

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 271 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 271

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Chapter 271 – The Scary One!

“NOOOO!” I screamed and raised my hand to hold her hand, which I grasped. ‘Let’s see if you can even fight me without these chains.’ She let out a laugh when freeing her hand from my grip and took a key out of her sock to unchain me. The moment she freed me, I tried launching a punch but dropped to my knees, and that made her laugh even louder.

“Look at you! So weak,” she commented. I noticed she let me crawl away in slow motion. I made it to the door while sobbing and hearing her come after me.

“That’s enough!” She then stopped me in the hallway and wrapped her fingers around my neck to finally inject me. I held her wrist again, as I refused to give up, but I couldn’t unwrap her long fingers from around my neck.

Title of the document

“You think you can stop me?” She laughed when she saw how shaky my hands were at the moment. She was right. I could not fight her in my current state. “I can!”

The voice didn’t belong to Zane this time. Pamela’s eyes widened and her hand turned cold when she turned and exposed the view to me.

It was Akin.

“Alpha Ki—,” she couldn’t even say his name when he lunged at her and punched her to the ground. Her tooth flew out, and her body landed on the ground with a thud. His black suit was all dusty from clearing the debris and making his way to me.

Pamela was coughing on the floor and whimpering while Akin approached me and quickly pulled me into a warm, comforting hug.

"I am here now," he whispered, his hand rubbing my back lovingly. I closed my eyes and let him embrace me even more tightly, feeling the warmth of his body against mine for consolation.

"Markus is a mons—er." I uttered, breaking the hug, to look into Akin's beautiful eyes.

"I know, I was there." With those words, he let me know Zane wasn't alone. Which is why Akin's coat was a mess and he wasn't wearing any shit under his coat.

"Let's get you out of here." He pulled away so that he could carry me, but I resisted.

"No! she has my pills," I whispered in fright. "I need those pills." I continued to look around in fear of the roof falling on us.

"I will get you more pills; just let's go," he said as he carried me, but I swung my legs and protested again, making him sit me down on the floor. I know for a fact that he won't be able to get me those pills without finding out about my identity. "Fine. I will go look around quickly," he said as he dashed into Markus' room again. I would not leave him alone here, even when I knew he could survive alone.

"Oh, you stupid bitch," just when I thought Pamela had fallen into a deep slumber, she got up and ran on top of me.

"A—," my lips were sealed from making a noise when she wrapped her hand over them and silenced me. My protests went in vain as she chuckled and lifted her hand once again. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from my notebook

"DIE F*UCKING BITCH!" As she screamed and forced her hand down to inject the poison into my neck, a force pulled her away from me.

She landed on the ground again, but this time she decided to transition a little and fight back. However, what pushed her away was not a regular alpha king wolf. He was something else.

Akin had fully transitioned, with his red furs flowing with the wind. That wasn't something odd, because I have seen him before, but what shocked me was the way those furs caught fire.

I thought it was an accident, but he looked the least bothered. That was his wolf — it changed.

I don't remember him like that.

Akin let out a howl as he paced towards Pamela, who stopped the transition in the middle after watching Akin's wolf.

"You are a monster too," she whispered in fear, making my heart crumble.

No! He is just special, he cannot be a monster. I refused to believe it, but Akin, with his every step towards her, let out a howl and menacing growl.

"Akin!" I whispered and covered my mouth with my hands when he briefly stared at me with his fiery red eyes.

He then jumped at her, and his big claw filled her waist in its palm as if she were a doll. He carried her in the air and smacked her against the already broken roof, making it fall on him, but it didn't hurt him at all.

Her agonizing cries and the cracking of bones caused me depression. I covered my ears when Akin held her feet in one hand and his upper body in the other, pulling her apart.

Her blood splattered when her body let go. He split her into two halves and then let out a howl of triumph before he slammed her upper body on the floor and then forced his claw on her head. She was

already dead by now, but he held her skull tightly against the floor, squeezing it until her eyes popped out and her skin ripped open.

I was just staring at him in fear, scared for my life now because as soon as he was done with her, he raised his eyes to glare at me.

"Ak—in!" I said his name when he let go of her and started pacing in my direction. I was crawling away from him, but he kept coming while growling like a beast.

“It is me— Beatrice!” I stuttered. My hands almost slipped at the sight of Pamela’s blood, which was now all over the place. I had her blood all over my body too, but in my current state, I was only concerned about Akin and what he would do to me.

He approached me and growled before raising his claw to attack me.

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Chapter 272 – The Heart Eater.

His hand stayed in the air for a few seconds before he dragged down his claw and stepped back, howling under his breath.

I kept looking his way as he sprinted out of my sight. I didn’t know what to do at the moment, as I was consumed by all the blood and the remains of Pamela that were scattered around.

Beatrice!” Zane calling my name broke me out of the cage of my thoughts. The entire floor was on the verge of breaking down. I feared that if I even moved a muscle, it would all come crashing down.

Title of the document

Steadily and carefully, I began to get up on my feet, but I collapsed the very next second. I covered my eyes with my hands when the floor shook, and suddenly the spot under me broke.

I opened my eyes in reflex and found my body floating. I was in the air with my arm holding onto the unbroken spot, which seemed to crash any time from now. ‘Ah! I breathed heavily, looking down to calculate the distance. The condition I was in would cause me a lot of pain if I let go of my hand.

The debris down there was also messy. I would get hurt. But my hand was slipping, so I had no option but to unintentionally let go.

