

# **Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 291 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 291**

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 291

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Chapter 291- Let's Go Home!

Beatrice Dismay: Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

For a moment, I felt like a princess. The moment in question was the one when I turned into a dragon. I wondered what it must feel like to be in weredragon form. The full dragon form was more like Ace's thing. But our joint form was weredragon. That I can only transform into when I get my pendant.

However, the happiness didn't last for too long. Our golden scale fell out, and I lost it.

Title of the document

'He pulled our transition scale out?' Once Ace was done flexing about how beautiful it felt to be this powerful, she noticed why I was crying.

'What do we do now?' I asked her, holding the scale and mourning over it. I didn't have any clothes on me, and neither did I care. The only thing I wanted on my body at the moment was my scale. Which, unfortunately, never happened.

'What are you so sad about? You never wanted to transition anyway,' Ace sounded weirdly calm but also c\*oc\*ky. Maybe she was still under the memorization of transition.

'When are you going to stop giving me S\*HI\*T for something I did out of sheer fear?' I had enough of her attitude toward me. If, anything, she betrayed me just like the others did.

'I didn't have the right direction to go in. Everybody pointed in the opposite direction, and I followed them. Including You! You lied to me about everything, and now you are the angry one?' I yelled in tears, 'Look around! Look what we did after transitioning without any guidance! We burned those trees to the ground. Would you want that to happen to other creatures? We would have killed them. We had gotten ourselves into trouble too, which is why I had to keep you secured inside me,' I sobbed after getting tired of the accusations against me. 'Then what are you crying about? Aren't you happy that we will never be able to hurt anyone?' She wasn't taunting but was curious to know what was going on with me.

'Because I still wanted to transito—n,' I broke down into tears loudly this time, 'I wanted to return to our land and help our people—,' I sobbed, burying my face in my hands.

'Don't worry, we will transition but we won't be powerful enough to fly around or fight anyone,' Ace scoffed instead of mourning.

"Beatrice!" A loud voice made me shiver and look around to see if I could find anything to cover the scale with.

'That's Akin!' Ace mumbled.

'I can't let him know about my truth, at least not right now,' I uttered as I stared at a gigantic tree and dug the surface under it to hide my scale there.

I was shaking when I hid it, and by the time I was done, Akin came looking for me.

"Beatrice!" He looked petrified when he watched me on the ground. He rushed, taking off his coat and wrapping it around my body. His coat was long on me. "What happened here?" he asked, filling me in on his cozy embrace and tightly holding me close. The instant I was in his arms, I felt at ease, but that didn't mean I forgot about my golden scale.

"Let me take you home first," he said as he carried me in his arms. I know he must be wondering what happened and how I ended up here, but I didn't have to worry about it. Ace would be able to come up with an excuse. She was cunning enough to do so.

I kept my body connected to Akin's body when he sat me down in the passenger seat and got into the driver's seat to take me somewhere.

"I don't want to go to that house," I uttered, pulling my legs up on the seat and curling into a ball.

"I am taking you home," he whispered, starting the car. Being tired of everything, I couldn't get myself to have a conversation with him or even ask him what he meant by 'home'. I closed my eyes and fell asleep in the passenger seat, only to be woken up by him when he had parked the car and wanted my permission before carrying me inside.

The fact that he needed my permission was itself a sign he had brought me somewhere I wouldn't want to be.

"Hm?" I rubbed my eyes, watching the mansion through the opened door. "Before you ask me why I thought bringing you here was a good idea, let me tell you something," Akin started talking right after he noticed my furrowing eyebrows, "I am not letting you out of my sight again," he grunted as he made himself clear.

"Now please, let me carry you inside," he insisted and waited for my answer. I kept staring at him, but I wasn't actually thinking about anything at the moment. I was so tired and exhausted that I only focused on getting some rest.

Also, some clothes!

After I gave him a nod, he carried me into the Spade Mansion. The place was filled with weredragon-haters. Since it was already night and too late, the mansion was empty.

He carried me to the guestroom, which used to be Gwen's room once upon a time, and comfortably sat me down in the bed.

"I will fill the hot bath for you," he said, rushing into the bathroom to turn on the water.

"I transitioned-," I said, sitting in bed and recalling those wholesome moments. It felt amazing to be powerful at least once in my life.

“What?” Akin answered through the bathroom door, “I figured!” He then nodded after giving it some thought and asked, “Are you okay?”

“I guess so,” I uttered with my head down.

“You should be happy—,” his words were interrupted when I sighed and shook my head.

“I will need my pills,” I said, and a little gasp from his side was because my wolf was probably a danger.

“Oh!” He sounded sad for me. I can tell he was having thoughts about my wolf, but I had to shut all the thoughts down because I had a mission and I wasn’t getting caught before I found my way back home. Even if my dragon will be weak, it will still be enough to expose my truth.

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Chapter 292 – But I Trusted Him!

Maura’s POV:

I was running barefoot after I got too scared of Beatrice’s dragon, tripped, and lost my shoes. By the time I was in the mountains again, I was a mess.

“I am so sorry!” I don’t remember how many times I have apologized to Beatrice, but it didn’t seem enough. I was hugging myself and walking on the road, making my way back home, when I kept thinking about Zane.

Title of the document

“He deserves someone like Beatrice!” I whispered, “The two of them are perfect for each other-loving and kind,” I uttered this as realization began to strike me. What I did to her was somehow influenced by my attraction and love for Zane. The love that makes you do something so evil is toxic.

I wish I could go back in time and stop myself from making that mistake, but it is impossible.

“It is okay, she survived,” I told myself, since I didn’t have a wolf who could comfort me. I was a freaking Huldra with no special powers. All I could do was

comfort the animals and bring them back to life. How the heck was this even fair to me? Should I have been a hybrid?

No! I had to be a huldra. Being weak was the reason, along with other messed up reasons, that I made such a crude decision for Beatrice.

