

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 161 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 161

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Chapter 161- Everything is Falling Apart

“You know Maddox texted me. He was worried about you.” Helel said after his statement turned everything awkward.

“What for?” I asked as I didn’t understand why he would

be worried about me and then not call me.

Title of the document

“He heard Flynn had moved in. Zane and Maddox are also distressed over this whole situation. So you being here has worried Maddox even more,” Helel explained, and I could only imagine how Zane must be feeling now, but something made me worry a little more about Maddox being scared for me.

“Wait a minute. What is Maddox worried about?” I said this as I locked my gaze on Helel’s face.

“He is worried that Flynn would bully you again,” he mumbled, but I refused to believe him.

“Show me the text conversation,” I said, watching a gulp run down Helel’s throat. He looked like he had seen a ghost.

“I don’t have it with me. I deleted it,” he was lying. The way he stole his eyes from me was a sign.

“I can’t believe you are lying to me, Helel,” I said, grabbing the glass of juice and then pouring it into the sink. I no longer felt like drinking anything.

I don't know why, but Helel has assured me of his loyalty so much that hearing him lie deeply upset me.

"Beatrice! I don't understand why you are not ready to believe he can be worried for you," Helel rushed over to the counter and sighed when he couldn't stop me from spilling the juice. One could tell he was upset that he had ruined my mood.

"It is not that I don't believe that. I just know for a fact that Maddox wasn't only worried that Flynn would bully me," I explained, and this time, we were facing each other with not much space between us.

"What are you trying to say?" he asked me with a hint of acknowledgment.

"He is worried I will let Flynn smash," I scoffed and folded my arms over my chest. Helel had an instant disgusted look on his face as he pulled a step back from me.

"No!" He shook his head, but it was clear that he was lying.

"I know it is true. He was probably thinking, now that Flynn is the alpha king, I will let him flirt back and forth and even allow him to sleep with me as I did with your brothers back then." I didn't need to shed a single tear, even when it hurt. That Maddox would think I could do something like that.

"No! Beatrice! I am sure everyone here knows that was a different time." He said, "Besides, Maddox didn't say anything about doubting you. He was worried Flynn would convince you to give him a chance. As for the past, we were the ones who told you that you were not exclusive to one of us. This time, it is different. You are exclusive to Maddox and you will never—," he was talking nonstop when I felt the urge to stop him right there.

"I am not!" I claimed, making him shut up.

"You and Maddox—," he started yammering again when a head shake from my side shut him up again.

"It is over. After what happened in the woods and how he attacked Colt without giving us an opportunity, I realized he didn't attack Colt because he thought Colt was hurting me. He thought Colt

and I were hooking up. And not to mention, he didn't even ask me once if I was doing okay. Helel, if he saw my face because he made eye contact with me before lunging at Colt. And even after that, he wasn't concerned about my state. Then I am sorry, I am done," I stated, looking sternly at my decision.

"Does he know?" Helel questioned. Thiš êššëñçë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★

"He will know when he man's up and talks to me," I finished and started walking past him when Helel gently held me by my arm to stop me near him.

"That night! What happened to you? Who did all that to you?" Helel inquired, his eyes digging into mine.

I stared into his face and then gently slid my arm free from his grip. His eyes were like the ocean, but I was afraid to take a boat and ride in such water, especially when I knew my honesty would hurt him.

"It's all taken care of, so there's no need to worry," I mumbled as I walked upstairs.

Just the instant I was in my bedroom, I received a call from none other than Maddox. He must have heard from his brother that I was talking about breaking up with him.

"Say quickly what you have to say because I have to be with my mother," I said the instant I answered his call. I couldn't tell how he would talk to me, but I knew for a fact that I would try not to take his words to heart.

"You complained that I didn't give you a chance to tell your side and attacked that a*ssh*ole. Fine, I am giving you a chance now," Maddox said from the other side, making me raise my brow and scoff.

But then I realized I would have asked for his side as well if I had found him in that state with someone.

"I wasn't sleeping with Colt. That night! I didn't take my medicine, and my wolf was coming out and causing me agony. I was in the woods and thankfully Colt found me, he took me to his cabin to calm me down and that's when you arrived and thought we were hooking up," I explained, not feeling like talking about our relationship but since it was the right thing to give him an explanation, I did.

I didn't want to be a brat and just expect him to understand everything on his own. However, I was still upset over the fact that he hurt Colt, and now he is facing execution.

"Did you know about Colt?" His question made a gulp run down my throat.

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Chapter 162 – A Serious That To The Brothers.

Before I could answer, the door to my room opened, and in came my mother. She looked like a mess with her red, swollen eyes and messy hair.

"I will speak to you later," I whispered to Maddox, watching my brother look like a zombie and stand near the door.

"Where are you going?" Maddox complained from the other side. I didn't want to hang up on him and let him think I was running from the conversation, which I wanted to, so I didn't hang up on him just for a few seconds.

Title of the document

"Mom! What is going on? Are you okay?" I held the phone in my hand and rushed over to my mother.

"He will marry her," my mother said, panicky and shedding tears. Now that I was certain Maddox had heard her, I hung up on him and held my mother by her arm to sit her down in my bed.

"What are you saying? Did Lord Vasquez say that to you?" I asked, and she shook her head.

"He doesn't have to. I am sure he will accept her, eventually. I don't know what to do now. He was in my control as long as I was the only one with him, but now he has two other mates who are desperate enough to get accepted by him." My mom buried her face in her hands and whimpered.

I felt bad for her. All she wanted was for her mate to be loyal to her and exclusive to her. However, this could be the sign that we leave.

“I know you are probably going to hate me for it, but I think we should leave now. Our time here is done,” I stated with a lot of pain. It wouldn’t be easy for me to leave this place, as this has been the safest I have felt in my whole life.

But now that my dragon has tasted freedom, I was afraid she would one day break free from the effect of medicines and transition. And that day will be my last day to breathe in fresh air.

