

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 311 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 311

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 311

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 311 – They Tried Every Position

Beatrice Dismay:

I was not only shocked but also upset with Akin. I stayed outside the window, sitting on the gra*s*s and calming myself down.

'We should leave,' Ace suggested, and I ignored her one more time. She had been on my back all this time, asking me to leave when she knew what I was feeling at the moment.

Title of the document

'Ace! For the very last time—I am not leaving until I see him until I meet him,' I argued, feeling tears appear in my eyes once again.

'Meet what? That thing over there is not someone you have known for a long time. That is just—a dead body resting in various liquids and ew—,' Ace grimaced at the thought of him, and it infuriated me.

'If you don't want to be imprisoned in my body again, just stop,' I closed my eyes when making a warning to her.

'That dead body belongs to someone who helped weredragon's escape without questioning me. He did it for me and died because of it,' I sobbed in my palms, 'That person is my Helel, not a dead body,' I grunted as I determinedly got up from the ground and stood by the window.

He was sleeping peacefully in a glass coffin with a heater to keep his werewolf body warm and some liquids and herbs around him. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

His body looked perfectly fine, and I could tell it was arranged by Akin and whoever this girl was.

'I have to confront him,' I cleaned my tears and reached for the door. Sitting outside had only caused me more sadness.

It was time that I walk through this door and ask Akin why. Why did he lie to me when he had the body all this time?

'Think twice. Do you think Alpha King Akin will let you walk away with the information? A brother who can keep his brother in a coffin and not tell anyone. Can you trust him? Just ask yourself—,' Ace hadn't finished when I started knocking on the door violently.

'Just shut up!' I yelled at her while waiting for the door to be answered. I might have caused them panic, as they must not have expected any guests at this hour of the night.

However, the loud footsteps made me step back because it was time for a confrontation. Akin opened the door suspiciously, and then his expression changed when he looked at me.

"Beatrice!" he gasped, "what are you doin—g here?" He stuttered because he knew he got caught in a lie.

"Which mother of yours are you hiding behind you, Mr. Righteous Alpha King Akin?" I had tears in my eyes when I spoke those words. I never thought I would be this angry at him.

"I don't know what you mean," he played a fool, not even opening the door entirely to keep her hidden behind him.

"I know what you are doing there," I said confidently, looking at him as he shifted on his right foot uneasily.

"Aren't you going to ask me to come inside? Or she will get upset that you invited me in?" I smiled sarcastically, taking steps closer to the door.

"Who— what are you talking about?" He kept pretending to be oblivious. "Or maybe—your brother is not in the mood to meet anyone," it was at this moment that Akin realized I knew.

“I know—I know he is in there. I f*uc*king saw him in there—,” I broke down when throwing a fit angrily.

“Beatrice!” He gave up and moved aside when I barged in. I thought maybe he would try to stop me, but he let go, and once I entered the living room, I came face to face with her.

“Hey Beatrice!” She smiled brightly, looking like she was taunting me that I didn’t know all this time that Helel was here.

“Jessie!” I was surprised to see her. Of course, I remembered her. I could recognize those orange hairs and the memory of how she wanted me to f*uc*k Helel in garden.

“Hey, you remember me,” she said, holding out her hands, while I turned to look at Akin.

I know she was always horny, so it was hard to believe Akin and her didn’t do anything.

“Of course, I do. I remember you telling me all you can think about is s*e*x and that you are obsessed with the idea of someone f*uc*king someone else for you,” I said it while looking straight into the eyes of Akin, who understood what I was implying.

“Nothing happened here. I don’t know about her interests,” he instantly raised his hands to defend himself against the idea that the two had been sleeping together.

“You got a sharp memory,” she nodded in appraisal.

“Nothing happened? Well, clearly she is living here with you, and she is the only one you shared your secrets with. Oh, and not to mention—Miss Naughty?” I muttered under my clenched jaw, getting angrier with every passing minute. He really thought he would lie to me, and I will not catch it.

“That is all bullshit!” Akin shook his head.

“You know what? I don’t f*uc*king care anymore. Tell me, what are you two doing with Helel’s body?” I was so angry with Akin for hiding all this from me that I didn’t want to focus on anything but Helel first. It was because of me that he died, so I had to focus on him.

“You don’t care anymore? Why? Is it because —” Akin nodded but didn’t finish what he was trying to say.

“But it is fine that she doesn’t care. I mean— Akin and I have been together for a while, so obviously, he would trust me. You know when you sleep with someone, you just trust them,” Jessie exposed the truth, even when Akin called it bullshit. She was able to shake the world from under my feet with her statements.

“What?” She asked Akin, who was just silently staring at her with his mouth hung open,

“Tell her the positions we try every night are just amazing,” she hugged herself, and that was all I needed to hear.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 312

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 312 – The S*e*x Addict Can Help

“Tell her—” she insisted before she burst out laughing, “Look at both your faces. You two look like you are going to eat someone alive,” her mocking tone subsided when she began to laugh crazily.

“That’s not funny. And there is nothing that ever happened between us,” Akin stepped ahead and yelled in a desperate tone, “as for the name—she changes her name in my phone no matter how many times I tell her not to do so,” he looked so angry when he turned to her and complained.

“I want him to know me as Miss Naughty. Is it wrong?” She pouted, and at this point, I was lost.

Title of the document

“I want to see him,” I insisted and broke their attention back to me.

