

**Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing
Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee
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Chapter 171

Maura's POV:

I've been working my a*ss off every day, but nothing has pleased my father.

He was incredibly dismissive of my emotions and feelings. Even when I did everything I could. However, that wasn't the only issue.

Title of the document

My dad a*s*saulted me in the kitchen a few days ago, and Beatrice saw it. Although I'm not sure if she saw his face, I was embarra*s*sed.

I didn't know how it started or what went through his head, but he came to me. The way he aggressively attacked me left me so stunned that I couldn't even defend myself. I hadn't been able to process the whole situation in days.

I have not looked my father in the eye. And neither mentioned nor excused his behavior. It wasn't like he was drunk or anything.

"Maura! Somebody left this on the table for you." Pamela walked inside with a small box in her hand, along with the empty plates.

I frowned, grabbing the gift box from her. I shook it near my ear, thinking somebody was trying to prank me, but it wasn't a prank at all.

"Seems like somebody has an admirer," Pamela teased, hurrying up into washing the dishes so that she can leave. We have been working the whole day and even now. It was around midnight when we were wrapping up all the work to depart for our homes.

Ever since the Alpha Kings started coming here, our cafe has grabbed attention. And my greedy father increased the work hours

for us. The cafe used to close early before, but now we had to keep engaging till midnight.

“Come on, open it up.” She dried her hands with a towel and approached me again, looking over my shoulder to see what was inside the box.

I was nervous and excited at the same time. Nobody had ever given me a gift.

I excitedly opened the box and stared at the fragile gold bracelet inside.

“Oh My!” Pamela was the first one to let out a gasp. She looked like she had sniffed drugs.

It was then that I saw a small note inside the box.

“See who it is from,” she said, rubbing her palms while sticking beside me.

I opened the note, and my heart sank in my chest the very next second I saw who it was from.

“Alpha King Zane!” Pamela said, probably ready to pass out.

“For a fragile wrist as yours, this bracelet is still not pretty enough,” I whispered and blushed hard. He had been giving me a lot of attention lately. Something I wasn’t used to. My dad has always told me that I’m never getting a mate because who will take care of him if I leave him?

“You are so lucky. Have you seen that handsome piece of art? He is like a perfect Alpha King and he is drooling over you.” Pamela giggled like a child. I put the bracelet in the box and turned to her.

“I’m going to return it to him,” I said, watching her smile fade away.

“Wait, why? You didn’t like the bracelet?” Pamela panicked, holding, my hand and stopping me from walking away.

“It’s not about that. I cannot accept such a gift from him,” I excused, sighing as the reality of who I am struck me.

“But he wants to gift you this. What’s wrong with being wanted by the perfect man in the world?” She obviously didn’t understand my situation.

“Li—,” the words left dry in my mouth when I raised my face and watched my father listening to our conversation.

“What is going on here?” My father lunged at me, snatched the box out of my hands, and grunted at me.

“You are having an affair?” he yelled, making me shudder.

He tried getting near me to hit me, but Pamela got in the way and prevented him from hitting me.

“She is not having an affair. Somebody likes her; that’s a different thing.” Pamela was the one doing the talking because I was too afraid to speak.

I knew my father was going mad.

“Don’t you want an alpha King to accept her? It will be an honor, and even you will be praised for being related to him.” the moment Pamela said it that way, my father’s face changed expressions.

He stepped back from me and stared at the box for a moment.

“Think about it. An alpha King as your son-in-law is everything you want for your business to succeed,” although Pamela was shaking, she managed to convince my father not to come at me again.

From the looks of it, I could tell he was convinced.

“You are right,” my father said with a smile covering his lips. I let out a sigh of relief, thanking Pamela a million times in my head.

Dad gave me the box and then turned to Pamela to talk.

“Thank you for knocking some sense out of me. But aren’t you late for home?” He asked very sweetly, and only then did she slap her forehead and speed up to grab her stuff and leave.

“I’ll see you two in the morning,” she rushed out of the cafe while my dad walked her to the exit.

The moment he walked back into the kitchen, I understood he wasn't fully convinced. He casually locked the door and started taking off his belt. I understood it was going to be another night of torture where he beats me up with his belt and later asks me to cook for him.

"I don't give a f*uc*k who has his eyes on you. You are not leaving my cage," he muttered before raising the belt and hitting me so hard that he knocked me to the ground that very instant.

"But you sa—id," I was crying and crawling away from him.

Every time he was angry, he would beat me to the point that he would leave me unconscious.

"Oh f*uc*k! I lied. Do you think I will let go of a treasure like you? You are worth more than just some good business deal or gold." With that being said, he started beating me up like a beast.

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Chapter 172

Maura's POV:

I was dragged back to home after dad left me all injured. He didn't even let me take a breather and asked me to follow him home. The blood had dried up on my body, and my wounds were aching.

I basically crawled behind him. And since it was too dark, Dad got the benefit, and nobody spotted me in that state. Even if they had, they wouldn't say a word. Nobody wanted to mess with my father, as he would make their lives hell.

Title of the document

"Go change and cook for me," dad said as soon as we entered the house.

I mustered all the strength I could to rush upstairs and shut my bedroom door.

"Ah!" I winced in pain when taking off my clothes and walking under the shower.

I knew only a shower could help calm my bruised body. Thiš êššëñçë iš šëçürëly ämbëddëd in n0v&lb;n★

“I am sorry, Zane. But we cannot be together,” I whispered under the shower, preparing myself to reject Zane’s offer. I wasn’t even allowed to be seen with him.

It wasn’t that I hadn’t thought of running away from my house. I just didn’t know if I could trust Zane. If a father could treat his daughter like that, anybody could. How can I trust Zane when I can’t even trust my own father?

With those thoughts in my head, I kept sobbing and standing under the water until I began to feel like I was being watched. It shouldn’t have been so unsafe because I had shut and locked the

door to my bedroom.

However, I was compelled to turn around and look in the direction of the door. That’s when I spotted my father standing in my room and watching me with a nasty grin covering his lips. It was the horror of seeing him that made me push back and cover my body with my hands.

