

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 131 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 131

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Chapter 131 – I Am One Of Them

As she raised her claw to hit me, she stopped and pushed back. A screeching roar heaved across her lips as she stumbled back. The moment she skipped steps and backed away, I saw Akin standing with a big iron axe in his hand.

He had struck her with the iron, but that only injured her enough to make her step away from me. She retreated quickly, her eyes showing green sparkles in them. Helel ran after us and threw the chain around her neck, but she had already approached me again. Zane was attacking her while in his wolf form.

It was then that Akin rushed between us again, and this time he aimed for her heart. Gwen had a few second's advantage, but watching him get between us distracted her. She let out a whimpering, roaring sound, but that didn't help Akin change his mind. My vision was blurry, but I saw Akin throw the axe at her, and it struck her in the heart. Her roars turned louder, and her body lost its balance. Since she was already in iron chains, she couldn't even transition back.

Title of the document

She stepped back and squirmed, howling in pain, before her body landed on the ground with a thud. Her eyes were still open, Akin's image sparkling in the reflection when she shed a tear. A green shining pearl escaped her eyes before they shut close.

Akin was only wearing black shorts. All the scratches on his body were bleeding like crazy. I wished to get up and give him a hug, but I wasn't in that state. Zane was beginning to shift back to his human form by then.

“Beatrice!” Helel, who had tied her in the chains, sprinted in my direction and carried me in his arms without giving it a second thought. The way his heart was pounding to the point that I could feel it from inside his chest was evidence that he was truly worried for me.

“I am going to take her to the hospital,” Helel yelled. “Call Maddox and ask him to visit me in the hospital.” He continued to yell at Akin, who hadn’t moved a muscle since he k*illed her.

It was weird that she died from an iron axe, but that’s why Helel had to wrap her in chains. The chains were preventing her from waking up again.

Helel put me in his car and drove like crazy to the hospital.

“What are you going to do w—ith Gwen? She will wake up the instant the chains are gone,” I whispered with difficulty, worried for Akin. It mustn’t have been easy for him to k*ill the girl he was interested in with his own hands.

“We will cage her in the mountains. There are many prison caves that prevent the deadly creatures from ever coming out. Since she is in her dragon form, it is better that we don’t remove the chains and drag her into a cave and leave her there until we find a weapon to finish her once and for all.” Helel said, his hand holding my hand while he held the steering in his other hand.

“What about Akin? Do you think his heart will melt for her?” I asked, feeling my body turn weak and lose its strength.

“Akin would never welcome a weredragon in our land,” Helel answered. “If we had left her alive for a few more minutes, she would have transitioned to her weredragon form, and then it would have been much harder for us to chain her. You know the full form only remains for a few minutes, right? So Akin did the right thing,” Helel said. “Akin would have never let her stay even if she wasn’t the mistress of the dooms-er day. He doesn’t like weredragons, as whenever they have come, they have caused

chaos. He hates those creatures, and so do we all, brothers. And you shouldn’t worry about anything. Just rest, your healing is our main priority right now,” Helel uttered, and I nodded to him.

It seemed like all the worries were over. We can go back to our lives and continue living freely now. My eyes seemed heavy as I closed them, but then I heard Ace wake up.

'Don't worry, you will heal,' she said, and terror struck me.

S*hit!

Fighting Gwen was the only thing I had on my mind the whole day. So much that I forgot to take the evening pill. I wouldn't say I forgot. I thought I would take it later, but now that I was slowly succumbing to a deep slumber, I feared I wouldn't wake up to take the pill, and the night would arrive with him following my scent.

Too late for all those thoughts because I couldn't even speak a word as I was on the verge of passing out now.

'I can sense it already. It's coming for us,' Ace let out a little maniacal laugh and it was then I understood. She was never on my side.

'We must escape it,' I requested in an utter.

'No! We must not! How can you not want it? Don't you see what happened to Gwen when she lost her pendant?' As Ace hissed at my response, my body shuddered.

'What do you mean by that?' I asked, feeling light as Helel lifted me in his arms and carried me out of the car. I had my eyes closed by then.

'Do you know who is coming for us?' I questioned Ace, and after a few seconds of silence, she responded.

'My freedom!' she answered, shocking me.

'What? I don't understand. What have I been running from?' I inquired in a panicked tone.

'Our beloved pendant! You sweet weredragon!

Now that I have tasted the freedom of the day and night, you cannot stop me with those stupid pills anymore. Very soon! We will have our pendant, and then you will not have to worry about taking pills and keeping me hidden anymore,' That was all I heard before I passed out entirely. Thiš êššěňçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd in n0v&lbjn★

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Chapter 132 – Being Touchy With The Brothers

Author's POV:

“Fine, I will not crack jokes that will upset them,” Dream rolled her eyes when she tried convincing Maddox she will behave in front of his brothers.

“I feel uncomfortable when you act like that,” Maddox complained once again, walking ahead of her and reaching for his car. They left the area in a car for a long drive. It took them hours to reach the nearby pack and find a good food place.

Title of the document

After they were done eating, Maddox started driving back. when he noticed Dream staring at him, and that's when the entire argument started. She wanted to know why he wouldn't let her sit with his brothers.

“I am a bit laid back type,” Dream rushed to block Maddox's way and stood in front of the car's door.

“Dream! It is one thing to joke, but to inappropriately touch someone when they are telling you nonstop not to do so is not a joke. How many times has Helel not asked you not to make jokes about his hunk?” Maddox grunted as he deepened eye contact with Dream.

“So, what if I said his bulge looks like he shoves extra socks in his shorts to make it that huge?” Dream shrugged, and when Maddox grunted, she raised her hands to surrender.

“Fine! I will not do that,” she sighed.

“Learn something from Beatrice. She is so sweet and understanding.” As soon as Maddox said her name, Dream nodded and scoffed.

“So that's the problem. You just cannot stop praising and comparing everything to Beatrice, can you? And then you say you only kissed her because you wanted to make me jealous. Do you take me for a fool, Maddox?” Dream yelled after hearing Beatrice's name.

