

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 321 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 321

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 321

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

Chapter 321 – Tamed By The Dark Knight.

“Ubel?” I asked as I sat down after wearing Helel’s sweater and shorts with the rest of the brothers. I had just taken a shower because it felt odd sitting among the brothers when they knew I had sex not even minutes ago.

Those few minutes in the shower helped me escape their eyes. Akin didn’t talk to me again about us and that made me wonder if he thought I had picked Helel. I mean, I didn’t pick between them, but I certainly had started something with Helel.

“He was found dead in front of his cafe. The killer displayed his body, but his face was —recognizable at this point. The killer must hate him,” Akin added to the information.

Title of the document

“He was a scumbag,” I shrugged, watching them stare at my face, “he kept me in his basement for—,” I shrugged again.

“Wait, what? why are we hearing about it just now?” Zane grunted as he found a reason to raise his voice at me after seeing me with Helel on the mountain. “I was so occupied with everything that happened around me that I forgot about him,” I argued with him as my life was not that simple to remember and gossip about every second of it.

“It was not something small,” even Maddox agreed with Zane.

“They are right. You should have told us about him,” I was just getting ready to argue with Zane and Maddox when Helel spoke and I went completely silent.

“I will be careful again,” I whispered. I bet they noticed the changing tone and attitude whenever I spoke to Helel and them.

“When am I getting out of here? I am beginning to feel useless, sitting around here all day and doing nothing,” Helel complained while a little scoff from Maddox stole our attention.

“It is not like this isn’t the life all of us want right now,” Maddox’s comment was towards me. He stole a glance at me and then fixated his eyes on the ground. The silence from the others was a hint that they thought the same. I didn’t know they desperately wanted to be stranded in a cabin with me until now. Zane and Maddox had a chance with me, but they blew it away and now that I have moved on, they would remind me every day that they still love me.

“What is going on with Reign? She was so lost last time. How is she now?” I asked Maddox just to divert the attention from the awkwardness created after they saw me in the woods having sex with Helel.

“She is fine, but she keeps repeating the same statement from before. She does not remember anything about that night,” Maddox said.

“Can you bring her here?” I asked, “if Helel feels like he can trust her,” I added immediately. We haven’t told anyone he had woken up because the lost memory of his seemed to carry information. And if he went out again, he will be lost in the world and eventually forget about it.

“I don’t mind,” Helel claimed.

After getting a signal from Helel, Maddox called Reign and told her to wait for him outside the Spade mansion, where she was living these days, and he will pick her up.

He left the house and so did Akin to check on the investigation process of the recent murders.

Helel was busy reading through some news of the past months to catch up with the news, while Zane was sitting on the couch with me.

“So you and—I’m sorry that I’m interrupting but I saw you with Akin and now you are with—,” he paused when I frowned.

“That is my personal affair. I don’t want you snooping around my matters,” I mumbled while stealing eyes from him.

“Just one mistake by me and you act like you don’t even know me?” once again, Zane started to talk about our relationship.

“Zane! You just said you saw me with your brothers. Can you stop reminding me of what we had? I gave you chance, but you screwed me over repeatedly. Now all I want for you is to leave this topic alone and maybe—move on,” I took a deep breath to convey my message to him but he seemed even more frustrated after hearing what I was asking him to do. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

“How is Maura now?’ I finally asked him after keeping myself silent for some time. He almost looked shocked, giving a mixed kind of reaction to my bringing up her name.

“Maura!” he whispered to himself as if he was trying to remember something, “Oh shit!” he closed his eyes and clenched his jaw, looking guilty.

“What happened? Is she okay?” I asked him, feeling panicky.

“It—s fine. She is fine,” he nodded, “I ummm-there is nothing left between me and her. I kind of helped her get out of this pack and stay somewhere safer with her mother. I will check on her for you, but I am not in contact with her myself,” he finally returned to his normal calm self and shrugged.

I just found it odd because when he initially heard her name, his reaction was pretty odd. He seemed to be confused, or maybe worried.

But I could be wrong.

“If you think cutting ties with her earns you, my love, sorry! It is over. We are over!” I said with a confirmed look on my face.

He stayed watching me and then scoffed, “it is okay. You can think all you want. In the end, you are going to be mine. You see! Miss. Weredragon Queen! We are destined to be together,” the way he hunched over and said those words with confidence, I felt chills run down my spine.

“Yeah! Trying to tame you was the worst I did but you cannot deny the truth—the fate!” he said before getting off on his feet and walking away from me to help Helel learn all the incidents and keep him up to date.

‘He will tame us one day, whether we like it or not,’ Ace’s comment confused me even more.

Who was Zane?

The Dark Knight?

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 322

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

Chapter 322-The Ugly Fate.

Maura Despair:

It’s been two days since I killed that rascal, and honestly speaking. I’ve never felt so amazing before.

The feeling of triumph I felt when I bashed his head with that brick was still lingering inside me.

Title of the document

I’ve been living alone in the woods, and miraculously, no killer came to hurt me. “Ah!” A groan escaped my lips as I shivered and threw up again.

Taking deep breaths and forcing my body to get up, I looked around to find shelter.

The storm was setting in, and I was in no condition to stay outside when I hadn’t even eaten anything as well.

One day ago, somebody mugged me and took away my phone and bag. I was left with nothing but my miserable self.

As I proceeded to take steps towards the road, I felt something liquid between my legs.

Before long. I already knew what had happened.

“No!” I shook my head, staring at the blood.

“I cannot lose you,” I cried loudly, finally realizing what was going on with my health.

‘F*uc*king hell!’ I cried and ran into the woods again, running till my feet gave up and I passed out. The pain I felt was bad.

I have lost yet another person who could have been family to me.

F*uc*k! I couldn’t even get to enjoy a single moment of happiness. Before I could find out I was pregnant, the miscarriage took it all from me.

