

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 331 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 331

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 331

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

Chapter 331

Author's POV:

"Huh! They think they can arrest me," Vasquez had run towards the mountains to hide till the issue gets resolved.

"I know whose fault is all that. That girl—," he grunted, making his way in the dark to somewhere safer and away from the crazy guards that were making announcements and asking anyone if they had seen him around. Witne\$\$ the birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

Title of the document

"I did everything for these ungrateful boys, and in the end—a p*uss*y won," he scoffed, sitting under a tree after feeling tired.

"Sofia is the one who kept crying for her kids. If we had let one of them die—but then how would I have proven myself to be worthy of a lord and taken the crown for my sons?" He stroked his chin, holding the same gun in his other hand that he had shot Maura with.

"Ah! Sons! They don't mean anything if they don't listen to me. I gave them these titles, and they did me wrong. That b*itc*h took away my everything, I will not rest until I take her away from them too," Vasquez got up from the ground once again.

"She must have transitioned back into her human form. It will take her 20 day to transform again, so I am in luck. If I can find her before they do and k*ill her- they will realize they lost their parents and that girl too," he smirked to himself, knowing where to find her.

“She must have returned to her spot where she transitioned from,” he nodded to himself, hastily pacing towards the cliff as Beatrice would return to her spot unconsciously.

When he reached that area, he smiled because he was right. Beatrice was lying unconscious on the ground, n*ake*d.

“There you go!” he muttered, reaching for her and grasping her hair in his fist, waking her up.

“Ahhh!” she screamed when watching him from this close.

“You filth! You ruined everything for us,” Vasquez yelled, yanking her hair and adjusting his gun when Beatrice grabbed his hand and bit him as hard as she could.

“F*UC*K! F*UC*K! F*UC*K! YOU F*UC*KING ANIMAL, LET ME GO!” He yelled in agony, but Beatrice didn’t let him go. She was very aware of what this man had done. He first k*illed her brother and then Maura for his own gain.

As she let him go and he dropped to the ground, she knew he would recover quickly and try to harm her. So, she did whatever was left with her.

She started her transition.

“What? How is it possible? You are not supposed to transition so soon after your first time—unless—,” he gulped once realization struck him.

“This isn’t my first time, you a*ssh*ole!” Beatrice’s heavy dragon’s voice filled his body with goosebumps. Her limbs were cracking and elongating, making him panic even more. It took him a solid two minutes to even stop looking at her and remember he had a gun. The moment he raised the gun in the air, Beatrice moved her arm and slammed the gun away from him.

“Oh shit!” he cursed, crawling away to get the gun when he heard a screech from behind him. A gulp ran down his throat, fearing to turn around and look at her.

But he didn’t have a choice. As soon as he turned around, he came face to face with a huge red dragon spitting fire around.

“Moon Goddess! Please save me,” he whispered, peeing himself a little, but that’s when Beatrice focused on him.

“I am sorry!” He immediately got on his knees and started, begging for forgiveness, “I made a mistake and I will correct everything for you, Please!” He was crying when begging for mercy, “If you k*ill me today, you will never be able to save your kind. I know how to break the door and set them free,” he said, using everything he knew to save his life.

But Beatrice was too enraged to care for anything.

She looked him one last time in the before she raised her claw and grabbed him, making his screams hit the sky. She slammed him around and flew a little— landing with force and causing all his bones to break.

She then let him go, only to bite his head while putting her foot on his body and pulling him apart. The noises she made were enough to grab the attention of everyone.

They all started to come over, and by the time they arrived, Beatrice had shifted back and was lying down on the ground beside Vasquez’s headless body.

“Beatrice!” Akin and Helel yelled in unison. They noticed the dead body and could tell what happened.

“Oh, Lord!” Brooke whispered when watching how Vasquez died. It was saddening how they saw so many people lose their lives in a single day. Sofia had been arrested, and it was said that she had lost

her mind. And here lay Vasquez, k*illed rightfully.

“He must have triggered her into defending herself,” Maddox mumbled, and the others agreed with him. He made his way near Beatrice, and the brothers circled her while Helel wrapped her in his long coat and carried her in his arms.

“I am taking her home,” Helel said, not even wanting to look at his father’s body.

For the others, it was a bit hard because seeing their father dead like that was going to traumatize them, but they were all kings. They would get over it

instantly. There was only one person who mattered to the brothers now, and that was Princess Beatrice.

She had passed out after transitioning back-to-back.

“Carry his body back. We will have a meeting before we tell our people the truth about everything that they have known so far. They will be upset for a while, but I am sure they appreciate the truth coming out,” Akin announced, hurrying because he wanted to be with Beatrice when she woke up. However, he knew Helel would be there, and he would want her to be with him only.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 332

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

Chapter 332

Dream Winchester:

“Try this; you will love it,” I gave Colt my favorite chicken sandwich and noticed that he liked it. I had been hiding him in one of my apartments and spending more time with him. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiř c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

It was crazy, but I was helping him recover since he couldn't transition and heal instantly. It's been days since I freed him and my team back in the cabin, and they've been going crazy.

Title of the document

“How long are they going to keep looking for me?” Colt asked after sighing and realizing he had been stuck here for too long. I was expecting him to start worrying. Nobody can stay stuck in one place for too long.

“They definitely wanted you badly because they are not giving up at any moment,” I murmured, smiling weakly at him.

I would come over and watch movies with him, but we didn't have an active internet connection here, the news channels, or anything that would connect him to the outside world.

For some reason, spending time with him helped me forget about all the toxic things I was after. Colt was different. He had a very soothing effect around him.

He would not mock or make unnecessary comments. His sense of humor on top of everything was even better.

And he was incredibly handsome, too. “So, you never really told me what it was that they had been keeping you for?” I asked curiously.

“They wanted to know something from me,” Colt responded, once again being very secretive.

