

BENEATH HER DARKNESS The Alpha's Little Demon

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha's Little Demon Chapter 81

081 – In Seven Cycles

LUCIUS.

It had been three cycles [days], and my father had never left Kalmerus. All the time he was putting on that fucking hologram to check on Stone, and it was now annoying me.

He also knew Lucija was mastering skills, and he would watch her from time to time. If I thought he would be bothered by Lucija acquiring advanced skills, I was wrong. He looked like he was enjoying it.

His action confused the hell out of me.

But then I realized he probably wanted Lucija on his side. So he was pampering her, giving in to all her whims except for anything related to Stone. I wondered how long it would be before he would realize that Lucija never wanted to stay.

Earlier, I went to see her while on training, and I found our father watching her with awe in his eyes. Lucija was able to seamlessly change her shape into that of other demons. We called this

shapeshifting, and only royal and high- ranking demons had this ability. It took me a while to get this, but it only took a day for her, which was impressive. But then, she's Lucija.

The only thing was that this illusion could only fool ordinary demons or creatures, not us. I could still see part of her. Demons of the same blood could see the illusions perfectly created by a family. So I had no idea why she was focusing on this when she could never use this ability against our father.

Aside from that, she could now

manipulate minds and have someone else do her bidding without even having to open her mouth.

I saw her one day playing with demons while she was sharing a good laugh with Father. If I didn't know she was just

acting, I would like to believe Lucija was more of a demon now than a werewolf.

"Father," I called out, drawing his attention away from the hologram he was watching.

He raised his hand, motioning for me to stop talking, before returning his attention to the hologram. My eyes

darted to it and saw him watching Stone

as he walked out of the packhouse and slipped into a large car with two other people with him.

Only then did he return his attention to me, and I pretended I was not interested in what I saw.

"What do you need?" he asked.

“Are you not going to do anything except watch that fucking thing? Why are you so obsessed with Stone? Where is he going?”

“Outside of his territory. Lucija is doing well here. And the last thing I want is for Patrea to interfere and bring his memory back.”

“What are you afraid of? As if they could come back here without a demon taking them in.” This was actually my problem. I needed forces against my father, and I’d been thinking of ways to bring the witch back here, but I had no idea how without her selling her soul again, and I didn’t think she would be up for it.

“Patrea knew. I was sure I told her once.

But if she’s stupid, she won’t remember

But I don’t think she is.”

So Patrea knew the answer all along, and here I was racking my brain to find a solution.

What do you need?”

“What are your plans exactly, Father?

Before Lucija came home, you talked

about cleansing her of her werewolf

blood. I was wondering if we are still on that track or if are we heading in a different direction now?”

“I don’t need to discuss this with you.”

“Am I not trustworthy enough?”

“Tell me, Lucius. Are you?”

“Have I proven otherwise?”

“No. Not yet. But I’m watching you.”

“Watch all you want, Father. You know how I want your undivided attention all the time. But I’m sure you will find nothing.” I chuckled as I lit another

cigarette. “So what’s the plan?”

“After seven cycles, I will have Lucija go through a cleansing ritual. It will be a three-cycle process so she can transform into a full demon.”

“You’re breaking too many supernatural laws on that one, Father. First, you need to kill her wolf.”

“That will be the first step, yes. And I had broken numerous laws, but I’m still here. What another one could do?”

“And the biggest one would be transforming her without her approval.”

“That won’t be a problem.”

“Did she agree already?”

“No. That’s why I am keeping an eye on Stone. As long as he’s alive, she can never say no to me.”

“Smart,” I told him, nodding my head as

I flashed him an impressed smile while my brain was speeding off in different directions.

Lucija’s werewolf genes were the only thing keeping her toes on the ground, once they were gone, I was sure her humanity would be gone too, and she’d become as rotten as all of us here.

“So do you need my help with anything?”

“Watch her and make sure she doesn’t leave the portal or use her succubus form to reach out to Stone.’

Holy Hell! Why didn’t I think of her succubus form? My stupid father just gave me a fucking idea straight from his wicked heart.

“Got it. But any other task that might be challenging for my brain or my skills? Lucija has been on her best behavior for the last few cycles, so watching her is

quite a boring chore.

“I will need you to join her on her
cleansing.”

“What do you mean?” My forehead
creased before I was able to control my
emotion and flashed him a stoic
expression as I continued to puff my
cigarette.

I already had an inkling, but I hope I was
wrong.

“I wanted the royal blood to remain strong in her veins. I didn’t want her blood full of
fluids from other royal families. They can give, but I wanted more of our bloodline. I had
already reached out to Guillermo and was just awaiting his arrival. You and he will lead
the orgy ritual for Lucija.”

My stomach churned as goosebumps rose from my skin, but I was able to hide them
in one blink of an eye. Demons had no concept of incest. But never in my wildest,
fucked-up mind did I ever see
Lucija that way.

Lucija would always look at me like the eleven-year-old girl who had complete faith in
me to save her from the depths of hell. So how could I be the one to dig a deeper hole
for her here?

But I was sure Guillermo would never
think twice. He had never seen Lucija the way I saw her.

“You have become quiet? Cowering?”

I scoffed and shook my head, showing disbelief while thinking of a good reason for my
silence. “Cowering? When did I ever cower in the face of a good fuck? You forgot that I
am the Prince of Lust,

Father. I was thinking of Guillermo. He's coming home? What if he comes home with a marked female?"

"He won't. It takes a very special female to carry our mark without having it destroy her."

