

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 221 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 221

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 221

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

Chapter 221 – A V*agina Bigger Than A Whole Pack

“I love it when she-wolves are desperate,” he commented, pulling me over his chest in a swift move. “It’s because I don’t give a f*uc*k about my so-called half-brothers. My only purpose is to steal whatever they have,” he whispered, his hand groping my b*utts and fondling them.

I was extremely uneasy, but I said nothing at the moment.

“Look at you!” he smiled when I pouted sadly. “I really want to take you in bed with me, but I can’t back away from this deal,” he clearly called his engagement with Mariah a deal. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

Title of the document

“You don’t like her?” I asked, feeling uncomfortable with how he kept throwing his hands on my b*uttocks and slapping them.

“Of course not. I am only accepting her so that I can take her father’s shares and also please my daddy dear, who is having a lot of trouble with his d*ic*k department these days. My mother complained to her friends about it, and I can’t help but understand why he can’t make good decisions anymore. He must be so frustrated. As for Mariah, she has been under so many guys that I swear she can fit into a whole pack in her V*agina—,” he let out a disgusting comment and a maniacal laugh when the door started banging hard. He jumped and stepped back, looking worried because he wouldn’t want to be caught with me by someone.

“Flynn! Shut yo—,” his mother shouted, but then went silent as the door broke down and the first person to enter was Zane.

His eyes were flashing a mixture of colors as he attacked Flynn. I stepped away from the two, noticing the crowd outside the room.

Lord Vasquez rushed inside, and the first thing he did was to mute the live mic that rd sneakily left on before instigating Flynn to spill whatever dirty secrets he was holding in.

“What the hell?” Lord Vasquez gasped while trying to calm himself down. Akin dashed past everyone to pull Zane away from Flynn. Poor Flynn! He had no idea I had played him so well that he said all those things not only to me but to every single guest via that speaker.

“I need a minute,” as Varisha tried approaching Vasquez. He raised his hand to prevent her from coming closer.

“I don’t understand…” Flynn stuttered, looking around at everyone and trying to understand what was going on.

It wasn’t long before he understood what had happened here. It was a big shock for him and a big slap in Lord Vasquez’s face.

“We have to be downstairs,” Varisha mumbled, informing them that they have to be downstairs to attend to the guests.

“I can’t even show my face to the crowd anymore,” Lord Vasquez sighed, keeping his head lowered.

“She planned all this!” In the middle of the mess, Flynn got on his feet to lunge at me, but Zane was standing too close by to let him even lay a finger on me.

He grabbed him by his collar without any difficulty, slammed him back against the wall, and kept him pinned with a hold on his collar.

Flynn wasn’t protesting a lot because he knew he f*uc*ked up.

A knock on the ajar door was only to alert us of the arrival of Mr. Vance, and Mariah was right behind him when they entered the room.

“It’s a shame that this event turned into a mess,” Mr. Vance looked upset. And I can’t blame him. Nobody would want to hear such things about his daughter in public.

“Babe! Don’t believe anything she made me say,” Flynn realized now would be the time that he opens his mouth or he loses everything.

“She made you say all that? Does that mean she blackmailed you?” Mariah purposely gave him an excuse. He nodded like an idiot.

“Are you serious?” Her father turned to her and groaned at her. “Don’t give him an excuse to fool you,” he grunted angrily.

“I’m disappointed with what he said about my daughter. I don’t know how he was able to take Helel’s place because that kid was a genuine and decent soul. I wish we had taken a moment before giving him such a gruesome... anyway! I would not let my daughter be a Luna queen of someone who doesn’t even respect her,” her father was a nice man. I wondered why she turned out so spoiled.

“Daddy, please, once he marries me, I’ll make him love me,” she begged her father, making him shake his head in disappointment.

“Do you still not see who is at fault here? He isn’t some God that you have to please. He is a mere Alpha King, who only loves himself. I’ll not let you ruin your life and become his slave. The concept of Luna is different from what’s made today. A Luna is equal to an Alpha in status. Go find yourself an omega, but make sure he respects you, and I’ll tell you myself that he is a better choice than anyone,” her father said to her, not ready to let her enslave herself to Flynn. “I’m sorry, Lord Vasquez, but I will never marry my daughter off to someone like him. If your other sons want to accept her, I’ll happily give

her hand in marriage to them, but not this one,’ he bluntly pointed at Flynn and then grabbed Mariah’s hand and walked her out of the room.

I just couldn’t help but bite the inside of my cheek to prevent the smirk from appearing on my lips.

“Do you have any idea what you have done today?” Lord Vasquez didn’t directly look his way when mentioning Flynn, “not only did you upset and unsettled everyone by proving you don’t respect the she-wolves, and that you hate your brothers but also— you leaked the full of lies gossip your mother had with her friends about me,” the way he looked away and gulped, I knew he was lying.

My mom had complained about the same thing. I didn't like commenting on such issues because literally anybody can have such an issue. I wouldn't care much, but I was happy he got exposed because he was a terrible man.

"After what you did, I'm beginning to think—I wish I hadn't—" Lord Vasquez was the only one who spoke and then exited the room in defeat.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 222

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

Chapter 222 – Forbidden Mate.

"Tell everyone the party is over. There will be no engagement ceremony today," Lord Vasquez said, keeping his head down.

Akin passed a quick glance around before walking out to dismiss the crowd, which by now wouldn't need any excuse for why the engagement was canceled.

"He is just a kid," Varisha uttered, watching her son, who was simply glaring at me.

Title of the document

I have been giving super neutral expressions whereas everybody else was in their full feelings.

"And you killed our brother for him." Maddox might have arrived at the time when the whole show was played before the audience, but he didn't come upstairs until Mr. Vance and Mariah left. Lady Sofia leaned to the side in the doorway to watch the destruction of Vasquez.

She looked almost amazed. One couldn't blame her, though.

"I didn't know—" Flynn uttered, but then his mother's angry glare silenced him. "Huh!" Maddox let out a scoff.