“It’s okay if you don’t want to share,” I mumbled, but obviously it wasn’t okay. I was keeping him here against my team’s orders and decisions, and he knew I was taking a risk by hiding a weredragon, yet he wasn’t sharing anything with me.

“Just tell me if I am making a mistake by keeping you here?” I stated loudly enough for him to turn and look at me in confusion.

“You look bothered by something,” Colt said, while raising his brow.

“Seriously? That’s because I am. No! like—ugh!” I gave up on pretending to be a cool person who doesn’t take an interest in someone’s business.

I wanted to know what he was hiding.

“I kept you here and didn’t even question a word you were saying. You know you are the reason the alpha king died, right? So, you could be the very reason I will end up dying too, yet I am keeping you here and you are still keeping secrets from me?” I began to yammer my a*s*s out like there was no tomorrow.

I must say, I have spooked him with my aggression. He was staring at my face like he had seen a ghost, while I scoffed and fixed my posture, pretending to look to the side.

“Do you want me gone?” Colt asked me after staring at my face for a few seconds in silence.

“No! I want you to tell me the truth. Tell me, what are you hiding?” I pouted angrily when, instead of trying to earn my trust, he thought it was a good idea to leave.

“Oh!” he sighed, “I am not hiding anything.”

“Then why did they chain you to that chair? What were they torturing you for?” I asked again, but in more simple words this time.

“They wanted to know who I was here for,” Colt explained, but he still kept most of his secrets to himself.

“Okay!” I was done here. I got and grabbed all the food items to place them on the table and leave.

“Wait!” Thankfully, he wasn’t like an alpha king to not even bother realizing his actions were upsetting someone.

“I am here to talk to a friend—,” he whispered, “she is very important to me. I must tell her about the mistress of doomsday,” as soon as he followed me to the door and explained what he had been hiding this entire time, I felt my heart skipping a beat.

“What about her? I mean, the mistress of doomsday?” I asked, trying to act like I had no clue what this whole thing was.

I watched him look so uncomfortable when even mentioning the Mistress. “We need to do something about it before it’s too late,” Colt was back in his shell, and I couldn’t bring myself to question him again.

It meant a lot to me to know he had come back to talk about me with his friend. From what I recall, his friend was Beatrice!

Or was there someone else?

“Are we clear in here now?” he asked, and I gave him a faint smile.

“I will leave and come back with more food and stuff,” I said with a forced smile on my lips when saying goodbye to him. Soon after I had walked out of the room, I received a call from Huia. I knew She must have been waiting for my call.

“So, did he tell you anything?” Huia asked, reminding me how we played this whole game where I had acted like I was helping him escape them.

Actually, when I found out they had been keeping someone in the room, I confronted Huia, and she told me all about Colt. That’s when we planned that

I would act like I was helping him escape and keep him here, befriend him, or seduce him until he cracks and gives up on his secrets.

The genuine issue was that—I was beginning to really like him.

“Dream! Did he tell you something?”

Huia asked again, waiting for my response. No wonder they didn’t want him to read the news and find out the council was slowly lifting restrictions on the existence of weredragons.

“No!” I lied, “he didn’t. Are you sure he knows something that we should know? I mean, he seems pretty harmless,” I tried being subtle when defending him.

“He is not dangerous, but the knowledge he holds can come in handy for us. Try to go back later and do everything you can to get the truth out of him, okay?”

Huia was very forceful when she needed something. So I would always say what she wanted to hear, but never obey her orders.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 333

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

Chapter 333

Beatrice Dismay:

“Come, sit with us,” Mr. Brooke said, patting the empty seat beside him, and offering me a respectful place with him.

“Thank you,” I said, taking his offer and watching everyone else sit down. It’s been days since that unfortunate incident, but at least I got my revenge on Vasquez.

Title of the document

The pack and the werewolf community had yet to cope with the sorrow that Vasquez and Sofia had brought upon them by lying to them about what happened between werewolves and weredragons.

Those little walls with great words about the werewolf soldiers were also demolished. The official announcement about the real reason why the war broke out between two powerful creatures was also made shortly after.

I stayed in a coma for two days and woke up to find out that Akin and Helel had been taking care of me all this time. I expected them to be a little upset with their parents, but they were fine. It was actually my decision that the truth about the twins being fed to the alpha king should not be revealed. That part would be irrelevant now.

They just said Vasquez and Sofia killed my twin brother.

“Our humble apologies to you. We didn’t know what the weredragons had dealt with because of those two, but now that we do—we are offering you a truce,” Mr. Brooke said, watching everyone agree with

him.

It was an open garden event. We have all gathered to celebrate the union of the weredragons and werewolves. I was happy to finally be myself and be seen as the weredragon princess that I was, but there was something that still didn’t feel right.

It could be because I never imagined this day would arrive. I don’t know. The brothers were looking extra hot in matching black suits. Zane had officially come out of hiding, and I was urging him to have a word with me in private.

“In order to correct our wrongdoings, we are allowing the weredragons to walk around us without any fear,” Mr. Brooke’s announcement was met with a round of applause. However, it seemed to be only me now. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from novelbook

After that day, they made a statement and asked any weredragons hiding among werewolves to come forward and reveal their identity. In return, they would get job offers and money. But so far, not even a single person has stepped forward. So I was beginning to believe it was only me. Funny how

there used to be so many creatures around me when we were supposed to stay hidden and know that they had made an open announcement. There was no one.

“So, do you think your people will forgive us?” Mr. Brooke asked me while the others were now busy enjoying lunch. It was a beautiful sunny day, and being in the royal garden of Spade Mansion, sitting with the head of the council, felt nice. I was feeling like a responsible princess who was ready to take on her duties and speak to her people.

“Quite honestly, I don’t know. I need to find a way to free them from that other side of prison first,” I mumbled, taking a deep breath, and realizing now I have another mission to carry out.

“I am sure you will be able to do it very soon. Let us know if you need help with anything,” Brooke offered his help and support, and it meant a lot to me.