“Don’t drag her in the middle,” Maddox warned her, waving his finger in Dream’s face.

“Why not? You portray her as this sweet and innocent girl. Well, in reality, nobody is that perfect,” Dream shouted till tears formed in her eyes, “Don’t you see I like you? Maddox! I have done everything all these years to be the type you like, and suddenly your type changed? Your standard is Beatrice now? Why? What is so special about that bi—,” The moment Dream’s lips disrespected Beatrice, Maddox acted upon his reflex and wrapped his fingers around her neck. He slammed her into the car’s door and drew his face closer to hers.

“Don’t ever say that word to her!” Maddox’s eyes started to change color. His fingers were tightening around Dream’s neck when his phone rang, and he pulled away from Dream in haste and shock.

He looked apologetic, while Dream looked hurt.

The moment he took his phone out to see who was calling him, Dream stole a glimpse of his phone’s wallpaper.

“Beatrice! Why do you have her on your phone’s screen-saver?” Dream gasped, lunging at him to grab his phone out of his hand.

“Back off!” Maddox shouted, checking the text message from Helel instead.

Hunk: Beatrice is badly injured. I am taking her to the hospital. Come quick.

Maddox’s heart skipped a beat when reading his brother’s text. He lifted his head and looked Dream in the eyes.

“I have to go.” Maddox attempted to leave, but Dream sprinted and blocked his way again.

“You are going to be with her, aren’t you?” Dream held his hand, begging him not, “I came here for you, you are not leaving me,” she cried, shaking her head.

“Are you f*uc*king kidding me? Didn’t you see what I did to you? I don’t f*uc*king care about you. She needs me right now, and I am leaving to be with her.” Maddox had enough of Dream’s clinginess. He wanted to get away from her and reach Beatrice.

His mind was stuck on her alone.

“No! I am not letting you go.” Dream spread her arms and stopped him from getting into his car once again. At this point, Helel knew he had no other option but to get on his feet and run as fast as he could.

“I am leaving to be with her, Dream. And there is no f*orc*e in this world that could stop me from seeing her tonight.” Maddox retreated, stepping back while announcing the words to Dream, who watched him turn around and use all his strength to leave.

“NO!” Dream shouted, stomping her foot and covering her face with her hands, “Why won’t you love me?” She cried hysterically, grabbing her hair and trying to pull out the pink extensions.

She turned herself into an emo for Maddox. She heard he was into bad girls, so she did everything in her power to be the kind he likes, but in the end, he fell for someone who didn’t even care what his type was anymore.

She got into his car and reached the mountains, but didn’t go near the campsite. She stayed far away from where the whole fight happened. While Maddox visited Beatrice, Zane and Helel dragged Gwen’s dragon into a cave.

“I f*uc*king hate this Beatrice b*itc*h and these alpha king brothers who act like they are her guards. Why is she even living with them, anyway?” Dream grunted, hiking up the mountain to find a safe place so that she can transition and run the night around to ease her mind up.

“The alpha king brothers, I can’t even tell how long it has been since I have heard of them.” Dream was shocked to hear an unfamiliar voice coming from one of the caves.

“What the f*uc*k?” Dream uttered. “Who is there?” she called out, taking slow steps at the entrance of a particular cave.

“Ah! I feel such good energy from you. Who are you, child? You seem special,”

Those were the kind of words Dream had never wanted to hear. Her spine was erected, and a sweet smile covered her lips before she flashed her phone’s flashlight into the cave.

“But who are you? What are you doing in this cave?” Dream continued to ask, too scared to enter the cave.

“I am Huia! I have been waiting for a savior like you for over 22 years.” The seer said, making Dream believe she wasn’t that useless after all.

“Come to me, help me. I will grant your every wish,” Huia then called her in, using the sweetest tone she kept for this day.

After a minute’s pause, Dream walked into the cave to unchain the devil from the world.

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Chapter 133 -Heavenly Pleasure With D*ildo

Beatrice’s POV:

My body arched as the pleasurable pain struck up my v*agin*a. I moved my hips in a circular motion with every entry inside me.

I kept my eyes close to it to enjoy it to the fullest. The smooth surface of the d*ic*k slid into my tight p*uss*y and ran out, vibrating inside me.

Title of the document Thiš êššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lbjn★

I held the d*ildo tightly in my hand and kept pleasuring myself until a flashback of that evening woke me up.

I put the d*ildo aside and straightened my back in the bed, closing my legs as what Ace said flashed before my memory.

“If Maddox hadn’t arrived in time, Ace would have been free now,” I recalled when Maddox visited the hospital, and the first thing he did was give me my evening pill. Ace’s plans were ruined, and I’m glad that happened.

Maddox saw some blood on my back and reckoned I had not taken my pill. I am glad nobody found out about my ident*ity, but ever since that happened, I have been living in fear.

I haven't missed any pulls; I even took two at a time. With everything happening and Akin losing the girl he was interested in, the air had been pretty tense in the pack.

Akin had called out his warriors and asked them to seal the borders to make sure no other weredragon entered their pack.

Little did he know he was keeping one at home.

A knock on the door dragged me out of my thoughts. I answered the door to find Maddox standing there with a smile on his face.

"I heard you haven't eaten anything. I was leaving to try some food from the U-Choose café, so if you are free, we can go!" Maddox asked me out in hidden words. He had been super clear about his hints lately. That night he spent in the hospital changed his behavior with me.

He was so thoughtful and took good care of me while the brothers tried to calm Akin down. Turned out, he was angrier at the fact that he let a weredragon in the pack than losing Gwen.

"Thank you, but I don't feel like going anywhere," I excused, trying to shut the door on his face when he prevented it by resting his hand on the door. His eyes traveled behind me, and a smirk took over his lips.

"Oh! That thing won't be able to please you the way you deserve," he whispered, licking his bottom lip when his eyes peered at my lips.