"You want to hear your father admit he made a mistake?" Lord Vasquez asked Maddox, who was restlessly walking back and forth in the room while the others were stuck to the side.

“Yes! I’m guilty. I’m regretting and I’m missing my son!” Lord Vasquez muttered as tears rushed down his cheeks.

The smirk Lady Sofia’s lips once carried was no longer a sight. The mere mention of Helel had brought a sorrowful glint to her eyes.

“What’s your regret going to do for us?” Maddox slammed his phone on the ground as he glared at his father and demanded eye contact.

“I am sorry!” Flynn uttered, trying to get Lord Vasquez’s attention. He didn’t want Vasquez to remember and cry for Helel because that would mean Flynn wasn’t good enough.

“Get him out of my sight,” Lord Vasquez turned his face to the other side and demanded Varisha take Flynn away.

“Everybody leave me and my family alone for a minute,” he then added, and I understood he was talking about me. I let out a sigh and walked out of the room, with Maddox giving me a brief, silent glance.

Once I was in the corridor and waiting for their meeting to be over, I saw Varisha and Flynn stopping by to have a word with me.

“Why did you do that? My son had finally gotten the happiness he deserved, and you took it away from him. Why?” She was sobbing as she questioned me.

I was amazed to see how far a mother is willing to go for her son.

“Your son admitted to being a shitty person, and you are questioning me? But since you asked why I did that, ask your son if he blackmailed me into sleeping with him or not. Just because I didn’t cry or shout didn’t mean I enjoyed it. I was left with no choice but to give my body to him,” I muttered, not breaking eye contact with her.

She gulped and then turned to look at her son, who was now hesitantly stealing eyes from his mother. The two didn’t say another word and left for their rooms, while the brothers started walking out of the room, looking defeated.

“We should say goodbye to the guests,” Akin suggested to Zane, who nodded and rushed after him while Maddox slowed down and walked straight back to me. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“I— don’t have words but—thank you!” He looked almost ashamed.

I didn’t want to accuse him of anything. What happened between us was meant to happen. We started our relationship on the basis of no growth. It was supposed to meet a downfall.

“And I’m sorry for...” I knew what he meant.

“It’s alright. I have erased that night from my life,” I referred to the night where I had to give myself to Flynn to save Maddox.

“No! I’m guilty because I couldn’t understand it at that time,” he uttered. “I wish I could go back in time and fix things, but I need a minute to think through everything now. This information is a lot for me.” He looked phased out, so I didn’t urge any discussion with him.

He turned around and hastily walked away from me.

Now that it was only me standing outside the room, I could hear the conversation Lady Sofia was having with Lord Vasquez.

“You killed our son for this boy.” Lady Sofia’s voice carried a pain only a mother would understand.

“Our Helel!” she suddenly yelled. “We have sworn to take care of our boys, and this is what you did. We once fought with the weredragons for our son, and now you can’t fight the inner demon for your

son?” Her words and the mention of the weredragons got me worried.

What do the weredragons have to do with the brothers?

“Could you please tell me where my son’s body is?” She almost begged, and that was the part that shook the world from under my feet. Even she didn’t know where his body was.

That was it for me. I stormed into the room to have a word with Lord Vasquez, who looked shocked at my barging in.

“Where is his body?” The aggression I used in my voice left Sofia in shock.

“You cannot hide a former alpha king’s body like that.” I have never been so angry in my life before, and Lord Vasquez could tell I was not going to back down now.

“I can do whatever I want. He was my son, not yours. You are not one to ask me questions or question me,” he yelled, shaking in anger or regret. Who could tell?

“But she can—,” Sofia seemed a little inclined towards me. However, I wouldn’t know for sure because Lord Vasquez interrupted her as he pointed his finger at me.

“You! You are the reason all this happened. Everything is your fault. If you hadn’t befriended that weredragon boy, my son would never have helped him and would have died. You are forbidden from ever setting a foot on my property,” he screamed, clenching his jaw and trembling aggressively.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 223

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

Chapter 223 – Take My Hand!

Flynn didn’t get engaged that day, but Lord Vasquez told Pamela to pack all the food and hand it over to the guests when they leave. He was so embarrassed that he didn’t even leave his room all this time.

“You did it because—” Akin voiced, joining me from behind while I waited for Pamela to sort stuff out and leave the mansion.

Lord Vasquez had said in clear words that he doesn’t want me in his mansion again.

Title of the document

“Because it was the right thing to do,” I shrugged, still mad at him over the fact that he had a girl on the side and was trying to show care for me.

“I thought Beatrice liked to be honest. You did it to save my business,” he scoffed, “and I must say, it was a good plan.” He seemed to have a smile on his lips when complimenting me.

“Does that mean you are finally ready to help me find out what they did to him?” I folded my arms over my chest and stared at him. He closed his eyes and then let out a sigh.

He realized I wasn't going to snap out of it. It wasn't a phase that would pass after sometime.

“I know you feel invincible right now, but you need to be cautious about your safety, Beatrice! I cannot drag you into a mess knowing very well it will put your life in danger.” Akin fixed his coat before he stepped aside and let Pamela join me. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

While Akin started going back into the mansion, Zane walked out and even passed him to reach us.

“Pamela Garcia! My driver will drop you off at the cafe,’ he said, making it clear he doesn't want me to sit with her.

“Thank you! Beatrice, carry this with you. Pamela sneakily gave me a basket, but Zane instantly gave it back to her.

“Don't worry about her. I'll personally drop her off at home,” he excused, making me glare at him for making a decision for me.

Pamela looked slightly confused and disturbed. I have not seen her react so weirdly whenever Akin has tried talking to me. But with Zane, she would act a bit too concerned.

“Okay!” Pamela reluctantly walked to the car. She kept turning her head around and stealing glances at us until she had fully disappeared.

“Your father forbade the guards from ever letting me set foot on his property, and you want to drop me home?” I scoffed, walking on my feet and hitting the road.

“He cannot hurt me or dethrone me for seeing my mate, Beatrice.” His words finally made me stop and think.