“Excuse me, can I have a word with you?” Winchester walked up to Brooke and pulled him to the side. Now that I was left sitting alone, I watched the brothers walk up to my seated area and smirk.

“Do you need anything, your highness?” Akin smirked, playfully hunching over and looking me directly in the eye.

“Not right now, but I will let you know when I do,” I shrugged, playing back with him.

“This princess tag really suits you,” Maddox complimented, and I gave him a smile in return.

“You are not going to say anything Helel?” I said, tapping my foot and tilting my head.

“I will... in the bedroom tonight, my royal highness!” Helel leaned back and shrugged, his muscles popping out from the coat he was wearing.

“Oh shoot! Wait a second,” Akin rolled his eyes when some more people arrived to ask them questions regarding their parents’ lies.

Maddox, Akin, and Helel got up to leave, while I stayed behind with Zane.

Great! I, anyway, wanted to have a word with him.

“Are you okay now?” I asked him, watching Zane look around and take a deep breath.

“I am. How are you dealing with your dragon and everything else? You must be curiously wanting to transition into your weredragon form,” he said, sounding so decent, unlike how he used to be.

“Yeah! Thankfully, the council understands and has given me full permission to transition completely to the mountains whenever I want,” I said, watching him smile a little.

“I love you, Beatrice!” His confession in time like that stunned me, “and I am not asking you to say it back to me. I might have made mistakes because I acted too quickly and was probably too desperate, but now I know what I want and I will be patient. Things have changed, and they will change even more now. Just know that I am looking for your pendant, and once I find it, I will help you wear it myself,” His words and the intense stare were wild. He was staring at my face as if he had never seen me before.

Thankfully, he wasn't expecting a response from me and soon got up to join his brothers. Since I felt a bit uneasy, I got up from the seat and decided to go back inside the mansion and freshen up.

That's when I come across a conversation that I am not supposed to hear.

“Once they are free, they will come for us. Just let her stay here and be the princess. We can give that weredragon princess a land to rule, but not the weredragon from the other side. They will be vicious and vengeful. I will suggest we don't open that door for them again,” Winchester seemed to be convincing Mr. Brooke ever since he pulled him aside.

So they were not going to free my people. I will have to do something myself.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 334

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2 Witne\$\$
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Chapter 334

Things were going well until I heard Winchester and Mr. Brooke talk. Now I knew I wouldn't be receiving any help from them when it came to saving my people, but I wasn't too bothered.

I don't think they could help, anyway.

Whatever needs to be done, I will do it myself.

Title of the document

"Ohh!" Helel groaned, lying straight and holding the bed's headrest tightly as I licked his calf and gently squeezed his balls.

After the event, I really needed his warmth. His c*oc*k was standing hard for me, and I didn't waste a minute before putting it in my mouth. After playing with his d*ic*k around my mouth for a few minutes, I got on top of him and adjusted his d*ic*k on my v*agi*na, gently sitting on it and taking it inside.

His strong, big hands cupped my boobs and ma*s*saged them while I remained gentle in going up and down on his c*oc*k.

"Ahhh!" I moaned, stretching my neck back and feeling his sword-like d*ic*k rip my inside.

It felt amazing!

His fingers would pinch and play with my t*its, making me want more. I bent down and crashed our lips together, making him hold my back and move his body up, adjusting his posture before he pushed his c*oc*k in and out of me.

"Ah F*uc*k!" I moaned in his mouth, absorbing his hard d*ic*k as it pierced my soft p*uss*y walls.

"Arghh!" we both screamed in unison when he released in me. I was on birth control pills, so we didn't have to use any protection anymore.

It was a mutual decision because I wanted to feel him cum inside me, and he would also be pleased when he didn't have to pull out. It's been great. But things would get a little awkward whenever Akin was around. I tried having a word with him, but he was dodging the subject, so I reckoned maybe he needed some time.

I landed on top of him and giggled when he started smiling.

“Save the compliments. I know it was amazing,” I interrupted him before he could open his mouth and say something. “You are amazing,” he mumbled, holding me tight before letting me go to take a shower.

“What’s the rush?” I asked, watching him rush toward the bathroom.

“Rush? It’s already past 10. We shouldn’t be staying awake so late. You know when you sleep early, you wake up early,” he repeated his lecture. The same thing he has been telling everyone ever since he returned.

“You sleep before all of us and stay asleep late in the morning too. What’s the point of sleeping early when you don’t even wake up early?” I groaned in frustration. It was getting too much for me to handle.

He was not just following his rules but making us follow them as well.

It was ridiculous because I was used to staying awake till 2 a.m. and then waking up early too.

“Discipline is very important,” Helel yelled from the bathroom while taking a shower.

I smirked as a plan popped up in my head.

“But what if somebody wants to have s*e*x all night?” I yelled back, and in response, I saw him close the bathroom door.

“I know me taking a shower intimidates you,” he chuckled before locking it.

I gave up and took a shower after him to get into bed with him.

“Good night,” I said to Helel, kissing his chin and hugging tightly onto his chest.

I jolted awake in the middle of the night to find myself tangled in my blanket. I cannot tell what woke me up, but it was for the best because when I turned to check on Helel, I found the bed empty.

“Helel?” I cleared my throat and called for him. Lifting my body up from the bed and looking around for him. He was not in the bathroom or anywhere in the room.

'He left again. No wonder he wants you to sleep before him,' I was expecting Ace to wake up with me.

'He must be in the kitchen, looking for a snack,' I sighed, resting my head on the soft pillow once again.

'You believe that? Helel and a midnight snake? Are you kidding me? He has been even more cautious about what he puts in his body these days. Either you fool yourself with these lame excuses and go back to sleep or you truly investigate what he is up to these days,' her forceful nagging made me roll my eyes and drop my blanket to the side to get out of bed.

'There is a reason he wants everyone to go to bed early,' Ace muttered.