“What are you saying?” My mom immediately turned her head around to glare at me. Thiš êššëñçë ïš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lbjn★

“Think about it, mom. They will find out eventually that we lied to them and then what? I will be tied in chains in some cave while you will get rejected for hiding the truth. I have heard they punish those who became allies of the dragons. Besides, Flynn had been saying some stuff to me.” I shifted uncomfortably, and my mother stopped crying entirely.

“What did he say now?” she asked in confusion.

“He said if I didn’t do what he wanted me to do, then he would ask his father to make me accept him. And you know what will happen if I accept him. You and Lord Vasquez will be unable to marry because that will make Flynn my stepmother.” I told her what Flynn had threatened me with, but she didn’t look too worried about it.

“Even if he emotionally blackmails his father to make you accept him, you can always tell him that you don’t feel for him. I am sure Lord Vasquez would not be stupid enough to f*orc*e you into accepting Flynn. In fact, he will use your feelings to tell Flynn off. Lord Vasquez will find a way to make me his mate, so don’t listen to that little boy,” she scoffed and shook her head, grunting at Flynn for trying to threaten me.

“You are correct,” I sighed, wondering why I hadn’t thought of it before.

“Or maybe we can use his desperation to get him kicked out of the mansion?” A smile crept over her lips as she stared at my face for more than a minute.

“I don’t know what you are talking about,” I whispered, genuinely worried about what evil plan she was viewing in her mind this time.

“You don’t have to worry about anything. Get ready for dinner. Lord Vasquez wanted everyone to attend the dinner to welcome Flynn into the mansion.”

Her entire demeanor changed. She even smiled and brushed my finger through my platinum blond hair before getting up and walking towards the door. I was still in confusion and worried about what she meant by all that.

Since she had left, I took a shower and got ready for dinner. To my surprise, everybody had arrived in the dining room. Not only were Lord Vasquez's lunas and baby mommas present there, but all the sons were also attending the dinner.

Maddox and Zane had just arrived and only took a shower when their father asked them to join the dinner. Zane had been silently glaring into Flynn's face. He had not looked away for a second while Maddox's blue eyes were making me un- comfortable. He was constantly staring at me.

"I am glad you all attended the dinner. This night is a special one for me. Under this room, I finally have all my kids. present," Lord Vasquez, who didn't really give a f*uc*k about what his sons or the Lunas were feeling, announced merrily.

"Not only are we feasting together, but now there will be a compet*ition among the brothers," Lord Vasquez declared, and the brothers exchanged a worried look. Sofia almost

choked on her wine before locking her gaze on him.

"I know some of you will get upset. But it is the right thing to do. Since Flynn is also my son, he deserves to be given a chance to become the alpha king. So, he can challenge which- ever brother he wants to challenge, and then--- if he wins, he will get to keep the region," Lord Vasquez shrugged as if it wasn't a big deal to just throw one of the brothers out of the crown status. It was saddening because these brothers had been preparing since they were kids.

"What about my son, who will lose the crown?" Sofia spoke up, making everyone turn to her and agree with her, except for Flynn and Varisha.

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Chapter 163 – He broke The Law For Me

“That son can exchange spots with him. He can be the alpha of his pack,” Lord Vasquez said, giving a fake, sad scoff. My mom looked tense. I am sure she was wondering why Lord Vasquez was giving Varisha’s son so much importance.

“But why?” Sofia argued.

“Because that’s the right thing to do. He is just as deserving of the title as the other. And that will also help everyone stay in check and take their duties seriously. If nobody is messing up, they shouldn’t be worried,” Lord Vasquez shrugged, making everyone worried even more.

Title of the document

“Why not give him the Midwest?” Sofia said, and that was the moment when silence engulfed the air. The way everyone just stared at Lord Vasquez’s face was a sign that they caught him fuming.

“Midwest is not populated anymore. There is no— you want my son to go and be the alpha king of the Midwest, where no creatures exist anymore.” Lord Vasquez raised his voice at Sofia. I turned to the brothers, staring at their faces one by one.

What was the mystery behind the Midwest?

“The physical match will be too much; don’t you think so? My son had not been trained like that.” Varisha went first before anybody else objected. She unintentionally helped Sofia survive the glares of Lord Vasquez.

“I am not talking about a physical test. I am talking about the ones who are incapable of performing their duties and taking care of their region’s safety,” Lord Vasquez explained, and it turned even messier.

I could not believe he was going to do that to his sons. The regular alphas were not given a chance to object to the duties of the alpha king and challenge them, but Flynn got the advantage, and from the looks of the smile on his face, I could tell he was going to take full advantage of it.

“Anyway, let’s eat.” Vasquez filled his plate and even my mother’s, and that was the only thing that comforted my mother. Others couldn’t eat in peace.

That dinner felt heavy. Every bite that everybody took was like a f*orc*e for our existence. After we finished dinner, I walked behind my mother to my room. I knew she had a lot to say to me after dinner.

“This Flynn is not going to sit around and let the brothers take the title. He seemed to have come back for a mission,” Mom uttered in a rush, watching Lord Vasquez gesture at her to be in his room through the little ajar door.

“I think it will be stupid to give Flynn that power when the others have literally worked so hard for this crown,” I muttered under my clenched jaw. I wasn’t in favor of Flynn ever becoming the alpha king. He lacked those qualities.

“Anyway, why would we care? Just try not to get involved. Go back to bed, we will talk again in the morning,” mom rushed out of the room as if she had delayed another minute. She feared Varisha would take her place. Thiš èššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ìn n0v&lb;n★

Now that I was alone in my room, I couldn’t help but think about everything going on. I wish my mother had agreed to leave. Or maybe she could help me find my pendant, but all that didn’t matter.

My first priority was to free Colt, and then we could find my pendant and maybe what’s left of our people.

I was told several times that the weredragons attacked the werewolves and killed many of them. That’s where the hate train began. Many creatures developed a personal aversion to my kind. I didn’t have to wait till morning to talk to Maddox because while I was busy thinking through every- thing, I received a text message from him.

A.K Maddox: Sneak into the garden, I am waiting for you.

