

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 241 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 241

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Chapter 241 – Stuck Between Two Girls.

Author's POV:

“What is going on? You have been ignoring me,” Reign entered Mykel’s cabin to complain. They barely got a minute to talk these days, as he had been ignoring her since he received the video from Dream.

“What are you doing here, Reign?” Mykel sighed, staring at her and looking exhausted.

Title of the document

“I heard you are not taking any more cla*s*s*es in school—,” she was complaining when he interrupted her.

“I wasn’t a permanent employee there. I was just helping some students and preparing some teachers for how to train their students. My job there is done, so there is no point in me going to school anymore,” he answered, giving her a rough look and packing his bags.

“But I still need you,” she said, and then instantly added. “For my wolf.”

“You need to find yourself another s*lav*e then, princess! I am done helping out everyone without a cost,” he muttered, holding back the urge to show her the video.

“Why are you saying that? Did something happen?” Reign watched him, not even wanting to look at her, and all she could think of was her sister.

“Is it because of what Dream said to you in the office the other day?” She held his hand, but the way he instantly freed himself was a sign he was mad at her. “Did I do something wrong?” her eyes instantly

formed tears as she watched his face. He noticed every detail of her and consumed every bit of her actions before taking a deep breath and shaking his head in defeat. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“I have been a bit stressed out regarding your battle with your sister, and the way you are not even serious about taking lessons is making me frustrated,” he lied, hiding behind that excuse to make Reign comfortable.

“Oh! I am sure Dream does not want this match either. It is insane how my father — wait! Did I tell you about it?” Reign stopped yammering when she started questioning her memory. She was certain she had not told him she would kill her sister to become the alpha of the pack. Some of the details of the match were kept secret from everyone.

“See! You don’t even remember anything. Where are you busy these days, anyway?” Mykel folded his arms over his chest and leaned his back against the wall, staring at her face nonstop.

“I—,” she cleared her throat and then uttered a lie, “I am just very down these days.’ The awkward silence between the two made Reign feel judged. She could have sworn that Mykel was looking at her the way someone would look at someone they were judging.

So she pulled near him and rested her hands on his chest. While he didn’t move a muscle, she reached for his face and crashed her lips against his.

For the first few seconds, Mykel did nothing until his body gave up. He cupped her face and s*uc*ked her lips gently. His hands explored her body, and her hands felt his heartbeat.

“Mmmm,” she moaned on his lips when he deepened the kiss until the memory of the video popped up in Mykel’s head and he had to break the kiss. Reign looked worried, but to make her less concerned, he gave her a smile and said,

“I have a flight to catch.”

“Are you going somewhere?” she questioned, watching him get away from her and pack his bags.

“Yeah! I am given the task of gathering some herbs. It is an order to get a new kind of powder ready for the students,” he said.

He would usually stay at his apartment in the pack, but then someday he would stay at his cabin.

“Oh! Do you want me to help you pack?” Reign offered her help, but she noticed she had already packed everything. He seemed to be in a hurry, so Reign reckoned she should leave him alone for now.

“I will wait for you,” she said, and Mykel dryly nodded, focusing on the bags instead of her. Feeling a little ignored, Reign marched out of the cabin and thought about paying a visit to Beatrice.

She seemed to have found more peace with her than anybody else. For Reign, Beatrice was someone who didn't really make things awkward. She was pretty open to accepting people and not judging them, and that quality of hers was very much liked by Reign.

After going to the cafe, Reign was parking her car when she saw Flynn dragging Beatrice into his car and his guards blocking her way.

“What the f*uc*k is going on?” Reign exclaimed as she climbed into her car and followed them down the road. The roads were jam-packed that day, so she was having a hard time following them, but at the same time, she called Maddox the very next second after watching Flynn take Beatrice away.

“I saw him take her away,” she told him, knowing very well that Maddox would only pay attention to Beatrice now.

“Don't let them out of your sight, no matter what,” Maddox ordered her, and she nodded as if he could see her. There was no surprise to Reign that Maddox would ask her to compromise her own safety for

Beatrice, and she kind of accepted that fate. What Maddox had with Beatrice was something Reign might never have had with him.

“Don’t worry, I am following them,” she told him, putting him on speakerphone. “That a*s*shole is dying by my hands today,” Maddox grunted, taking his bike and following Reign’s instructions to where the car was headed.

“He is taking a wild turn to the mountains,” Reign said to Maddox, expecting him to ask her to keep following him. That’s when he shocked her with his orders.

“Fine. I will take it from there. There are not many paths he can turn down from that road. You go back home and be safe. I will save her,” Maddox commanded, keeping Reign’s safety in mind. For a moment, she couldn’t even respond to him, but she liked how considerate he was, even when he was so worried for Beatrice.

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Chapter 242 – I Will Not Stay With You

Beatrice’s POV:

“No!” And that was when Flynn’s response left me in fear. The awkward silence after that was worrisome. Nobody moved or walked away, and then the guard objected again.

“But it’s important. Before the Alpha Kings come looking for us, we should go finish our work and return to the cabin.” The guard seemed hesitant about skipping the attendance, and his hesitance was going to help me escape.

Title of the document

“What if she wakes up, then?” Flynn scoffed at him.

“We will have one guard at the door to let us know whenever she wakes up,” the guard explained to Flynn, and now he seemed to be silent as if he was considering the option.

“Fine! but be back soon. We cannot trust her; she can wake up anytime,” Flynn told the guards, and in the next few minutes, I heard them all leave one by one.

“Hm!” I heard Flynn clear his throat and approach me, saying, I will come back with vampire blood for you. I don’t know how I didn’t think of it earlier, but it’s going to be fun now. Every time I beat you up. I’ll give you blood. That will be the best punishment for you.” He whispered in my ear, steadily tucking my hair off my face and running his fingertips over my cheek.