“He is right over there,” she pointed at the door while Akin remained silent, “we shouldn’t hide anything from her anymore.”

“Oh, that’s very generous of you,” I rolled my eyes and walked up to the door. It is not like they could hide it anymore.

“Listen, we were doing some experiments on him. Like how to feed him to his brothers—,’ as soon as Jessie reached me and said that, I turned around to pass a glare at her.

“Okay! I am sorry. I am joking. What happened to humor?” She rolled her eyes and opened the door for me. Akin didn’t follow me for a few seconds, and when he did follow, he didn’t reach up close.

I entered the room while keeping my breath steady and watched Helel sleep in the glass coffin like he had never died.

“He is dead, and I am not joking about that part,” she whispered from behind me before she walked ahead of me to reach the coffin, “I created this coffin.”

She looked so proud of herself when showing off the coffin and avoiding what was lying inside of it.

“I will give you a crown for this, but can you leave me with him for a second?” I didn’t want to be rude, but I was extremely annoyed with the two.

“Well, we might not have too much time with us anymore,” her comment made me narrow my eyes in her face.

“I kept his body safe for as long as I could, but it is becoming hard now. Today I saw a little decomposition around his one nail in the left hand,” she pointed at the hand and then cleared her throat to say, “which is why I had to call him here in an emergency.”

“What were you two doing with his body here?” Since Akin was only standing at the door like a guilty person, I was asking her all the burning questions.

“When Helel passed away and his body was sent to the council’s home for examination, my father had put me on this duty. I called Akin the instant I saw Helel dead and asked him to come over. We then prepared enough proof to say Helel died and lied that his body had been dumped in the woods. Akin got me here, and this is where I keep tabs on him. I don’t know how far we could keep him safe, but—,” she pretty much explained everything except for answering the main question. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

“What were you doing with his body?” I asked her once again, watching her look at Akin for his permission.

“Nothing. Akin wanted to keep him safe and find a way to-everything — possible,” she shrugged, but it didn’t seem like she believed it was possible.

“What were you doing with Akin?” I lowered my voice to not sound jealous and sound more interested in knowing details.

“Electric shocks, and soon after that, I will take his blood and inject it into Hefei’s body to keep him fresh,” she shrugged.

So that was it. They were doing something good, but why did they keep it from me?

“Why didn’t you tell me all this? You knew I was looking for him,” I said as I turned to question Akin once again.

“I haven’t been able to move on because I come here and look at him every day. I didn’t want the same for you. I didn’t want to give you hope because I knew you would go crazy looking for ways, and if it didn’t work out, you will be lost and broken once again,” Akin whispered under his breath, making me hold my face in my hands to calm down.

“So, you thought you should face all this misery alone,” I nodded, “Of course, you’re always the best and kindest person,” I taunted, but not because I was mad at him. I was upset that he went through so much alone.

“Well, sadly, my fear had come to life. He is deteriorating, and I cannot do anything about it,” he closed his eyes and sighed.

“He is dying for good this time,” Jessie added.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 313

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 313 – Ripped Open His Chest.

“So you are a weredragon, and your scale can bring him back to life?” Jessie kept repeating those words under her breath and pacing from one corner of the living room to the other.

“And Jessie—,” Akin grunted for her attention, “this is not supposed to be talked about with any outsider,” he reminded her for the fifth time, and she nodded like all the other times.

“Oh shit! You should have told me this six times. I already tweeted about it,” she said while rolling her eyes and mocking him. I noticed how comfortable she was with him, and that was making me uncomfortable.

Title of the document

“Anyway, so how is this going to work?” Jessie then sat down with me and asked, staring at my scale on the table.

“Just out of curiosity—don’t you feel a little weird watching your scale getting examined by us? Is it like a weredragon boob but in scale form? I mean, I will be so embarrassed if my boob is placed on the table—,” she stopped yammering after getting a harsh look from Akin.

“I was just saying—,” she mumbled, “so, what do we do with this boob— I mean scale? Do we just slap him with it or what?” She stroked her chin, once again being insensitive.

“That is the thing— I don’t know either,” I shrugged, watching Akin look very disturbed.

“I can’t believe we are this close to bringing my brother back, but—we doesn’t know how to—,” he looked so frustrated and happy at the same time. “Maybe ask your dragon,” Jessie suggested, and

Akin looked hopeful. I knew for a fact that Ace would know how to use her scale, but she would not tell me. “Okay,” I said, looking awkward when I nodded.

‘Ace!’ As soon as I called for her, I heard her groan.

‘Nope! I am not helping these alpha king brothers,’ she refused once again. It’s not like I haven’t spoken to her about it before. I just didn’t know how to convince her. She was very forcefully defusing the idea of giving our scale to Helel.

“I think I will start my research,” Akin must have noticed the frown on my forehead for him to get up and take matters into his own hands.

“I am sorry!” I sighed. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from my notebook

“It is alright. Ace has every right to hate us,” he understood, and that is the part that hurt the most. I don’t know why Ace hated them so much for their parents’ mistake, but their hatred came from the lies their elders have told them.

I watched him give a nod to Jessie to take care of me while he was gone and leave the house.

“Well—I am supposed to take care of me, but can you give me a minute to just take a breather? It is a lot for me, you know,” Jessie dramatically excused herself while rubbing her temples and grabbed her coat to leave, “will you be fine?” she then asked, and I gave her a rea*s*suring look.

