

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 141 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 141

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 141

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

Chapter 141 – f*uc*k Me On Your Bike

I sat on his bike facing him; n*ake*d and all horny. His d*ic*k. was fully erect and standing, ready to penetrate me. He pulled me closer, making me sit in his lap. He was aggressively licking me everywhere. His thirsty tongue ran all over my neck. My hands brushed through his hair; my body f*orc*ed our bodies to keep sticking. My tight n*ipp*les were pressed and squeezed against his hard chest. He leaned me back and held my b*oo*bs in his hands, fighting to bring them together, and then he f*orc*ed his face between them, making my v*agin*a squirm. His c*oc*k was pressing against my stomach; I could feel the hot pre-cum dripping over my skin.

Where his lips sucked the life out of my t*its, his hand traveled down to my p*uss*y. His fingers brushed over my labia lips before he started f*ondling them, making the heat rise in my body. I closed my eyes and lifted my face to the sky, enjoying his tongue running around in circles around my areolas. Thiš
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I found his finger leaving my p*uss*y and reaching for my a*ssh*ole. I jumped when he only inserted the tip of his finger and only touched the tip of his finger on my hole.

Title of the document

He raised his face from my b*rea*sts because he wanted to see my reaction to his mischief. I was flustered, my cheeks tinted red. He looked me deep in the eye when he brought his finger to my lips. Without breaking the eye contact, I sucked onto his finger, coating it with my spit and then he took it out. His hand went down to the forbidden area once again. He kept looking me in the eye when shoving his finger's first pha- lanx into my hole.

“f*uc*k, Maddox!” I screamed out of the blue. I didn’t realize his big finger would make me feel that way. Instead of taking it out after seeing how I was dying, he started pushing it in even more. I closed my

eyes and bit my bottom lip, feeling him pull his finger out and let me only breathe for a second before he ripped open my hole once again by inserting his fin- ger inside and this time, he used much pressure and f*orc*e. He proceeded to probe my a*ssh*ole, making my toes wiggle and my eyes roll back into my head.

He pushed most of his finger into my rectum, which resulted in a loud grunt heaving across my lips.

The way he instantly pulled his finger out and grabbed my hips to move me closer was a sign he could no longer hold in the urge to f*uc*k me. The f*orc*e of his pull made my p*uss*y land against the shaft of his d*ic*k. He mercilessly brushed the shaft all over my labial lips before resting the head of his c*oc*k on the opening. My p*uss*y was squeezing and begging to suck his c*oc*k in.

He shoved his d*ic*k inside me, and a weird spark ran through my body. He lifted his head, making me lean back on the bike. His d*ic*k slid it again while his fingers rubbed around my c*lit. I was squirming with my eyes stuck to the sky.

As his c*oc*k drilled inside me, the drizzle began. The rain didn’t stop any of us. In fact, the moment my body was wet, he pulled his c*oc*k out and drew his face between my legs. He started licking the rain from all over my p*uss*y, drinking every bit of it. The cold rain filled in my curves, and Maddox noticed it. His hands ran up and down my b*oo*bs, his tongue making its way around my c*lit. It seemed like his tongue was scooping the rain from the c*lit.

Wriggling his tongue around my labial lips, he spread them open with the help of his tongue and then ran down to my v*agin*a.

He used his hands to spread my v*agin*a wide open so that his tongue could get access.

The warm and moist tongue teased my v*agin*a while I m*oa*ned loudly. Not taking his tongue away, he used his fin- ger to push through the soft skin of my p*uss*y and enter the land of juices. Tickling my v*agin*a and then running over to my c*lit, his tongue wiggled my c*litoral area while he finger-f*uc*ked

me faster this time. I felt the entry of his two fingers, and he started pushing in and out so hard that I felt like I was going to fall off the bike. He was using his arm's strength, the juices of my v*agin*a, and his hunger to f*uc*k me with his two fingers.

As the rain went wild, so did Maddox. He then straight- ened his back again and held his d*ic*k in his hand, rubbing the palm of his hand over his d*ic*k's head, and then shoved it in- side me.

Our bodies didn't disconnect while he held me in his arms and picked me up. After a few strokes, he made me get off the bike and bend over it. My one leg was lifted to rest on the bike, while the other was on the ground to keep my posture. Maddox stood behind me with his c*oc*k being rubbed in his hand. He slid his d*ic*k from the back of my v*agin*a and began the wild thrusts. The speed only increased, making my b*rea*sts graze over the rough seat of his bike.

"Argh! f*uc*k hard!" I yelled, biting my lip when his speed and d*ic*k seemed to be ripping me roughly open.

"Ah yes!" Maddox grunted. "Your f*uc*king p*uss*y is so tight and warm," he mumbled, taking loud breaths and grunting while shoving with speed. I was fearful he would toss the bike to the ground, but that didn't happen.

The exploring d*ic*k caused my body to shudder before I o*rgas*med.

"ARGHH!" His grunts were louder than ever this time as he pulled his c*oc*k out and released the cum like a waterfall.

We were both tired, but the new year's celebration had never been so wild before.

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Chapter 142 – I Will Disappoint You

"Ah! I can't believe this happened," Maddox sighed, holding me tightly in his arms while we lay on the top of his bike. He made an excellent adjustment.

“Why?” I asked, feeling cold, but his arms were helpful. We have dressed up, but I didn’t wear the jacket again. It was still drizzling, but we were wild tonight. It seemed as though nothing else mattered for now.

“You were so reluctant to even look at me,” he complained, staring at the sky. I lifted my head from his chest and folded my arms over his chest.

Title of the document

“I wasn’t feeling any attraction to you guy anymore,” I said, not lying. I lost that feeling of wanting to be with someone after that night, but things were beginning to change. I had been feeling this weird sensation in my heart for Helel and Maddox, but I didn’t want to pick one in the moment. In short, I was confused about who to give a chance. With Helel’s messed-up plan to catch Colt, it was easy for me to give Maddox a chance.