I knew we had a long conversation awaiting, and it was about time that I told him I knew about Colt’s ident*ity, yet I chose to defend and protect him. I didn’t believe he was evil at all, so he shouldn’t get punished for something his ancestors did.

I nodded to myself and grabbed a baggy sweater to sneak out. I snuck out of the mansion and made my way to the gar- den, where I once used to practice with Helel. Maddox could be seen from afar, wandering back and forth and looking extremely worried.

It had been some days since we hadn't seen each other, and it truly wasn't the same anymore. When his eyes landed on me, I could tell it was going to be hard telling him the truth. He stopped pacing and walked over to me with his hands in his cargo pants' pockets.

He stopped right when he was facing me and looked me in the eye without blinking. The awkward silence persisted as he waited for me to say something.

"Save him," I whispered, feeling judged by the way he was staring at my face.

"Why? Why would you want me to jeopardize my crown for that creature?" he asked, folding his arms over his chest and kept staring into my face.

"He is my friend," I uttered, making sure I didn't say anything that would upset him into not helping Colt.

"But he lied to you. He didn't tell you he was a —," I didn't let him finish this time and spoke up.

"I knew," I said and closed my eyes, and when I opened them again, his gaze was fixed on my face and he was clenching his jaw.

"You knew?" he mumbled. "Of course, you did. I was such a fool." He sighed, clenching his fists.

"I want you to convince your father to let him go. Just because one weredragon messed up, doesn't mean all of them are the same," I was now almost requesting him.

Being stern and showing arrogance wasn't an option at the moment. If anyone could save Colt, it would be one of the brothers.

"I did," he muttered, "I did save him when I hid him in the cabin and provided him food and shelter. I did it all for you, Beatrice. But what did you do? You hid the truth from me." The way he explained how Colt got into that cabin and survived was Maddox's doing. I was left speechless.

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Chapter 164 – Too embarra*s*sed To Be Related

“What did you say?” In shock, I inquired from Maddox. His claims left me speechless. He was staring into my eyes with much pain.

“I heard you and Helel talk about Colt,” he paused, closing his eyes and walking away to calm down first. I watched him wander around, run his hands through his hair, and fix his posture before returning to me.

“I knew Colt was a weredragon. I also knew Helel was looking for him, so— I did what I could to save your friend. I found him first and hid him in the cabin. I was going to help him escape the country. I couldn’t give him any cellphone to contact you or anyone else because I didn’t want anyone else to get blamed for associating with and helping the weredragon.” Maddox admitted to doing so much for me and not even telling me about it.

Title of the document

I was just watching him with no idea how to respond to him.

“You didn’t even tell me—,” I sighed, feeling like an idiot for thinking nobody would help Colt.

“I didn’t have to. I just wanted to help him with you.” He whispered, “But then what did you do? The instant you are in pain, you went over to him and he—,” Maddox’s expressions changed again as misconceptions clouded his mind.

“You are wrong. Nothing happened between us. You think I cheated on you just because you saw me naked in his bath-tub? Did you not see all the bruises on my body or on my face?” I asked because, as I recalled, he did lock eyes with mine.

“Maddox! I was in pain, and he only helped me,” I said, shaking my head at him for thinking I would do something so gross.

“Did you know from the start that he was a weredragon?” Maddox asked, and a gulp ran down my throat. I wish I could tell him a lie, but that would only make things worse between us. Prior to coming here, I had made up my mind to break up with Maddox, but after he told me what he had done for me, I just couldn’t break it off with him.

He gave me a little hope. A sliver of hope that if he can hide and protect Colt for me, he will do the same for me.

“I knew,” I mumbled, watching him close his eyes and sink in the information with fresh pain that he might have felt inside his heart.

“I knew about him from the start,” I said, and he nodded to himself.

Before Maddox could say a word, we heard someone’s footsteps approaching us. I stepped back from Maddox and forced a smile across my lips. Whoever it was, they didn’t need to see the tension between us.

“Oh! Look who is not asleep tonight.” Flynn walked out into our sight and mumbled as he stared at me and Maddox.

“What are you doing here at this hour of the night, Beatrice?” he asked me, clenching his jaw secretly.

“It’s her choice to do whatever she wants to do. Why the fuck are you questioning her?” Maddox didn’t even let me respond to Flynn. He stepped between Flynn and me and grunted at him.

“Easy brother! Easy! I only asked. She is my stepsister as well. In fact, she is more than just a step—,” Flynn had a smirk covering his lips when talking nonsense, but Maddox wasn’t in the mood tonight.

When he grabbed his collars, Flynn’s mood changed.

“Let go of me,” Flynn muttered at Maddox. I began to panic. This is a placeholder for a broken image link.

“Let him go, Maddox.” I walked over to Maddox and gently nuzzled his elbow, but he was not listening to me.

“Why don’t you make me, Flynn? I heard you want to be the Alpha king, but you can’t even set yourself free,” Maddox laughed at him, shaking his body vigorously.

The frustration was clear on Flynn’s face as Maddox kept mocking him and belittling him while he couldn’t even get himself out of Maddox’s grasp.

It wasn’t like Flynn didn’t deserve it. He had been a nuisance ever since he had come, but I was worried about Maddox. He would get into trouble if he didn’t let him go now and drew the attention of the sleeping people in the mansion.

“Maddox! Please stop,” I requested, but with much more. f*orc*e this time.

Maddox stared at me and then looked back at Flynn, who was huffing and panting angrily.

“Ahhh! Look! your sister saved your a*ss,” Maddox taunted Flynn before he finally let him go.

The way Flynn stared at us one by one made me uncomfortable. His silent glares held some sort of challenge or revenge in them.

“Let’s go inside,” Once Maddox was done here, he held my hand and walked me past Flynn without caring what im- pression holding my hand would give.

After we entered the mansion, Maddox slipped my hand free and gestured at me to go back to my room.

The night was so difficult to pass. I kept having night- mares and then waking up in the middle of the night.

