

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 211 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 211

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

Chapter 211- His Eyes On My n*ake*d b*reas*ts

“What?” Akin took a step back and stared at me from head to toe before shaking his head and making sure he heard me right.

‘I called you in the morning,’ I mumbled, folding my arms over my chest and tapping my foot on the ground. It took him a minute to realize how I knew what he had been up to, but when he did realize, he raised his head and sighed in distress.

“Have nothing to say now?” I scoffed, not changing my posture and judging him.

Title of the document

“Look! I have told you that I will help you whenever you need me, but finding his body is—not something you should do. He is gone; let him rest.” His words stung me like a bee. He had once again disappointed me.

“Fine. You go ahead and have fun. I will find him on my own,” I said, staring at him before turning around.

“I wasn’t hav— It is complicated, okay?” He rushed after me and held my hand again, stopping me from walking away from him. I had so much happening with me, from getting kissed by Zane to being warned to stay away from him and then facing Akin, that I just gave up.

I had to tell him what he never expected-to listen.

“You know, I really thought you would care about Helel more than the others since you were his twin, but I was wrong. You forgot about him after a month

and moved on. It is just sad because I reallyThe root of content is
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thought you were not like the others and were a bit more mature. I can't believe I ever had a crush on yo—," I instantly shut up when I spoke too much. His expression softened, and he gulped, blinking hard to soak in this new information.

"You had a crush on me?" He asked in a soft voice, "Something different from what you felt with my other brothers?" He asked again, and I took a deep breath and shook my head.

"It happened in the past. You are welcome to move on and have a mate that you adore, but at least don't turn your face away from the brother who lost his life because his father wanted to look good in the eyes of the council and give the bastard son a crown to cherish," I yammered without looking back into Akin's eyes.

His deep stare was a little too much for me to look at.

"I will leave now," I decided as I watched Pamela walk out of the mansion and eye me to follow her.

Akin held my hand to pull me back. Watching him do that, Pamela looked away to give the impression that she wasn't seeing anything.

"I am telling you for your own benefit; please don't look for his body," he whispered, finally setting my arm free and stepping back from me.

Since I had been in the rain for too long, I was beginning to feel cold, so I didn't plan to stay behind and get sick. I ran after Pamela, who I knew had a lot of questions for me. Before we could even take a step off of their property, a car stopped by our side, and the driver told us that Akin had asked him to drop us. Instead of arguing with him, I just rolled into the car so that I could be at home in the next few minutes. I was shivering the whole car ride, also noticing Pamela being uncomfortable.

Now that I was in the car with her, I couldn't help but think about what that old lady had told me. Elex was killed by a weredragon and was the cause behind the whole war.

I cannot fathom what she will do if she ever finds out I am a weredragon myself. But that also intrigued me into knowing more about Pamela's mate and why Markus is the way he is.

Once the driver dropped us near the tall gra*s*s, we made our way into the house together.

"Oh Markus!" the instant we stepped inside, Pamela yelped at the sight of her son in the lounge.

"I was missing you, mommy!" He pouted like a child and hugged Pamela. While doing so, his eyes landed on me. I noticed the way he stared at my neck and then at my b*reas*ts.

It wasn't until his eyes focused on something that I realized the rain had made my dress turn transparent. He was shamelessly staring at my red areolas, which were visible now.

I covered my arms over my chest and turned my head to the other side in disgust.

"Did you need anything?" Pamela asked him, breaking the hug.

"Milk!" he whispered, and I knew what he was doing at this point. I let them two talk and rushed into my room to escape his nasty stares.

Mom had already fallen asleep with her phone in her hand and some videos playing on it.

She was the only one enjoying the rain while lying in bed and watching movies and videos. As for myself, I changed into a black dress and walked out of my room again to investigate Elex.

"Do you want me to help you?" I asked Pamela, who was getting settled down on the table, to prepare the dough for the croissants.

"No amount of help is enough for what we do," she joked. Thankfully, her perverted son had left for his floor.

"You are such a smart lady. I am sure your mate used to adore you a lot." I felt bad for bringing him up and opening her wounds, but I had to know about him in order to learn the darkest secrets of Lord Vasquez and Lady Sofia.

“I wouldn’t say that,” she sighed, making me wonder what made her make such a comment about her dead mate.

“Did you guys not get along well?” I inquired out of curiosity.

“Hm! He wasn’t a very—kind mate,” she whispered. “He was kind, don’t get me wrong, but only to others and young she-wolves.” Her claims made me understand where Markus got his perversion from.

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Chapter 212 – His Dirty little Secret

“He had a sidechick,” Pamela uttered, forming a defeated smile, and putting the batter down on the table.

“Oh! I’m sorry,” my mouth snapped shut after I watched her tear up even at the farthest memory of what her mate put her through.

“It’s alright. It was truly amusing for me as well, because how can a fated mate fall for someone who he doesn’t even feel a mate bond with?” She seemed to have never found an answer to that question.

Title of the document

I had that question for a while, but after I found out I’m a weredragon, I understood why my mates can’t be affected or f*orc*ed to love me due to the mate bond.

A mate bond for weredragons is simply not what it is for werewolves.

For us, it’s more like a choice. We feel mate bonds just for acknowledgment that a certain person can be our partner. The rest is up to us to decide what we want to do with that knowledge. As for a mate bond between werewolves, I heard they feel a pull towards their mate, but then again, these powerful alphas can surely fight that feeling.

“Did you ever meet her?” I inquired, watching her fix her stare at the dough she was kneading for a good croissant recipe.

“I did plan to once. I wanted to see what she has that compelled a man to look away from his fated mate? But then I heard she was pregnant, and my mate forbade me from causing her any stress.” Her

voice held so much pain when she reminisced about the past. Her mate seemed to have shown her a middle finger with how defensive he got for his sidechick.