“You are feeling attracted to me now, aren’t you?” he asked, but before I could answer him, he added himself, “I don’t know why, but I feel like I wouldn’t like sharing you with anyone anymore. I want you to be exclusive to me, Beatrice,” Maddox said as he lowered his eyes to look at my face. I wasn’t sure about that, though.

“About that—,” I lifted my body from his chest and cleared my throat, “I don’t think I am ready to be exclusive with any one of you yet. I am not saying I will be sleeping with others, but I want to see how it

goes. Anyway, your mother is going to cause a lot of ruckus when my mother comes home. So, I don’t know where that will lead to,” I sighed, jumped off the bike and grabbing the leather jacket from the ground to brush it clean and wear it.

“You can take your time, but I am telling you in advance, I don’t want to see you with anyone else.” He repeated himself again, straightening his posture and staring at me.

“Beatrice! I know you wanted to be exclusive to one of us before. I am ready for it,” he argued as he followed me.

“I am not sure what happened. I just don’t want to be exclusive to you for now. But I am assuring you that I am not sleeping with your brothers behind your back. Let’s be loyal and show each other if we are trust-worthy,” I stated, trying to explain to him why I cannot fall hard for him.

I fear heartbreak.

At the moment, I didn't even remember that I was not supposed to get this close to anyone before telling them. about my true identity.

"Fine. Let's stay like this for now, but remember, you mentioned loyalty. Don't step back from it," Maddox approached me in haste and turned me around, holding me by my arms. and staring at my face.

"I will not," I answered, watching him bend over and gently press his lips against mine. I let him sink deeper and shoved my tongue into his mouth. This
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He must be starving to suck my tongue as if his life depended on it. I knew our kiss was going to turn into a steamy session once again, so I broke the kiss but kept my hands on his chest.

"Can I stay in your room tonight?" he asked, his eyes still on my lips.

"Don't even ask it twice," I answered, giving him a quick peck on his lips, and then walking over to his bike. "Let's go home now," I said as I hopped onto his bike.

I was tired and probably getting sick of staying in the cold for so many hours. But my heart was at ease. I have felt genuine love in Maddox's eyes.

Once we returned home, I was welcomed by Helel in the living room. Maddox had rushed upstairs to change while I went to the kitchen to grab hot tea.

I didn't even remember Sofia, but luckily, she was long asleep in her bedroom. Helel walked in just as I was reaching for the shelf on top. He came right behind me and stretched his arm up to get me the mug I wanted. I pulled away from him and stared at his face, still angry with him.

"I don't understand why you are so angry with me. I know you have always seen him as your friend, but he lied to you," Helel started talking before I could demand he say anything.

"Beatrice! He is a weredragon," he said, then hunched over to stare at my face for my reaction. "He lied to us. They are clever and cunning. I have a feeling he is only getting closer to you so that he can earn your trust and

then call you any- where and abduct you. I was just looking out for you,” he yammered in a low tone.

“Then you should have told me so. You f*uc*king fooled me,” I complained, feeling agitated at how he described my kind.

“Beatrice! You are innocent. I was frightened Colt would say all the right things to make you feel like he is not that bad dragon and all. I couldn’t risk losing you, dammit.” He grunted when he felt like he was unable to convince me.

He could have persuaded me if I hadn’t been a weredrag- on myself.

“Are all weredragons bad?” I asked, staring at his reaction. He turned to me with his hands on his waist and nodded.

“They are evil. They will do anything to ruin everything they touch. They have k*illed and wiped off packs after packs until we finally won and shunned them into the dark world. Beatrice! If any of them came here and bred, we are done.” Helel’s description of why the weredragons shouldn’t be al- lowed in their land shocked me.

There was no way they would ever accept me once the truth came out.

“Anyway, I didn’t want to ruin your night because it seems like you had quite a lot of fun.” Helel added as he pointed at my top. I was wearing it upside down.

“This—,” I gasped, feeling embarra*s*sed in front of him.

“So that was all you needed to drop me?” He let out a little sarcastic smile and stepped back from me.

“One mistake? The one where I was genuinely thinking about your safety?” He continued to shake his head, his eyes forming mist.

I couldn’t even lie to him. He knew his brother f*uc*ked me good.

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Chapter 143 – Another Thirsty Mate

Helel left me alone in the kitchen after he displayed disappointment. I couldn't even stop him because his hatred for weredragons was enough to scare me off.

In the next two days, I had to attend school even though I was extremely terrified that my mom would arrive and beat me up.

They had worked on our school's building and made it look brand new again. It was weird to be back at school and face Mariah, who was already wandering in the hallway with her friends.

Title of the document

"Hey!" Before she could approach me, I heard Flynn's voice from behind me. I didn't stop and kept walking in the di-rection of the lockers.

"Beatrice!" He rushed over and stood beside my lockers.

"What are you wearing?" he asked the first thing when I stopped at my locker.

I looked down at my white skirt, and the most prominent thing was my cleavage. Although the blue top had a deep cleavage, it wasn't something I was wearing exclusively. There was no dress code at school today, so I wanted to wear something cute and naughty. However, Flynn looked flustered.

"If you are asking this question because you are impressed and want to buy this dress for someone or yourself, then I can give you details of what she is wearing. But if you are asking this because you think it is inappropriate, then I have only one thing to say to you—" I paused to narrow my eyes at his face. "I'm sorry, but who are you?" I nodded with a stern face while he looked shocked.

"Your mate," he scoffed, his glare deepening into my face.

"Wait! Where did you wake up from? You have been missing for months and suddenly you are coming back to remind me that I have an incompetent mate who made fun of me instead of accepting me when it was the right time?" I said as I recalled the horrible first day of school. I relied on him so much, and he ruined everything for me.

We weren't only mates but good friends too, and he threw it all away just to please Alpha King Zane.

"You didn't use to look like this back then," he shrugged, making my eyes to grow wider and watch him in disbelief. He really thought that would be enough explanation for his f*uc*ked up behavior.

"Right!" I bobbed my head.

"So! I think you should forget about it. It happened a long time ago. Why don't we start over? Why don't you meet me in the empty cla*s*sroom at the end of the hallway?" He smirked as he took a step closer and ran his finger through my hair, pushing it back from my face. Thiš êššěňçë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★

"You are not planning to b*ull*y me again, are you?" I asked in the softest tone.