'And what is that, 'miss I know it all'?' I asked, leaving the bedroom to look for him. Being back in the mansion brought back many memories, and thanks to Helel, he agreed to stay in my old room because I felt connected to it.

'To sneak out,' for some reasons, Ace's allegations made sense.

I have actually caught Helel sneaking in and out many times, so I wouldn't be surprised if he had left the mansion again.

Since Ace was so adamant about making me spy on Helel, I decided to do just that. I walked out of the mansion because, like Ace claimed, he was not there.

'Can you find him? Can you smell his scent?' I asked her, and she started doing her job. Although she led me to some dead ends, my search soon ended when I heard a scream in the distance. I was walking down the streets in a black knee-length dress that was something I could wear quickly without wasting time when I heard those noises.

For some reasons, I knew I would get the shock of my life when peering through the dark street to see where the noises were coming from.

I stood at the end of the street and watched a girl and Helel in the dark. "F*uc*k!" The girl groaned on the floor, watching Helel get on top of her.

All I could do at the very moment was let out a gasp. Ace was right! Helel has changed.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2 Witne\$\$
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Chapter 335

“What the f*uc*k, Helel?” I muttered, taking all the strength in my body to start approaching him. He was on top of her, wrapping his fingers around her neck and choking her.

“Let her go!” I yelled, sprinting to save her from him. He looked like a beast when he beat her up while she was begging for mercy.

“Beatrice!” Helel was shocked to see me here. He almost let out a gasp before he let her go and stepped away from us. “Are you alright?” I asked the lady, who was in her mid-thirties. She looked petrified. And who wouldn’t be? An alpha king was beating her up in the street in the middle of the night. I am sure she didn’t even expect to survive the night.

Title of the document

“What the heck is wrong with you? What were you doing to her?” I yelled at Helel, getting up from beside the girl and pushing him further away angrily. “She f*uc*king attacked a lady in the queue earlier today. She stole her purse and beat her up. People like her should be punished,” Helel’s heavy voice made the girl shriek in shock.

I just stood in my spot to clearly examine the whole situation, and, although Helel was right, this girl was a criminal. His way of punishing her was wrong.

“Call the guards and get her arrested,” I told him in a grumpy and heavy tone. The girl had crawled to the wall and sat against it, not daring to leave. I stood between them just so that Helel didn’t attack her again.

“Why were you out at this time of night? Didn’t you preach about sleeping early and shit?” I was no longer staying clam with him.

He was back, and I loved him dearly, but he cannot be keeping secrets from me.

“I was —taking a walk,” as always, he stole his eyes and gave me a lame a*s*s excuse.

“Hele! Don’t make me go all Helel on you, like you went on her,” I clenched my fist and muttered, closing my eyes to take steady breaths and calm myself down.

“I was just taking a round to see if anyone was in trouble or danger,” he finally came clean, but there were still some loose ties.

“And you accidentally found her?” I scoffed, folding my arms over my chest staring at his face without breaking eye contact.

“You saw her earlier and later you stalked her after sneaking out. What are you, a knight in shining armor? Why would you wait for the night to punish her?” I yelled after I felt like I was losing my mind to him.

“Do you expect me to sit at home while my people are suffering?” Helel argued, making me go silent.

I just watched his face for a minute before the guards interrupted us. They took the girl away, and Helel took care of the papers, describing everything so well as if he were watching her a*s*sault another woman again. He did not miss a single detail.

‘At least he wasn’t f*uc*king someone,’ Ace let out a deep breath, making me grunt at her.

‘Okay! Here is what we are going to do now. You are going to stop misleading me from now on,’ I warned her, hoping she would give me a break. She had been causing a whole lot of turmoil inside me

ever since she woke up, and I was beginning to realize she was as clueless as everyone else. She just wanted to sound like she knew a lot. She wanted attention.

“Let’s go home,” Helel approached me after sending off the guards and gently touched my wrist with his finger, “I know I am getting scolded for the next few days,” he mumbled tiredly.

“I can’t go,” I said, and he jumped like he had been struck with lightning.

“What? Why? It was not that big of a thing for you to leave me for,” he frowned when facing me, yammering in a hurry.

“I am not leaving you. I am just.... I got so irked that now I am feeling like I am going to transition,” I murmured with difficulty. The pain kept growing, and I needed to get away from the pack’s population.

“Oh! Let me walk with you to the mountains,” he offered his help and began to walk with me.

“Do I get to—,” he paused when he was about to suggest something.

“Just say it, Helel. I don’t have the energy to keep convincing you tonight,” I whispered, but kept walking. I had to get away quickly because it was getting hard for me to keep Ace from taking over.

“Can I ride you?” His request stopped my proceeding steps for a moment before I gathered what he wanted.

“You want to ride me when I transition?” I asked him, watching his face before I burst out laughing.

“Don’t be mean. I want to fly with you,” his innocent request caused me to laugh even louder than ever. I could tell he was getting annoyed, but I couldn’t keep it in.

“Fine. You can ride me,” I joked, continuing my walk. He stayed one step behind me and kept grunting. I believe I offended him when I made fun of his request, but it was too funny to ignore it.

After reaching the mountains, I took off my dress to transition, and he kept staring at me. I was a bit shy about transforming in front of him, but by the end, it happened.

“Come on, you can do this,” as expected from Helel, he started cheering me on. I didn’t want to tell him that he was kind of making me uncomfortable, but because he wanted to be there for me, I stayed silent.

“Wow! Your wings are red,” he gasped at my wings, still commenting like I wasn’t aware my wings were red.

The pain wasn't that bad this time. I was able to transition, and soon everything went silent for me, as it was now Ace's turn to take over.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 336

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

Chapter 336

All I remember is Helel sitting on top of Ace and then flying around until he started complaining about the scales being too rough and hurting his d*ic*k.

It all turned into a s*hi*tshow after that. Ace was flying around, while Helel was clinging to her for dear life.