And you know what is funny? I was pregnant at the time with Markus. But surely he didn't care about the stress he'd caused me,” she scoffed to herself as she formed the dough into a disc, wrapped it in cling film, and prepared to place it in the refrigerator. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“That's not funny at all,’ I commented, following her to the refrigerator. “Well, some men have a dark sense of humor,” she joked.

“I hope it's okay for me to ask you, but – how did your—” I paused when I couldn't find appropriate words to converse with her over.

“How did he die? It was a sudden death!” She shrugged. “I heard they found his body in the mountains.” She seemed to care less, and I didn't blame her for it.

He wasn't genuine to her, so why would she waste her precious tears on a man like that?

“What happened to the sidechick?” I questioned, as it intrigued me to know Markus has a sibling that nobody has mentioned in the past.

“I heard she moved on to spreading her legs for some alpha,” she commented, looking tired of talking about it.

“What happened to the baby?” She could tell that I seemed to have been taking more interest than she was.

But I'm sure that didn't bother her because she knew sometimes I was a bit too curious to hear about mates as they still fascinate me. The way these werewolves mates are able to feel a strong connection with each other yet they never stop cheating is indeed amusing.

“It was a baby girl,” Pamela recalled, cleaning the table.

“But she died.” Before I could even ask more questions about the baby, I found out that it didn’t even get to live.

“It was a cold night, and the bitch had forgotten to cover her up. She woke up to her baby dead in the bed,’ she shrugged, showing little to no remorse over a child’s death.

“Your mate used to work for Mr. and Mrs. Vasquez at that time, didn’t he?” I quickly looked away and pretended to collect the dishes to wash, not looking sneaky enough to avert the topic in that direction.

“Yeah, he did. In fact, the day he died was the day he was bringing all his stuff back from the mansion because working there was taking a toll on his health and he badly craved some time off,’ she recalled.

“Oh!” I nodded.

His stuff! A loyal servant must have something, at least something, in his belongings that could expose a little of these royals.

“Have you ever gone through his stuff?” I asked and noticed her throwing the apron to the side and resting her fist on her waist to look at me. “Come on! It’s a good way to cope.” I rolled my eyes at her for questioning me.

“Actually! I’ve never. It was too hard to get through it,” she admitted, loosening her posture a bit.

“Do you wanna do it with me? I can be a good moral support,” I smiled confidently at her. I knew she was considering that option from the way she was staring blankly at my face.

“You know what? f*uc*k it! Let’s do it,” she smirked as she grabbed the keys and gestured at me to follow her to the basement.

Since she had never opened his stuff, there was a high chance she wouldn’t be able to hide anything in sight.

We walked down to the basement and found all his belongings clumped together in one corner.

The pitter-patter of the rain was pretty intense here. One would think we wouldn't be able to hear anything in the basement, but it was due to the fact that there was a hatch on the corner.

"Oh shit! I forgot to clean this up," Pamela complained when she encountered the heavy dust and debris all over it. The cobwebs were crazy in that corner, as if nobody had ever walked into this side of the basement.

"I will go get a duster and return to you, okay?" Pamela warned me before she got up and rushed upstairs again.

I ran my finger over the bags and almost gagged at the thick amount of soil and dust present on them.

The musty smell was compelling me into opening the windows and even the hatch, yet I stubbornly unzipped one of the smaller bags under the bigger ones to the extent that I could only peek through a little.

The instant I did that, the very first thing in sight quaked me into stepping back. It was an old picture of Pamela's mate, with none other than his sidechick.

With my freaking mother!

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Chapter 213-The Sick f*uc*k!

I took the picture when Pamela walked downstairs with a broom in her hand. "You are leaving?" She saw me turn on my heels and asked a question.

"Yeah! I think it is better we stay away from this stuff for now. It reminded me of my own childhood." I smiled awkwardly, watching her grimace at me.

"But you wanted t—" she couldn't deliver her words because I have run past her to upstairs already. I had this weird feeling inside my heart that I couldn't shake off.

Title of the document

From the picture I found, there was no doubt that my mother was the sidechick. Does that mean I am Flex's daughter?

But Pamela said the baby died.

I had a sh*t ton of feelings and questions, and none of them could be resolved by themselves. I realized it was time my mother left this goddamn bed and started answering me now.

"Wake up!" I entered my bedroom and snatched the blanket away from my mother, who had hidden so many things from me that I keep finding things every second of my miserable life.

"Hm? When did you come home?" Mom rubbed her eyes and stretched, cracking her bones and comfortably sitting up after grabbing a sweet nap.

None of which I could do because she had made my life pathetic.

"Did you recognize Pamela?" I muttered at her, leaned over her, and pointed my finger at her.

"Behave!" she muttered back, grabbing my finger to twist it, but I freed myself with a sudden jerk.

"Don't f*uc*king avoid my question. Did you know she is Elex's wife and mate when we came here?" As I asked her that question with anger filled eyes, she took a deep breath and folded her arms over her chest, refusing to speak to me. "You cannot stay silent and think I will leave you be. I have been working my a*s*s off so that you can enjoy whatever phase you are in, but now I want answers. Either you tell me or I will start digging, and you better believe it will be nasty for you," I was yammering, listening to my own words and my heartbeat.

"I did not know Elex, okay?" She scoffed, thinking that would be enough to fool me.

"Then what the heck is this?" thankfully, I have grabbed the picture, or else she would have fooled me with her manipulation. She stared at the picture for a moment before her face turned pale and her eyes began to turn watery.

“Oh, come on! Don’t act like I am hurting you or something. I just want to know if I am— if Elex was a weredragon? Is that why he was killed?” I questioned, watching her lower her face even more and then gulp.

“f*uc*k SAKE ANSWER ME!” as I shouted, she rushed out of the bed to slap me, but this time, I was prepared for it. I grasped her hand mid-air and prevented the hit. She was still glaring into my eyes, but this time from much closer. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“Tell me,” I demanded, making her shake her head at me.