“I am actually having a bootie call, so—,” she shrugged while pouting innocently.

“It is okay. Enjoy your night; I will be fine,” I said and watched her leave the house. Now that it was only Helel and me in the house, I grabbed my scale and walked up to his coffin to look at him.

He looked so peaceful, yet so restless.

‘I am going to help him, whether you like it or not,’ I told Ace, who had been a nuisance lately.

‘Good luck with that,’ she scoffed.

‘You know—I am beginning to feel like you are not even being honest with me. You just want revenge on everyone for never letting you out. One would think you would understand how important it was for us to survive throughout the time, but no! everything is a blow to your royal a*s*s,’ I muttered, as seeing Helel in that coffin was truly a lot for me. He would be alive if she wouldn’t been acting so difficult right now.

‘Give me one reason why I should help you bring him back to life?’ She honestly thought she did something or that I would be speechless.

‘He saved Colt and lost his life while defending us. Is that not enough for you?’ After I reminded her who was the first to accept a weredragon’s freedom of living and help one, she silenced.

‘Grab a knife—,’ she grunted while sounding displeased.

'What for?' I knew I had convinced her, but I needed to know what exactly she was planning to do.

'F*uc*king rip open his chest and bury the scale in it,' she guided me to some gruesome act.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 314

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 314 – The Hostage!

Dream's POV:

I sat across the table from Huia and Mykel, watching them discuss things for over an hour and feeling like an outcast.

"So," now that Mykel was done with Huia, he came over to me and sat down. The weather outside was bad today, with clouds hinting at a storm later. I chose to sit by the window so that I wouldn't have to keep looking at Mykel.

Title of the document

'If you want—we can help stop this contest before it even arrives," Mykel suggested, but the way he grazed my thigh with his hand for the fifth time ever after we filled him in on our plans made me feel icky.

"We can think about it, but we also can't ignore the fact that no matter what—," I was smiling till this part, and then a harsh look took over my face, and I said, "but I am not sleeping with you so quit trying."

My words made him shift in his seat and Huia shake her head at me.

"What? Do you really think I would sleep with whoever opened his arms for me? I told you—I love The Man From Hell. I am supposed to be with him, so let's keep it that way. You two are my subjects, so you better not forget it," I warned them before getting up from my seat and walking in the direction of the kitchen to grab a soda.

"I have to run some errands," Mykel, who was obviously poised that his charms didn't work on me when they had worked wonders on my miserable sister, said and leaped onto his feet and walked out of the cabin for good.

“You need to keep your calm. We are still far from our goals. In order for us to be successful in our mission, we need Mykel’s help,” Huia followed me to the kitchen and gently patted my back, suggesting once again what Mykel wanted. ‘Don’t do that again, and don’t even recommend something so disgusting,’ I pulled my body away from her and kept glaring her in the eye until we decided to give it a break.

She left for her room while I stayed in the kitchen, angry and annoyed with these two. Everything comes back to between my legs somehow.

“I need water!”

A faint cry for help turned my attention to one of the locked rooms where Huia and Mykel had been holding secret meetings for a while now.

It surprised me to hear someone’s voice coming from that room, since I thought we were alone here all this time. Reaching for the door, I realized they had been keeping secrets from me because I could hear some noises inside.

Instead of asking Huia or Mykel and giving them an opportunity to lie to me, I opened the door to investigate it myself.

“What the f*uc*k?” My lips let out a gasp as the sight of a wounded man in a chair became news to me.

“Pie—ase! Help me!” He seemed to have only felt like needing help when he realized I wasn’t a part of his abduction.

‘What the heck is going on here? Who are you?’ I panicked while questioning him. ‘I am Co—It!’ he whispered.

It didn’t take me long to recognize him from all the TV ads about his execution. So, he was the infamous Colt, the weredragon.

“But you escaped the country with the help of —alpha King Helel,” I was too stunned to understand anything in this moment.

The fact that Helel was killed for the sole reason of Colt’s escape, but here he was tied to the chair in my cabin, was just not good news.

“Please help m—e,” he begged again, and this time I didn’t run to Huia or Mykel. I was the Mistress of Doomsday; I was able to make my own decisions. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

So, I did what I thought was the right thing to do. I unchained him and freed him. He was too weak to even get up. I had to wrap his arm around my neck and basically support his body while taking him out of the cabin and into the woods.

“Thank y—ou,’ he was yammering while I was taking him to my car.

“Thank me once we are out of here,” I sighed, “I didn’t know they were doing all this here,” I added, and I felt like a fool for not questioning them so much.

“They are —he couldn’t finish, but I had rolled him into the backseat of my car already.

‘They are my—tenants,’ I lied because I couldn’t tell him these crazy people were my subjects. I was already contemplating everything.

‘You seem to have no idea they were doing this to me for weeks,’ he whispered when lying in the backseat. I have already started the car and am trying to get him out of there before anybody sees him.

‘Weeks?’ That was another shock that I received.

I was so busy mourning my mother’s demise that I didn’t pay attention to what Huia and Mykel had been doing all this time.

I parked the car near the mountains to catch my breath and think through my actions. That’s when they started blowing up my phone. Huia was constantly messaging me while Mykel was calling my number.

‘It has to be them,’ Colt must have figured they knew I was in the cabin, so I must be the one they will suspect of freeing him.