“You are beautiful, Beatrice. Exquisite!! But unlike the others, I’m not into sharing. You have slept with all of them. I wouldn’t accept that. Hence, you will always be my sidechick. Don’t worry about Mariah; I

only wanted her father’s shares. But well—,” he sighed, playing with my hair.

“I’ll go now and come with a cure for your suffering. You’ll be needing it a lot for the next few months.” There was a mockery in his voice when he slowly got up from beside me.

Flynn didn’t even lay me down in the bed; he just left, closing the door after me. Just to be more cautious, I stayed on the ground with my eyes closed for another few minutes before I steadily opened my eyes and started getting up.

I looked around and found the cabin empty. I could see one guy’s head from the window, so I calculated how far he was from the door.

My heart was racing inside my chest as I concluded that this might be my only chance to escape and survive.

My head was not in the right space because of the concussion and the bump. I rolled my body to the side and finally got up on my feet. Making my way towards the window, I took the camera off the stand and then hid behind the door.

“Breathe in, breathe out!” I whispered to myself when I was calming my agitated nerves down.

After I’d managed to help myself feel much cooler, I kicked the stool and it landed against the window, creating a loud noise. The guard got attentive and barged in without giving it too much thought.

He was so focused on the window where he had heard the voice that he didn’t expect me behind him.

I raised the stand and hit him in the back of the head as hard as I could. My first strike resulted in him bending on his knees, but he immediately rushed for defense.

“Arghhh!” he let out another agonizing cry when he tried stopping the hit but hit him in the chest with the stand. After that, I repeatedly attacked him until he landed on the floor, covered in his own pool of

blood.

He couldn't heal or transition inside the cabin, so I ran towards the exit and locked the door after him.

Once out of the cabin, I wheezed and inhaled as much fresh air as I could. I started walking around dizzily when I didn't even know where to go.

My ankle was in a lot of pain, and my head was throbbing. In this moment, the rain appearing out of nowhere didn't help me either.

The evening and then the clouds-the combination turned deadly for me. I was cluelessly wandering around, holding onto trees for support, and making my way towards anywhere safe.

Walking towards the endless path, I couldn't help but tear up. My body could only take it to a certain extent. That's when I remembered Ace might be awake.

“I know you are awake,” I hissed, dropping to my knees and breathing heavily. “Why did you stay silent for so long if you were always awake in there?” I asked through my blurred vision, as the rain and the tears were giving me a hard time seeing clearly.

“Why would I speak to you when you were the one keeping me captive?” She finally spoke up, proving my a*s*sumption right.

“You could have been there for me,” I argued, feeling betrayed.

“Really? Did you not hear what I just said? You kept me from transitioning, and now you want to question me for not giving you my company?” I heard her yell at me. She sounded hurt, too.

“After how desperately you wanted me to be silent with you, you are asking me why I didn’t speak to you all this time? I am sorry, but you must be used to getting used by everyone, but I am not. You

cannot forbid the transition, but you can cherish my company at the same time. I will only speak when there is no medicine in your system. The minute you take a medicine, I am silent too.” I understood her suffering. The real reason wasn’t even that I hated her.

The world where we lived now was not for weredragons anymore. Does she not know what they did to Colt? Look at Maura’s mother. She is suffering too. The weredragons are deeply hated in this world.

Once I realized I could not waste my time here as Flynn and his guards would come back anytime, I got on my feet and pushed through.

“Beatrice!” The familiar voice made me turn around and stare at the person whose arrival brought shivers down my spine.

I watched him get closer, making me realize I wasn’t unwanted like Flynn had said about me.

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Chapter 243 – In The Wrong Arms.

“Beatrice!” He ran without a care in the world and came to support my body when I lost my balance. I had been forcing myself to get away from the cabin, and during all this struggle, I have really exhausted myself. My ankle was in pain, my eyes were itching, and my throat was dry.

His strong, muscular arms were like a net of safety for me.

“Maddox!” I whispered his name when I dropped to my knees but did not hit the ground because he was holding me up.

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His fresh cologne filled my nostrils and opened my mind to realize I have been saved. The way he held me tightly, I knew he was trying to tell the world that nobody could steal me from him now.

He pulled me closer to his chest and hugged me even more tightly with his one arm; with the other, he cupped my face and kissed my one cheek first, my other cheek next, then my forehead and my chin.

“You are okay; I got you!” he whispered to my lips. I swear his heart was beating so loudly, too. I wonder if he was worried he wouldn’t find me.

“He— was going to —” I was whimpering lifelessly, on the brink of passing out. “He can’t do S*hi*t when I am alive,” he grunted, tucking my head in his chest and rubbing my back. He carried me in his arms, and that’s when I no longer felt like forcing myself.

He rushed me out of the mountains and placed me in the backseat of a car. I was then beginning to notice that we were not alone in the car. There was someone beside me who was rubbing my hand and

trying to calm me down.

“Hey, don’t worry, you’re safe now,” Reign said, close to my eardrums.

“Give her this,” Maddox said while driving and taking off his jacket. “Cover her up,” he told Reign, who instantly started putting the jacket on me.

“I will f*uc*k that bastard,” Maddox yelled as he yanked the steering wheel and displayed anger.

“Are we taking her to the hospital?” Reign asked.

“No! We are taking her on a picnic; can you stop being stupid for once? Of course, I am rushing her to the f*uc*king hospital.” Maddox yelled at Reign. I wanted to stop him, but I couldn’t speak a word. Reign innocently lowered her head and then wrapped her arm around my body to give me support.

Throughout the way, Maddox had been grunting and groaning. He never stopped cursing at every little car passing by him. By the time he was carrying me to the hospital, I had fallen asleep. I woke up to the doctors checking me and patching up my head, but I fell asleep again.

By the time I was feeling fine and waking up, I found Maddox sleeping in the chair near my bed. He had asked for a private room for me. Reign was also in the room when she saw me waking up. She rushed over and smiled at me, comforting me.

