

**Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing
Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee
Chapter 181 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her
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Chapter 181 – Flynn Is Indeed Evil

“Dad!” Maddox shuddered at the sight of his father, who was glaring at him before he turned to look at his wounded son on the ground. As Lord Vasquez rushed over to Flynn with Varisha and Sofia, my mom and Akin came into our view.

Akin was looking at him, shockingly, worried for us as his father had found out about us now.

“Call off the meetings!” Lord Vasquez yelled at Akin, who nodded and bolted back into the mansion to ask everyone to leave.

Title of the document

Varisha was helping her son get up when Lord Vasquez turned to Helel.

“Don’t you see your brother needs help?” He yelled at him, very angry.

When Helel didn’t move a muscle, Lord Vasquez got up from beside Flynn and reached Helel.

“I’m commanding you to help your brother,” Lord Vasquez muttered, standing face to face with Helel. He already knew the brothers had done it together, so he wanted Helel to carry the mess he created.

“NO!” Helel stubbornly shook his head, making his father grunt and get angry at him.

“You are saying no to me?” Lord Vasquez closed his eyes to take a deep breath before he grunted at Helel, “Tell me who is asking you to misbehave

with me.” The way Lord Vasquez asked him that question and then turned to me, I felt like he was implying something.

“Nobody is telling me nothing. Do you want to know why we even hit him?” Helel stubbornly yelled back at his father despite the deadly warnings his father was darting at him through his eyes.

“When I arrived, I found him a*s*saulting Beatrice. He was pushing her and-,” Helel didn’t finish because anger once again took over him. He bit his tongue into silence while my mother looked my way and ran in my direction to check on me. “Are you okay?” she asked me in a whisper, wrapping her arms around me to make sure I knew she had me.

Sofia was nervously playing with her fingers and watching her sons get scolded.

Varisha lifted Flynn up from the ground and wrapped his arm around her own shoulder to give him support.

“That’s n—ot true.” Flynn sputtered, but then his knees started looking weak, and he fell to the ground again. Lord Vasquez seemed to have received the shock of his life.

“They hit me because...” Flynn spoke with difficulty, still on his knees.

“Because she got jealous of my relationship with Mariah.” Flynn’s words left me stunned. I felt an icy breeze run down my spine when he accused me of something so ridiculous.

“He is lying,” I shouted, making Lord Vasquez turn to me and warn me with his finger not to say a word.

“Everybody has left,” Akin arrived and announced, quickly passing a glance to everyone.

“Carry him to the living room,” Lord Vasquez said. He didn’t want to give a wait before Flynn recovers. I could tell Flynn wanted to transition quickly to recover, but that was no longer an option, as Lord Vasquez had too many questions in his mind that he needed answers for.

Akin, who still had no clue what was going on, stepped ahead and helped Flynn stand up.

We started making our way to the mansion. But I knew deep down in my heart that I was screwed. It would go against me today.

All the things Flynn was yammering about, including Lord Vasquez accusing Maddox of treason, were making me tremble in my skin.

Once we all had gathered in the living room, Lord Vasquez locked the mansion doors to have a good conversation with us.

I feared for Maddox.

Varisha was already helping Flynn with his wounds, as she, too, figured it would take some time before he was allowed to leave and transform.

“Flynn! I will start with you.” Lord Vasquez called him for attention.

“They have told me their version of the story. They said you were a*s*saulting Beatrice. Is it true?” Lord Vasquez was eerily calm, but it was the calm that comes before the storm.

“I was trying to get her phone,” Flynn surprisingly said the truth.

My mom was standing beside me, nervously chewing on her nails and watching everything unfold.

“Why?” Lord Vasquez asked.

“She had secretly recorded me with my girlfriend,” Flynn, who had not introduced Mariah as his girlfriend, lied. He had no other option but to call her his girlfriend now.

“She was jealous of us because she thought we were getting back together.” Flynn was so clever that he was playing with words and situations.

I shook my head at Lord Vasquez, denying the accusations.

“Why would she record you and your girlfriend if she is jealous of you two?” Lord Vasquez asked. With his every question, my heart would pound faster and harder.

“Because she wanted something to blackmail me with. She told me she would leak it and ruin Mariah’s reputation if I didn’t sleep with her—again. As soon

as Flynn said that, my mother turned to me. This embedding is securely embedded in n0v&lb;n★

“He is lying!” I grunted, muttering helplessly.

“That’s a lie. He blackmailed me into sleeping with him.” I couldn’t take it anymore. Already Zane and Maddox were passing me quizzical stares while Lord Vasquez had eyed my mother to take off my bag and give him my phone.

“What would I blackmail you with?” Flynn asked, making deeper eye contact with me.

“Ther—,” I paused, gulping as I didn’t know what to say.

How do I tell him it was the video where Maddox and I didn’t only talk about our relationship, but Maddox also confessed to helping a weredragon?

I didn’t even have a video to prove I was being blackmailed, but Flynn, on the other hand, had shown the pictures from my phone to Lord Vasquez. “They are young and—,” my mother interrupted, as she knew it would go far if it didn’t just stop here.

But it was already over for us.

“Somebody has committed a crime here.” Lord Vasquez was no longer interested in this topic. He had already declared Flynn innocent and me guilty when he gave a head nod to Flynn after seeing the proof.

I was wrong in thinking it would be easy to fool Flynn.

“Maddox! You are a traitor, and you know what punishment we give to traitors, right?” His father closed his eyes as he prepared to outcast his son.

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Chapter 182 – My Secret Hero

“Wait!” Sofia ran in front of his son and spread her arms around.

“You cannot punish my son without any proof,” she continued to defend Maddox, who seemed a little lost but was keeping his tongue tied.

“But Maddox didn’t help Colt escape,” I yelled to defend Maddox.

Title of the document

“You shut up! You are the reason my sons are in trouble in the first place.” Sofia turned to me and grunted. The anger in her eyes made me close my eyes and swallow the tears.

“If he is not opening up his mouth, then he is guilty,” Lord Vasquez said, his fists clenching.