"No! I promise, not this time," he said and then stepped back to point at the hallway where he would be waiting for me. "I am waiting," he said, walking away after saying that.

I stood in my spot, kept staring at the hallway, and decided what to do. He wasn't wrong about the fact that we were still mates.

It took me some minutes to follow the trail and reach the cla*s*sroom. With my heart pumping hard in my chest, I pushed the door open and walked into the empty room. He turned around from the window when he heard that I had arrived.

"Say what you have to say," I said, gently folding my arms over my chest and letting him speak.

"I am sorry for what I did to you. I should never have pranked, or in other words, belittled you. You were my mate, my fated mate, and I f*uc*ked up. I was the one who convinced you that we could be more than just friends and then humiliated you in front of everyone. I am really sorry. I want to correct my mistake by accepting you," he stated with a lot of emotion.

I didn't look away from him for a minute. After he was done talking, he waited for my response before he said,

“So, I, Alpha Flynn Winchester—,” As I heard his surname, I felt icky but couldn’t say more because I had an issue at hand that needed my full attention.

“Wait!” I stopped him from talking. “Don’t you like an audience for your special days?” I smirked as I stepped aside and opened the door to the principal and his sweet mother.

“Mom!” Flynn gulped, looking petrified of her arrival.

“Varisha Winchester! You had a lot to say to my mom when your son bullied me. You even called me a w*ho*re, who was forcing your son to accept her. Now, what do you have to say to the truth coming out of your own son’s mouth?” I folded my arms over my chest and shook my head at them. The students behind them were gossiping in their ears.

Flynn looked hurt.

“I’ll be on my way to the café now that I’m done here,” I shrugged, walking among them to the outside and watching Mariah look at me with shocked eyes. She didn’t expect this from me, did she?

I didn’t give a f*uc*k what Flynn said. I knew he wasn’t pursuing me because he liked me or because he was sorry. He was trying to get under Zane’s skin by dating his stepsister.

I went to the café and ate a lot. I don’t recall being this hungry before. That’s when I saw Zane walking in my direction with a weird look.

“Come on, let’s go,” he muttered, keeping his spine erect.

“Where?” I asked, taking a huge bite of my third sandwich.

“Just come with me,” he insisted in an annoying mood.

“Is it because I exposed your bestie in front of everyone?” I immediately expected the worst from Zane.

He closed his eyes to take a deep breath before opening them and hunching over my table to say, “Your mom is home. And guess who else is there? Flynn and his mother.” As he finished, I gulped.

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Chapter 144 – it's About To Get Dirty

Zane took me home in silence. I knew he had a lot running through his mind, but he didn't bring anything up since I was too consumed by how I would deal with my mother and all the accusations being thrown my way.

Once we reached the mansion, we knew there were a lot of ruckuses happening inside as everybody was present in the living room, waiting for Zane and me. This is a placeholder for a broken image link.

I entered the living room to find my mother sitting with Vasquez. She got up from her seat to hug me when she stopped just to pass my outfit with a raging stare. It terrified me, the look she gave me. Even Vasquez looked stunned when she saw me dressed up like that.

Title of the document

"Hi," I awkwardly greeted my mom, because she had sat down again instead of hugging me. Sofia was sitting alone on the sofa, her eyes darting at all of us. Akin and Helel were sitting near the fireplace, and Maddox was standing beside his mother.

Flynn and his mother were sitting across the table, facing my mother and Vasquez. I don't know where I fit in, so I stood in the doorway while Zane stood on the other side of his mother.

"I have come by to apologize for my behavior with you." Varisha started stealing eyes from Vasquez. I couldn't tell if anyone else noticed, but Vasquez was stealing glances at Flynn's mother here and there. In fact, I turned my face slightly toward Sofia and caught her rolling her eyes at Varisha.

"I didn't know my son was behind everything. But I do believe everybody makes mistakes. And we all know the alpha blood is a bit dark and egoistic. They make more mistakes than anybody else." Varisha

didn't raise her face and narrated everything while fidgeting with her fingers.

"Everyone makes mistakes, but evil people play games. Your son didn't make a mistake. He played my daughter dirty," my mom grunted, tying her arms over her chest and steering her face away from them.

“That’s why I brought him here to apologize.” Varisha instantly lifted her face and then elbowed her son.

“I am sorry, Beatrice. I was being a jerk,” Flynn said without an ounce of guilt in his voice. If anything, he sounded super angry now.

“It is okay, Alpha Flynn. You have learned from your mistake. That’s all we need to know.” Instead of allowing us to decide how to respond to Flynn’s apology, Vasquez has already accepted it.

The look that Vasquez passed on to Flynn made my skin crawl. There was something very odd going on, and few of them were aware of it.

I remained silent as Vasquez had already taken the lead.

“Thank you, Lord Vasquez. You truly are kind and forgiving.” Varisha never raised her eyes to look at Vasquez when talking to him.

She got up with her son and decided to take a leave since nobody was really talking to them anymore.

“However, I would like to request something.” It was then that Flynn stopped in his mid-steps to turn to Vasquez and speak to him directly, “I would want my mate to consider my wish of accepting her,” he said, and when he turned around to bolt out of here, he looked me in the eye, and at that moment, I freaked out.

He looked like a demon from hell.

I was too stunned to look at everyone’s reaction to Flynn’s wish. Soon it was only us in the living room. I wanted to rush back to my room and change into something they call decent.

But the meeting wasn’t over.

“Wait!” Sofia voiced her opinion when she noticed everybody was ready to leave. “Your daughter has done a list of stuff that needs your attention.” She spoke directly to my mother, who clenched her jaw and then f*orc*ed an under- standing look on her face.

“What are you trying to say?” My mom asked.

“I have told you everything, but I think you are too ashamed to talk about it in front of Vas!” Sofia smiled sarcastically, making my mom shift uncomfortably.

“What is going on? What is it that you are so uncomfortable talking to me about?” Vasquez asked after Sofia alarmed him.