I took a deep breath and attended the call, watching Colt get anxious about what I was going to do.

‘Dream! You need to come back. We—lost something—someone!’ Mykel was stuttering. I could hear Huia express anxiety in the background.

‘What? what did you lose?’ I played innocent, gulping in fear, too.

‘We had someone—in the house. Did you see someone? Dream! Did you free someone?’ Mykel finally asked me once the anxiousness took over him.

I knew I had a few seconds to pick a side, and I guess I did the right thing when I said, ‘No! I didn’t see anyone.’

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 315

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 315-Minutes Of Disgust

(This Chapter Includes Disturbing Acts)

Maura Despair:

I have been on my way back, but I didn’t know it was going to be this hard. The bus fare was a lot, and I didn’t have money. I had walked as much as I could on my feet, but now I was giving up.

Title of the document

‘Zane hadn’t returned my calls,’ I sighed as I sat on the side of the road and kept staring at my phone.

“He doesn’t care about me,” I mumbled, with tears in my eyes. I didn’t know how else to get out of there until a car stopped in front of me and a guy rolled down the window.

“Want help?” the guy asked, and I excitedly got up on my feet. Maybe he will be able to get me out of here.

“I am headed back home, but I don’t have money,” I said, reaching for the window. The man was probably in his mid-forties but had maintained himself so well that he looked like a rich merchant.

After I gave him all the information about my pack, he stroked his chin and gave me a brief look.

“I can give you a lift back home because I am headed the same way. However, I am not sure if I can trust you,” he finally said after giving it some thought.

“I am not a bad person,” I whispered, “I am from the alpha king’s pack, and I know them too. I am friends with them,” I didn’t know how else to convince him. I have never been out like this before.

“Hm! How do I know you don’t have any weapons on you? Imagine I let you in and you start threatening my life,” he laughed at the situation and shook his head, I guess that will be scary,” he then added with a straight face.

“Oh! No! I wouldn’t do that. I don’t have any weapons on me,” I claimed, but he shook his head once again.

“I have to check your stuff,” he shrugged.

“Okay! You can go through my bags,” I said as I watched him get out of the car and approach me. After getting an affirmation from me, he went through my bags and scattered everything around mercilessly. I was nervous when he dirtied my clothes by shoving them around with his dirty shoe, but I needed his help to get out of this place, so I remained silent.

“Hm! All clear here, but what about you—what if you are holding a weapon under your dress?” He said, gently stroking his lower lip and examining my body.

“Huh?” I didn’t know how else to respond to him now.

“Take off your clothes. Let me examine you nicely, and only then will I give you a lift,” he smacked his lips and tapped his foot on the ground, impatiently waiting for me to undress before his hungry eyes.

I didn’t notice it before, but now that he has said in coherent words that he wants me to take off my clothes and let him examine me, I understand he has only bad intentions.

“No! you are disgusting,” I wrapped my arms around my body and yelled, stepping away from him.

“I am giving you a lift, so I need something in return,” he didn’t hide his urge to get pleasure from me this time. I couldn’t believe people could be so ridiculous. “I don’t need your help,” I blurted out to him, and I walked away from him as much as possible. I needed to call Zane and talk to him one last time.

“Zane! Please pick up my call one last time,” I had my phone sticking to my ear and was pacing left and right, keeping my distance from the man, who was still standing in his spot and waiting for me to consider this option.

“Z—hello!” I gasped happily when he finally answered my phone call.

“Maura! What is wrong with you? Why do you keep blowing up my phone?” He sounded angry and exhausted toward me. I understood he wasn’t having fun listening to my voice at the moment, but I needed his help, so I had to endure it all.

“I want to come back home,” I whispered, and he grunted from the other side. ‘What? That house is our home now,” he argued, but I shook my head as if he could see me from the other side.

“I don’t feel safe here. Please come take me back home,” I insisted agitatedly, shaking while watching the man keep staring at me with those nasty eyes of his.

“Maura! I am very busy at the moment. We will have this conversation when I get there, okay?” His tone was soft in the end. but he had hung up on me before I could even tell him about Gwen. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!!ebook

One thing was for certain: he was with Beatrice, and I wasn’t going back in there, where a crazy she- dragon might be waiting for me.

“So? Need my help?” The man chuckled, probably realizing whoever I was relying on had bailed on me again.

I turned to him and just stared at his face, tears leaving my eyes as I felt like I didn’t have any option left but to do anything I could to get out of there. “If you can’t give me your p*uss*y, just take my c*oc*k in your mouth,” he shrugged when saying those disgusting words.

Well, Zane didn’t want me.

“You know, you can go back to wherever you have come from, but don’t you think you will get followed? And maybe then you will not have an option to either give your p*uss*y or your mouth,” I don’t know if it was a threat that he wouldn’t follow me to that little cabin or what, but I was certain I cannot get out

of this mess until I make a decision that will scar my mind for the rest of my life.

I have to take care of myself. With a heavy heart and broken self-esteem, I reached this disgusting man and sat on his feet while he dropped his pants to his knees.

I closed my eyes when reaching for his c*oc*k and stroking it.

“Ahh! Do me good, and I will drop you wherever you wish to go,” he mumbled one last time before closing his eyes.