“Step aside, Sofia. How can you still defend him after hearing all of it? Not only did he commit treason, but he also slept with his stepsister and lied to us when they were confronted the last time,” Lord Vasquez was finally showing rage. “The weredragons were the ones that caused so much trouble for us. Out of all the people, he should have known that,” Lord Vasquez pointed at Maddox, who seemed clueless of why he should be aware of them.

“If that’s what we are talking about now, then you should have known Maddox would sympathize with them,” Sofia muttered, not getting out of Lord Vasquez’s way.

“I don’t care what he did or why he did it. It seems like he fell in love with her and she made him her slave, and this fool followed her command,” said Lord Vasquez, getting up from his seat and shouting at Sofia for siding with Maddox. “Then punish her.” Sofia pointed her whole arm in my direction.

My mother instantly came into my sight and blocked me from her angry glares. “I left my daughter, all pure and innocent, at the mercy of your horny sons. Ask your son why he f*uc*ked my innocent daughter.” My mom yelled back at Sofia, causing more chaos.

“You daughter—,” Sofia was about to yell some slurs my way once again when Akin stood up and approached his mother.

“Stop accusing her. Since we are telling truths today, let’s tell each other everything. Beatrice is not at fault for having feelings for Maddox!” Akin’s words hurt his father’s belief in him.

He watched Akin's face and then gave him a disapproving look.

"You too?" Lord Vasquez sighed.

"It's not a forbidden relationship. She is his fated mate," Akin yelled once he noticed the eyes on me were quizzical.

Flynn, who had already told everyone that I'm his mate, looked shocked when he found out I'm mates with Maddox too.

"That's one of the many reasons why she shouldn't be here then," Sofia scoffed. "You cannot just marry her mother and keep her here for your son to please. I'm telling you, she fooled my son with her body and..." Sofia was cut short when Lord Vasquez threw the vase at the wall and shattered it into many pieces.

"That's it. You are telling me, so much had been happening behind my back and a little girl controlled every single decision my sons made?" Lord Vasquez pointed at me.

"NO! Please, let's talk in private," my mother tried speaking to him, but she was so scared of him that she didn't dare come closer to him.

"So that you can fool me like your daughter fooled my sons?" That would be the first time that Lord Vasquez had yelled at my mother.

"This wedding is off!" he declared, causing terror for not only my mom but also guilt for me.

"Don't say that. We love each other, remember?" Mom begged in a shaky voice. I watched Varisha hold back her smile. Everything seemed to be going well in their favor.

"I said, it's off. There will be no mating ceremony. In fact, your daughter will get punished for hiding things from me and mating with my son without informing me about them being mates first," Lord Vasquez yelled as he glared at me in hatred I was shivering at this point. Akin and Helel looked worried, while Zane stood in the corner of the living room in silence. This is a placeholder for a broken image link.

“Please, no!” My mom rushed to his feet, but he kicked her away. I had to approach her and drag her to the side. He had lost his mind; no amount of begging or requests would change his decision.

“I’ll deal with her, surely, but for now, I’ll take care of this one. You were supposed to be my pride, but a little one manipulated you into letting a dangerous creature into our pack and then escaping him. You are not my son anymore,” Lord Vasquez yelled, making everyone gasp and cover their mouths. “But I didn’t help him escape,” said Maddox, who had been silent for some minutes before finally breaking free from whatever shock had left him speechless.

“I heard everything,” Lord Vasquez yelled at his son, trying to get to him, but Sofia wasn’t walking out of his way.

“I’m telling you the truth. I did not help him out.” Maddox looked exhausted when trying to defend himself.

“Then who did it?” Lord Vasquez didn’t believe him until someone else confessed. “I did,”

The heavy voice shocked us all. We all gasped and turned to look at Helel. “You! No! I don’t believe you.” Lord Vasquez didn’t even let Helel admit properly, and I dismissed his confession.

“I did it. I was the one who distracted the guards and then helped Colt escape.” Helel looked stern, shocking me.

“You had no reason to commit such a crime,” Lord Vasquez gave an excuse for his favorite set of twins. My heart was doing jumping jacks in my chest, worried for Helel.

“She is the reason!” Helel didn’t even hesitate as he pointed his finger at me. “I couldn’t see her upset. I wanted to be the hero that would do anything for her.” His eyes turned watery when talking about me. I was shocked.

I didn’t know he would go this far to prove to me that he cares about me.

“And you didn’t think of your father?” Lord Vasquez’s soft whimper was not a good sign, “very well then, you will get the punishment so worse that anyone who would ever dare go against me will shiver at the mere idea of it,” Lord Vasquez cleaned up his tears and picked up his phone to call the guards.

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Chapter 183 – The Lost Soul Of Helel

I was dragged into my room after I started causing a ruckus. I couldn't let the guards in and take away Helel. His brothers were also debating and questioning their father, who stood silently in the corner and watched Helel being dragged out like a criminal.

"Look what you have done." My mother hadn't stopped pacing from one corner of the room to the other. "I cannot let them punish him, mom!" I had been sitting on the floor, crying my heart out for Helel.

"Screw him. We are f*uc*ked, too. You should worry about yourself now," mom stopped and slapped my head, "He is anyway doomed. They are beating him in front of the whole pack to get answers from him. I don't think he will survive such silver bullets and wolfbane." The moment my mother told me what they had been doing to Helel, I lost it.

Title of the document

I got up from the floor and ran over to the window to see what was going on in the garden.

"Don't open the window," my mother approached me and scolded me. The window was preventing the noises from penetrating our ears.

I watched the pack members and the councilors surround him while the guards shot bullets at him, making sure they didn't hit him in the head or heart. It was just to cause him pain.

"He is not telling them where he left Colt," mom nervously mumbled from behind me.

Helel had big chains around his neck, which the guards would pull around and make him fall to the ground. The brothers didn't come out as they couldn't see him in such a state.

After Lord Vasquez told the pack what Helel had done, there was no point in trying to keep him in the mansion. Everybody knew no one was going to respect Helel anymore.

“Mom! Please help him somehow,” I was crying and whimpering, watching him get humiliated and go through so much pain.