“I don’t have anything to tell you,” she muttered, clenching her jaw with every word she delivered. That’s when the door opened, and Pamela rushed in to separate us.

“Let go,” Pamela freed my mother’s hand from my grasp and pushed us apart, asking, “What is wrong with you two? All you do is fight,” she started lecturing us while my mom was pacing back and forth. Something was bothering her, and I wanted to know what it was.

“I will not let go that easily.” I yelled at my mother, making her stop pacing and turn my way.

“You are going to question me even after I did so much for you?” She shouted at me from afar.

“That’s enough. You two are scaring my son,” Pamela held my hand and started dragging me out of the bedroom, “Just stay in my room for now,” she softly spoke, making it seem like she was feeling bad for me for having a mother who was always either shouting at me or hitting me.

“Please!” Pamela eyed me and pushed me out of the room while she locked herself inside with my mother to lecture her on how to take care of a young she- wolf.

“She doesn’t treat you right.” I was jolted by the voice from behind me, breaking my stare at the door.

“Go away, Markus. The last thing I want is a lecture from you.” I rolled my eyes at him, trying to get past him when he blocked my way.

It was ironic how quickly his actions would change when his mother would come into view.

“Why do you hate me?” he demanded to know, carrying a hint of the childish demeanor he had picked up over the years to fool others.

“Is it because I kissed you that day?” He insisted on knowing, not letting me walk past him.

“Get out of my way!” I clenched my jaw and demanded.

“You don’t come to my floor to hang out with me anymore,” he complained again, making me agitated.

“It was only one time, and that too, because I didn’t know you were a sick f*uc*k!” I muttered at him, not scared to look away from eye contact.

“I got you angry, didn’t I?” He pouted, “But I know how I can make things right. I heard pretty girls like you enjoy gifts. I couldn’t buy you something lavish, so I made you a gift. Look!” He then stepped back to bring out a drawing of me. The instant I looked at it, I lost it.

It was a drawing of me getting f*uc*ked by him in several different positions. I instantly wanted to gag and throw up.

“What is this?” I demanded angrily, clenching my fists and taking slow but alarming steps in his direction while he kept backing away from me.

“This will be you and me very soon,” he mumbled, and a smirk appeared on the corner of his lips.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 214

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

Chapter 214 – Touch Me Here!

“You wanna be dirty?” I bobbed my head in rage. I was already fuming at my mother, and now this has angered me even more. He shouldn’t have messed with me right now. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“Let me show it to your mother and tell her what kind of desires you have.” I tried grabbing the drawing out of his hands, but he pulled away from me in a hurry.

I began to fight for the drawing, but he kept protesting.

Title of the document

“WHY? Are you afraid now?” I was huffing and panting while trying my best to grab the paper out of his hands. He panicked and stepped back, knocking down the vase and creating noise.

His face turned pale when my bedroom door opened to reveal my mom and Pamela. They saw me leaning on him and trying to grab something from him.

“What is going on here?” Pamela rushed at me and grabbed my arm to pull me off her son.

“I was just being nice!” he started crying in a childish tone.

“Show your mother what you showed me so that she can also see how you were being nice,” I yelled at him.

He shuddered dramatically and hid in his mother’s arms.

“What do you want from my son?” Pamela broke the hug to shove her son behind her back and question me.

“Here I’m arguing with your mother to treat you right while you are attacking my son,” Pamela howled, breathing like a bull and not breaking the stare from my face. My mom steadily made her way to stand beside me.

“But he definitely did something to piss off my daughter.” Mom argued.

“Huh? So does that mean you were at fault too when she was arguing with you?” I knew Pamela would use my arguments with my mother to define my character. “Your daughter just loves drama,” Pamela muttered.

“And your son loves perversion,” I shouted after I had enough.

It’s been some time since these people around me started to portray me in whatever light they wanted to.

“What did you say? What the hell is wrong with you?” She looked surprised that I was returning her.

“He had made some lewd drawings for me, so why don’t you ask him what’s wrong with him?” I yelled at her, watching Markus hug his mother from the back and act all scared.

“Your son is drawing my daughter?’ Mom took a step ahead and glared her in the eye.

If somehow it was true and I was Elex’s daughter, then this was just purely disgusting.

“Show your mother what you drew of me,” I demanded, bobbing my head and asking her questions. She looked petrified when her son started shaking his head.

“Show her!” I yelled at him.

“Markus!” Pamela turned to him after eyeing me into silence and f*orc*ed a smile across her lips, “Sweetie! Is it true? Did you make a drawing of her?” She asked him in a maternal tone.

“Yes!” he nodded, making me scoff at his mother for accusing me instead of questioning her pervert son.

“Show me what you drew?’ She pulled her hand out for him, and he searched for it in his pocket, tossing out some tiny pencils, rough pages, and other stuff until he finally grabbed it and took it out.

I wanted to see how she would react to it since she was speaking so highly of her son, as if she knew for sure he would never do wrong.

She flattened the drawing and then raised her face to look at me in silence.

The moment she turned it around, my body felt heat rushing like a tsunami. It was a drawing of a girl playing in a field.

“You called my son a pervert because of this?” she wheezed, attacking me out of the blue. I got hit with her punch on the neck, but then my mother blocked her. How dare you f*uc*king raise your hand at my daughter?’ my mother yelled while I dropped to the ground and coughed.

The punch might have blocked the airways because all I could do was wheeze. “M~o—m! I can’t breathe,” I couldn’t even hear my own voice.

“What have you done?” My mother let her go so that she could check on me.

My vision was beginning to turn blurry at this point. Pamela looked scared as she grabbed her son’s hand and rushed him upstairs, leaving my mom to panic at my condition.

“Hold on! I’m going to call for help,” my mom mumbled, running away to the bedroom to grab her phone.

In the meantime, I crawled on the ground and noticed a crumbled paper among other stuff Markus had knocked out.

Even in the state of air hunger, I grabbed the paper and tossed it in the pocket of the baggy sweater my mom brought for me.