“Are you feeling okay now?” she asked, brushing her hand on my shoulder. “I am fine,” I said, taking a deep breath, and then looking at Maddox. “He was causing chaos, making doctors suffer so much by telling them how to do their work,” she smiled uncomfortably. The way her eyes shone when talking about Maddox reminded me of her love confession for him.

“So, he is just sleeping now?” I asked, and she shook her head.

“He overworked himself,” she laughed at him. He was cutely sleeping in a sitting position.

“Thank you so much for you two. I didn’t know what would have happened if you two hadn’t arrived in time,” I said, thanking her sincerely as I sat up.

“How did you guys find me here?” I asked, since it wasn’t every day that Maddox came to the cafe and asked for me.

“I saw in the cafe visiting you when I saw Flynn take you away,” she explained how they found out about me.

“Then I called this aggressive bull and ever since then, he had been on an edge. I was worried he would crash his car into someone’s,” she joked, obviously hiding the tears in her eyes.

I don’t know what it was, but it seemed like she was trying not to say much, but at the same time, her eyes were speaking on her behalf.

“There is nothing going on between us,” I had to say to calm her down. She started shaking her head with a smile on her lips.

“It’s okay. I mean it’s not like him and I—,” she took a deep breath and paused, “Even when we are mates,” as soon as she told me the truth behind why she couldn’t move on from him, I felt like I was responsible for her suffering.

It was heartbreaking because, for a fated mate, this could mean a lot. “I didn’t know,” I mumbled in guilt. “I am so sorry!” I felt like apologizing nonstop, but she smiled widely and shook her head at me again.

“I know you are his mate, too. He told me about it,” she said, “So, I don’t know how it happened, but I am assuming I am his second chance? I don’t know. All I know is that he didn’t reject you, so—,” she

looked very perplexed when trying to explain something to me that I already knew. I wish I could tell her and explain things to her, but that would mean I would have to tell her the truth.

The truth was that she was his fated mate, and I was a weredragon's mate. "He cares about you, more than he does for anyone." She didn't smile this time, but the pain was visible on her face.

"Reign!" I sighed. "You don't have to worry about me. I am dating Zane." I said and had only finished my sentence when I heard clearing his throat. I don't even know when he woke up.

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Chapter 244 – Cold War

"I will go call the doctor." Reign watched us uncomfortably stay silent, so she excused herself and rushed out of the room. Now that it was just the two of us, I noticed how silent Maddox was. He was hunching down and resting his arms on his thighs and his face in his hands.

"I thought Zane had told you," I said, feeling awkward that he found out this way. "No! it is no problem. It is not like I deserve to know it from you," he said, straightening his back and running his hands through his hair, fixing his attire before turning his chair to face me.

"It happened all—of a sudden," I explained, feeling awkward.

Title of the document

"I get it," he nodded. "I hope he is treating you right," Maddox then commented, and I nodded to him.

"He is very nice and respectful to me," I replied to his comment.

"Reign is a very good girl. She is sweet and faithful, and I think she likes you a lot." Before I could go on from there, he silenced me.

"Thank you for your suggestion, but I guess I am fine," he said, being a bit rude when dismissing me. But I wasn't offended. I know he was feeling some type of way.

“Zan—,” as I tried to ask him about Zane, the little scoff from him confused me. “Yeah, where is he? Somebody f*uc*king kidnapped you, and he is out there probably wasting his time with his friends,” The way he said it, I wasn’t a fool to not understand he was trying to tell me Zane doesn’t care about me because he can’t even keep me safe.

“Maddox, that is really unfair. He probably doesn’t even know. Did you inform him?” I asked him and watched him roll his eyes at me.

“Why would I ask him? I didn’t know you were two had become an item,” Maddox scoffed. His attitude has changed in a few minutes.

“Can you call him now?” I asked, hoping he wouldn’t make it any more difficult. “I know my brother. I don’t want to call him and get you upset,” he shrugged. My eyebrows went up as I tried to understand what he meant by that.

“What do you mean by that?” I tilted my head, staring at him deeply.

“Huh! You will find him with his friend and probably some girls too, and that will upset you,” Maddox claimed. He got an eye roll from me because I wasn’t born yesterday.

I have been through a lot and I knew at least this much that Maddox was saying all this out of jealousy.

“I cannot believe you,” I stated confidentially. “Just call him,” I insisted.

He stared at my face blankly for another minute before he gave me his phone to call Maddox myself.

I grabbed his phone and called Zane’s number. Maddox was constantly watching me, making it awkward for me.

“Hello?” Zane answered the call, sounding restless. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“Zane!” I have only said his name when his breath has raced.

“Beatrice? What—what are you doing with Maddox? Why do—where are you?” He bombarded me with all these questions.

“It’s a long story. Can you come to the hospital right now?” I asked, stealing eyes from Maddox, who was constantly staring at me without blinking his eyes. “Okay.” Zane hung up almost instantly. I had a feeling things were going downhill with him.

“He is coming, isn’t he?” Maddox shoved his phone in his pocket but didn’t get up from his seat.

After a few minutes had passed, Zane barged in. He had sprinted using his wolf’s speed.

He stopped and passed a quick and very questionable glance to Maddox and then to me before he rushed and sat beside me, wrapping his arms around me.

Maddox turned his face to the other side for a moment and refused to look at us. “What happened to you?” Zane asked, breaking the hug, to check on me quickly. “Flynn happened!” Maddox said, “Where the heck were you when Flynn was kidnapping her?” He continued to be angry with him.

I noticed Zane’s muscles stiffening when hearing about what Flynn did. In the next few minutes, Maddox explained everything to him in a hurry.

“What the f*uc*k! I’ll f*uc*king kill that a*s*shole,” Zane jumped out of bed and shouted.

“And why the heck were you looking for her? Why didn’t anybody tell me?” Zane grunted at his brother, making me wonder if they were going to fight here.

