that looked fresh, and it seemed

they wouldn’t fade anytime soon. They

were too many and looked like I’d been whipped. “What the fuck happened here?”

I heard footsteps approaching from two opposite directions, but my eyes fell on my mother and my grandmother, who had worried expressions on their faces. I

knew my mother was here because I saw Dad, but my grandmother?

“Momma! What are you doing here?”

“Show me your back!” She ignored my question and pushed my body around so my back would end up facing her, making me face my father and my men who came out of the office.

“What the hell is going on?” I asked them while I felt Momma’s fingers running along the skin of my back.

“It’s healing, but the scars are not fading

“Momma stated.

I tilted my head to look at her and asked, How did I get those scars?”

“You can’t remember anything, son?” Pops’ voice erupted in the air, and my head snapped up in his direction.

Why was my whole family home? They were supposed to be with Alexa right now.

“Do you know where you’ve been these past few days?” Pops’ continued to ask.

I tried to run my memory, but I saw my usual routine. I didn’t go anywhere lately.

“He can’t remember that we went to the Omega Feast,” Collin stated when I didn’t answer my grandfather.

“We went to the feast?” I asked, confused as to what he was saying.

“Do you think they wipe out his memory of Lucy?” Mom asked while her eyes were fixated on me.

“Lucy...” I kept hearing that name. “Who is she?”

“Can you tell Beast to link with my wolf? And let’s discuss this over lunch.” Father tapped my shoulder as he motioned with

his hand, telling me to head to the dining room, while I heard Pops tell Collin to send every Omega out of the pack house so we could all talk in private.

I felt like I was just being pushed like a puppet.

If this were an ordinary day, I would have snapped at everyone and walked away, but a part of me didn't want to. I wanted to know who the hell Lucy was, and if she was the female that Beast had shown me.

♡♡♡

LUCIUS.

Lucija shut off her mind, and I didn't want to just appear in her chamber at the moment. I was sure she would appreciate being left alone, and the last thing I wanted was to anger her, especially now that Stone was not around.

Plus, I didn't want my father to suspect I was on her side. So I headed for his personal suite instead, where he allowed me to appear any time of the day.

I transported my body, and I ended up just beside him. He immediately closed the hologram he was looking at, and from the looks of it, it was inside the Mystic

Pack packhouse.

"What was that?" I asked.

"Nothing. I was just checking on Stone."

"And?"

"He can't remember her."

"That's a good thing," I told him nonchalantly before I grabbed a cigarette from his desk. I was about to flick a flame

on it, but my father beat me into doing

that.

"But everyone around him keeps mentioning Lucija or Lucy." He said.

"Well, you don't have a witch to cast a spell on the whole pack now. Besides, even if they keep telling him about it, it will just go to waste if he can't remember

her.”

“Unless the witch shows up there and undoes her spell.”

“Can she do that?”

“Patrea can do many things.”

“I’m sure she knows you’re watching, and she won’t be stupid to risk her life.”

“Patrea had no regard for her life. I

meant it when I told her I was the only

one keeping her alive in this realm. But maybe it’s time to end her.”

“What do you mean?”

“I have no use for her. She’s more of a liability now.”

I wanted to tell him to forget about her and just move on, but my father was not stupid. He might realize I was trying to

protect the witch.

“So what’s your plan.”

“It’s none of your business.”

“Come on, Lucien! We didn’t get this far just for you to withhold information.”

“We? I got this far without your help.”

“If I remember it right, I was the one who religiously stood beside the fiber

watching it while you fucked females, and

I was the one who caught Lucija.

Everything started rolling because of me.”

“Then it means your job here is done.”

“Fuck that!”

“I know you want the throne, Lucius. But it will never be yours.”

“Yeah, I just realized that, as you said earlier, you wanted her to rule this kingdom with you, but Lucy doesn’t want it.”

“With Stone still alive, it will be easy to manipulate my little girl. I had no idea I’d be thanking her for being foolish enough to fall in love.”

“Lucy can stay here even if she’s not the Queen of Kalmerus. Why do you want her to rule here? You have hundreds of sons,

and yet you’re passing your throne to a she-demon? You’re insulting us, father. What would Guillermo think?”

“I don’t give a fuck. He’s still out there looking for a queen to take home. I wondered how many females he had marked and how many had died already.”

“You’re ruthless.” I chuckled.