“Let’s go,” my mom helped me wear the sweater while I just felt like if it carried on for another minute I’ll die.

“Akin is coming to take you to the hospital.” As soon as my mom told me who she had asked for help, I began to cough louder.

I did not want him to get into trouble for me. She was rubbing my back when she had sat me down outside the house, waiting for Akin. I had very much calmed down now, but I still had a huge bruise where Pamela had hit me.

Suddenly, the tall gra*s*s moved, and out came Akin. He looked like he had made a run for the field after receiving a call from my mother.

“What the hell happened?’ His heavy and deep voice was covered in concern, making me shudder in fear and worry.

My mom didn’t interrupt us and only stepped away to give him some time with me. Before he kneeled down, I got up on my feet.

“I’m—fine now,’ I spoke with difficulty, hugging myself.

“It doesn’t seem like you are,” Akin disagreed, and then his hand touched my n*ake*d skin. It was a different kind of feeling I felt when he nuzzled his fingers on the bruise and lowered his face on my neck to inspect.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 215

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

Chapter 215 – Miss Naughty Calls Him Every Night

“How did it happen?” Akin pulled away from me and demanded an answer from my mother, who had been watching us with sparkles in her eyes. It was amusing to see her having no issue with our closeness anymore.

“You leave a beautiful girl at the mercy of some weirdos living in the fields. What outcome do you expect?” The way my mother put it, I knew she wanted to get out of there and wanted Akin’s help in doing so.

Akin turned his face to me and looked at me with a quizzical stare.

Title of the document

“They did it?” Akin asked, watching me nonstop for answers. I was going to respond to him when Pamela rushed out of the house with a fake smile on her lips.

“Here!” She had a wet towel in her hand that she wanted me to dab on my bruise. “Your highness!” She pretended like she had no idea he was there.

“Did you or your son do this to her?” Akin turned to her, angrily yelling at her. My mother looked pleased with herself. She was certain Akin would come at this time of night for me, and it happened.

It was at this moment that I decided to expose Markus. Now that Akin is here, it will be easy for me to bring the drawing to light and also expose him as a weirdo. “No! I was hitting my son when Beatrice got between us, and I accidentally hit her. I am so ashamed of myself for all that, but it was a genuine accident,” Pamela lied, making me bob my head and grab the drawing to show it to her and see her reaction now.

While Akin was arguing with her and I was busy flattening the paper behind their backs, I was shocked to realize it wasn’t the same drawing. However, the context of the drawing silenced me.

I stood in my spot and then shoved the paper back in my pocket. My heart was pounding; my breathing was irregular now.

Something changed, and I no longer wanted to accuse Markus, at least not right now.

“She is lying. She hit my daughter!” my mom argued back.

“Beatrice! Tell me who did this to you.” Akin ignored the two ladies and looked my way this time.

“Tell him how unsafe you are here,” Mother voiced from behind Pamela, who was anxiously rubbing her palms and waiting for my response.

I knew in the moment that if I said the truth. Akin would take me out of here. But did I want it? No! I didn’t want it anymore. I have to stay here and find out more about the drawing from Markus.

“It was an accident,” I lied, closing my eyes and holding my face in my hands. I heard my mother gasp and complain while Pamela looked at ease.

“You don’t have to hide the truth. Just t—,” Akin whispered, but a hard headshake from me silenced him.

“I am not lying,” I said.

“Beatrice!” My mother wanted me to look her way, but I kept looking to the other side.

“I am sorry for dragging you here at this time, but next time when you get a call, don’t come,” I mumbled, not even looking his way.

Akin gestured at Pamela and my mother to leave so that he could talk to me alone, but my mother stayed, delaying.

“You don’t have a right to tell me that. I will come even if I get calls every two hours. You cannot take that away from me, Trice!” His heavy voice and the nickname he had given me made me close my eyes and not want to indulge in the conversation.

“And I am not leaving you here tonight,” his sudden decision made me frown at him, “I am talking about taking you out of here for a few hours. Just you and me in the car? It will be helpful for your breathing since this place is...” he began to fumble upon his words when my eyes fixated at his face. He was nervous all of a sudden.

“I am not taking no for an answer,” he refused to leave. I was left with no choice but to nod and walk after him as he led me into the field to the road and sat me down in his car.

As he promised, he started driving slowly on the dark and abandoned road. “How are you feeling now?” he asked after clearing his throat, hinting at his slight uneasiness.

“I am feeling better,” I answered.

“Earlier when you said— you had a crush on me, I keep thinking about it,” his topic change made me feel awkward.

I don’t know how I used to roam around the mansion and f*uc*k whoever I wanted, but now even the thought of it made me uncomfortable, more so shy!

“Forget what I said. It was in the past,” I claimed, keeping my voice low.

“That’s the problem. I don’t know why I can’t forget about it,” he uttered, slowing down the car and eventually halting.

It was awkward to be around him and talk about my feelings with him. I was much more comfortable with the others because he had always kept his distance from me.

“Do you—he closed his eyes as it might have been too much for him to finish the sentence.

“Do I still have a crush on you?” I helped him finish, watching him open his eyes and look my way for an answer.

“Or maybe any feel-ings?” he asked, with much more difficult this time. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

I was staring at him and had only opened my mouth when I saw his cellphone screen light up with a name pop up on it.

Miss. Naughty calling...

The sight of it and the nickname made me furious. He had the audacity to ask me that question while his sidepiece was blowing up his phone.

I don't know why he wanted to know that because I am certain he has a girl he goes to every night now.

That's when I decided to help his ego, and I shook my head hard to say, "No! I have no feelings for you. Will you please drop me back home now?" as I spoke bitterly. He looked shocked.

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Chapter 216 – There Is A Hope!

Akin dropped me home as I have asked him to do. Pamela and my mother seemed to have gotten into a heated argument, but by the time I arrived home, the two had calmed down and were waiting for me. Mom was in her room while Pamela was outside the house, nervously waiting for my arrival. "Beatrice! I am so glad you have come back. I was so worried about you."