The fact that these two were taunting each other and arguing over who came to save me first was befuddling.

“Are you upset that I found her?” Maddox raised his voice, his eyes throwing darts at Zane.

“You could have called me and told me sooner,” Zane argued with him. “How was I supposed to know anything? You are accusing me for no f*uc*king reason when you should be thanking me for saving

your precious gem.” Maddox’s comment turned my cheeks red. Zane groaned as he stared at his brother for using such words for me.

“Guys! It wasn’t a match, and I wasn’t trying to see who would find me first,” I scoffed tiredly.

“Anyway, I’m here now. I saw Reign outside; you should go be with her,” Zane told Maddox, who exhaustedly passed us glares before getting up from the sofa.

“You know, you should stay focused on her more. There are many people out there who want her or want to hurt her. She is a precious diamond; keep her safe.” The way Maddox explained my importance to Zane, I looked down and stole my eyes from him.

“That’s why you lost her,” Zane shrugged as he returned it to him.

“That’s why I’m advising you. If you don’t want to be in my position, treat her right and with care.” Maddox made only a few seconds of eye contact with me, and in those few seconds, I saw tears shining in his eyes.

After Maddox left, Zane turned to me and hugged me again.

“I’m so sorry; I had no clue he had done that to you. But I promise you, I’ll find him and put him on trial for his actions,” Zane promised, holding me tightly.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 245

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Chapter 245 – Don’t Tame Me Yet

Zane took me to a hotel room instead of letting me go back home. I didn’t object because going back to that field and then living under the same roof as Pamela and Markus, especially tonight, was a bit too much for me.

I didn’t want to hear them taunt or mock me. so, I agreed, and he settled me in a suite before he left, saying he would bring back dinner for us.

The suite was very comfortable looking, with a beautiful living room and a bedroom area after the glass sliding door. The living room led to a small terrace, which was obviously alerted to the alpha king. I don’t know how he managed to get us a suite so late, but I knew he could do anything, so I couldn’t put anything past him at this point.

Title of the document

The bedroom was small, with one big bed and a TV on the wall. The bathroom had a beautiful tub, where I spent the next hour calming my nerves while waiting for Zane. After about an hour or so, he finally returned, and that's when I realized why it took him so long to come back. He didn't come back alone. He had brought my mother with him.

The instant she walked in and I ran into her arms. I noticed the delay in her response. She was too stunned by the beautiful view from the living room's terrace to even pay attention to her daughter.

"You two catch up while I will arrange dinner," Zane gave me a soft smile before heading out again.

"What happened to you?" Mom finally looked away from the fancy suite and hugged me back. I know my mother was a bit of a sybarite, so I couldn't blame her. Her first priority was always going to be

opulence. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

"I am much better now," I said, pulling away from her while she cupped my face in her hands to scrutinize me.

"What the f*uc*k is wrong with that Varisha and her son? How dare he think he would kidnap you and your mates will not come looking for you?" Mom threw a tantrum by stomping her foot and then instantly checking on the floor. 'They first came to persuade me to accept Flynn. But I think taking me away by f*orc*e and keeping me somewhere for his evil plans was his plan all along.' I grunted as I sat down on the living room sofa and hugged my knees. 'I will go see Lord Vasquez tomorrow and let him know what his new mate and son are doing.' Mom was already angry with Varisha for stealing her man. so I knew she would not leave this matter alone. I didn't object.

At this point. Lord Vasquez should get all sorts of complaints against his son's actions so that he can realize who he killed for this incompetent piece of work of a son.

"By the way," mom said, then cleared her throat, and I knew what it was about. I noticed her eyes wandering toward Zane when they walked into the suite.

"Is it about Zane?" I sighed, shaking my head at her in disbelief.

“Why not? I want to know what is going on in my daughter’s life,” mom shrugged, folding her arms over her chest before she relaxed and slid closer to me on the sofa.

“Tell me,” she insisted, “what happened between you and him? I mean, is there anything going on?” She was whispering, trying to get me to spill my secrets here.

“Things have been escalating between us. but I don’t want you to rush me into anything.” I had to warn her before she started pestering me into accepting Zane.

I had a lot going on. There were things that needed my immediate attention, so there was no way I could settle down before finishing those issues.

“Fine. But at least you two are getting somewhere,” she tucked herself back on the couch happily.

“What happened to you not wanting me to find a mate or anything like that?” I asked her finally after I had been sick and worried, why she never let me have a boyfriend.

I remember how just the idea of me having a boyfriend or losing my v*irgini*ty would freak her out. and here she was, shipping me around with everyone.

“Well, I didn’t want you to get too comfortable with someone and let your dragon out. Do you have any idea how easily young girls can get manipulated?’ She hissed at me for questioning her.

“I didn’t want you to— get tamed by anyone,” she mumbled, rocking her foot back and forth on the couch.

‘Get tamed? How does that even work?’ I asked, worried about what she meant by that.

‘There is a huge process that goes into taming a dragon that is stuck inside a human body. For example, a mild seduction, losing a v*irgini*ty to that person, or even—just getting t*otur*ed by that person. Which reminds me, where is your diary?’ She insisted on finding out from me. The mention of that diary would ruin her mood. I knew it.

“You couldn’t find it?” she asked me, and I shook my head.

“That diary was helpful to you. Those exercises I made you do were so that you don’t get tamed by anyone but if anyone got their hands on it and did the opposite of everything that is written in the diary, then you will get tamed,” she muttered angrily at me for losing such a precious thing.

I was not too worried though because I have lost my v*irgini*ty already and that person didn’t try taming me. As for sweet t*otur*e, I don’t think I will tolerate or give up on anyone’s t*otur*e anymore. Besides. Ace will have her day soon, and after that, I won’t get tamed by anyone.

“You look unbothered,” my mom smirked, more like laughing at my stupidity.