Those few minutes of me giving him pleasure were going to stick in my memory. At least the torture ended in literally a minute, but it was enough to traumatize me.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 316

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

Chapter 316 – Caught Kissing the Dead Brother

Beatrice Dismay:

I have been in the living room ever since I sewed Helel’s chest. I couldn’t stand there and wait for him to show signs of waking up.

He had been gone for months, and now my anxiety had reached the point that if he didn’t open his eyes in another minute, I would start yelling and throwing a fit.

Title of the document

“Please wake up,” I closed my eyes and sobbed in the living room all by myself. Jessie never returned, and it’s been three hours now. ‘

Helel didn’t wake up, and neither has Akin returned. I was the only one sitting here and getting anxious, and maybe that’s why—because I didn’t have anything else to do at the moment. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

‘Are you happy now?’ Ace asked.

'I will be happy once he wakes up because—Ace! You are the one who told me this would work, and if it didn't, I will a*s*s*sume you lied to me,' I grunted at her without even taking a break. I was so worried that I didn't want to be consoled by anyone.

'Don't worry. Have some faith in your dragon once,' she said, starting with the same tone of accusation that I don't trust her.

'I will once y—' I paused as I heard a faint voice come from his room. My body shuddered, and instead of getting up, I closed my eyes and hugged myself.

It seemed like somebody had woken up from a very long slumber. After calling my agitated nerves down, I opened my eyes, got up on my feet, and rushed into the room to meet the biggest surprise of my life.

"Helel!" I said his name, and my open body got covered in goosebumps. He had walked out of the coffin but knelt down when his body couldn't support him. He looked tired and exhausted, as if he hadn't slept for years. I was in tears when watching him in front of me. I swear, I thought I had lost him for a very long time until Markus' drawings. He wasn't lying when he said I would bring someone back to life. He just changed his statement to cause me pain.

"Hey!" I rushed towards him to give him support, but he pulled away from me.

"Sho—wer!" he whispered, looking extremely cute.

"Oh!" I nodded and ran into the bathroom to run a shower for him. He ambled into the bathroom, holding the wall for support.

"Let me help you," I held my hand out for him. and he just stared at it for a minute. He seemed to be still half asleep.

He accepted my hand, and when our skins touched, I noticed that he trembled. Now that I had sat him down in the bathtub, I watched him close his eyes and take heavy breaths.

He was trying to get used to his body, I believe. I could imagine his body being numb, so I was being patient with him.

'You are waiting for him to say your name, aren't you?' Ace teased.

'Would it be too much?' I asked, scoffing at her.

'No! after you gave him your golden scale, you deserve a lot from him.' she responded with the same swag.

"Do you want anything else?" I asked him. impatiently watching his face like a child who wants to open his Christmas present.

I wanted him to just be normal, to be like my Helel again.

He gently shook his head but didn't open his eyes, so I a*s*sumed he wanted to be left alone for now.

'He is probably grumpy. Imagine waking up early in the morning and having to deal with a crazy person who wants you to say her name. Anyone would be grumpy. And he woke up after a month's long slumber. Give him some time.' Ace's way to comfort me was unique.

"I will leave you alone for some time, okay?" I asked, and when he didn't move a muscle, I just walked out of the bathroom and went into the living room again.

'Shit! I can't believe he is back,' I was now pacing back and forth. The excitement of telling everyone that Helel is back was so much that I was going insane.

'Yes! The man from hell is back.' Ace scoffed at me. She was back to claiming some nonsense, 'Think about it. He had been gone and had dealt with, well, God knows what. Were you seriously expecting him to be the same Helel as before? You thought he would wake up and call your name, fill you in his arms, and kiss your lips? That is not the Helel you used to know. You brought him back from hell—,' the confidence in her tone when even saying that he was in hell was just too much.

'Let me have my moment,' I grunted at her to silence her.

'He is not himself right now because he has been gone for too long. It will indeed take him some time to be back to his old self. I cannot expect him to say my name—,' I was interrupted when a heavily accented voice proved me wrong.

"Beatrice!"

I turned to look at him and almost lost my balance. He was all wet and only wearing gray pants. His handsomeness knew no limits. The way his eyes narrowed on my face from afar, I felt goosebumps all over my skin.

“Helel!” I whispered, not delaying a single minute, and ran into his arms.

“Ouch!” he complained the instant our bodies came into contact. I had to break the hug to look him in the eye.

“You are back!” I cried softly while he cupped my face in his hands, trying to capture as much of my sight as he could in his eyes.

“You brought me back,” he whispered with difficulty, but he came out just to see me. That meant a lot to me.

“I love you, Beatrice!”

I gasped when those words were one of the very few things he spoke. His confession was completely out of the blue, but who was complaining?

Not me!

With that, he crashed his lips onto mine, and I swear I felt alive more than ever.

“Beatri—”

While Helel and I kissed, I heard Akin enter the room and let out a gasp.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 317

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

Chapter 317-The Brothers Meet Again.

Beatrice Dismay:

Helel and I broke the kiss once Akin barged in on us. He was shocked for a few seconds, but then he rushed over and hugged his brother. The two met as if they were the only people in the world at the moment. I had left them to talk for a few minutes while I prepared tea for them in the kitchen.

I could tell Akin was still shocked that Helel had come back to life. Akin left Helel on the couch and followed me to the kitchen to probably have a word with me.

Title of the document

“I will tell Maddox and Zane later,” Akin said, grabbing the mugs to clean them and help me.