I remained on the ground for hours before I finally woke up.

‘Home!’ my lips uttered, remembering the only place I have felt safe.

It’s been so long since I haven’t had comfort. Although Ubel was scum, me and my mother survived there.

‘Maybe he was right. Outside those walls, I’m nothing,’ I uttered and started my journey back home.

If only I had not rushed and taken my time, I would be with my mother now.

Upon reaching the cowshed, I realized I had yet to discover another heartbreak. All the cows were dead.

But I didn’t cry for them since I knew how to bring them back to life.

I paced beside them and sat down, staring at their lifeless bodies.

As I unclipped my long, red hair, I closed my eyes and gently ran my hand over the dead cow’s head.

Patting the cow and praying for its life, I found it moving a little.

In the next few minutes, they all started waking up, and when I opened my eyes to give them a smile, I met with confused and angry glares from some people around me.

I had no clue when they arrived, but I knew they had seen me do it all.

“She is a witch!” one of the elderly women yelled, and the others started shoving the fire lanterns in my face to threaten me into staying away from them.

‘Did you see what she did?’ another man yelled, running around and informing as many pack members as he could.

“I’m not a bad person. I was just trying to help them get-,” I was stuttering and throwing my body to the side to create distance between us.

“I bet she killed other people too,” it was then that one of the people claimed, and the others looked shocked at the discovery.

“No! That’s not true. I would never hurt anyone,” I was panicking and crying loudly. Did you kill your father?’ A man threatened me if I told him the truth.

I was so scared and unable to react properly that I nodded. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from my notebook

“Because he wa—,” that was the confession they needed.

“Step away from us, witch!” a woman in her mid-forties yelled, stepping closer to me. “I’m not even moving,” I whimpered, begging them to let me walk away.

The loud noises they were making and the cussing were getting out of hand.

I had to do it before it was too late for me.

“Alpha King Zane knows me. Please call him. He will tell you I am not a bad person,” I begged, explaining who they needed to talk to about me.

They exchanged a glance, and then one of the oldest pack members stepped forward with a firestick in his hand.

“She is here to hurt the brothers,!” his claim left me stunned.

“No! I would never—,” I shook my head vigorously while choking on my tears.

My hormones were messed up and so was my head in the moment, so I didn’t know how else to handle this situation when a guy threw a rock at me and the others followed him.

“I’ve informed Lord Vasquez!” a man yelled, informing the others. That’s when panic hit my veins.

Lord Vasquez was the most vicious man ever. He wouldn’t think twice before setting me on fire.

So I did whatever was left with me. I booked toward the exit.

“Ahhh!” the women screamed while the men ran to the side to prevent getting hurt. They thought I was attacking them. Well, good for me, because that gave me the opportunity to run past them and exit the shed.

Once out, I sprinted towards the mountains like crazy.

They were still following me and calling the guards on me.

Since I was just a Huldra and not a witch as they claimed, I couldn’t leave them behind, and soon I was on the top of the mountain, staring down at the abyss.

“There she is—,” a man shouted, guiding Lord Vasquez to where I was.

The others have stayed on the road, probably too scared to confront a panicked ‘witch.’

“I’m not a witch! I’m a Huldra. born from a werewolf and a weredrag-,” he didn’t let me finish and focused on the man beside him.

“Ah! This shit had been killing my people?” Lord Vasquez’s eyes were red, showing intense anger when watching me.

“I didn’t kill anyone but that bastard who was forcing himself on me. It was a se —elfdefense,” I begged him to understand me, but he looked adamant to finish me when pointing the gun at me.

“You killed Varisha, my child’s mother,” he grunted.

“I didn’t, I swear—,” I begged again.

“She claims to know Alpha King Zane!” the man informed Vasquez. whose expression changed when hearing his son’s name.

I could tell he was upset already, and I tried to reas*sure him he would never hear me say his son's name again.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 323

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

Chapter 323-Swallow!

Beatrice Despair:

I woke up after hours of Helel and I having s*e*x. I thought he had dozed off as

well, but he was nowhere to be found. It's been some days since Helel came back to life, and he's been trying his best to recall what the Moon Goddess had shown him when he was on the other side.

Title of the document

He was good most of the time, but then there were times when he would act differently. It was pretty odd that he would wake up whenever we were napping together just to get out of the house, and God knows where to go from here.

He would usually be caught on the hills, and his claims and excuses didn't make sense. He would claim he left the house to get fresh air, but whenever I would ask him to go out on a walk with me, he wouldn't.

Something has definitely changed about him, but I couldn't pinpoint what exactly it was. We were still staying at the same house. The brothers would come by very often to spend time with him, and that's when things would get awkward. Every time Helel would touch me, the rest of the brothers would start looking around to prevent the sight.

Reign came over once, and we talked about everything, including her mother's demise. She had sworn repeatedly that she has no idea what happened that night and that she was mourning and missing her mother.

Not to mention, she was shocked to see Helel alive.

"Helel—," I groaned, leaving the bed in search of him. "Helel!"

I kept looking around for him and calling his name, but when he didn't answer back, I knew where he had gone.

"He left the house again?" I frowned, checking the time. It was the middle of the night, and he decided to take fresh air?

"That—," before I could grab the robe and rush after him, the door opened, and Reign walked inside with Maddox and Helel behind them.

"I was taking a stroll," Helel claimed when he noticed I was staring at him with a quizzical look on my face. He didn't wait for my response and sprinted to the room.

"We found him on the road," Reign sighed, looking concerned.

"I am sure he is fine. He might have needed some—," Maddox made up an excuse for his brother, and when I interrupted him, he understood that I have heard this excuse many times now. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from my notebook

"Some air—I get it," I sighed in defeat. It wasn't easy to watch Helel act so discreetly, as if he were hiding something from me.

"You guys get comfortable. I will go check on him," I said.