“Ahhhhh!” I screamed as my body dropped, but I landed in strong yet comfortable arms instead of landing on the mess.

The scent of the body mixed with the warmth was enough for me to know who caught me.

“Zane!” I uttered, opening my eyes and watching him walk out of the house as it went into shambles.

He was only wearing shorts right now, and his body had a lot of cuts, but they were healing pretty quickly.

Quicker than how a normal werewolf’s body would heal. One of the many perks of being an Alpha King.

He took me outside and was about to enter the tall gra*s*s, and I wiggled in his arms and stopped him.

‘What about Akin?’ I asked, and he put me down.

“Is he still inside?” Zane asked. His face was covered in dust and mud. I could tell he had a great fight with Markus.

“I saw him leave, but I’m not sure,” I said, trying to get up. He wrapped his arm around my body and helped me get up.

“I didn’t see him—there he is!” Zane said as he watched Akin come out from the back side of the house, covered in dust. He was wearing black pants and a black shirt that was all unbuttoned.

His body was covered in injuries, and the main one was on his stomach.

“I had my clothes there,” he whispered, avoiding looking into my eyes.

“What did you do to Markus?” Akin asked, still avoiding me.

“He is never coming back to bother anyone,” Zane replied, “Ripped him apart.” The way he was talking about it was as if it gave him pleasure.

I wouldn’t be surprised if it did. I would have done the same.

“I need to clean up and take care of all the stuff here,” Zane said after watching his brother gently press his hand on his shirt to hide the wound on his belly. “Why don’t you take her to someplace safe? I’ll come to see you guys after I’m done here. I have to prepare a report and everything,” Zane suggested to Akin. I know he didn’t want his brother to feel bad for not healing quickly, so he tried another way to give Akin some rest.

“Are you sure you don’t need me here?” Akin asked and walked over to us. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiř c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

“No! I’ll be fine.” Zane tapped his shoulder and then went ahead to examine the area and probably call his beta and gamma to record everything.

“Let’s go,” Akin whispered without sparing me a glance and was about to lead his way into the tall gra*s*s when he stopped just to see me suffer when trying to walk.

I guess the iron chains had hurt my ankles pretty badly.

“It’s oka—,” I tried excusing myself because I didn’t want to pressure his body, but he didn’t even listen to me and carried me in his arms.

I felt so guilty and bad at the moment.

He carried me all the way out of the fields and didn’t put me down, even when I asked him to do so.

He had his car parked near the road, so after sitting me down in the passenger seat, he started the engine without saying much.

‘I thought you were going to claw me back in there,” I tried joking to ease him up. I could put myself in his position and understand why he was so uncomfortable. From little much I’ve known about him, he was a private guy.

He was probably uneasy that I saw his wolf.

“I would never,” he whispered in his mouth, keeping his eyes on the road.

“Your wolf is—,” before I could finish, he interrupted.

“Scary?” The sadness in his voice shook my heart.

“Powerful,” my word got him to slow down and turn his head around to look at me. “You are powerful,” I rea*s*sured him that I wasn’t seeing him like that.

“I don’t know why you are so uncomfortable talking about your wolf when you should be proud of its strength,” as I kept going, he kept staring at my face in amusement.

I know what I was saying. There was a high chance that Akin was the one who ate my brother's heart, but I couldn't bring myself to blame him for it.

He was just a child. It would be hard for me to be around. I'm sure it will remind me of my brother, but once again!

Akin was innocent.

"You are—," I was still talking when a bright light blinded me. Akin was so busy staring at my face that he didn't see the car coming.

"Akin watch out!" I screamed as a fast-racing car came onto us.

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Chapter 273 – My Head On Your Shoulder. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

"Are you okay?" he asked in heavy breaths after that car quickly changed sides and we didn't crash.

Even after the car had passed and we had parked near the road in the new minutes, I sat silently in my seat with my eyes wide open.

"I guess," I whispered, wondering what was going on with our lives. It was as if, after leaving the mansion, I hadn't slept in peace.

Title of the document

He resumed the journey, and soon we were outside a small house. Just staring at it, I felt like I was going to be very lonely now.

"Hotel or house?" he asked, not getting out of the car. I knew what he meant. This would be my home forever.

"Anything will do," I said, lowering my head and gently holding my hand. 'I thought maybe I will ask you this before taking a decision for you. Why don't you come back to the Spade Mansion again? Dad doesn't own that place anymore. He will have no right to tell you to leave. You are our mate and we — he was sweetly talking when I shook my head and silenced him.

“I don’t want to go back there,” I said, turning my face to the other side and looking outside the window. I remember how horrible Vasquez is. And the fact that they fed my brother to their baby would be another issue. I cannot stand them.

“I guess I will be fine here.” I then forced a smile onto my lips and got out of the car. I didn’t plan to stick around for too long, anyway.

I had a place, a home, that needed me. Now that I knew I was a princess, I felt like I needed to rescue my people. There was so much that happened in that house and in those fields that I needed a moment to absorb my new identity. Akin rolled out of the car after me and walked up to the door to unlock it. I noticed the house had only one floor and was located away from the normal population.

Perfect! I didn’t want too many eyes on me anyway.

He welcomed me into a rather clean house. There was one bedroom at the end of the living room with an attached bathroom and a kitchen at the other corner. It was a modern home, and the view outside the bedroom was worth dying for. It was completely built near the hills, so the view outside was just sky and trees.