“What the f*uc*k are you doing here?” I yelled, sticking to the corner and sobbing.

“What? Don’t be afraid. I’m just looking over my little daughter and admiring how beautiful she is now that she has grown up.” He whispered, taking a step into the bathroom but doing it sneakily.

“Get the f*uc*k out of here!” Not willing to let him in, I rushed and pushed him out. At this point, he could see my n*aked body with his hungry eyes. But that’s what confused him, and I was able to kick him out of my bathroom. I locked the door and blocked it with my body weight while I sobbed at the top of my lungs.

“You can’t even take care of your father’s simplest desires?” He yelled from the other side.

“f*uc*k off!” I screamed, giving up on staying with him. I cannot live like this. He made a duplicate key to my room so he could come and go whenever he pleased.

“You cannot be my father, a father would never look at his daughter like that.” I was screaming and crying when I heard the door being slammed shut. I fathomed he had left the room after he didn’t get what he wanted.

I slipped into my clothes and walked out of the bathroom in anger.

“I’m going to leave tonight. f*uc*k him and everything! I will see how he survives without me,” I was muttering and packing my clothes. I knew for a fact he will be gone for drinking so I could leave without getting caught. And by the time he comes home, I will be long gone.

I sneaked out of my bedroom, looking around and making sure he wasn’t home. Once I was halfway downstairs, I heard some noises coming from the basement. A frown covered my forehead because I didn’t recall ever going into the basement. I stood on the staircase when my father suddenly appeared out of the basement. I hid away from him while watching him lock the basement door and then fix his pants.

“Huh! One of them has to satisfy my thirst. They cannot just live here and act like they own the place,” he was talking to himself. I could tell he was pretty drunk, but that didn’t matter to me. My entire attention was on the basement and what he was doing there, and what did he mean by one of us?

He tripped and fell, making his way to the exit and finally leaving the house.

I stood motionless for another few minutes before I dropped my bag and strolled in the direction of the basement door.

“What is he hiding in the basement?” I asked myself, steadily walking over to the storage room and grabbing an axe to break down the lock. But luck was truly on my side that night.

I have never gone against his orders, which caused him to stop being overprotective of his stuff. He was confident enough that he made me not do anything behind his back, and that confidence soon turned into carelessness. He had left the duplicate keys to the basement in the storage room. I grabbed the keys and rushed over to unlock the door.

The moment the door opened, I felt a breeze so chilly that I had to step back and exhale and inhale first.

Slowly walking my way downstairs and looking for who was there, I felt my heart pounding in my chest.

It was pretty clear that there was someone living down there.

After reaching the ground, I took a deep breath and walked out from the side of the wall to stare at an enormous space with one lady tied in the middle. She had her hands and feet in iron chains.

“Ahhhh!” A whimper escaped my lips when I watched who it was.

I couldn't even breathe for a moment while I stepped closer to her.

It was the kind of feeling I've never felt, even when my father laid his hands on me.

“Mother!” I gasped and dropped to my knees before her.

He had been keeping my mom in the basement this whole time while he told me she died years ago.

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Chapter 173

Beatrice's POV:

The night was incredibly sad. I swear I could hear the wind howling, which sounded almost like there were many broken souls crying in the distance. I was on top of Flynn, feeling his hands hold on to my b*oo*bs and ma*s*sage them.

I gave up and accepted my fate. I, once again, became Beatrice who wanted to taste her mate.

Title of the document

It was much easier to think I was not disgusted because I chose to sleep with him. But in that moment, nothing else felt like an option.

He would raise his hips up and down while digging deeper into my v*agina.

I was not feeling anything, no emotions at all. However, I had a plan in mind.

He suddenly tripped me under him, and I let out a fake giggle.

He stopped in that moment and kept his body lifted on his elbows while he stared at my face in bewilderment.

“What?” I asked playfully, running my fingers through his hair.

“Thank you for giving me this chance to be myself,” I then whispered, confusing him some more. Thiš êššěñçë ïš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lb;n★

“I don’t understand. I thought you were only doing this so that you could delete the video,” he mumbled, sounding extremely depressed. A changing behavior leaves many questions to be raised. He was concerned what was I up to.

“That too. But I also wanted to be with my mate. I know I have

slept with Maddox, but being with a fated mate hits different,” I lied to him, making him smile at me.

Anyway, I was sleeping with him. So I planned to do it hard, make him fall deeply in love with me, and then make him save Colt for me. Once I do that, I’ll expose him for helping a weredragon and get him kicked out of the pack.

If he is going to take advantage of my misery, he better believes he is asking for hell.

“But you always hated the idea of being with me,” Flynn brought up the times when I was reluctant to touch his touch and his intimacy.

“I was in a shell. After how you made fun of me, I didn’t know how to ever trust you. But the way you did so much just so that you can be with me had left me thinking my mate finally wants me,” I smiled, watching him not look too satisfied with my answer.

That’s when I ran my hand down and gently held his d*ic*k in my hand, rubbing it in my palm, and then ma*s*saging my p*uss*y with it.

I watched his eyes roll back and a gulp run down his throat as he felt the heat rush from the head of his c*oc*k to his balls.

“Ahhh! How do I believe that you are not doing all this to make me delete the video?” He asked with difficulty. His body was shuddering as I kept playing with his d*ic*k and teasing him.

“I didn’t have to lie about it. You already made a deal with me. After I sleep with you, I can get you to delete the video, but I don’t want this to end,” I mumbled, and he opened his eyes in shock, hopes dripping through them.

“You want to continue sleeping with me?” he asked, looking baffled.

“Why? You don’t want that?” I pouted. And when I did that, I remembered how Helel liked it whenever I pouted cutely. I had to f*orc*e a smile onto my lips and blink my eyes harder in order to stop thinking about Helel when I was under this a*ssh*ole.

I knew for a fact that I’d lost Maddox. Now that I’ve slept with Flynn, Maddox would be extremely angry with me.

So I have decided to give myself to the devil and save those two people I cared about.