“Your stepdaughter has been seducing and sleeping with our sons.” Sofia had a huge smile plastered across her face when she exposed me. My mom closed her eyes and then gulped, turning to me.

Vasquez looked like he had seen a ghost. He looked at me and then at his sons.

“Mom! What are you saying?” Akin grunted, getting up from his couch to face her.

“I am not lying. When she came here, she was a v*irgin, but now she is not. I found her with my son, holding a d*ildo and talking nastily,” she exaggerated, “Oh! I found her with Helel too. They were intimate when I caught them.” Her words made me hug myself and then uncomfortably look to the side.

“What is this nonsense I am hearing?” Vasquez yelled in anger, slamming the cup he was holding against the wall and shattering it.

“She is lying to make my daughter look bad. Beatrice would never sleep with her stepbrothers, right, Beatrice? Nothing happened, right?” Mom grabbed my arm and turned me to face her. Her eyes warned me to lie, even if it was true. I nodded to her, but that wouldn’t be enough.

“Fine. If you say so. But you were not here to witness all the things that I saw,” Sofia continued to blast my character in front of everyone and I felt like running out of there and hiding somewhere.

“Tell me what is the truth, did they— really—?” Vasquez asked me, but then turned away after disgust took over him.

“If you don’t believe me, why don’t you ask Maddox?” Sofia murmured and cradled Maddox’s hand to push him forward and make him testify. I raised my eyes and stared at him in shock.

Did she convince him to rat me out?

“Tell them, Maddox, tell them how she seduced you,” Sofia said quietly, crossing one leg over the other.

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Chapter 145 – Shame On You, You Slept With Your Brothers

“Tell me, Maddox. “Is what your mother saying really true?” Vasquez yelled at Maddox, who was watching me with shame and guilt. My mom was still holding my hand and shaking my body a little in anger.

“Dad—,” Maddox cleared his throat, his brothers staring at him in surprise and worry. They all were too stunned by the way Sofia confidently asked Maddox to expose me.

“I don’t know what mom is talking about. Beatrice had never been inappropriate to us and neither did we do anything with her,” Maddox answered in one breath. I let out a sigh of relief while his mother got on her feet to stare at him.

Title of the document

“You are lying,” Sofia argued, “Fine. If you are too scared to speak the truth then I would like to request Helel to tell you what happened here,” she then desperately called for Helel, who stepped ahead in confidence to respond.

“You are not only destroying her character but also calling your son’s bastards,” Helel said flatly, dismissing his mother’s claim.

Sofia looked terrified after her sons didn’t back her up.

“Sofia— did you come here to ruin our peace?” Vasquez yelled at her for giving him a mini heart attack. But I should have known Sofia would not accept her defeat that easily.

“Wait! Let’s do the test then. She is not a v*irgin, and I can bet on that. So, tell me, to whom did she lose her v*irgin*ity? She hadn’t been out and would barely go to school.” She brought up my v*irgin*ity issue once again, and this time it wouldn’t be hard to escape the matter.

I didn't even have to take the v*irgin*ity test because I can lose my v*irgin*ity to anyone. It doesn't prove anything.

"There is no need for that." I finally stood up for myself, everybody looked my way and waited for me to add more to the conversation, "I lost my v*irgin*ity to my ex boyfriend," I lied, watching my mother's face change color at my confession.

It was as if someone had sucked her soul from her body.

"Your boyfriend? That is a lie. There was no boyfriend," Sofia shook her head, still trying hard to prove that I f*uc*ked with my stepbrothers.

"It is true!" I frowned, raising my voice.

"Then he must have a name. What is his name?" Sofia scoffed, and that irked me. But her question brought Vasquez' attention to me. He was waiting for me to say his name.

"Colt Abyss!"

I wasn't the one who said that name. Zane blurted it out and then shrugged at me apologetically. Everybody went silent for a moment before Zane added, "He was a rogue and had lied to Beatrice about his status in the pack. Hence, the two broke it off.

Everybody was silent, and then my mom straightened her back to face Sofia, who was now standing in front of me.

"Now if you are done humiliating my daughter over nothing, can I please?" my mom sarcastically asked her.

"I would like Colt to come here and testify to everything,"

Sofia insisted, not letting go. She knew if she failed to prove her claims to be true, she would be kicked out and never trusted again.

"No! My daughter would not face her ex and suffer just to stroke your ego. You can either believe her or not, doesn't matter. Just stay out of my daughter's business," my mom warned her before she tugged me after her and left the living room.

I knew what was happening.

My mother was not going to rest until she had this conversation with me. After she dragged me with her, she shoved me into my room and locked the door behind us.

She glared at me for a moment before she lunged and slapped me hard, but this time, I didn't fall to the ground. She did leave a bruise, but the stinging pain was not as bad now that I was fully aware that she wasn't being truthful to me ei-ther. Thiš êššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd in n0v&lbjn★

"You lost your v*irgin*ity?" She grunted, clenching her fists. in desperation, as she couldn't raise her voice at me.

"And it wasn't Colt or whatever that guy is. So, tell me, for which brother did you open your legs for?" She was breathing like a bull when she questioned me. I figured she believed Sofia but didn't want us kicked out.

"Beatrice! I am going to ask y—," as she continued to pester me, I reckoned I should speak on my own.

"It was Colt." I lied again.

"Fine. Then I will bring Colt here and ask him myself," Mom laughed sarcastically, almost hysterically.

"Give me your phone, let me call him," she lunged at me to grab my phone when I finally decided enough is enough.

I put my hands on her chest and pushed her away from me. My actions were met with a gasp from her. She watched me glare at her, and that was a new thing for her.

"Yes! I slept with the brothers, at least three of them." I confessed, making her eyes grow twice as big and her lips let out a terrifying gasp.

"Not only once, many times. And don't even ask me how many positions we tried—," I added, irking her to the point that she tried reaching me again to slap me into silence. But this time it was different.

I stopped her hand, grasping onto her wrist to prevent the hit.

“No mother! You will not hit me anymore. Not after you have been exposed to deceiving me as well,” I warned her, muttering under my breath and watching her tremble in her skin in fear.