"And how do I deserve pleasure, exactly?" I teased, crossing my arms over my chest and waiting for him to respond.

"A slow seduction should be the first step," he said, making me nod and raise an eyebrow at him.

"You must have an eligible candidate in mind already then," I mumbled, and his smirk grew wider.

"I can do that. Imagine my hand running up and down your beautiful v*agin*al lips before I part them and make a way for my hard d*ic*k." His smirk disappeared when he lowered his face to stare at my

cleavage. My heart made a flip inside my chest, but I f*orc*ed my spine to remain upright.

“I know I have messed up in the past, but I am taking you seriously now. I want t–,” He drew his face closer to whisper, “To be your only mate.” As soon as he said that, I pulled back and watched his face in shock.

“Well– “ I retreated, reaching my bed and grabbing the d*ildo from it. When I walked back to him, I found him frowning at me.

“You know what’s the difference between you and this thing?” I asked as I waved it in his face.

“It doesn’t carry emotions,” he answered.

“None! Actually, there is no difference in my eyes. You both are just toys for me like I was once a toy for you,” I shrugged, not entirely being honest with him.

After how he showed change, I have started to forgive him, but that doesn’t mean I will end up in his bed.

“You sound bitter about the past. I made a mistake, and I’m ready to own up to it,” he grumpily grunted and delivered the words with much difficulty. “Can’t you see I’m trying to be a better person for you now?” he asked, sounding very genuine.

I just couldn’t take him seriously. There was a time when I was so desperate for either of them to pick me, but now things have changed. It was ironic that now one of them was after me, wanting to prove himself capable of my love and affection.

“Maddox! There was a time when you shoved this toy in my face and kicked me out of your room. I think it’s time that you find yourself a toy too, but something that is just a toy in nature and not a person with feelings,” I said as I waved the d*ic*k in his face and then threw it away.

I was expecting an explosive reaction from him, but the reaction he gave was something I never expected.

He looked behind me and then gasped. A visible gulp ran down his throat while he took a step back from me.

I followed his step-in confusion and came face to face with an unknown lady.

“What is going on here?” the lady yelled, making me frown.

“Isn’t this that w*ho*re’s daughter and your supposed step-sister? Why the heck is she waving that thing in your face?” She was shaking in anger when demonstrating what she was witnessing.

“Mom! It is not like that; let me explain.” as soon as he said that, I felt like I was struck with thunder. This lady who saw me holding a s*e*x toy with her son was Lady Sofia.

“Don’t tell me you are sleeping with your stepsister.” She shouted as she placed a hand on her chest.

I was so petrified of her constantly portraying us as step- siblings that I couldn’t even say a word.

“Mo—,” before Maddox could utter a word again, she lunged at me and pushed him away from me.

“I will not let this s*lu*t near you,” she screamed in my face.

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A/N:

Which brother do you like for Beatrice?

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Chapter 134 – The Brothers And Their Girlfriends.

“I cannot believe this is what has been happening behind everyone’s back. Does her mother even know what her daughter has been doing behind her back? Or did she put her up for this?” Lady Sofia has been constantly shouting ever since she dragged me downstairs to speak to the brothers about what she saw.

“You have just arrived. Tell me, how are you?” Akin taunted, steadily getting between us, and then held my arm to see the bruise his mother left.

“How do you think I am after seeing such a thing?” Lady Sofia muttered, watching her son hold my arm to examine the bruise and then pull away from me after he disapproved of his mother’s behavior with me.

Title of the document

I was standing in the corner with my hands tied over my chest and looking all guilty. I didn’t know she would come to visit the mansion because I thought she and Lord Vasquez were on bad terms.

“Don’t give her a hard time. She is nice enough to stand here and not say anything back to you. Otherwise, you know girls these days,” Akin continued to take my side while walking around the living room. I noticed how cold he was towards his mother.

“I don’t care. She can try to talk back to me,” Lady Sofia squared up, giving me an att*itude. I was only silent because the brothers had been super nice to me. I didn’t want to humiliate their mother in front of them. Besides, they were taking my side and arguing with their mother for me, so I didn’t need to speak for myself.

“But what is bothering you so much?” Helel walked back into the living room with a glass of fresh orange juice that he had squeezed out for me.

He handed me the glass and eyed me, telling me not to bother his mother and to enjoy the drink.

“I saw her with my son, holding a – – – I don’t even want to say it,” Lady Sofia was watching her sons act like I was all they cared about, and I could tell she wasn’t liking it very much.

“Then don’t say it,” Helel said, standing beside me with his hands in his pants.

“Beatrice! Go back to your room,” Akin said when he noticed I wasn’t able to take a sip because of the stress his mother was putting me under.

“No! She is not going anywhere. I want to know why she was holding a d*ildo in my son’s face.” Lady Sofia questioned again. I felt weird every time she said that in front of them.

Everybody looked my way and then at their mother.

“Mom! Why would you automatically assume something nasty?” Helel cleared his throat and took my side again. I was surprised he didn’t ask me to explain myself. Instead, he wanted his mother to not repeat those words.

“She is a bit shy type, mom! Try not to offend her by giving it a wrong look,” Akin described me in kind words, making me clasp my fingers around the glass even tightly this time.

“What is happening here? Did you not hear what I said? Why would a stepsister give her brother a d*ildo?” She finally raised her voice once she was done trying to instigate them. It was clear at this point that they were not going against me.

“She did not. I was being mischievous!” Maddox finally walked into the living room to clear the air.

“I threw that thing on her to tease her. She was only reacting to it in anger,” he lied, placing his hands on his waist to challenge his mother.

“You are taking the blame to save her a*ss?” Lady Sofia yelled. The look she gave when Maddox stood against her was more violent than how she was responding to the other brothers. With Maddox, it seemed more personal.

“Mom!” they all said in unison, calling her out once again for using such a tone for me. Thiš êššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lb;n★

“I am telling you I was at fault, yet you are targeting her.” Maddox stubbornly stood beside me despite his mother’s attempts to turn him against me.