Pamela began to chase me into the house. I didn't want to speak to her for now. What she did could have been avoided if she had used her words instead of her hands.

"I need space," I muttered to her, rushing into the room and slamming the door shut in her face. I know now why she was so into begging for my forgiveness. She was very well aware now that Akin cared for me.

Title of the document

Once in the bedroom, my mom began to pester me. I saw it coming. "Why didn't you expose her? If only you had been honest with him, he would have gotten us out of here." Mom started nagging me for not telling Akin the truth about Markus and his mother. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

"It's none of your business," I clenched my jaw, giving her the taste of her own medicine. If she can keep secrets from me, I can too.

I didn't have any reason to be honest with her and keep pleasing her. I needed answers from her, and she caused a whole ruckus out of it, and now she wants to talk?

“It is my business. You are my daughter, and I care about you,” she hissed at me, approaching me while I stood in the bathroom and washed my face.

“If you really care about me, then tell me if— if Elex was my father?” I closed my eyes, leaving the tap on, and questioned her.

“What?” she was shocked to hear about Elex from me.

“I am tired of you keeping things from me. Tell me, why is it that I am finding out about your affair with Elex now?” I turned to her, watching her realize she could not avoid having this conversation anymore.

“Fine! I will be honest with you,” she agreed, making me believe she would now tell me the truth about me.

“Elex is not your father!” she mumbled. “He was my boyfriend at that time, but I didn’t know he had a mate.” She continued.

“So, when you came here, you had no idea Pamela was his fated mate?” I inquired, reaching for her and standing in the doorway of the bathroom with her. “Honestly speaking, no! which is why I couldn’t answer you because I was shocked myself. I was —nervous and lost when you showed me that picture,” she gulped, anxiously rubbing her palms.

“If you have found out, so will she. And Beatrice! It will not be good for us.” Mom looked scared of Pamela finding out about her, but it wasn’t just a normal scare. Now I could tell why she desperately wanted to leave this place after finding out she had been sleeping with Pamela’s mate in the past and now we are living under their roof.

“She will not find out,” I mumbled, not too certain at the same time.

“How do you know that? And where did you get this picture from?” She then asked me, making me wonder if I should have stayed in the basement and gone through the stuff.

“It was in the basement. Pamela hadn’t opened his stuff till now,” I gasped, wondering if I had accidentally given Pamela the courage to finally face the truth and go through Elex’s belongings.

“Then he must have more stuff to point fingers at m—e,” mom looked devastated as she covered her face in her hands and sobbed out of misery.

Who would have known the past will come haunting her when she had least expected?

However, there was one more thing for her that I found out from Akin back when he was dropping me off. I wondered if I should tell her to let her be.

It is not like hiding it would change anything, but finding out about it from me instead of Pamela would be good for her.

“There is something else,” I uttered, stealing my eyes from her. She was watching me attentively this time, preparing herself for another disastrous announcement.

“What is it now?” she asked with horror-filled eyes.

“Lord Vasquez is —accepting Varisha very soon—,” I have only said till that part that my mom broke down into tears.

“There was no way they wouldn’t do that,” she cried in her palm, “the moment he brought her in, I knew something was not right.”

She had been telling me the same thing from the beginning, and now even I could tell Lord Vasquez had started an affair with Varisha the moment they met again.

“I knew it,” she pushed me out of the bathroom after getting on her feet and rushed inside to lock herself inside and cry her heart out.

“Mom!” I knocked, but then didn’t want to bother her. I believed it was okay if she cried a little and got it out of her chest. While I stood outside her bathroom with my hands in my sweater’s pockets, I felt the paper in my fist and closed my eyes with ease.

Suddenly, a ray of hope had emerged in my life after seeing that drawing. If there was even a tiny bit of possibility that Markus knew something and his drawing was hinting at the future, I was going to give it my all.

Even when I knew my mom’s world was crashing and she was breaking down in the bathroom, I felt like I was in a different phase.

“I am not going to look for your body anymore, Helel,” I said, sighing sadly. “I am going to look for a way to make sure you come back and live the life you deserve,” I said determinedly on the basis of the drawing in my fist.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 217

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

Chapter 217 – The Stolen Treasures.

Author’s POV:

Years Ago:

“May you have an amazing stay here,” Elex bowed in respect before the weredragon King and Queen after helping them settle in the hotel Moritar.

Title of the document

“You are Elex Garcia?” the gorgeous blond weredragon queen asked him. She had heart-shaped lips and sparkling blue eyes. Her voluptuous body was to die for. Nobody could guess she had given birth.

“Yes, Lady Melanie Dismay,” Elex responded with another bow.

“May I ask something?” she mumbled, gently playing with the crib near her.

“Anything,” Elex felt like he had never seen someone so gorgeous before.

“Did you really see our dragon grandpa attacking hikers?” she asked, as this was the reason she had to travel here with her Weredragon King and all the members of their Lair.

“I—did,” feeling guilty for lying, Elex continued with the story.

She only stared at him for a few minutes before letting him go. Elex rushed out of the hotel and then called Lord Vasquez to inform him about the arrival of the weredragons in the hotel.

“They are here,” he whispered, briskly walking away from the hotel and panting. “Good! But what happened to you? Why are you wheezing?” Lord Vasquez noticed something weird about Elex. He sounded like he was having trouble breathing.

“It’s Lady Melanie Dismay,” Elex responded.

“I hope you didn’t look too much into her eyes,” Lord Vasquez sighed.

“Why? I mean, I did, but she is in her human form so-,” Before Elex could finish, Lord Vasquez interrupted him.

“It doesn’t matter. These freaking weredragons are stronger even when they are in their human form. Especially if they are weredragon King or queen!” He explained to Elex why he shouldn’t interact with these two.

“I’ll stay away from her then,” Elex nodded to himself, still standing under the hotel but a little far away now.