“The only reason he could take such a step against Helel was because everybody knew Helel set Colt free, who was a weredragon. But things are different now. We all have our crowns and are our own superiors. My father

cannot make decisions for us.” He sounded so irritated when trying to make me understand that I could be seen with him and not get in trouble.

“But we were once going to be stepsib—,” I was trying to elaborate on what was scaring me when he shook his head and grabbed my hand to walk me all the way back to his car and open the passenger

side door for me.

I stared at his face for a few seconds before getting into the car. He rushed to the driver’s side and hit the engine.

“Thank you for still helping us even when you got criticized so heavily last time for doing as much as to —I’m so sorry for that night. I can’t imagine what you must have felt,” he started talking softly as the topic itself was sensitive.

“Can I be honest with you?” I asked him, feeling like I could share my burden of thoughts with him.

“I’ll be privileged if you do,” he uttered.

“I don’t remember that night. It’s as if…” I paused since I couldn’t understand what was wrong with me.

“I feel like when I came to live with you guys, I was lost. I have never seen the world outside my small house. I was kept like this bird with her wings clipped, who feared of the monsters outside the walls of the cage she was used to living in. And then this whole change happened. The mother, who would not even let me watch TV, has suddenly left me with these strangers that she wanted me to call my stepbrothers, but my d— my wolf kept calling them mates. I didn’t know what to do. And then suddenly I started feeling some type of way. It was as if I had found a light on a dark path, but I changed when walking on that path. I became someone who was greedy, jealous, and bitter all the time. I am not proud of that phase. Every day I wake up, promising myself I will not go back to those ways, but then I feel this pull—this weird attraction towards darkness-,” just when I felt like I had already spoken a bunch of nonsense, I shut up abruptly.

I’m pretty sure Zane realised I overshared. He nodded while slowing down, parking the car near the field, and turning to me.

"I don't think you understand. That Beatrice you hate is the real you. She was cool and confident, uncaring of anything and not afraid of snatching what she wanted. This world is not a place to set good examples. Nobody follows those examples anymore. They only follow the lead of successful and powerful people. As long as you achieve great things, nobody cares. You are good or bad." Zane had kept his voice soft and his muscle movement very minimal.

He was murmuring and trying to tell me to basically not change, but I wasn't satisfied. I didn't want to be a bad person.

"You don't understand, Zane. I don't want to be that desperate person who was running after her mate and giving up so easily. I want to be considerate and..." I was interrupted when he spoke up.

"And boring? Because Beatrice, you were amazing. You don't have to become like other good girls. Nobody likes them." He shrugged, sighing when I shook my head once again.

"Just be with me, and everything will go smoothly," he said once again, offering me his hand.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 224

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

Chapter 224 – Take Your D*ic*k Out Before Finishing

"I have to go." I didn't hold his hand, and neither did I give him an answer, and dashed out of his car to return home.

I don't know if he even called for me because I had sprinted into the field. Since it was pretty windy that evening and the tall gra*s*s was swaying around, my sense of direction was getting interrupted.

I kept my mind occupied with not getting lost, but there reached a certain point where I could no longer tell if I was even on the right path.

Title of the document

"The heck!" I sighed, looking around. The swooshing of the gra*s*s stalks as they moved in a circular motion with the wind made me focus more on my surroundings. I kept looking everywhere to stay aware of my surroundings, but

the loud wind and rustling were throwing me off. I feared maybe I had made a mistake by walking into the field by myself.

The gra*s*s moved again, and it didn't seem natural.

I knew which direction the wind was blowing, but then suddenly the gra*s*s started being pushed aside in the distance. The movement was quick and alarming.

It no longer felt like the wind was responsible for it. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

"There is someone in the field with me," I gasped, taking a few steps back but keeping my eyes peeled ahead, where a swift movement was approaching me. I could have sworn I heard grunting as the danger approached.

I stepped back into the fight and bumped into something solid. I was certain the danger was approaching me from the front, so then who the hell was behind me?

As I turned around in haste, I came face to face with none other than Zane. He looked concerned, grabbing me by my arms and pulling me closer to make sure I was fine. I was still breathing profusely and staring into his face with my enormous eyes peeled even wider. Although it was dark, I bet he could see the detailed fear on my face pretty

"Hey! It's me," he cupped my face and whispered, "come here." He then pulled me tightly into his embrace and hugged me. I felt safe in his arms.

"What happened?" he whispered softly, keeping me in his embrace and softly rubbing my back to calm me down.

"I heard something—in the tall gra*s*s," I murmured on his chest, not courageous enough to raise my face.

"It must be the wind," he stated, but I didn't believe that. I knew for a fact that something was coming for me.

I can't imagine what would have happened if he hadn't arrived.

"Let's help you calm down first, okay?" He then added.

Instead of walking me back home, he walked me out of the tall grasses by holding me in his arms and not letting me out of his sight.

Once he had sat me down in his car again, he gave me a few seconds to gather myself and make sense of what had just happened.

I swear there was somebody coming for me.

“Why did you follow me?” I asked after I had grabbed enough strength to be able to speak again.

“You really thought I would let you walk into that field alone?” He smiled comfortably, melting my heart.

“I just felt like I was not ready to let you go tonight,” he then added with a deep breath in. I felt like he was making me melt with the care and affection he was showing.

He had suddenly vanished and reappeared with so much love and maturity that it became hard for me to look away from the good changes in him.

“Zane! Please stop!” I requested it. I didn’t want to fall hard for him. Last time I had such feelings for someone, one left me and the other left the world.

“Just stop!” I repeated myself with hesitation.

“Why? Are you that afraid of falling for me?” He spread his arm on the back of the seat and sat with ease. As I remained silent, he got the answer.

“Don’t push yourself away from me,” he said quietly as he walked his fingers over to my shoulder and cheeks.

The silence was making my racing breaths fill the car. The drizzle had started once again.

“I don’t want to move from one of you to the other,” I uttered, looking guilty.

“You are given so many mates for a reason.” He justified our relationship.