"Tell me more about it."

"Don't outsmart me. I will tell you in time, once Lucija fulfills everything I want for her."

"Will it just be me and Guillermo? Who are the others?"

"I will be requesting one Prince from each of the three other Kingdoms. I'm sure they would never turn me down. But I want Lucija to take her pick. I want her to enjoy it as well."

"In seven cycles, right?"

"Yes."

More or less seven days in the human

world. I needed to move faster because there was no fucking way I would fuck Lucija or let her be stripped of her wolf.

"Got it. Now let me go and get someone to fuck. This fucking orgy thing is making my dick hard." I said it without any emotion, but it made my father laugh so loudly.

I guess he bought it.

Fuck him.

I disappeared in front of him and transported my body into my bathroom as my stomach totally turned and I thought I would vomit.

I tried. But nothing came out.

Fucking Lucija would never be an option. I needed to see Stone.

In seconds, my body was transported to the portal that could lead me to Patrea. I

had never transported my body from one portal to another this fast. But I had to catch Stone while he was outside his

territory, where my father couldn't see

him.

"Oh, spirits! You finally decided to show up after abandoning me for years!"

Patrea and her warm welcome.

"Oh, shut up, babe. It's just for a few days. Missed me?"

"I want to look for my granddaughter, but I can't because I'm waiting for you to show up..."

"Stop babbling. We need to go. Come here." I motioned with my hand, urging her to come closer.

"Where are we going?" She inquired as she approached me.

My arm coiled around her body and held

her waist, pulling her closer until her chest collided with mine as I let the limbo suck us both in. We ended up in the

middle of the forest, a few meters from one of Stone's borders.

Her mouth opened, but I placed a finger on it to stop her from talking. "I will answer all your questions later. We are running out of time. Wait for me here no matter what happens, and I will come back. We are near Stone's territory."

I thought she would complain, but she just nodded her head before I dragged my finger down her lips, wetting it slightly in the process before withdrawing and sucking it as her eyes widened at my

action.

I winked at her before I transported my body away from her. I was content to lick the finger that had touched her lips. Poor

Lucius.

fucked many females in the last three cycles, but all the time I had to think of her so I could have my release. I needed to put down my father so I could taste her already because she's been fucking up my

libido.

My body ended up in one of Stone's borders, where a man jumped out of his spot when he saw me appear out of thin air, and his face paled as he stared at me without moving a muscle.

And he looked familiar. He was one of the men around when we took Lucija home. This would make it easier.

"Do you know who I am?" I asked, my

voice cold and earnest.

He nodded his head.

"Where is Stone?"

He swallowed but didn't reply.

"Let's make it easy. I'm sure you know what I'm capable of. I know he's leaving the territory today, so just tell me which border he will be crossing."

"But..."

"I won't tell him it's you who told me. But Stone should be the least of your worries because if I get bored, I will cut off your

tongue and set your pants on fire. Now talk!"

"Eastern border."

"Name of the exact place."

I vanished in front of him and reappeared in front of Patrea the moment it was given.

I knew I could have just taken her with me, but I didn't want to take the risk in case my father's eyes appeared on that border since it was the same place where

we took Lucija last time. It was easier to explain myself being there alone than for him to find out I had Patrea with me.

Patrea didn't utter a single word, and it was something new, but I didn't have time to worry about it because the

moment we appeared 500 meters from the border, the sound of an approaching car erupted in the air.

"Stay here," I told her. My voice was so fucking dry. Yup, I was in a fucking drought beside her.

I walked lazily in the middle of the rough road and waited for the car to appear, and just as I thought, even from afar I could see the silhouette inside the car.

Stone was the one sitting in the passenger

seat.

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082 – Shapeshifting

ADAN STONE.

Every day had been routine for me, and I

still didn't have the answer we were looking for. Collin told me that maybe we needed help from the same witch that put a shield in the territory, and that's what we were about to do today. He said her

name was Althea.

So I had to arrange to meet with someone who would look for her in places they thought she would go because I couldn't

reach Blade at the moment.

But I didn't tell my parents or

grandparents about this plan. I needed to

ask Althea questions without anyone

interfering.

“You didn’t eat anything.” Mom followed me after I left the dining table.

Aside from her and Dad, Pops and Momma also moved back to the packhouse. They called it family solidarity. I called this invasion of space and babying the Alpha.

“I don’t have an appetite at the moment, but I can always grab a meal on the road.”

“Okay. But don’t go hungry.”

“Mom, I’m 28,” I grunted, and she stopped following me, but I could hear her giggling.

If anything, it made me happy to hear her laugh. My Beta told me she was miserable when I was still missing, and even when I came back, she still looked in agony. But at least today she was smiling and laughing.

“Ready to go?” I asked Collin the moment

I reached the entrance hall of the packhouse, where he waited with Laira.

“Yes. Whenever you are.”

I nodded my head at him before tilting my head to look around and when I saw no one, I focused my attention back on him. “Tell me, Collin, despite my memory loss, do you still trust me as your Alpha?”

“Yes, I do.”

“Don’t lie to me.” Not everyone knew in the pack about me losing my memory of Lucy. Only a few of my warriors and most of them accompany me every now and then to make sure I have a scapegoat whenever someone asks about Lucy.

And sometimes I wonder if they see me as

weak this way.

“You lost your memory of her but not the pack or how to be an Alpha.”