“He is forbidden from ever setting a foot in this pack. His pack has been given over to Flynn. As for us, you better start learning to apologize. Get in Lord Vasquez’s feet or provide yourself to the brothers to beg for mercy. What they are doing to him is nothing compared to what they will do to you.” Mom’s words didn’t scare me. The sight before my eyes was enough to rip my heart out of my chest.

A knock on the door made my mother pull me away from the window. I changed into a white dress after returning to the room. I was just suffocating in those tights.

Every color was making me vomit out blood, the same color blood they were making Helel bleed.

“Who is this?” my mom asked instead of opening the door.

I walked back in the direction of the window and found an evil, scary sight. Helel’s body was lumped over to one side while the guards were listening to the directions from Lord Vasquez.

“Mom! They killed him?” I asked in gasps, cleaning my eyes so that my blurred vision could be taken care of.

“Mom!” I whimpered, slamming my hand on the window, and started crying when the guard tugged at his lifeless body. He was pulling him behind him with the six- foot-long chain around his neck.

The way Helel’s body looked like it had no bones and no life left made me crumble down on my knees.

“Ahhh!” I screamed as I scratched my face helplessly. I wish I hadn’t taken the pills. I would not have thought twice before transitioning and ending every living thing.

“We are here for Beatrice,” the guard from outside my room yelled.

“What for?” my mother asked shakily.

“You will know. Just open the door. It’s lord Vasquez’s orders to bring her and present before him this very instant,” the guard knocked harder this time.

My vision had turned completely dark. My throat was dry, as if I was losing my life, too. They had taken Helel’s dead body very disrespectfully.

Mom told me they will torture him until he dies and then throw him in the woods for the animals to feed on him. That humiliation he endured for me left me dead. I couldn’t take it anymore. I got on my feet and ran past my mother to open the door. Helel didn’t deserve this ending. It was all my fault. I should be punished. Thiš êššëñçë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lb;n★

“What are...” Mom came after me, but it was too late. I have already let the guard in. He grabbed my arm, expecting I would put up a fight, but I didn’t. I just wanted them to punish me so badly that the pain would make me forget about Helel.

As soon as I was dragged into the living room, Sofia lunged at me and slapped me to the ground.

“You ate my son.” She sat on top of me and started punching me.

I was crying, but it wasn’t because of the pain. But because of Helel.

I realized today what I’d done when I didn’t choose him. I drove him to the path where he only wanted to prove to me that he loves me more than anyone else, and he did.

He saved Colt. He confessed in front of his whole family and pack that he loves me. Nobody else, not even Maddox, had the guts to say it out loud.

“Mom!” Akin’s fading voice hit my eardrums as he pulled his mother away from me.

I quickly ran a glance around and noticed Zane wasn’t around. Maddox was sitting on the floor in the corner with Helel’s shirt in his lap. He wasn’t even blinking.

“This s*lut will get what she deserves. She will realize what she has done when every man in the pack will f*uc*k her to quench her thirst.” Lord Vasquez approached me and kicked me just as I was about to get on my feet.

“Dad!” Akin left his mother and ran to control his father. My mom was being held by the guards, preventing her from approaching me.

“I announce her to be public property,” Lord Vasquez yelled, deciding my fate.

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Chapter 184 – The One Who Stood By Me.

“Take her away from here and throw her on the road. Whoever wants her first can have her.” Lord Vasquez waved his hand as he ordered the guards to take me away.

I didn’t move a muscle, as I thought I deserved it. But that’s when I felt a push towards the side and Akin’s back facing me. He had shielded me entirely with his broad shoulders and gigantic body. “Don’t come near her,” Akin grunted, warning the guards not to take another step in my direction.

“What are you doing, Akin? Do you not know what happened to your brother because of her?” Sofia protested her son’s actions and tried to remind him of the horrible fate of Alpha King Helel.

Title of the document

“Because of her? Dad is the one who made that call,” Akin argued with his mother. I have never heard his voice shake before. His twin just died. It obviously devastated him.

“Akin!” Lord Vasquez warned him against saying anything else. “You cannot silence me anymore. You said Helel would not be shot in the heart or head, but then you changed your mind, and that’s exactly what ended up happening,” Akin yelled at his father, using his aggression, but he didn’t step out of my way at the same time. He was keeping the guards away from me. “It was a genuine mistake,” Lord Vasquez lied. Even a blind man could see the guilt on his face. He knew this would happen and didn’t do anything to stop it. I just couldn’t get how a father could do something so heartless to his son.

“No! You don’t kill your son because of a mistake. You wanted one of us gone so that you can give your bastard child the crown and stop the investigation open on your name,” Akin was not having it. I could only see his back, but his voice gave me the hint that he might be in tears.

“What investigation?” Sofia gasped at the mention of something she didn’t expect to be the reason behind this execution.

“Oh! So, you don’t even know. Your dear ex had been under scrutiny for abandoning his Alpha son. In order to compensate, he badly wanted to snatch the crown from one of his kids and give it to Flynn. Today was an opportunity for him, and he made sure he didn’t let go of it.” Akin let out a scoff before yammering the whole truth to his mother.

I was emotionlessly standing behind him. It was even impossible now to shed a single tear.

“You sacrificed my son for a bastard child,” Sofia yelled. She had been crying hysterically, and I couldn’t even object. She had every right to be mad at anyone involved with what happened to Helel.

“Not even for him. Dad did it for his own reputation,” Akin made a huge claim, leaving his mother in surprise. But the gut-wrenching truth still persisted.

Helel was gone!

“That’s enough. It’s not like Helel hadn’t f*uc*ked up. Do you even know what it means to let a weredragon into our pack? It means letting those vicious creatures crawl out of the other side and ruin everything we have been saving,” Lord Vasquez, who had been hearing his son yell and accuse him of cleverly saving his a*s*s by sacrificing his son, shouted to bring silence to anyone objecting him.

“But what for? We already lost one son. My perfect Helel!” Sofia’s voice broke down once again.

“And the major culprit behind it is standing right over here. Akin! Before defending her, remember that she is the reason Helel lost his life. If she hadn’t come into his life, he would have never gone behind my back,” said Lord Vasquez, sneakily turning the topic to me once again.