"Ugh!" I groaned when listening to Ace complain about him. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

Title of the document

'What else?' I asked Ace, still unable to open my eyes. I don't know where I was, but I could tell I was somewhere with Helel because I kept hearing him grunt and groan.

However, I couldn't open my eyes fully.

'He was complaining and complaining, so I gave him a little shake and accidentally tripped him over me,' now that she was being honest, I realized she wasn't that innocent in this case.

'Ace! What the f*uc*k,' I groaned. If only I had my pendant, I would be able to enjoy those moments with it.

'Hey! Don't come at me. Ask your mate, why was he so f*uc*king hard when riding us? His c*oc*k was poking my thick skin,'

Ace instantly defended herself, 'and I didn't let him fall. I went down for him but made sure he could only cling to me. I wanted him to understand he cannot complain about us,' she sounded so detached

from reality.

'F*uc*k you! If he is hurt— I will not talk to you again,' it was a mere outburst. I know he was fine, and so were we, but why was everything so cold in here? The ground and even the gra*s*s on top of it.

'Where are we?' I asked her, forcing my eyes to open but only to see darkness.

'Actually, there is a little problem,' Ace's voice turned softer, and I knew there was a big problem awaiting us.

'Ace! Be honest and tell me what's going on. Where the heck are we?' I asked, panicking as I raised my head and saw light far away.

'I remember falling into a well with Helel,' she mumbled.

'Oh goodness. You scared me. It is okay. We can change and climb the well. Or he can climb the well,' I shrugged, moving my muscles with difficulty and realizing

I was buck-naked.

'Well, it is not just a simple well. It is a well filled with herbs... vervain, and the others that drug a weredragon, and a lot of wolfbane,' Now that she finally explained it better to me, I gulped in shock.

'So you are telling me we are stuck here?' I yelled, but I noticed why I was feeling so weak.

'Hey, even though we cannot transition, you can still communicate with me. That's a good thing right?' Ace has started to annoy me now. She really thought that would be enough for me to be stuck here.

"f*uc*k! Who turned the lights off?"

The sleepy head started to wake up. Now that I had been awake for some time, I was able to see a little in the darkness, but still not enough.

"I did," I shrugged, waiting for him to realize we were stuck in a well in the middle of nowhere.

"Beatrice? Where are you?" Helel asked, still very sleepy. The wolfbane was messing him up.

"I am right here. In fact, we are both here, stuck in a freaking well full of poison," as soon as I said that, he gasped and probably sat up.

"What the f*uc*k! What are we doing here?" He started making noise, panicking, and moving his arms around when his gigantic hand slammed across my b*reas*ts accidentally, engulfing me in pain.

"F*uc*k Helel! Keep your hands to yourself," I crawled away from him after shouting in pain.

"I guess I touched something," he mumbled innocently.

"That was my b*oob!" I groaned "So soft?" he asked, tinting my cheeks

"Shut up, as if you have never played with them," I muttered under my breath, wrapping my arms around my b*reas*ts and lowering my head.

"I know about this well. Shit! We are stuck," now that he was waking up entirely, he was beginning to realize the problem.

"I feel like we are going to die here," I groaned, feeling extremely drowsy.

"No! I won't let this happen," his voice sounded determined and full of thrill.

The moment he would hear somebody needing a Savior, he would jump ahead.

"If we try to avoid sitting on the ground, maybe we will be able to avoid the toxins," Helel suggested and moved his arms around to spot me, "Come sit on me. If you are able to survive this, you can climb up or transition and help us both get out."

His plan sounded good. I got up and approached him, slowly sitting in his lap.

If I'm able to avoid touching the gra*s*s, I'll be fine. What's not fine is that I'm still naked.

I sat quietly for a few minutes before I felt something hard against my b*ut*t .

"Are you for real?" I grunted, turning my face toward him.

"Don't question," he looked so cute when he was embarra*s*sed.

“By the way, you do realize it is not only about touching the gra*s*s, right? The air here is filled with all these drugs,” I cleared my throat and finally got off him.

“Take my shirt,” he said instantly, taking off his shirt and giving it to me.

Now he was in pants, and I was in a shirt only.

“When it gets cold at night, we can—do something about it,” he said, clearing his throat as if we hadn’t been f*uc*king all this time.

“Fine, Helel! I’ll have s*e*x with you at night,” I didn’t find it too awkward to talk about it now that I was wearing a shirt.

“But how are we going to survive?” I sighed, feeling like a fool for letting him ride me. Couldn’t Ace find a safe place to land?

“I am sure somebody will find us,” Helel sounded certain, “besides, I can help us.”

He was back to his Savior stuff. He wanted to save us.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 337

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

Chapter 337

Akin Spade:

I had just returned after finishing office work when I found Maddox and Zane in the kitchen, ruining everything.

“Where the heck is Beatrice? She is the only one who can control you idiots,” I groaned at them, snatching the spatula out of Maddox’s hand and wearing an apron over my office shirt.

Title of the document

“They haven’t come downstairs since morning,” Maddox complained, and I rolled my eyes at him. I didn’t have to turned around to see his face. I knew he would be frowning.

My biggest concern these days is Zane. He was skipping meals or eating with friends.

“Maddox! Let them spend time together,” I advised him.

“No! I’m not saying this because I’m jealous or anything. Beatrice usually wakes up early in the morning, and so far, there has been no news on her,” he said, sounding offended that I suggested he was jealous that Beatrice was giving all her attention to Helel.

She had picked him, and we had to just live with it and respect her decision. Although it was difficult because hiding my feelings and acting like I didn’t want her was now bothering my wolf.

When she wanted me, I didn’t want to pursue her because of what the relationship between us was going to be.

And then, when she finally started pushing me away, only then did I begin to feel this pressure on my heart.

“I got a call from the cops, asking me what I want to do with the woman Helel and Beatrice turned in last night,” Zane’s announcement changed everything.