“Make sense. But let me check if you’re lying…” I chuckled, but for some reason I found myself reaching for his forehead with my pointer and middle finger as if I had seen this before or knew what I was doing.

Collin’s forehead creased as he watched me tap his forehead, but nothing prepared me for what happened next.

It felt like a bolt ran through my fingers and gave me a quick view of his mind, confirming he was not lying – he still believed in me as his Alpha.

“What the fuck?!” I growled as I

withdrew my fingers almost immediately after I tapped his forehead.

“What’s wrong?” He asked, and

confusion was written on his face.

“Let’s try this again. Do you love Laira?”

Laira’s eyes widened, and Collin chuckled at my question before he spoke. “What kind of question is that?”

“Answer it!”

“Of course, I love Laira!”

I tapped his forehead again. Truth.

“You love every home-cooked meal Laira makes?”

“Of course I do.”

I tapped again. 2

Lies.

Laira giggled softly. She knew her mate was lying. Collin would always complain about the meals Laira made. He would always tell her to do something else and not touch our meals. She couldn't cook to

save her life.

But what the fuck was that? Why can I

read lies?

'Lucy can read lies.' Beast informed me.

'And why can I do the same now? I didn't have this ability before.'

'She marked us.'

'Do you think she shared this ability with

us?'

"Alpha," Collin said, drawing my attention away from my thoughts with his hand on my arm. "Are you okay?"

"Yes, let's go." I didn't wait for his acknowledgment. I immediately walked

past them and headed for the car waiting

outside.

♡♡♡

"Wait! I know that guy! Fuck!" Viktor

growled from the backseat, and my forehead creased as my eyes focused on the man he was talking about.

"He was one of them! That one that took you to the underworld!" I could hear the

panic in his voice while my ears were ringing with the loud thudding of his

heart as well as Collin's.

My Beta hit the brakes hard even before

we reached where they were standing, but

the man in front of us moved at an inhuman speed and was now standing in front of our car.

He tapped the hood of Collin's car and motioned with his finger for me to come to him with his eyes fixed on me. If Beast hadn't told me he was Lucius, Lucy's brother, and the one we should be reaching out to, I would be growling at his audacity to order me around.

But I kept my temper in check because my fucking wolf wanted me to behave. I pushed the door open and stepped out without taking my gaze off him.

"Lucius." I greeted him as I walked to where he had positioned himself, leaving a few meters between us. Even if Beast kept telling me we needed him, a part of me was not convinced he would help us. For all we know, he's working for Lucien.

"You remember who I am?"

"My wolf does."

"Impressive."

"And her? Do you remember her?" He tilted his head and pointed a finger somewhere on his right. And when my gaze followed his line of sight, I saw a female in her early twenties looking at me, as if she were scrutinizing me.

And Beast began to growl in my head. He was upset.

"No. I don't remember her, but it seems my wolf doesn't like her."

"I won't blame him. Patrea, come here." He called for her without taking his eyes off me as if he were watching my every

move. "Alpha Stone, meet Patrea..."

'She took our memory away,' Beast growled in my head, and something snapped in me. I was about to attack her if Lucius hadn't magically placed a fire

between us.

"Fucking calm down!" He positioned the witch behind him as his eyes blazed red while mine dilated in black.

We stared at each other; if there hadn't been fucking fire between us, I'd be snapping his head off for getting the

witch out of my way.

"What the fuck do you want?" I asked.

"Calm down and then we'll talk!"

"I want my memory back!"

"That's why we're here!" The witch behind him spoke, and my eyes met her gaze. I was expecting her to back down and take her gaze off me, but she didn't. Instead, she tilted her head up and moved to stand beside Lucius. "We want to help

you."

"Why would I trust you?"

"I'm on Lucy's side." The witch bravely answered.

"I want to be sure."

"What proof do you want?"

"Lower the fire." I told them calmly.

"No." Lucius answered firmly. "Unless you give me your word that you will not attack her."

"Who are you? Her fucking babysitter?"

"You're fucking word, Stone! You're wasting time! Instead of us devising a strategy to defeat Lucien, you kept babbling!"

“Fuck you! Try to be in my position, and fucking tell me you can still trust people around you! Oh for fuck’s sake! You’re not even human! You’re a fucking demon and a fucking witch! Lethal combination! Now tell me I’m fucking acting up here!”

“Fine! Just fucking say you won’t touch

her and...’

“You have my word! I won’t fucking attack her!” I snapped at him, gritting my teeth to stop myself from growling.

The fire on the ground disappeared, and I took one step forward, making Lucius extend his arm as if he could protect the

witch from me.

“I just want to check something. I fucking swear, in Lucy’s name, I will not kill her.”

Lucius hissed and withdrew his arm and

watched as I extended my hand to Patrea’s face, and my fingers tapped her forehead, the same way I did with Collin

earlier.

I was hoping it would work on a witch and that I was not hallucinating that I

was able to read lies as Lucy did.

A spark of electricity ran through my fingertips before I was able to catch a glimpse of her mind. She was right – she

was on Lucy’s side.

I closed my eyes as I let out a sigh of relief

before withdrawing my fingers from her

forehead.

“What the fuck was that?”

“I just want to check if she’s lying.”

“Alphas can read lies?” Lucius asked, his

forehead creasing.

“No. I just woke up today and I was able to read my Beta’s mind, and find out if he was lying or not.” I told him but I had no idea why I was even telling him. Maybe

because I found out the witch was on our side.

“Can you mind link?”

“Yes, of course. I’m a fucking wolf.”

“No, with me?”