Maddox!

And

Colt!

“Of course, I do. I would love nothing but to have these beautiful b*oo*bs for myself all the time.” He excitedly pinched my n*ipple before licking it. “I would always imagine drinking all the nectar from your n*ipples, and now I see! I got to taste them,” he mumbled, holding my t*it between his lips and pulling it out.

I squirmed as he did it.

I knew he wouldn’t stop playing with my body if I didn’t jerk him off quickly. So, without alarming him, I instantly shoved his d*ic*k into my v*agina. He raised his head as he got distracted from my b*oo*bs and started thrusting aggressively inside me.

With his every thrust, I felt anger boiling in my veins. I was watching him grunt and have pleasure while I kept thinking about the day I would expose him to be this traitor who had helped a weredragon escape.

After a few minutes of him pushing his d*ic*k into me, he finally pulled it out and released. He then landed beside me and hugged me tightly.

I stayed silent for a minute before I cleared my throat, but I didn't have to say anything as he had already grabbed his phone and turned the screen toward me.

He deleted the video right before my eyes.

"Isn't it crazy?" I uttered, feeling disgusted when he wrapped his arms around my body once again.

"What is it?" he asked in confusion.

"Maddox was keeping Colt safe for me," I mumbled, and I noticed how his body moved a little. His muscles tightened at the mention of Maddox's name.

"What's so special about it? Anyone would do that to you," Flynn. said, shrugging.

"Not everybody can do something so bold." I sighed, running the tips of my fingers all over his arm, and then turned to face him.

"I can," after a few minutes' pause, he claimed.

I smiled and closed my eyes.

He has no idea what he has gotten himself into. I fell asleep in his arms and woke up before him. I woke him up and asked him to leave before my mom came over and saw us together. Now that I was standing under the shower, I couldn't help but feel sad.

I was worried over what Maddox would say when I told him what I had to do in order to save him.

Maybe he will understand and forgive me.

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Chapter 174

Author's POV:

A Few Months Ago:

Reign had to talk to Mr. Mykel about her dream and the girl she saw. She did it after she realized he would be able to help her since that's what he mastered.

Title of the document

"I hope you are not angry at me for hiding it. I honestly didn't remember it until I was fully awakened the next day," Reign told Mr. Mykel, who was sitting in the chair and staring at her.

She had stayed after school hours in the hotel as the building was still not ready for the student's arrival.

It was the same honeymoon suite as before.

"It's okay. I understand what might have happened. However, I am worried about you," he said with a sigh, and Reign's body shifted in her chair.

"Why? Is it a very bad thing?" She asked him, watching him let out a sigh and shake his leg.

"I mean, it is concerning," he said, watching her tear up.

"But it's all fine. I can take care of it. I'll just need to work extra on you." Mykel stretched his neck and sighed.

"Reign! Don't worry!" After relaxing a bit, he noticed how scared she looked, so he decided to help her out.

"It's a concerning thing, but it's also a very good thing if you are able to take full control over your wolf. You are a special kind of she-wolf, the one who is only born once every few years," he said

to her, and finally, she cracked a smile.

"Umm Reign!" he then sneakily scratched his chin while scanning her from head to toe. "Have you found a mate yet?" he asked, feeling guilty for being so upfront with her.

“I have not,” she lied, shaking her head at him. She had felt a mate bond a long ago, but her mate failed to acknowledge her.

It seemed like he didn’t even care if she was his mate. Or maybe

he didn’t like her as a mate.

“Hm, maybe that’s why you are so lost. Once you have found your mate—wait! have you lost your v*irgin*ity already?” Mykel asked another question that turned Reign’s cheeks red.

“N—o,” she hesitantly answered and dug her head down to avoid looking into his eyes when talking about her v*irgin*ity with him.

Mykel got out of his chair and walked all the way to her, but only to stand behind her. She felt his hands grazing her shoulders, and a feeling of discomfort struck her.

“We should connect a little so that I can understand you better,” he whispered from behind her, rubbing her shoulders.

“What do you say about it?” he asked her in a whisper, his hands slipping down her shirt and reaching for, her b*reas*ts.

“I am sorry!” Reign instantly jumped to her feet and pulled away from him. She knew what he was suggesting, but she wasn’t up for it. He wasn’t even hired as a full-time teacher. She didn’t know anything about his background or past, either. Where would she find him if she continued something with him and he abruptly left the pack one day?

“I am not talking about an affair. I have seen you on the ground

many times and haven’t stopped thinking about how innocent you are. I haven’t found a mate myself, so when I look at you, I feel like the Goddess had put us together for a reason,” he said, staring at her face when making big claims. Reign was deprived of attention. and love.

“Tell me if I make you uncomfortable,” he said, reaching out again and cupping her face in his hands. She was watching him with big, teary eyes.

If only it was her mate; Maddox.

Her lips trembled when pressed against Mykel's lips. A wave of heartbreak stung her. She was only interested in Maddox.

The realization hit her instantly, and she pulled away from him, breaking the kiss.

"I can't do this," she shook her head, sprinting towards the door. She ran out of the room and started walking away from Mykel while sobbing.

'It is not like Maddox will ever accept us,' Ri, her wolf, said.

It was heartbreaking for Ri to watch her mate have an interest in everyone but them. This is a placeholder text for a missing image or content.

'What are you saying?' Reign asked in a shaky tone.

'Just give it up. We need to find a chosen mate now. Someone who is strong enough to help us find ourselves. I have these weird visions that I need help with and I believe, if we make Mykel fall in love with us, he will be able to help us with our powers,' Ri was speaking in a whisper, feeling guilty over suggesting something like that.

'It is the only way we can ever find someone. With our powers

being different, nobody would like a freak like us. Maybe that's why Maddox doesn't want to be around us either. He must have noticed that we are different,' Ri told Reign, convincing her they were not normal, so they should stop expecting a normal life.

She craved to be with her fated mate herself, but since it wasn't an option, she was forced to give up on that hope.