“Oh Gosh! My head hurts,” I whined, reaching the house with the thought that I would get to hug my mother. She said she was a weredragon babysitter. I will hug her and confess to everything, then

apologize. Together, we will take our princess back home, even if she punishes me there. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

The thought of seeing my mother sleep in peace after so long was the only thing that kept me walking toward the house.

However, my karma had arrived before me.

“Why is the door open?” I gasped as I reached the house and saw the door wide ajar.

“Zane!” I ran into the house looking for him, but instead, I found the living room empty. He was gone.

“Mom!” I called for my mom next, not being too loud because if she was sleeping, I wouldn’t want to bother her.

Maybe Zane was too drunk and left without thinking about closing the door. The excuse I’d made for him in my mind no longer comforted me when I found my mother missing.

“NO!” I gasped, feeling chills running up and down my spine, “MOM!” I cried loudly this time, looking around the house like a crazy person.

“What the heck! Mom! Where are you?” I was crying and looking everywhere for her when my eyes landed on the chains that were supposed to be around her wrists.

“S\*HI\*T!” I cursed, grabbing the chains and running out of the house in search of her.

“MOM!” I yelled as loudly as I could, looking everywhere desperately for her. Maybe she transitioned and flew around to experience what she had been missing for years.

Those accusations meant nothing because the truth was that my mother was missing and so was the alpha king Zane.

“What if he took her to prison? No! He wouldn’t do that without chains,” I slapped my head for thinking he could do something like that. I ran back into the house to look for a phone. Zane told me he had kept the necessary things in the house, so there has to be a phone. I couldn’t find a phone—anything at all to call for help.

I was stunned. My body was shaking. But at least I knew he didn’t take her to present her before the counselors. However, she was still missing. If she had transitioned and somebody saw her, they would tell Lord Vasquez, and then I wouldn’t ever be able to save my mother. I checked every single corner of the house and around this time, it was pretty certain that she wasn’t in the house. I ran out again in search of her. I don’t even know how far I got into the mountains when a feeling of terror started to take over me.

“MOM! Please come bac—,” I was running around when I saw a pool of blood, and in that pool of blood was something I recognized to be my mother’s head. “No! No! that’s not possible,” I shivered, slowing down when approaching her remains.

“How is tha—t possible,” I shook my head repeatedly, punching my arms to wake up from this terrifying dream.

“You cannot die; you just got your freedom back,” I dropped on my knees in her blood and gently touched her skin, “No! f\*uc\*k no!” I retreated and began to howl. “The hunters! No! mom!” I recalled what Zane had told me about the hunters. She didn’t even seem like she was in the process of transitioning. They f\*uc\*king killed her.

But why? What has she ever done to anyone?

“Mom! Wake up. Your Maura is here! She needs you,” I sobbed, unable to reach for her head. It was so unfair to me. After living my life under abuse for years and thinking my mother had passed away peacefully somewhere years ago, I found her again just to lose her, but this time, I knew she didn’t die

peacefully. “We were this close to happiness!” I took a deep breath while warm tears reached my cheeks. If karma had to be struck by someone, it should have been me. Why my mother?

“You are not going to wake up? Even if I tell you I will never speak to you again?” My voice was coming out in whimpers. Everything had stopped around me. “It is okay, I will wake you up, mom!” I then determinedly loosened my long, red hair and reached for my mother’s head with difficulty. Her skin was still warm when I touched her.

I closed my eyes and prayed for her awakening, “Wake up,” I mumbled, doing whatever I could do or whatever power I could use.

But nothing happened!

I opened my eyes to her being dead-painfully dead.

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Chapter 293 – Losing Myself.

Reign’s POV:

I arrived early at Mykel’s house to have a word with him. He had been acting differently for quite a few weeks, and I couldn’t really understand why. “I have been calling you for two hours,” I complained when entering his apartment in the busiest area of the pack. It was a wonder that he rented this apartment without even telling me anything. I never knew he was coming over to stay in our pack this time.

“And you can tell why,” he sounded bored with me, “I am unpacking,” he added just in case I didn’t get what he meant.

Title of the document

“What is going on, Mykel? Did I do something wrong? You have been super dry with me for weeks now,” I tried approaching him, but as he raised his palm to make me stop in my tracks, my worries took on the shape of reality. “Is it because of my sister? She didn’t mean to shame us for our relationship. In fact, she has no idea what she was talking about. It is not like she ever cared

about me. She was always busy with her cool group of friends, and now she remembered out of nowhere that her sister needs her protection,” I was yammering against Dream because she was never there for me.

Being the cool one gave her a lot of advantages in the beginning, and she made sure she used them to their fullest. There was not once a moment when she hadn't made me feel bad about my existence in the past. There was not once a day when she reminded me I was only her shadow, but now that I was beginning to find myself, she was interrupting.

“It is no—t her,” he closed his eyes and said after taking a deep breath, “It is the crowning ceremony competition between you two that is bothering me,” he finally explained the reason behind his distress.

It was indeed bothersome that my father wanted us to fight and even kill each other to be able to sit on a throne in peace.

“My father has his twisted way of showing us how much he hates us,” I sighed, not believing my father's words whenever he told us he loved us.

“What about your stepbrother, Flynn? Is he eligible for this crown?” Mykel suddenly brought up Flynn out of nowhere.

It was odd because I had never spoken about Flynn with him. I kept staring at his face, and once he acknowledged why I wasn't adding anything to the conversation, he followed up by saying,

“I know a lot of things. Reign.”

“Well, then no! My father shunned him when his suspicions proved to be true. He didn't want a brother to be around us or our pack. Hence my mother took Flynn and decided to stay at her parent's pack, where Flynn got the title of alpha from his grandfather, and my mother just abandoned the rest of her kids,” I mumbled with a lot of emotions. I grew up with Flynn, so losing him was very hard on us. ‘I see,” Mykel stroked his chin, “I heard you have made friends with Beatrice. She has been through a lot lately. How is she?’ He then brought up another person I haven't talked to him about.