“Back when you started going out with Maddox, you remained faithful to him. So, I know you! And I know your character. You truly are a genuine mate,” he whispered, brushing the tip of his fingers on my skin and giving me goosebumps. With the sweet sound of rain splattering against the window and our mild breaths, I found it hard to resist him. His finger played around my

cheek before he ran it down my neck and over to my cleavage. He drew closer and rested his forehead against my cheek.

I could feel my heart pounding hard inside my chest when his finger ran over to my b*reas*ts and ma*s*saged my aching areolas from over my dress. The circular movement of his finger, followed by areolas, made me intoxicated.

His breath fanned against my cheek while his hand travelled between my legs. The arousal from his mere touch parted my legs, creating an easy way for his hand to ma*s*sage my inner thigh.

His lips softly brushed over my cheek, moving one inch ahead, and he reached for my lips.

The little burning sensation drove our tongues into each other's mouths while his hands wandered around, exploring my curves. Through my racing breath, I continued sucking his tongue and losing myself in his love.

He broke the kiss, only to get up from his seat and wrap his arms around my body once again. He then crashed his lips over mine again and took me to the backseat this time.

"I don't have condoms!" he spoke breathlessly, staying close to my face. "I trust you," I mumbled. "Take it out in the end," I added, and he smiled, pushing his lips against mine.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 225

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

Chapter 225 – S*e*x In His Car.

Zane's Pov:

We have once again been reunited. I was in my car with only her. It was like a dream come true. After everything we have been through and everything she has been put through, I don't think we will ever have a chance with her.

But now it was more than just a need. We have to be together. She was only

Title of the document

mine.

Adjusting my body between her beautiful legs and staring at her round, soft boobs, I stroked my d*ic*k in my hands.

She was in a state of arousal. In fact, her nipples were poking out, and her body was shuddering in between.

I ran my finger down her stomach to between her legs, circling the area around her c*li*t and pressing.

She had her juicy lips parted to heave out little gasps and heavy breaths.

She spread her legs wider when my finger grazed over her p*uss*y lips. She was not trying to hide her desire for me to penetrate her. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

After pushing my finger into her, I watched her body rise and fall back. She held her boob and ma*s*sage it while I wriggled my finger and reached into her p*uss*y deeper and deeper.

Sliding two fingers inside, I watched her gasp loudly and calm down again. As I rotated them, she gripped the seat and her abdomen convulsed.

Her beautiful b*reas*ts moved and bobbed every time I reached inside her. The sight was forever going to stay in my mind.

Her beauty has turned me on harder than a mountain.

I bent my finger upward, ma*s*saging the front of her tunnel.

Pushing another finger into her, I rubbed my thumb over her c*li*t. Beatrice spread wider, her legs reaching my ears.

Her V*agin*a contracted on my fingers when I bent them and released them straight.

“Ahhh! YOUR FINGERS ARE MAKING ME c—UMI!” She groaned between breaths, following the rhythm of my fingers as I rotated them inside her.

I then freed her p*uss*y from my fingers and drew my face between her legs. My tongue parted her inner lips and began to lick her.

She was going crazy with me; I was pleasing her down there.

My tongue pushed into her, making her straddle my face and taste her juices. She was grinding her p*uss*y vigorously against my face, making my nose rub against her c*li*toral area at the same time.

Just when I felt like she couldn't take any more, I pulled away from her, and this time; I adjusted between her legs and rubbed the hard bulging head of my c*oc*k over her p*uss*y.

“Ssssss-ahhh!” She bit her tongue and squirmed; her p*uss*y was urging me to f*uc*k her.

She was ma*s*saging her boobs, so I replaced her hand and held her tit tightly while the hard tip teased her V*agin*a.

Forcing a little into her, I managed to shove only the huge head inside her, and she bit my bottom lip hard.

After waiting for a moment, I pushed the entire length of me inside her, resulting in a hard gasp from her.

“You are going to c*um for me tonight, my Beatrice!” I grunted, leaning over her and starting the movement of inserting the full length of my shaft into her. She instantly wrapped her arms around me and scratched my back.

My c*oc*k pierced through her with every t*hrust, and every moan was loud enough to penetrate my ear.

I found her shuddering when my speed increased.

“FASTER!” She commanded, making me aggressively f*uc*k her hole.

“F*UC*K ME HARD!”

She was breathing profusely and demanding more wildness.

I increased the speed, not letting her breathe for the next few minutes.

Her face started turning red as she left her mouth open to be able to exhale and inhale during the jerks.

I finally slowed down when her body started to shake. I was so consumed by her moans that I nearly forgot to pull out.

It wasn't until her V*agin*a clenched harder against my shaft that I noticed we were both reaching the end simultaneously.

I didn't really want to end it like that, but I had no other choice.

She said she trusts me. I would never do anything to shake that trust.

After giving her one big and heavy t*hrust, I steadily pulled my d*ic*k out and released it outside before I landed on her chest.

We both stayed silent until I grabbed the strength to separate from her. I helped her clean up and even dress up. She was so shy that I almost felt guilty for our last time.

I didn't do her justice back then. I ruined our first time together with my d*ic*k moves and arrogant Alpha ego.

I gently pulled her closer and made her rest her head on my chest. She was still shaking a little, but I knew she would be fine.

There was no way I could find a better partner than her. While I was consumed by the thoughts, I saw my phone's screen light up, and one of the thousands of messages from Maura filled my inbox.

I had completely abandoned her after that day.

I felt betrayed that she didn't tell me the truth. But that was fine.

I didn't really care who Maura was. I was just upset with her for not sharing the truth with me sooner.

That's all.

But what about Beatrice?

I shook my head as I feared what would happen when my sweet, little Beatrice would transition into her gorgeous Dragon form.

What about her?

She never told me the truth. Then why wasn't I mad at her?

I didn't care if Beatrice told me anything or not. I have definitely set different rules for the two ladies.

Maura was someone who would listen to me for hours.

But Beatrice was someone I could listen to for eternity.