When I finally woke up in the morning and dressed up to join everyone at breakfast. I saw Maddox miss out on the family dinner. I a*s*sumed it was because of what we had talked about at the last minute before the arrival of Flynn last night.

“Beatrice! Your brothers will drop you to school today.” Lord Vasquez said my name, and everybody turned to me.

“Besides, I heard you haven’t told anyone that you are going to be my stepdaughter. Don’t tell me you are ashamed of being related to me,” Vasquez joked while I awkwardly passed a quick glance to the brothers.

“No! it is not that. I believe she was waiting for a set date for our mating ceremony,” Mom jumped in for my defense, “but now she can tell everyone and even invite her friends to the wedding, right Beatrice?” Mom turned to ask me, and I had to awkwardly nod my head. I have no friends.

“Very well then, Flynn and Beatrice can send out invitations to their teachers and fellow students today,” Lord Vasquez grouped Flynn and me, and everything turned awkward.

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Chapter 165

Author's POV:

On New Year's Eve:

Dream had been hiding Huia in an abandoned little cabin in the woods. She would bring her food and other necessities, while Huia would enjoy listening to the TV the whole day.

Title of the document

At this point, Dream was beginning to think Huia wouldn't be able to help her. That she only tempted her with false promises so that Dream could free her.

Dream had grabbed the fresh food for Huia for New Year's Eve and was on her way back home when she spotted something that made her hit her brakes.

"Is that Maddox?" she frowned, watching Maddox on a bike with some girls. Since both of them were wearing helmets, Dream could only recognize Maddox.

"Who is this girl with him?" She frowned before starting her car and following him at a safe distance. It seemed to her that Maddox was enjoying this girl's company a little too much. Dream's heart was pumping hard in her chest as she kept replaying the voice note she had sent to him, wishing him a happy new year in advance. But he never responded to her, and now she knew why. This new girl was keeping him occupied.

After following them to an abandoned road, Dream had to park her car way before them and get on her feet to get a glimpse of this girl. As she started walking in their direction through the woods, her eyes

kept growing in size. Finally, she reached them, but they could not see her. She was hiding in the field, watching the two stare at the fireworks. As the girl turned around, Dream's lips let out a gasp of surprise.

"Beatrice!" Dream clenched her jaw, watching the two soon start kissing and getting intimate. She had to get out of there before she lost herself and made

a mistake. After she rolled back into her car, she drove like crazy. Her eyes never stopped shedding tears as she made her way into the woods.

Her heart was completely ripped out of her chest, but there was not much she could do about it. She cleaned up her tears and walked into the cabin to give Huia the food she had brought for her. Huia was sitting comfortably in bed, listening to some TV show. The loud voice was bothering Dream, as she wanted to be alone at the moment.

“I will meet you in the morning then,” Dream said without any enthusiasm. Her voice was a big hint that she was incredibly upset.

“You sound upset,” Huia mumbled, grabbing the slice of pizza out of the box and taking a huge bite of it.

“Life is sad,” Dream scoffed, smiling to herself.

“Heartbreak! I smell heartbreak,” Huia’s words made Dream stare at her without any expression on her face.

“Did he hurt you?” Huia asked, and Dream sat down beside her. Dream couldn’t share all these things with anyone else.

“There has been a lot going on in my life,” Dream sighed. “My brother has stopped responding to my text messages after he told me in clear words that he is not returning home.” Dream mumbled, but as Huia shook her head, Dream couldn’t proceed.

“It is not about your brother.” Huia corrected herself, “Your stepbrother,” but Dream refused to call her brother that.

She had always cared about her stepbrother and saw him as her hero, but with time, things changed. After her father completely shunned her brother from their lives, accusing his mate to have conceived him from someone else, her brother turned into her stepbrother, and he slowly started drifting apart from them.

Dream and he used to be best friends when they were kids. It took a toll on Dream’s mental health when her stepbrother started distancing himself from Dream while taking care of his grandfather’s pack; their mother’s father’s pack.

“It is about the man you love,” Huia brought up Maddox and a tear rolled down Dream’s eyes.

“He doesn’t love me. In fact, I think he doesn’t even like me,” Dream sighed, wanting to cry loudly and vent her feelings before her.

“I can tell.” Huia raised her hand and asked for Dream’s hand. Dream stared at her attempt for a minute before surrendering her hand into Huia’s palm.

“Hmm!” Huia ran her fingertips all over Dream’s palm, reading her fate. “He is already in love with someone else.” She said this as Dream drew her hand away from her. “It stings, but it is the reality,” Huia added.

“So, what are you trying to say? I should just give up?” Dream scoffed, not ready to let go of Maddox.

“No! I would never say that. If you haven’t learned that about me already, then I believe you don’t know me at all. I don’t rely on giving up,” Huia smirked, leaning back comfortably. “Who is he in love with?” Huia asked.

“Some girl.” Dream rolled her eyes hard, as she hated to mention Beatrice.

“Reign?” Dream couldn’t help but snap at Huia when she heard her sister’s name.

“Why would he be in love with her? NO!” She kept staring at Huia’s face, a small smirk forming on Huia’s lips.

“What are you suggesting?” Dream sat down again and asked in a shocked tone.

“I see your sister stealing him from you,” Huia said, making Dream’s heart sink. Thiş êşşēñçë ĩş şëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★

“She lik—es him, but I don’t think that would ever happen. I am better than my sister,” Dream laughed uncomfortably, snickering at how stupid Huia sounded, but the tears in her eyes said she was afraid that would happen.

“Are you sure?” Huia questioned.

“Why? You don’t think I am better than her?” Dream muttered, clenching her jaw and fixing her eyes on Huia’s face.

“I don’t know; you tell me.” Huia straightened her back as she asked Dream, “A she-wolf with a white wolf can be better than a dark wolf.” Huia had a smile on her lips as she knew Dream heard her right.

“Your sister is the future white seer, and you are going to be a dark ent*ity only. There is always a set of twins; one is evil, and the other is a savior.” Huia’s words had stung Dream deep in her heart.