“Beatrice! You can leave for your room,” Helel then called for me once again.

“And take this with you,” Akin then interrupted as he handed me a box of donuts to take them upstairs with me. They knew Sofia would make it difficult for me to sit and eat with them, so he wanted me to have some snacks in my room.

“Thank you,” I said, trudging towards the exit.

“I cannot believe this,” Lady Sofia grunted at her sons.

“It is like I mean nothing to you all now. You have made your own happy little family with your new stepmother and stepsister,” she said, sounding hurt. I

couldn't blame her for feeling that way, but it wasn't like she and Vasquez were together when my mother started dating him.

"It is not like that. We still love and respect you the same way. It is just that Beatrice is a bit naive and innocent. Don't attack her for what her mother had done." I was shocked when I heard Helel say it to his mother. It was a huge flip from their side. They used to think of me as this evil person, but now they all look at me like I am the purest one alive.

"Fine. I will see how much you all love and respect me when I tell you I have found girlfriends for you all, and I want you all to give them a chance by taking them out on dates." As soon as Sofia explained why she had come over, my heart missed a beat inside my chest. I know I have said it many times that I don't care about the brothers anymore, but then why did a sad pout form on my lips just at the mention of them having a girlfriend?

More specifically, I was confused as to which brother among Helel and Maddox I was feeling for.

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Chapter 135 – They Don't Want To Share Me Anymore.

I stayed in my room but had to walk downstairs for dinner. After I had a weird interaction with Lady Sofia, I didn't want to sit and eat with her.

Just as I opened my bedroom door, I saw Maddox standing with a food tray.

"Come on, quickly shut the door," he said, pushing me back and ordering me to lock the door before his mother comes and sees us.

Title of the document

"I don't want anyone in my room behind their mommy's back," I stubbornly said as I folded my arms over my chest. He put the tray on the bed and let out a tiring sigh.

"Beatrice! She is only here for a few days. Once she leaves, everything will be back to normal," Maddox said, taking off his shoes and jumping into my bed.

“Why are you getting too comfortable in my room?” I frowned at him, and he shrugged his shoulders while pouring soup into a bowl.

“I want to spend time with you,” he said. “come! Have dinner with me,” he requested. I couldn’t say no to him because I had been starving.

Jumping in the bed, I grabbed the bowl he had filled to the top for me.

“May I ask you something?” he then proceeded to ask, sneakily slurping on the noodles as if he were stealing them.

“Go ahead,” I said.

“Is there any way I can find out how you feel about the idea of getting accepted by one brother only?” he asked, instantly lowering his face when I deepened my stare into his face. I thought they lied about sharing everything.

I was honestly speechless. It was like something I had dreamed of, but with the current happenings and my wolf being a dragon instead; I didn’t know if I could ever be with a werewolf.

“There are a lot of restrictions in this scenario,” I answered, and he stopped being sketchy. He put the plate down and looked at me.

“We are not siblings,” he argued, “and if it is about my mother, you don’t need to worry so much about everything, Beatrice. I will take care of everything. I will convince her to accept you and give you a request,” he started babbling out of the blue, and I even knew he wasn’t lying. I had seen him take care of me and change into a better person. But my hands were still tied.

“I don’t know.” I put the bowl aside and got out of bed again.

“Why? Tell me what’s the matter, and I will do my best to resolve it,” Maddox insisted, chasing after me and making me wince. I didn’t want to have a conversation when I didn’t know what my future might hold.

“Okay! Don’t get upset with me. You can take all the time in the world. I’ll wait,” Maddox said, stepping back when he realized he was making me uncomfortable.

“Thank you,” I said, awkwardly breathing loudly from my nose.

“I’ll leave now.” I could tell he was upset by his heavy voice. I didn’t want to stop him for the night, so I let him go.

The instant he was out of the room, I began to call Colt for the hundredth time.

It’s been some days since that incident, and I haven’t heard from him yet. It was probably because he was constantly on the run from the crazy warriors and guards, or whoever those people were.

“Colt!” I grunted, and finally, he picked up my call. It was like a breath of fresh air for me when he answered me.

“Where the f*uc*k have you been?” I yelled, briskly walking around the room and getting angrier at him.

“I had to run around, hide, and save myself. There are more people on my back now,” Colt answered in heavy breaths. It seemed like he was still running around and trying to change his location.

“Tell me, how can I help you?” I asked out of worry.

“Don’t get involved, Beatrice. I just wanted to let you know that I’m fine and that I will be trying to flee the country very soon,” he said, and before I could even bring up another question, he hung up on me.

“Col—,” my words were left dried in my mouth while he had switched off his phone again. I was extremely worried about him.

To divert my mind, I grabbed the tray and left for downstairs when I could confirm Lady Sofia had gone to bed. Once in the kitchen, I bumped into Helel, who was restlessly working on something on his laptop until his eyes landed on me and he shut the laptop down. Thiš êššëñçë ìš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ìn n0v&lbjn★

“You look stressed out,” Helel asked, getting out from behind the island and approaching me to grab the tray out of my hands.

“It’s about Colt,” I sighed.

“He is not okay. There are people chasing after him, and I’m getting worried about him,” I said as I nervously rubbed my palms.

“Hm! Why don’t you ask him to meet me? I can arrange someplace safer for him.” As soon as Helel said that, I stopped moving for a second to stare at his face. It was a relief to hear that.

“Really? You would do that?” I asked, and Helel nodded aggressively, confirming he would help me.

“Yeah. Just give him a call and ask him where he is at?” Helel said in a most concerning voice. I couldn’t explain it to him, but he helped me feel much better.

“Okay!” I smiled at him, holding my phone tightly in my hands, and typed a message to Colt.

Just when I was about to leave the kitchen, Helel said something that made me turn to him.

“Mom wants me to go on a date with a girl of her liking,” he said, his eyes staring into mine and waiting for my reaction.