These random names appearing between us when he should have been focusing on catching up with me were just odd.

“I haven't talked to her,” I shrugged.



“Is it because she is the reason your brother is in a coma?” As soon as he reminded me of all that had happened, my muscles stiffened. It wasn’t hard to see my brother’s bloodied body when they brought him to the hospital.

For a few solid hours, we thought he would be dead, but then he survived. And I was grateful until I heard Beatrice’s accusation.

“If my brother did try to abduct her, I think he deserves what he got,” I didn’t stutter once when talking about justice.

“That is a bold statement for someone who isn’t even your family. Beatrice is just a friend, and from what I remember, her wolf is evil. I mean, her wolf is a seductress, do you think it is possible that she might have seduced him into going out with her, and when things turned dirty, she beat him up, or maybe one of the brothers did when they found Beatrice and Flynn together?” Mykel opened a door to another theory that I had never paid much attention to.

“Then why would Beatrice accuse him of abduction?” I questioned.

“To show the brothers she is guilty of her actions and is ready to shove Flynn under the bus. Because let’s be honest, no man would accept his girlfriend sleeping with another man,” Mykel narrowed his eyes in my face as he stated determinedly.

“I don’t know. I just don’t see Beatrice in that light,” I murmured under my breath.

“Sure, she might be innocent. What about the alpha-king brothers? What was the name of the man who rescued her? Oh! Maddox did. What about him? I heard they briefly dated, or how do I put it this way,” he snapped his fingers when looking for the right words, “they slept behind everyone’s back.”

“I will leave now,” I said, not feeling like continuing with this conversation. It was making me uncomfortable, and without listening to all the sides, I cannot accuse someone on the basis of mere theories. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

“Sure! Oh, and by the way, I prepared an injection of energy for you,” he said, bringing out an injection.

“Energy!” I sighed, “Sure, just slide it in,” I closed my eyes when he injected me with a boost of energy,

“It will make you a little dizzy, so go home and rest,” instead of offering me a place for the night, he literally shoved me out of his apartment.

That meeting was such a blur due to his acting completely differently. But that would be the least of my worries because soon I started feeling drowsy and way dizzier than he claimed.

“Oh, S\*HI\*T!” I felt my body losing its strength, so I got on my knees on the side of the road. Through my blurred vision, I saw a car approaching me and stopping right beside me.

I didn’t stay awake to see who came out of it.

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Chapter 294 – Close To My Mate.

Beatrice’s POV:

“You brought her home?”

“Are you in your right mind?”

Title of the document

“Do you not remember why one of your brothers died and the other is in a coma?”

I woke up to a heated argument between what seemed likely to be Akin, Sofia, and Vasquez. Now that I have taken a wholesome rest, I don’t feel the bodily pain anymore. But that didn’t mean I wouldn’t encounter crazy parents.

I rolled out of bed and realized I was only wearing Akin’s coat. His scent was so mild and comforting that I sat on the edge of the bed, sniffing his coat for the next two minutes.

‘Take a good sniffy sniff, good morning!’ Ace, greeting me, almost took me off guard. I was not used to her waking up with me.

'Don't tell me you forgot about me,' she said dramatically, 'Ah! So, this is how morning feels after transitioning,' she continued yammering, making me wonder how I am going to prevent her from coming out without my pills.

'Are you forgetting something?' I raised a concern, waiting for her to stop playing and acknowledge the problem we might need to deal with.

'What?' she scoffed at me for running her mood.

'Ace! You are not supposed to transform here. They will kill you,' I warned her, even thinking about what will happen when we shift into our weredragon form. 'Don't worry. We are royalty. After our first transition, we will not transition for another twenty days, as our bones need rest and all that b\*ulls\*HI\*T. But remember, after that, we are free. So you better hurry and leave for the Midwest,' she said, with an urgency in her voice that seemed valid.

'I will do something about it. Don't worry. I just need to find Maura and her mother,' as soon as I said their names, I felt this burning sensation inside me.

'Why? You are not taking them with us, are you?' I knew it. Ace wasn't very forgiving of others. I a\*s\*sumed it was because she had inherited that royal ego from her ancestors. Witne\$\$ the birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

'Can we talk about that and focus on this matter for now?' I said as I recalled the argument going on in the living room.

'What about it? Let Akin take care of it,' she scoffed again, and I swear I was shocked. Ace was just too much.

"Fine. She can stay here, but find her a new place soon. Don't you see she is a cursed one? Death follows her wherever she goes," Sofia yelled at her son, and it wasn't like she lied. I was beginning to look like the cursed one.

"She will stay as long as I want. If you have a problem with that, you can talk to the council and let them know you want to kick out the alpha king's mate," Akin calling me his mate made me close my eyes and hug myself a little too gently.

'Oh! We should taste him someday, you know,' Ace made me roll my eyes at her.

“Where are Maddox and Zane?” Vasquez asked, ignoring the main subject.

“Maddox went to get me some stuff while Zane came home drunk and tired. He is sleeping in his room,” Sofia said.

It was weird how the two started talking to each other as if Akin weren't there. “Make sure the two of them stay away from her room. She will try to persuade them to — or invite them—,” Vasquez didn't have to finish what he was going to say, as I understood it.

“Not everyone thinks like you,” Akin commented, but he specified little. I heard his father grunting, but Akin had already walked towards the guestroom by now. He opened the door and got inside to find me sitting on the edge of the bed with nothing but his coat on.

“I brought you some stuff,” he pointed at the closet near the bathroom.

“Thank you for saving me last night,” I uttered awkwardly, hugging myself to make sure Ace didn't pop out our b\*oo\*bs. That would be embarra\*s\*sing. It's not that he didn't see me n\*ake\*d last night, but it was weird to think he saw me. I have to say, I was rather shy when next to Akin.

“No problem. I had a feeling you were in trouble. My guard told me you didn't open the door when he checked on you, so I rushed around-looking for you,” Akin stated, looking very tired.