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Chapter 166

Author’s POV:

New Year’s Eve:

“I don’t understand what you are trying to say,” Dream shook her head and got up from the bed, “I am not a dark ent*ity,” she laughed awkwardly, feeling tears itch her eyes.

Title of the document

“Who are you lying to? You know it too. Isn’t that why you never transition with your sister because you are insecure about her white wolf?” Huia smirked, hitting the right nerve.

Dream sniffled the tears back and kept shaking her head. It was not true. She never transitioned with her sister because she didn’t want her sister to feel insecure about her wolf.

“You don’t know anything. My wolf is a black wolf,” she said, and as soon as she said that, Huia’s lips parted as a spark of interest ran through her body.

“Ah!” Huia smiled to herself. “Black wolf with red eyes,” she mumbled to herself, and Dream felt dumbfounded. How did Huia know about it?

“You see! I am very powerful myself,” Dream smiled, attempting to disprove Huia.

“You still don’t understand me, do you?” Huia smirked wider, making Dream stop smiling.

“You are indeed powerful, but your evil side is more dominant. But that doesn’t mean you were born an evil, the evil instincts are triggered during the lifetime,” Huia explained it to Dream in better words. The

idea of becoming a dark ent*ity didn’t sit well with Dream.

“Besides, the dark ent*ities are not always the bad ones. Some of them are formed by the hardships and traumas they have faced. When the world does them wrong, they turn evil, and I believe it’s the world’s karma for hurting them,” Huia said as she gently rubbed her fingers and recalled her own miserable life.

She was once a good girl herself.

“Then what do I do? How do I become a better person?” Dream asked, walking over to the other side of the bed where Huia was.

“You don’t have to. Some people are supposed to be the way they are. All you need to do is to find yourself and accept it. Life will get better if you stop running away from what you are going to become and accept the reality,” Huia advised her, but it definitely didn’t make any difference. Dream was still not certain how to accept being a bad person.

“I’ll go now,” Dream said, not wanting to get too much into this topic.

Dream left the cabin with many thoughts in her head. She drove over to her mansion, where she hadn’t seen her mother or brother in years.

Her mother used to come by to spend some days with them, but that too stopped in the last few days.

Her father would make them tell everyone that their mother had passed away years ago.

Dream has only parked her car and gotten out of it when she watched a car pull up but park a little farther from the mansion.

Being curious about who owned it, Dream walked closer but made sure the owner wasn’t watching her.

She stopped right when she could get a clear view of the inside of the car, and the sight made her heart drop to her stomach.

“What the hell?” she gasped, watching Reign with her teacher. Mr. Mykel was in the driver’s seat, and Reign was in the passenger seat. Dream kept watching them act weird with each other.

“Don’t be like that. It’s not a big deal,” Mykel said to Reign, watching her look out the window uncomfortably.

“I am fine. I just need some time,” Reign uttered, holding her hands together and nervously flinching.

“Oh, come on. It’s not like you didn’t want it. You were alone, remember? You want someone’s attention, and I’m only doing that to help you.” Mykel said this to her, reaching to hold her hand, but she uncomfortably shifted.

“I am scared of transitioning and finding out there is something wrong with my wolf,” she hesitantly uttered, expressing her fear of finding out about her wolf. Thiš êššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lbjn★

“There is no need to worry about it. I told you, I’m with you. I’ll help you with your wolf,” Mykel assured her. He wasn’t only her teacher, but her mentor too. He was more important to me than to anyone else.

“And what about—,” she paused just when she was about to utter more.

“What about what?” Mykel caught it, and instead of letting her take her time and ask him again, he insisted on knowing instantly.

“What about us?” Reign asked, not even turning to face him. She was nervous about bringing up the topic of their relationship.

“I told you, we are helping each other,” he said, not clearing it up. for her.

“That’s not it. We are having s*e*x! That’s not something you can— tag as helping each other,” she trembled as she recalled how she lost her v*irgin*ity to him.

“Reign! I obviously love you. I’ve told you that many times. As for accepting each other, I will need some time. I’m not your teacher exactly, but I’m your trainer in school, and even though it is not forbidden for us creatures, it will question my credibility, and people will call me biased,” he said as he cradled her hand. She didn’t pull her hand back this time, either.

“Now go, rest!” he smiled sweetly at her. Reign finally smiled back after his words soothed her agitated soul, and she walked out of the car.

Dream saw it all happening in front of her eyes, and all she could think was that this wasn't some normal teacher-student relationship. It looked more intimate.

“Why would she be hanging around at night with him?” Dream frowned, trying to figure out what her sister was up to.

She hastily walked behind her sister and entered the mansion to get her and have a conversation with her.

However, she couldn't do any of that because her father spotted the two at the entrance.

It seemed like they were up for another debate.

“I'm glad I found you two here. We have something to discuss over,” Lord Winchester stated, making the girls stare at each other's faces and gulp.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 167

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Chapter 167

Beatrice's POV:

It had been super awkward sharing a ride with Zane and Flynn.

I could tell Zane didn't want to sit in the same car as Flynn, but he only stayed because I was in the car and he didn't want to leave me alone with him.

Title of the document

Once we reached the school, Zane held the door open for me while Flynn opened the other side door.

I rolled my eyes at Flynn's attempts and accepted Zane's offer.

However, Zane wasn't displaying any emotions of victory or anything. He had a very blunt face, and his tongue was tied. This embedding is embedded in n0v&lb;n★

I was concerned that it was the calm before the storm.

"Where are you headed? We have to send out invitations." Flynn watched me walk away and instantly rushed in my direction. Zane, who was leading me, slowed down and eventually stopped. He turned around to look at us.

"I don't have any friends," I muttered, trying to walk past Flynn.

"Or you are afraid to call us your brothers?" Flynn smirked, his eyes taunting me.

"Flynn!" Zane walked back to us, heaving heavy breaths and clenching his jaw. He was so tall that he was able to tower over us both.

"Stop bothering her," Zane muttered, once again lacking any expression except for the secret clenching of his jaw.