“How is he?” I asked, trying to know from Akin if Helel sounded different to him. He hadn’t shown any different attitude till now, but it was Ace’s words in the back of my mind that were making me notice him too much.

“He is probably wondering where his protein shake is,” Akin joked, but then cleared his throat to say, “so, you two—are now a thing?”

I didn’t really realize he would ask about the kiss he saw us sharing.

“Anyway, where is Jessie?” Akin stole his eyes from me when he changed the subject. I felt bad because I could tell he was trying not to wait for my answer because he thought it would hurt him.

“She left a few hours ago and hadn’t returned till now,” I said.

“I will give her a call— oh wait! Zane is calling me,” Akin stepped to the side, too excited to give his brothers the good news, but his facial expressions suggested the news they gave him was heartbreaking.

‘What? that is not possible,’ he almost raised his voice too loudly when reacting to something Zane told him.

‘I am coming over,’ he then cut the call and faced me.

“What is going on?” I asked while watching his face show fear and grief.

“Jessie—” he whispered, making me gulp. The look he was giving me was not something that came with good news.

“What happened to her?” I asked.

“She is—dead—just like Lady Varisha!” Akin explained, and without any more seconds’ delay, I gasped and covered my face with my hands.

“I have to go check the body—,” he said, sounding so low. I didn’t realize it at the moment until he lowered his head, and that’s when it hit me.

He lost both his mate and friend in the same night. But he got his brother back, so I expected him to find some sort of happiness in his life.

I couldn’t leave Helel’s side. My situation is very rough now. I was stuck between two brothers, one of whom I brought back to life. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from novelbook

“You are leaving?” Helel saw Akin grab his coat and couldn’t contain himself from questioning him. Just watching him talk and interact was enough to make me feel better.

“There have been some things going on. I will fill you in, or Beatrice can do it while I take care of things,” Akin reached Helel’s couch and patted his back before heading out of the house.

“What is going on?” Helel turned to me for news.

“Someone had been killing the pack members and leaving their dead bodies for public display,” I said while sitting with him and giving him the tea.

“I will explain it all to you once you get used to I—,” I paused because what I was going to say sounded insensitive.

“Living?” he finished and let out a laugh, “I think I shouldn’t be laughing. Somebody just died,” he added, frowning at himself for acting this way. “Hey, it is okay. I will tell you exactly everything that happened while you were sleeping in a glass coffin, like a sleeping beauty,” I murmured, teasing him.

“You look different—confident,” he turned to me and smiled, “this is the real Beatrice, huh?” he asked with his raised brow.

His long hair looked so good with his naked shoulders. He was still shirtless, and I hadn’t offered him any clothes, either.

“About that—,” it was only now that I realized he was the only brother who didn’t know about me.

“You need to know something—about me,” I sighed, feeling exhausted by this pressure that I feel whenever I have to tell someone about my true identity. Waiting for their reaction is the hardest thing ever.

“I am not a werewolf,” I whispered. “I am a weredragon— Princess-Beatrice Dismay!” I finished and watched his face as he zoned out.

I was expecting an explosive reaction, but he looked rather confused.

“I think—I know something about it,” he sat up on the couch and snapped his fingers, trying hard to remember something.

“Colt? You saved Colt, and then they—,” I paused and lowered my head.

“No! You don’t get it. It is not that. It is something that I didn’t know when I was alive,” he frowned in bewilderment.

“What do you mean by that?” I sat in the same position as him. At least he wasn’t freaked out, but that concerned me even more.

“I —saw weredragons—you and —” he kept looking around, trying to grasp whatever he was talking about.

Before he could even proceed, the door opened, and in came Maddox and Zane, who had no idea what they were going to see there.

“Come!” Akin uttered and stepped ahead of them, leading them inside.

“Why a—,” Zane stopped when he saw Helel sitting on the couch with me, “What the f*uc*k is this? Is this a ghost?” He shook his head dramatically, his jaw meeting the floor.

“Helel?” Maddox had his mouth hanging low as well. The brothers shared a glance while slowly making their way toward Helel.

“He is back!” Akin reassured them that they were not seeing a ghost, and that was all it took for the two to jump on Helel and give him a group hug. Zane broke the hug only to invite Akin, and after he joined, the brothers hugged for a solid five minutes.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 318

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

Chapter 318 – Let's Kiss Only

"I can't believe you are back," Zane held Helel's hand and squeezed it for comfort, while Maddox stayed hugging Helel even when they had sat down.

"All thanks to Beatrice," Akin said to turn their attention to me.

"Akin kept him safe. If he hadn't kept his body, I would have never been able to bring him back to life," I gave them an awkward smile, remembering how we used to sit awkwardly around the kitchen island back when I had first met them. Maddox broke the hug and straightened his back on the couch to look at me.

Title of the document

"I guess you are not here to take revenge on us then," his comment stole the attention of Helel, who was still trying to get a hold of everything and refusing to wear a shirt.

"Is there something else I need to know," Helel asked since he had been told everything except for this very part?

"Maddox believes he ate her brother," As soon as Zane said it nonchalantly, Helel spat out the protein shake he finally got Akin to make for him.

"Zane!" Akin grunted while scolding him. There was no humor in any of this.