“What do you expect? After all, I am the Prince of Darkness.”

I shrugged my shoulders and acted as if anything he said didn’t hit me as I puffed my cigarette.

“Just accept that you will just be my right hand but never my heir. If you can’t take that, then go.”

“And where will I go if I leave? I’m

enjoying the comfort and the privilege of being your son, so I’ll stick around for a while, maybe a century or two.” I flashed him a devilish smirk, but I wanted to crush him in my hands.

If I only knew a way to destroy him.

Lucija. Destroy Lucija and Lucien would die, and my problem would be solved.

I knew the answer for almost a decade

now, and yet I kept a blind eye. There must be some other way without having to kill her.

“I want to rest now. Check on Lucija, make sure she doesn’t do anything stupid. Tell her I’m watching Stone and his every movement.”

“Yup. Got it.” I answered in a bored tone

before I disappeared from his room and

appeared in mine.

I should go and warn Lucija, but I was

sure she knew nothing of how to get out of Kalmerus or the right portal to use to get to Adan’s territory. Warning her was

not important at the moment, but I knew

someone who needed an immediate

warning.

Patrea. I needed her away from Adan’s

territory until my father would slack off

and not check on the Mystic Pack territory anymore. Or he might keep his word and end Patrea’s life once she

reconnects with Stone.

I counted to ten before transferring my body outside a portal that would bring me directly to where Patrea was. The black coin was not just a communication coin. it was a portal that I linked to whoever was carrying it. As long as she had it with her, I would be able to reach her directly using this portal in front of me.

Author’s Note

Lovelies,

I apologize for informing you so late.

Unfortunately, the flu made a U-turn and hit our home again, much worse than in the last few weeks since my 5-year-old also got it this time. And I feel worse today than last time.

With Christmas approaching, the last thing I want is for the whole family to still be sick with the flu when we are all looking forward to it, so I decided to take a break until Saturday or Sunday – away from my computer, away from the pressure of having to load chapters per day.

I will let you know by then if I have a chapter or need more time. But I assure you, I will not be abandoning this story (I never abandoned my books). I hope you'll wait for me. I just need time off for my health and sanity. Please be kind. Thank you for your understanding.

HAVE A LOVELY HOLIDAY, LOVELIES! ♡♡

For those who are new to my books, I have a series that is already complete – feel free to check them out while you wait

for this book to be updated.

THE BLACK SHADOW PACK SERIES

He's My Alpha 1

The Beta Is Mine

Loving The Gamma

In The Arms of My Alpha

Through The Eyes of My Alpha

Stealing The Heart of My Alpha (Story of Alpha Aeon and Alexa, who made a cameo in this book) Much love,

Cassandra M♡

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 78

078 – A Taste of Her

LUCIUS.

I appeared in the exact room where Patrea was. It was morning in the human world, and the witch had just come out of the shower, based on the way her hair was still dripping wet.

And, yes, I did catch her in her towels. Although seeing a portion of her skin gave me a lust rush, I tried not to show how much she was affecting me.

“What are you doing here?” She snapped at me as her grip on her towel tightened.

“Checking on you,” I answered nonchalantly.

“Oh, spirits! Leave me alone, Lucius. I

didn't wish to leave your realm just for

another demon as annoying as you to

follow me around.”

“Instead of quacking like a duck, why don't you turn around and go back to the bathroom and put clothes on? Unless, of course, you want to put in a show for me!”

“For you? Until hell freezes!”

“I can make it freeze in hell today... Don't challenge me if you're not going to do your end of the bargain.”

I slightly bounced to my feet and glided in the air before moving my body to lay down in her bed, but I was just floating over, not touching her sheets, and placed my arms behind my head as I smiled smugly at her.

Riling up the witch had been the highlight of my boring day, and seeing her in her towels was the biggest bonus. Nothing could go wrong today.

“Cut the crap and just say what do you want this time?”

“Waiting for a little show?” I answered, a smug smirk crossing my face.

“Spirits, Lucius! I’m too old for this

game. In case you forgot, I’m in my 50s. I’m not a teenager anymore. So flirting doesn’t work with me.”

“Seriously? You’re 50?” I feigned a gasp. In case you’re not aware, I’m two centuries old, so you’re still very young in my eyes. Teenager, I would say.”