Watching me stand up for myself and speak the words that I had never dared to even think of scared her into covering her mouth with her hands.

“What have you done?” she asked. “Why did you sleep with them?” she exclaimed, gasping for air.

“Why not?” I scoffed, narrowing my eyes at her and judging her with my stare.

“They are your brothers,” she slapped her forehead, not even calling them my stepbrother to manipulate me.

“They are not. You know what they truly are to me?” I asked, and her face went blank. She already knew she wouldn’t be able to hear the answer.

“They are my mates,” I declared.

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Chapter 146 – New It’s Forbidden

“What?” My mom’s eyes, which were growing in size, were comical. She took a pause, and in those few seconds, she went through a lot of emotions. I believe she began at one point and progressed to the point where she could tell where this entire conversation originated.

“Did you—,” she couldn’t even finish her sentence. Her eyes and frightened stare told me she had cracked the code.

“I did. I skipped the medicines,” I said, not hesitantly though. I had every right to have this conversation with her and ask her why she hid my true identity from me. Why not tell me and get me somewhere safer? Why leave me behind with the Alpha King brothers, who hate weredragons?

Title of the document

She never thought once about what would happen if I for- got to take my pills.

“What have you done?” Mom placed her hand on her forehead and walked over to the bed to sit down. “Your wolf— what did she tell you?” She then raised her face and met my eyes.

“She is not a wolf, and you knew about it, didn’t you?” I was staring at her with tears forming in my eyes. This changes everything for me.

“Whatever I did, I did it to keep you safe.” She instantly got up on her feet and approached me to cup my face in her hands. But when I stepped away from her, she quickly retreated.

“You could have at least told me. I freaking would have transitioned. Then what? You left me here to suffer while you enjoyed your best life. You know what you did to me? You caged me in the name of

care and love, and then suddenly you plucked me out of your garden and planted me in a completely strange land. I didn’t even get a minute to adjust, and you left. Did you ever think about me? Did you ever worry how your daughter, who you made dependent on yourself, would be dealing with everything that is basically new to her?” I yammered my heart out to her.

I had kept silent for years because I thought she was the only one outside the walls of my house for me. She made me believe nobody would ever care for me. But what she was supposed to teach me was to not even rely on others to be happy and safe. I could care for myself, and my dragon could care for me. Thiš êššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lb;n★

“Oh, no! That’s not what my intentions were. I wanted to be accepted by Lord Vasquez so that I can make him change the rules,” she snuffled and covered her face in her hands. If I hadn’t spoken up today, she wouldn’t be crying and looking guilty. In fact, it would have been completely the opposite. I would be crying while she threw accusation after accusation at me.

“Did you tell the brothers?” she asked after realizing she had lost the power of making me beg her for mercy after not taking a step according to her set rules.

“No!” I answered, “They don’t know I am a were—” I paused because I didn’t want anybody to hear it. The brothers hated weredragons, and, from how Vasquez looked so dis- gusted by the idea of his sons sleeping with me, I could tell he would hate me more if he found out about my truth.

“And what about— you and them being mates?” She inquired, her terrified gaze fixed on my face.

“Do you think I slept with them and didn’t tell them anything? When you share a bed with someone, some of your secrets come out in pillow talks. All of them know about it,” I answered, feeling much better now that I had spoken every word to her.

Even if this hadn’t happened, I would have told her I wasn’t ready to be controlled by her anymore. So, I am glad she found out.

“So, what is their plan? They are sleeping with you and sharing you.” She cringed, shuddering at the idea of me being in bed with all of them.

“They are not my stepbrothers,” I retorted.

“But they are brothers. Imagine how they must feel whenever they are in the same living room and you are in front of them. I don’t know how they are okay with the idea of you sleeping with the other brother and then hopping onto another brother. Love is already very complicated, and mates are always filled with competition. And to top it off, they are brothers too. It must be disgusting to think Helel’s mate is sleeping with his brother too, and vice versa,” she said, rolling her eyes when talking about how disgusting our situation was.

“You don’t have to worry about it. Since I have dealt with all my problems by myself, I will deal with this one as well,” I blurted out at her, shocking her. She wasn’t crying anymore. In fact, she looked flustered at the thought that I was talking to her in that tone.

“Beatrice! I know being a weredragon is a powerful thought, but don’t forget you still need your mother to keep you safe.” She folded her arms over her chest and threatened me with hidden words.

“So, you will expose my truth, then?” I asked, bobbing my head at the realization that I cannot trust anyone.

“I am not saying that. In order for you to stay safe, you need me and my advice. I have kept you safe for so long and now look at you. A few months away from you and everything is already a mess,” she scoffed. “Now whatever you did before my arrival is passed. But if I see you with the brothers again, Bea! I will not hold in.” She looked stern this time. Her eyes changed colors just to express anger.

“What? You cannot t—” I was cut off in mid-sentence when she raised her hand and showed me her palm as a warning to stay silent.

“Enough already! Even if you are a weredragon, that doesn’t change the fact that they are your stepbrothers. And for your kind information, I am getting married to Vasquez next month.” As soon as she explained what had been happening in their lives, I realized I was screwed.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 147

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

Chapter 147 – Too H*orny To Think.

Mom left my room after exposing me to the worst news. Now that she was marrying Lord Vasquez, my relationship with the brothers would be frowned upon. I was also sick to my stomach because she kept explaining how messy and dirty it was for the brothers to share me.

However, I do remember Maddox telling me he wanted me to be exclusive to him. The thought of Maddox pulled me back to the thought of Helel. After that night, he kept his eyes down and didn’t even spare me a glance.

I was lost and confused. Of course, I would be in a lot of trouble if Mom saw me with any of them now. I had to leave my room to attend a dinner with the most messed up family. Sofia still stayed after she managed to convince Vasquez that she was only worried because she had seen us in some questionable situations.

Title of the document

My mom was sitting with Vasquez, keeping one empty seat for me on her side. I sat down with her, wearing an over- sized gray hoodie because apparently anything that showed a little skin for me was banned.