“They turned in some woman? What time?” I inquired.

“Sometime after midnight,” Zane confirmed and shared a glance with us as to ask us, what should we do now?

“Now you believe me that something is wrong?” Maddox groaned and left the kitchen to look around for them.

I followed him to Beatrice’s room but made sure Maddox didn’t just barge in. “Helel!” I called for him from outside the door.

“H—the door is open,” I said again and noticed Maddox and Zane elbowing each other.

“We should check,” Maddox suggested.

“What if they are in bed and forgot to lock the door?” I didn’t want to go into specifics about what we might find when we enter.

"Then I'll check," Zane, being an idiot, volunteered and rushed into the room before he could even receive a signal from me.

"Not here," he voiced after checking the room, and this was when I entered the room with Maddox trailing after me. We looked around together, and it seemed like none of their stuff was moved. Although their phones were missing but apart from that, everything was in place.

"What the heck is going on? Where could they be?" I asked in worry.

"Their cellphones are turned off too," Maddox said as we all started to panic. "Something is not right," I mumbled in agitation. I could expect Helel to go missing, but Beatrice? She had changed over the course of time and proven to be much more responsible than any of us.

"Sir!" A maid interrupted us and made me turn over to her.

"Yes, Sally?" I asked.

"I saw Princess Beatrice outside the living room when Alpha Winchester and Lord Brooke were talking about something that deeply upset her," she spoke softly, almost as if she was guilty of catching Beatrice.

"Oh! Okay! Thank you so much, Sally," I gave her a smile and thanked her because without her, we wouldn't have found out what happened. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from novelbook

"Call Brooke and ask him what they were talking about?" I told Maddox, who was only a nod away from dialing the number. I was beginning to panic, but I was only keeping my posture intact for my brothers.

Maddox called Brooke and started talking when I noticed Zane trying to walk away.

"I hope they are not in danger," I murmured to myself.

"Where are you headed to Zane?" I yelled, stopping him in his steps. "I cannot sit here and waste my time," Zane argued. I agreed with him, but we didn't know where to look for them.

"Guy's!" Maddox called for us and caught our attention.

“Brooke said they were talking about not freeing her people,” Maddox said. I shared a glance with my brothers and then slapped my forehead.

“Winchester was trying to convince Brooke not to let the Midwest weredragons roam around freely. He basically wanted Beatrice to live here and start anew, to think of us and our kind as her own,” Maddox continued to tell me what Beatrice had heard, and honestly, I felt guilty and bad.

She must have been so upset after hearing that.

“That a*s*shole must have upset her,” Zane threw a punch in the air and gritted his teeth.

“I will deal with that later,” I rea*s*sured them that I would do something about that selfish prick. This Winchester was thinking too much of himself when he was a messy man, too. I was very well aware of what he was trying to do in his pack by making his daughter fight for the crown. But that was for later.

“What if Beatrice convinced him into leaving for Midwest—” Maddox mumbled, watching our faces.

“Not in the middle of the night. Their car keys are here, and so is their luggage,” I refused to believe Beatrice would up and leave without informing us.

“I think Zane is right. We need to start looking,” I then decided to just look for them. Whatever happened to make them leave the mansion has to be an emergency, or else they would have first spoken to us.

I have already made the announcement, so now that I have given out another signal from my phone, everyone will start looking.

I was just worried for the two because both of them were hot-headed, and if they were in trouble, they would set the world on fire.

As we all nodded and agreed to the same solution and headed towards the door, we met a rather unusual guest, someone we weren't expecting to appear at our door.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 338

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

Chapter 338

Maddox Spade:

“Come on in,” Akin welcomed him inside, and where I followed them, Zane decided to skip.

It was a surprise to see Mr. Mykel again. There was a time when he was training us, but it didn’t last long. Soon he transferred to another pack, and we never heard from him again.

Title of the document

Mr. Mykel sat down in the living room with us and cleared his throat, accepting the coffee mug the maid offered him. “I heard about Alpha King Helel and Princess Beatrice!” Mykel started talking about them with the utmost respect.

“I always knew Beatrice was special,” Mykel smiled at the memory of her.

“You are a professional trainer; did you never notice there was something wrong with her wolf? Or that her wolf was probably a dragon?” I was curious, so I asked him despite the understanding that my question might offend him, as I seemed to be judging his work.

“She lived with the Alpha King Brothers and was able to keep her secret safe,” he shrugged with a smile, but it irked me, “actually, she had masked her wolf pretty well.”

“I understand. The thing is—she is not here today, and we are kind of in a rush too. Maybe you can come back later to meet her when she is back?” Akin fixed his coat and got up to leave.

I knew he was getting agitated by the way he was looking around and tapping his feet on the floor anxiously.

“Oh, actually, I’m here for that purpose only,” Mr. Mykel put the mug down and smiled at himself for being a fool enough to get distracted, “I can provide my expertise to find and locate the two,” he offered, and our interest was piqued. Any help is good help. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thĭš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

“Sure, that will be extremely helpful,” Akin said with a glint of hope in his eyes.

“I better start the investigation, then. I will need a few things to start, though. Not much, just the guard who has details about the previous happenings, especially about Beatrice’s transition and everything,” Mr. Mykel raised from the seat, all set to start looking for them.

“Maddox! Why don’t you hire a guard to follow him and help him with the details?” Akin asked, walking past me, to leave the mansion and start his own investigation.

After a*s*signing a guard to Mykel, I walked around everywhere with Zane in search of the two and couldn’t get a hold of anything that could help me locate them.

After returning home that evening without Beatrice and Helel, I felt like a failure. I am sure my brothers felt the same as they sat down in the living room with me.

“I am not having a good feeling about all of this,” I told Akin, watching him pour himself a glass of wine.

“I am devastated,” Zane mumbled, agreeing with me that we should have been able to do something for Beatrice, but here we were, just sitting here and having no clue where the two of them went.