"Take your time; we will make some coffee till then," Thank goodness Reign was here. I gave her a smile, following Helel into the room and noticing he was in the bathroom, actually taking a shower.

Since the bathroom door was left open, I peered inside and noticed him standing beside the shower and rubbing something off his abdomen.

It was blood.

But not his blood, because he didn't have a scratch on him.

"Are you alright?" I opened the door and walked into the bathroom with him. Seeing me there made him react pretty strangely. He turned his body to the other side in haste and only turned over once he had washed himself clean.

"Are you hurt? I saw blood," I ran my hand over his abdomen and found it clean. 'I shifted and got myself hurt,' he excused, and that checked out. Obviously, he healed if he shifted.

“And—you don’t have to pretend like you are only here to check on me just to see me naked,” he smirked, holding my hand and preventing me from walking away. “I am not here for that,” I rolled my eyes playfully, running my hand down there and gently stroking his big, hard c*oc*k.

“Where did you go earlier?” I asked seductively.

“I was here—walking around—he gulped with difficulty when I turned him on some more.

“Keeping secrets from me?” I teased, rubbing the tip of my finger on the head of his d*ic*k.

“I can never,” he mumbled.

“Are you always that hard when you see me around?” I whispered, running my hand up and down, making him grunt and close his eyes.

“Always!” he whispered back, but kept his eyes closed.

“Let me help you soften up a bit,” I mumbled and slowly got down on my knees. I knew his brother and Reign were waiting outside, but I a*s*sumed they would be busy, and I needed a quick moment with Helel.

Although he would take much longer, I will manage.

As soon as I came in contact with his hard c*oc*k falling against my face, I rested my lips under it, straightening it on his body, and sticking it upward.

“Argh!” Helel’s groan was a sign he was waiting for me to take his c*oc*k in my mouth. As my lips traveled up and down his shaft, his body shuddered in pleasure.

He kept groaning while I kept playing, licking and kissing his d*ic*k and treating it gently. The swollen head of his c*oc*k entered my mouth, and I sucked it for a few seconds before slowly engulfing the immense length and keeping it inside my mouth for another few seconds.

“F*uc*k! Stop te—asing!” He moaned and grabbed my hair from the back of my head and pushed his c*oc*k even more inside me.

It reached down my throat before he let go and turned me around. Now that I was against the wall, he started making wild strokes inside my mouth, f*uc*king me like an animal.

Arghhh! Ah!" I was groaning with his wild thrusts into my mouth. He raised his leg a little and stretched my neck back, shoving his d*ic*k into my mouth with more pressure.

Are you going to swallow it?" he whispered, watching me close my eyes and giving him permission.

He kept going for another few minutes before he let out a grunt and his c*oc*k busted into my mouth.

He kept it inside, making sure I had swallowed it all.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 324

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

Chapter 324 Not A Saint

"So, I have been trying to remember where I went before my memory blocked out a—," Reign sketched his temples sneakily, steeling her eyes from all of us but especially from Maddox, who frowned.

"And-what do you remember?" Maddox asked.

"I have been to someone's apartment," she whispered, "but I don't remember what I did there," she instantly added, but obviously the secrecy was very telling. 'Reign! Could you stop sharing half-truths about information? Tell me, where did you go before you blacked out?" Maddox turned to grunt at her, asking her very aggressively.

Title of the document

"It is okay if she doesn't want to share. She can just tell us what she did there," I interrupted him to spare her from his glares.

"But what is all this secrecy about this place? Who was she with?" Maddox had definitely noticed that Reign was hiding something, and it didn't sit well with him. "You two can talk about it in private. You don't have to press on her in front of us," I eyed Maddox, telling him to stay off and stop nagging Reign.

After hearing me take her side, she gave me a weak smile and then tucked her hair behind her ear.

“What?” Maddox instantly shook his head to dismiss the rumors before they grow, ‘there is no need for us to discuss anything in private. It is not like we are dating or something,’ his scoff and shrug wiped off the smile from Reign’s lips. I couldn’t believe how easy it was for him to upset her and ruin her mood. “Maddox!” I grunted, and in response, he gave a jerk to his shoulders.

“I was at the guy’s apartment who I had been seeing,” Reign finally said it with a lot of confidence.

Maddox seemed like he had seen a ghost after he heard that from her. Helel lowered his head and started smiling, probably enjoying his brother’s misery. Reign looked confident, since she had no reason to feel guilty or ashamed of herself.

“You are seeing someone?” Maddox finally asked her, looking very bothered but trying to sound casual.

“Yeah! I was with him that night,” she said, not stealing eyes from Maddox this time.

“And you didn’t tell me?” Maddox was now focusing on her, and it was clear that he was beginning to lose his calm with her.

“Why? We are just friends, so why do I need to tell you that I have a boyfriend?” She continued with an attitude, and I loved her confidence. He had been treating her this way very badly.

“Ah!” Maddox nodded and laughed, “you had a boyfriend, yet you kept coming for my d*ic*k. Does he know what kind of girl he is dating?’ This time, Maddox took it too far.

Reign gasped and then turned her head down, while Helel straightened his back on the couch to stare at his brother.

“Apologize!’ Before I could say a word, Helel grunted at his brother.

“Why would I?” Am I lying though? She kept it a secret from me and probably from her boyfriend, too. How am I at fault while she is the victim?” Maddox

grunted and got up on his feet to tower over us. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from no viable book

“You said a few minutes ago that you guys are just friends, and now you are claiming you two slept together?” I muttered to him.

“And she agreed to this dynamic. I told her I would not take her seriously, and she understood. If I knew she had a boyfriend, I would not have touched her. The fact that she is playing both sides and sitting

here all sad and victim-like is just so infuriating,” Maddox made his point and grabbed his phone to storm out of the house.