“I know we started off a little on the bad side, but I want this new year to be better for us. We as a pack members and family need to make resolutions. We have to decide what is important for us and what is not. Wasting time is no longer an option anymore.” Vasquez paused as he stretched his hand out to hold my mom’s hand on the table and said, “That’s why I have made a decision. This sweet and gorgeous lady sitting beside me has given me a new life. She has been a wonderful person to me. She

made me realize I am still young and I deserve a beautiful relationship with my new mate.” As he continued to lead the conversation smoothly to their mating ceremony, I watched everyone’s jaw drop.

I remembered how the brothers used to tell me that would never happen—that their father would have some fun with my mother and move on then. But that surely didn’t happen. Mom finessed her way into his life and heart.

“So, I am not going to take too much time, as I believe you all want to enjoy the food while it is still warm. I have planned a February 1 mating ceremony with my beautiful Scarlet Mintz.” He tightened his grasp around her hand and announced the news to us.

The brothers shared a glance while Sofia put her glass down and gulped. One could tell she wanted to scream and cry but was holding all those emotions inside. I noticed her staring at Vasquez’s face, a tear welling up in her eyes.

It would not be easy for her or anyone to ever see their beloved mate fall out of love with them and choose someone else over them.

Mom was giggling and smiling from ear to ear. They waited for anyone to congratulate them, but nobody spoke a word. That’s when my mother secretly drew her hand near my thigh and pinched my skin.

I had to wince and pull my leg away from her, but I knew I had to do it.

“Congratulations, mom and Lord Vasquez,” I forced a smile across my lips and congratulated them. That’s when I watched Maddox and Helel look disappointed in me.

“Thank you, my daughter.” Mom faked a huge smile and turned over to hug me.

“You don’t have to call me Lord anymore. Call me dad,”

Vasquez joked, having no idea how wrong it will sound for me to call him my dad and then go around sleeping with his sons, who are going to be my stepbrothers.

“Boys!” Lord Vasquez raised his voice, smiling as he forced them to express their emotions.

“Congratulations,” Helel, Akin, and Maddox said in unison. while Zane grabbed the glass of wine and raised his hand up.

“Here is a toast to my father and my stepmother,” Zane clenched his jaw after faking a smile and making a toast to the new happy couple.

Everybody but Vasquez and my mother knew he was being sarcastic. My mom didn’t seem to care, in fact. She was flying too high to give a damn about anything.

The dinner was filled with awkward silence from us and the noises from the spoons and dishes. After everybody left for their rooms, I couldn’t help but think about what was going to happen.

That’s when my phone pinged, and I received a message from Maddox. I knew it was going to be nasty. He will have questions for me.

Maddox: I want to speak to you. Can I sneak into your room?

Me: Okay! Come over.

I sighed, putting my phone aside, and waited for him by the door. He rushed over and instantly closed the door before my mom or anybody else saw us together. There was an awkward silence when he stood with his back leaning against the wall and faced me. We stood near the door, facing each other for a few seconds.

“So what now?” I asked, feeling a fear of losing him.

“I don’t care if my father marries your mom or anything. Beatrice! I am not ready to lose you.” He shook his head stubbornly.

“But it would be frowned upon,” I said, and he scoffed, shoving his hands in his black shorts. The black sleeveless shirt made his buff biceps look intimidating.

“When I have you in front of me, I don’t see the frowning forehead. I just want you,” he was breathing profusely, his eyes making deeper eye contact with mine. Thiš êššěñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ìn n0v&lbjn★

The silently stayed for a second before I rushed at him, and he briskly walked over to me. He crashed his lips against mine while I lifted his shirt to take it off

in one fell swoop. When I realized he didn't want to break the kiss, I ripped his shirt open and left him n*ake*d.

His tongue was fighting in my mouth, and his hands were squeezing my bum hard enough for my lips to let out m*oa*ns into his mouth.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 148

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

Chapter 148 – f*uc*k Me Hard, Stepbrother

My b*ra dropped off my shoulders, and it hung loose when his hands unhooked it from the back. He was m*oa*ning in my mouth and sucking the life out of my lips while our bodies roamed around, reaching for the bed. Thiš êššëñçë ìš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ìn n0v&lb;n★

He casually ran his fingers all over my back and then to my arms, dropping my b*ra on the floor and leaving my t*its out as I pressed hard against his chest.

Our lips crashed even harder as he pushed me into the bed with his body. Maddox didn't want to break the kiss, even now that we were completely n*ake*d.

Title of the document

He made sure to hold his body up by leaning on his elbows, as he didn't want to crush me under him. As we kissed deeply, I felt his d*ic*k against my thigh.

He finally broke the kiss when his hands played with my b*oo*bs and an urge to suck them penetrated his thoughts. He leaned over my chest, tonguing my hard n*ipp*les.

“Ahh! You like sucking them, don't you?” I m*oa*ned, squirming under while he smooched my t*its hungrily. My p*uss*y was wet already. I was constantly rubbing my legs to- gether and my p*uss*y between them. He could tell I was thirsty and excited, and so was he. His c*oc*k was standing like a fine dagger, ready to enter the soft valley of my holes.

He released my n*ipp*les from the cage of his lips and kissed my stomach, traveling down between my legs. When he finally reached that zone, he made

me spread my legs and breathe on my p*uss*y. I covered my b*oo*bs with my hands, only to play with them while he ran his finger along my little s*lit.

He nuzzled his finger into my v*agin*a, making me pinch my n*ipp*les hard and squirm a little. Pulling his finger back, he placed his lips on my v*agin*a after spreading it with his fingers. and kissed my v*agin*a lips. I was in a state of bliss, feeling him breathe and treat my p*uss*y with so much love. I moved my body a little, rubbing my v*agin*al lips on his lips as he used his tongue to explore my c*lit.

Bending my knees as he continued to lick at my c*lit and place his tongue over my p*uss*y, I squirmed a little.

He kept going, and I understood he wanted me to cum. So, I let loose while he kept tonguing my v*agin*a like a hungry beast.

“AHHHHHHH! f*uc*k!” I gasped, reaching climax. He raised his head from between my legs and then came on top of me again. But I didn’t want to do it in that position tonight. I didn’t want to be under him.