“Remember, taming isn’t always about losing your v*irgini*ty. They can tame you with love as well. You just need to see the signs. But don’t worry, some tamings are not that bad,” she shrugged after making me worried for myself.

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Chapter 246 – S*uc*king His D*ic*k Because We...

Mom and I spoke for a few minutes before Zane returned with food and the best hotel service. The way he fed me with his own hands made me believe it was a dream. I couldn’t help but wonder, when did I become so lucky? The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

Where mom left to take a shower, Zane and I sat down on the terrace, cozied up in each other’s arms and watching the view.

“Isn’t this view pretty?” I asked Zane, who breathed in and smiled, lowering her head to look at me.

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“It is more beautiful when I have you in my arms, sharing it with you,” he smiled, bending over and planting a kiss on my forehead.

“I was so scared today, Zane. I thought maybe I would never meet you again,” As I recalled those dreadful few hours of my life, I said.

It was like a horror movie playing before my eyes, and the monster was achieving its goal left and right.

“That would never happen. There is no way I would ever lose you or that somebody will snatch you from me. You are mine forever. We are born to be together, the good people,” he joked, making me roll my eyes at his claims.

“I love you so much, Beatrice! I just want to accept you in front of everyone and mark you as my queen. Every passing day is a reminder that you are still not with me, and I don’t like it.” He cupped my face before his hands ran to my neck and left me with goosebumps.

Throwing my head down on his c*rotch, I unzipped his pants with my mouth, and his hard d*ick popped out free. It seemed like his c*ock was waiting to be freed. As I lay on my side, he ran his hand through my shorts and shoved them in.

His finger grazed my c*li*t mildly while I passed gentle kisses to his shaft. With every kiss, his c*ock was getting excited and throbbing for more. The feeling of utmost pleasure sparked through my body when his fingers slid inside me. His thumb played with my clip while he fingered me gently and passionately. ‘I love your mild scent. It makes me drown in your curves,’ he whispered, throwing his head back and grunting as I s*ucked the purple, swollen head of his c*ock.

“Ahh!” a tantalizing m*oan escaped my lips when he inserted another finger and curled them inside me. He continued to relax, bending his fingers gently, before his speed increased.

“Ahh! F*uc*k,” I m*oaned on his c*ock, keeping myself calm and shoving his d*ick in my mouth. I was grinding against the couch with his fingers rotating inside me. Closing my lips tightly against the shaft of his d*ick, I put pressure on it when squeezing it in and releasing it.

“Argh! You love s*ucking it, don’t you?” he groaned, breathing heavily and raising his hips to give a t*hrust inside my mouth. I was able to taste the pre-c*um dripping from the head of d*ick when I aggressively s*ucked him. I wanted to s*uck him dry, do it so hard that he releases in my mouth and I drink every bit of his c*um.

“The weather is so cold,” my mother walking in on us startled me so much that I jumped and pulled away from Zane. My mom had a blanket wrapped around her body when she joined us. She was rubbing her palms together when getting cozy on the single sofa.

I couldn't help but grunt at her. My heart was still pounding in my chest, and my p*uss*y urging for more. She had ruined the moment for us. I wonder why she had to come out and interrupt. She could tell we had been doing something, couldn't she?

"It is very cold in here. You should have stayed in the room," I said, holding back the urge to frown at her. Zane slightly mended his posture and pulled his shirt down to cover his c*rotch. I know he was feeling a bit uneasy when pulling up the zipper when she was sitting there like that.

"And miss this beautiful moment? I wanted to sit and talk with you guys. So, what are we talking about?" She asked with a huge smile plastered on her lips. I wish I could have told her I was this close to having the best o*rgas*m when she ruined it for us, and now she wants to talk when we are both dripping with fluid.

"Nothing in particular," I replied while Zane got busy with his phone. It wasn't something he was doing to steal his eyes from my mom, but I had noticed his phone screen light up many times before.

"I will take this call," he excused, quickly getting up and walking into the living room.

"Mom!" I grunted, watching her shrug her shoulders and act like she had no clue what I was mad for.

"Go see who he is talking to at this time of night," mom eyed me to eavesdrop on Zane.

"No! I don't want to be that clingy girlfriend," I warned my mother into not doing that, but she seemed pretty adamant that he was up to something.

"Don't be a fool. There should be no secrets between mates. Go check on him," she insisted, and I got up just to leave for the bedroom.

"As if I have shared everything with him," when walking away I taunted.

As I was passing the living room, I heard bits and pieces of Zane's conversation with this mystery number, making me feel a bit uneasy.

“Don’t cry! I’ve been just a little too busy these days. I will come over; just don’t cry,” he said. He sounded very fake and exhausted but was forcing himself to be nice.

But for whom was he left at this time of night?

Before he could turn around and catch me, I escaped to my room. But it did make me a little worried because something seemed odd about the way he was talking.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 247

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

Chapter 247 – He Is Doing Something Behind My Back

My mom hadn’t shut up about how cute we looked, but I didn’t question Zane for now. I caught myself eyeing her to zip her mouth at times, and Zane caught me. Sadly, there was only one bed in that suite, and I was so tired that I also thought it was good that I just slept the tonight.

Zane had to leave and take care of pack matters and deal with Flynn. I fell asleep and woke up early this morning. I was feeling much better since they gave me vampire blood medicine. Now that I knew I was doing well, I decided to go to work and see Maura.

Her thoughts had not left my mind during this whole mess. I was worried about her and her mother. There was this fear in my heart that I couldn’t seem to shake off-what would happen to her if I didn’t make it out in time?

Title of the document

Who will help her and her mother?

Although I didn’t have many medicines left, I was planning to give her one after I got the bottle from my mother. Ever since she found out Zane and I were dating, she has decided to nag me again regarding my medicines and how I need to not miss them.

When I left for work, she was still sleeping. And I didn’t bother waking her up. I was wondering what Pamela would be thinking about our night out, since it was not usual for us.