"Beatrice! No matter what happens, I will always stay with you," I whispered, making her raise her head and look at me with words in her eyes.

"I wish—," she lowered her face and sighed. If only I could tell her not to worry about her truth, she would return home with a peaceful heart. But there is a time and place for everything. And I believed that right now was not an inappropriate time to tell her that I knew she was a weredragon.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 226

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

Chapter 226 – Let Him F*uc*k You.

Beatrice's POV:

"Don't worry about anything. As long as I am with you, nobody will hurt you," Zane said one last time before saying goodbye.

I stood outside the house, watching him disappear into the field. Although I knew he would be safe, I was worried for him.

Title of the document

After I convinced myself that the Alpha King didn't need me to safeguard him, I entered the house to face Markus in the lounge.

Since Pamela had to sort everything out in the cafe, she has told me that she will be late.

I tried getting past Markus without interacting with him, but he was staying there for a reason.

"Why did you do that?" he asked, not raising his face from the pencil he was holding in his hands.

He was sitting on the sofa, not moving a muscle.

I tried imagining he wasn't talking to me, but when he suddenly raised his head and looked my way, I knew for sure he was bothered by something.

"Your mom has left food for you in the refrigerator. Use a microwave to warm it up for yourself," I stated instead of contributing to whatever topic he wanted us to talk about.

"Did you not feel ashamed of yourself?" he hissed, grunting angrily as he demanded an answer from me.

"I don't care what you are talking about, Markus. I don't have time to listen to you," I grunted at him for trying to spoil my mood. But I guess I angered him because he threw the pencil away aggressively and got on his face to glare into my face.

"That's the problem. You don't listen. If only you listened and were obedient, you wouldn't be letting someone f*uc*k you in his car," he shouted, and it was only then that I realized he had watched us have s*e*x.

"Were you spying on us?" I yelled, feeling angry at my private space being invaded.

"You did it in public for all eyes to see, and now you are angry? Is that what you wanted? You wanted people to see you n*ake*d, spreading your legs apart, and show them how good you are at s*e*x so that they could imagine you and probably pay to sleep with you." The shallow mind of this arrogant and twisted f*uc*ker made me groan and lunge at him.

I slapped him so hard that he almost lost his balance.

He was quick enough to retrieve his posture and grab me by my arms to shove me in the wall and pin me by f*orc*e.

"LOOK IN MY EYES AND TELL ME YOU DON'T SEE THAT YOU BELONG TO ME?" he screamed at the top of his lungs, scaring me into silence.

"My eyes! They will tell you the future," he muttered. 'I can see the future; I can see my future,' he hissed, digging his nails into my skin and not letting go. "Let me go, Markus. You are hurting me!" I started panicking. He was aggressively shaking me to the point that I couldn't even process what to do.

“What is going on over here?” My mom heard all the ruckus and ran out of the room to meet us. She saw me turn my head to her and plead her through my eyes to save me from him.

“You f*uc*king crazy prick! Get your hands off me, my daughter!” my mother screamed, attacking him to set me free, but he grasped her hand and twisted it while clawing his other hand around my neck.

I don’t know what was happening to me, but I was so frightened that I didn’t even move a muscle until I heard a crack from my mother’s arm.

“F*uc*k!” My mom’s agonizing screams hit the roof, and he dropped her on the ground.

Something flipped inside me. Even though I was regularly taking my pills now, I felt a weird energy run through my body.

It was as if Ace had woken up. I felt her presence while she examined the situation.

It was then that I held his hand and freed myself. He looked shocked, and so was I. I didn’t know I could beat him up with so many pills in my body. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“You a*s*shole!” I yelled and punched him in the face, knocking him back.

Before I could land another punch on his face, I found Pamela entering the house and running between us.

“You will not hurt my son,” she threatened, showing me her angry glare. “Your son is a psychopath. He hurt my mother, don’t you see?” I screamed at her, kneeling beside my mother and rubbing her back.

“He must have been triggered.” Pamela had to steal her gaze when apologizing for his behavior. As much as I wanted to pick a fight with them, I bit my tongue and decided to ignore them for now.

She grabbed her son and started walking into the kitchen while my mother got up and grunted.

“If only you had asked Akin to get you a new place, I wouldn’t have suffered so much,” she hissed at me, making me roll my eyes.

“Don’t give me that attitude, Missy,” she muttered, fixing her dress so that she could leave and transition.

“If you get in trouble with him again, I won’t come to save you,” mom warned me. 4/6

“I didn’t do anything. He was talking about sleeping with me,” I muttered at my mother, trying to make her understand why we got into such a heated argument in the first place.

“Then let him f*uc*k you and be over with this. It’s not like you have not slept with other so stop acting all pure and decent,” my mother hit me with her shoulder when walking past me.

I was shocked to hear her. As my eyes travelled to the kitchen, I saw the mother and son staring at me.

The way the two looked hopeful after my mother’s words twisted a knot into my stomach.

He almost looked like was already considering as he whispered something in his mother’s ears like a plea and she nodded to him, reassuring him she will do as he is suggesting.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 227

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

Chapter 227 – The Unleashed Devil

Author’s Pov:

Few Days Ago:

Dream seeing Reign with Maddox had changed something in her. She didn’t go near them. Staying in the dark to see if there was more than

Title of the document

Maddox only dropping Reign home?

“I don’t know what she told you that upset you, but trust me, she is not a bad girl. She is just naive and very pure in heart. Sometimes she slips and says weird

things, but her intentions are not bad,” Maddox told Reign, trying to defend Beatrice.

“It wasn’t her that made me cry. But I adore how you are siding with her,” she said, smiling uncomfortably.

It isn’t like that. I am just being honest, but that doesn’t mean there is anything going on between us. I’m done with her and she is done with me,” Maddox explained, making Reign look confused b*ut then not question a lot.

She had heard her sister complain about Maddox taking an interest in Beatrice before. So, she knew he would always have a soft corner for Beatrice.

It’s fine. You don’t have to explain anything to me. It’s not like I mean anything to you.” Reign took a deep breath and then decided to finally have this talk with Maddox.