“NO!” As soon as Akin watched the guards come for me again, he spread his arms wider.

“Nobody touches her,” Akin warned. “Don’t make me lose myself here,” he warned them.

“You are making me think you are one of her admirers. It is disgusting how you all are looking at her.” Lord Vasquez used a new tactic to compel Akin to step away from me.

“I don’t give a f*uc*k what you think anymore. You are not hurting her. She is not at fault just the way Helel wasn’t,” Akin raised his voice even louder. I heard a cracking of his bone and instantly knew he was going off the deep end. “If you think I’m still keeping her after what she did and what happened...” Lord Vasquez didn’t have to finish his threat because Sofia took over.

“Over my dead body!” Her voice was much more profound as she groaned. “Then let her walk away,” Akin demanded.

“We cannot trust her. That friend of hers will try to contact her soon.” Lord Vasquez said. Thiš êššëñçë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★

“Then I’ll keep an eye on her, but I’m not letting you deal with her just the way you made the guards deal with Helel.” Akin yelled at his parents. His body was radiating heat. I wondered how his clothes hadn’t caught fire by now.

“And if you are unable to watch her walk away alive, then I will leave the crown and go rogue.” Akin’s threat resulted in a gasp of shock from his parents. They were stunned to hear their son make such a big claim.

Obviously, Lord Vasquez only needed one spot, so he could look generous by giving his bastard son an equal opportunity to live his best life, just like the other brothers. Now that he had gotten that spot, he wouldn’t lose another son.

“Fine! But whatever she does now is on you. If you made the same mistakes as Helel, I’d have to kick you out myself.” I could only imagine how difficult it was for Lord Vasquez not to punish me and kill me

right there and then.

“But they will not set foot in our mansion again. Take them away; then s*trip them of any luxury they had received from me,” he clarified, adding that he no longer intended to marry my mother.

None of it really mattered anymore, though. He took Helel away from us.

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Chapter 185 – Please, Leave Me Alone.

The eerie silence and the dark night. Nothing scares me anymore. I saw worse just a few hours ago.

My mom packed our bags, and Akin took us in his car to depart for our new home. My mom had been sobbing in the backseat of Akin’s car while I was just silent.

There was a weird war going on inside my head, and I was determined not to take my pills and let my dragon take over and kill everyone else alive.

Title of the document

Nothing intrigued me.

I badly needed Ace to talk with me. She could comfort me with her words. “Where are we going to live now?” Mom finally stopped crying just so that she could ask Akin what was planned for us.

“Don’t worry, you will get a shelter and food,” Akin mumbled, fixing the mirror to spare me a glance. I was looking right back at him, so he had to quickly turn his gaze away.

“Do you think what he is doing to us is fair?” Mom mumbled in a crying tone, “And how are you letting him do this to her? Isn’t she your mate?” It was ironic that now my mother was the one who reminded Akin that we are mates. She was so against the idea prior to this, and look at her now.

“So Helel wasn’t going to library to meet up with Jessie,” a random thought flashed before my mind and the words just slipped out of my lips.

“What?” My mom turned her whole body to ask me what I was on about. “He wasn’t into anyone else. He was finding a way to save Colt because he couldn’t see me sad.” I said to my mother with a smile on my lips. The way she was looking back at me was such an uncomfortable gaze.

“Wake up! He is gone. You still have a chance with the other brother,” my mother pinched my arm and gestured at Akin through her eyes.

I didn’t respond to my mother but pulled away to the window side even more to look outside and stare at the moon. I was deeply disturbed. My mind was all over the place.

I kept remembering things about Helel, and they would only hurt me more.

Akin parked the car near the fields and got out of the car to greet a lady, who seemed to have been waiting for our arrival.

“We are going to be living here?” My mother complained, trying to look around and get as much information about our new home as possible.

After speaking to the lady, Akin returned to us and opened the door to my side while my mom walked out of the car from her side.

“Pamela will take care of you guys. Her husband used to be a loyal servant to my parents, but after his unfortunate demise, Pamela and her son were given a permit to live on this side of the fields as a rogue.” Akin introduced the lady to us, who watched me with a sad smile drawn over her lips.

She could probably tell I’ve been through some shit.

“And Pamela! They are your new roommates. Let me know if you need any money or help, okay?” Akin sounded tired, but he didn’t lose his composed posture.

Pamela nodded and reached for my mother to give her a hug. I found reluctance in my mother’s body.

“Let’s settle you in.” Pamela helped my mom with her bags while I rolled out of the car and got interrupted by Akin.

His black coat was wrinkled now. His hair was a mess.

Beatrice! If you require anything, please let me know. Just tell me, okay?" He whispered, his eyes looking for eye contact, but my eyes were stuck far away in the field.

"I'll be fine. You don't need to help me," I said, not wanting another brother to die for me. Thiš êššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lbjn★

"Here! Keep my cellphone. I will get a new one and text you with my new number." He pulled his phone out of his pocket and held my hand to put it in my palm. But I refused and held my hands behind my back.

"I don't want you to help me anymore. I am extremely grateful to you for doing so much for me, but it should stop here," I said, feeling tears blurring my vision.

"You cannot stop me from caring for you. I will come every day to check on you whether you like it or not," Akin's voice turned heavy and shaky, even though he was talking confidently.

"Why? Didn't you see what they did to Helel? If your father finds out you are talking to a rogue and taking care of her, he will hurt you," I murmured brokenly.

"If that satisfies his ego," Akin said.

"Thank you, but please, if you respect me, you will leave me alone," I said, unable to hide the tiredness in my voice. Even if I had to hurt him, I would.

I cannot watch another one of them suffer for me.

Ever since I have come into their lives, I have only caused them pain and suffering.

"I respect you, but I'm not listening to you. You cannot expect me not to worry about you, Beatrice." Akin was never this stubborn. But this time, he was refusing to let go of me. And the only reason he could be doing that was because he realized his brother gave his life for me. He wanted to take care of me for his brother now.

"Do you not know what I did to your brother, Maddox? I slept with Flynn." I had enough.