"We used to bother her together, remember?" Flynn laughed a little, making Zane stretch his neck.

"I said, don't bother her," he didn't even add anything else. Flynn's smirk faded as he stepped back, and Zane held my wrist between his long, strong fingers and walked me behind him.

Once we reached the hallway, he finally set my wrist free but kept walking in the direction of the lockers.

"Thank you for sticking up for me," I said, briskly walking after him.

"Did I make your heart flutter?" He finally stopped and turned around with a smirk on his lips. The expressions were back on his face, but my raised eyebrow made him roll his eyes and mumble, "If not, then I failed."

He started grabbing stuff from his locker while I stood beside him.

"You know I'm with your brother now, right?" I asked, as his flirting made me think he probably thought we had broken up already.

“I understand,” he shrugged.

“Oh! Don’t tell me you are still sticking to ‘sharing me’ thingy. It is long over.” I stated that, but the little scoff and smirk from him. made me question him.

“I’m not,” he shook his head, “You can date anyone you want but mark my word,” he had to hunch over way down in order to look me in the eye, “in the end, you are going to be mine only,” the seriousness of his tone gave me chills down my spine.

I tried to laugh and make it seem like I got his joke, but when he didn’t change his expression, I went expressionless.

“Enjoy whoever you are with for now. Because when you are finally a mine, I will not let anyone have an eye on you,” he added, his eyes traveling to my lips. He gulped when he saw my lips, then straightened his back to finish grabbing his books and slamming his locker shut.

His words shocked me.

He had walked away while I was left behind in confusion. Ever since I started going out with Maddox, Helel has stopped showing me that he wants me, even when deep inside he still does. But out of respect for his brother, he was not saying anything. As for Zane, he made it clear he didn’t give a damn who got me now.

As I turned around, I watched Mariah stand behind me with her eyebrow raised.

“What were you two talking about?” she asked, her arms folded over her chest.

“Go ask him,” I said, giving her an att*itude.

“Beatrice! Don’t try to get on my wrong side. I’m asking you nicely to stay the f*uc*k away from him—,” she hadn’t finished threatening me when I intervened with her.

“Or else what?” I asked, stepping closer to her.

“Oh, trust me; you don’t want to know what I can do to get what belongs to me.” She took a step closer this time. We came face to face without much space between us.

“Oh! I know what you can do.” I let out a little chuckle to annoy her. The surrounding students were beginning to take an interest in our conversation because they knew Mariah wouldn’t talk to anyone unless she was planning to make fun of them.

“You will sleep with his friends or even fa—,” as I reminded her I know she was a big a*ss cheater, she grunted and raised her hand at me. However, she couldn’t hit me.

I held her hand tightly and pulled her closer. She was shocked when she almost tripped and reached closer.

“Don’t do that,” I warned her. “last time I bit you, this time I will f*uc*king rip our arm off your shoulder.” My deep glare into her eyes and my threatening voice made everyone whisper and talk about us.

Mariah awkwardly looked around and freed her arm from my grasp.

“I’ll see you,” she muttered under a clenched jaw and sped out of my sight. Everybody else was watching me as if I were a monster.

The fact that I didn’t even have a wolf and yet I was threatening dangerous creatures proved my courage.

Sadly, I didn’t get a chance to celebrate when my phone beeped and I received a video from an unknown caller ID.

I opened the message and played the video to find horror. It was the video of Maddox and me in the garden from last night.

But that wasn’t what concerned me. It was particularly the timestamp mentioned in the title that caught my eye.

It was right when Maddox admitted to have been helping and hiding a weredragon.

Before I could even let out a gasp, another message popped up.

Unknown: Seems like somebody has been breaking the law. Alpha King Maddox is a bad example of a leader.

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Chapter 168

I had been sick and worried ever since I watched that video. The bell for the first cla*s*s didn't let me investigate. I rushed over to the cla*s*s and sat down with a lot of worries clouding my mind.

I feared for Maddox. If anybody finds out he has been protecting a weredragon, he will get in trouble. Thiš êššěñçë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★

The cla*s*s eventually came to an end, and by that time, I was devastated. I rushed out of the cla*s*s and ran into the hallway to meet Zane outside in the parking lot.

Title of the document

Instead of finding Zane, I bumped into Flynn. He had reached the car before any of us and had been waiting for our arrival. I stopped dead in my tracks and rolled my eyes at him. I didn't want to get closer to him and get indulged in another heated debate when my mind was already all over the place.

"Seems like you got my message," Flynn commented, looking straight and leaning back against the car while crossing his arms over his chest.

It was evident what message he was trying to convey. But it shocked me in the worst way possible.

"What do you mean?" I still asked, not wanting to believe he had leverage over us.

"Oh, come on! You know what I'm talking about," Flynn chuckled, laughing at my attempt to hide from the truth.

"You recorded us?" I gasped, reaching for him and blocking his view of the road.

“See! Now that you want to talk, you are getting in my way. What happened to staying away from me and blah blah?” He mocked me for my devastation.

“Flynn! Tell me, why do you have that recording on your phone?” I didn’t raise my voice. I wasn’t in that state, anyway. I was the one who wanted him to remain calm and delete the recording, so I had to adjust.

“Because it’s a crime that he committed. And unlike him, I wouldn’t go behind my daddy dearest’s back. I cannot defend someone who has been betraying our kind by keeping a weredragon hidden. in the pack.” Flynn touched his ears to express how wrong Maddox had done to everyone.

“He didn’t do it. I was the one who did it,” I instantly said to get the blame for myself.

“The recording says otherwise, but I admire how you are defending him.” Flynn looked eerily relaxed.

“Because I care about him. He is not a bad person.” I muttered as I watched him let out a crackle upon hearing me talk about Maddox.

“How can you do this to your brother?” I then thought I should use that against him. Maybe he will think through his actions and not hurt his brother?

“Huh! Just like you can f*uc*k your brother,” those words from Flynn’s lips caused me terror.

“I—,” I gulped, realizing he heard every bit of the conversation from last night.