“Thank you,” I said to him as he sat down on the couch in the living room, “I will clean this up for you,” I didn’t let him refuse to take my help and grabbed a wet towel and sat down with him.

“It is fine,” he said, instantly covering the wound with his hand.

“Akin! Don’t make me force you,” the way I said it, he let out a very genuine laugh and then let me. I dabbed the towel gently on his abs, sitting way too close to him.

“Something changed!” He started the conversation himself. “I am unable to heal quickly, but I know for a fact it isn’t limited to that only. It is as if I am missing something,” he said while watching my face up close.

‘I noticed. I don’t know what is going on with you, but sometimes taking a little help doesn’t cause you any damage,” I murmured, rubbing the towel gently now. He slowly placed his hand on my hand and massaged his thumb over mine. That brief touch and silence were breathtaking.

When I gulped, the silence highlighted it.

“Is she hot?” I asked without raising my eyes from the wound.

“Who?” He adjusted his body on the couch, pulling himself closer.

“Miss Naughty?” I rolled my eyes when I recalled her name on his phone.

“That— no! it is not like that,” he shook his head, making me look up and into his eyes, ‘I am keeping myself for someone.’ As he whispered those words, I swear I lost my heartbeat.

I shivered and then looked around, looking for somewhere to hide. Suddenly, I noticed him pulling a cushion into his lap. I knew what he was hiding, and I didn’t ask for an explanation.

He was extremely shy and different!

But then— I remembered something and the smile from my lips faded away. ‘What did Pamela and her son want from you?’ He asked the right kind of question. I was afraid that would be brought up sooner or later, and here it was. ‘Markus was the monster who was killing and eating werewolves,’ I said, nodding a little at the information I was giving him.

“I figured!” he said.

“Did they— your mother?” He straightened his back and held my hand very tightly this time, reaching close enough to my face.

“She wasn’t my mother!” As soon as I said those words, I felt his grip tightening around my wrist in reassurance.

“What?” He sounded confused.

“She made a fool out of everyone.” I had a weak smile on my lips when thinking about my childhood. I never got to know my family, and this woman who kept me tortured me every day.

“She abducted me when I was only a child.” Once I was talking about it, tears began to fill my eyes.

“Oh! I am so sorry,” he let go of my hand and rested it under my cheek. His warm hands brought comfort to my soul. I closed my eyes momentarily before opening them and staring back at him.

“From what I learned when I was tied in Markus’ room, I think Scarlet sold me to them. If she had let me know they were planning all this for me, this could have been avoided,” I murmured as I recalled the torture and fear I felt when I was tied in those chains.

Being in iron chains is the worst feeling ever. Akin didn’t let me continue, and this was the first time that he removed his hand from my cheek and wrapped it around my body, pulling me over his n*ake*d chest.

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Chapter 274 – The Ugly Truth.

“I don’t even know what to say to comfort you.” he whispered. “Lost truth and dirty secrets can be killing. I can never imagine not knowing my parents.” Once the mention of his parents was brought up. I broke the hug but stayed close to him.

“Did Pamela tell you about your parents?” he asked.

“No!” I lied, “but she talked about her mate.” It was at this moment that I pulled away from him so that I could see his face clearly for a reaction.

Title of the document

“Elex! Remember that name?” I took a pause to gather courage when talking about the weredragons. He was supposedly killed by the weredragons, but then tell me why- why did Pamela confess to his murder?” I questioned him, watching his eyes grow.

“What do you mean? Why would she confess to his murder? Maybe she was trying to scare you by telling you how dangerous she can be.” He looked so confused that he gave an excuse for her confession.

“No! The fact that she hid a monster and fed it to others was enough for me to know she is dangerous and evil. She told me specifically why she killed her

mate. She was angry at him for having an affair with that woman and having a child with her. So she killed him and your father— he helped her hide the truth and point fingers at the weredragons,” I stated while watching his face turn dark.

“Why would dad help her?” He was raising his voice against his knowledge. “Because she knew his secret,” I said and got up from the couch to stand at a distance from him. The look he was giving me

was enough to conclude he was scared his parents had hidden something from him.

“Akin, year parents started the war and all the misunderstanding to shun the weredragons out so that the truth can never come out,” I said in one breath. Talking about it without displaying feelings was not easy. I have to show him I am not emotionally attached to this story when, in reality, it was quite the opposite. I was badly influenced by the story ever since I heard it.

“What truth? Just say it.” he sighed, clenching his fists and preparing himself. For a long time, they were told lies, and the war was seen as a gesture of triumph and love from a lord to his subjects. However, it was just an opposite situation where the innocents were shunned and the cruelty won.

“Your parents stole the weredragon babies.” As soon as he heard me say that, he shook his head and got up on his feet.

“Pamela lied to you. My parents would never steal someone’s babies.” he refused to believe, and I don’t blame him.

“Your father killed his own son in the worst way possible. Do you still think he is not capable of stealing someone else’s babies?” I was no longer whispering the truth to him. Without my knowledge. I raised my voice at him.

“No! I don’t think it’s possible. They-why would they steal babies? They have their own,” he scoffed, looking agitated as if he believed it was possible but was not accepting it.

“To save the baby they have? They fed that weredragon baby to their child. Akin. They freaking—,” that was all I could say because the look on his face shut me up.

He looked like he had been dragged to hell. The little step he took away from me when the realization struck him was saddening.