I needed to push him away.

“I don’t care what you did. You cannot make me stay away from you.” Akin mumbled as he dismissed my attempt to make him hate me.

I didn’t know what else to say or how to convince him that talking to me and showing me his care would make him face the same fate as Helel’s.

I stepped back from him and then, after lowering my head, I followed Pamela, who had returned to the car after taking my mom to her home.

Akin stayed for a few minutes, and then I heard the car engine start and drive away.

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Chapter 186 – Landed In A Devil’s Den

“The house is through the field, but don’t worry, the tall gra*s*s helps with protection,” Pamela said, making me walk behind her and reminding me to memorize the way.

“I heard what happened at the mansion. These people of higher status are all the same. They make us work our a*s*ses off for them, and once they no longer have anything to gain from us, they toss us aside,” she sighed, probably reminiscing over the past.

The exhausting sounds from her lips were pretty clear indications of her grief. I could recognize those sighs from miles apart.

Title of the document

“There!” She stopped after coming out of the tall gra*s*s and stood in front of a broken house in the middle of the fields.

“Your new home,” she said, welcoming me. My mom was still outside the house, as Pamela didn’t open the door for her until she had collected me. My mother’s face was yelling that she was mortified to be at this place.

Pamela led us inside a house with three stories.

“You two can stay on the ground floor. I’ll be on the second floor,” Pamela smiled, gesturing at the room on the ground where she asked us to settle our stuff. There was one bedroom on the ground floor, along with a kitchen, bathroom, and lounge.

“What about the third floor?” my mom curiously asked.

“My son lives there,” Pamela answered, but her face made it evident she didn’t want to talk about her son.

“Your son doesn’t know we are coming over?” Mom asked, making me shake my head at her. She had just arrived and was already crossing boundaries. If Pamela didn’t want to introduce her son to us, she shouldn’t be pressured, but of course, my mom didn’t know what privacy meant.

“He likes to stay in his room.” Pamela had a frown on her forehead now that she had talked about him again.

“He must be old enough, then. No offense, but you don’t look like a young mother to me. How old is he?” Mom continued pestering her.

“Here! All set. I’ll bring you dinner here.” Pamela visibly ignored my mother and left the room to prepare dinner for us.

“Her attitude will make you think she is the lost queen of dragon land,” my mom scoffed before she wrinkled her nose while taking a full spin and scanning the room.

“What is this place?” she sighed as she flopped into bed.

“Be grateful we are not dead,” I said, walking over to the window and looking outside. All I could see was tall gra*s*s.

“This place is giving me anxiety,” Mom complained.

“What was Alpha King Akin saying to you? He looked like he cares,” mom brought him up. Just to think the same mother was so against the idea of me dating the brothers that she had beaten me up like a stray dog and now she was constantly reminding me that I can be with any one of them reeked of greed. She got so used to power and popularity that now living this life is not acceptable to her.

“Quit asking me about him. It’s not happening,” I said, unzipping my bag and grabbing my pill bottle.

“You better take it. You don’t want your dragon to wake up and attack the mansion. Although Lord Vasquez and others deserve to die, you would not want to see the brothers die, would you?” She scoffed and rolled her eyes when she reminded me how I was crying when they killed Helel.

“I’m going to look for a job,” I declared to my mother, who had previously kept me in a cage.

“Why? Pamela told me Akin is paying for us. So why do you want to go out and tire yourself? Besides, nobody would give us a job,” mom yammered, resting her back in the bed tiredly.

“I don’t want his money.” I blurted it out after she frustrated me with her constant attempts to take advantage of Akin.

That’s when a knock on the door made us aware of Pamela’s arrival.

“Somebody has come to meet you two,” Pamela called from the other side of the door. Me and my mother shared a glance before walking out of the room to find an old man standing at the entrance with a tray full of food in his hand.

“You must be Beatrice!” the old man smirked.

“This is Ubel! He runs a cafe with his daughter, Maura. I’m sure you’ve met her. I have seen you arrive at our cafe a few times.” Pamela smiled my way, and I couldn’t even f*orc*e myself to return the favor.

“I work in that cafe with his daughter,” Pamela said, walking into the frame to grab the food tray from him.

“Hey,” my mother said, always pleasant with men.

I noticed his eyes sticking to my face before they traveled down to take a full glance at my body.

I remembered this a*s*shole. Him and Maura! Even the mere thought of it made me feel disgusted. Thiš êššëñčë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lb;n★

“Your daughter is beautiful,” he shamelessly said to my mother, who turned to me and then looked at him again. The smile she was throwing his way was long gone after he complimented me.

“I heard you were hiring servers,” my mom lied. She didn’t hear it from any source.

“I wasn’t, but—if Beatrice wants a job, she is welcome,” he said with a cheeky grin.

He even looked drunk.

“Oh, wonderful. She was just talking about wanting to get a job. It seems like you came at the right time.” mom smiled widely. It surprised me how she had quickly recovered just to find the means to survive.

It wasn’t a bad thing, because she was finally putting me out there when previously she had kept me sheltered.

“Amazing! I’ll meet you at the cafe tomorrow. Don’t be late; punctuality is the key to success,” he said angrily, making sure to look me in the eyes.

A new journey was going to begin tomorrow.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 187

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

Chapter 187 – The Daughter of Despair.

Maura’s POV:

“Mom!” I cried as I sat down with her. It was not expected from my father. He was the biggest scum of the earth, but I never thought he would manage to hide my mother here and I would never find out. “Maura!” My mom, who was in and out of sleep, turned her neck around and watched me.

“Oh!” I yelped at her broken sight. Rushing towards her, I sat down and wrapped my arms around her body for comfort.

Title of the document

She was only wearing bits and pieces. Father has beaten her up so much that some of her bones were clearly dislocated and turned blue.

“What has he done to you?” I was crying on her shoulder, trying to understand why she was being chained to iron shackles.

“My daughter,” she said in such a whisper that I could barely hear her. No wonder she stopped attempting to call for help. There was no way any noise could reach outside of this basement.