Reign stopped getting away from Mykel and turned around to head back his way again. She went in the direction of the room, and when she barged in, she found Mykel staring at her in confusion.

He didn't think she would return.

"Are yo—," before Mykel could utter a word, Reign rushed at him and crashed their lips together. Mykel was surprised because, when she left, he thought he had lost her.

The two rocked while deepening the kiss and reached the room on the side. Reign didn't want to stop because that would make her question her actions once again. The two landed on the bed, and Mykel quickly got on top of her.

While he was busy undressing her and himself, Reign silently stared at his face in pain. All she could do was f*orc*e herself to imagine Maddox instead of Mykel.

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Chapter 175 – Game Of Death

Author's POV:

Recent Time:

It's been some time that Mykel started helping Reign, and also their secret relationship started. Reign didn't feel icky anymore. In fact, she liked how caring and mature Mykel was.

Title of the document

He would always text her and ask her how she was feeling. He never f*orc*ed her to sleep with him. He would usually wait for her to make an attempt, and even a little kiss from her would start something big.

That day, Dream saw her sister with Mykel in the car. She wanted to speak to her sister and ask her what was happening, but she couldn't because their father needed their immediate attention.

"I have sat you two down to discuss something important with you," Lord Winchester said, watching his two daughters sit on separate couches, being polar opposites of each other.

"Are mom and brother coming home?" Dream asked excitedly, hoping that was the news he wanted to give her. The mere mention of those two angered Winchester.

“You should learn to sit silently and not open your ugly mouth whenever something pops up in your head. This is the very reason I believe Reign is better than you. Or maybe one of the many reasons,” Winchester scoffed when scolding Dream. Hearing such words from a father was indeed like a stab to Dream’s chest. But she kept her eyes down and sucked the tears in.

She was known as the carefree sister, so she had to keep that image.

I am sorry!” Dream whispered.

“She was just being concerned,’ Reign whispered, too afraid to defend her sister in a loud tone.

“Anyway,” Winchester stretched his neck to calm down before he f*orc*ed a smile on his lips once again.

“I have decided to retire. I have been working since I was sixteen. It is about time I take some time for myself, but that doesn’t mean I will leave my pack hanging and suffer behind me. So, can anyone of you tell me what my next plan is for the pack? He turned to his daughters one by one, excited to hear if they could make a guess.

Since Dream had already unsettled him, she wanted to say the right thing this time.

“I know,’ she raised her hand and watched her father smile at her, “You are being a good alpha, and before leaving, you want to make some rules that will be for the benefit of the pack. Not only that, you would have a great parting ceremony too,’ she smiled sweetly, finishing with a proud shrug of her shoulders.

Her father was watching her face in silence before he let out a loud grunt that wiped off her smile.

“AND WHO WILL TAKE THE LEAD? YOU DUMBa*s*s!” he yelled in front of the maids that were bringing them food. Dream turned around and drowned her face once more.

The feeling of being a failure and never saying the right thing was beginning to be a burden on her chest.

“I gave you much more importance than Reign because I saw a spark in you. But I am beginning to realize I have made a mistake. I wasted my time and efforts on the trashy one.” Winchester had no

idea what he was doing to his daughters. He had previously hurt Reign, but now he has changed sides and was relying on Reign more than Dream.

Reign didn't like how her father was saying mean things to Dream. But all she could do was lower her head and grunt internally.

“Reign! You tell me,” Winchester then turned to Reign and asked her in a much softer tone.

Reign knew what he wanted to hear, but that would only make him hurt Dream more. So instead of giving the right answer, Reign shook her head and disappointed him.

“I was expecting a good response from you,” her father said, but he wasn't as explosive towards Reign as he was towards Dream. However, it used to be like that for Reign, but the tables have turned now.

“I am going to be choosing a new alpha of the pack,” he said, watching his daughters' faces for a reaction. The two reluctantly smiled and cheered, clapping when, deep down inside, they were not happy at all.

Dream was afraid of losing and then hearing taunts from everyone, and Reign was afraid of winning and watching her sister suffer. But if she doesn't try to win, she will suffer.

“And it will not be just my decision. In fact, there will be a battle. The one who knocks the other down into deep slumber will win.” As soon as he said those words, the two raised their heads and stared at their father with shock-filled eyes.

“You mean—,” Dream couldn't finish when her father nodded to her.

“There is no use for the two of you when there is only one alpha needed.” He wasn't too impressed with how his daughters reacted. He was expecting a good competitive reaction from them.

“You want US to kill each other?” Reign had to raise her face to ask her father. “Would you want an envious sister to roam around when you take the

crown? The loser will never stop coming after the winner to get what she thinks belonged to her,' her father grunted, glaring at her for not appreciating his attempts at eliminating the competition.

"The competition will take place in a few months. I hope you two prepare well as it is going to be a matter of life and death for you two," he announced, starving for food. The instant he delivered the news to his daughters, he attacked the food.

The two were not going to eat anything for a long time, it seemed. They were dismissed, and while walking towards their rooms, Dream came in Reign's way to have a word with her.

"Lady Sofia has planned a gathering. She wants US to be at her mansion. Do you think you can adjust some time?" Dream asked Reign, wanting to talk about Mykel, but the timing was not right. "Sure, I will be there," Reign said, forcing the answer even when being around Maddox made her feel empty.

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Chapter 176 – The Bastard Child.

Beatrice's POV:

It's been two days since I slept with Flynn, and I haven't felt this dirty before. At least he deleted the video. However, every time Maddox came into my sight, I felt guilty. I didn't know how to tell him what had been going on.

I was afraid I would break his heart with the truth.

Title of the document

Flynn, thankfully, hadn't talked to me, as he had been busy with some personal matters of his own.

"Just talk to them, okay?" Varisha told him, watching us all leave the mansion and be in the garden.

I only knew Sofia had invited Dream and Reign over, as she was pretty fond of them. But I didn't know why Flynn had been acting up ever since he heard of the girls.