I didn't want him to find out about it like this. I am sure he was already putting pieces together.

"That— that is not possible." he said as he gagged a little. 'No way somebody ate babies,' he covered his mouth in his hand and flinched in disgust.

"The baby had no option. The ch—," I was trying to let him know he didn't have to feel bad, but he didn't listen to me and stormed out of the house.

"Akin!" I walked after him to the door, but he had vanished.

"Shit!" I cursed. "Maybe I shouldn't have said all that. But I wanted him to know his truth so that he can help himself and do something about his condition." I sighed and haven't even walked back when Zane's car pulled up and he rolled out of it.

"I saw Akin speeding away. Is he okay?' he asked when walking into the house with some stuff in his hands.

"Yeah," I lied, "Zane! Thank you so much for saving my life," I replied, and I followed him to the couch, where he sat up and rubbed his hands over his face. "I brought you some stuff," he uncovered his face and then drew my pill bottle out of his pocket.

"Oh!" I exclaimed in relief and snatched the bottle out of his hands happily. Although there were few pills left inside they would be enough to share with Maura's mother until I find a way to somehow prove the weredragons innocent. "I knew you would be freaking out." he smiled sweetly. I then remembered what he told Pamela about Maura.

"I know you are still mad at me, and you are not wrong about it. But don't expect me to be with her. It is just heart wants, what it wants,' he said hurriedly as if it was too hard for him to delay anymore.

"With that being said, I realized what the problem is here. We keep too many secrets from each other." As he started talking, I felt my heart racing in my chest. He was not wrong. I had kept a lot of secrets from him.

“How about we share our secrets and promise to help each other?” He smiled, but I couldn’t return the pleasure. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from novelbook

I was not sure at all.

“Okay! How about I start first?” He noticed I looked agitated, so he went ahead and placed something on the table that didn’t bring a smile to my lips but a frown.

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Chapter 275 – Oh! He f*uc*ked Me Up. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from novelbook

“You found this for me?” deciding to not jump to any conclusion, I forced a smile onto my lips to show gracefulness towards him finding the diary. “When did you find it?” But there it was, a little skepticism in my mind that I couldn’t keep inside. “I had it. I kept it safe for you,” he replied, looking thrilled.

“You had my diary?” I took one step back and kept my eyes fixated on his face. “You dropped it back when you ran out of school,” he said, not looking very alarmed at my reaction for now.

He seemed too happy to be returning what belonged to me—what he should have handed me over a year ago.

Title of the document

“Zane!” I closed my eyes as I held the diary tightly in my hands. “You had this with you all this time?” It was so difficult to wrap my head around the fact that he had my biggest secret with him, and he pretended like he did not know whenever I brought up missing my diary.

“Yeah! But I — ” it was at this moment when my frown hardened he understood it was not something he should be flexing about.

He looked like he was now thinking of an excuse, but then he shook his head and seemed to have decided to be honest with me, and it was something I had not expected.

"I know it was wrong of me to keep your diary with me, but it should also be something to notice that I didn't tell anyone of your secret." That sentence itself gave off a different vibe.

Which of my secrets was he talking about?

"I knew about you from the beginning," he said, and my heart seemed to have left my soul.

I just couldn't even respond to him properly in the next few seconds.

"But I have no issue with it whatsoever. I don't care if you are weredragon, a huldra, a seer, or even an elf. Despite everything I have heard about the weredragons, I love you!" He instantly jumped to his feet to hold my hand, but I stepped back from him.

He knew I was a weredragon? I have kept it so well hidden, or so I thought, that now hearing that word from him made me look exposed.

As tears blurred my vision and I went through the diary, I was able to focus on a few

"I know it sounds horrible, but that happened in the past. We were both naive," the look of what he has done had turned his eyes misty, "I f*uc*ked up, but I am changing for you now." He was constantly taking steps towards me, trying to hold my hands.

"No!" I shook my head and hugged myself, keeping my body at a distance from him.

"Get out!" I said.

"What?" he asked, still walking my way.

"I SAID GET OUT!" as I yelled and glared at him, he realized I was no longer someone he could ask to follow his instructions.

I would not be tamed. He can go f*uc*k himself with his dream of having a dragon by his side.

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Chapter 276 – Get Out!

“I am not losing you over something so small.” He shook his head as he refused to leave.

“Get out before I do something we both will regret,” I warned him, glaring into his eyes and warning him to leave.

“If I leave today, I will lose you, and I am not letting that happen. Living without you is difficult for me. Do you want me to die?” He finally reached me when there was no space left between me and the wall. I squeezed my back tightly against the wall to prevent coming into contact with him.

Title of the document

“I don’t care. Get out!” I repeated myself, but he stubbornly held my hands and placed them on his heart.

“Hear it! My heart is aching for you, Beatrice. I cannot do this without you. You have to be in my life.” The tears in his eyes spoke louder than what he was saying.

At that moment, or maybe later, I was not going to get over it. This was a huge thing, and he was expecting me to not only accept his apology but to accept him as well, even after how he f*uc*ked my life.

“Zane! GET OUT!” I yelled at the top of my lungs this time and fought to keep my hands free. He looked shocked when he should have been accepting that kind of reaction from me.

“Do you not hear me?” I screamed, pushing him away from me. He didn’t use his strength to fight back, even when I kept pushing him in the direction of the door.

“Listen to me just once,” he begged when he was right by the door again. “There is nothing to hear anymore,” I said in sobs, slamming the door shut in his face. The moment he was out of my sight, I slid against the door and started bawling my eyes out.