“What?” I asked, confused at his question

but I found the answer when someone dug in my head.

‘Can you hear me?’

My eyes widened when I realized the

voice came from Lucius.

‘The fuck?’

A smile slowly crept into his mouth as he took a step toward me. His hand coiled on my neck as he pulled my face forward and rested his forehead on mine. I wanted to pull away, but his words left me unable to

move a muscle at all.

“Lucija shared her demon power with you

“What?”

“This will make it easier for all of us,” he said in a positive tone instead of answering my question. His gaze then darted to Collin and Viktor, who was standing behind me. “Do you trust these two?”!

“Yes.

“No one needs to know we met. My father

still believes I am on his side.”

“What are you planning to do?”

“I will tell you in time. But you need to do what I tell you to do.”

“And if I don’t?”

“You will lose Lucy?”

“What do I have to lose? I can’t even remember her?” I answered sarcastically, although I knew a part of me wanted this female badly.

He hissed before he brushed his hands through his hair. “We’re running out of time! So fucking cooperate! Because if you don’t, Lucija will be thrown into the pits of hell for demons to fuck her brain

out!”

My chest heaved at his words, and before I knew it, I was already on my feet and launching at him. I had no memory of her, but I knew she was mine!

“Take it back!” My hand gripped his shirt tightly, but the devil just smirked at me.

“Now tell me you have nothing to lose?”

My hand loosened on his shirt before I shoved him. “She’s fucking mine! I will do whatever you want, just make sure nobody touches her!”

He brushed off his shirt before he extended a hand. “We have a deal then?

Follow my lead, and I will make sure she remains yours.

I grabbed his hand and shook it firmly, but he didn’t let go. “We only have seven days left before her cleansing. I will

explain to you about the cleansing the

next time we meet. Patrea will need to prepare the ritual and find a suitable location to carry it out in order to break

the spell she has cast on you. So we need to meet again tomorrow.”

“What do you want me to do?”

“Just wait for tomorrow. Go on with your daily routine as if you never met me. And once your memory is back, you need to keep pretending you still don’t have it. That means your family doesn’t need to know. And when you talked with them...” He pointed at Collin and Viktor behind me, before continuing. “...they will act as if you still have memory loss.”

“Why?”

“Lucien is watching you. If he finds out your memory is back, he will hunt Patrea.

I nodded my head. “But do I have a say in the plan, or do I just need to act like a puppet?”

“Not used to being ordered around, Alpha?”

I scoffed and didn’t answer him.

“We will discuss, I’m open to suggestions. Whatever will help Lucy out of the underworld. And with her sharing.

her power with you, I want you to master one of those skills.”

“What skills? Mind link or reading lies?”

I chuckled.

“Shapeshifting.”

“Taking someone’s form?”

“Yes.”

“You want me to take a demon form?” I asked, making sure I understood what he wanted me to do.

“Not just any demon. I want you to practice taking my form.” 2

Author’s Note: I will be holding a raff for my book merchandise before the yea ends, so find me on social media, lovelies ^^

BENEATH HER DARKNESS: The Alpha’s Little Demon Chapter 83

083 – Queen & King of Kalmerus

PATREA.

I watched as Lucius tried to pacify Alpha Stone. I knew I could easily protect myself, but the last thing I wanted was to hurt the Alpha if he attacked me because he was not the enemy here, so I was thankful Lucius was taking a stand to stop him.

I still had no idea what Lucius had in mind. He never shared his plan – either he didn’t trust me or he had no concrete plan at all. But maybe he just didn’t have time to tell me yet since he only showed up today.

“Not just any demon. I want you to practice taking my form.” Lucius told

Alpha Stone as if he were just telling him to shop for new clothes.

I was trying to keep my silence, but I couldn’t keep it this time. “Are you planning to bring him to the underworld again and pretend to be you?”

“Relax, I will lay out all the plans

tomorrow, but first we need his memory back. That way he will remember things about the underworld, and I don’t need to spend hours explaining them to him.”

“But how will you bring him there?”

“That’s where you will come in.”

“No. I’m not sending him there, and I don’t think my power or spells can.”

“Think about some of the things my father told you. He discussed how to bring other creatures into the underworld.

“Spirits, Lucius! I was stuck there for

decades, and your father visited or summoned me too many times. I doubt if I will remember everything he told me.”

“Just try... because I had no way of bringing him there.”

“I’m still here in case you forgot. And don’t you fucking tell me you have plans but no way to bring me back there? What happened to sell your soul to the devil to get there?”

“No, we are not doing it that way?”

“And why?”

“If I die, no other demons can take you out of the demon world. Not even Lucija. You will be stuck out there.” Lucius

explained.

“Are you telling me you are going to die?”

“Who knows? But I didn’t want to take that risk.”

“So how on fucking earth will I get there?”

“Patea needs to search her memory, and I will try to find other ways. But you need to prepare yourself. We will need to begin training you after you get your memory back. That means I might need you for

two to three days straight away from your

territory with a legitimate excuse so my father doesn’t suspect you’re up to something against him.”

“I can arrange that.” The man behind Alpha Stone spoke. “I’m his Beta. I can hold the fort down while he goes on a

territory check with his Gamma. But then he can’t go with just his Gamma, he needs to take five to ten men with him.

It’s a pack protocol.”

“I can take them with me, but they will go and check territories without me.” Alpha Stone answered before he pointed to the other man behind him. “I will have Viktor lead them in that case, so we can limit the

people who know about this.”