“She wants me to go out with Reign Winchester!” He then said something to reassure me that he wasn’t making it up.

“But I told he—,” before he could finish, I rushed to shut him down.

“Oh! She is a wonderful girl. You should definitely take her to that café. The environment there is beautiful and cozy.” that left my lips without any thoughts involved. In the process of sounding cool and unenvious, I messed up.

He watched my face with a blank look and then walked furiously past me to the exit.

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Chapter 136 – He Played Me Thiš êššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd in n0v&lbjn★

I have spent the night wondering: What if Helel takes Reign out on a date in spite of me? And every single time, I flinched at the thought of it. I don’t know

why Lady Sofia came out of nowhere to ruin everything, but the rest was on me. I wasn't too sure what I wanted at this point.

There were too many complications, one of which was my weredragon status.

I woke up before it was time to call my mother, for whom I have a lot of burning questions. I was only waiting for us to come face-to-face.

Title of the document

But I needed to tell her about the arrival of Sofia at the mansion. Also, I kind of wondered if Sofia would tell my mom that I was holding a s*e*x toy for her son.

"Mom!" I sighed, remembering how she had hidden such a huge thing from me.

"You sound low. Is everything okay?" Mom asked, and I nodded as if she would see me from the phone's screen.

"I am just a bit stressed out after the arrival of Sofia." I find it weird how good I am at lying. Maybe I got this from my weredragon side? I do remember Colt acting the same way. Gwen, however, was different from us.

She had successfully fooled everyone with her fake innocence, just like I had. In my case, it was my mother who had morphed me into a scared little kitten, and once she let the leash loose, the true me came out.

"Wait! You are telling me that b*itc*h is back? Why? This is not her home anymore," mom's aggression was to the roof. I didn't expect her to get that angry. I was thinking maybe she would speak to Vasquez, and he would warn Sofia not to cause any trouble. But that was surely not the case anymore.

"I don't know much, but she is home," I said.

"Okay! Stay away from her and keep taking your medicines. I will convince Vasquez to take some days off so that we can come over, okay?" Mom said, and I agreed with her. I would want her to come over, if not for Sofia, definitely for me.

I hung up on her after talking for a few minutes and then walked downstairs to meet with Helel and tell him where Colt was hiding for the next few hours. If

we want to meet him, we will have to go now, or else we will lose him once again.

“Trust me, she is a good girl.” I heard Sofia speaking to the brothers in the kitchen.

“I dated her and didn’t like my life for a second when she was a part of it.” Maddox argued with his mother. When I entered the kitchen, his mother went silent for a moment to pass me a quizzical glance before talking to her son again.

“But why? She is the type you have always wanted. She is fierce, a baddie, and an alpha’s daughter. Consider how strong your children will be if you marry Dream Winchester.” Sofia brought her up, and only then did I recall how she took Maddox’s car and left before us when we were at the Vortex. She didn’t even speak to anyone and even kept Maddox’s car. I heard Maddox talk to his brothers about breaking up with her, and I thought maybe that’s why she didn’t want to return to his car. But Maddox confirmed he doesn’t want the car back either.

“Mom! What we think we like is not always what we end up liking. So please give it a rest,” Maddox said, and the way he said it and then slightly turned to look at me made my body fill up with goosebumps.

“Fine. What about you, Helel? Are you going out with Reign today?” Sofia then turned to Helel and my muscles stretched. I didn’t even want to look up from the toast and watch Helel say yes.

“I have some urgent things to do today. I will talk to you about this matter later this evening.” Helel dodged the subject for now, but that didn’t mean he rejected her offer entirely.

I grabbed the toast and sprinted out of the kitchen before Sofia targeted me. After a few minutes of me sitting alone on the front porch, I watched Helel come out after me.

“I got your text. Where is Colt?” he asked, all set to leave to pick him up.

“He is in the woods. I can lead you to him,” I uttered, and Helel shook his head at me.

“I think you should stay at home. Just let me know where he is, okay?” He asked me, but it seemed odd. I couldn’t tell what exactly was going on, but he wasn’t worried about going on a date with Reign or what I said earlier to him. There was more than what he was telling us.

“No! I think he will be more at ease when he sees me,” I said as I got on my feet to face Helel. He didn’t look too im- pressed with the idea.

“Just wait here. I will go grab the jacket, okay?” I said, getting on my feet and rushing back into the mansion once again to get some stuff I had packed for Colt. If I could, I would give him my own room and stay on the front porch myself. I never had friends, but I realized that when I care about someone, I care too much.

Before I could even reach the staircase, I saw Sofia walking out of the kitchen, and that was my cue to take a u-turn and run towards the exit again. I can wait and give him the stuff later on. Helel is going to provide him with a shelter where I can visit him whenever I want.

With that thought in my mind, I only reached the gate when I heard Helel speak to someone on the phone, and it wasn’t what I had expected from him.

“He is in the woods. I will try to get the exact location, but remember to take iron chains with you. Don’t let him take off his pendant, once he transitions into a full dragon, it will be much harder for you to fight him,” as Helel instructed someone on how to catch Colt, my jaw hit the floor and a gut wrenching feeling turned the shine in my eyes into a mist.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 137

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2

Chapter 137 – Exposing My s*e*x Life.

“I have to ask someone for more details. And that someone is tough to crack. Just know that you have today’s time, or else we will have to wait for him to tell us his location again, got it?” Helel said, ready to turn around when I booked into the staircase.

“OUCH!” Sofia yelled when I bumped into her, but I didn’t stop to check on her. “What a reckless brat!” she cursed after me, but I wanted to escape everyone for now. I gave my trust to Helel, and this is how he betrayed me.

Once in the room, I locked the door and started texting Colt with my shaky hands.

Title of the document

Me: Get out of the woods.

Me: Helel fooled me. He is the one who is after you.

Me: He knows all about you. He freaking used me to get to you.