However, the moment I stepped into the kitchen and found the two ladies, Maura jumped at me and hugged me so tightly that I swore she was going to choke me to death.

“Oh My God! Are you okay?” I She broke the hug and started checking me out. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“I am fine,” I answered in bewilderment, looking at Pamela and then at Maura. “I got so scared yesterday.” Maura was holding my hands and not letting me go when Pamela stepped ahead and gently patted my shoulder.

“I am so glad you were found in time.” She gave me a genuine smile, making me realize I wasn’t alone. I can’t believe Flynn, for a moment, made me think nobody would want me or look for me. But here, I had so many people worried about me.

“I will quickly take this order and then return to you girls. Don’t gossip without me, okay?” Pamela gave us a playful pout before rushing out of the kitchen. Now that it was Maura and me in the kitchen, I found her looking hopeful.

“I was worried about you,” she said again, dragging a stool for me and eyeing me to sit.

“No! I will sit on the floor with you,” I told her, refusing to let her sit alone, libel didn’t believe in us taking breaks, so he never allowed more than one stool in the kitchen.

“Now tell me, how do you know what happened to me?” I asked her, my eyes watching her face with so many questions in my mind.

“Fortunately, I was the witness of it,” she pouted and looked genuinely sad, “I am saying that because otherwise, nobody would have guessed where you went,” she then explained, and it made sense.

“I am so sorry for traumatizing you.” I joked with her before I held her hand and sighed. “You and Reign are the best,” I said, and she frowned a little.

‘Rei—gn?’ she asked in confusion.

“Oh! My bad. The girl from yesterday, I believe you two called Maddox, right?” I inquired of her. Her expressions were a bit befuddling.

I don't know if she forgot or if she reported it to Maddox alone, but I know for a fact that Reign also saw me getting dragged into Flynn's car, and she was the one who informed him. So maybe Maura also told him?

"I didn't inform Alpha King Maddox. I told Alpha King Zane about it," she said, making me clear my throat and then uncomfortably shift in my spot.

"You told Zane?" I asked, and she nodded confidently. I don't think she had a reason to lie to me, but then why did Zane act like he did not know I was being kidnapped?

"Oh!" I frowned.

"Who found you yesterday?" Now that I have mentioned it, she is curious to know as well.

"Maddox did. He took me to the hospital and stayed with me." I lacked energy and enthusiasm. Not because I wasn't thankful to Maddox, but now that Maura confirmed Zane knew, I was a bit uncomfortable remembering how Zane acted cluelessly upon arrival in the hospital.

"Oh!" Even she looked lost now.

"But it is fine. It doesn't matter who found me. At least I was saved." I f*orc*ed a smile onto my lips and patted the back of her hand in the rea*s*surance that I was not worried.

Pamela had finished taking the order, so she walked back into the kitchen and looked at us two, smiling at us.

"So, where did Zane take your mother last night?" she asked, weirdly passing a quick glance to Maura, who turned to me as if she were questioning me. "He had booked a hotel suite for us. It is not that he thought your home wouldn't be comfortable enough for me. He just wanted to make sure I remained safe," I said, getting a weird reaction from the two.

The way Pamela was only looking at Maura when I was answering her was odd. It was more like she didn't want to know herself; she was trying to tell Maura that we didn't stay at her place.

“So, he stayed there with you two?” The look Pamela was giving me was kind of deceiving. It was almost like she was trying to be involved and happy for me, but not entirely.

“No! He went back to his home. It was only me and my mother. Why? Did something happen?” I asked her after curiosity kicked in.

Maura silently got up to prepare the order while Pamela stepped closer to me with a creepy smirk on her lips.

“I was wondering how he didn’t call the girl he loves to f*uc*k because he doesn’t have time but didn’t bother wasting his whole day with you.” Her comment was like a stab to my heart and a slap to my ego.

What the heck was it about people trying to tell me Zane has someone he has been seeing behind my back?

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 248

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

Chapter 248 – Make Love To Me.

Maura’s POV:

Beatrice going missing had me worried until I got an update from Pamela that she had been found and was recovering in the hospital.

“I don’t know why that poor girl can’t take a break,” I said to my mom, helping her move her arms around. She had been stuck here, immobile, for so long that her limbs were all frozen. I would come downstairs whenever I could to quickly help her with her needs.

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It wasn’t easy to watch that man walk into the basement and t*otur*e my mother, but I was keeping myself calm and waiting for the right moment to attack him. “You said she is a weredragon too? How did she survive in the open for so long? Has she found her pendant already?” Mom asked in a soft whisper. She didn’t have enough strength in her body to raise her voice.

“No! Unfortunately, she hasn’t found her either. But her mom got her some pills that help keep her dragon in check,” I explained it to mom and she

nodded. “There was another friend of hers who had his pendant. It was that guy Alpha King lost his life after,” I recalled, my heart filled with sorrow at the memory of Alpha King Helel. He was the kindest soul I’ve ever known.

“Actually, he didn’t die for him. He did it for the happiness of Beatrice.” I knew why he would have done it. They were not real siblings or stepsiblings for too long, so there is no way he did it because he thought of her as his sister.

He got carried away with loving her. That’s what had been bothering me a little. I have seen the way Alpha King Akin cares about her. I also knew Alpha King Maddox would do anything to make sure she remained safe. Alpha King Helel sacrificed everything for her. So now only Zane was left. I didn’t know how to think about it. Pamela had been telling me that she had been seeing Zane and Beatrice together a lot.

“An alpha king sacrificed himself for a she-dragon?” Mom sounded perplexed. I gave her a nod before feeding her soup.

Her body was too weak to consume any solid food at this point. I wish I could free her and take her out.

“Now you must go. Don’t let him find you here,” mom said the instant she was full. I knew even she had spent her entire life in here, she wasn’t in a hurry to leave. In fact, the only thing that worried her was my safety.

Giving her a goodbye kiss for the night, I ran upstairs to grab my phone and then made my way into the cowshed.