“I’ll go check on him,” Helel said, instantly getting to his feet and rushing after him. “Don’t go too far. Nobody knows you are—,” my words left dry in my mouth when Helel left the premises in a hurry.

“He is not wrong!” Reign whispered under her breath, “I am a cheater here.”

“But why did you do that. Reign?” Now that it was the two of us, I questioned her.

The disloyalty and dishonesty were the reasons I refused to give Zane any more chances.

“Honestly, I don’t know. I just felt like I wasn’t cheating on Mr. Mykel,” the moment I heard that name on her lips, I realized the guy she was dating was none other than Mr. Mykel.

“Our trainer?” I almost yelled in shock, “wait! when did you two—,”

“Right after he gave me that powder test. I just couldn’t get to someone who could help me, so I turned to him. He—made attempts but I guess I looked for his attention. After the crowning got delayed, he promised to prepare me for it, and we grew closer,” Reign mumbled in her lowered tone while making sure she didn’t raise her eyes to look at me.

She looked ashamed of herself, but honestly speaking, I could no longer blame her.

“Reign! He was older than you and had authority over you. He used his power over you to take advantage of you,” I sat down with her and held her hands, “it

is not love if you don't even feel like you are cheating on him when you are sleeping with your mate. You had daddy issues, and he knew way too well how to use them against you," I muttered while recalling his face.

He looked and acted so decent. No wonder he wanted us all to take those tests so that he could use our vulnerable secrets against us.

"But he never forced me," she argued.

"Coercion is the same. Now tell me, did you really want to take part in the contest where you have to kill your sister in order to wear that crown?" I asked, and after thinking for a while, she shook her head.

"But what other choice do I have? If I surrender, my father would choose the fate of death for me," she said.

"Well, we will see about that," I said determinedly, making the list of people who needed to be taught a lesson.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 325

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

Chapter 325 – Caught The Serial Killer.

Beatrice Dismay:

After I had a talk with Reign, we shared a coffee and spoke some more while there were no signs of Helel and Maddox for the next two hours.

Helel returned home all by himself, and it upset Reign even more. She was

Title of the document

probably accusing herself of upsetting Maddox. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from novallebook

"He wanted to be left alone," Helel said.

"Is he mad at me?" Reign stepped up to speak to Helel herself.

"He was angrier that we questioned him instead of calling you out on playing with both men," Helel said without stuttering.

“But it is between you two-sort it out and make better decisions,” Helel added before walking up to me and gently grazing his hand over my arm, ‘and they will be fine. Don’t worry, okay?” he whispered in my ear after realizing I was worrying too much for them.

Later, Helel and I fell asleep in our room, and Reign slept on the couch in the living room because she didn’t want to leave her pack alone and wanted to stay here with us.

I know she was still not certain how she would deal with this mess, but I could tell Mr. Mykel manipulated her. However, since he wasn’t her teacher and she was also of legal age, there wasn’t

much I could do against him legally.

But I had a feeling that he used her.

I woke up early in the morning and did breakfast with the two, and in the next two hours. Akin and Zane had also shown up at the door. Just after a few minutes, Maddox too showed up. Things got pretty awkward as he stood in the living room with his shoulders slouched down and his heavy breathing the center of attention.

“What is going on with him?” Zane asked, jumping on the couch without showing a care in the world.

“Maddox! can we talk?” After gathering a lot of courage, Reign stepped forward to take responsibility for her actions, but Maddox didn’t even respond to her and walked past her into our room.

I couldn’t force him to be normal and forget about it, since I couldn’t forget about it either.

“Ah! Trouble in—paradise, I believe. But I didn’t know they were—” Zane was smirking when he suddenly shut up when he got harsh looks from everyone.

“Give him some time, he will come talk to you himself,” I told Reign, feeling extremely bad for her.

While she returned to the kitchen, I walked into the room to check on Maddox. He seemed to be waiting for my arrival.

“I thought you would never come to check on me,” he let out a little laugh of sarcasm and then bit his tongue into silence.

“Maddox, whatever happened between us is in the past. I am never gonna stop caring about you,” I reassured him while standing by the door, and the look he gave me was so miserable.

“Does that mean we will ever have a chance?” he asked, almost looking excitedly at me.

“Maddox! I don’t plan too far ahead. I have always been taught to focus on the present. But I am telling you right now, we can be very good friends,” I gave him a smile when I suggested a friendship, and he instantly got to his feet to accept the offer, like he had been waiting for it for years.

“I am sorry about—,” he then zipped his mouth and gulped when talking about what his parents did to my brother.

I was still not ready to talk about it, so giving him a closed-mouth smile was the only thing I could do in the moment.

“Take a shower; you will feel better,” I suggested so that I could escape the room for now.

“Ugh!” Zane groaned, sitting on the couch alone and trying to call someone nonstop. He would always be busy on his phone, calling someone, but I never saw him speak to that person. So maybe whoever it was, they were not picking up his calls.

“Brother! If everything is fine here, I would like to take a trip to the mountain to see what is happening with the volcano,” Zane mumbled as he spoke to Akin, but didn’t really look up from his phone.

“Why? Did something happen?” Akin asked him, taking a bite of the toast in his hand. Helel, Reign, and Akin were busy cooking a bunch of stuff while Zane was on his phone and I was just sitting idle.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 326

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

Chapter 326 – Losing The Huldra.

“Maura?” Zane jumped off the couch, standing straight and facing his brother, his eyes displaying many emotions.

It was pretty obvious that not only did he know of her but was also concerned about her. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from novelbook

“I was expecting you would not react but—” the way Akin said it, I realized he knew his brother knew of her but he didn’t know to what extent the two were connected.

Title of the document

“There is no way Maura would hurt anyone,” I spoke up, thinking about her innocent face. I know what she did to me was awful, but she did it for her mother. Unless Varisha, Ubel, and everyone else dying had threatened her mother, I don’t see a reason she would hurt anyone.