“What do you want?” Her voice was

louder now as she gritted her teeth in annoyance.

The veins popping in her neck and the way the water dripped over them were making her look sexier.

“Aside from taking those towels off...”

“Out!” She yelled, finger pointing to the door and I couldn’t help but laugh out

loud before I flicked my fingers

In seconds, her towel was gone, and she

was fully clad in regular, tight-fitting jeans and a light-colored, floral blouse

that accentuated her flawless skin.

“If you just put on clothes right away,

then you could have avoided tempting the

devil.”

“Well, if you have the decency...”

“I don’t have.” I cut her off. “No one taught me about decency. But if you’re willing to be my teacher, I can assure you that I will make a very good student.

She turned around and grabbed another towel before she began drying off her hair and headed for the bathroom. “I don’t have time for you and your games. Leave.”

I was expecting her to shut the door, but she left it open as she fixed herself in front of the mirror by the sink, which was

visible from where I was.

“Where are you heading?” I asked, ignoring her words.

“None of your business.

“If you plan to go to Stone’s territory, then I suggest forgetting about it.” I rose. from lying down and sat in a crossed- legged position, still floating over the

bed. I was enjoying annoying the old

witch in front of me.

“I’m not your puppet.”

“I am your guardian angel.” I clasped my hands together and raised them parallel to my chest before I let a ring of fire build

a halo around my head.

“Stop annoying me, Lucius. I don’t have time for you.”

I snapped the fire out and got back on my

feet. I walked toward the bathroom and

stood beside her, unfortunately, I

couldn’t see myself in the mirror. So I

only see just her on the worthless piece of

glass.

"I'm serious. Father is watching his territory, and if he sees you there. He will just cut you dead."

"I'm not scared of your father."

"I know that, but you should be scared for your life. You didn't last this long just to end up dead after one day of freedom

from the underworld."

"I might not like demons, especially your father, but one thing I knew about demons, and your father exhibits that, is that they never take back their words. He promised Lucy he would never touch me or Alpha Stone." She answered, her eyes looking at the mirror as if she could see

Could she actually see me? I wondered if

she sees my demon form.

"You missed the loophole on that. He will

never touch you unless you cross him. Getting into Stone's territory and telling him about Lucy is crossing his path."

"So what do you suggest? Just back off

and leave this couple to be destroyed by

the evil lord? No, thank you. I'm not a

demon like you. I want to help them." She

glared at me through the mirror.

"Ouch! You're hurting my demon ego." I

chuckled before I raised a hand to stop

her from saying more. "Wait! You can see

me in the mirror?"

"Yes."

"What do I look like?"

“You looked exactly how you wanted me to see you. And I bet you know that.”

“So I looked too fucking sexy, dashing
man with crimson eyes, perfect white teeth, and a killer smile?”

And then I saw it a smile curled on her
lips before she turned to the side to face me so that I couldn't stop myself from
grinning, wickedly.

“You have yellow teeth and a crooked smile. You looked like Krampus to me.

“Well, that means sexy in my world. No wonder she-demons are throwing
themselves at my feet.”

“Don't try to distract me. Tell me, what are you planning? Are you rebelling against your
father?”

“Maybe.”

“So you want to be on Lucy's good side.”

She scoffed as she crossed her arms
across her chest.

“Let's just say Lucy needs me.”

“Now, you're being a good brother. Why should I trust you?”

“Because you have no one to trust besides bad, old Lucius. It's either you go on to
whatever your plans are blindly, or you have me on your side and I can give you
whatever my father has in mind. I can keep you safe.”

“And in return, what do you want?”

“Nothing. Yet.”

“I'm not buying this. You're all devious. Next thing I know I'm selling my body
and soul to the demons again. So no, I
would rather work alone unless you tell

me what you want to get from this.” She talked in one breath as she walked out of the bathroom, and I followed her into the middle of the small room.

“Fine. Maybe I just want a kiss.” There I said it.

And it made her stop in her tracks and turn around to face me. Her eyes widened before they squinted and I knew she was about to throw tirades so I beat her into it.

“And my father’s throne. Help me, and I will help you – sky and hell are the limits.”

She let out a deep breath before she swallowed hard, hands on her hips, as she looked at me as if I were losing my mind. “Well, getting your father’s throne. is deemed more doable than getting a kiss from me out of my free will.”