“We can do that. We can meet again here tomorrow morning.”

“No. Not in the morning. We’ll meet by sundown. I need time to prepare my men. After that, you can have me for four to five days if needed.”

“Sounds good. How about the place?”

“We will go to Blade’s territory. His brother is the current Alpha after he turned his back on his pack. The current Alpha owed me a favor when I helped him run their pack when Blade left, so I am sure he won’t refuse if I ask for

someplace within his land.” 4

“Well, thanks for the explanation, but I don’t give a fuck who these people are. As long as you trust they can keep us without revealing anything, then we are good.”

“Blade is the one who brought us the witch that put a shield on the territory. So he is aware of what Lucy is, but I’m not sure if Blade is there since he rarely shows up in his brother’s pack.”

My heart thudded loudly as I listened to the Beta’s words. Did he mean the witch Althea? My granddaughter?

“The witch that helped you, maybe she can...

I held Lucius’ chest with my palm to stop him from talking. He probably wanted to ask them to have the witch help us as

well.

“Althea. Is that the witch’s name?”

“Yes,” The Beta answered. “Do you know her?”

“She’s my granddaughter. Do you know where she is now?”

“Wow! How come I didn’t know that?”

Lucius asked sarcastically as if I owed him anything.

“Why would you know?” I asked him before shifting my attention back to Alpha Stone. “I’m not sure she knows that I made it back from the underworld, and I haven’t met her, so if you can tell me where I can find her, I will appreciate it very much.”

“We were on our way there before you stopped us to meet someone who will look for her. We haven’t heard from her since she left the territory to hide from

Lucien.”

“But do you know if she is still alive?” I asked, my heart thudding loudly.

“She is. Lucien didn’t bother her anymore because Lucija agreed to send Stone back here and forget about him.” 1

I noticed the Alpha’s eyes dilated before he blinked and his gaze shifted elsewhere as he spoke. “Lucija... Lucy... Did she forget about me?”

His voice was so low as if he didn’t want

to ask the question. My eyes darted to Lucius, who had his mouth parted but wasn’t saying anything, just looking at Alpha Stone.

I nudged his arm with my elbow and the moment he looked at me, I mouthed at him to answer Stone.

“Lucija... Well, I haven’t spent time with her, but she’s busy perfecting her skills and power.” He said it without any care.

Oh, spirits! That wasn’t what I meant when I told him to answer him. No

wonder he’s a demon, he has no

emotions at all.

“Alpha Stone...” I called for his attention so he would look at me. “Before I removed your memory, Lucija told me her plans. She wanted you out of the underworld so she could focus on mastering her strength without having to worry about you being used by her father as an outlet for his frustration. Lucija wouldn’t be able to concentrate if she kept thinking about you.”

“So she thinks I’m her weakness, her kryptonite.”

“She loves you, Alpha Stone. She never thought of you that way, and she would never forget you. I’m sure everything she’s doing right now is to make sure she will get back to you. The heart never forgets. And I know you know that because despite not remembering anything about her, I can see your eyes. You are longing for her.”

“I’m so fucking useless.”

Oh, spirits! I just told him Lucija loved him and all he was thinking was his ego.

“That’s why I’m here. I need your help.

Lucija can’t do it alone.” Lucius told him.

“Why are you helping her? Us? What do you get from this? I’m sorry, man. I want to trust you, but you are your father’s son.

“As Lucija is my father’s daughter. We all just want to survive my father. It’s either we do it separately or together. But there are strengths in numbers. So are you in or out?”

“As long as I get my memory back, and I get to keep the girl, yes, I’m all in.”

“Good. And don’t forget Patrea’s granddaughter. As soon as you get any information about her, let us know. Maybe she can help us too.”

“No. She’s too young. Let her out of this.” I let out a sigh. I didn’t want Lucien to see her. The thought of him taking a fancy to her was giving me goosebumps.

“You’re underestimating Althea.” The Beta butted in. “Sorry, I keep jumping in since my Alpha has no memory of her as

well. But she did bind Alpha Stone and

Lucy and shield the territory without any problem, and she looked like she knew what she was doing. She did it in exchange for your freedom from the underworld. And now that you’re here, I am assuming Lucy did that. And if she did, I don’t think Althea will turn her

back on her if she needs her help.’

“And the more powerful witches we can get on our side, the more we can play our father. That’s where Althea will come in. We don’t need to bring her to the underworld. She stays here, because all the while we do our plans, I am sure my father will be watching Stone, especially on the day of Lucy’s cleansing.”

“Can we cut this conversation now?” Alpha Stone grunted.

My mouth parted in surprise. Was he changing his mind?

“Can we talk about this once my memory

is back? It’s so difficult to understand

what’s going on and what we’re going to do when all the names and places you’re mentioning are things I’ve heard about but have no knowledge of.”

“I think the Alpha is right. We can resume

with all the details tomorrow. And besides, we are holding them off for their meeting.” I was also concerned that they would miss whoever they needed to meet with and that finding Althea would be more difficult if that happened. “But

please let me know all details about

Althea.”



LUCY.

Another day ended for me, but I had no

idea how many days had passed since Adan left. I was just walking like a robot and doing my best to perfect everything I was given. I didn't even have a concrete plan just yet. I just wanted to be out of

here.

I tried to communicate with Lucius these

past few days, but he was always gone, or when he was around, he would refuse to see me. He would always say Father was watching, and it was pissing me off now.