As he gently kissed my lips, I tripped him under me and got on top of him. Spreading my legs around his body as I sat on my knees, he guided his d*ic*k to my p*uss*y.

After the head of his c*oc*k came in contact with my p*uss*y, he ran his hand all over my stomach to reach my b*rea*sts.

His fingers plucked my n*ipp*les while I sat on his d*ic*k and took it in. My body was shuddering at the pleasure. I wanted to be f*uc*ked hard.

I started moving up and down his d*ic*k, and he too moved his body to help with the speed. His hands were grabbing my b*oo*bs and ma*s*saging them wildly.

I was reaching o*rgas*m when he dropped me on the bed and adjusted his body behind me. He bent my knees and slipped his d*ic*k from behind into my v*agin*a while his hand held onto my b*oo*b and pressed on it with so much pressure that I thought he was going to pluck it out of my chest. His. speed was impeccable this time. His d*ic*k was running in and out of me like a hot iron, tearing me apart.

“Ah! Ah! Faster!” I couldn’t tell how loud I was this time. The other noises from the surrounding area had been subdued by the noise his balls made whenever his d*ic*k was shoved deeper into my p*uss*y.

While he clapped me like a monster, I forgot my mother was on the lookout. We were f*uc*king and so immersed that we didn’t even hear my mother sneakily unlocking the door with the duplicate key she had and walking in on us in a state in which a family has no need to see each other.

“What the f*uc*k!” My mother made sure she had locked the door and ran all over to the front to make me look in the eye and then gasp.

My body went icy cold at the moment. I couldn’t process the whole situation for a second while Maddox pulled away from me and grabbed a sheet to cover my body first.

“Now you want to cover her?” My mom grunted, turning tomato red with anger. Maddox jumped off the bed and grabbed his shorts, slipping into them, and then walked to my front to prevent my mother’s eyes from glaring into my soul.

He knew I needed some time to get over the trauma my mother had gifted me with. Why did she have to open the door like that? Can’t I even have privacy?

“Don’t say anything to her. I wanted to come here,” Maddox tried explaining, but my mother was walking back and forth, rubbing her face in her hands, and yammering some- thing in her mouth nonstop.

Although I have told her everything, I was too ashamed to look at her after being caught n*ake*d and getting f*uc*ked.

“Please leave the room. I need to speak to my daughter,” my mother didn’t raise her voice at him as she knew keeping it a secret will resulted in her wedding with Vasquez.

“I will leave if you promise you will not say a word to her,” Maddox warned her. His muscles had stiffened, too, as he was nervous.

“I won’t,” my mom said, shaking her head as she turned her face away from us.

“I am leaving for now. Let me know if she says anything that hurts you,” Maddox turned to me and told me, making sure my mother heard it.

I didn't tell him, but I didn't want to stay behind with my mother at the moment.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 149

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

Chapter 149 Pit Bham Like Hell.

Maddox made sure he got a nod from me before he rushed out of the bedroom. Mom silently locked the door, grabbed an oversized black sweater, and threw it on the bed for me. She turned her face to the other side, as if she hadn't seen me n*ake*d.

I grabbed the sweater and slipped into it. I was now waiting for my mom to turn around and speak to me. She will probably slap me, or maybe she will try to remind me that Maddox is going to be my stepbrother soon. But she was aw- fully silent all of a sudden.

She turned around and rubbed her hands all over her face, taking long, deep breaths before she connected her eyes with mine, and I saw the anger flash through them in the form of a changing color.

Title of the document

“Mom! I understand you are marrying Lord Vasquez, but they are my mate—,” I couldn't even finish when she lunged at me. I didn't expect that.

She grasped my hair and dragged me to the bathroom. I couldn't raise my voice and call for help out of fear of Lord Vasquez finding out anything.

“How dare you?” She dragged me into the bathroom but didn't set me free. My hair was tangled around her fingers while she opened the hot water in the tub. While she waited for the water to fill the bathtub, she f*orc*ed me to straighten my body and stare at her in the eye.

“I have warned you, threatened you,” she muttered, keeping my hair in her grasp and holding my face in her other hand. Her nails dug into my cheeks while she grunted on my face.

“You even heard about our mating ceremony, but that didn’t stop you from becoming a hoe. You called him to your room so that your small, thirsty p*uss*y could suck his cum. Did you forget he is your brother?” she muttered, and around this time, the tub was partially filled.

“But he is my mate,” I murmured in pain, my knees shaking.

“I will not speak to you until you are cleaned up nicely,” she muttered on my face, forcing my head into the hot water.

“Mo—,” I couldn’t call for her anymore when she dunked my face in the water and it burned my skin like hell. The pain was so intense that it felt like my skin would come off.

I was moving my hands around to free myself, but she wasn’t letting me go. She then pushed me into the water, and my whole body felt the hot water. I flapped around like a fish and crawled out of the tub. As I landed on the floor, she kicked me.

I was panting and gasping for air. But I realized I couldn’t find peace until I was no longer with her.

The pain was so strong that I felt like I was going to die. It wasn’t only the pain from her beatings; my back began to feel a burning sensation.

“Ughhh!” I crawled out of the tub while my mother cursed me. My vision had turned all bloody.

I didn’t know what was happening, but a little crack from my back made me realize Ace had woken up.

I don’t know how that was possible, but she broke free from the cage of medicines and came alive.

“I told you whatever I’m doing, I’m doing it for you, but you—,” she was yammering when I started crawling faster. I heard her let out a yelp when she tried rushing after me but tripped in the bathroom due to the floor being all wet.

I managed to get on my feet and unlocked my bedroom door to run out.

I knew everyone would be asleep. The thought of knocking on Maddox's door seemed stupid. He would see me and question my state-specifically, the marks on my back.

I made my way through the hallway, biting onto my tongue to not let out a single whimper.

There was no time for me to cry about anything. I had to quit the mansion and reach for the woods.

Another reason I wasn't waiting to catch my breath was my mother. Now that she knew I had escaped the room, she would be worried anybody would see me in this state.

I dashed down the road after breaking free from the mansion. I was lucky that nobody caught me.