“Well, she confessed to killing her father—,” Akin said, but a hard head shake from me caught his eye.

“That man was never her father. He abducted her and kept her mother—Destiny Despair chained to his basement,” I know the information I was providing them was too much, and it was pretty obvious from their faces as well.

“What? Destiny Despair! I have heard of her,” Helel claimed.

“Wait! They caught her? Where is she right now?” Zane didn’t want to talk about anything other than whether Maura was fine.

“They are chasing after her to the mountains. Father is taking care of this case himself,” Akin said every word with much care because he could see the twitching in Zane’s body.

“Bullshit!” Zane yelled, “she is not a killer! f*uc*k!” he yelled and threw his phone on the wall, shattering it.

“Zane! Is she—,” Helel asked.

“She is my f*uc*king mate!” Zane yelled in desperation, storming out of the house without uttering another word to any of them.

“We should follow them,” I suggested, and Akin gave me a head nod.

“I am coming with you guys,” Helel suggested, but Akin and I disagreed with him. If he comes out now, every finger will be pointed at us. My truth will come out, and it will get even messier.

“Just a few more days, okay? I promise to introduce you back to the pack and the world. But right now, we need you to remember those lost dreams,” Akin walked over to comfort Helel and make him understand. Reign looked upset because it was just so weird being a different creature in a world full of werewolves.

“Akin! We need to go. I am not having a good feeling about this,” I requested Akin, and soon we walked out of the house, leaving Reign with Helel to make sure he didn’t leave the house.

“I am so worried for her,” the instant we sat down in the car, I began to yammer. “I am sure everything will be fine when Zane finds her before dad,” Akin said, speeding up to the mountains.

“It is just that she had been through a lot, Akin. She is a Huldra—so people might take her as a bad creature,” I was just rambling at this point, and kudos to Akin for listening and entertaining me.

“I understand,” he said.

‘You are worried about someone who left you with that psychopath?’ Ace scoffed at me, chilling and sounding less bothered.

‘She made a mistake and she returned to correct it. Not many people can own up to their mistakes and are also ready to sacrifice their own lives in order to mend everything,’ I defended Maura, but I knew why Ace wasn’t on her side. Ace was similar to those old-fashioned werewolf elders. She thought anyone who wasn’t a pure breed was not worth our time.

‘I just hope this creature called Maura is dealt with today. Once she is out of the picture, will you accept Zane?’ The way Ace made it about me and him made me clench my jaw and not even respond to her.

‘Sorry! I am a bit too grumpy today. But I will not tell you why since you are giving me the silent treatment,’ she continued to comment, but I ignored her again.

I was not in a mood to deal with her sarcastic comments for now. Soon we had arrived, and rushing out of the car, we realized Zane had already been on the mountains. Akin and I sprinted towards the noises and could already tell it wasn't going well.

I could hear Vasquez's voice from afar. While running up the hills, we caught up with Zane, who was only a few steps ahead of us now. Once we reached our destination, a mutual gasp escaped our lips as Vasquez had Maura cornered and a gun pointing at her.

"Dad! What are you doing?" Zane yelled, trying to reach his father, when Vasquez placed his finger on the trigger.

"Maura!" Zane called for her. She stopped crying and stared at us.

"One more step, son! And I will kill her," Vasquez's warning stopped our proceeding steps. The situation was getting out of hand now, and Vasquez seemed so consumed by finishing Maura that he

didn't see his son stressing over her fate.

"I am sorry!" Maura whispered when our eyes met. I felt bad for her. There were clear indications of what had happened to her in the form of dry blood between her legs and on her dress.

"Dad! Put the f*uc*king gun down. She is not a killer," Zane yelled once again, shaking as he watched Maura just stare at us with no emotions anymore. It was a sad sight. It's almost as if she died before—

And then Vasquez shot her.

A loud noise hit the air when the iron bullet went straight to her heart. Everything seemed to have slowed down for a moment. And then—two more shots. One in the head and the other in the stomach.

"NOOOOO!" Zane's blood-curdling screech deafened us, and Akin grabbed him from his back, refusing to let him get near the falling body of Maura.

In the last moments of her body dropping off the hills, she managed to stare at Zane and then closed her eyes.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 327

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

Chapter 327 – Not Hiding Anymore.

“What the f*uc*k, dad?” Zane was yelling and crying, throwing a fit like I have never seen him do before. Once Akin let go of him, he dropped to his knees and started sobbing loudly.

“Oh, shit!” I uttered and covered my mouth with my hands, whimpering in the agony of losing someone who I saw go from good to bad and bad to just no one. Akin managed to grab my arm and pull me over his chest, wrapping his arms around me to comfort me while Maddox arrived at the place after getting the information to aid his twin.

“HE KILLED HER!” Zane cried loudly, pointing at Vasquez, who was bluntly staring at Zane before his eyes traveled to me and the grip over his gun tightened.

Title of the document

“She was a killer; she confessed to killing her dad,” Vasquez now knew his sons were looking at him differently, so he started explaining. He could have done that before killing her, but he was in such a hurry that he believed he didn’t want Maura to live.

“She wasn’t!” Zane argued.

“That man was not her father. She killed her abuser. As for the rest of the murders, she didn’t do them,” Akin blurted out whatever I had told him. “You couldn’t have waited before shooting her?” Now that Maddox knew what had happened, he yelled at his father and shocked him. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from novelbook

“Maddox! tone and volume!” Vasquez warned him.

“F*uc*k your tone and your volume!” Maddox shocked us one more time. We knew he was a little too aggressive, but we have never seen him argue with his parents. It was usually the other brothers, but it seems like seeing his brother in pain had upset him to the point that he no longer wanted to be known as the parent’s pleaser.

“You killed his mate!” Maddox then added, and Vasquez’s nod was a sign he was relieved he did.