Varisha didn't come outside when we gathered around the patio to have brunch. "Where is your mother, Flynn?" The first thing Sofia asked when Flynn walked among us made me think this meeting must have something to do with Varisha. Dream and Reign awkwardly stood near the table full of food and kept staring at Flynn.

"She is inside,' Flynn answered with a bit of an attitude. My mom and Lord Vasquez had been busy shopping for their wedding, so they were obviously not a part of this little get-together.

I wanted to go speak to Reign, but Dream being in the way wasn't a good idea. She hadn't been glaring at me ever since she had arrived.

I knew for a fact that Maddox had not told anyone about our relationship, so her looking at me with such hatred only meant one thing. She was just a hater. Everyone was being so awkward. Maddox, Helel and Akin were standing together, having drinks, while Zane was standing by the tree, using his cellphone. I made my way near the girls and grabbed a corn dog, trying to reach Reign.

"Try it with mustard," Reign herself approached me and smiled, helping me with the sauce.

"So, how is it going? I heard you were going to speak to Mr. Mykel about your nightmare. What did he say?" I asked her, trying to hold down my white dress because the wind kept blowing it away.

"He has been helping me a lot lately," she answered, but instantly picked a food item to change the topic. "This is tasty,' she said, acting like she had never eaten a waffle before.

Something was off, but I didn't want to press her over it.

That's when Flynn walked between us and stood in his spot in an awkward silence.

The way he was staring at us made me wonder if he was going to do something stupid. But then he did something extremely weird. "Why are you two here?" he asked Dream, but I knew he was talking to both of them.

"You didn't like seeing us here?' Dream approached him and asked him sadly. I didn't want to assume anything because it was too early for that.

“Didn’t he break your heart? Why would you come here again?’ Flynn turned to Dream and asked her directly this time.

“He is not the only one who has broken our hearts. Apparently, our own brother left us hanging,” Dream said with a broken smile on her lips. I frowned because I never heard of her having a brother.

“I couldn’t stay in the pack, Dream. Dad shunned me out, remember?” Flynn suddenly lost his temper and raised his voice at her. Thiš êššěñçë ìš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ìn n0v&lb;n★

“I was a bastard child everywhere,” he then scoffed as he stared at the mansion. “But you are still my brother,” Dream grunted, and a tear rolled down her cheek. Reign hadn’t said a word. She was silently standing with me, keeping her head down.

The shock I received when finding out that Flynn was Dream and Reign’s stepbrother was all over me.

Their surnames should have been the biggest hint for me.

“What’s going on here?” Varisha joined us as she kept watching her kids argue ever since she came out of the mansion to make sure her kids were doing fine. So I realized Varisha cheated on her mate and got pregnant with Flynn. Then she gave birth to the twins, but later got caught and got kicked out.

“Mom! Don’t you know Maddox played Dream?” Flynn walked past Dream to speak to his mother, “he f*uc*king used her for his gain and – Flynn was talking nonstop when Reign spoke up for the first time.

“Why does it seem like you care?” she asked softly before lowering her head again.

“This is not an appropriate place to argue.” Varisha told her kids while Flynn shook his head at them.

“Lady Sofia is using you. She knows her mate cheated on her with our mother, and that ruined their happy marriage. She is just using you for her son to have pleasures from you,” Flynn muttered while pointing at Maddox from afar, who was looking at them with a drink in his hand. The brothers were staring at them, but I don’t think they could hear any of it from that distance.

“Thank you for your concern, but you are way off. Maddox didn’t start anything. I was desperate to be his mate, and I still am.” Dream cleaned her tears and

stepped closer to her brother to announce what her heart wishes. When she said Maddox’s name, she passed me a deadly glare.

I didn’t like her saying his name, but I couldn’t snap at her at the moment.

“But thanks for showing you at least care.” She had tears in her eyes when she wrapped her arms around Flynn and hugged him goodbye.

The gathering ended before it even made it past 2 hours.

Everybody was dismissed, so I rushed to be in the room. That’s when I received a message from Flynn.

Unknown: I’ll f*uc*k you so hard tonight that all your holes will ache for days.

I stared at the message, calculating the aggression, and realized something.

“So you are taking revenge on me for stealing Maddox from your sister?” I scoffed. Now that I realize he is only doing this to me so he can make Maddox suffer, I understand he will not willingly help Colt.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 177

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

Chapter 177 – Planning Fun Time With Akin

Beatrice’s POV:

I heard him gently knocking on my door the whole night in intervals after he finally got the hint and left for his room. He messaged me a bunch of angry stuff and even called me many times, but neither did I open the door for him nor did I respond to him on his phone.

I knew he would be angry with me, but I had an excuse prepared for that. Last night was a bit difficult for me. Maddox had texted me many times, so I decided to meet him in the morning. And while doing so, I didn’t want to spend the night with Flynn.

Title of the document

It was not easy for me to shut out the memory of how he f*uc*ked me the other night, making it seem like I had a choice. I was angry at Flynn, but the only reason I hadn't cried was because I wanted him to help Colt.

I woke up with a ma*s*sive headache. A warm shower really helped my aching muscles. After donning a brown long-sleeved, belted shirt and black tights, I was ready to be at school.

The instant I was in the kitchen; I saw Flynn with his mother. They were whispering about something and stopped when they saw me.

"Good morning," I greeted without putting much thoughts into it and sat down to eat the freshly made pancakes. Lady Varisha attended a call and excused us. Now that it was only the two of us in the kitchen, I found Flynn hunching over the island from the other side and spreading his hands apart while staring at my face from his eyebrows.

"Why didn't you answer my calls last night? I came to your door, and you didn't open it either. What do you think you are doing, Beatrice?" He asked, blinking hard to display how angry he was.

"I wasn't feeling well last night," I whispered, stealing my eyes from him. "Really? What happened to you?" The carelessness in his voice and the constant, fixated glare were making me uncomfortable.

"I didn't remember to take my pills. Even after I took my pills, I was still in pain. I wanted to text you back, but I knew you would get worried, so I chose to ignore you." In a dramatic and sad tone, I said.