I was in tears when I was typing all these messages. It seemed as if somebody had ripped open my heart and left me injured.

“How foolish of me to believe him when he stated un-equivocally that he will not allow a weredragon on his land. What if he knows about me too?” I covered my mouth with my hands and shuddered.

My entire confidence had been shaken up at this point. I couldn't tell where it all went wrong, but Helel played me big time.

After a few minutes of me crying in silence, when I still didn't leave my room, Helel started blowing up my phone. When I didn't answer his calls, he came to my door to ask what was taking so long. I was reluctant to open the door at first, but then I did.

“Have you been crying?” he asked in shock, trying to reach for my face to clean the tears from my cheeks.

“I am fine,” I answered, stepping back to prevent him from touching me.

“Then what happened? You were supposed to give me the exact location.” He sneakily asked me, not knowing I was onto him now.

“I lost contact with him,” I lied, and he could tell from the way I was avoiding looking at his face that something was in- deed wrong.

“Beatrice! Did somebody say something to you? Did mom say something?” He asked, refusing to leave.

I wanted to ask him why he was wasting time on me. Didn't he have a weredragon to catch? Imagine what he will do when he finds out I am also one of those forbidden creatures.

“I bumped into her, and she got angry at me,” I sniffled, hugging myself and angrily keeping my face to the side.

“I am so sorry about that. I don’t know what had gotten into her, but she had been acting super weird lately.” Helel cracked a little uncomfortable smile before straightening his spine and clearing his throat. “So! Umm! Can you call him again and ask him if he is still where he told you he was hiding?” He asked again.

“I said I lost contact with him. His phone is switched off,” I retorted, using a much harsher tone with him this time.

“Okay! Relax. He will be fine. Just let me know when he contacts you again.” Helel had a weird look of uncertainty on his face when realizing me Colt would be fine.

“I am going to rest now,” I said, and as I was about to step back to close the door, my cellphone rang in my hands, and Helel got a peek. This is a placeholder for a broken image link.

“That’s Colt. I guess his phone is on again.” Helel rushed into the room with me and pointed at my phone. He did it in such a hurry that I feared he was going to snatch my phone out of my hands any minute.

“I don’t think it is a good idea to speak to him now,” I excused hesitantly, running my hand behind my back and hiding the phone from him.

“What? Beatrice! Remember what we have planned? We are going to shift him to a much safer place. Now accept the call.” Helel rushed into me, trying to grab the phone out of my hands when I kept fighting him.

I wanted to scream and hit him with all my might for playing me.

“Beatrice! What are you doing?” He almost raised his voice as he grabbed my hand and pulled it in front of my body, but instead of grabbing the phone out of my hands, he fucking pulled me over his chest and wrapped his other arm around my back to keep me close.

“Let me go!” I frowned, but he kept staring at my face like he was going to eat me alive.

“Helel!” It was weird that my struggles were mild too. The way he was watching me had me frozen to my spot. It would be similar to an artist wanting to touch a piece of art.

“What the f*uc*k is happening in my house?” As expected, Sofia arrived at the wrong time. I could imagine the shock she received when watching me this close with her other son. Helel pulled away from me when she walked inside the room, and after glaring at her son, she looked my way, and what she did next was something I had not expected from her.

She f*uc*king slapped me hard enough to knock me down. It happened quick, and I didn’t expect her to a*s*sault me, or else I would have defended myself.

“What the f*uc*k?” Helel yelled, pushing his mother back when she tried getting her hand on me again. He held my hand and rose to my feet while his mother watched him with terror-filled eyes.

“Have you two been—?” she gasped, covering her mouth. I didn’t want this to happen, but it was happening now.

“No!” Helel tried saving me, but it was worthless now. Sofia was not a child. The minute Helel put his hands on her for me, she concluded it was more than what she was seeing.

“Fine! I will call her mother to come over and take her to the doctor to see if she still is a v*irgin,” Sofia declared, re- minding me how I was introduced to everyone here.

I knew the instant she told my mom this, my mom would f*orc*e me to take a test to find out if I had lost my v*irgin*ity, and there was nothing holding Sofia back now.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 138

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2

Chapter 138 – Smile For Me, My Alpha King

Maura’s POV:

It’s been a few days since Alpha King Zane saved me from my father’s wrath, but I knew the money he gave my father wouldn’t be able to keep me safe for

much longer. My father had already wasted half of it on his drinking problems and was going to lose the rest gambling. Thiš êššëñçë ïš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lbjn★

He didn't have to buy food or anything for the cows. He would make me sing for them, and that would be enough to keep the cows healthy for a few days.

Title of the document

I don't know how I got these powers, but that had been the only reason I was living. I have been a late bloomer, so while I waited for my wolf to wake up, my powers saved me from many troubles.

"Maura! There is a customer waiting for you," Pamela said when walking into the backroom, where I was helping her cook.

We didn't have many helpers because my father would rather save the money for himself than pay for any help.

I never got paid for my hard work, and Pamela would receive a very little amount.

"Who is it?" I asked, wondering why the customer didn't just place the order with Pamela.

"The alpha King Zane!" she snickered, eyeing me to go see him. "You are lucky that the Alpha King said your name and specifically called for you." She added, and my body shuddered.

"I am not going in front of him. Can you please make up an excuse for me and take the order from him?" I requested her, refusing to leave the backroom when he was around. There was something about him that made me extremely shy in his presence.

"Oh, come on! He will get upset." Pamela was no longer teasing me. She was worried now.

"Please!" I requested again, and with a sigh, she nodded. I watched her leave the kitchen to tend to him. She returned just after a minute and shook her head at me.

“He is asking for you,” she gave up, making me realize he wasn’t going to order or leave until I went out and took his order.

That made me a bit icky. It was like he was using his power to get me to do something, and I didn’t like it. My father was enough already to control me; I didn’t want an alpha king to take part as well.