I was slowly getting the notion that he that he was was not really on my side now leaving me on my own to fend for myself. But what should I expect? He was after a full-blooded demon; his

ambitions and goals were greater than his promises to me.

It only means I should not let my guard down. He might be planning on killing me too if I got in the way of what he

wanted – my father's throne.

Gorgon was teaching me how to strengthen my mind to unleash illusions around me. One of the skills I had to perfect, but I had no idea when I would use it because I was certain that once I got out of here, I would never use it unless it was to protect Adan, me, and our pack.

Our pack. My eyes watered as the walls of the fire tower melted and were replaced by glass, which was slowly moving like a tide of waves before it shattered.

That was what I was feeling. I was

shattered inside.

I would give everything to have a moment back with Adan when I was just

pretending to be an Omega. Life was

simpler. I had him – even if I had no idea he loved or liked me by then, I was happy

to be around him.

Now I was just holding on to the idea that maybe one day I would have him back.

And I would get to be beside him again. I

didn't care for the Luna title. I could be

his forever mistress too, as long as there

were no other females around him. I

didn't need his title. I just wanted Adan.

Just him.

But this was the reality of my life, and

only I could make it better or worse.

"Lucija!" Father's voice erupted in the air, and it brought me back to the present.

"Yes, Father," I answered after putting out the illusions and making the surroundings dark and depressing again.

"Guillermo would be arriving today. Fix yourself and we will meet him."

"Guillermo? Why? Can I skip that?"

"No. You need to be there. I asked him to come here because of you."

"Because of me? Why?"

"I just realize that when you become the Queen of Kalmerus..."

"We haven't agreed on that yet."

"It is bound to happen. Anyway, where was I? Ah, yes, a queen. A queen needs a king, and Guillermo would be the perfect fit. This is also to make sure no one from the outside will come and try to lure you into handing them the crown."

I didn't hear the rest of his explanation. I got stuck with Guillermo being the perfect king for me.

“He’s my brother.” I had no idea how I was able to say that because my throat suddenly felt dry.

“And what’s the problem with that?”

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084 – One Mate

LUCY.

“And what’s the problem with that?” Father asked as if he was just asking why

I wasn’t eating my vegetables.

“I am doing whatever you want me to do, but being mated to Guillermo is going too far. So no, I am not doing that.”

I only had one mate. There was no way I would let another man touch me.

“You can choose between Guillermo and Lucius. But Lucius is still weak. You and Guillermo will make a strong ruler of

Kalmerus.”

“I don’t need a man to stand beside me. I can rule this kingdom without Guillermo or anyone.” I answered bravely as I adjusted my hair, making sure the mark Adan gave me was not visible. I had tried

to cover it up with some simple demon magic, but I couldn’t perfect it. I had to ask Lucius how he hid Adan’s mark – if only he would show himself to me.

“You don’t even know many things in

this realm, and having Guillermo around would help you.”

“But you’re still here. You can teach me. Stop pushing Guillermo or I will just cut myself off and end all of this.”

“End all of this? For what reason?”

“Because you’re still holding on to the idea that Stone will wait for you? He doesn’t even remember you.”

“I don’t want to talk about him.”

“But I do...” He gave out a devilish smirk before a hologram appeared in front of us, and my heart began thudding loudly at the sight of Adan.

I wanted to run and hug him, but I knew

his was just an image. Still, I was glad I was able to catch a glimpse of him. I was still trying to calm the erratic beating of my heart when a female suddenly came into view, and she immediately ran

toward him. Adan’s face lit up as he

opened his arms and caught her, hugging her tightly.

I felt my whole world collapse. Who was that female? Was I replaced that fast? But what should I expect when I remove his memory of me?

“That was earlier. I saved it, especially for you. He has moved on. I think it’s time for you to do the same.”

I didn’t reply, as my full attention was on the image of Adan, who was still hugging the female as if he didn’t want to let her

Soon, Aunt Helena came into view, and the frown on her face couldn’t be

denied as she looked at Adan and the

female.

Could it be she was not in favor of her

because she knew I was Adan’s mate? But

Adan probably didn’t care because he

doesn’t remember me at all.

My heart shattered, and my knees

buckled. I knew if I remained there, I

would be collapsing, so I took the coward’s way out and turned my back on the hologram and my father without saying anything.

I walked away while I could, allowing the tears I was trying to hold back to fall down my cheeks. I wanted to believe Adan would not betray me, but without a memory of me, I was just fooling myself.

♡♡♡

ADAN STONE.

“Do you think it worked?” Kingston asked the moment we left the border of the Mystic Pack. We were heading off to meet Lucius, with my entourage of four cars following us.

“I hope so. If Lucius was right and Lucien was watching my every move 24/7, then he saw that.”

Collin came up with a scheme so Lucien would think I had totally forgotten Lucy.

He let Laira’s sister, Sheena, come and pretend to be someone close to me. That she was ecstatic to see me. They even had to tell my mother that Sheena was crushing on me and that we were dating before I met Lucy so my mother couldn’t help but feel bad about her visit. Her

reaction of displeasure was real, although she tried her best to be civil.

This way, Lucien wouldn’t think of anything while I was away from the territory and wouldn’t bother to check or

search for me in this realm while I was away. My only hope was that he would not tell Lucy this part.

It was difficult enough to act because, to be honest, I had never shown any affection to a female. And if Beast wasn’t giving me any flashbacks of my days with Lucy, I would never believe I had shown affection even for the she-demon.