“That’s why I had to do it,” although his confession didn’t shock me because I kind of knew he would never allow another creature near his sons, but the brothers looked stunned.

“She was a f*uc*king Huldra. What the f*uc*k does that even mean? She was claiming to know Zane. That b*itc*h was openly telling everyone that she knew Alpha King Zane and that he would come to save her. Do you not see why I had to rush to shut her up?” It was even more shocking that he didn’t hide it anymore.

“She believed I would save her,” Zane stopped crying and sat on his knees, laughing to himself, “she was too innocent, no?” He raised his head and watched his father gulp.

“I did it for you, my son. You deserve someone who holds status and is a powerful man’s daughter. Not some huldra,” Vasquez tried reaching for his son, but he seemed afraid of Maddox, who had his fists clenching in the moment. “What is going on over there?”

The only one left on the scene was Sofia. Obviously, she heard everything and got here as soon as possible.

‘Your husband killed my mate,’ Zane had no emotions, and that was the scariest of his reactions, “your husband killed my mate, Sofia!”

The little bizarre scoff after finishing those words sent shivers down my spine. “Zane! My son! What are you doing?” Sofia kneeled down beside him, and as soon as she cupped his face, he pushed her, and

she landed on her back.

“Ah!” everybody gasped while Vasquez helped her get up.

“That’s enough. You boys are acting like teens in love. One is in love with a huldra, and the other one is holding a wolfless omega in his arms,” Vasquez’s eyes turned to me, and anger was pretty visible at this point.

“Don’t mention her,” Maddox stepped between us, blocking his father’s vision from my face, and warned him.

“Don’t you see what these women are doing to you guys?” Sofia had the nerve to comment on us when she was the one who fed my brother to one of her kids. “They are curses,” she added.

“You better take it back,” it was I who spoke this time. I was feeling a bit weird in my body. The vast space and fresh air were just so comforting.

Comforting enough to transition.

“Or else?” Sofia placed her hands on her waist when demanding an explanation for my attitude.

Zane got up from the ground and started walking away, looking like a dead body. Maddox reassured Akin that he would stick with him and left the premises, but Sofia and I were still glaring into each other’s eyes.

“Step away, son! This is where I end all these nasty women and free you all,” Vasquez waved his gun at us, signaling Akin to remove his arms from around me.

“You want to fight, old man?” I asked, forcibly freeing myself from Akin’s arm as Vasquez wanted.

“How dare y—” Sofia lunged at me to slap me, but I stopped her and smacked her so hard that she landed on the ground with a thud.

“Ah!” Her little scream felt like a melody to my ears.

“What the f*uc*k?” she groaned, watching Vasquez, who was as surprised as she was.

“You guys are intimidating her,” Akin didn’t care what I did to his mother because he knew her truth, and somewhere, that irked his parents. The way their sons were more concerned for their mates than them was something they didn’t want to see.

“That’s it—,” Vasquez pointed the gun at me, but he couldn’t hold it up for too long when my eyes started changing color and my bones began to crack.

‘20 days!’ Ace giggled, reminding me what it was that she was trying to tell me back when we were in the car. At this point, I no longer cared and didn’t resist

the transition. While my body grew in size, Vasquez and Sofia seemed to have seen their worst nightmare come to life.

“Son! Save us!” Vasquez yelled in panic, leaving Sofia on the ground while trying to run for cover.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 328

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

Chapter 328 – Helel Knows It All

Akin’s POV:

I saw the fear engraved in my parents’ eyes when Beatrice transitioned and flapped her wings around. I was just stunned, looking at her beauty. It was at this moment that I felt the strongest connection with her. I couldn’t even walk away and kept standing to see her beautiful red wings let out a smoke before she started flying away. It was right then that I shook myself awake from the trance and began to worry.

“Shit! Where is she going?” I panicked, watching her fly into the air and disappear into the clouds. Soon her screeches stopped, meaning she had gone far away now.

Title of the document

“Your f*uc*king father left me on the ground,” mom jumped to her feet, still looking like she was going to pass out.

“Now you understand why we told you to stay away from her? Did you not see how f*uc*king big of a monster—,” mom asked as she instantly lowered her voice and looked around to be certain Beatrice was not coming back, “monster she is,” she finished the rest of the sentence in a whisper.

“I need to find her,” I whispered.

“There!” Dad came back with many guards behind him and pointed in the empty space, “She transitioned here. Go find her, kill her on the spot with iron bullets,” he said, shaking when he ordered the guards around. I am sure they had seen her fly away, as she wasn’t some small bird nobody had noticed. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

“No!” I had to stay focused, as Beatrice needed my protection more than ever now.

“Nobody will harm her,” I stated loudly.

“The council will dismiss our status if they find out we kept a weredragon fly around and didn’t do anything about it,” one of the guards argued with me. It was the panic in their veins upon seeing a red dragon that they didn’t realize they were talking back to me.

“I will talk to the council myself,” I muttered. Staying here was not a solution anymore. I had to return to the mansion and talk to the council.

Now that the news was spreading like hellfire, I had to speak to the very single pack’s alpha and ask them not to shoot her.

I don’t know how I was going to do that, but I would. Zane lost his mate— I was not ready to lose Beatrice.

Once we all reached the mansion, I found Maddox present, while Zane was nowhere to be found.

“He escaped my sight. I am not sure if he knows about Beatrice yet, and I am hoping he doesn’t. He will go crazy if anything happens to Beatrice now,” Maddox whispered, walking beside me to enter the living room, where all the council members were waiting for us. Now that dad was under extreme scrutiny, he looked arrogant, just like always.

“If only I were there, I would have shot her,” dad scoffed, making my mom roll her eyes at him because he was there and ran away like a coward.

“Nobody is shooting her,” I didn’t even take the seat like everyone and declare loudly.