“Tell me one thing, Maddox,” she then continued.

What are your plans for me? Are you going to reject me and chase after that beautiful girl who can get anyone in the world?” She asked him sincerely. She thought Beatrice could land her finger on anyone and get that person, but she was worried she might not be able to get another chance.

“Honestly, I don’t know. I have not prepared my mind about this,” he sighed as he looked around so that he could avoid having eye contact with Reign, who was desperately waiting for one.

“Hm” she nodded to herself.

“Just let me know when you will do that,” she uttered in disappointment. “Why do you want to know?” Maddox was curious. He feared she would become clingy, like her sister.

“So that I can prepare and move on easily.” Reign’s response made him smile at her. He never thought he would say this, but he was proud of her for not begging him to stay.

At that moment, he felt like his mate deserved his attention.

“What if I don’t plan to reject you?” he asked as he remembered Beatrice has many mates herself.

“I don’t understand,” Reign uttered in confusion, watching him step closer and lean over her lips. He gave her only a few seconds so that she could make a decision. When she didn’t pull away from him, he crashed his lips against hers gently.

Reign couldn’t hide the excitement in her body and let her desires be fulfilled. Her hands grazed up and down his chest, reaching for his bulge and grabbing his d*ic*k from over the pants.

He pushed her back so that the car would support her body while he deepened the kiss with her.

His hands grazed her back, reaching her b*utt*ocks and gently grabbing them. Her body shuddered as she leaned into his chest.

The tingling sensation in her V*agin*a made her raise her leg and wrap it around Maddox’ s body, pulling him closer and onto her.

As his tongue explored her mouth, she grinded on him.

Far away from them was Dream, standing there and watching this horror with teary eyes. Her world seemed to have stopped for a moment. She remembered Maddox never coming to her like that. The way his hands were exploring every inch of

Reign was something Dream wanted for herself. The kiss itself looked passionate. Her blurry vision stayed at the two whilst she pulled out her phone and started recording them. She was shaking from anger and frustration but kept quiet.

“Ahh!” Reign moaned when he broke the kiss at the realization that they were standing in the parking lot. Maddox didn’t want her father to find him f*uc*king his daughter in their parking lot.

“Well, that’s was therapeutic,” Reign breathed heavily on Maddox’s face.

He hadn’t separated from her. His arms were still wrapped around her.

“I don’t mind planning more sessions with you,” Maddox teased, pushing his body onto hers and collapsing her back against the car.

“Ouch!” Reign playfully complained. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“I will go home now.” After a minute’s pause, Maddox seemed to have snapped out of the magic of her heavenly eyes.

“You are not going to come inside?” she asked sweetly but a little sadly. She feared once he leaves, he will never look back at her again.

‘No! I don’t want to face Dream. She becomes really clingy at times,’ Maddox said, rolling his eyes at the mention of Dream.

“That’s rude,” Reign joked. The two stepped away from each other while Dream rushed behind the tree.

There were freshly born tears in her eyes after she heard Maddox say that about her. She didn’t quite get what she did so wrong that he wouldn’t stop talking about her in that manner.

After Maddox’s car left and Reign went inside the house. Dream came out of the tree and marched into the mansion and to her room.

She rested in her bed and played the video, only to give herself a reality check. “I was trying to defend you. I didn’t want Huia to prepare me for this match, but you don’t deserve anything, Reign.” Dream muttered as she glared away from her phone.

“You took my Maddox, Reign. I’ll take everything from you,” Dream muttered, sending the video to Mr. Mykel with a beautiful message.

Dream: I’m sorry for doubting you or for thinking there is anything going on between you two. My sister is very happy with the Alpha King, as you can see. Mr. Mykel received her message and couldn’t understand what Dream meant until he played the video.

He was working in his garage when he received this message, and it irked and pissed off every inch of him.

It wasn’t a regular student making out with someone. It was his girlfriend, passionately cheating on him.

“F*uc*king s*lut!” Mykel yelled, throwing the bucket on the wall and punching the bonnet of his car.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 228

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

Chapter 228 – A Romantic Date

Beatrice’s POV:

“Where are you taking me?” I asked, relying on Zane as he held my hand and walked me through the track. On our way to the mountains, Zane had blindfolded me.

I almost tripped when I got out of the car. Zane was now making sure I didn’t roll down by wrapping his arm around my back and holding my other hand tightly. “Shush! We are just here,” he whispered, pecking my earlobe very delicately.

Title of the document

I giggled to myself and kept walking with him, finally coming to a halt when the scent of roses filled my nostrils, along with the aroma of a fresh breeze.

“Now!” he whispered, taking off my blindfold and introducing me to a romantic date setup. “I worked on it myself,” he added, stepping aside and spreading his arms wide with a prideful smile on his lips.

“Zane! I have no words—,” I covered my mouth as shock hit me hard. The beautiful hand built chuppah had these fairy lights decorated nicely around it which were beginning to illuminate brightly now that the evening has arrived. “Who prepared the food?” I turned to him and smiled. My little purple dress was flowing in the wind. I was constantly holding it back while teasing Zane. “Well, I prepared it myself. Your mate is not only handsome but very creative and hard working too,” he smirked when praising himself with a deep breath, gesturing someone to quickly sneak out from behind me to leave us alone. I’m a*s*s*suming that was the chef who had prepared the food.

“Now! It doesn’t matter who cooked this food. We are going to cook together anyway.” he shrugged, ’but for now, let’s enjoy this perfect meal.” He held his hand out for me and walked me to the chair.

“Let me-,” He swiftly ran behind the chair and helped me sit down.

“Wow! What a gentleman!” I teased him. He sat down proudly and filled a glass of wine for me.

“I have been learning—,” He deliberately took a pause to sip through his wine before he added, “from my father.”

I stared at him for a moment before we both burst out laughing. The joke was simple, and I got it.

His father had proven over the course of time that he would be anything but a gentleman. He was a self-centered man who had achieved the title of Lord with the help of the head of the counsellors and had been given the power to elect Alpha Kings from among his sons by the Moon Goddess.