Ace didn't communicate with me. She was forcibly trying to take over. Since I had no clue about weredragons, I was suffering and sprinting to nowhere.

That's when I bumped into someone in the dark. My body retreated and landed on the ground. The feeling of pain made me bit onto my bottom lip before my mind recalled where and in what state I was in.

I was in the woods, showing signs of transformation.

But who did I bump into?

It wasn't a tree or anything else nonliving.

"Eh!" I winced, raising my head to see him. He stood in his spot, slowly coming out of the darkness with his eyes focusing on my face.

My heart almost stopped before I watched him show his face.

I hugged myself before I rushed in his direction, and he filled me with his arms.

"What happened to you, Beatrice?" Colt wrapped his arms around me and patted my back.

"Hey!" His voice was filled with worry. He would never guess that the person who did this to me was my own mother.

“Let’s take you somewhere warmer first,” he said, breaking the hug just so that he could carry me in his arms. I didn’t even see where he was taking me because soon my body began to ache again. I started fighting to be freed from his arms. Thiš êššěñčë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lbjn★

“Beatrice! What are y—,” Colt complained and gasped when I jumped on my feet and landed on the ground once again. The night was at its peak, and here I was, ready to transition.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 150

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

Chapter 150 – In His Bathtub

“Beatrice! Did you miss your medicines?” Colt approached me again, kneeling beside me and not understanding what was wrong with me.

I was on my knees, my hands on the ground, and my back was aching. I raised my head and watched him stare me in the eye before the frown on his forehead unfolded. His eyes grew, and his eyebrows reached high.

“Beatrice! You are not—,” he gasped, closing his eyes and clenching his fists. “S*hit! You are not a werewolf,” he gasped, shaking his head as he too knew what my fate would be now.

Title of the document

“I am i—n pain,” I spoke to him, but even I was scared when I heard my voice. It was raspy and full of commands, even when I wanted to beg him for help.

“S*hit! I am so —,” he said, grasping his hair in his fist and then snapping his fingers.

“I know— I know what to do,” he nodded to himself. “Just come with me, okay?” He proceeded to carry me again, and this time, he left his dragon to take over.

Since he was still wearing the pendant, he was only going to transition a little. Enough to let his dragon help him keep me in place.

He took me into the deep woods and to a cabin covered in trees and branches. Once we were inside the cabin, I realized it was a much cozier one. It had one big room and a bath- room. He sat me down in the bathroom while he filled the tub with cold water.

“I don’t know much about your dragon, but every were- dragon feels comfort when they come in contact with cold water during their transition. I don’t even know if you are transitioning into your full form or weredragon form, but I guess this will help,” Colt had been talking nonstop. I was very well aware of how frightened he was. He must have a lot of questions for me, but I wasn’t in a state to answer him anything at the moment.

I couldn’t see my face, but I could tell my skin was all red from seeing my other body parts. My mother really messed me up.

“Take off your clothes and get in the bathtub,” he said, turning around to face away. I did what he had asked me to do and s*tri*pped off my clothes instantly.

Ace was struggling to come out, but because she wasn’t able to due to the medicines, she was causing me pain.

I slid into the tub and instantly felt at ease. Having Colt was a blessing in my case. I rested my head back and closed my eyes while he sat against the wall and exhaled comfort- ably.

“Your face will heal soon. I am sure your dragon is awake inside you,” he said, starting a conversation.

“I took the pills,” I said.

“Hm! Maybe whoever did this to you had irked her? Looking at you, I can only imagine what you went through. Your dragon woke up to keep you safe,” Colt uttered, nervously cracking his knuckles. I bet he was looking for the right time to ask me more questions.

“I found out about my dragon after we defeated Gwen,” I whispered, still feeling a little pain due to the stretching of my facial skin.

“I wanted to tell you, but— you were already under so much stress that I didn’t want to burden you with my worries. too,” I sighed, feeling much better now.

“Beatrice! You should have said something. I don’t even want to imagine how you dealt with so much pain all alone, and also, being clueless makes things worse.” He said this without even looking at me.

I admired him for always treating me with respect.

“I was scared to tell anyone, Colt. I live with people who hate weredragons.” I sighed, gently touching my cold hands to my face to soothe my burning skin.

“I still don’t get it. I remember you telling me you’d spoken to your wolf. What was that all about?” Colt asked. He had every right to question me because we stayed close for so long, and never did he suspect I wasn’t a werewolf.

“She lied to me, just like my mother,” I murmured.

“Ace! She is crazy!” I smiled and shook my head at her. I was glad she woke up and helped me get away from my murderous mother.

In the state she was in, I feared she was going to k*ill me tonight.

“Did you speak to your mother about it? Did you ask her why she lied to you?” Colt questioned, steadily turning to me but making sure his eyes were only sticking to my face.

“I did. Her only response was that she wanted to keep me safe.” I shook my head in disbelief. After how she hit me, I don’t think I am safe with her either.
Thiř êřřěñçë ĩř řěçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★

“So, well! I have another question, but I don’t know if you will be comfortable enough to talk about it,” he mumbled under his breath.

“Go ahead, Colt. Maybe I’ll learn something from questions,” I asked him to go on. The things he was bringing up were going to help me identify my dragon.

“Your mother is a werewolf, so does that mean your mother slept with— a weredragon?” He asked, and I stopped moving for a second.

I was so occupied by the recent happenings that I didn’t even think about that question.

“To be very honest with you, mom and I never spoke about my father. She had warned me when I was a child against ever bringing up my father, and I never did.” I sat straight, wondering what happened to my father.

“Maybe he left her? But then— wouldn’t that make you a tribrid?” as he threw another question my way, my spine erect more.

How the hell did I never think about it?

“I don’t know. I mean, Ace told me in clear words that she is a dragon only. She never mentioned anything about having a wolf side,” I said, washing my face with the water in the bathtub and then running the wet hands through my hair.

“But do you think you can trust Ace? I don’t want to be the person who judges anyone, but Ace lying to you doesn’t make sense. What’s her agenda?” Colt asked as he stroked his chin.

Even I had no clue what could be the reason that Ace had lied to me so bluntly.