"Hm! Okay," he shrugged his shoulders, "There is always a night we can enjoy. I will land in your room tonight," he stated in a threatening voice, almost. "Good morning!" Akin's arrival was like a fresh air of breath. He entered the kitchen and passed a brief glance at Flynn until he made him move to the side. "How is school going, Beatrice?" Akin asked me, eyeing Flynn to get away from me. He was taking part in the conversation so that Flynn could walk away and leave me alone. Flynn did just that. He indeed stepped away when Akin took over.

"Is he bothering you somehow?" Akin asked me, moving his eyes in the direction of the door.

“He annoys me, that’s true.” I tried to finish the conversation. The wedding was in two weeks, and Colt would get executed on the wedding day. I didn’t have much time to waste on complaining about Flynn’s behavior to anyone, so I drove him away from me.

“I will see what I can do about that as well,” Akin said, but before turning away, he paused and looked my way again.

“Have you spoken to Helel? He woke up early morning and left, telling me he will be busy in the library,” he informed and my mind instantly recalled that girl Jessie.

“He said he was helping you with some a*s*signments.” Akin asked another question, trying to see if our excuses align.

“Yeah, he is helping me a lot.” I didn’t want to expose Helel for lying, but he was not helping me with anything. I guess he liked what Jessie was doing in the library. It sucked to see him fall for it so quickly, but then again, I had no right to be mad at him for wanting to live his life the way he wants.

“You can ask me for help when it comes to study though,” Akin’s voice held a hint of complaint, “I have not heard you talk to me after that night. It’s been months since everything, and where you have gotten more comfortable with the others, you don’t even seem easy around me anymore,” he said, talking and preparing coffee to avoid making eye contact with me.

It surprised me because I never thought he gave a damn what I thought about him. The fact that he was not even wrong was what made me feel guilty. I have kept my distance from him after that night when they yelled at me for Gwen. “It is not like that. It is just that so much is going on that I am unable to focus on anything.” I didn’t have a better excuse to give him. He is a nice guy, someone who I respect a lot.

“Maybe we can plan something together? Like a book reading or-a carnival?” He went from zero to one hundred really quickly.

“We hold spring carnivals everywhere. I might need your creative ideas to make this carnival amazing this year,” he smiled sweetly, making my heart warm with the way he wanted to include me in this project.

“That is a good idea. I would love to be a part of it,” I agreed with him, but it didn’t take him long to get distracted when his phone rang and he had to excuse himself.

“Yeah?” Akin mumbled, “What?” The way he gasped and expressed shock made my skin feel like it had goosebumps. Something terrible must have happened for him to look so devastated. This is securely embedded in n0v&lb;n★

“But how did it happen? Where were the guards?” Akin asked furiously, “Keep looking around and make sure you contact me the instant you find him,” he aggressively warned the caller and hung up on him. He was nervously rubbing his face in his hand until he looked my way and stopped moving for a minute.

“What happened?” I asked, gulping in fright.

“Colt escaped!” he mumbled, watching my face for a reaction since he knew my reaction would be different from others.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 178

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

Chapter 178 – Threatened After Cheating On

The entire pack had been put under lockdown until they found Colt. However, there were no signs of him. I have returned to my room with nothing but relief. I knew he wasn’t an evil weredragon, so there was no need to worry about him being in the wild.

Our mansion was filled with countless guests. Everybody wanted to know how a weredragon escaped its cage. The brothers had been running around, trying to solve this mystery. Helel had returned after doing, well, God knows what with

Jessie. He looked exhausted. So I could tell she did a lot with him.

Title of the document

The whole mess carried on for a few hours until the brothers went to the attic and turned on all the cameras to find out there was no Colt in sight.

They had to lift the lockdown and release everyone to continue with their daily activities.

I was called downstairs by Lord Vasquez, along with everyone else.

“Ah! It’s unfortunate that we lost a weredragon. I’ve informed every pack in every country to don’t stop looking until they find him and bring him here. For now, we cannot stop our lives from a weredragon. Zane, Maddox, Flynn, and Beatrice, go get ready for school,” he said, looking tired when sitting on the couch with my mother standing beside him.

We all nodded and headed towards the exit.

“You must be really happy that your friend survived,” Maddox commented under his breath when following me to the main gate.

“If you knew him like I do, you would be happy too that he escaped,” I commented back at him, getting into the car before him.

Maddox was about to get into the car when Helel appeared out of nowhere and rolled into the driver’s seat. I knew either Zane or Maddox were going to drive us to the school, but since Helel stepped up, the others took a second to decide what they were going to do.

Maddox turned around and marched into the garage to ride his bike while Zane chose his car to leave for school. Flynn should have done the same, but instead he got into the backseat with me.

I really wanted to spend some minutes with Helel, but it was not possible when Flynn was acting so clingy.

The awkward silence only persisted for a few seconds.

I had a lot to say and even talk about with Helel. So I started out a little easy on him.

“How is your girlfriend?” I asked Helel, watching Flynn using his phone mainly. “My girlfriend?” Helel asked me, fixing the mirror so that he could look at me while he responded to me.

“Jessie! You have been spending a lot of quality time in the library with her these days.” I wanted to scoff so badly but kept my smile on my face.

“She is not my girlfriend, and I have not met her after that day,” Helel answered, sounding offended that I even questioned him.

“Seems like she tired you a lot in that one day,’ I said, looking outside the window. I couldn’t ask him directly if he had slept with her, so I was running around in circles.

“A lot!” Helel mumbled, and I shot my gaze at him.

I found him staring at me with a look that told me I was an idiot for teasing him. “Good!” I commented bitterly. Now that Colt had escaped, I didn’t know what I was going to do with Flynn.

I was initially thinking about getting him out of the brothers’ way and letting them enjoy their crowns in peace along with helping Colt. But now that Colt had survived, Flynn was of no use to me.

Not to mention, he blackmailed me into having s*e*x with him.

School arrived, and I jumped out of the car after Flynn. He had his friends waving his way, so he stepped ahead of me to greet them. While I stopped only for a few minutes to speak to Helel before leaving for my cla*s*s.

