

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 16

16-Inappropriate Little Acts

I prepared my books and cleaned my empty room for Akin's arrival. He didn't come, but a maid informed me to go with him.

I was asked to sit in his library and wait for him. There were still 10 minutes after his arrival when the door opened and Zane popped up.

"Flynn was thanking you for th—" He had a book in his hand when his eyes landed on me and a frown appeared on his forehead.

"What are you doing here?" Zane threw the book on the table, and it landed with a loud noise. As he folded his arms over his chest, I felt like he was glaring into my soul.

"I'm studying with your brother," I said, watching him puff air out of his mouth.

"Akin!" Getting angry at my words, he stormed out in search of his brother. I stayed put. They can resolve this. I don't need to sweat.

After a few minutes, Akin returned, but there was no sign of Zane. He sat down on his comfortable recliner and grabbed the book from the side.

"History of the leaders of the council of werewolves," he said, referring to the title of the book before he straightened his back and stared at me.

I knew his father was the leader of the council and an Alpha of this pack, who had served for years. After the previous alpha kings failed to do justice to their packs and vanished without a trace, they gave their father the opportunity to train his sons and make them the Alpha Kings.

Sadly, that's all I could remember. For some reason, this great war that the entire book was about was so hard to remember for me.

"Let's see what you know about this subject." As expected, he decided to first test my knowledge.

"I know nothing," instead of waiting for him to ask me any questions, I shut him down in a minute.

"You shouldn't quit from the get-go. At least try to hear what I was going to ask you." He frowned at me for giving up so easily. I apologized and he began to teach me. The class was never boring, even when I wasn't into studying.

The subject becomes extremely interesting if a handsome hunk like Akin is the teacher.

"That's it for tonight. I'll ask you all about what I taught you tomorrow night. Now go back to your room and rest." He put the book down and got up from the recliner to grab a file and do his own work.

"What? Didn't I tell you we were done for the night?" He noticed me still sitting in the chair and questioned me.

"I am afraid of sleeping alone in my room." I felt guilty for even saying that. When I asked one of them to stay with me, I knew how I looked.

"Beatrice! Go back to your room." Akin looked stern and irritated when hearing that.

"I'm not lying," I whispered.

"I know you are not lying." His words made me lift my head up and look at him.

"But it's not appropriate for any of us to be in your room. First, we are strangers to you. Second, we are not mates, and third, your mom has introduced us as step-siblings. Just go in there and yell at us if you feel scared. And instead of rushing towards the window, come out of the door and knock on our doors," Akin stated very calmly, teaching me as if I was a kid, even though he was probably only one or two years older than me.

"Okay," since he taught me so nicely, I didn't want to end the night on an awkward note. So I gave up and walked out of the study to go back to my room.

The moment I reached my room and had only stepped inside, I felt a push on my back and somebody else was rushing inside with me.

I turned around in a panic to see what happened and got spooked at the sight of Zane. He had come into my room, or should I say, he sneaked into my room.

"What are you doing?" I asked in bewilderment, looking at him as he locked the door behind us.

"What? I'm being a good stepbro!" he said in a weird tone, "I heard from my brothers what happened last night," he was saying while walking towards me. I kept stepping back and away from him.

"I felt bad for you," he shrugged, reaching out to me just as my back hit the wall and there was nowhere else for me to turn. He had caged me between his arms by putting his hands on either side of my body on the wall.

"So I thought, why not accompany you tonight and help you sleep better?" He smiled, his eyes staring at my lips and making me uncomfortable.

"I think I'll be fine," I whispered, not meaning it. I would love to have someone take care of me when I sleep, but not Zane. He caused me so much humiliation in school that I didn't want to be around him.

"Are you sure?" He raised his eyebrows, his eyes shimmering with evilness. "Because I heard he does come at night," he uttered, and my heart skipped a beat.

"What?" I don't know why he was telling me this, but he was freaking me out.

"You don't think you need me here? Fine, I'll leave," he shrugged after reminding me of him.

I watched him slowly pull away with a smirk growing on his lips. He might think he succeeded in terrorizing me, but he didn't. I was already afraid of that unknown threat; he just reminded me why I needed to beg him to stay.

"Don't—," I paused when he came to a halt and looked at me. "Don't leave," I said, and the smirk returned to his lips.

"Since I'm in a good mood and I care about my stepsister so much, I'll stay here." He made sure he made me look away from him with the way his eyes smiled at me.

I didn't have a good feeling about his intentions for the night.