He could see the image of the king and the queen in the window, playing with their children.

“Remember Elex! We have to get it done,” Lord Vasquez reminded him. “I’ll call a meeting in an hour, and when they leave, you get into the room and grab the twins.” Lord Vasquez started explaining the big theft of their lives to Elex once again.

“What about the guards and the babysitter?” Elex inquired nervously. He had seen some babysitters in the room. How in hell was he going to get past those two?

“Don’t worry about them. I sent you there so that they could get used to someone checking on them every few hours. I have already prepared something for that. The bedroom we gave them is a honeymoon suite, but I have personally added a secret door to it. My people will distract them for a few

minutes, and in those few minutes, you will sneak in and get it done,” Lord Vasquez said, watching Lady Sofia hold their little baby in her arms and rock him anxiously.

She feared he would die anytime now.

“Alright!” Elex reluctantly nodded, and soon he was left alone to perform this heinous act.

He wasn't sure if he would ever be able to get out from under the burden of this crime, but he knew he had to do it.

His kids were sick at home. He needed the money and care that Lord Vasquez had promised him in return for this theft.

After exactly an hour, Elex sneaked into the backrooms and then through the secret door into the bedroom where the crib was. The babysitters had to go to the door and fill out a form when Lord Vasquez's warrior appeared and asked them to introduce themselves in writing.

The babysitters weren't too worried since the dragon babies usually wouldn't wake up past their bedtimes.

Elex did the deed and then hid in the secret room, making his way out of the hotel and sprinting into the car he had parked near the woods.

He was breathing profusely and sweating in the winter.

He knew somewhere in his heart that what he did was wrong, but life itself is a game of survival of the fittest. He had to do whatever he could for the sake of his babies.

After rushing away from the scene, he did receive alerts that the babysitters hadn't found out about the missing treasures yet. They were in the living room, not wanting to disturb the treasures in the room,

who they thought might be sleeping.

Elex went straight to the home he had rented with his sidechick.

"My love!" Scarlet walked out of the house, but Elex rushed past her and entered the living room with an enormous basket in his hands.

"Did you-," she asked, watching him nod.

"It's alright. You needed to do this. You owe it to our daughter." Scarlet tried calming him down, but he was panicking. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

"It's not something normal. I'm going to feed a weredragon baby to a werewolf baby. It's not f*uc*king normal. I will forever be cursed for doing this to another infant." Elex put the basket down and sat on the sofa with teary eyes.

“It will be alright. We have to do this for our daughter.” Scarlet had tears in her eyes when she mentioned her own daughter. “Sadly, we are not even lucky enough to do the same for our daughter. Imagine if we could—’ she paused, watching Elex look her way in bewilderment, “Don’t look at me that way.” She turned her face to the other side and mumbled, “I wish we could feed this baby to our daughter and save her life.”

Elex was shocked, but then again, how could a mother not want to go overboard to save her daughter?

“How is Bea?” Elex asked, feeling bad for his daughter. He was devastated to save her, but he wasn’t rich and powerful enough to do anything for her.

“She is dying,” Scarlet said, steadily peering into the basket and wondering why she couldn’t feed this baby to her Bea and save her life.

“What if we—we feed one of these to our daughter? There is anyway two of them,” Scarlet suggested as she saw the two weredragon babies sleeping in the basket.

The treasures of the weredragons.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 218

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

Chapter 218 – Eyes On Akin

Beatrice’s POV:

Present Time:

The engagement ceremony had a very fancy layout. I couldn’t even believe they were throwing such a luxury party, not after two months of Helel’s demise. How could they forget about him so easily?

Title of the document

I kept my head down and marched into the living room to see Pamela.

Things have been awkward since that night. I didn’t speak to Pamela, but I intend to ask Markus what the drawing was about.

“Did you bring in the batter?” Pamela asked me, rushing around and taking care of everything herself.

Maura had decided to take care of the cafe and also prepare food and send it here. I didn’t get why she was so reluctant to join us.

“The car hasn’t pulled up yet,” I mumbled, watching her gesture for me to get back outside and wait for the car.

I didn’t feel like wandering around this mansion again. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“Okay!” Wanting to help Pamela and not dump all the chores on her, I left the kitchen at her motion to get the batter for her.

As I have informed her, the car that was supposed to bring the food and other items Pamela had requested hasn’t arrived.

I stood outside in the parking lot, watching the beautiful decorations around me. The front garden had been fancied up for the ceremony, with a gazebo and white flowers.

Taking in a whiff of fresh daisies and watching the guests arrive, I eventually looked down at the rags I was wearing. The white dress had turned gray in color now. I hadn’t been able to take care of my skin or my hair. However, I must have very healthy genetics from my father’s side for my hair and skin to still look flawless.

“Awe! I never knew you were dreaming of becoming their stepsister.” Mariah’s voice could be recognised from miles away. The cringiness in the way she pronounces some words and then lets out a defeated sigh was very peculiar.

“Mariah! Congratulations!” I turned around after forcing a smile on my lips. She was looking pretty in that pink princess dress and a white tiara. I could tell she really did a lot for this day. Also, being accepted by an alpha king was what she had desired, no matter which one.

“Thank you! You must be so jealous because you were once dreaming Flynn would accept you,” she shrugged, giggling and annoying me with her tone. I was keeping that smile on my lips to not give her the pleasure of taunting me. “I wasn’t as consistent as you, I believe. Who even betrays her boyfriend with his friend? Oh! Wait, I can tell who,” I pouted, and then added, “You!”

Watching her grunt and look uneasy even when she was at the highest point of her life proved that no matter what you are given in life, you will still be unsatisfied and petty if your heart is black.

“I’ll be careful if I were you, Beatrice. You are not talking to some random popular girl in school. I’m a Luna Queen, and if you try biting me this time, I’ll pull your teeth out and feed them to you,” she hissed bitterly, grunting and warning me.