“Are you sure you want to do this?” Kingston asked, snapping me out of my thoughts.

“Are you trying to make me change my mind?”

“No. I just want to make sure your heart is into this. We couldn’t really talk about this in the packhouse, so I want to talk to you before we meet them.”

“Beast wants to, and I trust him.”

“I understand. Perhaps I’m still having flashbacks to the night you were kidnapped, and knowing it’ll happen again with no guarantee you’ll survive – that one doesn’t sit right with me.”

“If Lena were taken and brought to a different realm, what would you do?”

His hands tightened on the steering wheel, and even without answering, I already knew his stand on it.

“I can’t remember anything about her, just the memories that Beast shows me. But for some reason, when I see her face. from his memory, my heart feels like it will burst out. I know I want her. I can feel it in my soul.”

“I hope you both make it out alive and return to us.”

“We will. You can’t get rid of me just yet.”

“I’m hoping there’s some way we can help you instead of just sitting and waiting.”

“Taking care of the pack while I try to

save our Luna is already a big thing, Kingston. I will not be able to concentrate on Lucy if I’m not confident you and Collin can do your part while I’m away. I’m grateful I didn’t have to do this alone. It’s more than enough.”

“Don’t make me emotional, man. Just

bring Lucy home.”

“I never asked you or Collin, I just assumed that you do. But I want to know the real thing. Do you like Lucy because I like her, or do you like her because she’s Lucy?”

“We like her because she’s Lucy. And we

like her more because of what she is to you and how you’ve been whenever she’s around. She’s good for you.”

“You think she likes me?”

“You sounded so unsure of yourself.

Where is the arrogant Adan I grew up with?” He chuckled as Lucius and Patrea

came into view. “But yes, I never doubt for a second that she likes you. Maybe a

little too much, otherwise, she wouldn’t bind her life with yours. She could live for many centuries, and yet she chose to cut her lifespan for you.”

I didn’t say anything back. Maybe he was right. Maybe they were all right. I just wanted my memory back so I could get to know the female my wolf was longing for.

We slowed down to stop where Lucius and Patrea were standing, and as cars behind us led by Viktor, passed us and headed for the task I assigned him and

the rest of the warriors.

I then lowered the car window as we came to a complete stop in front of the demon and the witch. “Hop in,” I told them.

“Can we just transport? I can take the whole car with me.” Lucius grunted.

“Of course not. We might end up having

some wolves around when we teleport. I don’t want my name to be associated

with witches or demons.”

Lucius opened the backseat door and let Patrea in before he slid in, chuckling as he closed the door. “That will be your

future, Stone. Unless of course, you would

rather stay in the underworld with Lucija.

“No way. I have a pack to run.” I answered right away and motioned for

Kingston to start driving.

“What if Lucija wants to?”

“We need to talk about it. But I thought she didn’t want to be there?”

“What if she changed her mind?” He kept asking, and it was already irritating me.

Didn’t I just say no? “I can’t just abandon my pack.”

“I want a guarantee, Stone.”

“What guarantee do you want?”

“I will help you and Lucija if you promise

me you will not stay in the underworld

with her. Take her back here.”

My eyes met Lucius’ in the rearview

mirror, and I couldn’t help but smirk at him. “Of course, I would. Who the fuck

wants to stay in your realm?”

♡♡♡~

Aside from Lucius being bored for the

whole three hours, the travel to Fabius’

territory came without any problems.

I had Kingston contact Fabius and discuss my request for an isolated area where we

could stay for a few days, and he didn't give any second thoughts about it. We didn't go into great detail with him, but I

told him I had a witch who needed some

training but made no mention of a

demon. The less information we shared,

the safer our secrets would be.

His only request was to make sure none of his people or his territory would be destroyed.

Kingston halted the car as soon as we reached the pack house of the Silver Crest Pack. Fabius was already waiting for us,

and beside him was his Beta.

Fabius was only nineteen when Blade abandoned his pack four years ago. And despite being the Alpha for four years, he was still not able to get a grip on the title and his responsibilities. But I did

understand him – he never wanted this

title. As he said, he was not born for it, and he was hoping one day, his brother would wake up and take the title back because their territory was already falling

apart.

But from the looks of it, Blade had no

intention of leaving his mercenary life.

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085 – Silver Crest Pack

ADAN STONE.

“Alpha Fabius, I'm glad to see you again. “I greeted the Alpha of the Silver Crest the moment I stepped out of the car in front of his packhouse.

He took and shook my hand as he responded. “Pleasure is mine, Alpha

Stone. I thought Blade would come with you.”

“Is he not here?” I asked, my brows furrowing.

“No. It’s been over a year since the last time he showed up here. So when I heard he was in your territory weeks ago, I was hoping he would come and check on me.”

“I have no idea where he is at the moment.” It was the truth. The trackers I sent to contact Althea reached Collin with

the news that Althea was at the Fortuna Coven but Blade was not.

“Typical Blade. I would be the last one on his priority list.” He let out a sigh before he flashed a smile, something that didn’t reach his eyes. “Anyway, enough about my brother. My Beta will show you the area you can use. It’s in the middle of the forest, away from the residential area, and usually not visited by my people. So it’s secured for whatever you are planning.’

“Sounds good.”

“The house is just a small cottage, but it’s fully equipped. I’m sure it’ll be comfortable and cozy despite the size.”

“I can also sleep in the forest, so I’m not worried about that. But thank you for providing a place to stay as well.”