“Something must have happened. I checked the small cabin where a supernatural creature was basically powerless and couldn’t find them. I thought maybe they are at some place from which they cannot contact us,” Akin sighed, taking a big gulp from his wineglass.

I had been noticing him react pretty aggressively to topics that were about Beatrice.

“Has Mr. Mykel found anything?” I asked Akin, and in response to my question, he steadily shook his head.

I don’t know what was happening with Akin, but I have noticed these changes in him after Beatrice and he shared a kiss.

Prior to that, I thought the care he showed for her was due to her being our stepsister at one point. But now I was able to see my brother’s love for her.

We heard the main door to the mansion open and instantly knew someone had walked inside.

“Maybe it is them,” Zane got up from his seat happily. The guards will never open the door to someone we have not permitted to enter our home. So we all got up on our feet in excitement to welcome them.

But I guess we were too delusional to think it would be that easy to find the missing people. The person who walked into the living room was like a bullet shot to our heads.

We watched her enter the living room and stare at us all one by one, making us remember our first ever war with a weredragon.

“Gwen!” Akin groaned, glaring at her and ready to lunge at her if she tried to do anything.

“I am not here to threaten anyone or to start a war,” she immediately carried her hands in the air to surrender.

“How is it possible? How are you alive?” I asked, clenching my fists and piecing everything together. Beatrice and Helel going missing right when she comes back to life seemed a bit too much of a coincidence.

“I was brought back to life by a kind soul,” she whispered, keeping her hands up.

“What do you want? Why are you here, and where are Helel and Beatrice?” Akin didn’t care what would happen if she had a weapon and launched at her. He grasped her neck and shoved her into the wall, glaring into her soul almost.

“I am not here to hurt someone,” she gurgled, trying to free herself from his grasp.

“Where is Beatrice?” Akin muttered on her face, not even showing a tad bit of affection. It seemed as though he was over her. I mean, who would be a fool enough to choose anyone over Beatrice?

“I heard she is missing, and I promise you that I have nothing to do with it,” she reassured while breathing with difficulty, “you are strangling the wrong

person, Akin,” the tears in her eyes when watching Akin be the one to hurt her were an indication that he might be over her but she wasn’t.

“Let’s hear what she has to say,” I had to intervene because her face was beginning to turn red and I didn’t want her to pass out before telling us if she knew anything about Beatrice and Helel’s whereabouts.

“Akin! I am not a bad person. I was hired to live among you by—” the pause she took made us gulp and focus on her face.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 339

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

Chapter 339

Zane Spade:

“Who hired you?” Akin yelled in her face, pressing harder than before.

“Back when the war started, the weredragons were winning. They were much more powerful and had a cause to fight for, but there was someone who helped the werewolves win,” Gwen lowered her head, stealing her eyes and giving us the impression that she was guilty of something.

Title of the document

“Tell us everything,” I asked her, and I stepped between them to pull her away from Akin. He was raging at this point, unable to control his anger.

After Gwen sat down and drank some water, she raised her head to look at us brothers as we stared back at her in anticipation.

“My parents were the Weredragon king and Queen’s closest friends. When the queen got pregnant, my father suggested either he marry me to his son, or, if it’s a daughter, they hire me as her right hand.

However, the King said Destiny had told them that a guard’s son named Colt will be her right hand. That angered my parents, and they left the weredragon land. They thought maybe the King and Queen would realize they had upset them and come begging for their return, but they didn’t, and they didn’t have to. I understand my parents just wanted the best for me, but they were forcing their decisions upon those parents, who also wanted the best for their kids.

My parents started living near this pack's woods. When the war started, my parents, who were mages for weredragons, created a prison dimension and helped the werewolves capture the entire kingdom of weredragons. In return, they

wanted me to be married to one of your brothers, and, well, their desperation forced them into another dead end, but this time-it was worse. Your parents burned my parents alive, claiming they were using dark magic. Sadly, before my mother could have passed on her magic to me—she died. Hence, I grew up only a weredragon. However, the family that took me under their wing was not very fond of typical royal werewolves either. That family was a destruction lover, so basically, growing up—I learned to hate werewolves and love destruction, but I knew deep down that it wasn't me. I was being forced into loving something that I didn't like," she said, taking a deep breath after shocking us with her crazy past.

The fact that Colt met Beatrice intentionally proved her story. He was supposed to be her right hand, her puppet, basically. Which is why, whatever Beatrice said, Colt agreed with her.

"If I meant to harm anyone, I would have left instead of coming back here. I am just not sure what made you all think I was the Mistress Of Doomsday, but I wasn't. I had only come here to get some information. I wasn't going to hurt anyone, and maybe that's what made me look suspicious. I must give it to Beatrice. She was pretty vigilant. But trust me, I wasn't here to hurt any of you or her," she was going in circles, nervously playing with the glass as she held it tightly.

"Cut the b*ullcrap and tell us who hired you," Akin muttered with his glare keeping her hostage. She took a deep breath and closed her eyes to prepare herself.

"Mykel!" Her lips said the name and the shock froze us all. Akin uncomfortably straightened his back, almost as if he were ready to throw hands.

"He was the only son of the family took me under their wing, me to come here and get information about the saviors and the devils," the way she spoke about them, it was no secret that she was talking about the great upcoming war that we keep hearing about from everyone. There were different versions of it, but it was pretty much confirmation that there would be a White Savior, a Mistress of Doomsday, a man from Hell, and a dark knight.

“If what you are saying is true, then we are in a huge mess,” Maddox grasped his hair in his fist and muttered. I could tell he was raging, but anger wouldn’t help us or them at this time.

“Shit! And we hired him to find Helel and Beatrice,” Akin was the first one to exclaim his surprise. I was still trying to process everything.

“What? That is a terrible idea. He is going to f*uc*king k*ill them,” she looked so anxious and even worried us with her claims.