I couldn’t argue back with her after she let her wolf flash at me.

Sadly, I couldn’t risk transitioning into my full dragon form for a few minutes and then f*orc*efully going back to my human form and suffering at the hands of these people.

If I could stay in my full dragon form, that would be a different story.

Deciding to avoid her, I had only taken a step apart when she pushed me unannounced and knocked me to the ground.

“Ow!” I bit my tongue when I heard Mariah and her friends burst into laughter. Everybody started gathering around, so I pushed my body up and started walking away instead of staying and arguing with her.

I hated the feeling of being mocked. But there was nothing I could do about it at the moment.

I took the cartons and delivered them to Pamela in the kitchen. Thankfully, she gave me the job of decorating the cupcakes. In that way, I didn’t have to leave and come face to face with another bully of mine.

“You look upset,” Pamela commented. “I know Flynn is your mate, but maybe what happens, happens for the best. He is not an easy-to-please type of guy, and I know you very well too. He will be happy with someone who is a perfect Luna material.” Her words baffled me into tilting my head and fixing my eyes and attention on her.

“What is a Luna Material?” I wondered.

“Someone who is able to listen to her alpha’s commands and obey them without expressing her opinions.” She explained.

“You mean a pet?” I frowned. “I’m sure even pets are treated well.” I rolled my eyes at her.

“See! That’s why you are not a good companion to Flynn. He was a Lord’s Blood and had to live like he didn’t have a father. He wants to achieve everything that he thinks he couldn’t get in his childhood,” she scoffed after she didn’t like my response.

With his little conversation, I learned a few things. Maybe what she was saying was true. Flynn wanted someone he could control. Not only that, but he took everything that the brothers had.

First, Zane’s girlfriend, and then Helel’s crown. I wonder what comes next. “Oh, and by the way, Flynn had impressed his father with his new business ideas, so I’m assuming he will go one rank above Akin after some help from his father-in-law. Although I really like Alpha King Akin, if Flynn is a good candidate, why not?” Pamela kept gossiping, but she accidentally helped me understand who Flynn’s next target was.

“He is taking over the business,” I asked her, and she shrugged.

“To not take over, but pretty much everyone will rely on his final decision instead of Akin’s,” she added.

“No way I would let this happen. I need to stop him,” I uttered under my breath.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 219

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

Chapter 219 – My Lips Against Yours.

I no longer wanted to stick in the kitchen and waste my time.

This ceremony was already causing me a headache, and now that I knew Flynn had the motive to steal everything Akin had ever worked for, I couldn’t sit silently. “Where are you headed to now?” Pamela called for me the instant she saw me trying to sneak out.

“I need a breather.” I smiled awkwardly, showing her my white pearl teeth.

Title of the document

“No!” Pamela shook her finger and then pointed at me to return to the kitchen again.

“Just a few minutes’ breaks,” I said, not looking at her and rushing out even when I heard her call for me under her breath.

She was accompanied by some of the omegas, who were helping her and providing her with whatever she required.

The guests seemed more like ants invading a mansion.

I was briskly walking around and getting lost in the crowd of people when I found a grasp around my wrist that pulled me to the corner.

“What are you doing, Zane?” I objected, freeing my arm, and stepped away from him. There was a crowd gathered around, and he was dragging me to the side. What if somebody sees us together and spreads a rumor? His life will be in danger.

“I need to talk to you,” he mumbled, motioning for me to follow him.

“No!” I shook my head at him, warning him through my eyes to stay away from me.

“You think I will be scared of your beautiful, enormous eyes?” He scoffed, smiling a bit. I noticed how handsome he looked in all black and a red tie. His wet hair was messily resting over his forehead.

“You should be concerned,” I mumbled, trying to look around and avoid looking into his eyes.

“I’m not okay? I’m waiting for you in my room, Beatrice!” he said as he stubbornly walked past me and disappeared into the crowd until he appeared again while walking upstairs.

“Everyone! Thank you so much for coming. I think it’s getting pretty crowded here, so why don’t we head outside and take seats in the garden area?” Lord Vasquez appeared in a white suit to address the guests. I didn’t blend well because of the rags I was wearing. However, he didn’t pay attention to me and walked out, with the guests following him.

Now that I had been left alone and could breathe without fear of sniffing everyone's cologne, I started considering Zane's request.

I wondered what it was that he urgently wanted to speak with me about.

It was also weird that I hadn't seen Maddox at all today.

I heard Lady Sofia and Maddox were going to join the ceremony a bit late. And I wouldn't be surprised if they didn't show up at all. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

"I can't just stand here and do nothing," I whispered to myself, pushing my mind to admit I had to see Zane and see what he wanted to talk about.

With that in mind, I began to walk in the direction of the staircase. I went upstairs with my palms itching and my heart racing.

I once used to live here. Now this place looked like a stranger's territory to me. My bedroom had a huge lock on it. As I reached Helel's bedroom, my heart broke into a million pieces.

"Ah!" exhaling a fist full of air, I walked past Zane's bedroom, where he told me he would be waiting for me.

I didn't have to knock on the door because he had left it slightly ajar for me.

After I walked inside, I lowered my face because he was standing right at the entrance. He pushed the door closed behind me and rested his hand on the door, leaning over to reach my level.

"I've missed you," he whispered in my face, making me lose my heartbeat. "Why did you ask me to meet you here?" I asked, keeping my head down and not raising my eyes.

"I wanted to be with you for a while," he said only in whispers.

As I raised my head to follow his stare, I found him looking upset.

"It's not a happy day for any of us. We are all going through a lot inside, Beatrice. I don't know about the others, but I know how to cope with this stress." He continued to murmur, "You! Your company can heal me," he added.

“Zane!” Before I could complain, he hushed me by drawing his lips closer and blowing a little air on my lips.

“Don’t argue, please. I don’t give a damn what my father would do if he found us together. I am not afraid of anything, Beatrice,” he claimed confidently.