“Did you two roleplay in the library?” Deep down, I was bothered Helel about them having s*e*x.

“Yeah! In fact—,” Helel paused, folding his arm on the window and looking at me with a smirk covering his lips, “she was dressed up as you,” he said, and that little joke made me shyly look away from him.

Not waiting around to turn my cheeks redder, I ambled into the school and met Reign at the entrance.

“Reign!” I waved my hand at her and tried to get her attention, but she was walking away from the crowd, making me wonder why she was leaving the school.

I stayed in my spot for a few seconds before deciding to go check on her. When I reached the parking lot, I saw a scene that I wish I hadn’t been exposed to. Reign was in the car with none other than Mr. Mykel.

The two were sitting in the backseat, having wild s*e*x. My eyes were watching them with fear.

How could he do this to her?

She is only his student, and he is in power. Obviously, this relationship is going to get a lot of criticism.

She had her shirt lifted to her neck while he was taking pleasure in her b*reas*ts and also f*uc*king her.

Although she was of legal age, how the hell was he letting her do these things in the school parking lot?

What if anybody caught them like that?

I couldn't think of anything else, so I did what I could do best.

I started calling her number while hiding behind a car. My heart was beating like a drum in my chest. I watched her stare at the phone for a minute before Mykel snatched the phone out of her hand and dropped it to the side. The
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“What the fuc—,” I muttered, closing my eyes, and deciding to walk away.

At the same time, I kept receiving messages from Flynn demanding stuff that I was never going to do with him now. After I didn't respond to him for a few more minutes, I finally received a text that I sort of expected from him.

Unknown: Fine. I see what you are trying to do. But there's no need to worry. I would love to see how Maddox reacts when I tell him how amazing you were in bed.

My eyes read the text while my lips trembled.

“I hope Maddox knows I did it for him,” I whispered through trembling lips, returning to the school with shattered hopes and dreams.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 179

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

Chapter 179 – Beginning Of The Chaos'

I spent the rest of the day not wondering why I wasn't interested in Werewolf history. It was pretty clear why.

After the bell rang, I was the first one to leave the cla*s*sroom and walk in the direction of the lockers, while the others decided to pay one last visit to the cafe and get the free cupcakes; they were giving them away to divert attention from the missing weredragon.

After reaching the lockers, my attention was instantly drawn to the weird noises coming from one of the empty rooms beside the lockers. The ðĩčęptiøn øf thiř çøntënt çån bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

Title of the document

I was tempted to look around the school to see who else was f*uc*king.

The closer I got to the room, the louder the moans turned. My heart was beating loudly when I gently pushed the door open. Inside were the two horny young fellas in a questionable state.

Flynn had his d*ic*k out and shoved Mariah deeper. She was completely n*ake*d from her waist down; her legs were spread wide to give easy access to Flynn's c*oc*k. While f*uc*king her in the p*uss*y, he kept ma*s*saging her c*li*t for a double o*rgas*m.

I stood there for a minute before I pulled my phone out to take their picture.

The reason behind doing such a thing was simple. I didn't want him to create trouble for my mother by asking Lord Vasquez to let him accept me. With these pictures, I will be able to lay out a perfect excuse

as to why I think Flynn should be with Mariah and not me. The girl he is so fearlessly f*uc*king in school should be his mate.

The instant I clicked the picture, the flash opened and alerted the two.

"Shit!" I cursed loudly when my eyes met Flynn's eyes. He pulled away from Mariah, who jumped out of the chair to look for her skirt.

The look Flynn gave me meant only one thing. He was angry and confused about why I took a picture of his intimate session with Mariah.

While he adjusted his pants, I bolted away from them.

I could make him grunt and come after me, but I have already fled the scene. The students carrying cupcakes became a big hurdle for him to catch me. I don't know what I was going to do, but I planned to tell at least one of the brothers about Flynn and his blackmailing.

He definitely didn't have the video from earlier, so I expected everything to be fine. Even if he does tell Lord Vasquez that Maddox was keeping Colt safe, nobody would believe him without proof.

I ended up taking a bus instead of waiting for a car to pick me up. I had to be at home before Flynn. Once I got off the bus, I rushed over to the mansion, only to find some cars in the parking lot, which meant there were some visitors in the living room. The whole Colt escaping thing had caught a lot of attention. The counselors were worried about what the weredragon would do now that he was free.

I was rushing through the driveway when Flynn popped up out of nowhere. He must have used his werewolf strength. Since all the guards and maids were in the mansion, busy serving the guests, he was able to get his hands on me easily. "Let me go," I grunted, trying to free my wrist from his hand.

"We need to talk," he muttered, dragging me to the garden, but I refused to be alone with him.

"Flynn! If you didn't, let go of my han-," I was unable to finish when he put more strength and plucked me away to the garden. As soon as he shoved me on the bench, I knew he had lost his mind.

"WHY THE f*uc*k WERE YOU RECORDING US?" he yelled, reaching for my hand to take out my phone from the wristlet.

"Ouch!" I winced when he ruthlessly started pulling the bag off my wrist.

I honestly thought he would succeed until a f*orc*e dragged him away from me. "What the f*uc*k were you doing to her?" Helel yelled, his eyes bloodshot and his breathing irregular.

He didn't let Flynn explain anything to him before he landed a deadly punch to the face and cracked his jaw.

My scream was stuck in my throat when I saw so much blood come out of Flynn's mouth.

“How dare you f*uc*king touch her!” Helel yelled again like a raging beast, attempting to get Flynn to stand up so that he could beat him up some more.

I had to shake myself awake and get up to grab Helel’s hand and pull him away from Flynn.

“Just stop! Please!” I begged him through whispers, “There are guests inside. I don’t want them to see you in this state,” I uttered, pushing Helel with me to the side. Flynn was coughing and ma*s*saging his chest, where Helel had landed a second punch.

“He needs to understand that he cannot lay a finger on you.” Helel was so out of control that I figured I might be unable to hold him back for too long.

Thankfully, Maddox had arrived home and heard all the ruckus.

