Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 19

19-Took A Picture When I Was Sleeping

I left the mansion and sat down in the backseat of Akin's car with Zane.

"Zane! No funny business in school. I don't want to hear another complaint," Akin set the rearview mirror to warn Zane, who was somewhat drowned in deep thoughts.

"Why do you think I'll cause trouble?" Zane argued as if he didn't know how much he loved plotting schemes. Obviously, I agreed with Akin.

It must be exhausting for Akin to be only a year and a few months older than Zane and to take care of him as a parent.

"Because you do it all the time. Also, make sure you and your friends don't bully her," Akin warned him and a smile drove to my lips.

"I hear you," Zane answered with a sigh.

Akin was the only one who hadn't insulted me by any means. His concern and care for me seemed genuine. It might be because he was asked to take care of me, but so were the others supposed to do.

Weirdly enough, Zane requested Akin to drop us off min- utes before school, and Akin agreed to it.

My better guess would be that Zane didn't want anybody to see us walk out of the car together. It was my first day back after the humiliation. I have pretty shaken up already.

"Why did you steal my meds?" I ran to catch up with him. while he kept walking ahead with his head held high.

"Isn't it obvious? I want to see what kind of crazy wolf you got," he finally paused in his steps and looked at me with an evil look on his face. "I want to be sure if all these mates are fated mates or your wolf just feels a mate bond with anyone she sees," he answered once he realized he wasn't able to convince me of the intent behind his plan.

"My wolf waking up means exposing my scent. It will lead that man straight to me." I was shivering while trying to make him understand that it's not only about feeling mate bonds.

It was already eight, and my heart was pounding hard in my chest. The most I've delayed taking meds is a few hours. Probably till 10 am. It was never delayed past 10.

"This school is full of powerful werewolves. You have two Alpha Kings here, and many other alphas of powerful packs, so chill. "Even if he comes," Zane waved his hand, dismissing my concern with a single shrug of his shoulders. "Now stay away from me. Nobody should see you with me. You heard me?" He rolled his eyes and started walking away as fast as he could.

As he walked away from me in his casual sexy walk, I was left behind with a lot of thoughts in my head.

Two Alpha Kings! Maddox might come to school. It would be great if I got to see him.

Walking into the school and watching everyone giggle at my sight took me back to that day when Flynn insulted me.

I tucked my head low and my body close. I just wanted to get through this day without my wolf escaping the cage.

The first two periods were like hell to me. I could barely focus on anything the teachers were saying. Thankfully, the third period was free. So I was able to walk out of the class- room and escape so many eyes scanning me.

The whispers and name-calling didn't bother me any-more. I was afraid of what lived inside me.

"Isn't she that bitch who made a joke out of herself by aiming for Alpha Flynn?" A green-eyed girl stopped right be- side my locker and talked to her friend in a manner so that I hear her clearly.

"That's her," her friend confirmed.

"Hey you!" the girl came forward. "What was your name again? Ah! Beatrice Mintz!" That evil smirk on her lips when saying my name gave me shivers down my spine.

All I could see on her face was an evil look. I hesitantly looked her way and noticed the turquoise color energy radiat- ing from her body.

"What are you staring at?" she frowned once she noticed my eyes traveling along her body and scanning her.

"You are Mariyah Vance, Gamma of The Hollow Moon Pack. Of course, she is being envious of you," the other girl spoke up to boast about her friend's ego.

I lowered my gaze to avoid staring at others. Was I able to see the energies around them, or was I just going insane?

"Ah look! Your crush is here," she said, then looked behind me and my heart dropped in my chest.

My body temperature was beginning to change at this point. Upon turning around, I saw Flynn and Zane reaching for the lockers. Zane avoided me as if he had never seen me before and walked past me to wrap his arms around Mariyah.

I was confused for a moment. But the instant they started kissing, I realized they were dating.

"Beatrice!" Flynn dragged me out of my miserable thoughts by calling for my name. Now that they were here, the students from around were gathering around us.

They must have thought the boys came here to bully me again.

"You got the nerve to show up after you acted so stub- bornly the other night," Flynn whispered, making sure nobody heard how I rejected his desire to take me back.

"I have a class to attend." I kept my head down when try-ing to push past him.

"Wait! You left this when you came to my place the other night." It was then that Flynn pulled out something from his bag and I frowned at the sight.

"Your bra!" that smirk he gave me when showing me a random bra and claiming it was mine made my body flinch.

"Oh, shit!" everybody began to gossip the moment they heard his claims.

"Why are you talking nonsense? I never came to your place!" I yelled out of desperation. My head was hurting al-ready, and their pranks were only making me lose my mind.

"Oh, come on! It's okay. You can tell everyone you lost your virginity to an Alpha. Nobody will bully you for that," Fly-Inn was grinning when talking loudly so that everybody around us could hear him.

I watched Zane leaning against the lockers and smirking a little while Mariyah was giggling, holding his hand.

They thought it was funny.

"It's a lie. I didn't sleep with you," I yelled to silence the whispers.

"Fine! Then tell me, how do I have a picture of you?" Flynn stepped back and looked through his phone. That's when I re-alized something more sinister was going on.

What picture?

How did he get a picture of me? Or should I ask, who gave him a picture of him?

That's when my eyes traveled to Zane, the mastermind behind this plan.