“I had to work harder then.” I winked at her, which made her throw her hands up in the air, looking more annoyed now.

“As long as you don’t force yourself on me or use demon powers to do whatever you want, then yes, we can work together.

I wasn’t expecting that. I thought I would need a lot of convincing to make her agree.

“Yes, no force. No demon power. Just all me and my kissable lips.”

“Are we really doing a deal over a kiss when there are bigger matters that we need to focus on?”

“Such us?”

Her eyebrows raised as she extended a hand for a handshake.

“I need help too. I want Lucija out of the demon world...”

“Yes, I will help you with that.” I took her hand, grasping it tightly against mine.

“.. for me to be able to reverse Adan’s memory loss without your father killing me or Adan.”

“Yes, I’ll help you, but you can’t decide and do things without consulting me. We need to plan it out. You can’t just go there and do that.”

“Sounds fair.” She nodded her head

before continuing. “And I want you to help me find my granddaughter?”

“Your what?”

“My granddaughter. I don’t owe you any more explanation. Your words, Lucius.”

“Fine. I will help you find your granddaughter.”

“Then it settled. I will help you take down Lucien. In exchange for helping me with those.” She gripped my hand tighter, and we shook hands.

“Yes. It’s settled. Deal...” I smiled at her, but my words were cut short when a glittery smoke rose in between our entwined hands and engulfed them.

My eyes squinted as a hiss escaped my throat. I had no plans of double-crossing her, but I totally forgot she was a fucking witch and could do contracts that bind on her own witchy ways.

“Relax... If you have no plans to betray me, then you have nothing to worry about.” She smiled at me as if she was mocking.

“You should have at least informed me.”

“I’m just protecting myself.” The glittery smoke disappeared, and she was about to

tug her hand away, but I stopped her, gripping her tightly. “What?”

“We’re not done with the contract yet.”

She raised her brows but she did stop pulling her hand.

“You forgot about the kiss.”

“Kiss? Seriously?”

“However, I changed my mind. After I helped you, you will let me fuck you.” I told her smugly.

“What? It was just a kiss earlier...”

“A demon needs a little motivation.”

“It’s easy for you to do all that is in my conditions...”

“Are you scared of me?”

“No. I’m not.”

“So just agree with it. I’m risking my life to help you, my father can wipe me out in an instant if he wants to. So?”

“How about I let you fuck me after you help me but only after you have taken down your father? If he remains on his throne, then you can’t have the fuck you want.”

“Will it still count if Lucija or any of my brothers take him down with my help?”

“Conniving. You still want to wash your hands clean of killing your father.”

“No. I’m just smart enough to use capable resources.”

“So you don’t trust yourself that you’re

capable.”

“Accept it, witch. So we can move on.” I hissed, my patience running thin.

“Fine. Fine. One night with the demon prince.” She shook my hand firmly, and I waited for the glittery substance to float again, but there was nothing.

“Don’t trick me. Where’s the thing floating earlier.”

She rolled her eyes before she let it appear and coil a silvery glittery rope around our hands before disappearing.

“Satisfied?” She asked as she pulled her hand away, and this time I let her go.

“So what will happen to me if I don’t meet your expectations?”

“Try it and you’ll find out.” She answered nonchalantly before she sat on the bed. ” So when can I see Alpha Stone?”

“Give it some time. We need to make sure

Father is not in Kalmerus. Then I will

come here and take you to his territory.

But aside from that... I want to tell you exactly what you need to do once he decides to speak with you.”

“Are you sure you’re not Lucien’s puppet?

“I’m one of his spawns, but I’m definitely

not his puppet unless I pretend to be in his presence. I want the throne, Patrea. And I will get it, no matter what it takes.”

“But you can’t touch or hurt Lucija,

Stone, or my granddaughter. And me. Are we clear?”

I stopped in front of her and bent forward, my finger curling under her chin as I tilted her face up to meet my eyes. “I don’t know who the fuck is your granddaughter, but you have my word that I won’t touch or hurt her, not Lucija or Stone either. But you, my dear witch, are another story. Because I will

definitely end up touching you. If you understand what I mean?" I winked at her before disappearing.

I had to leave because I had the fucking urge to kiss her. I had found numerous females irresistible, but this attraction I had for her was something I couldn't explain. 2

Or probably because she's a witch and she was immune to my natural charm, so I was having a hard time accepting it. But maybe once I get a taste of her, I will forget her and move on. 2

But that was one hell-long journey to take I had to take Lucien down before I could have a taste of her.