“He will take away your crown,” I uttered back, watching him draw his body even closer now.

“He cannot. Nobody can take what belongs to me.” His eyes traveled down and stayed on my lips, and then a gulp ran down his throat.

“I cannot risk it,” I pouted, feeling this urge to just give in and accept his advances. But I couldn’t be selfish anymore.

“Then don’t!” He said, “I’ll risk it.” He gently rested his hand under my cheek and made my heart skip a beat.

“Bu—” before I could finish, he mumbled.

“I love you, Beatrice!” His words rang through my head like a tornado. I was shocked at the sudden expression of his love.

“Look me in the eye,” he then made me raise my eyes and stare deeply into his eyes, “I know you want it too. You want to be with me only. You want me to accept you and introduce you as my Luna,” he whispered, gently brushing his lips against mine and sending sparks down my spine.

There was a weird comfort in his words, but also an uneasy feeling I got when he added those extra words.

“We both want each other,” he added, but I was still not convinced.

“If you are afraid of living here, I can take you far away from everyone” He kept talking, making me focus on his intensity of love for me.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 220

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

Chapter 220 – Let’s Play A Game, Shall We?

“Let’s leave this place and live somewhere else,” he whispered, but that’s when I recalled Flynn and how he could stay here and ruin everyone.

“No! I don’t want to be selfish.” I shook my head and pushed away from him. He stared at me as if he had seen a ghost.

“But I…” before he could object, I hushed him this time.

Title of the document

“I have a lot to deal with. I’m not ready for anything right now,” I said as I kept staring into his face and taking steps back from him.

He didn’t even know I’m a weredragon. How can I leave with him or anyone else without telling them the truth?

I took off before he could stop me, sprinting downstairs, when I saw Flynn entering the living room with Mariah behind him. She looked a bit gloomy, and he looked annoyed.

I had to stop and eavesdrop on them because it looked like they were having an argument.

“What have I told you about not wandering around Zane?” Flynn started off very strongly. He was growling and grunting at her.

“I wasn’t—,” her voice was filled with hesitation, “he came in the view so I asked him how was he?” She was not using her infamous high pitch.

“Why?” he asked stubbornly.

“Flynn! I don’t get what the issue is here. It’s not like he’s our enemy. We all used to be friends—,” as she finally found the courage to stand up for herself. She was shut down by a loud groan from Flynn.

“And he is your ex,” he interrupted, reminding her why he wants her to stay away from him.

“It’s not like you don’t have a mate who you have yet to reject,” she muttered, giving him back.

There was a silence that made me curious. He probably wasn’t expecting that demand.

“She is my fated mate. I cannot just reject her like that,” he argued with her, making me roll my eyes at him for questioning her loyalty while making different rules for himself.

“Like that? So how do you plan to reject her then? It’s not like you haven’t slept with her already. Don’t tell me you are planning for more,” she muttered under her clenched jaw, raising a good concern. I would be worried too if the same happened to me.

“Mariah! I’m getting engaged to you today. Is that not enough a*s*surance of my loyalty to you? If that’s not enough, there is no need for a ceremony then,” his threat made her let out a gasp. I knew he would somehow convince her. “No! You are taking it wrong.” Her tone changed almost instantly.

“What’s the issue? You don’t like me talking to Zane? Fine! I’ll not do it. Now, please, let’s not spoil the mood and join the others. They are waiting for us. The ceremony has started.” I could only imagine how difficult it was for her to fake a happy tone after he basically threatened to leave her.

“You go ahead and join the others. I’ll come back in a minute. I’ll go check the speakers for the announcement,” Flynn mumbled rudely.

I ran away to hide behind a wall while he went upstairs and Mariah left for the garden.

I knew where Flynn had left off. It was a vacant room on the top floor to fix the power for the speakers. Every pack’s alpha and beta have recorded some sweet messages for the couple that would go live from that room.

I knew exactly what I was looking for, so I rushed after him to the room.

He was already inside and checking the plug, making sure he plugged in the recordings instead of the live mic.

I stepped inside and locked the door; he got alarmed at my arrival.

“Beatrice!” he frowned. “What are you doing here?” His eyebrows narrowed, and a covering look covered his face, but he managed to quickly run his hand over his gray suit to fix his appearance.

“I came here to see you,” I whispered, looking sad and devastated.

“Oh really? Seems like someone hasn’t been able to sleep after the announcement of my engagement ceremony.” He folded his arms on his chest and approached me.

I started walking in a circle and stopped with the plug. He turned around with me and faced me.

“You are my mate. How can I be happy?” I scoffed, lowering my eyes as if I were tearing up and wanted to hide my teary eyes from him.

“You didn’t remember that when you called the principal and my mother to mock me in front of the entire school,” he smirked as he watched me look sad over him.

“I was angry,” I said, leaning back on the table and resting my hands behind me. “And what about you and the brothers? Did you reject Maddox already?” He asked me, watching me with attention.

“He did,” I lied. “He has moved on,” I uttered, but I didn’t lie this time. His smirk grew wider, with a hint of triumph in it. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“See! This is what happens when you cross me. I was going to accept you and not that s*lutty brat, but you pissed me off, and now I have to accept that rusty b*itch. Ah! I can’t even back away because I have to look perfect and get her father’s shares to surpass Akin’s.” He lowered his head and muttered, scratching his skin as he calculated everything within.

“You already have Helel’s crown. Why do you want to go after Akin’s business now?” I asked, watching his phone vibrate with his mother’s name on the screen. Before he could answer her call, I pushed forward and held his hands. Although I shocked him with my act, at least he stopped considering picking up the phone call. It took him a minute before he smirked and clutched his fingers tightly around my hands.

“You want me, don’t you?” He smirked, his eyes traveling to my lips.

I wasn’t saying anything with my lips, only using gestures, but I was sneaky about it.

So I did whatever I had to do to let him keep talking.

I nodded, and it boosted his ego.