“Beatrice, please give me a chance to make things right. Please!” He knocked on the door repeatedly, but I stayed there and cried till my eyes were swollen.

I have learned so much about my identity in the last few hours, and I don't know if I can even trust myself at the moment.

He stayed there for some time before he stormed off. I helplessly shed tears and eventually fell asleep on the ground.

Moving a muscle seemed like a chore at the moment. I was just sad, devastated, and alone. The rest of the evening and night was a blur. I heard a guard show up at the door and bring food for me, and I did attend to him because he would be standing there

waiting for me as advised by Akin until I opened the door.

"How is Alpha King Akin?" I asked, sniffing and hiding my face from the guard's sight when accepting the food.

"He is fine." Obviously, he didn't know why I was asking that question. "I think he was busy dealing with the matters of the house in the field. I heard him talk to his parents about that house, but then they dismissed everyone from the mansion," he continued to explain.

I'm sure he wasn't referring to the house in the fields. He was asking his parents if what Pamela said was true.

"Alpha King Akin also gave you this," he said, then gave me another brand new phone after my last one got destroyed in the house. Akin had always been there for me, even when he was dealing with an identity crisis, probably due to the newly occurring changes in his wolf form.

"Thank you," I said, accepting the phone, as I would need it for something very specific.

"Justin!" Just when the guard was about to leave, I called for him.

"Do you have a U-choose Cafe service number?" I watched him nod and pull his phone out to add the number for me.

"If you want something, I can deliver it for you," he smiled. I gave him a nod but decided to stay silent. The moment he left, I started dialing the number. I knew for a fact Maura will be devastated at the demise of Pamela and Markus.

She needs to know the truth and that I have not forgotten about her. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from my notebook

“Hey!” The moment she answered my call, I heard a gasp from her side. “Beatrice! Oh my God! Are you okay? I heard—heard about the whole incident. What happened? Are you safe?” She was yammering without taking a break.

“I am fine now. Can we meet tomorrow? I need to give you those pills that you wanted,” I whispered, feeling grateful that at least I have someone who I can speak to and pour my heart out for.

“Sure,” she was too happy to know I was doing fine. But I am sure she would be curious about how things went so wrong between Pamela and me.

After she hung up the phone, I took a shower and finished dinner. Just after a few hours of us talking, she started calling me again.

“You know what? I somehow convinced my dad to let me meet you. I want to see you right now. I am too worried for you to wait until tomorrow.” The sweetness and concern in her voice comforted my heart.

“Please come by. I will send you my location.” I didn’t hesitate to text her my location because I needed someone beside me for the night.

After hanging up again, she appeared at my door in twenty minutes, and the minute-long silent hug was all I needed at that moment.

I knew I had a lot to speak to her about. More specifically, I wanted to tell her about me and Zane. There was no way I was keeping secrets from her. And I kind of felt like she knew as well. Yet she came here to comfort me. It was time that I stop chasing boys and start doing what I should be doing as a Weredragon Princess.

“Really? You are a princess?” She looked so surprised when I told her what Pamela told me.

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Chapter 277 – The Only Friend.

“Can I be honest with you about something?” Maura asked while holding my hand.

“You can say anything,” I reassured her, saying I wouldn’t judge her for anything. “When I returned home after speaking to you, I spoke to my mom, and she told me she smelled princess cologne on me,” she recalled. I noticed how brightly she smiled whenever she spoke of her mother.

“I didn’t know we have a specific cologne,” I laughed with her.

Title of the document

“It is just because she used to be Weredragon’s babysitter,” she explained. Her words seemed like I knew something about them, but because I was preparing a speech in the back of my mind with regard to explaining Zane and my relationship to her, I didn’t really pay attention to them.

“Maura! I have something to confess to you,” I then said, feeling guilty. As I slipped my hands out of her hands and lowered my head, she sort of shifted on the couch.

“Zane-,” Before I could continue, she nodded hard.

“Is there something— did something happen between you two?” She closed her eyes and kept them that way.

I just stared at her for the next few seconds, battling with myself over whether I should tell her or just let it go temporarily. I know she deserved the truth, but it would hurt her.

“He, urn, stole my diary and returned it a few hours ago,” I came up with an excuse on the spot, “I am so angry with him.” I felt bad for hiding the truth from her. But if anything, I would love for Zane to have this discussion with her.

“Oh!” She opened her eyes, and the way she sighed in relief made me feel a mixture of feelings. I was happy that I didn’t bother her at the moment, but also sad because nobody wants to be lied to. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from novelbook

“I can’t believe Pamela wanted her son to eat you.” She flinched so hard when thinking about what the woman working with her had been cooking in her home. “She was one crazy lady,” I commented angrily.

“Where do you think Scarlet went?” She knew about all the details because I told her. Obviously, I did not discuss Akin with her.

“I don’t know. But I will find her no matter what. There is a lot she has done that she needs to pay for.” I clenched my jaw when I remembered her face.

No wonder I never felt emotionally attached to her. I was always just too afraid of losing the only family I might have.

“Anyway, I want to help you,” I then adjusted on the couch and held her hands tightly, “I have a plan for us,” I claimed.

She was staring at my face with a weak smile and tears in her eyes. I am assuming she doesn’t really believe we will ever be able to live a life where we don’t have to hide our identity.