“Well, good thing I did. You have a female

companion. I’m sure she would

appreciate a roof over her head. Is she the witch?”

I saw the way Fabius’ eyes sparkled as he

looked at Patrea, who smiled warmly at him.

“Yes, she is. “My name is Luca,” Lucius said as he extended his hand.”I’m Clarissa’s boyfriend.”

I almost choked at his words. We had discussed the names that they would be using, but we definitely didn’t discuss that last part.

“Besides, she’s too old to be your mom.” He added, which made Patrea’s eyes widen before she glared at Lucius. 2

I watched in amusement as Lucius shook Fabius’ hand, waiting for him to do anything to the young guy, but thankfully he didn’t, although Fabius’ shoulders

slumped at his words.

'What the fuck was that?' I sent Lucius' a mindlink

'Just marking my territory.' He replied, which made me raise my brows. I already noticed his protective instinct toward Patrea, but I just assumed it was because he needed her for his plan, but it seems I was wrong. There was more to the story between them than what meets the eye.

♡♡♡

PATREA.

I wanted to use my powers to stop Lucius from telling lies to the Alpha of the Silver Crest, but I had been reserving my energy for the spell I was about to make, so I just let him say whatever he wanted and hoped he would shut his mouth soon.

After all the pleasantries, we were

escorted toward the middle of the forest,

where a small cottage was located. It had

two bedrooms, and I was given my own

room.

"Will this place be good enough for the

spell?" Alpha Stone inquired when Alpha Fabius' Beta had left us.

"Yes, I just need a quiet place. But are you sure no witches are living in this territory?"

"No. At least that's what Fabius told me. Will it be a problem if there are?"

"Not really. It's just that witches can feel if spirits are being summoned if they are in close proximity. I just don't want to draw any attention to myself at the moment and be accused of using dark

magic to make myself younger."

"What do you mean?"

"I'm old in human years. As Lucius said, I was old enough to be Alpha Fabius'

mother."

“So I wasn’t hallucinating when you said Althea, the other witch, is your granddaughter? She really is your granddaughter?”

I nodded my head before my eyes darted to Lucius, who was leaning his back against a tree, looking bored as usual.

“I’ll just wait for my memory to come back because I have so many questions, but maybe I already know the answer, and just forgot about it.”

“Yup, good idea. Because I was hoping I could rest for a while before we do the spell.”

“When do you want to do it?”

“Tonight at midnight. Lucius already got me everything I needed, so I just need a moment to gather my thoughts.

Reversing a spell is way harder than casting it.”

6/12

“Is there a way it will go wrong?”

“If another witch or power tampered with your memory while you still had memory loss. Other than that, the only thing that could go wrong is my ability to reverse it. I need spirits and energy to help me remain conscious while I reverse it. So I wanted to rest for a while.”

“Okay. I’ll see you then at midnight. But just to remind you, Fabius will send someone to bring us something to eat, so just come down when you’re hungry.”

“I will. Thank you.” I excused myself and turned around.

I was already halfway up the second floor of the cottage when I felt a presence behind me.

“What do you need?” I asked as my hand reached for the doorknob but decided not to open it, and I just shifted my body so I

could see Lucius.

He walked closer and stopped in front of me before he leaned his forearm against the door, and his face was hovering over mine. He was too near, invading my private space, but I had nowhere to move or go.

"I just want to say something. Make things clear between us, and the others around here."

I was about to tell him to move away and give me space, but his words piqued my curiosity so much that the only response I was able to make was to raise my eyebrows.

"You can't have sex or be intimate with the men around here."

"Excuse me?" I asked, my forehead creasing.

"Yes, you heard me right, witch." He

flashed me a smug smirk before his thumb traced my lips, which made me move my head back only for it to hit the door. "I won't hesitate to burn any man

who will touch you, and I won't care who it is."

"Stone is mated to your sister, and Kingston is mated too. What makes you think I would destroy anyone's bond? I might not be a werewolf, but I do respect..."

He interrupted me while I was still talking. "Fabius. He's not mated, and I saw the way he was gawking at you. I don't like it."

"Did you forget you told him I'm old enough to be his mom?"

"You don't look like one. And besides,

even if you are, you will undoubtedly fall into the 'mother I would love to fuck' category."

"I don't know if I should take that as a compliment or an insult."

"Take it in whatever way that will keep you from fucking someone else."

"What is your point, Lucius?" My hands went up to his chest, stopping him from leaning closer.

"I don't need to explain myself. I'm sure you understand what I was trying to imply."

"I'm not your puppet. You can't tell me what I can and can't do."

“You’re not. I agree with that. You’re free to decide what you want to do. I’m just simply stating what will happen based on your course of action.” He told me in a cold voice before he moved and walked away, leaving me still aghast at his words.

Did I get away from Lucien just to fall into another obsession, this time with his son?

This was not going well. Was helping Lucija the right thing to do? Maybe I was putting myself at risk again. I only had good intentions, but it still resulted in something bad for me. Or was it really that bad?

I knew Lucius must be like his father, but a part of me wanted to believe he might be different from him. But then, who was I kidding? The apple doesn’t fall far from the tree.

But how could I explain Lucija?

I let out a sigh as I pushed the bedroom door open. I had to get Lucius out of my system and just help Lucija and get away from him and his father as soon as I could because I would not fall victim to them again.

I just hoped I was making the right choice by taking Lucius’ side. I hope he’s here to

help Lucija because if the worst happens, I’ll have to fight him if he turns out to be an enemy, which I don’t want to do.