I just couldn’t help but miss Zane. With tears in my eyes, I started texting him.

Me: Do you have a minute?

Me: Do you hate me because I’m not a werewolf?

Me: Did I fail to please you that day?

I was crying when I desperately messaged him. I didn’t even realize I was squashing all my ego and dignity when I begged him to tell me what I could do to make him stay.

For some reasons, my heart was racing inside my chest as if Zane were with someone else.

The more I thought about that horror, the more desperately I rang his phone until he finally picked.

“He picked up my call,” I said in shock. I was so stunned that for a moment, I couldn’t even say hello to him.

“So you are not gonna talk?” He spoke from the other side, his voice making me lose my heartbeat.

“Zane!” I whispered and started bawling.

“Why are you crying, Maura? Did something happen?” He asked as if he cared, but I didn’t question it. I was too happy, thinking he was concerned about me again.

“It’s just that—I miss you.” I bit my bottom lip, taking heavy breaths. “But I don’t know how to win your heart back. I know I f*uc*ked up when I told you I’m not a werewolf—,” I paused when he interrupted me.

“You can bring dead beings to life. That’s not something to be ashamed of,” I heard him recall. He sorts of confused me by admiring my ability to do something different from others.

However, I was still uncertain if he was mocking me or genuinely complimenting me.

“Only if they died in their animal form,” I corrected him, thinking maybe he said it because he recalled his brother again?

“Hm!” He went silent again, and my heart began to beat harder.

“Zane! Do you not like me anymore?” I asked in tears, dreading to hear his response.

“Who said I don’t?” he said.

“But you don’t even come to meet me anymore. You don’t even answer my calls,” I sobbed, begging him to stop ignoring me.

“Don’t cry! I’ve been just a little too busy these days. I will come over; just don’t cry,” he said, sounding blunt, but at least he said this much. “Can you come tonight to make love to me?” I asked, feeling awkward and ashamed of

myself, but when in love, these things don't matter. Especially when that person can give you a better life and take you away from everything horrible.

After a brief silence, he mumbled, "Sure! Go to the shed. I will see you there in a few minutes." I don't know what that tone was, but it sounded off. As if he were guilty for meeting me.

As he had asked me, I stayed in the shed, and as promised, he showed up. The moment I found him standing at the door of the shed, I got up from the ground and rushed into his arms. He didn't cage me in his muscular arms for a few minutes until I began to break the hug. That's when he slowly wrapped his arms around me and lowered his face while I raised mine.

He had no idea how desperately I had been waiting to be this close to him again. And with a very passionate kiss to my lips, he proved that he was back.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 249

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

Chapter 249 – Between The Brothers.

Beatrice's POV:

After Pamela told me that, I was lost. Maura didn't comment on it either, and I couldn't pester Pamela to go into details either.

I stayed silent, but that didn't mean I wasn't suspicious.

Title of the document

But before I could even think of going back to the hotel suite, I found out somebody was waiting for me.

I walked out of the kitchen to find Akin and Maddox in the cafe. The instant Akin saw me; he got up and helped me sit down.

"I heard what happened. I am so sorry that happened to you. And I promise you I'll find him and punish him in a way that he will think twice before even thinking about you," Akin yammered for a hot minute before he looked at Maddox, who was scrutinizing him. Akin cleared his throat and tried stealing eyes from his brother.

He hadn't really acted so passionately toward me before, so he probably shocked Maddox.

"Thank you for your concern, but I am much better now," I reassured him, not trying to talk about Helel's body, at least for now, but he would get that from me very soon again.

"We are looking for Flynn everywhere but there seems to be no signs of him," Maddox then told me what was going on in regards to Flynn and justice for me. "So he did so much to get the crown and
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then messed it up and ran away?" I started calculating why he would get from harassing me and then vanishing, leaving everything behind that he had worked so hard for?

"I don't know. It is not like he will never come back. If anything, I know he will have to return for his mother," Maddox explained while Akin silently stared at me nonstop. His gaze was honestly too intense for me, but I said nothing. He seemed to be scanning me to make sure I was fine.

"How are things between Lady Varisha and Lord Vasquez?" I then remembered how they were going to get married, but after Flynn's engagement, no news really came out.

"They are still together, but I am not seeing that spark anymore," Maddox answered, but Akin's sarcastic laugh made us turn to him.

"Just tell her," Akin rolled his eyes, "Dad is playing with mom's feelings too. He is holding them both by their necks, making them believe he will accept and marry either of them." I was in shock when he said that in a very angry tone. "So let's not even talk about them. Those people don't care. The man who can kill his beloved, most competent son like that, he can do anything." Akin was not wrong, but it was only today that I noticed such passion and anger in his eyes. He looked different from before. The twitching of her fingers and neck after getting angry caught my eye. He was now trying way too hard to turn my attention away, but I was watching him.

"Anyway, I will suggest you stay with Pamela and return home soon because the hotel is a pretty unsafe place, with many strangers signing up for a room every day. I don't think you should be staying there," Maddox suggested while stealing his eyes from me.

I couldn't help but say he was acting like it was more about me staying with Zane than it was about my security.

"Yeah, I will return home today." I nodded.

"You two talk, I have some important work to do," Akin then excused after looking through his phone.

'Excuse me,' Maddox's attention had gone back to the server. He had been asking us to order something nonstop, so I guess he hadn't eaten anything since the last day and was starving.

"Take care and message me if you need anything, okay?" Akin told me in a whisper while Maddox was talking to Pamela.

"Going to meet Miss Naughty?" I commented, and his proceeding steps stopped. Akin turned to me, stopping in mid-air as he got up from the chair, and gulped.

"What?" he asked, and I shrugged my shoulders.

"I will not eat anything. My mom is alone so I have to get home quickly," I avoided Akin, but it seemed like he was in too much of a rush to sit down and comment on that. Or maybe it wasn't my business. He left while Maddox looked disappointed.