“You know how Mid-west is called an end zone now? It is our home. We need to go there and open the door for our kind. They are stuck behind some magical door in a prison realm. You, me, and your mother can travel to the mid-west and find our home together. We will no longer hide from these werewolves,” I told her, excited about my plans.

A smile on her lips was a sign that she liked the idea.

“But how do we know if we can even open that door?” she asked with a lot of concern. I stroked my chin and sat back, feeling defeated for another minute, before I shook myself out of my miserable thoughts and smiled back at her.

“I guess we will just have to go in there first. You said your mother is the oldest weredragon so far, then we can ask her. She will know,” I said excitedly.

“Then we should go now,” she suddenly got up from the couch while holding my hand, “we should take the pills for her and rescue her.” She started looking around for the pill bottle, which was in the gray sweater’s pocket that I was wearing.

“Hold up, Maura! Your father is still at home. We cannot do this with him there.” I was a bit confused as to why she was so impatient, but then I thought deeply and it made sense.

This was the closest she had ever felt like she could escape and be happy with her mother. She didn't want to take a risk and lose this hope.

"That's the thing. My father is not home for the night. That's how I was able to come here in the first place. I think we have only tonight to fulfill our mission and rescue my mother," she smiled as she thought about rescuing her mother.

It made sense.

"You are right!" I nodded to myself, jiggling the pill bottle in my pocket to confirm I still had them on me.

"Give me the pill bottle. Holding it in my hand will comfort me," she insisted, and I gave her the orange bottle without thinking too much.

"Let's go then," she said determinedly and called an uber while we waited for the car to arrive, we stood outside the house hand in hand.

I was exhausted, but I didn't want to ask for another day and then listen to another disaster happen. The Uber ride was eerily silent. Maura kept holding my hand and kissing the back of it. I thought maybe she was just grateful, but it seemed more — concerning.

Even when he got off the car in front of her house, she briefly hugged me before taking me inside.

"She is in the basement," Maura whispered, opening the door and leading me downstairs. I followed her till the end, and then she stayed behind to turn the lights on. The instant she turned the light on, I found the iron chains—the bloody walls—but her mother wasn't there.

"Where is your—," I turned around in confusion, watching her face as she apologetically covered her mouth and stepped back from me.

"What is going on? Did so—," that's when I heard footsteps behind me. She was standing by the staircase, so whoever was there must have been hiding before our arrival.

"I am sorry. I had to pick my mother." Maura's apology and a hard strike against the back of my head meant only one thing—

She sold me to her father!

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 278

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

Chapter 278 – Under The Eyes Of A Pervert.

Maura Despair:

A Few Days Ago:

“What happened to Beatrice?” I asked Pamela, who had looked grumpy since she arrived. I have noticed her mood swings lately, and they seemed to be only related to Beatrice. Everytime she was in a bad mood, she found a reason to cuss out loudly at Beatrice.

Title of the document

Today she was yammering about Beatrice not washing the apron.

“Nothing happened to her. She has powerful alpha kings behind her to save her a*s*s.” She was blunt today. It irked me to the point of forming wrinkles on my nose when I heard her say things like this about Beatrice.

I have never seen Beatrice hurt or disrespect someone. Perhaps this is why the alpha king brothers were so fond of her.

“You know Zane came over last night and we did it again.” I smiled at the memory of waking up in his cozy arms. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!!ebook

“You better believe he is not coming back,” her response did not only ruin my mood, but it worried me. The confidence she displayed when talking about what Zane would do forced me to think she knew more than I did.

“How are you saying all this so confidently?” I dropped the spatula on the counter and turned to face her while she washed the empty plates.

“Because he took her to a fancy suite, and I’m sure they did as well,” she claimed with a scoff. I knew he took Beatrice to a suite, but I was hoping for a fast recovery.

“That doesn’t mean they did it.” I let out an awkward laugh, convincing myself that Pamela just hated Beatrice.

“Maura! Wake up. I have never seen anyone so dumb before. You ask him what she means to him. He came to our home just to pick Scarlet because his dear Beatrice will be worried for her. Beatrice lives with us, and I know who picks and drops her.” She had turned to face me this time. The anger in her voice must have been rooted in something deep.

“My son saw her having wild s*e*x with Zane in his car the other night.” As soon as she said those words, the world beneath my feet shook.

The smile I had adapted to look unbothered or trusting toward Zane withered away instantly. I couldn’t fake a smile anymore.

“Markus saw —maybe it was somebody else. Maybe it was Maddox? they look pretty similar, and from outside the car—” I was stuttering when avoiding the truth. It was as if I didn’t want to believe that was possible.

“It is true, but if you don’t want to believe it, it is up to you.” She shrugged and shook her head in disapproval at me being naive.

“Just know this—she will take Zane away from you and you will be standing here, serving them when they come back from their perfect little honeymoon,” she clenched her jaw right after she finished talking and then got indulged in the work again.

However, I couldn’t think about anything else for the rest of the day. I wanted to text Zane and confront him, but then I was afraid I would lose him. Sometimes, ignorance is bliss.

But I needed good energy around me to uplift my spirit. After finishing my work, I ran home before Ubel, hoping to spend some time with my mother.

“You look dull today. What’s the matter, my child?” mom asked with a little shake of her head after she was done eating. I had been feeding her with my own hands, and, to be honest, it felt amazing.

“You know, the other day when you came home, you smelt like royalty,” my mother smiled to herself while recalling the scent on me, “I could sense the smell of princess on you. I hope that is true. I hope you know that means. It reminded me of someone very special.