“I’m your daughter,” I nodded, breaking the hug and crying happy tears. I had longed to see her. Every time her thoughts appeared in my mind, I thought I would have to die in order to see her again.

“You are okay.” It wasn’t a question that she asked me; it sounded more like a statement she told to a*s*sure herself.

“I am,” I said to her, running my hand over her broken bones, trying to ease her pain.

“You are all grown up now,” she mumbled, with little tears leaving her eyes. She has cried so much that her eyes have turned dry now. The dried up tears and blood were pretty visible.

“That man didn’t hurt you; please tell me he didn’t.” The way my mom mentioned my dad was clearly because she knew he didn’t deserve to be called a father or a mate. Thiš êššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lb;n★

“Dad is a horrible person,” I pouted, holding back tears. I didn’t want to instantly tell her what he had been doing to me, but I would eventually tell her after I freed her from these chains.

“He is not your father,” she snapped at me with a frown on her face.

“What are you saying?” I asked in astonishment.

“He is not your father,’ she repeated herself, making my heart skip a beat. “He kidnapped me when I was pregnant and dragged me here. He is not your father!’ She first blasted the truth in my face and then repeated the same statement. My body was covered in goosebumps when I heard his truth.

“Oh, God!’ I gasped. “We need to get out of here,” I told her, reaching for the chains when she made a little scream to stop me from touching those things. “You will burn your skin,’ she warned me, looking petrified. I noticed her skin had been ripped off wherever it had come in contact with the iron chains. But it didn’t make any sense.

Werewolves are not supposed to be resistant to iron.

“Mom! I’m immune to iron,” I said and touched the iron, watching her eyes double in size.

“Oh!” She seemed to have finally cracked the code.

“Let me get you out of here. I can actually bend and melt the iron,” I smiled sweetly through tears.

“NO! Don’t do that.” She shook her head. “You shouldn’t unchain me,” she begged me, making me angry at Ubel, the man I had been calling my father since I was born, for scaring my mother so much.

“Mom! It will be okay. Once I get you out of here, we will go straight to the Alpha kings and let them know what this man had done to you.’ I comforted her with the idea, but it made her even more uneasy.

“You cannot do that. If I am unchained, I’ll transition, and that will bring chaos to the world,” she warned me with a fearful voice.

Goosebumps had covered my skin at the way she was forbidding me from freeing her.

“I’m sure he had not told you the truth about us, but I’ll now,” she calmed down once she saw I wasn’t going against her orders.

“I’m not a Werewolf. I’m a weredragon!” she uttered, stealing the world from under my feet.

“It doesn’t make any sense. I’m a werewolf. Don’t tell me you are not my mother either,” I broke down when asking her that question. I wasn’t ready to hear any other sad news.

“You are my daughter. But you are not a werewolf, and neither are you a weredragon,” mom claimed. “You are a huldra, born from a werewolf and a

weredragon. You are a cursed creature. But your curse can also be a blessing to you,” my mom said, raising her fragile hand to gently caress my cheek. “You have the power to bring dead animals back to life. Your beautiful voice can be used to lure men into the forest. Your long hair is just like the real huldra’s cow tail. But you are definitely not a typical Huldra since you are of mixed blood. But it still makes you special, and a forbidden creature at the same time,’ mom went through several emotions when she spoke about what I was.

I always wondered why I couldn’t speak to my wolf or why I couldn’t transition. Now I know why this man kept me here. He had used my magic to keep his farm animals alive without having to buy them

food or take care of them.

“Does that mean we are never leaving this hellhole?” I asked, my eyes welling up.

“We are. But I will need my pendant to control my dragon. I’ve been in iron chains and suffering for so long that my dragon has become impatient. The instant I’m out of these chains, I will transform,’ mom explained why she couldn’t get out of these chains.

“Can you tell me where I can find the pendant for you?” I asked in hopes of finding a way.

“The Alpha Kings will have it in inventory, maybe, but make sure you get the pendant that belongs to them only.” She said, “You’ll have to look for a pendant that belonged to Destiny Despair,” she mumbled, making me nod at her.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 188

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

Chapter 188 – Something Is In The Tall Gra*s*s

Beatrice’s POV:

It’s been a few days since I joined the cafe and I have been staying with Pamela. Mom’s patience seemed to be wearing off once reality started to settle in. She was not ready to go back to this lifestyle.

I wasn't too sure what I was looking forward to anymore. A part of me died with Helel that day. I have tried to occupy my mind with countless thoughts that didn't include the brothers and Helel, but every time I went to bed, I failed.

Title of the document

I couldn't stop remembering the words Helel said in front of his father and everyone.

"Go to sleep, Beatrice. You have work to do in the morning," mom must have heard me sniffle when she mumbled. We shared a bed here.

As I previously stated, life here was not luxurious, but it was still superior to any other option at the time.

"I need some fresh air," I whispered, rolling out of bed in exhaustion.

The work at Cafe wasn't too comfortable for me. I was mostly in the kitchen and forbidden from coming out in front of anyone. The word went out about me, and everybody started hating on me, calling me a black widow who had seduced her stepbrothers and ended up killing one.

Mom didn't bother as I walked out of the room and headed straight towards the exit.

It was full moon, so the werewolves were going crazy outside. The howling could be heard even from across the tall gra*s*s.

I stood in front of the house, staring at the moon, which stood higher in the sky. "I'm sorry!" I whispered, "I wish we had a moment to talk. I would have forbidden you from helping Colt. I was already making a plan to help him out, and that didn't even include your death." I said, feeling an itchy sensation in my eyes as freshly born tears started taking over.

"Nooo! f*uc*king let me gooooo!"

A scream so agonizing and painful jolted me into stepping away from the gra*s*s and looking around in worry.

"Ahhhh! Nooo! Don't touch me,"

Once again, the girl screamed in agony. I gulped, trying to locate the direction of the voice, but it was impossible to find anything or anyone in this darkness.

“Hey! Where are you?” I yelled, and suddenly the screams stopped. I felt my soul leaving my body.

“Hey!” I shouted again, hugging myself miserably, and kept trying to look around in search of the owner of the voice.