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 79

079 – Demon's Mark

ADAN STONE.

My mind still couldn't wrap up everything that was presented to me during lunch. I had attempted to walk out three times during the conversation, but all the time my father and grandfather were using respect to restrain me from walking away.

I had no idea what the fuck they were playing at by telling me I'd found my mate because I couldn't remember her at all. And the worst thing, she was a part demon.

Who the fuck on earth would believe me if I told anyone – friends or comrades – that my soon-to-be Luna is the spawn of a demon straight from the pits of hell?

The fuck? I wanted to believe my family had totally lost their minds if my Beta and Gamma were not included in their

games. I knew Collin and Kingston's loyalty would always be on me so I just couldn't disregard what they were telling.

Yes, at this point I trusted my Beta and Gamma, but this was so hard to believe, and for a moment, I had to verify it was not April 1 and that anytime they would all jump out and say "Happy Fucking April Fools Day!"

And my fucking wolf, who did not hesitate to communicate with my father's wolf to tell them 'everything' he knew, including how I lost my memory.

So they got first dibs on the fact that I was whipped like a pig, rather than him explaining to me what the heck that was and how the fuck I got these scars on my back.

Only when Momma told everyone that this might be too much for me to take at the moment and that I should think about it in silence was I allowed to leave the dining room.

So here I was in the solitude of my office, trying to think about all of the things I'd heard. And just as I was about to communicate with Beast, a knock came on the door, and Collin stepped in. I could smell Kingston as well as their mates, but I didn't even look at them.

"I didn't want any company at the moment or to hear words or anything about Lucy or my mate. So just please go." I said in a low voice while my elbow was prodded on my desk and my hand massaged my temples.

"I just thought you might have questions about Lucy. Laira and Lena were with her all the time, so if you have questions

about her, how she was, how she treats.

you, or how she feels about you, you can

ask them.”

“I just fucking told you...” I didn’t finish my words and let out a big sigh, and with my eyes still closed, I asked the question that had been bothering me. “Does she

like me?”

“She does, Alpha. She likes you a lot even before you both found out you were fated mates.” It was Laura who answered.

“How about love?”

I heard the females hold their breath as if

they didn’t want to answer.

I chuckled before I continued to speak. ” So she doesn’t. She likes me, like how everybody likes me because I’m the

Alpha. It looks like, between the two of

us, I was the only one smitten. Am I right?

“To be honest, Alpha, we never heard her say or admit that she loves you. She kept saying she doesn’t know what love is, but with the way she was around you, the way her face lit up when she saw you, and the way she got jealous when other females.

approached you, I am 100 percent sure

she’s in love with you. She just didn’t

have a word for it.” It was Lena this time.

I leaned back and placed my hands on the

back of my head as I tilted my head up to

look at the ceiling.

“And the fact you came back here alive

without her, and just based on what Beast told us, you can't deny..." Collin just stopped talking, and my gaze shifted to him, waiting for him to continue, but in seconds, he was already in front of me, grabbing my jaw and tilting it to the side.

"The fuck, man!" I swatted his hand in annoyance. I assumed my Beta had forgotten I was still the Alpha here.

"She marked you." Collin's eyes were rounding in disbelief.

"It's not a wolf's mark." Kingston was already beside him in seconds.

"Do you think it's a demon mark?"

"I'm still fucking here! I can hear you! What mark? Give me a mirror!" I growled in annoyance.

Lena came and handed me a table mirror she grabbed from one of the shelves, and just as I was about to check on it, the door burst open again.

"Show me your mark!" Grandpa demanded as he walked toward me, followed by my father. Both of them were carrying grim expressions on their faces as if they'd been sentenced to death.

"The fuck! Can't we keep a secret anymore?" I growled, my eyes dilating as I threw a deadly glare at my Beta and

Gamma.

"The last time you kept a secret from me, you were taken to the underworld." Pops snapped at me.

"What could you have done differently, Pops, if you were aware?"

"I should have convinced Lucy to meet her father before she was found."

"Really? Return her to her father? That's

still the same thing happening right now.

“It’s two different things. You could have pacified her father’s anger if she willingly showed up to him.” Pops answered calmly, and I didn’t argue because I had no fucking idea at all.