I wondered what he did so generously that the Moon Goddess blessed him with such powerful children.

“On a serious note. I’m very happy,” he said suddenly, stopping to smile and reaching for my hand, holding it lovingly. The root of content is
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‘I have never imagined myself to be in a stable relationship. Quite honestly, I have never really been the type to settle for one person. I dated Mariah for a while, but there were many in between. I just didn’t feel the same way towards her as I do towards you. The very first day when I watched you walk through that school’s gate, I felt my heart racing in my chest. I was instantly drawn to you, but then, in the next minute, I found out you are mated with Flynn. It angered me but then I found it really easy to...” he paused when he noticed the sad glint in my eyes.

“And I wish I had used a different approach. I cannot even imagine the trauma we caused you that day. It will live with me forever, but I will do my best to become a better mate and do better for you. I’ll help

you in any way I can. No matter what, Beatrice, I’ll never leave your side.” His fingers tightened against my tiny hand.

“I promise you a loving life for eternity,” he smiled, making me blush at his words. It was indeed true that he had caused me trauma in the past, but I

guess we all have done something wrong and we're being naive about things. But now we have grown up and become a better version of ourselves.

I believed in second chances because I have received a second chance myself, as my mother has often said.

"I love you," he smiled sweetly, "Come on, say something," he frowned playfully and shook my hand, making me laugh at him.

"I am happy with you, but I'm—afraid of losing you." I steadily slipped my hand out of his and leaned back in the chair.

How do I ask him if his love would change for me after finding out that I'm not a werewolf but a weredragon?

"Whatever fears you have, don't think about them. Very soon, we will be together, and there will be no fear of losing each other engraved in our hearts," he promised, bending over and kissing the back of my hand.

"Now, let me feed you myself," he insisted, dragging his chair next to mine. I didn't resist because I realized he really wanted to do that.

He swirled the pasta around his fork and raised it to my lips. I only took a bite when he drew his face over mine and licked the pasta sauce from my chin very passionately.

I smiled to myself before shifting and rubbing our lips together. He seemed too thirsty to wait and shoved his tongue in my mouth to battle with my tongue.

I laughed on his lips and pulled away from him, watching him frown playfully.

"I thought you were feeding me," I teased, grabbing the fork out of his hands and continuing to eat while he sat close and just watched me all this time.

The whole time, he had his hand resting under his cheek and his eyes staring at me. He would only eat when I fed him.

Our beautiful dinner date reached an end, and he dropped me home after driving around for a few minutes and playing songs of my choice.

He even followed me into the field to make sure I didn't get lost or scare myself with the wind.

It was safe to say that, for once, I was happy in my life.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 229

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

Chapter 229 – Between The Two Brothers

It's been weeks, and my relationship with Zane was going extremely well.

Sometimes I even wondered how long it would be until something happened and the disaster ruined everything form.

I was humming and cleaning the kitchen when Pamela walked in with Maura behind her. Pamela had been acting weird while Maura was sweet enough to comfort me every time Pamela let out a remark about my work, but Maura herself had been lost a little bit.

Title of the document

She had not talked about what had changed the happy girl into such a gloomy lady.

“Beatrice! You have taken half a day almost every day now. You will be staying late here with me today,” Pamela ordered, making me raise my head from the floor and look at her with sadness.

I wanted to meet Zane today, like every other day. For some reason, Pamela didn't even like when I would take a lunch break.

I didn't take a half day. I'll only leave and come back before my lunch break is over, I argued, leaving the wet cloth on the floor and getting to my feet. She didn't let me use any mops or dusters. According to Pamela, I need to learn the basic mannerisms of working hard. So she wanted me to do everything with my bare hands. And since I was in a very happy place in my life, I didn't pick an argument with her. But now she was coming for my time with Zane, and I would not let her do that to me.

You don't have to leave the cafe to have lunch. Everybody asks me why the server is not having lunch here when this is literally the best cafe in the pack right now. So stay here and eat the leftovers.' Pamela's voice had changed this time. She sounded super angry with me.

“It’s okay. She needs to breathe in fresh air after a hard day of work. So what if she leaves and spends some time-,” Maura was trying to have my back when Pamela turned to her and waved her hand at her.

“You don’t understand anything. Don’t side with her, she will make you cry one day,” her comment made me frown and then reach her briskly. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“What do you mean by that? You cannot make such strong allegations about my character without proving anything,” I argued, but the way she didn’t even bother turning around to look at me made me realize she was not worth talking to.

“I’ll take my break whether you laugh or cry.’ I stomped my foot and had only turned around in haste when I bumped into the hard chest of libel.

I instantly tracked back to create some space between us. The way he would always compare my boobs to anything big was disgusting, and now he was hungrily staring at them.

“You are not here on a picnic,” he grunted after he was done feeding his eyes. “Tell her,* Pamela shook her head.

“Don’t let her leave until she is done with work. In fact, take her home with you,’ Ubel told Pamela, who nodded happily now that she had the owner backing up her orders.

I couldn’t believe they did that to me. I grunted and went back to work with broken dreams.

Ubel stayed around for a while, making us uncomfortable with his ogling gazes. And then, when he finally left, Pamela walked out of the kitchen to take orders with Maura.

After only a few minutes, Maura returned alone with something in her hand.

“Please don’t return it,” she whispered, handing me the phone. “Alpha King Akin gave it for you,” she added once she saw the huge frown drawn over my forehead.

“Maura! I cannot take it. Why don’t you go return it to him?” I instantly put it on the counter and told her to give it back to him.

He only gave me this and then left. Look! I don't know what really happened between you and the brothers, but Akin has been really persistent. He would always come back to make sure you were doing okay. Please, just keep it so that he can stay in contact with you via phone and doesn't have to come here every day." She slid the phone on the island, and after patting my shoulder, she marched out of the kitchen again.

I stood in my spot, staring at the phone. No wonder he left it for me. He had been trying to contact me via different means. But I had told him in clear words that if he was unwilling to help me find Helel's body, then we had nothing to talk over.