“I didn’t know you were a brother f*uc*ker.” The disrespect he held in his voice made me squirm. If he didn’t have that video with him, I’d have attacked him.

“Why do you have that video on your phone? What are you going to do with it?” I asked in a frenetic tone. Watching him smirk wider was making my heart skip a beat.

“It all depends on you, Beatrice.” Flynn said, “If you work with me, maybe I will even delete the video,” he claimed.

But the problem was what he might expect from me. I had to gulp and gather all the strength I could muster to ask him what it is that he wants from me.

"I cannot accept you. My mother loves Lord Vasquez. It will break her heart," I mumbled, lowering my head to hide my eyes from him.

"It's okay. I'm not asking you to accept me," he shrugged, making me even more concerned.

"Then what is it that you want from me?" I had only asked him when Zane appeared out of nowhere. He looked a bit skeptical when watching us interact and stand so close by.

"Oh! Beatrice! You are so damn cute. Fine! You can make me your special omelet," Flynn, being an a*ssh*ole, snickered as he lied.

I know he was pissing off Zane, and, sadly, I couldn't even call out his lie. I had to steal eyes from Zane and pretend like I didn't even see him.

"Ready to go home?" Flynn asked me. But Zane didn't let me answer him. He grabbed my shirt between his fingers and dragged me to the side, opening the door to the backseat for me and eyeing me to get inside.

I understood that if I stayed out with Flynn for another minute, Zane would lose his mind.

Flynn also rushed inside the car, but instead of taking the passenger seat, he sat in the back seat with me. Zane was the one driving this time, and I could tell he wasn't comfortable at all with Flynn sitting with me.

After starting the engine, Zane adjusted the mirror to me and hit the road. Flynn tried having little conversations with me, and I forcibly indulged.

After we reached home, I didn't speak to anyone and ran over to my room. I took a long shower to ease up my muscles.

I was frightened at what Flynn could do with this video.

My mom came to me and asked me to have lunch with them more than five times, and every time I gave her a new excuse. I was just not ready to be around anyone, so I let Flynn take advantage of the video and make me interact with him.

Once I had sat down in my bed, I watched Flynn's messages pop up on my phone's screen. He wasn't using his regular number, which was clever of him.

I took a deep breath and read the messages. It was at that moment that I wished I had left this place long before.

Unknown: You were asking me, what do I want from you?

Unknown: Then hear me out.

Unknown: I want to do what the brothers did with you.

Unknown: Each and everything.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 169

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

Chapter 169 – The Crazy Gi

I was left in ruins after reading the messages. It was as if he had asked for my heart. I stared at the screen for a few minutes before I put my phone down and lied on my back in bed.

“What do I do now?” I asked myself, wondering how I could convince Flynn to delete the video.

He wanted to have a relationship with me in exchange for the video.

Title of the document

If I were single, I would have accepted him in a heartbeat to save Maddox, but now I was stuck between wanting to save Maddox from public humiliation and not cheating on him.

I had to somehow ignore the messages for now and walk out of my room when I heard some guests had arrived.

Everybody was busy with the leaders of the council while I left to be in the garden instead. Staying in that small space was making me nauseous.

“You are disturbed.” Helel came from behind me and stood beside me with his hands in his pockets.

"It's because I am." I answered, "You are not with the guests." asked, as I knew his mother had invited the counsellors just to introduce their daughters to him.

"I'm not in the mood to sit with strangers. What happened to you?" He quickly shifted the conversation back to me.

"It's nothing. I'm just worried." I didn't want to tell him anything and get Flynn upset.

"Is it because of your friend? Beatrice! That man had lied to yo—," Helel was yammering once again, so I decided to just put a stop to this certain topic once and for all

"He did not, okay? He had told me everything," I mumbled, stealing my eyes from him in guilt.

"What? You knew about it? Bea! Do you have any idea what would happen if anybody found out you were helping a weredragon. behind everyone's back?" Helel complained. Little did he know his brother had committed an even bigger crime for me.

"I don't, please enlighten me." I tried sounding arrogant, but in reality, I actually wanted to know what they would do if they found out somebody had been helping the weredragon.

"Bea! They will be punished in the worst way possible. They will be kicked out of the pack," he grunted, making direct eye contact with me.

"Oh! What happens if an alpha King is caught helping a weredragon?" I asked with a pout on my lips.

Looking at me like that made him unfold the frown on his forehead and smile a little.

"You cannot ask me such a serious question with such an innocent face," Helel whispered, but then reality struck him. He instantly brought a furrow upon his forehead for acting like this towards his brother's girlfriend.

"If you had asked me this question before the arrival of our new brother, the answer would have been different. Father would have scolded us, maybe even hit us, but then he would have forgiven us, eventually. But now — I'm

afraid he will just take the crown and throw it in Flynn's lap," Helel explained how dangerous it was now to help anyone that is a forbidden creature. They were under strict supervision now.

"Oh!" I sighed.

"You are really worried about him, aren't you?" Helel's voice contained a lot of emotions this time.

"I am," I sighed once again, feeling defeated because now I cannot even ask the brothers to help Colt. It will be too much to ask for. They have worked their entire lives to be crowned as the Alpha Kings. I cannot snatch that from them.

He just stood there and kept staring at my face before we had to part ways when his mother came out and called for him.

"Helel! Have you met Jessie?" His mother dragged a young girl behind her and introduced her to him.

The girl was cute, probably a few months older than me. She had these striking orange hairs that could grab anyone's attention from far away.

The freckles on her skin and her long, brown eyes were shining under the sun. She was petite, with 5 feet 3 inches in height. Honestly speaking, we were towering over her. I instantly rolled my eyes because I knew for a fact that she would not look good with Helel. There was nothing wrong with her being too shorter than him, but he was too gigantic for the little frame.

I was not jealous, just concerned for her.

"Hey," Helel awkwardly greeted her.

"I like your hair," she said the first thing when talking to Helel. The little smile on her lips and how excited she was staring at his hair made me uncomfortable.