He joined us the instant he could and held Helel back.

“What is going on over here?” Maddox asked, looking at me and then at Flynn, who kept getting up and falling.

“I’ll tell you what’s going on here.” Helel shrugged himself free from Maddox’s grasp and wandered back and forth aggressively, “He had his hands on Beatrice!” Helel muttered as he pointed at Flynn.

Hearing those words made Maddox close his eyes and take a deep breath.

“He was a*s*saulting her,” Helel added and lost his calm once again, but this time, before he could reach Flynn, Maddox attacked him.

I had to step aside while Maddox kicked him in the gut.

“Helel! Don’t just stand here; stop him.” I ran to Helel, requesting that he stop it before anybody sees the brothers beating up their brother and calls them heartless or jealous of Flynn for coming for their thrones.

“He deserves it,” Helel shrugged, watching Maddox beat Flynn ruthlessly.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 180

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

Chapter 180 – When The Lord Finds Out.

“Please stop!” I yelled, grabbing more attention and bringing Zane over. He saw it all happening, and without even asking what was going on, he joined Maddox and started kicking Flynn.

“That is enough!” I was afraid of their reputation.

While the brothers didn’t seem to stop, the next person to come out and see what was going on was Flynn’s mother. She spotted them from afar and rushed over to push Maddox and Zane away from her son.

Title of the document

“What are you doing to my son?” She yelled, getting on her knees to hold her son’s head and rest it in her lap.

“Are you all animals?” she cried as she hugged her son tightly.

“Ask your saint son what he was doing to Beatrice?” Maddox yelled, and that’s when Zane raised his head to look at me. Till now, I don’t know if he had an inkling that it was all about me.

But after he heard it, he pushed his brother to the side to make him face him, and his eyes narrowed in his face.

“What did he do to her?” Zane asked, breathing loudly and getting ready to pounce on Flynn again.

“He was a*s*saulting her,” Maddox repeated what he had heard from Helel. Zane glared at Flynn and then hunched over to grab him away from his mother. Varisha tried to stop him, but she understood

Zane wasn’t into conversations.

“I’ll teach you how to a*s*sault someone,” Zane muttered as he grasped Flynn’s hair and made him carry his face so that he could look into Zane’s eyes and realize what mistake he had made.

Varisha watched Zane elbow Flynn and drop him to the ground, and she knew it wasn’t going to just stop there. She rushed out of there to get help for Flynn while Maddox and Zane surrounded him.

“You thought you wouldn’t face any wrath?” Maddox said, spitting on him.

I tried to get to them, but Helel held my wrist and pulled me back.

Before anything could happen, Flynn started chuckling and confusing everyone.

“You think it’s funny?” Maddox yelled as he kicked him down again. Anytime Flynn tried to f*orc*e his body up from the ground, either Maddox or Zane kicked him to the ground again.

“NO! It’s not funny. It—s actually quite the opposite,” Flynn mumbled, not giving up and keep trying to get up from the ground.

“You are over here—,’ He finally gave up and turned around to lie on his back and face the sky.

“You are fightin—g, hitting your stepbrother like he is a scum of the earth for someone who had been f*uc*king me this whole time,” Flynn let out a laugh but then he choked and started coughing.

However, his words were enough to drive stares my way.

“Say it again and I’ll pull your tongue out of your mouth,” Helel freed my hand just so that he could approach him and kick him in the stomach. Flynn squirmed and curled into a ball, wincing in agonizing pain.

“It’s true. Ask her. Did she not let me in her room to have s*e*x with me?” Flynn uncovered his face from his hand and turned his side to me. His arms were wrapped around his stomach.

I found everyone turning to look at me.

I stared at them, thinking that lying wouldn’t do anything. I cannot lie and later get caught. Maddox deserves to know.

“Beatrice! What is he saying?” Maddox asked, giving me a chance to say anything that would give him relief. I bet if I lied, he would gladly accept it. “It’s true,’ I sighed, closing my eyes to avoid the shock the brothers expressed after hearing it.

“NO! He is threatening you to say that, isn’t he?” Maddox rushed over, and, as he held me by my arms and shook my body, I opened my eyes.

“That’s true.” As soon as I said that, Maddox stopped and raised his hand. But before his hand could land on me, Helel held it and pushed him away from me. “Don’t do anything stupid,” Helel grunted at Maddox, pushing him farther away from me.

“How do you expect me not to react? Did you not hear what he just said?” Maddox was panting angrily when I decided it was only fair that I tell him the entire truth. The ĩñčęptiøn øf thiš çøntęnt çån bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

“He had our video,” I said, raising my voice, and once again, they all turned silent.

“When Maddox and I were talking about Colt, Flynn recorded us. He threatened me to please him or else he will leak the video and get you kicked out,” I shouted at Maddox, telling him I didn’t do it because I was horny.

Zane was watching us silently, his eyes traveling around and noticing everyone’s expressions.

“What did you guys talk about in the video that scared you so much that you couldn’t even come talk to us about it?” Helel asked me very softly. I noticed that others were looking at me with disappointment in their eyes. Helel’s eyes looked sympathetic.

“I know,” Maddox nodded, “It was about the fact that I gave Colt a place to hide in the woods even when I knew he was a weredragon.” He clenched his jaw and closed his eyes while Zane looked surprised.

“I was...” I opened my mouth to talk again, but Maddox wasn’t over it.

“You should have talked to me instead of cheating on me!” he yelled after opening his eyes.

“I feared you would be kicked out.” I instantly broke down when I realized Maddox didn’t care that I did this for him. He looked like he was more upset that I cheated on him, regardless of the reason.

“I’m sure Maddox helped him escape too just so that he can please his sweet girlfriend Beatrice,” Flynn chuckled, lying on the ground and having fun, even when he was bleeding excessively.

“What the heck is happening here?” We all went silent when we turned to look at Lord Vasquez.

“Maddox! Is it all true? Did you help him escape? And what am I hear—ing about you and your stepsister?” The way he asked his son those questions was enough for us to understand that it was all over.