Maura! I think you should know something. Your mother was a babysitter for weredragon babies. I would bless every little child while keeping my purity. You see! I am a centuries-old weredragon, but I was gifted this immortality in exchange for never finding love or anyone I could sleep with. I wanted to live longer, so I promised to never sleep with any female or male dragon. And it kept my promise until— until that choice was taken away from me by force by these werewolves. I was only left behind by my kind to find the lost prince and princess, the future of our kind. However, I ended up getting caught when I was the most miserable. My search is still not over, and I wish to return to my home one day. I wish I can find out if one of them is not fed to the werewolf babies,” her words were coming out with little whimpers.

The tears in her eyes and the mild smile covering her lips whenever she spoke of the princess and the prince were worth watching. I could sit here and stare at her every single day.

“I am going to free you very soon, mom. And then we will leave this place to be with our kind, the people who will not punish us or hurt us for any reason.” I placed my hand on her hand and noticed how warm it was.

“I need the cold energy of my kingdom. When around my people, I will use the power of their energies. This is how weredragons thrive. If we are deprived of it for too long, we lose our shade. We fade!” My mom explained why her body was turning warm every day.

I can only imagine what it feels like to be trapped for so long.

“I promise to save you, mom!” I smiled and grabbed the bowl to leave when I heard the voice from behind me.

“And how are you going to do that?” Ubel grunted from behind me. He grasped my hair in a fistful and shoved me to the ground.

“Don’t touch my daughter!” Mother raised her voice for the first time, but soon she started coughing, and for some twisted reasons, it made Ubel let out a chuckle.

He loved watching her in agony. Then his eyes traveled to me. and I noticed the pervy little grin on his lips.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 279

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

Chapter 279 – Trading Places!

Maura Despair:

“Get away from me!” I yelled, kicking him away when he tried coming towards me.

“How long are you going to keep trying to fight me?” He let out a cackle, holding handcuffs and jumping on me once again.

Title of the document

“You f*uc*king stay away from her,” my mother had been crying, distraught over my plight and her inability to help me. Ubel crawled on top of me and grabbed my hands together to handcuff them.

I don't know why I was born a Huldra because the f*uc*king powers are useless. He handcuffed my hands together and then got off me. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

“I don't even have to tie you to anything else. As long as your mother is here, I am sure you are not leaving this basement.” He looked so satisfied with himself. ‘And who will take care of your cows now? You think I will go outside to bring them back to life now?’ Now that it was pretty clear that he wasn't my father and that I knew everything about him, we were speaking freely.

“Ow! You will!” He pouted and pointed at me, “Or else I will f*uc*k your mother to death right before your eyes.” As he said those words, I cringed and closed my eyes.

It was disgusting of him to say those things about my mother in front of me. “You will never be forgiven for your sins,” my mother said after she was done crying. I have not seen her angry before. She looked infuriated after he handcuffed me.

“You will rot in hell after you die,” Mom continued.

“Well— then I will make sure I never die,” he acted like he was serious until he started laughing at my mother, “I have heard enough of you two. I know what I

can do,” he said, then stroked his chin after giving some thought to his plans. “I will sleep with your daughter. How does that sound?”

My mother’s eyes formed tears when hearing what this pervert had in his mind all this time.

“I grew up with you. Just the thought of having any other relationship with me that is not a father- daughter relationship proves how disgusting you are,” I muttered, with tears leaving my eyes.

“I am shameless. You should have known by now.” He shrugged, ‘But if you have something better to offer me, I am fine.” He then stared me in the eye, and I couldn’t tell what he was expecting from me.

“I will continue giving your mother luxuries if you— if you give me something. A little peace in bed and a little help for my farm animals. I don’t want to go out and fetch food for them. Just bring them to life like always.” He offered me a deal in exchange for my body and the use of my powers.

“No! My daughter will not sleep with you.” As expected, mom dismissed the option instantly.

“Then I will keep f*uc*king you until you change your mind,” he hissed.

“Give me some time to think—,” I requested, and a harsh glare from my mother made me turn my face to the other side.

“No!” My mom voiced her opinion loudly and clearly.

“Fine, then— your mother suffers for the rest of —whatever is left of her life.” He sounded so c*oc*ky, but it was all becoming too much for me. I wanted to do something for my mother, so I did just that.

“Take me upstairs,” I said, and my mother gasped.

“What are you doing, Maura?” She became impatient as I determinedly kept staring at him.

“I said take me to your room,” I repeated myself, and the nasty grin of shock yet happiness on libel’s face made my stomach churn.

“Get up!” He pointed, and I followed his directions.

“Maura! I will not accept this life that has been given to me in exchange for my daughter’s —” she said as she closed her eyes and began to cry.

I followed Ubel out of the basement while my mother cried and whimpered behind alone. He was too excited to think about anything, but he did make sure I was walking ahead of him while he had his gun pointing at my back.

After reaching his room, I gulped and watched him lock the door in excitement. “I knew you were a wise girl and that you would do anything for your mother,” he said in a hurry, taking off his shoes and socks too.

“I am not here to have s*e*x with you,” I declared while taking a few steps back from him. I could expect him to hit me for giving him hope and then taking it all away from him. So, I wanted to make sure we were at a safe distance from each other.

“Stop playing, Maura! I have your mother tied in the basement and if I want— I will g—,” he gritted his teeth and walked closer, but before his own words can hype him up, I interrupted him.