I knew we hadn't talked about his wolf again, but it has to be the reason for his discomfort.

“I don't plan to stay here for too long. Your parents hate me and see me as the reason they don't have their son with them. This place also reminds me of him, so I would like to leave as soon as possible,” I murmured, stealing eyes from him. My heart hadn't dealt with losing Helel. There was also this obligation on my shoulders to rescue my kind, now that I knew I was their princess and they were innocent creatures.

“I will get you a safer place,” he said, but I shook my head at him.

“I want to be able to survive myself,” I excused.

“You told me you transitioned last night, which means you either didn't take your pills or you didn't have any left. Do you want me to get you the pills?”

Where did your mom use to get them from?" He ignored my wanting to leave and focused on the pills.

Before I could answer him, the commotion outside stole our attention. We shared a glance before Akin ran out of the room, and I followed him to see what was happening.

"Step aside," Maddox told the maid while making his way into the living room, carrying someone in his arms.

"What happened to her?" Sofia gasped, watching him place the girl on the couch, "Is she alive?" she kept asking while looking worried about the girl.

I peered through Akin's shoulders and recognized the girl as,

"Reign!" I uttered.

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Chapter 295 – Lost And Found

"What is happening here?" Sofia asked Maddox once again, who was busy unfolding a blanket over Reign.

"Something happened to her," Maddox said, stepping aside so that Akin could check her pulse and everything.

"You two were together last night?" Sofia asked, focusing on that instead of poor Reign suffering on the couch. She wasn't passed out, but she wasn't awake either. She would squirm and twist around the couch, curling into a ball, and groan in pain.

Title of the document

"Is there something going on between you two? Are you two planning to date?" Sofia kept bombarding Maddox with all these questions while he was too busy worrying about Reign. I couldn't understand what was happening to her, but she seemed to be in pain.

"Were you two together?" she asked again, and this time, Maddox sighed and turned to look at her.

“Yes, we were. Now would you please ask the maid to get her something to eat,” as he tiredly told his mother to take care of Reign, his eyes traveled behind her and finally spotted me? His face changed color, and a gulp ran down his throat.

“Beatrice!” he whispered, and soon his eyes scanned me, seeing Akin’s coat on me.

“How are y—” Maddox stopped talking when Akin got up from beside Reign and stole his attention.

“She will be fine. But let me know when she wakes up; I need to speak to her,” Akin said to Maddox, looking like there was something that worried him.

Maddox didn’t ask too many questions but gave him a nod. I understood he wouldn’t pester his brother in front of their mother, who would be waiting for gossip.

“Let’s lie her down in Beatrice’s room if she doesn’t mind,” Akin looked my way after suggesting that.

“Of course, I don’t mind,” I smiled, reassuring him that I would be happy to have someone to speak to. I could tell Sofia didn’t look too happy to see Reign being settled in the room with me.

I was still in the coat when Maddox brought Reign into the room and laid her down.

“I will get some medicines for her,” Akin said, “Beatrice! I will ask the maid to prepare breakfast for you. You don’t have to leave the room and get into an argument with my parents. Just stay here and you will be served, okay?” I appreciated his efforts to respect me. I wasn’t comfortable enough with his parents to sit and eat with them.

While Akin left the room, Maddox stepped ahead to follow him, but instead, he slowed down right when he was walking past me.

“Change into something decent,” he clenched his jaw, “you don’t have to tell everyone you were with Akin last night,” he thought of me wearing Akin’s coat to be me sleeping with him.

I didn't correct him because he just admitted to being with Reign. We were not even together anymore, so his showing anger made no sense.

As he continued to walk out of the room, he stopped and stepped back when Akin dashed inside again. He looked agitated and anxious, making both Maddox and I worry about what it was about.

"What happened?" Maddox asked.

"I just received a call from the hospital," Akin said in his deep voice. His parents rushed behind him, so I am assuming they too heard the news.

But what news?

"Is Flynn okay?" Vasquez was the only one who seemed to be worried about Flynn.

"It is not about him," Akin declared, turning to face his father, "Lady Varisha—her dead body was found behind the hospital," the news covered my body in chills. I gasped and held my hands in my mouth while Vasquez seemed like he had been struck with lightning.

Everybody looked shocked. Maddox and Akin nodded at each other and left the room to comfort their father before the three left for the hospital. I stayed in the room and sat down beside Reign, watching her whimper nonstop.

"What is going on? Why is everything falling apart?" I felt miserable at the moment. There was not a single day when nobody died or no tragedy occurred. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from novelbook

'Why are you so worried? It is not like anybody dying was closer to us. Markus was an asshole, and so was his psychotic mother. Varisha was a mean and selfish woman who didn't care what her son was up to. So, you should be happy and take it as a blessing that whoever messes with you dies from karma,' Ace cared less. I could hear in her voice that she wasn't bothered at all.

'Then what do you have to say about us losing a golden scale? Is that not our karma for maybe something we did wrong?' in order to make a point, I had to bring up that heart wrenching incident.

'Pfft! That's not how it works,' she argued with much sa\*s\*s, 'we didn't lose our dragon form, you silly,' she let out a laugh, but I frowned instead of celebrating. 'What? then why didn't you tell me that when I was mourning?' I was upset with her for keeping things from me.

'It felt good watching you cry for your dragon once instead of crying for others. It helped me realize you do love us,' she teased me, copying a British accent.

'Then what about our scale? Was it just a scale?' I asked with much interest. Now that I knew I wouldn't lose my dragon form, I could talk about the scales without feeling the pain of losing something dear.

'Beatrice! That scale is a powerful antidote,' her voice turned powerful, 'to death. You give it to a dead person, and he wakes up,' there was a hint of confidence in her voice that made me excited.

'What?' I got up from the bed after hearing how important that scale is. And that the drawing that Markus said was a joke turned out to be true. He only lied because he realized he didn't want to help me, but now that I had a golden scale, all I needed was to find his body.