“She marked you. Despite Beast telling me that she wanted you away from her, I don’t think that’s the case. She will never mark you if she has no plan of coming back for you.” Pops was checking my neck too closely as if I were a substance in a petri dish.

“So what do I do now? Wait until she shows up?” I scoffed and stood up from my seat the moment he let go of my neck.

“Where do you think you’re going?”

“To hell,” I answered calmly without looking back as I made my way to the door.

“Adan Stone! I didn’t bring you up to disrespect your old man!” Dad yelled after me as I mimicked in silence the way he said it because I’d heard it a thousand times already.

I turned around and flashed him a forced smile as I nodded my head slightly. ”

Apologies, Pops, Dad, but this son of yours just wants a moment of silence after he found out that he was mated to a

female who could set his dick on fire in

just a blink of an eye. But wait, the real problem is not his mate, but the father of his mate, who could set my whole territory on fire.”

My eyes shifted to everyone in the room, but no one dared say anything, so I continued.

“So please excuse me while I speak to my wolf. It might be an ordinary day for all of you, but this is something new to me. I wish nothing to do with my demon mate. I just want to know everything so I can move on. And all of you must move on too.

“What do you mean by that?” Dad asked.

“I will not look for someone I know

nothing of. So no matter what you all keep saying, I have no memory of her.

And I couldn't care less what you think of

her. I am okay without a mate. Plus this is my life, I get to decide for it. And if having her means putting the whole pack in peril, then she can go. I don't need another burden on my shoulders.”

“She's your fated mate, Adan! You can't just give up on her!”

“Well, it looked to me like she gave up on me and threw me away when I

volunteered to go to hell to be with her. I'm not going to run after someone who fucking doesn't want me!”

Beast growled in my head – he was agreeing with me, but there was no denying he was in pain. He wanted her.

And I knew I said it out of spite.

According to my father, Beast told him

she ordered a witch to erase my memory

while I was being whipped. Either she didn't want me in pain or she thought I

was too weak to bear it all.

My ego was badly bruised at the moment,

but there was no denying that the she- demon had my interest already, and I didn't even think I would be able to forget her immediately.

"We can all talk later. I'll just let out some steam." I told them as I walked out of my office, not waiting for any reply from them.

I headed out of the packhouse and toward the training building. The whole ground was covered with snow that was

glistening under the morning sun. We were already in the midst of winter, and

the surroundings were as cold as what my

heart felt at the moment.

I felt lost. I felt like a piece of myself was

missing, and I knew it had to do with my memory. I would find the witch who did this and make her pay for it – if only I

could find her.

"Out!" I gave the order to the few warriors who were lounging in the

sparring area.

The moment they all left. I adjusted one of the punching bags before removing my shirt and tossing it to the floor in the corner. I punched the bag several times. before opening my mind to my wolf. ' Now, start talking. No bullshits. Tell me what you know about her.'

'Are you sure you're ready for her?' He asked almost immediately.

A smile tugged on my lips at the presence

of Beast. Despite my sour attitude, he didn't give me a hard time this time, and he just simply communicated. 'I'm ready.'

'Don't ask anything until I'm done showing you everything I deemed important for you to remember.'

'All clear, buddy.' Damn! I missed calling him buddy, and it felt good to say it again.

I threw another jab at the punching bag when the first memory surfaced in my head.

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 80

080 – Do You Miss Her?

ADAN STONE.

I threw another jab at the punching bag when the first memory surfaced in my head.

[Flashback.] Collin opened the arena door where the Omega Feast was being held, and my ears perked up at the sultry music playing around. I scoffed, ready to bolt out of this place when my gaze caught her

eyes.

The female with long black hair wearing

almost nothing but a shiny, gold-colored bikini top and thong covered with a thin.

layer of cloth that served as a skirt caught

my attention despite the fact the stage.

was swarming with beautiful Omegas.

I knew it was just a memory, but my heart

thudded loudly at the sight of her. It was as if I were seeing her for the first time, although Beast had shown me a glimpse of her today. Was this how I felt when I first saw her? She looked like an angel, and I couldn't stop staring at her just by looking at Beast's memories.

[Flashback.] Her rounded, watery eyes were looking at me as she kneeled in between my legs while I fucked her

mouth after I bought her for a fucking \$ 1.5 million.