I could ask Zane for help, but I doubt if he knows anything. Akin, for sure, was the only one, along with Lord Vasquez, who had some information.

The cellphone's screen turned bright as Akin's name popped on the screen. I rolled my eyes at the fact that he had already saved his number.

"Yes?" I finally picked up the call, and a sigh of relief was all I heard for a few seconds.

"I was expecting you'd smash it. But thanks for proving me wrong,' his voice consisted of a hint of relief.

"I'm a*s*suming you are finally ready to talk about the main issue," I said, tapping my foot on the ground.

"I want you to be safe. Call me if you need anything," he uttered, probably while driving.

"Thank you for your kindness, but your brother is making sure I'm fine. In fact, I'm dating him," I said, as I didn't want to keep it a secret. At least his brothers must know that we are a thing now.

"Maddox?" he inquired in bewilderment.

"No! Zane!" I was almost offended.

"Oh!" Akin's response didn't suggest he was happy for us. But it could be due to a million other reasons.

"I didn't know," he added.

“Well, now you do,” I said.

“Hm! I’m just confused,” he sighed from the other side. My muscles tensed as I heard how concerned his voice became.

“So, you are not scared of what will happen to Zane if he is seen with you?” He asked, making me lower my gaze and consider his concern.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 230

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

Chapter 230 – Sell Yourself

“Anyway, keep the phone. It will help you connect with Zane,” he said in a bit of a sad tone.

The silence remained between us for a few seconds, during which we only heard each other’s restless breaths.

“I will go now. I have to take orders,” I excused softly and hung up on him. I didn’t enjoy treating him this way, but his constant denial of letting me see Helel had irked me.

Title of the document

The rest of the day was tiring. I finally called Zane to tell him I wouldn’t be able to meet him today, but now we were arguing about even more stuff.

“So, Akin gave you this phone?” he asked. I could hear a little complaint in his tone. But I understood why he was feeling this way.

“Yeah! He wanted to make sure I was settling well in my new home. But I told him now I have you, so he doesn’t have to worry about me,” I comforted him, and in response, he wheezed.

“I was going to gift you one. Why did Akin give you a phone?” he asked, still sounding very upset.

“I told you already, Zane.” I answered, “Okay, listen, I called you to let you know I am unable to come meet you today. I’m so sorry but the workload is heavy today,” I excused, not wanting to tell him anything about Pamela being difficult. I didn’t want to use Zane and his status to bend the rules of my

workplace. Since Maura and Pamela would stay here for lunch, I decided to do that too.

“Ugh! Do you want me to come and help you?” As he asked, I couldn’t help but let out a little laugh. “I’m not joking. I can work,” he sounded playfully offended. “Really? Do tell me what work you can do,” I shrugged, my lip curling upward to form a teasing smile.

“I can give a shower to the dishes,” he answered very sweetly. I bet he pouted, too.

“Or we can—,” he continued to talk, but I knew where he was going with his comment.

“No! thank you. I can shower myself.” I instantly shut him down with a playful grunt.

Maura walked into the kitchen with the dirty plates and passed me a smile. “Talking to your boyfriend?” she teased, making me blush even harder. “Anyway, thank you for informing me. I would have been waiting the whole day if I hadn’t heard from you. I’ll go now. Take care, okay?” Zane almost instantly wanted to end the call, but I don’t blame him. He has a lot of work to do. “Okay! Take care,” I said and heard him hang up first.

“Wow! Look at you! You are all red. Must be someone very special.” Maura was nonstop teasing me ever since she caught me on call. I bet she will be so shocked and happy when she finds out it is one of the brothers.

The rest of the day was dull and busy. After finishing work, Pamela, Maura, and I left for home together around 7 p.m.

Maura parted ways from us a few minutes into the walk, and that’s when I heard from Pamela that she would be needing to leave to get some groceries in an hour. Since we didn’t have time earlier that day, she will be getting them late. The grocery stores here would shut down after 9, so she had to rush.

But that didn’t mean she wasn’t in the mood to have some conversation with me. “I care about Maura,” she said, turning my attention from the road to her. “It’s because she had been so genuine and honest with me. She truly cares about me and my son. You know, she never even met my son like that, yet

she packs food for him and sends gifts for him. She has a good heart.” She had slowed down now that we were talking.

“She is,” I agreed.

“That’s why I will do anything for her.” She then added, “You can get the same treatment, you know.’ The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

I smiled to myself and nodded even when she was walking a few feet ahead of me and couldn’t see my face.

“You are going to marry someone anyway. And from the things I have heard from your mother about your wolf, I see why you haven’t found a suitable mate yet. Don’t get me wrong, but obviously Flynn, as someone of royal blood, wasn’t a good match for you. An omega like you will be suitable for an omega.” Her words ripped me apart in a few seconds. The fact that my mother had been telling her the same lies she had told me and my brothers before irked me.

As I slowed down and eventually stopped, she ceased her proceeding steps and looked my way.

“I can a*s*sure you of your safety and excellent support, but on one condition only,” she uttered, looking confident about her claims.

“And what would that be?” I asked, knowing she was going to say something that would make my life restless.

“My son has found some interest in you. And since you are already staying in our home, I don’t think it’s inappropriate for me to suggest—” she took a pause and I wish she hadn’t continued after that, “you sleep with him and help him with his s*e*xual frustration,”

My reaction was explosive. I glared at her and wheezed, but it didn’t warn her. “If you cannot do that, tell your mother to cook for herself and don’t expect me to help you two in any other way,” she warned

me after she noticed how offended I looked at her offer.

“You want me to sell myself to your son for some chores?” I muttered in disbelief, feeling disgusted and humiliated.

“It’s up to you to take it, however. You can call it anything, I’ll call it my concern for my son. It’s because of your arrival that he is now s*e*xually frustrated, so take responsibility for your wrong doings,” she scoffed as she called my existence a wrongdoing.

That’s all I did.

I never seduced him or anything.