That’s when a warm hand touched my shoulder, and I found my body jumping away from the person.

“Oh dear! I didn’t mean to scare you,” said Pamela, who might have heard me yelling outside. She placed a hand on her chest and laughed afterwards. “I heard someone call for help.” Deciding not to get distracted, I told her about the noises.

“Where?” She looked around and then looked my way. “That must be the wind,” she said, but I refused to agree with her.

“It wasn’t just a wind. I heard someone call for help twice,” I said as I reached for the gra*s*s and gently pushed some aside with my hand. The problem was that the area was vast, and I couldn’t do anything without knowing a little about where the voice came from.

“Then it must be the werewolves. Tonight is a full moon. These rich brats transition without having any idea where to go. They usually get caught in a Hunter’s trap and then cry for help,’ she sighed, not showing much concern. “The hunters?” I questioned.

“Deer hunters, etc,” she said, “now come inside before you catch a cold.” She held my hand and almost dragged me behind her until I freed my hand and stopped to look back because I heard the gra*s*s rustle and move.

Suddenly, someone popped out from behind the gra*s*s, which made me step back and look at Pamela. She didn’t look too frightened, so I a*s*sumed she knew the guy.

“Who are you?” Not even waiting for Pamela to ask, I spoke up.

The boy looked like he would probably be in his early twenties. His dark black hair and jet-black eyes were actually very creepy.

The way he scanned me like a hungry beast made me feel icky.

“That’s my son, Markus,” Pamela laughed softly, running past me to hold her son’s hand and drag him into the house. She didn’t even introduce me to him. “Hi Beatrice!” the boy said, keeping his hands tied to the sides of his body and his head lowered.

“Hi! It’s nice to meet you,” I murmured, noticing he was not fully able to comprehend how to act or react.

“You are beautiful,” he said, hugging himself.

“Sorry for that, he is not mentally stable,” his mother had to step between us to pass out an excuse on his behalf.

“It’s okay. What were you doing in the field at this time, Markus?” I asked him sweetly, following him inside when his mother kept shoving him out of my sight. “It’s a full moon. He tries to set his wolf loose,” Pamela yammered, not even thinking twice about what she was talking about.

“But aren’t you required to be with him when he does that?” I recalled what she had told me a couple of days ago. However, this was the first time I had met him. She was constantly pushing him towards the stairs, while he kept stopping to hear me talk.

“That’s why I came out,” she laughed, not even caring if she had convinced me enough and ran upstairs with him.

I stood there, watching them disappear. This is securely embedded in my mind★

Something didn’t seem right to me. Hearing a girl call for help and then watching Markus come out from the fields was not a coincidence. I didn’t do anything for now, but I knew what I was going to do next.

“I’m going to get Markus to speak to me,” I said determinedly, walking back into the room and spending the rest of the night in bed.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 189

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

Chapter 189 – Found A Genuine Friend.

I left early for work this morning. Staying in the kitchen was my only job, but it was very hard for me. I have never cooked before, so now I am suffering. "Flip it before you burn it," Maura walked in on me, zoned out and almost burning the patties. Thiš êššëñçë ïš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lbjn★

"Oh! I am sorry," I said, biting my tongue and instantly flipping the patties over and letting out a sigh. Thankfully, I didn't burn them.

"You look exhausted today," Maura said, watching me with a smile covering her lips. "Do you miss him?" she asked, her eyes holding concern for me.

Title of the document

"There will be no day when I don't miss him. But the reality is that I have lost him," I nodded to myself, taking the patties off and preparing the buns now. "I am so sorry that you had to see it all. It is not easy to see your loved one in such a state." Maura gave me a side hug before Pamela walked in on US. She had been acting a bit differently with me since last night. However, her behavior with Pamela seemed pure.

"We have to prepare an order for Spade mansion," Pamela spoke directly to Maura because she knew the mention of that mansion will hurt me.

"What for?" Maura asked, walking around and checking the order list.

"For the coronation of Flynn Winchester," Pamela addressed, and all the memories of that day rushed back to me.

I kept my head down and my eyes stuck at the buns as I prepared orders. My vision was so blurred that I couldn't even put a patty down properly.

"We should excuse ourselves." Maura's words compelled a gasp from Pamela's lips.

"Why?" Pamela asked, talking in whispers with Maura this time.

"It is unfair what Lord Vasquez give that throne as a gift to Flynn. He is the worst example of an alpha king. I would not want to be a part of that celebration," Maura grunted, as I have told her everything since I joined the cafe.

“What happened that day is their business. We don’t know exactly what happened. As for Alpha Flynn, that poor boy had craved love and affection for years. He was given the surname Winchester, when in fact he was a spade. Let’s carry empathy for him.” Pamela made me realize her smiles towards me and my mother meant nothing.

She was probably just being kind because Akin had asked her to. Speaking of him, he had tried coming around, looking for me, but so far, I have successfully hidden away from him.

“I know what Flynn had been through was not his fault but the others things he did to Beatrice and the brothers. I am sorry! But tell Vasquez we are busy today.” Maura sternly took her stand and joined me, smiling at me to comfort me. “Alpha King Zane will be very upset when he hears you have declined their request.” Pamela made one last effort to make Maura agree with her. But that’s where she puzzled me. Why would she say Zane’s name to Maura?

“If you truly care about the alpha kings, why don’t you go attend Alpha King Akin?” Maura changed the subject, but I found out from her that Akin had arrived once again.

He would come by twice a day, hoping to catch me.

“Fine,” Pamela sighed, walking out of the kitchen and leaving US behind. “He had been sitting and waiting for you for hours. He asked me twice if I could bring you out. Beatrice! Don’t you want to see him once? Just see what he has to say, please.” Maura gently nuzzled my elbow, trying to convince me to meet Akin.

“Helel was just like Akin-persistent. He would always appear out of nowhere to help me. I never thought he would go that far to please me, but he did. I— don’t want Akin to face the same wrath and fate as his brother. Zane and Maddox will need the guidance of Akin now that Flynn is taking over Helel’s region.” I mumbled as tears were ready to leave my eyes. The topic was such a burden on my chest.