"Thank you," Helel was embarrassed.

"Helel will show you around," Sofia pushed the girl in his direction and eyed her son to take her to the garden and show her where he trains the trainees.

While Sofia walked back into the mansion, I decided to tag along. This is a placeholder text for a missing image or content.

“You must be their stepsister,” Jessie stopped in mid-tracks to greet me.

“She is not yet,” Helel objected.

“But the mating ceremony is in a few weeks now. You must be very excited to call them stepbrothers, right?” She asked, rubbing her palms together and looking extremely happy. Her confidence level was something else.

“Let me show you the garden,” Helel, who realized I wasn’t enjoying her talking to me and calling me their stepsister, got her attention and walked her over to the garden.

“This is where i—,” Before he could finish, Jessie interrupted, and it was not something I had expected from her.

“Wow! Imagine working here and getting f*uc*ked from behind.” her words made me choke on air. I had my eyes wide open and was staring at her face while Helel looked all lost.

“What happened? Oh, come on. We are all young here. Hey!” She then snapped her fingers and rushed over to me. I was terrified to the next level now.

“Have you ever fantasized about getting f*uc*ked by your stepbrothers? Gosh! You are so lucky. Your fantasy can come to life now.” She didn’t even hear my answer and expressed how excited she was at the mere thought of it.

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Chapter 170

“I don’t have such—kinks.” I only denied it when I watched Helel smile at me with his eyebrow raised. He would barely ever tease me, but when he looked at me like that, I would lose my balance.

“Then you should. I will give you á scenario!” Jessie broke our stares from each other’s faces as she spread her arms to grab Helel by his muscles. He

was stunned when she touched him without any notice. She dragged him closer to me and stepped aside to get a good view of us.

“Imagine! She comes here wearing a s*e*xxy sports b*ra, flaunting her big, jiggy b*oo*bs-,” the way she described it, I hesitantly covered my arms over my b*rea*sts.

Title of the document

“And you are her trainer. Now she is grinding her hips over your groin—,” the girl had no chill. Helel had to shake his head and step aside to stop her.

“That’s very inappropriate,” he complained, and it was time I raise my eyebrows at him.

“Oh, come on!” she pouted sadly. “I want to see you two f*uc*k!” she said, and that was all I could hear from her. This one was out of control.

“I’ll head back to my room now,” I nervously excused, but she ran and blocked me from leaving.

“I didn’t mean to upset you. Okay! Don’t f*uc*k him. You can f*uc*k any other brother. How about Akin?” she asked with her beautiful, innocent eyes blinking and sticking to my face.

“That’s enough. You cannot disrespect her like that.” Helel reacted rather aggressively this time. He made her step away from me and look even sadder.

“I’m not upsetting you. I’m just too miserable. You see! All I think about is s*e*x! People f*uc*king. For example, look at her body. Wouldn’t you want to bang her?” She stepped farther back just so that she could point at me.

“NO!” Helel yelled at her for making us uncomfortable.

“What about me?” the little whisper and a hard blink when pointing at herself was all it took for her to silence us. Helel was uncomfortable, and so was I.

“I’m sorry for annoying you. I actually liked you the instant I saw you. I’m not the type who keeps her emotions inside. I’m very open to everything, so yes! I crave s*e*x a lot.” She shrugged, making my jaw meet the floor. I glared at Helel, who frowned at me.

“What did I do?” he mouthed.

“Your mom said you would take me out to show me around. Let’s go.” Jessie was a weird girl. As Helel opened his mouth to object, his mother appeared out of thin air and smiled at the two.

“Of course, he will take you out. Helel! Go, get ready, and take her to the library. She wanted some books, so why don’t you help her?” His mother stared at him as he grumpily shook his head at her.

“Do you want her to go out alone?” His mother knew how to make Helel listen to her. She manipulated him into agreeing with her. The fact that this girl was mostly honey scared Helel that somebody might take advantage of her.

As Helel reluctantly nodded to his mother, I looked at him in anger and walked past them. I didn’t have any right to forbid him from seeing whoever he wanted to see. But I didn’t know it would happen so

quickly. Also, because she was so thirsty and h*orny, I knew for a fact she would not stop until she gets intimate with him. And that made me frightened for this brief trip they were going to make to the library.

I returned to my room but met Flynn in the middle. I could tell he already had a plan from the way he was smirking at me. I was already in a bad mood, and now he appeared in my sight to destroy me some more.

“So, what did you decide?” he asked while leaning on my door and preventing me from walking in.

I was just staring at him with countless thoughts running through my head. I expected him to at least give me a day.

“Come on! What’s taking so long? All I’m asking for is a fair chance,” Flynn mumbled, “Or else the video goes out on the internet tonight,” he threatened me but then followed with a burst of laughter. However, I knew his threat was real. He was capable of doing just that.

“What do I have to do?” I finally made up my mind. I will save Maddox. It’s not like Maddox and I can ever be together. So at least I help him keep his crown and status.

“I’ll come to your room tonight,” he said, his eyes flashing evil.

With a trembling body and an exhausted soul, I nodded, and he stepped aside to finally let me enter my room. The room was supposed to be my sanctuary, but tonight it will be where I give myself to Flynn and break the promise of loyalty I made with Maddox.

I didn't have any option but to give up. After nightfall arrived, I skipped dinner as well.

Around midnight, I heard a knock on the door and knew instantly that the time had arrived. I opened the door for him, and he sneaked in.

The moment he shut the door, I felt my body shudder. Thiš êššěňçë ĩš šëçürëly ämbëddëd ĩn n0v&lb;n★

"So," he rubbed his palms, walking over to my bed and jumping on it comfortably.

"Tell me, what can you do to get the video deleted from my phone?" he asked as he scanned me from head to toe.

"What do you want me to do?" I asked, and he waved his finger and said no.

"You get to decide what you can do. I'm not going to tell you anything," he said, leaving the matter in my hands. I knew what he wanted. He just didn't want to say it aloud.

I stood in front of him and started stripping. His eyes held the shine that told me he was satisfied.