"But isn't it true? Our parents fed him Beatrice's brother and probably would have fed him Beatrice as well if it weren't for that cunning b*itc*h who abducted Beatrice. I am not going to lie and act all

righteous, but I kind of thank that s*kank for saving Beatrice from ending up i—"Zane stopped after yammering whatever he thought was right.

"It is true. I think— I am that kid because I have heard my mother tell me countless times that she wishes she hadn't taken the big decision of saving me because I am such a disappointment to her," Maddox lowered his face as Helel hugged him. The brothers probably didn't know Sofia had been mentally torturing Maddox whenever he went over to live with her.

"You were just a kid, and having those nightmares had affected your ability to study and other stuff. What happened was our parents' fault. Don't think of it

as your mistake,” Akin instantly got up and sat on Maddox’s left side, sandwiching him between his big brothers and also my two love interests.

“I think —I remember something like that,” once again Helel found himself lost. “There is no way you could remember anything. It all happened when you were still dead,” Zane mumbled, and Helel turned to stare at him in silence, as if he were trying to convey some message.

“Dead!” Helel mumbled, still looking at Zane. Maybe Zane’s words triggered some memories.

“That’s it. When I was dead—,” Helel rolled his eyes at the irony, “I saw some stuff related to the war and our parents,” he snapped his fingers.

We all shared a deep glance and got excited to hear what he had seen. Maybe the Moon Goddess showed him some secrets.

“But I don’t remember what it was,” as he softened and leaned back, so did we.

“I think it is too soon to be expecting you to recall everything. You should take a rest while we head out and take care of —the case,” Akin said, sounding upset when remembering his friend.

I just met her and lost her. It was saddening.

After Helel gave them a nod, the brothers got up and started pacing out of the house.

“Take care of him,” Akin murmured, then walked away to his car. Maddox stopped many times in his steps but then decided to follow his brother while Zane stayed behind.

“Thank you for everything. Once again, you saved us,” his eyes expressed emotions when he smiled weakly at me.

I wished to talk to him and ask him about Maura and her mother because I have been worried about her lately, but right now, Helel needed me. So, I just gave him a nod and walked back inside.

“I wish I could have met her and thanked her for keeping my sexy body intact,” Helel uttered, making me laugh.

“Yeah! But I think you should wear a shirt now. We all saw you are still fit, okay?” I said, walking in the direction of the couch.

“Shirt? I have been thinking about taking off my pants too, but I don’t think you can handle that,” he joked, getting up to set the cushions nicely.

“Maybe you are forgetting I have dealt with it before,” I rolled my eyes playfully, taking the cushion out of his hand and fixing it nicely. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

“You didn’t say it back,” he whispered when standing behind me. I took a deep breath and dropped the cushion to face him.

He was looking into my face for answers with loving eyes.

“I have been waiting for you to come back for a very long time. Helel. The day you left, I sort of changed. I don’t know how I lived those months in those fields, but I cut off your brothers from my life,

and the only time I would contact them was when I needed to know where your body was. I cannot tell why I felt like seeing you again, but now that I am seeing you alive, my heart probably knew you would come back for me. If that does not explain my answers, then—,” I paused when he cupped my face in his hands but said nothing.

“You did it for me. Helel. You saved Colt for me despite the hatred your parents had been feeding you for ages. You still did it for me. Love is a small feeling compared to what I feel for you. But since it is mandatory and your alpha ego wants to hear it,” I laughed a little when teasing him, “I love you!”

My words made him close his eyes while still holding my face in his hands before he drew his lips over mine and gently kissed me.

I knew it would be just us kissing for a while before he healed perfectly, but it meant the world to me.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 319

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

Chapter 319 – I Am Not That Weak!

Maura Despair:

“It is alright. Nothing bad happened. You just sucked my d*ic*k, and I am sure you enjoyed it too,” the man kept mumbling while driving. It’s been hours since we were traveling, and I haven’t stopped crying. He got us on a flight so that we don’t have to travel for too long, and once we landed, he rented a car and promised to drop me off in my pack.

This is the life I hated for myself back when I was living with Ubel, and I ended up doing exactly what I refused to do with Ubel.

Title of the document

“Drop me here,” I pointed at the road that I recognized, and he nodded. After getting out of his car, I heard him say some weird shit about meeting again before he drove away.

“It is okay. I am here now,” I said to myself and grabbed my bag to continue my journey again. I knew where Akin kept Beatrice last time, so I walked all the way to that house, but my bad luck was really rotten as the instant I approached the house, I saw guards outside it.

They were looking for something—or maybe someone.

“Hey!” A guard saw me and called for me, “what are you doing out here? Didn’t you hear the announcement?” He approached me aggressively.

“What announcement? I just returned to the pack. I don’t know what is going on,” I mumbled under my breath, worried if Beatrice was not here. Where else could I find her?

“There is a killer on the loose. The last murder took place around here a few days ago. Don’t wander around like this. You will get yourself killed, and then we will be standing before the alpha kings,” he scoffed and walked away to the other guards.

I had no clue what this whole killer thing was about. But I was worried if something happened to Beatrice.

‘Alpha Kings!’ I uttered, knowing only they could help me now.

Zane still hadn’t checked on me, and it’s been days now. I left that house three days ago, and so far, I haven’t heard from Zane again. He had vanished on me, or maybe he was just too busy taking care of the pack and the killer.

I decided to go pay a visit to the alpha king brothers, but I was so tired that I decided to rest under a tree for a minute.