Helel's body!

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Chapter 296 – The Missing Memories From A...

"Somebody brutally murdered her and left her body there," Vasquez kept on complaining about the demise of Varisha.

I was stunned too. It came out of nowhere. From what I have learned, her body was left on display out of anger. Whoever did this must have been extremely angry. The night was indeed a horrifying one for everyone. From Varisha and Reign to me, everybody went through something horrible.

Sadly, for Varisha, there was no Alpha King to save her.

Title of the document



“You stay here and rest while we investigate what is going on in this pack,” Akin walked into the guestroom and said. I noticed how anxious he looked ever since he returned after seeing the body.

“What was it?” I asked, and he frowned in bewilderment, asking me through his stare to explain my question.

“What did you see that made you so restless?” I questioned.

“The state of the dead body was— her heart was missing,” he didn’t hesitate before disclosing the details to me. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from notebook

“Anyway, how is she?” Akin then pointed at Reign and asked me. Maddox came right when we were about to talk about Reign.

“She is doing much better than before,” I mumbled, and I watched Maddox stare at me from the corner of his eyes.

“I didn’t want to do this—s,” Reign murmured in her sleep, and all three of us just went numb, “I am not a bad person,”

It confused us what she was on about. She squirmed and shifted sides for a few seconds before going back into a deep slumber.

“What exactly happened to her?” Akin now faced his brother, who knew the conversation would eventually land on the topic of Reign.

“I honestly have no clue. I found her on the side of the road,” Maddox shrugged, contradicting his earlier statement.

“But you told your mother you guys were together last night,” I tried to understand what he was hiding. Did something happen to her last night? Maddox stopped paying attention to Akin and tilted his head to peer out of his brother’s shoulder and look me directly in the eye.

“Someone who was in a questionable state herself shouldn’t be asking others who they were with last night,” his comment not only stunned me but Akin, too, turned to stare at me and then at Maddox, probably wondering what was going on.

"I didn't ask you those questions for any other reason than the fact that I want to know what happened to her, jeez!" I rolled my eyes, scoffing at Maddox for acting like I was jealous of him spending time with Reign.

"Nice save!" Maddox copied me and rolled his eyes as well.

I realized instantly that there was no point in having any arguments with him. Akin patted Maddox's back and eyed him, telling him to leave me alone for some time. My breakfast had arrived, and I could tell Akin knew I wouldn't start eating unless I was left alone. So, the moment they walked out of the room, I sat down to have my first meal after returning to this mansion.

I had only gone through half of it when Lady Sofia barged in, pretending to be checking on Reign.

"It is always the innocent ones that suffer. The cunning bitches survive every storm," she commented while checking Reign's pulse.

"Explains how you make it so far," I shrugged after passing a comment. She was so shocked that she turned to watch my face with her mouth hanging open while I took a huge bite from the pancakes just to irk her. I knew she didn't like me eating her food.

"By the way, you don't have to keep coming to check her pulse. You are not helping," I then added, just to have fun with her.

"You seem thrilled today. Mind if I ask you where you were at the time of Varisha's murder?" She crossed her arms over her chest and tapped her foot, her eyes shining with evilness.

"What are you insinuating?" I grunted, deepening my eye contact with her. "Isn't it weird that my son carried you home in his coat and nothing else as if you had transitioned for the first time?" She nodded to herself when making a statement, "You thought if I weren't awake, I wouldn't know?"

"Now it is even more interesting that you transition for the first time and one person ends up dead, the other is in a state of complete despair, and there was a fire in the woods," she stroked her chin. It wasn't until she mentioned the fire that my body shuddered.

I knew I was not responsible for the others' dismay, but the fire in the woods was indeed my doing.

“Anyway, I will find out myself, and when I do, Beatrice! You are out of my son’s life,” she winked before walking out of the room.

‘Let’s start by burning her first. I freaking hate this woman,’ Ace scoffed. ‘We have to leave this place before we get caught,’ I said sadly, clicking my tongue and clenching my jaw at Sofia for always coming to bother me.

Well, the daily visit wasn’t over, because soon the one and only Alpha King Zane walked in.

He looked tired, and why not? I heard Sofia telling Akin that Zane came home drunk and wasted.

“You are home,” he smiled, fixing his wet hair, as if he had just taken a shower.

“For a few days,” I said, “she hasn’t woken up yet,” I answered when his eyes landed on Reign.

“Yeah, I don’t care about her,” he mumbled under his breath, focusing on me again, “How are you?” he asked, and I just nodded to give him the answer.

“How is Maura? Did you speak to her?” I couldn’t tell him exactly what happened to Maura and me, but I was wondering where she took her mother. She must have a plan in her mind, or else she is putting herself and her mother’s lives in danger.

The instant I mentioned her, Zane’s eyes bugged out of their sockets as if he remembered something.

“Oh, shit!” He looked so petrified when he ran out of the room without even saying anything to me.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 297

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

Chapter 297 – Maybe Reign Did It.

When Reign began to wake up, I called in Akin, and Maddox followed his brother. She was still changing sides and trying to open her eyes. It took her about ten to fifteen minutes to wake up entirely. But she didn’t wake up like a pretty princess. She jolted herself awake in a state of hysteria.

"I — am — here?" She was breathing loudly and looking around, asking nobody but someone that we couldn't see.

"Reign! You are the Spade Mansion," I shared a glance with the brothers before getting in the bed and gently cupping her face in my hands, "Look at me," I realized she was still not awake or maybe stuck somewhere.

Title of the document

"I didn't do it," she murmured, "I wish I had n—ot," she then frowned, closed her eyes tightly, and fell asleep again.

I don't know about the brothers, but I have never seen something so creepy before. She didn't seem to be noticing us but was talking to someone who wasn't there.

"Where did you find her?" That was it. I turned to pass a glare to Maddox, who gulped and turned his face away. See! I knew he was hiding something.