"You are not leaving before closing time, right?" Pamela interrupted my talk with Maddox, who even straightened his back upon hearing Pamela.

"No! I will finish my work—," I didn't want to get into an argument with her, so I spoke nicely to her, but Maddox wasn't thinking like that. He was hangry! 'Excuse me,' he snapped his fingers for Pamela, getting her attention.

"Yes, Alpha King Maddox! your order will be on the way in a few minutes," she said with a smile on her lips when speaking to him.

'F*uc*k that order. Who gave you permission to tell her what she should and shouldn't do?' Maddox didn't raise his voice, but the anger could be seen in the hard clenching of his jaw.

“Oh I-,” Pamela tried excusing but I knew there was no stopping Maddox now. ‘She was just trying—,’ I couldn’t even speak because he wasn’t apparently done with her.

“Don’t give me an excuse. Just don’t do that again. She is leaving for her hotel room right now, and if anybody has a problem with that, I will speak to you when I turn this cafe into a private spa for her,” He slammed his hand on the table and said, “Tip for understanding my words.” He left some dollars on the table before getting up and holding my hand to drag me away from there.

“Maddox! let me just say goodbye to them,” I resisted, but he was angrily making me follow him to the exit and didn’t even respond to me.

In the next few minutes, he had made me jog to his car and was now pacing around like an angry bull. I was just standing there, watching him in bewilderment.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 250

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

Chapter 250 – The Accidental Truth.

“What happened to you back in there?” I asked Maddox after he had calmed down and sat in the car with me.

“Why would you let her order you around?” He turned to me, opening his seatbelt to get into a comfortable position to stare at me.

“Because I am an employee who doesn’t want to lose her job. Besides, it is unfair that they work their a*s*ses off and I get a pass because—,” I didn’t finish my sentence, but he understood.

Title of the document

“Okay, Miss Righteous, I understand you want to do the right thing, but do you think it is fair to ask someone who has been through trauma not only 24 hours ago to not take a day off? You still showed up. The least she could do is thank you and give you a half day. Wait! Why in fact, is she the in charge?” He then hit the steering wheel after arguing with himself. I wasn’t even talking anymore. He was extremely annoyed about something, and for sure, Pamela’s words had angered him.

"I am fine now. Can we go? I am kind of worried about my mom." I said, taking a deep breath and gently rubbing my hands.

There had been something else going on in my life that I wasn't able to speak to anyone about. I needed to get those pills from my mother to hand them over to Maura for her mother.

Now that I was noticing how little was left, I couldn't help but raise a few questions.

What will happen if we take her out and then run out of pills? What will happen to me when I run out of pills?

"Beatrice!" Maddox's gentle nudge to my shoulder broke my attention from my miseries to him.

"Is there something bothering you?" he asked, focusing on the road. "Look! We are looking for Flynn, and even if he isn't found or convicted for his actions, I promise to stay there with you, for you." He promised, but I was a little lost now. I had a huge argument pending with Zane that evening as well.

"I would suggest you go back home soon," Maddox said as he stopped the car near the hotel and looked at me with wishful eyes.

"I will. Thank you for giving me a ride," I said and walked out of the car, taking the elevator and reaching my suite. Mom was passed out until I arrived. I could tell she had been using the hotel's spa and had ordered a lot of room service. I don't know how I was going to ask her. We need to move back because, after getting a taste of this life once again, I wonder if she would be ready to go back to Pamela's place. I had no trouble living there. If only Markus wasn't such a creepy f*uc*k.

"Mom! You should also pack your stuff." I called for her, putting my clothes in my bag and also taking my charger with me.

"What for?" Mom came out of the bathroom with a charcoal mask on her face and then passed me a very disapproving look when she noticed what I had been doing in the room for the past few minutes.

"You are packing? I am not going anywhere," she shrugged her shoulders, shaking her head and walking towards the terrace to absorb the beautiful

view. "We cannot stay here for too long. This is not our home," I argued, watching her take a full spin with her arms spread around.

"It can be. That boy is head over heels in love with you; use that opportunity to claw him and make him do whatever you want him to do," mom hissed like a cat, bending her fingers like a cat and showing me

her long nails that she had painted red.

"I am not doing all that. Besides, that boy is not that in love with me." I wanted to laugh at myself. My comment stole my mother's attention too. She gulped and stood straight, not acting crazy anymore.

"Is it about what I told you last night? Oh, sweet girl, don't overthink. I was just joking." One could tell she didn't care if he was truly in love with me or not. As long as she got to live her best life, she didn't mind what was going on in my life.

The door opening was a sign that Zane had arrived. I hushed my mother for interrupting us and briskly walked into the living room to have this debate with him that had been eating me up ever since it was brought to my attention.

"Hey babe! How was your day?" He pulled closer and tried kissing my cheek when I pulled away from him in haste.

"Okay! Is everything alright?" He caught it almost immediately.

"Nothing, she is just tired. That's all," my mother interrupted us with a huge smile on her lips.

"Go take off your mask, mom." I passed her a glare that should have been an ultimatum for her, and she understood.

"You look very angry. Did something happen?" Zane tried getting closer to me once again when I stopped him by showing him my palm. My mother had left for the room, but I knew she must be eavesdropping on us. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

"I went to work today," I said, watching him gently run his finger around his temple before smiling at me.

“You should have rested,” he uttered, definitely noticing I wasn’t done yet. “And I spoke to Maura,” I said, watching his facial expressions change, “And Zane! She told me everything.” As soon as I said that, he closed his eyes and grunted.

So, it was true. She told him I had been abducted, but for some reason, he neither looked for me nor told me he knew.

“Why? Why did—,” Before I could finish, he started talking, and oh! I wasn’t even going that direction on the route he took me.

“I had ended things with her when I became official with you.” He said this, making me stop moving for a minute.

I was in a state of shock and probably waking up from the fantasy world.