“What are you suggesting, son? That we let her walk away after she murdered so many innocent pack members?” One of the council members spoke up, and I acknowledged what lies my father had fed

them at this point.

“It makes sense. She was a weredragon, taking revenge upon everyone for her kind,” he continued.

“She killed my daughter,” Mr. Brooke mentioned Jessie and broke down in tears. I was just amazed at how cunning my father was.

“She didn’t kill anyone, and if he is suggesting she is the killer, then why did he kill Maura?” I stood up for everyone my father had done wrong to. The look on everyone’s faces changed when they stared at Vasquez for answers.

“She was a huldra!” Vasquez gulped but had to say it aloud.

“All these creatures had been living in your pack under your nose, and you are just finding out about them? Mr. Winchester, who was probably still bitter about his wife having an extramarital affair with my father, raised a finger at him. The two glared into each other’s eyes for a moment before I interrupted them.

“This war between werewolves and weredragons needs to end now,” my statement was met with scoffs and angry glares.

“Do you not know what they have done to us?” Mr. Brooke raised his voice. Just the idea of letting weredragons live in peace was too much for them.

“I am aware of all those lies. Perhaps you have no knowledge of what we did to them,” that was the right moment to finally expose the wrongdoings of my parents.

It would be painful because who would want to see their parents get executed? But it would be nothing compared to the pain they have caused everyone.

“What are you—,” Dad tried getting up when Winchester pointed at him and gestured at me to keep going.

“My parents stole the weredragon twin babies and fed—one of them to—one of us brothers,” I didn’t say Maddox’s name even when he had prepared himself for it.

The reaction was outrageous. The murmuring started, and everyone began to gossip.

“That girl fed them this theory. There is no pro—,” my father grunted and shook his head to make it sound ridiculous.

That's when I heard some screams from the entrance of the mansion. I assumed somebody had walked into the mansion and shocked everyone.

My first thought was that maybe Beatrice came back and the maids were scared of her, but when the guest came forward, I knew why everyone was stunned.

"Helel!" My mom's eyes grew in size, her body trembled, and a huge smile covered her lips.

"What!" Dad looked happy, but soon he looked shocked because how would he get up to hug his son? The same son he had killed.

"I remember—," Helel stepped right beside me, and the first thing he said was that he remembered.

Nobody knew what he was saying or how he had come back to life, but I could tell his memories from the dead were back.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 329

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

Chapter 329 – The Truth About The War.

Author's POV:

"Come have a seat," Mr. Brooke sat Helel down after Helel told him his daughter took care of Helel.

Helel took a seat, going in front of everyone was a bit new after coming back to life. Sofia so badly wanted to hug him, while Vasquez knew his son hated him. "My son," Sofia whimpered.

Title of the document

"I did whatever I had to, but that didn't mean I didn't regret it. I missed you every single day of my life, my son!" Vasquez started yammering, but the council of adults hushed him down, as they wanted Helel to speak now.

"You were found guilty of helping a weredragon escape," Brooke recalled, bringing it up.

“They are innocent,” Helel’s claims were met with a frown. The council and the pack alphas were desperately wanting to know what was causing these brothers to suddenly deem weredragon innocents.

“We would like you to explain it to us,” Winchester said, staring at Vasquez, who was gritting his teeth at him.

“She saved him! Isn’t it enough?” Akin said, shaking his head in disbelief. “She is a weredragon princess! She could have turned evil and taken revenge on us for whatever we had done to her, but instead—she gave her golden scale to my brother and saved his life. Do you not see how kind she is? She carries the pain for our kind and takes care of them while we hurt her kind,” Akin explained,

watching them stare back at him in confusion. Even they were confused, why had Beatrice saved their alpha king?

“That is all bullshit. She is only doing this so that she can prove herself to be this innocent, fragile girl and later devour us all. If you all had seen her dragon, you would have been afraid of her too,” Vasquez muttered, grunting at his sons for defending her.

“Have you seen her dragon?” Winchester smirked when asking him that question, “I thought you said you weren’t there when she transitioned or you would have killed her right then and there,” he continued to mock Vasquez, receiving a harsh glare from him.

Now that he knew Vasquez was already under scrutiny, he wasn’t afraid of taunting him.

“He was, but he was too cowardly to step forward and save me,” Sofia interrupted them, taking side of her friend Winchester who gave her a place to live after her divorce and rejection with Vasquez.

“Enough!” Vasquez yelled at Sofia, making the council share a look of disappointment and disapproval at his outburst.

“Helel! You said you remember. What do you remember exactly?” Akin turned the attention back to Helel since he knew his parents had a habit of diverting subjects by arguing with each other.

“Whatever the Moon Goddess showed me when I was dead,” Helel’s words were met with an instant bow from the council to the Moon Goddess. It was a huge deal that the Moon Goddess had shown herself and spoken to one of them. Even if it was indirect.

“What did you see, son?” Brooke asked Helel.

“I saw what led to the war between the weredragons and the werewolves,” Helel whispered under his breath, feeling extremely guilty. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

“And what exactly was it?” another member of the council said with a gulp running down his throat. They all knew The Moon Goddess would be extremely mad at them if they had taken wrong decisions.

“Years ago, when the weredragon king and queen were brought here, they were not invited to our pack to have a talk. They were brought here so that they can be robbed of their children. That night, when my parent’s loyal servant Elex stole the babies, he gave one to his mistress and took the other one, with his dead daughter, to his mate’s house. The mate was already angry with him, so she killed him. My father knew what happened, but he used this opportunity to say, the oldest weredragon had killed one of ours. They accused Destiny Despair of the murder. Hence, the kids going missing made sense. Destiny was supposed to take care of the children, so when she decided to run for her life, the kids were misled. That’s the narrative my parents sang, but that wasn’t the truth. My parents had already stolen the twins. One of them turned out to be Beatrice—,” Helel paused after tears started running down his eyes, as he could literally see it all happen before his eyes.