"Maddox! right now is not the time to be acting like an a\*s\*shole, okay?" My comment turned Akin's eyes double while Maddox pouted at me for talking to him like that.

"Just answer her," Akin slapped Maddox's chest with the back of his hand and eyed him to tell us the truth.

"I found her in the —woods," Maddox answered, "near the hospital, covered in— blood!" He instantly buried his head when he told us the piece of information that he shouldn't have hidden from us when he brought her here.

"What?" Akin questioned him. I know what he was thinking. I was worried about the same thing.

"She had a black leather overcoat that I took off and burned near the mountain before bringing her here," Maddox explained, looking very suspicious. I bet he knew what we were thinking or what Reign's situation was implying, but we couldn't say it loudly at the moment.

"Varisha is her mother," I said with a sigh, "and she was present at the same spot where her mother was murdered. Oh! Not to mention, she was covered in blood, and—" I didn't have to finish the sentence because Akin did it for me.

“You burned down the evidence. Is it what caused the mountain fire?” Akin stared at his brother angrily while I sneakily turned my head down.

I didn’t want to imply that, but if it was going to work in my favor, I would stay silent. It is not like collateral damage can cause any more troubles for Reign’s condition.

“I didn’t think it like that. I thought she had hurt herself because, recently, she had been very stressed out about the whole competition thing with her sister. I — didn’t know Varisha was killed,” Maddox began to defend himself, but honestly speaking, the part where he donned the coat was unnecessary.

“Why burn it if you thought it was her blood?” My question made him clench his jaw and stare at my face, literally yelling in silence that I shut up.

“Stop staring at her; she is not asking you something you will not hear again,” Akin slapped his chest again, stepping between us to stop Maddox from glaring at me.

“I don’t understand why she is asking me all these questions when there is no accountability to where she was last night or who she was with last night,” Maddox grunted as he checked his brother from head to toe and then rolled his eyes.

“Are you jealous?” I asked since I knew Akin would never question his brother’s motive for keeping bringing up why I had Akin’s coat on last night.

“Fine, I’ll be the honest one here. Yes! I am jealous, so tell me, how far?” I could tell what Maddox was asking me.

“That’s enough!” Akin bowed his head in his brother’s face immediately and eyed him to shut up.

“We are in a colossal mess if Reign did it. You understand that, right?” Akin then continued to tell Maddox how serious it is.

“I don’t think she is capable of doing something so brutal,” Maddox shook his head when his eyes landed on Reign. Even I didn’t think she could do it, but then I have seen the most innocent people do the most reckless things. For example, Maura sold me to her bastard so-called father figure just because she wanted to save herself and her mother.

People make mistakes and even commit crimes, sometimes when they are threatened and sometimes unprovoked.

“She might have gotten into a heated argument with her mother over the fact that she was left at the mercy of her father, maybe?” Akin suggested a possible reason why the murder happened. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from novelbook

“The heart being missing could suggest she thought her mother didn’t carry any affection for her daughters in her heart. Because, apart from the missing heart, Varisha was stabbed twenty times in her face, and it was not an accidental act. It seemed so passionate,” Akin was roaming around, trying to think of any other reason why Reign could have done it.

“Can we wait for her to wake up before we assume anything, please?” Maddox sounded very low on energy at this point. The girl in question wasn’t just some innocent girl; she was also Maddox’s mate, so he had every right to be worried for her.

“I think we should go look for the knife she used to stab Varisha,” Akin suggested, and Maddox followed him out of the room with low energy.

I was shocked by the happenings. Reign couldn’t do it, or did she do it?

“Wonderful! It is amazing how everyone else gets the blame, but the one who was also missing the whole evening gets off the hook without being questioned,” that voice belonged to Sofia.

I knew she wouldn’t sit silently for too long. But here she was taunting me while reclining on the door, framing and clapping in little.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 298

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Chapter 298 – Threatened To Leave

“So let me ask you this question, Beatrice!” Sofia straightened her back while playing with her bracelet and asked, “Where were you last evening and till midnight? Did you transition? What did your wolf do? Or— more specifically— what did your fire dragon do?” The way she looked me deeper in the eye, I felt cold chills run around my skin.

“You are crazy!” I said, mustering all the courage I could muster to make it seem like her accusations did not trigger me.

“I knew you would deny. But don’t you think it is fairly easy to prove you are not what you claim to be? Miss Weredragon!” She let out a shrieking laugh when taunting me for trying to hide my identity from them.

Title of the document

“I don—t know what you are talking about. I am a werewolf,” I gulped, getting on my feet but keeping a safe distance from her.

“Are you? Well, then prove it,” she pointed her hand at me, suggesting I shift. “My wolf is—crazy. If I shifted I —” I didn’t finish because she did it for me.

“You will kill someone? Didn’t you shift last night? So, you are telling me, you shifted into your crazy full wolf form, and coincidentally, somebody ended up dying last night,” she stroked her chin when pretending to solve the puzzle.

I was petrified to be caught by her, but it was also obvious that she had cornered me beautifully. The way she left me no choice but to remain silent was a hint that she knew what she was doing.

If I tell them I am a weredragon, I am doomed. And if anybody hears that I shifted into my crazy wolf last night, I will be one of the suspects who might have killed Varisha.

“So, what is it?” She smirked, “I had my suspicions about you when I found out that all my sons are your mates. That is not how it works for the werewolves, but I couldn’t be sure. So, when you were enjoying your meal, I had actually added some wolfbane to it, and guess what? It didn’t hurt you one bit. You swallowed the whole meal like it was nothing, proving me right once again. So tell me, what are you here for? How did you create a mate bond with my sons?” She was no longer smirking or being sarcastic. Her direct approach was scary. She slammed the door shut behind her when walking in my direction.

“I didn’t kill anyone,” I have lost this war. My identity was exposed to the last person who will keep it a secret.