Did I lose my mind? But damn it, I would give another 1.5 to have this moment with her again.

[Flashback.] Her nose scrunched up, her hair blowing away from her face as Beast growled in front of her, while she was slumped down on the ground. And then her face warped into a mischievous grin.

Your breath stinks. Who did you eat?

Alpha Ethan?"

[Flashback.] "So, what will I tell them if they ask who I am? A new Omega helper? A distant relative? Someone you save in

the forest?" She asked in a low voice.

"My girlfriend," I answered without thinking about it.

Her smile was so wide that it could light up the whole building.

"What are you doing?" I asked, annoyed, as her hand slipped into mine, clasping our hands together.

"Well, if we're going to say I'm your girlfriend, then we should play the part." She explained excitedly.

The excitement on her face just made me grin at the memory of her.

[Flashback.] "Call me Adan," I said in a low voice while my eyes roamed around the whole area.

"But everyone calls you, Alpha Stone."

"Only people who are close to me call me Adan."

"Does it mean we're close, Adan?" Her brows wiggled as she leaned closer, teasing me with her eyes.

[Flashback.] Kisses. Too many kisses.

It had been a long time since I kissed someone, and yet the way I kissed and held her told me she was someone I was

so familiar with.

[Flashback.] Her hands were holding on to the gym ring above her while I fucked her non-stop.

[Flashback.] Me fucking her while she was bent over and seductively moaning my name over and over until her body shuddered to give her her orgasm.

And then too many other places I fucked her. In my office. In the middle of the forest. In the bathroom. And everywhere in the packhouse.

[Flashback.] “Are you sure you want to stay here?”

“Yes, Alpha.”

“I’m giving you the last chance. If you decide to stay with me in my suite, I will forget that you defied me and decided on

your own. But if you choose to remain here, then so be it. I will just call you when I need you.”

“I’ll stay here. And I will come to you if you call for me.”

“Fine. I want you in my suite, then, at ten o’clock tonight. After that, you can return here.” And then I left, shutting the door

in her face.

So we did argue.

[Flashback.] “Are you even a fucking shifter?” In a few steps, I was in front of her, my face just inches from hers.

“I am! Can’t you scent me as a wolf?” She answered as she tried to push me away from her. “I’m a she-wolf, I’m not lying! You should be able to smell that!”

[Flashback.] “Did my Omega miss me?”

“I missed you, Alpha...”

I smiled at the memory of the meekness on her face. She could be fierce, yet, she looked too innocent if she wanted to.

[Flashback.] “Tell me, Alpha. In the six nights that you were gone, were the

females you spent time with able to

satisfy you as I do?" She asked while she kneeled in front of me after parting my legs.

Bold and brave.

[Flashback.] "Do you even like that female?" Pops asked in a voice void of any emotion.

"Why the fuck do you think I would introduce her to you? She wanted to meet my family, and I fucking gave in to make her happy, but if I knew you would step down to that level, I should have declined this dinner. We can survive without having her meet you!"

"Enough, Adan. That's below the belt." Dad snapped at me.

"So the way he treated her is okay with you? Did he treat Mom like that? Because I sure as hell won't allow him to

disrespect my female! Not on my fucking watch!"

[Flashback.] "I want to see your full demon form. Out your horns again!"

"If you don't want me here anymore. I will walk away. I might be half demon, but I mean no harm."

"No one is walking away here. My little. demon..."

Flashbacks after flashbacks. They kept coming, but one thing I kept seeing over and over again was her smile and how her eyes lit up whenever they fell on me. She liked me. Maybe a little too much. And although I couldn't remember anything about her, I knew in my heart that I wanted her.

[Flashback.] "But I'm on your team..."

Team Lucy, remember?"

Team Lucy. Oh, Goddess. Please give me

my memory back.

'I'm sorry.' Beast took back all the

memories, and I just found myself sitting on the floor with my back against the cold walls, facing an empty gym. 'I did try my best while we were in the underworld, but

the enchantment of that place was too much for me. I couldn't even get a grip on reality from time to time. But I did try,

buddy. I'm sorry.'

'Are you crying?' I asked Beast as my own

shoulders shook.

He didn't answer, but I knew he was, just

as I was.

'We like her.' I told him.

'Yes, we do.'

'No. I think we love her, right?' I chuckled as I wiped off the tears that I couldn't help from falling.