“Ugh!” The moment I had sat down, I threw up once again. I have been feeling lightheaded for some time, and I don’t even know why.

Going to a doctor was not an option. I was not a regular pack member. I had no clue what Ubel must have told people about me or the people who used to come to the cafe, so I had to lie low.

However, as I said already, my luck was bruised. The moment I closed my eyes, I dozed off. One would think I would be much more careful since I had been making stupid mistakes quite a lot recently, but that wasn’t the case.

There was a killer walking around, and I fell asleep under the tree without a care in the world. I was jolted awake by something touching my cheeks, and upon opening my eyes, I was welcomed by the darkness of night, hinting that I had wasted the entire day here.

“Shit!” I cursed, touching my cheek and noticing a weird air around me.

I was not alone. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from my notebook

“Who would have thought I would meet you again?”

I recognized the voice. The eeriness of it and the disgusting tone made it obvious. I got up on my feet to get away from him, but he kicked me in the back, and I landed on the grass while he came into my view.

“The beauty queen fell asleep under a tree? Didn’t you know I will be looking everywhere for you?” Ubel looked disgustingly tired, with bags under his eyes and dark circles that looked visible.

He must have been suffering after losing me and Beatrice. Obviously, he was looking for me.

“Step away from me. I am not that miserable girl anymore. I am alpha king Zane’s mate,” I didn’t hide anymore. Maybe hearing his name would scare off Ubel.

“Eh? No, you are not. He is living his best life with a girl in a house away from the population. Wait! You know that girl. Beatrice Mintz! He is living a happy life with her while you are wandering around the woods like the crazy b*itc*h that you are,” he hissed when hunching down and grabbing my arm.

“No! that is not true, and get away from me,” I yelled at him while scratching the back of his hand.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 320

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

Chapter 320 – F*uc*k Me Under A Starry Sky.

Beatrice Dismay:

It’s been a few days, and we’ve been helping Helel get better. He was a little resistant to light in the beginning, but today he went out before sunset. It was a small recovery, but it meant a lot.

“How are you feeling?” I asked him, sitting beside him on the gra*s*s and watching the sky got filled with stars.

Title of the document

“The fresh air is the best, he claimed, tightening his arm around my waist and pulling me over even more.

“How is your memory?” I asked, and he unwrapped his arm just so that he could stare at my face.

“Still missing. Dr. Beatrice!” he rolled his eyes playfully when trying to make a point. I know I have been very cautious and concerned about him recently, but it was due to the fact that he came back from the dead.

If only he knew how much I have missed him, he would take care of himself. About his memory, everybody was wondering what happened during his dead phase. What did he see?

“You know we should head back. What if the killer comes for us?” I joked, but I was being honest, too. Ever since the murders started, everyone has been staying in the house except for the alpha king brothers. They were not

concerned about their lives; they knew they could handle any monster. But Helel over here hasn't transitioned again, so I was worried.

"You don't think I will be able to keep you safe?" He joked, raising his brow and making me hold my smile in.

"I am not saying that," I teased, trying to get up when he pulled me down again and dropped me on the gra*s*s, "Hey!" I complained until he crawled on top of me. I stopped resisting instantly.

His manly jawline and beautiful, soft lips made me gulp. He was the epitome of perfection.

We just stared into each other's eyes for a while before he buried his face in my neck and licked my skin. I shuddered under him, closing my eyes in pleasure.

"I so want to f*uc*k you right here, right now," he whispered in my ear, rubbing his bottom over mine and raising my heartbeats.

"Your hard d*ic*k tells me you are unstoppable tonight," I whispered back, feeling his d*ic*k rub against my thigh.

I squirmed under him when his hand traveled up my thigh to graze my v*agin*a after pulling down my skirt.

The look on his face intensified when he inserted his finger inside me and moved it around. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

He could see he was making me lose myself with the power of his finger. As enticing as his finger was, he was also aroused to the point that he didn't want to play around. Pulling his finger out, he unzipped his pants and rubbed the head of his c*oc*k all over my p*uss*y, and closed his eyes in pleasure.

"Ah f*uc*k!" he moaned at the pleasure.

"I missed you f*uc*king me, Helel!" I whispered in a shaky voice as my body began trembling uncontrollably.

Helel grabbed my a*s*s and pulled my body towards him while his d*ic*k made its way into my v*agin*a softly. Every little stroke after that felt like heaven.

“Ohhhh!” I closed my eyes and sang out a mewling howl while my nipples felt the sensational heat and stood straight.

Helel must have noticed, so he stopped once his c*oc*k was deep inside me, and carried my shirt to my neck, touching the tip of his tongue to my erect nipples and marking them by gently chewing them between his teeth.

My v*agin*al walls contracted around his calf, and he began to move his hip slowly, focusing on my t*its more for now. He was sucking my b*oo*bs to quench his thirst while my p*uss*y was sucking his c*oc*k.

My body shuddered when he finally started thrusting inside me, while I was ogling at my boobs as they moved up and down.

“One day I’m going to f*uc*k your t*it*s, but I’m too hard to take my d*ic*k out of your hungry p*uss*y today,” he grunted while talking to my boobs and pinned my hands on the side, increasing his speed.

For a moment, I couldn’t tell if it was him or a bullet train going in and out of me because of the increasing speed. He was either too hungry or used all his energy inside me.