

# Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 14

## 14-Our Mate Bond Is Forbidden

### Beatrice's POV:

I began to gain consciousness after hours of sleeping in the dark and feeling like I had died.

The first thing I noticed when I opened my eyes was his beautiful blue-colored eyes. He was holding me by my back and neck, preventing me from resting my head. His eyes were staring deep into my soul.

Neither he nor I spoke a word. It wasn't long before I began to feel my wolf waking up. I must have not taken my medicine once again.

We were staring silently when I heard my wolf utter

'Mate!'

My body didn't show any reaction because my wolf could simmer down all the agitated nerves in my body.

But the look on his face alarmed me. He wasn't expecting it. He went through a lot of emotions in those few seconds.

It was then that I decided to close my eyes and make him think I wasn't fully conscious of what was happening.

As the pain from the back of my head began to soothe away, he rested me against the bed and got up from my side.

Even though I was able to escape his eyes, I was shocked that I felt the mate bond with him. It is crazy how I have managed to feel the mate bond with so many alphas already. Not to mention, two of them were going to be my stepbrothers.

How awkward would it be to look them in the eye now?

haha

I rested for an hour before I felt him lift my head again and wake me up.

"You have healed. Take your medicine," the urgency in his tone surprised me. He was definitely aware of what my wolf can do when she wakes up. He wanted her to fall asleep before she told me she felt the mate bond with Helel.

He helped me take my meds while I sat on the bed. My head was still dizzy because that fall made me lose a lot of blood.

"I'm sorry for not believing you last night," he said, clearing his throat, and standing far away from my bed.

"It's okay," I said, watching him anxiously rub his thumb over his chin.

"Your wolf! Is she — is she a liar or like, has she any powers that can fool someone?" He inquired in an awkward tone, stealing his eyes from me and not moving much.

"No! She is just a little out of control." I answered him.

"How so?" I bet he wanted to hear something that could satisfy him. He didn't want to be mates with me.

"If she wants something, she will do everything to have it. She doesn't fear crossing the line between right and wrong," I said. I didn't really talk about my wolf being crazy for sex. But it was irrelevant. I clearly saw on his face that he was disappointed. It was such a sad sight that every mate of mine looked disappointed when finding out we were mates.

Your here

"You said Flynn is your mate. I mean, Zane told us about it. He didn't reject you, so you two are still mates." It wasn't like he was reminding me of anything. He was comforting himself but also trying to solve the mystery of how I could have so many mates.

"I remember you being uncomfortable here. I'm fine, so you can leave now," I said, as I was still pretty hurt by the fact that he was so inconsiderate last night that he drove me to beg him and offer him myself. And I understand he had every right to say no to taking care of me, so I've every right to be upset, too.

"Huh!" He scoffed, probably didn't like to hear such a tone.

"I'll come by to check up on your wound later," he stated, but before he could leave, I decided to irk him some more.

"You don't need to. I feel fine now." I rolled my eyes and got out of bed. The moment I tried to correct my posture, I stumbled and fell down.

He could have approached and saved me from falling, but he didn't.

"Huh! And you said you are fine." He strolled closer and scoffed, looking down at me and shrugging his shoulders while I stared at him in disbelief.

He then pulled his hand out for me, and before I could grab it, he pulled it back.

"I think you said you were fine." He let out a grunt and walked away to the exit. I was surprised at how he acted.

"Fine. You can act tough all you want. I'd love to see your face when I tell you I know we are mates." I got up on my feet and went to take a shower. Thankfully, I have healed. And surprisingly, I healed even faster than one could expect. It was as if the instant my wolf took over, I was back to being normal.

I finally walked out of my room around noon to find Akin and Helel in the kitchen.

"She healed," Helel said.

"That quickly?" Akin asked, slamming the cabinet shut.

"Yeah! It was pretty weird. Her entire aura changed when her wolf took over." Helel kept talking about how I act when my wolf takes over.

"Hm! Maybe that's why her mother doesn't want her wolf to come out. She must have a crazy wolf," Akin mumbled, and a frown formed on my face.

"Oh! Think of the devil—," Akin whispered under his breath after catching me standing in the doorway and watching them. These two brothers usually cooked for the others. I know they had several chefs and cooks to serve them, but they preferred cooking and doing their own chores.

Akin had made pasta. I sat by the counter, leaving one stool to keep my distance from Helel.

"You have to cook for yourself." The moment I tried to grab a spoonful of pasta, Helel pulled the bowl away from me.

"We are not your nannies. Cook for yourself," he repeated, as he forcefully swirled the spoon out of my hand.

It was so humiliating how he snatched food from me.

"I'll be in my study," Akin said without interrupting or telling his brother to be quiet. But he did pick up the bowl to leave because he probably didn't want to stick around me.

That was it. Helel had angered me. I nodded to myself as I decided I wasn't making a mistake.

"Are you angry because of what we felt earlier?" My question froze him.