“Thank you for trying. I will care about it,” I told Pamela and grabbed the notepad to leave for his table. The instant I watched him sit there, my heart missed a beat. He looked devilishly handsome in all black. His long arms were resting against the backrest, and his eyes were staring at me through his eyebrows.

“Good afternoon. What would you like to have?” I approached him with a fake smile on my lips and asked him.

He had his finger resting on the menu, pointing at a tuna sandwich.

“Why didn’t you come when I asked you to?” Those were the first words he spoke to me instead of ordering food.

“I am here now,” I smiled awkwardly, trying to avoid getting into an argument with him.

“But why didn’t you come before?” he insisted on knowing. It was the seriousness in his voice that was making me feel uncomfortable.

I couldn’t tell how he would react to my response.

“I asked you to come. Why didn’t you?” He then asked again, and this time I felt like I had to speak up for myself.

“Because I don’t take orders from others,” I muttered under my clenched jaw, but I didn’t stare back at him to instigate him into misbehaving.

“Funny coming from someone whose job it is to take orders from her customers,” he exclaimed, shaking his head.

“So, what will your order be?” I continued to avoid trouble, but I offended him when I didn’t listen to him.

“Nothing! I will not sit and eat where I am not welcomed.” He got up from his seat and walked past me angrily. I didn’t want to be rude to him, but I was too

shy to come up to him. However, I did mess up when I made a comment about not taking orders from him.

Feeling guilty about what I had done, I rushed back into the kitchen and grabbed the fresh tuna sandwich, which was someone else's order, and ran out of the café in search of Zane.

He hadn't left, though.

He was standing next to his car, his arm resting on the car, and his lips were smirking. It seemed like he knew I would come after him.

"Yes?" he asked, watching me make steady steps toward

"Have this!" I pulled my hands out to him and offered him the sandwich. He stared at the sandwich and then at my face for a few seconds before he hunched over to reach my level.

"I am not going to pay for something I am eating outside your café," he whispered, looking for a reaction from me.

"It is okay. Consider this my apology," I uttered, and soon he grabbed the sandwich out of my hand. He smiled when holding the sandwich, tilting his face to deepen his stare into my face. I rushed back to my café and to the kitchen to steady my racing breaths. I stood by the wall with my hand on my chest. My heart was pounding in there. I felt so shy in Zane's presence.

"Maura! A customer needs you at the table." Pamela's voice made me compose my posture and stop blushing. I grabbed the notepad again, and when I walked toward the table, I found Zane sitting there with a smile on his lips.

He had come back with the sandwich, and this time I was going to take his order nicely.

"Coffee!" he ordered sweetly before I could even ask him what he wanted next.

That moment, when I saw him at the table again, the smile he gave me was just pure. I don't think I can survive such a smile.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 139

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2

Chapter 139 – The Brotherly Rivalry

Beatrice's POV:

Helel pushed his mother out of my room, and I hesitantly grabbed my phone to call back Colt before telling my mother what Sofia had done to me.

“Colt!” I sighed when he picked up my call.

Title of the document

“I got your messages and ran out of the woods,” he said, panting as I assumed he was running around.

“I’m so sorry for what Helel did.” I closed my eyes and sighed, gently touching my bruised cheek.

“It wasn’t a surprise to me. I knew the Alpha Kings hate weredragons, and the day they find out they have a were-dragon living among them, they will go crazy,” Colt answered with sadness in his voice.

“I am so sorry that I got you in this much trouble,” I mumbled in guilt. I was going to tell him about my dragon too, but now that I realized how he was himself in so much trouble, I didn’t want to trouble him more.

“Oh! Come on. You did nothing wrong,” he replied. I didn’t tell him anything when we spoke for a few minutes. I would rather let him flee the country and save himself than suffer because of me.

I hung up on him after a few minutes, and then the knocking on my door began.

“Mom! Stop it!” I heard Maddox and others yelling at her. Now that she has started this nonsense, I feel like I have to stay in my room and let my mother arrive.

“Fine. I will not say anything, but you will have to resolve this issue. Ask her if she has gotten in bed with any of her step—brothers,” she muttered as the thought disgusted her.

“I will speak to her. But you have to leave now,” Akin said from the other side of the door.

“I will be in my room. You better warn her for staying away from my sons,” Sofia muttered, probably walking away because I could no longer hear her yell and grin from the other side.

Akin didn’t come to ask me anything because he knew the entire truth. There was no point in having that conversation. But the person who came again was Helel.

It was the right time for me to tell him I knew what he had done. I would not be able to keep this to myself and act like he did nothing wrong.

I opened the door for him and watched him stare at my face.

“Let me apply something to it.” He looked sad when he saw the bruise on my face.

“And what will you apply to the trust you broke?” As soon as I said those words, he narrowed his eyes in bewilderment at my face. We were standing at the entrance of my room. I didn’t want to walk inside and lock the door after us. His mother had already imagined a lot and kind of guessed everything. was right.

“I don’t get what you are talking about,” Helel said, trying to come closer to me so that we don’t have to raise our voices when talking to each other.

“Helel! I know,” I said, and he frowned.

“You know what?” he asked, his arms folded on his chest and his eyes darting at me with questions.

“You wanted to catch Colt,” I said, and Helel’s jaw met the floor.

“Wait—,” he closed his eyes and then cleared his throat, “He was fooling you, Beatrice. He is not what he seemed to be. He has hidden a big truth from you. The truth about him being a weredragon! He is going to harm you soon. So yes! I am going to do whatever I can to save you from his claws.” The way Helel was talking, I was just silently watching his face.

I didn't know how to respond to him when he stated everything in such a way that I only heard him raise a concern. for my safety.

"I don't know what your relationship with him is, but I can tell he is very special to you. However, I am only doing this because I don't want him to harm you," he explained, waiting for me to respond to him, but when I stayed silent, he anxiously stepped back and forth.

"Y—" I was finally at the point of responding to him when Maddox appeared out of nowhere and we shut up.

"What is going on?" Maddox asked, passing a quick stare to Helel and then to me, "What happ— did my mother do that to you?" Maddox rushed between us and even pushed Helel away from me.