'Yes.'

'I can't remember her...' My shoulders

shook again as everything sank in.

I wanted this female. I could feel it in my soul. But I didn't even know a single thing about her except for the memories Beast

was showing me.

'I'm sorry. I am a weak wolf. You might be disappointed in me.'

'I'm not. Do you miss her?'

'I miss her and Angel. Every single time. I didn't even get to lick her wolf.'

'Angel? She has a wolf?'

'Yes, and she's as beautiful as Lucy.'

[Flashback.] I was in front of the men that Beast told me were her father and brother when a strong scent of wild freesia and moonflower reached my nose, and I knew right away that I had found my mate. And I knew exactly who it was.

Like a slow-motion movie, I turned around just in time to see a beautiful white wolf running at full speed in my

direction. Her eyes were blazing crimson

red.

Angel.

Lucy and Angel were meant for us. But

why we couldn't have them?

'What do we do now?' I asked my wolf.

'We need to find a way for you to

remember her, but even if you don't, I

still want her back, Adan.'

'How do we get them back?'

'Lucius. Her brother. He was helping her.'

'How do we reach him?'

♡♡♡

LUCY.

I snapped my eyes open and stared at the ceiling for a long time before I decided it was time to move. I'd been in this room for so many hours now that I had no idea what was happening in Kalmerus.

All I knew was that Adan was no longer here and that this place felt suffocating. But I knew I just couldn't let my guard

down. No one could save me now but myself.

Adan did the best he could. It was my turn to return the favor.

'Wait for me, mate. I will come back for

you.' I whispered in my head as I rose from my bed, and flicked my fingers as I made my way to the bathroom.

Soon my clothes were changed into a black bodysuit with my hair tied in a high ponytail. I brushed my teeth, and when I realized my eyes were puffy, I created an

illusion to make my face look perfect before heading outside of my chamber with my head held high.

I had no idea where my father or brother was, but they were the least of my

concerns as I made my way to Gargon's tower. The demons I passed by greeted me and bowed their heads at me, but I didn't acknowledge them.

Because what's the point? I would be gone here soon, and I had no intention of making any connection with anyone.

After transporting my body and ending up outside of Gargon's office, I pushed the heavy door open and invited myself in.

I heard a hiss come out of his throat until

he realized it was me that had entered. "Lady Lucija, a pleasure to see you today. Is there anything the Master can do for you?"

Gargon was my mentor when it came to perfecting my skills. He had trained every son of my father that stayed here, and right now, he was the only one who could

help me.

"I want to start training my skills and powers again. We can pick up where we left off."

“We can do that. I will arrange it so we can start as soon as possible.”

“Now. We will start now.”

“But Lady Lucija, I have other tasks to do at the moment, and..”

I stepped forward, letting my tail out and extending it to reach where he was seated as I rested my palms on his messy desk.

“I said now. Or I could tell Lucien, that his daughter was not being prioritized by Gargon. Poor you... You know what happens when Lady Lucija throws a tantrum.”

My tail was knocking on the top of his head softly but continuously, and I knew it was irritating him already, but he couldn't show it.

He smiled widely at me, but I knew it was forced, and I didn't give a fuck. What Lucija wants Lucija gets.

“Yes, we can start now.” Only then did I remove my tail and let it retract on my back.

“Good. But before we start, I want to make one more thing clear.”

He nodded his head, but it didn't escape my eyes the way he discreetly swallowed.

“I don't want to learn just the basics. I want advanced knowledge.”

“But I had to ask permission from King

Lucien...”

“I am of age, Gargon. And look at me in the eye and tell me your answer.” I leaned forward, our eyes inches away from each.

other so that I could smell his stinky breath. “Who do you think will be the

next ruler of Kalmerus?”

His eyes widened as I pulled away before flashing him a wicked grin.

“Yes. Your guess is as good as mine. Now get your ass off your seat and teach me an advanced skill or two today.” I clapped

my hands twice, and when he didn’t

move from his seat, I flashed him another

smile before flicking my fingers, and

some of the documents on his table began

burning. “Or I will set this room on fire.”

I heard him curse under his breath as he

put out the flame, but I kept flickering them back until I got bored.

“Put them out quickly, and I’ll see you at the ring of fire,” I told him in a bored tone before disappearing in front of him.

Well, being wicked wasn’t that bad.