

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 18

18-Stealing My Pills

“Him! Is he— oh yes! When you fell out of that window, he was there with you. He was right beside you when you were off your meds.” I took the alpha king’s intelligence for granted. Zane did the math perfectly.

“Both my brothers?” He looked shocked and amazed at the same time. I was shaking my head and begging him through my eyes to not make a noise. It would be a disaster if Helel heard him from inside the room.

“Beatrice!” Helel knocked on the door once again, and Zane calmed down. Looking at him made me uneasy. The way he was excitedly jumping around and smiling made me feel like I was going to become his object of entertainment.

“I am fine!” I yelled from inside, gulping the fear down my throat while Zane walked back and placed his hands on either side of the wall, and blocked me in his arms.

“But you were scared last night. Don’t be stubborn. I am only doing this because I don’t want us to get blamed for not taking care of you.” Helel sounded serious and also forced. I bet he was offering me his time out of guilt. But even if I wanted to invite him in, I couldn’t. I wish I hadn’t stopped Zane from leaving.

“Both my brothers! Wow!” Zane repeated himself, his eyes staring at my eyes and then traveling down to my lips.

“I said I am fine. Thank you for offering your help,” I yelled once again. My heart was pounding in my chest, sweat running down my temples, while Zane looked like he had some other theories running in his head now.

“Fine. I offered my help and you declined. Now, if anything happens, I won’t get blamed for it.” Helel was obviously only here out of guilt and not because his wolf was worried for his mate. I just didn’t get how someone could feel the mate bond and yet not fall for their mate. Was I that hideous of a person that nobody wanted to be mates with me?

“Hey!” Zane snapped his fingers in front of my face and pulled me out of my dream world. “So what are you?” he asked. “Do you feel a mate bond with everyone? Or is it just the alphas and alpha kings?” He was obviously interested in knowing what kind of messed up creature I was. Even I didn’t know it myself.

“And that person who wants to come to get you, is he also your mate? Did you run away from someone?” Now that he had found out about my mates, he was trying to explore more of my personal life.

“No!” I shook my head. “I didn’t have any other mates.” I frowned in fright.

“You said that when I asked you about Maddox and Helel, too, so I don’t know. But tell me one thing, did anything sexual happen between you and my brothers? Oh! Are you going to mate with both of them?” He kept questioning me and making me uneasy.

“I don’t want to talk to you,” I uttered in distress, feeling like he was forcing me into exposing my truth to him. I closed my eyes and started crying. I had been sheltered my whole life, now I felt like I was running in the wild with beasts chasing after me.

“Hey! I was just playing with you. I mean, it is weird that you have so many mates, but— can you stop crying?” His tone changed the instant he saw me crying.

“Look at me,” he grumbled, “I fucking don’t want you around Flynn now that I know you’re mates with my brothers.” That’s when I raised my face and watched him glare me in the eye.

“Your brothers don’t want me,” I whispered, watching him shake his head and warn me through his eyes.

“I don’t care. As long as the rejection is not done, you are not going to sleep with anyone else. Although my brothers will not mind sharing you, they will not share you with anyone outside this mansion,” He petrified me with his warning. What did he mean by his brothers would be willing to share me?

“Oh, you don’t know? We brothers are destined to share whatever we have. Why do you think all four of us were chosen as alpha kings? We are supposed to have everything similar. Now! With that being said, I am not like Helel. I mean, I can cuddle with you.” The smirk was back on his lips, but before I could step away in fear, he added, “Ah! But you are not my mate.”

“Wait!” once again, his evil mind kicked in, “Let’s go to bed now, you are going to have a very tiring day in the morning,” it was clear he had changed the subject. I could have asked him what he was planning for tomorrow, but I didn’t.

It was too late, and I was sleepy. I watched him take off his shirt and lie down on the bed in just shorts. Unlike Maddox, he lied down on the other side and even had his face turned to the wall. So he was not cuddling. Good!

I crawled into the bed and closed my eyes when changing my side to the other side. My life was becoming a whirlpool, and I was getting dragged into it.

With many thoughts in my head, I finally fell asleep in peace. I did wake up a few times, and seeing him sleep beside me soothed my anxiety.

I was thankful to him for staying in the room even when he had no funny plans. But that’s where I was wrong.

I woke up to the door slamming shut in the morning. The sunlight was already falling into the room and lighting up every corner.

Without thinking much, I rolled out of bed to get ready for school. After taking a shower and slipping into blue jeans and a white shirt, I was all set to leave for school. However, there was only one task left.

“My pills!” I frowned, “Where did I keep— wait!— he took away my pills?” I gasped as reality struck me. My phone’s screen brightened up with his message, and I knew from the get-go I was in a big mess.

A.K Zane: Tell anyone, and I will tell everyone you have so many mates.

What was he trying to do by hiding my pills? His unknown motives left me scared and helpless.