"I am fine," I excused, nuzzling his hand away when he tried touching the bruise on my face. Thiš êššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd in n0v&lb;n★

"Helel! How could you have let her do this to her? And why the heck was you in the room with her? Didn't you know it would raise Mom's suspicions?" Unexpected by Maddox, he started raising questions about Helel's actions.

"You are my younger brother, don't try to control me." Helel's response was even harsher. The way Maddox closed his eyes and then opened them to face him, I knew they were up for a fight.

"Look at her. She suffered because of you. And don't forget, mom has called her mother and yelled all sorts of things at her, including the accusations that Beatrice might be sleeping with you," Maddox explained what Sofia had been doing after she caught us in the room. And just the thought of it was enough to freeze my mind.

"She told my mom what?" I gently placed my hand on Maddox's shoulder to turn him around to look at me.

He looked guilty for talking about it, but now that I was waiting for his response, he answered with his eyes lowered.

"My mom has demanded your mother come over and take you to the doctor to see if you are still a v*irgin. If not— she is going to accuse you of sleeping with your stepbrothers," Maddox finished, making my heart flip inside my chest.

That was not supposed to happen.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 140

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2

Chapter 140 – New Year s*e*x!

I didn't want to stick around for now. I knew my mother would be on a flight home soon. She would be desperate to come here and see what I have been doing behind her back. And I also knew the instant she finds out I have truly lost my v*irgin*ity, she will put me in lockdown. So, I wanted to enjoy my last night of freedom.

"I can't believe he messed up so badly," I was grunting, slipping into a black miniskirt, and getting ready to have a stroll when others enjoy the new year fireworks. I was wearing a black tank top with nothing good to wear on top of it. I wanted a jacket.

"You can wear this," Maddox appeared out of nowhere, especially when I have told the two brothers to stay out of my sight for now.

Title of the document

I turned around and watched him hold up a black leather jacket. He was dressed up in all black himself, holding his heavy bike keys in his fingers too.

"A night out without anyone to show you around is no fun," he added, strolling inside and helping me wear the jack- et. I didn't want to spend my last night arguing with someone, so I stayed silent.

"Have you ever ridden a bike?" he asked, fixing his hair and then smirking when he noticed how my eyes traveled to his half n*ake*d chest. I instantly looked away, as it was just an accident, but he found it intriguing.

"No!" I answered.

"Then how about I show you around on my bike tonight?" He stepped back and gestured at the door, waiting for my response. There were moments where I did not give too many thoughts to something, which was one of the traits of being a dragon. We are more fearless, and, well, we don't think too much before doing something.

“Okay! Let’s see how this pack looks on your bike,” I answered and walked past him, catching him stare at my butt from the mirror’s reflection.

He followed me, and soon we were standing in front of his s*e*xy black bike. He handed me a black helmet and wore one too.

“Hop on!” he yelled, setting off on the bike. I did what he had asked me to do and crawled behind him. The posture automatically got intimate. I was leaning on him with my arms folded tightly over his stomach. It was the first time, so I was a little hesitant but not anything crazy.

He started the bike and drove off. I knew he was an ex- pert. The cold wind was only able to freeze my n*ake*d legs. Side note: It is an awful idea to wear a skirt on a cold, windy night, especially when your ride is a bike.

He drove around the pack and then exited the border. That’s where the fun began. I took off the helmet and got up from the backseat, my hands resting on his back while I opened my arms and let the beautiful wind play with my hair and skin.

“YOHOOOOOOO000000!” I screamed at my loudest, laughing as he sped up. The dark sky was filled with red clouds. On a long, deserted road, it was just him and me.

I noticed he slowed down in the middle and parked the bike on the side of the road. I jumped off and frowned at him in bewilderment, thinking maybe something went wrong with the bike.

“Why are we stopping here?” Now that I noticed there was nothing wrong with the bike, I asked him. He had taken off his helmet and strolled around freely with his arms spread.

“I want to enjoy this fresh air too,” he smirked, walking ahead of me. I was following him with a smile on my lips.

As we walked on the empty, silent road, he paused and stared at the sky. I followed him, a little skeptical of his actions, but then everything was clear when the fireworks ran up the sky.

The sporadic whistle noises before the fireworks ran up the sky and then the beautiful coloring dissolving in the mist brought a smile to my lips.

Maddox stepped back and stood behind me, gently holding my hand.

“Happy New Year!” he whispered from the back, and my smile reached my ears. I turned around and smiled back at him.

“Happy New Year to you too, biker boy!” I teased, throwing my arms around his neck to give him a little peck on the cheek. I was so happy and excited for no reason that I forgot all the worries in my life. The moment I brushed my lips against his cheek and pulled back, I noticed the smile disappearing from his lips.

There was no mystery about why that happened. His gaze was fixed on my lips. He wanted more than just a kiss on the cheek.

“On a strict diet? Do you not believe in cheat days?” He drew his face closer to mine, whispering. I had just a few seconds to think through my decision, and I let those seconds wash away when I closed my eyes for him. This èššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd in n0v&lb;n★

His soft lips humbly touched mine; his hands grabbed my back and pulled me over his body. I let out a little m*oa*n when sucking his upper lip. His hands were reaching for what he had been staring at this whole time. The skirt was too small for my bottom. He took the advantage and lifted the skirt that didn't need any lifting to expose by mum. I was wearing a tee-ny tiny p*an*ty, something that was stuck in my a*ss crack by now. His icy hands gently grabbed my a*ss cheeks while he deepened the kiss. Our bodies were pressed tightly; my b*rea*sts were demanding to be freed. He was f*ondling and rubbing my soft, round a*ss before he slid his finger under the fabric of my feeble p*an*ty to pull it down. I had to spread my legs a little to help him with the process, as the p*an*ty seemed to be glued to my body.

The instant my p*an*ty rolled down, I knew sh*t was going downhill.