

# Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 12

## 12-Her Lifeless Body In My Arms

### Helel's POV:

I couldn't believe she suggested something so disgusting to me. Did she think I was hungry for her body?

'F\*cking hell!' I groaned angrily, complaining to my wolf.

'She looked so innocent when asking for your help. And then she said those things and made herself look evil,' Hel agreed with me.

'I hate it when somebody throws their body on someone,' I grunted, entering my room and slamming the door shut.

'Do you think she was pretending to be scared?' Hel was probably not fully certain if she was acting, but I knew she was.'

She probably got it from her mother. They must have planned all this. Remember how she accused Zane of harassing her? She will accuse me if I stay in her room or help her with anything.' I was ready to go to bed. I didn't care how scared she was; she could lie to others but not to me.

'Hm, so you think she wants to trap one of your brothers?' Hel asked.

'Of course.' I sighed.

'I don't f\*cking care anymore. She is probably sleeping peacefully and thinking about trapping someone else,' I added, after jumping into my bed. The moment I rested in bed, I fell asleep.

Now hers

After training young wolves and then attending meetings in the firm, who wouldn't doze off at the very first contact with a soft pillow and their comfortable bed?

However, I woke up early for my morning workout. Routine and discipline are the keys to success. I learned it only when I was a kid. Slipping into my black tracksuit and marched towards the backyard.

One could see the light slowly consuming the darkness and taking over the world.

I had only warmed up when I heard blood-curdling screams coming from the window of the mansion. It didn't take me long to comprehend that the owner of the voice was none other than Beatrice.

"What the heck is going on?" It was something that had never happened before. Her cries shook me in my body as if she had seen a ghost.

Before I could sprint towards the entrance, she appeared in the window. She was frantically yelling and looking away so as to prevent seeing whatever had ticked her off.

"Beatrice!" I waved my hand to get her attention, but the moment she looked down, a gasp heaved from my lips.

The blue in her eyes was missing. The white in her eyes seemed to have swallowed the beautiful blue-colored lens of her eyes. There was only a line of that white color.

And that's when she crashed against the window. The window shattered, and Beatrice came crashing down. I was a little farther away from her. By the time I gathered all my energy and rushed toward her, it was too late.

She had landed on the ground with a thud.

"F\*ck!" I wheezed, watching her breathe with difficulty but not able to move. The long blond hair was beginning to turn crimson red as the blood began to pour off her head.

"Beatrice! Can you hear me?" I knelt down, shaking as I tried to lift her up. She had her eyes open, staring me dead in the eyes before they slowly shut closed.

"Oh, s\*it!" I cursed internally, hurriedly carrying her in my arms.

Her lifeless body was lighter than a feather. The moment I sprinted into the mansion, I saw Akin following me. He must have heard her cries, too.

"What happened to her?" Akin followed me to her room, where I rested her on the bed.

"She is—she is not responding to my calls." I stepped away from the bed and rested my hands behind my head. As I rocked back and forth anxiously, Akin crawled into the bed to check her state.

"Helel! You need to get your s\*it together." I'm sure he was worried at my response. It wasn't simple enough to say I saw her falling off the window.

I must say I'm the reason this happened.

"She fell off the window," I whispered and closed my eyes, my hands dropping beside my body lifelessly.

"How can she trip off the window like that?" Akin asked, turning her to the side to inspect her wound.

"She was afraid of sleeping alone. She kept begging me to stay in her room for the night. I thought she was hitting on me and then this happened. Oh Gosh! It is all my fault." I don't even know what state of mind I was in. But I felt guilty.

"Hey! It isn't your fault, okay? Even I would have thought she was making up s\*it. I'm sure she will heal herself," Akin got out of bed to get the first aid box from his room while I stood beside her bed, watching her breathe softly.

"Come on! You are still standing there. She will be fine," Akin returned with the aid box and looked at me worriedly.

"I don't know. She takes medicines that suppress her wolf. How is she going to heal by herself?" Then it struck me, and even Akin paused.

"S\*it! She is bleeding a lot." Now that he had got an idea of how serious it was, he began to panic.

"I remember her mother told me she must take medicine before 10 as the medicine loses its effect by 8 or something like that. It's almost 7 now. I am sure the medicine is losing its effect. She will start recovering, but a little slowly. Just make sure she doesn't take that medicine before she heals," Akin suggested, but the idea was a bit choppy to me.

"She passed out last time she didn't take medicine for hours," I reminded Akin, just in case he forgot.

"She is already passed out. We must make sure she heals before her mother calls and finds out about her. She will poison dad's ears against us," Akin was right. We must do that for the sake of our name and reputation.

I nodded to Akin, but then my eyes slowly drifted in her direction.

'All everybody cares about is their reputation. That poor girl is almost dead in bed but nobody gives a d\*mn.' I heard Hel sound upset and it worried me.

When did he start caring for her?