“I understand. I am sorry for bringing it up.” Maura passed me a smile, but I saw her lips tremble and knew there was something she was biting under her teeth. “Is there something you want to talk about?” I asked Maura, who started fidgeting with her fingers and looking all concerned.

“Remember when I told you my mother died when I was very little?” She began in hushed tones. Just the way she was constantly staring at the door to make sure nobody was listening to our conversation was enough evidence that whatever secret she had could be the beginning of another mess.

“Yes, what about it?” I asked, watching her take a gulp and open her mouth to speak.

“S—,” before she could share it with me, the door slammed open and her father barged in, looking angry.

“Father!” Maura straightened her back when greeting that disgusting man. We had not talked about the incident again, but I watched him eye US with nothing but lust. I understand I was a stranger to him, but he would look at Maura the same way, and that would make me gag every time.

“Come to the storeroom with me,” Ubel said, walking behind Maura and brushing his entire hand against her a*s*s.

My body shuddered in disgust, but I kept my silence since she didn’t want to say a word.

“Okay,” she said, but her response was met with a head shake from Ubel.

“I am not talking about you. I am talking to Beatrice.” He turned to face me and f*orc*ed a smile on his dirty lips.

“My house is not very far. If we leave now, we will be back in two hours after collecting the stuff from the storeroom,” he said, making a demand that I follow him.

There was no secret that he was expecting something to happen today. “If you want to keep your job, you will have to work hard.” He commented before walking towards the backdoor and holding it open for me.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 190

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

Chapter 190 – The Disgusting Man Got A Chance

“Dad! I can help you with it,” Maura insisted, but Ubel shook his head at her. “Did I say I wanted you to follow me?” Ubel changed his tone to aggression when he glared at his daughter and asked her to stay out of it.

“It is okay, Maura. I will go,” I nodded to her in reassurance. She looked worried about me. Little did she know I was aware of his intentions.

I walked after Ubel, and soon we were out of the cafe. I made sure Akin didn’t see me. The few minutes’ walk behind Ubel made me feel extremely anxious.

Title of the document

What if he has bigger plans? What if there are more men in the house than I can overpower?

I was still on my pills, so it wouldn’t be easy for a human like me to fight these creatures. We ended up reaching the house in silence.

“Go ahead,” Ubel said as he stepped aside and gestured at me to walk in. I was staring at him for a minute, scanning the area around as well.

“I don’t know the layout of the house. Why don’t you lead me to the right room?” I requested, smiling sweetly so that he wouldn’t notice the agitation of my existence. He gave it a thought before he bobbed his head and walked into the house.

I have never been to their house before. Usually, Maura and I would sit in the fields, hiding in the tall grasses, and then return to our homes.

The moment I set one foot in the house, I realized I was in trouble. Ubel had stopped in the lounge, waiting for me to follow him closely. He led me to the staircase, and I realized he was taking me to the second floor.

I followed him to the room and instantly knew it was no damn storeroom. It was a bedroom.

“Umm! I just remembered, I had to do something,” I excused just when he was about to open the door. Something didn’t seem right. My pulse was going crazy. “It will take only a few minutes,” Ubel said, pushing the door open and reaching for my hand to follow me into the room.

“Hey! I said I have to go see my mother,” I frowned, pulling away so that he doesn’t touch me. The look of evilness changed to a look of lust on his face.

“Don’t f*uc*king test me.” He grasped my arm and started dragging me into the room. This èššëñçë ìš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ìn n0v&lb;n★

“Did you not hear me?” I yelled at the top of my lungs, grasping onto his chest and hitting him in the groin so hard that his eyes rolled back into his head.

“DON’T TOUCH ME!” I shouted, watching him bend over in pain. I scratched his face with my nails and pushed him back. He tripped on the floor and cried out in pain.

“You h*orny pervert!” I yelled, taking off my shoe and hitting him. “Is it that hard for you to keep your d*ic*k in your pants?” I was yelling and beating him up nonstop.

He was already in pain, and the hits were just landing perfectly. I bet he never thought he would get it from someone. He was so used to scaring Maura that he forgot we could fight back.

“You are lucky; I don’t kill animals.” I then spat on his face and rushed downstairs. I knew the instant he got up on his feet, he would make sure he made me pay. I sprinted out of the house and made my way into the fields like a crazy person. Now that I have escaped him, I am afraid of what I am going to do if he catches me.

The tall gra*s*s was making it harder for me to turn around and see if he was following me or where I was going. The loud wind was howling against the tall gra*s*s, making it look scarier. That’s when I tripped over something and fell to the ground.

“Uhhh!” I winced in pain, lifting my body and observing what had caused this accident. The sight was horrible. So much so that I couldn’t help but start throwing up.

“Oh, God!” I was crying and throwing up, crawling away from the dead body. It was a young girl who had been brutally murdered. Her eyes were missing, but her other body parts were also amputated.

“Oh, no!” I held my hand to my stomach and proceeded to crawl away in disgust. After I managed to calm myself down, I got up on my feet and turned to look around.

“I am lost!” I mumbled, taking deep breaths, and was unable to find a way out. “What if whoever did this finds me?” I murmured to myself, panicking at what was going on.

“Help!” I yelled, but then covered my lips after the realization struck me that nobody would be here to help me except for the killer.

The bugs on the dead body sounded louder than the wind this time. I was constantly looking around and making sure I was not being watched. And then the grass started to move. Somebody was approaching me.

‘Ace! Can you hear me?’ I made a failed attempt to speak to her. She was obviously asleep, but I hoped she might try to break free when she finds me in trouble.

“It’s okay, I can fight!” I murmured in fear, taking slow and steady steps backward while the person kept approaching me.

The instant the person came into my sight, I closed my eyes and yelled. “I will kill you if you kill me.” I was shaking and mumbling in whimpers. I don’t know how ridiculous my threat sounded, but I tried to scare him away.

When I didn’t feel a movement from the killer, I opened my eyes to see who it was.

“You!”

A loud gasp was all I could let out of my lips. Watching him again was something I never thought would happen. He stood in front of me, his eyes scanning me.