“What the f*uc*k do you mean by that?” Maddox yelled and got up from his seat to start dialing Mykel’s number.

“His phone is turned off,” Maddox announced, passing worried glares around.

“Why would he k*ill them? You said he hired you to get the information about things, then why would he k*ill them?”

Akin began to bombard her with questions, but she didn’t look like she was hiding anything either.

“Before coming here, I went around to look for Mykel, and I found him in a cabin with Huia!” She said every word with a very genuine attitude. We have heard of that name. Our aunt Huia was imprisoned years ago for using her seer powers to hurt our parents. Now that our parents have turned out to be horrible people, we are concerned about whether Huia was rightfully convicted or lied to.

“Oh shit! We need to find them or find Mykel,” Akin got up after Maddox, but Gwen had something more to add.

“I don’t think he wants to k*ill Beatrice. He just knows he has to k*ill Helel,” she confidently claimed, making our blood run cold. We have lost him once. Losing him twice will be a horrible fate.

“Why just him?” I asked.

“Oh! You don’t know?” She watched our faces one by one before murmuring, “he is a dark knight. Helel is the justice server. He is one of the saviors—the one with a loyal weredragon.” Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

That was it. We all suspected there was something wrong ever since he had returned, but now we knew exactly why he was acting weird.

My brother is a Dark Knight!

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 340

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

Chapter 340

Beatrice Dismay:

We have been stuck here for hours on end. I was beginning to feel dizzy now. Although Helel was tired too, he was trying his best to stay awake for me.

“Don’t worry, I will find a way out of here,” he whispered, gently caressing my cheek.

Title of the document Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from novelbook

“I am so down,” I mumbled, feeling thirsty. My throat was aching as if big chunks of something greasy were stuck in it.

I was lumped over to the side of the ground and slowly dozed off.

“Beatrice! Listen to me,” Helel sat beside me after twice for the fifth time to climb the walls of the well. He had been trying his best, but he had inhaled too much wolfbane to get to the top. However, that didn’t stop him.

“Come here,” he held me up and sat me down in his lap, making me rest my head on his shoulder while he hugged me tightly, “I am not going to let us die here. We will get out of here, at least you will, and I promise you that,” he whispered, rubbing my back.

“No, we are both getting out of here,” I whispered with a lack of energy but much determination. I didn’t know how we would do that, but I was certain we would find a way.

While we sat there with no hopes, we heard a voice coming from the top of the well. We were suddenly met with a hint of happiness.

“There is somebody up there,” Helel announced while he chuckled softly in my ear, “we have been rescued, my babe,” he added, and I got out of his lap to stand against the wall and try to focus on the person up there.

“Is anybody here,” the voice came crashing back again.

“Hey! We are stuck in here,” Helel yelled, echoing his voice and reaching the man. The man rushed to the opening of the well to peek down and give us a view of his face.

“Alpha King Helel?” Mykel’s voice was much more recognizable this time.

“Beatrice!” he then added, even when I hadn’t said a word, “everybody had been looking for you two,” as he explained how he got to know I was with Helel. It made sense. We had been gone for a whole day. Obviously, the brothers panicked and reported us missing.

“How did you two end up here?” It was strange that he was the only one talking while Helel was looking around to see how he could ask him for help.

“It is a long story,” Helel mumbled in guilt, refusing to talk about how his urge to ride me got us into this mess.

“Hey! You need to help us out of here as soon as you can. There are a lot of toxins down here, and we are feeling the pressure of them on our bodies now. Grab a rope quickly so that we can climb up and get out of this toxic place,” Helel guided him through the process while I stayed silent.

Reign’s face had popped into my memory after hearing Mykel’s voice. He might not be a bad person, but to take advantage of a girl who needed his help was weird to me.

It wasn’t even an illegal relationship, but I just couldn’t get past the weirdness of everything. The timing was extremely weird.

“Right! A rope!” Mykel replied, seeming like he knew what to do, but then he started chuckling, and that compelled Helel and me to share a glance.

“What’s so funny?” Helel grunted, sounding upset. We were in a really bad state here, and Mykel was having fun?

“No! it is nothing—it is just that...,” Mykel took a pause to stop laughing first, “funny how you a*s*s*sumed I came here to save you, Mr. Dark Knight.”

I was stunned.

The title wasn't a secret; I knew about it way too well.

But Helel, being a Dark Knight, was slowly becoming reasonable. Ever since he had returned, he had been wanting to save and help people.

“Mykel! Stop this nonsense and get us help,” the way Helel didn't express any shock made me believe he already knew about it.

“You knew?” I asked him in a whisper, watching him steal his eyes from me,

“Gosh! That's what you were doing when you left the house in the middle of the night. Couldn't you tell me at least once?” I was fuming because I shared everything with him and he had been keeping such a big thing to himself.

“You would have resisted staying at home while I am out fighting with bad people if I had told you about it. And Beatrice! I didn't want you to get involved,” he turned to face me and tried cupping my face in his

hands when I slapped his hands and stepped back from him.

“Let's get out of here first,” I frowned, murmuring grumpily

“Mykel! Are you here to help us?” I was the one who raised that question because, despite his statement being very intriguing, I also caught his intentions behind his sarcasm.

“It is a wonder how you were able to hide your intelligence and your status from us for so long, Princess Beatrice!” Mykel said from up there, “And yes! I am complimenting your intelligence because you are damn right. What makes him think I am here to help him?” He continued to be an a*s*s*shole.

I shared a glance with Helel, who looked baffled as well.

We couldn't think of a reason why Mykel would hate Helel. It is not like Helel had ever done anything to him.

“Oh! My bad! You are probably wondering why I am being so mean to the Dark Knight,” he sighed, “it is because I don't like any hero. I am actually

working for the Man From Hell,” those words and his statement were enough to send shivers down our spines.

“A Man from Hell?” I asked and gulped.

Does that mean he has also arrived?