“And what about the other baby?” Winchester asked, watching the brothers share a very sad glance.

“They fed that baby to one of us,” Helel didn’t explain anymore since that was his limit. He was woken up from the dead right when he was watching that part, but Maddox lowered his head since he knew who it was.

“What? that’s —horrible,” Brooke was the first to let out a gasp, and then tears filled his eyes, “maybe my daughter paid for my sins. I was one of the members who supported the theory that weredragons were evil.”

The others were as shocked as him. They were now looking at Vasquez with angry glares for lying and deceiving them and also committing a crime so disgusting.

“We thought you couldn’t get any worse,” one of the oldest council members stood up and yelled at Vasquez.

“What are you all talking about? Are you seriously going to believe a story that he thought he saw? Just look at the bigger picture,” Vasquez maintained his innocence, not pleading guilty, “they are in love with that seductress, and she convinced them to make her and her kind look innocent. So now they are all making up these stories— who even feeds a baby to another baby, and why would we ever do that?” He laughed at them for believing something so ridiculous.

“Listen to me—I say, we kill that dragon and finish this whole mess before she returns for us and kills every single one of us,” Vasquez stated, getting up on his feet to make orders.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 330

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2 Witne\$\$
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Chapter 330-The Angry Princess.

Author’s POV:

“Call all the guards and alphas of every pack to come here and take my side. Together we need to put her down,” Vasquez used his commanding voice and expected at least some of them to follow his orders.

“If you believe the Moon Goddess really has shown you everything, then tell us something—,” Brooke was more interested in what Helel had to say than what Vasquez was saying.

Title of the document

“We had lost one of the guns in a very funny places-just the two of us,” he continued to point at one of the council members as recalling the incident back when they were preparing for a war and asked Helel about it, who

claimed he had seen every single thing in his dream like it was a movie playing before his eyes.

“Where did we find that gun—the same gun that we used to kill one of the biggest warriors of the weredragons?” Brooke had to take a pause as he felt guilty about it. The things they were proud of for a very long time were now a curse to them.

“You dropped it in the alleyway, next to a prostitute’s door, and when you arrived at her door, she thought you wanted to sleep with her,” Helel said the words without any hesitation, making the two share a glance and gasp.

They never told anyone about it, as losing a gun was not a very good look. “He is not lying,” Brooke declared.

“How does it prove anything? Maybe he did see the truth, but now he wants to defend and protect that girl, so he is lying about what he saw—,” Vasquez interrupted them once again, not ready to take the blame for anything.

“That is enough. We have heard enough,” the oldest council member got up from the couch and sighed sadly, “it is a shame that we believed these two and let them direct us to a war. The two creatures were at a good point of friendship when these two became selfish and started a riot between us. We are ashamed of ourselves for causing so much dismay to a kind for years. I cannot seem to imagine how that girl must have felt when finding out how these evil people fed her brother to their kid. With everything heard and said, I declared this war to end—,” his words were met with affirmation, but for Sofia and Vasquez, it was a dead end.

“You are making a huge mistake. Those weredragons are too angry to forgive any of us now,” Vasquez told them, alarming them about what kind of danger they were bringing upon themselves by ending the war.

“Do we not deserve it? We will take care of everything, but for now, we need to punish the two who caused this single-handedly,” Brooke cleared his throat and pointed at Sofia and Vasquez.

“No! I didn’t do anything,” Sofia instantly started shaking her head in panic. “Actually—,” Vasquez mumbled, thinking of a plan, “it was all her idea.”

His hand pointing in the direction of Sofia caught eyes. They all looked at them as they stared into each other’s eyes with anger and betrayal.

“He is lying— I didn’t. He did it. And he told me there was a way to save my son. It was all his doing. He brought the kid here and accused the weredragons of various crimes against our kind,” Sofia claimed loudly, getting angrier by every passing minute when she saw her sons look at her with disgust.

“What? why are you looking at me like that?” Sofia yelled at her boys, “I did it so that I can keep my boy alive. It is not a crime to think about your kids. I would do it again if I got the chance. Heck! I was even going to accept Beatrice until I realized she was a princess. I knew she would become a problem. But am I guilty about it? No!” Sofia screamed, moving around in panic and causing everyone to leave their seats and huddle around her.

“Mom! You killed innocent babies and then accused a whole kind. They all suffered, and you are saying you don’t care?” Akin muttered but kept his anger in check. He wanted to approach his mother, so that he can handcuff her.

“No! I am not guilty,” she screamed, picking up a vase and throwing it at one of the council members, who dodged it.

“Calm down,” Akin was making baby steps toward her because she had broken another vase and grabbed the broken shard in her hand, threatening to end her life.

“I will not let you or any of my sons look at me like that. I didn’t do anything wrong. I did it for you guys,” she was murmuring and taking steps backward, threatening to end her life if anyone tried arresting her.

“I understand. I understand everything now. Come here!” Akin whispered, passing her a weak smile, “Mom! Please give me that,” he finally reached her and held the shard out of her hand and pulled her into a hug.

“I love you; I love my kids,” she began to cry, while Akin eyed Helel to get up and handcuff her hands behind her back.

The instant she felt the handcuffs around her wrists, she broke the hug and turned around to face Helel.

“Why are you putting my hands behind my back? How am I going to hug you now?” She was crying and urging Helel to hug her one last time.

Helel stood in his spot, looking at her face, and then said, “you are a criminal. I have no affection for anyone who commits a crime.”

That wasn't all. While they were trying to calm down Sofia and take her out of the mansion, Maddox looked around and realized their father had escaped. “Where is he?” Maddox yelled, grabbing everyone's attention.

‘Shit!’ Akin cursed, “everyone! Find Vasquez and put him in handcuffs. No matter what kind of orders he gives, just arrest him,” he commanded.