“I want to offer you—,” I paused as I felt guilty for doing such a thing, ‘someone who is more powerful and stronger than anything,’ I finished, and he stopped in his tracks too.

“What am I gonna do with someone strong? wrestle with them?” He lost interest after giving it a second thought.

I realized he didn’t only want a powerful creature in his cage; he wanted to have physical pleasure too.

“She can please you,” I admitted to myself, disgusted. It was a shame that I even came up with this idea to save my mother and me from this man.

“She! So it’s a girl. Do tell me who it is,” he rubbed his palms and waited for me to introduce him to his next, or in coherent words, new victim.

“You know her,” I mumbled and expected him to say her name himself, but when he didn’t, I said it.

“Beatrice Mintz!” The name made his eyes widen in surprise. As for me, I was breaking the code of friendship, and I was extremely guilty about it.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 280

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

Chapter 280 – Let's Sell Beatrice!

Maura Despair:

"That omega she-wolf? She is a crazy b*itc*h and not even worth my time. If I have to find myself a young she-wolf to sleep with, I can find her anywhere. I don't need to bring a crazy one home and then get myself in trouble," he shook his head, dissatisfied with the arrangement.

Of course, he didn't know how important Beatrice could be. The instant my mother told me she could smell the scent of a princess on me, I knew it was Beatrice Mintz.

Title of the document

"She is not a she-wolf," I said. "You must remember the war since you are too old and must have been a part of it." I rolled my eyes, as I couldn't expect any less from him.

"The weredragons claimed two of their babies were stolen, but everyone thought they were lying to hide the fact that one of them killed a werewolf citizen. Beatrice is one of those babies." My words unwrinkled his forehead in realization, but before he could be too pleased with the thought, he frowned again.

"So what? It's not like she can bring dead animals back to life," he shrugged, trying to explain why I was so important to him.

"Once you have her, you don't need me. In fact— she is everything you need," I was shaking when giving him the wrong ideas. Everything I learned from my mother was knowledge kept from most of the werewolves.

"You can impregnate her and the newly born chi—," before I could continue, he shook his head and waved his hand to stop me.

"I am too old to be taking care of a baby," he scoffed at me.

“You don’t have to. Just feed the baby. Eat the baby’s heart and you will be the strongest ever,” I muttered in anger at him for making me do this. That was it. I did it.

He looked impressed, but he then gestured at me to keep going and explain it better to him.

“The werewolves fed one of the baby to the alpha king brothers so that they can be the only strongest one alive and the bloodline takes over the throne. If you eat the newly born baby, you will attain those powers too.” I said, giving him determination. The way he was zoned out and playing with his beard, I could tell I had intrigued him. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from novallebook

“Why would I wait for Beatrice? I can impregnate your mother-,” he shrugged evilly, but I knew he would suggest that.

“You want royal blood for that purpose? Neither I nor my mother are that. I am not even a weredragon, so you won’t get anything from me. But Beatrice! She can be everything for you. At this moment, nobody knows who she is and nobody wants her. You can keep her and nobody will question.” I was feeling this fear when he squeezed his eyes, thinking that he might have heard the Alpha King brothers look around for her the instant she went missing for even a few hours.

I was hoping he was not up to date with those kinds of information, and, to my surprise, he wasn’t.

“But how do I know you will bring her here for me?” He raised a good question. “I will. You have my mother—” I reminded him. No matter what, I am not leaving my mother behind. He nodded in understanding, and then I added, “But don’t think you will use my phone to message her and she will

come here. We talk in codes so she will know somebody else got my phone. Now, either you accept this deal or I will just accept my fate and let me and my die instead of helping you.”

He understood he could not trick me.

“How do I know you will not bring someone here after I let you leave?” He tapped his foot on the ground, but I could already see the deal being fixed. I just have to reassure him that I am not coming back to get him.

“You can tell my mother’s secret if I do come back. So how about you keep my secret and I keep yours?” I asked, and he knew what I meant by that. The instant Lord Vasquez or the Alpha King brothers hear about the news about finding Destiny Despair, they will come hunting for my mother and will display her as a freak before killing her. I wouldn’t want that.

“Okay! Deal done.” He smirked, and as we had only just begun talking, my cellphone rang in his pocket. He frowned as he stared at it and then put it on speaker.

“Hey,” the instant I heard Beatrice’s voice, I knew it was a sign that I must do it. The world has given me a chance to save my mother and free her from this agonizing pain forever.

“Beatrice! Oh my God! Are you okay? I heard—heard about the whole incident. What happened? Are you safe?” I said everything in one breath, exciting Ubel. He looked even more excited and kept gesturing for me to do something. I was having a hard time talking to both of them at the same time, so I excused myself and hung up on Beatrice.

“What?” I asked him.

“Bring her home tonight,” he said. “That girl is the reason everybody is dying. I want her tonight so that I can get my hands on her while she is still mourning over whatever loss she dealt with,” Ubel

suggested, and with a deep breath, I called Beatrice again and told her I was coming over to meet her.

“I will only leave, but when I come back, I want my mother gone from here,” I said confidently.

“Fine. But you will stay on the call with me. I want to hear everything you two talk about while coming here. In the meantime, I will send you the location where I am tying your mother in iron chains,” he rea*s*sured me he will not mess up. Obviously, I cannot leave my mother without chains for now, so it seemed like a good idea.