“Oh, we don’t know that. At least, we cannot believe you. Someone who hid her truth for so long and then went ahead to lie about us to our son. You are

pretty cunning. I should have known from the day I saw you that you were not what you acted to be.

The beautiful stepsister comes to live with the handsome alpha king. So beautiful and hot, yet so innocent. Your innocent face and your s\*e\*x\*y body, your way of always being able to get my son's attention. It was all a plan, wasn't it?" She hissed, shaking her head at me for fooling them for so long.

"I didn't play anyone," I repeated myself, taking my stand and being honest with her. I only hid my identity, but not because I wanted to fool someone; I only did it because I wanted to keep myself safe.

"What do you want?" I asked her after shaking her for a bit. There was no way she would stay silent, so I had to know what her plan was.

"What can you give me?" she shrugged, "Oh, wait! Free my sons from the cage of your love and walk away. If you leave this place without saying a word to anyone, I might keep your secret," she shrugged.

"That's it? You want me to leave?" I wasn't sure why she would not hand me over to the council and get me out of her son's life.

"Yes! I don't want my sons to find out you lied to them. They have been through enough, so I would rather have them think you ran away to meet up with her, wherever your so-called mother is. I just want you out of my son's life. You need to know something. My sons hate weredragons. Akin and Maddox would kill you themselves when they find out you hid such a truth from them. You see. Akin has trust issues, and once you break his trust, you break his heart. He never lets anyone mend his heart once it is broken," she kept talking, numbing my body with fear. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thĩš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

I was beginning to wonder if I could have done anything differently. Zane knew about me, but he was also the one who didn't really care much about me. Akin and Maddox were indeed very sensitive.

"I will leave," I said, rea\*s\*suring her.

"Good! There is a place in the Midwest. It belonged to your Weredragaon king and queen. You can go there and stay there. I don't care as much as you don't stay in my son's life," she added.



“I hope you understood me. Because if you don’t leave before midnight, I will not only tell everyone you are a weredragon but I will also accuse your dragon of murdering Varisha,” she threatened me when stepping so close that I could see the evil smile back at me through her eyes, “Midnight! My driver will take you to the Midwest,” she told me, and she would not let me go alone either. Obviously, she didn’t believe I would leave, so she wanted to be certain that I had left with her driver.

I just stayed in my spot and watched her give me one last smirk before walking out of the room. It was pretty clear that I was in a huge mess now.

‘Let’s go, Beatrice! Before we end up like any other weredragon, let’s just leave,’ Ace sighed, ‘let’s go home.’

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 299

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

Chapter 299 – Guilty Acceptance.

Maura Despair:

“It’s okay, you will be fine here,” I buried her, or what was left of her, in the shallow grave that I dug overnight. The blisters on my hands were evidence of my suffering. The tears in my eyes were the first hint of how broken I was on the inside.

I sat beside her body and kept staring at the grave, thinking about what I could have done differently to prevent it. There was only one right answer to that.

Title of the document

I wish I hadn’t freed her from Ubel’s grasp and waited for Beatrice to come up with a plan.

Princess Beatrice!

“You were right. I am supposed to be her follower and let her deal with everything for us. She is capable of saving us all, mom!” I cried in my hands, sniffing and going crazy. Here I was sitting all by myself with no one to tell me, “It is going to be fine.”

That's when I heard someone rushing towards the mountains and calling for me. 'Maura!'

Not just someone, but Zane.

"Maura!" he called again. Hearing his voice made me hug myself tightly. The sad part is that he was the one to blame, but I couldn't even blame him. My heart refused to hold him responsible, but it was also

certain that I was upset with him. He knew how much I loved my mother. He should have been there to care for her.

"Hey!" He stopped right near the grave and frowned. "What are you doing here? What is — what is in there?" He sounded worried, which is why he was out of breath. I knew for a fact that a little run wouldn't take a toll on his breath, but worry would.

"Is that—," he gasped.

"That is," I murmured in tears, shaking when trying to raise my head and look him in the eye. He looked regretful. The realization of what carelessness had brought upon me was evidenced by the look of dejection on his face. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from novelbook

"I —was drunk. I saw her wake up, and the first thing my mind concluded was," he paused when recalling it, "Why is this poor woman in chains?"

"Maura! I felt like an alpha king who needed to unchain this woman. The instant I did, she just stared at me in horror and then ran out of the room. Feeling like a good person for saving someone's life, I just left and went back home without thinking twice about whether what I did would only cause distress. I swear I didn't know," he said as he kneeled down behind me and wrapped his arms around my body, "I am so sorry!" he whispered while hugging me.

What do I say to him?

He didn't kill her, but he did unchain her. Maybe she felt the pressure of her dragon coming out, so she rushed outside, but before she could transition, some hunters got to her and killed her.

Whatever happened, it left me without a mother. An Orphan!

“She was so happy to be free,” I whispered, shaking at the memory of her being in pain.

“I am now alone. I — thought leaving that house would be just fine. Maybe I will taste the freedom with my mother and start over without a fear, but now I am all alone!” I broke free from his embrace to steady my breaths as I kept feeling this pressure on my chest that I couldn’t ignore.

“Look at me,” he then held my face in his hands and made me stare into his eyes, “you are not alone. You will never be alone,” he promised, while bringing his lips closer and gently kissing mine.

I didn’t participate because I was just broken. If he had said the same thing to me a few hours ago when my mother was alive, I would have been the happiest.

But now I was alone!

“Maura! I am saying this today and will remember my promise. I will always stay beside you,” he then shook me awake when he gulped and narrowed his eyes in my face, “I, Alpha King Zane, accept you as my mate.”

His acceptance shook me into gasping. I never expected him to accept me into his life.

“Yes! I accept you, not because I am guilty or anything. But because I have realized how important you are to me. You mean everything to me. Please, accept my acceptance so that I can mark you.”

I was stunned and speechless.

I just stared into his face before I burst into tears, and he hugged me tightly. “Who did this to her, and why?” I started bawling my eyes out once I realized I wasn’t alone. My mate was here to share my misery with me.

“I will find it out,” he reassured me.

“You know,” I sniffled, breaking the hug and looking into his eyes, “she wanted to find her pendant so bad— so bad—,” I recalled how she wished to have her pendant with her so that she could transition into her weredragon form whenever she wanted.

“Promise me—,” I then held his hands and made him look me back in the eye, “promise me you will find her pendant for me? This will be her keepsake with me,” I expressed my desire to have her pendant found.

“I promise you I will find her pendant, okay?” He patted my cheeks.

“Yeah!” I nodded, “I, Maura, accept you!” I said, as I didn’t know how it would work for me. I just felt like if I didn’t rush into accepting him, I would lose him as well, and then I would be left all alone.

“Come on,” he smiled, and then buried his face in my neck to mark me.

I felt his teeth pierce through my skin as he sucked a little of my blood before lifting his head again.

“You are mine now,” he reassured.

“And you are mine,” I said, almost like begging him to never leave my side. Well, he promised he would bring me my mother’s pendant, so that is what I am looking forward to now.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 300

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

Chapter 300-Fill Me Completely.

Maura Despair:

“I have heard so much about these mountains,” I thought as I looked around while walking towards the small house hand in hand with Zane.

“The mountains of the West!” Zane sighed, This is your home for now,” he opened the door and revealed a beautiful, small, two-room house. It looked so cozy, and the fresh smell of paint and furniture was also a sign that it had been taken care of recently.

Title of the document

“This house is so pretty,” I exclaimed happily, looking around and noticing the beauty of the house, “did you build this house?” I had to ask him because it looked newly built.

“I did for —” he then just stopped randomly to show me around. There wasn’t much space, but it was filled with necessary luxuries.

Or the basic luxuries of life.

The couch in front of the TV looked so cozy that I could imagine me lying there in his arms and watching TV every night.

“There is enough food in the refrigerator. Call me if you need anything, okay?” As soon as he was done showing me around, he turned to smile my way and my heart dropped in my chest.

“You are not going to stay here with me?” I asked, with tears burning my eyes. I was still not over what happened to my mother, and now he was also leaving me. ‘Maura!’ He cupped my face in his firm, warm hands and pouted, “I have to be there to take care of stuff. I have other duties, too,” he continued, pouting cutely.

“But—before I leave-1 have something for you,” he paused and stepped back, finding something in his pocket and making me wonder what it could be.

“As promised—,” he smiled and pulled out a pendant with a green eye and wings. I didn’t have to ask him twice what it was. He fulfilled his promise. “Is that-,” I gasped at the beauty of it and the reminder of my mother.

“That is indeed your mother’s pendant,” he grinned while placing the pendant in my palm and kept staring at me while I teared up.

“It is so pretty, just like my mother,” I cried while hugging the pendant.

“If you are going to keep crying, I will take it away from you,” he joked, grabbing the pendant, and I fought to take it back. He laughed at me and then pulled me into his embrace.

‘I told you I would get you the pendant. How could I not when my beautiful mate has expressed a desire to have it?’ He softly spoke while tickling my heart.

“Now!” He then pulled it back from me and helped me wear it, “There!” he finished.

"I will go get a shower," I murmured after touching the pendant. I have been crying and have lost track of everything after losing my mother, but thanks to Zane, he came to my rescue.

I know he messed up. but he was drunk and he thought he was helping her, so I couldn't really blame him. He also promised to find the haunters and punish them, so I was hopeful.

After walking into the room, I began to undress to get into the hot tub when I noticed Zane walking after me but standing in the door frame and watching me. As I started stripping off my clothes, his stare turned intense. I stood completely naked before his eyes and then walked into the bathroom after making sure he was going to follow me. I sat down in the tub and closed my eyes, moaning in comfort, and when I opened my eyes again, I found him walking into the bathroom. He was intently looking my way as he took off his shirt and then his pants.

His d\*ic\*k was rock hard, confirming he had been turned out at the sight of me. He got into the tub with me and connected our lips tightly. The warm water and his bodily touch melted me into escaping moans in his mouth.

His hand traveled between my legs to touch his favorite part of my body. His fingers brushed over my p\*uss\*y and my body shuddered. After playing around with his fingers for a while, he penetrated the entrance to make a way for his d\*ic\*k. But then he broke the kiss and grabbed me by my neck, only to turn me around and help me support my body against the tub. He then ran his hand under my booty and picked it up. carrying it to be a free sight for his hungry eyes.

Digging his face down, his tongue licked my v\*agin\*a before he straightened behind me once again and spat on his hand, rubbing it all over my entrance. His c\*oc\*k came in contact with my v\*agin\*a like a knife cutting butter.

"Shhh Ahhh!" I moaned loudly when he inserted the head into my p\*uss\*y. His hands ran in front and grabbed my boobs, only to pinch my nipples and keep pinching them.

"Argh!" he grunted when shoving the entire length of his shaft inside me. His d\*ic\*k ran inside and left chills up on my cheeks. My body was suddenly warm as he kept f\*uc\*king me wildly. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

“Ah! F\*uc\*k!” I moaned like a crazy person when he increased his speed. His d\*ic\*k seemed to be reaching deeper and deeper, making my body covered in goosebumps.

“I am going to cum inside you,” he announced, just to know my decision and if I would want him to pull out.

I didn't object.

“Fill my p\*uss\*y with your juice, the entirety of it,” I urged, and he didn't hold back either. My breaths accelerated as he sped up, and after minutes of soring my v\*agin\*a, the gush of his sperm loaded my inside as he released it all within me.

AHHHHH!” We both o\*rgas\*med in unison, and soon our bodies connected when he turned me around and kissed me deeply.

“I have to go now,” he said without saying anything else. I expected him to say something romantic or probably stay for a few more hours, but he seemed to be in a hurry.

“I will wait for you,” I reminded him that there would be someone waiting for him. Well, he left that day, and I was all alone again.