

# **Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 341 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 341**

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 341

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

Chapter 341 – The Lapdog

Author s POV:

Helel was as shocked as Beatrice but something still didn't make sense. Why was Mykel acting like he wasn't on the side of the positivity? However, it was pretty obvious at this point that Helel knew he was the Dark Knight. He just didn't know he had to announce that thing.

"A man from Hell?" Beatrice asked Mr. Mykel, wondering what made him go against the heroes. "I thought you wanted the best for werewolves, your kind," she sounded so upset when hearing someone betraying the good for bad.

Title of the document

"And who is that Man from Hell?" Helel interrupted to ask Mykel. Since he was taking orders from the Man from Hell, he must have met him too.

"I don't need to answer your questions. I f\*uc\*king loathe the sight of you," Mr. Mykel made it obvious that he would not crack.

"So, what do you plan on doing? You think you can kill any of us?" Beatrice scoffed as she reminded Mykel that the two in the well were highly powerful. The ïñčęptiøn øf thiř çøntënt çån bë tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

"You have to come down to even kill us," Beatrice then added, trying to help Mykel understand what he will need to do in order to finish them. They would not die even if they stay in the well. They will only get weak but the instant they are out of there; they will thrive again. "who told you I am planning to get in there to kill any of you?" Mykel scoffed loudly just so that the two down there could hear him.

Helel and Beatrice were confused what he meant by that.

“I actually want one of you out of there because they are not a dark knight,” Mykel made it obvious who he was talking about, “However, there will be a catch,” he added.

Beatrice noticed the look on Helel’s face. He was more worried for Beatrice than himself.

“I will save Beatrice if only—Helel ends his life with the dagger I will give him,” Mykel finally told them what his plan was and it made Beatrice to let out a loud grunt.

“You must be out of your f\*uc\*king mind to think we will even consider it,” Beatrice yelled at him confidently but Helel was silent.

He was only staring at Beatrice with all his emotions in his eyes.

“It is up to him to decide though. If he wants, he can let you stay here and rot forever but if he wants a good life for you, he can help you out of here,” Mykel argued against Beatrice’s claims.

“Then we don’t need your help. Somebody will find us here eventually,” Beatrice screamed and turned to look at Helel for not saying anything. She was the only one talking to him and rejecting his offers while Helel was just silently watching her instead.

“They gave me that responsibility to cover this area. What makes you think I will tell them I found you two here? I will definitely announce this area out of luck,” Mykel stated.

“It is okay. We will stay here then,” Beatrice yelled again.

“Well, it seemed as if he thinks otherwise,” Mykel laughed at Beatrice, who was now in shock.

“You are seriously not considering it, are you?” Beatrice muttered to Helel, eyeing him to side with her.

“I am going to let you two decide what you want to do. Take a deep breath and make a wise decision,” Mykel said before he stepped out of their sight

again. They knew he would still be around but now he had given them time to make a decision. Which she has already made.

“We don’t need to worry about him. Somebody will find us, I have faith in them,” Beatrice said as she refused to believe they will rot there and nobody will come across them.

“What if nobody comes?” Helel asked and Beatrice frowned at him.

“Then we rot here, together!” she almost raised her voice at Helel. Just by looking at Helel, she could tell he was considering Mykel’s idea.

“Please don’t tell me you think killing yourself will be a good idea? Do you think he will let me live after you are dead? I will be the key witness to what happened here, why would he let me live?” she sighed when trying to make Helel understand the simplest thing.

“Depends,” Helel mumbled and sat down, making her even upset.

“What are you thinking?” she asked and sat down in front of him so that she could have a better view of his face.

“What if the Man From Hell doesn’t want you dead?” he asked and tilted his head.

“Why wouldn’t he want me dead?” Beatrice shrugged, not getting his point.

“Mykel said he had come here to save you,” Helel reminded her of Mykel’s words, “what if the man from hell has sent him here for you and realized I am also stuck here so he decided to shot two birds with one stone?” he held her hands to make her understand but she pulled away from him.

“If that man from hell truly cares about me, then I am sure we have nothing to be afraid of. He will not let me rot here,” Beatrice shrugged confidently.

“Right,” Helel said as he wasn’t too certain what to do.

“Helel! I am not leaving this well without you. So before making any stupid decision for me, mark my words that I will die if you harmed yourself me,” she made it clear that there will be no happy ending for her either.

While were arguing in the well. Mykel was impatiently pacing around.

"I don't have a good feeling about all this," He muttered while holding the dagger they have made with the blood of many sacrifices and the final ritual performed by Huia. This dagger could help kill the hero or the villains.

"I need to tell Huia to send Dream here. She is always resting and I am running around, doing her errands like I am her lapdog," Mykel finally decided after he realized once Beatrice gets out of this well, she will make sure Mykel pays for killing Helel.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 342

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

Chapter 342 – Kill The Princess

Author s POV:

"Where is Dream?" Mykel asked Huia, who was waiting in the cabin, to hear good news from him.

"What made you think of her at this time?" Huia sighed in announce, "tell me what is going on there?" She asked him as she sat on the chair and ran her hand through the papers where she had collected the list of people and what needed to be done.

Title of the document

"They are stuck in a well," Mykel told her the same information that he had sent out to her minutes ago.

"And?" Huia asked curiously.

"And what? I cannot take care of both of them," Mykel hissed at Huia for thinking he would be done with the job in only a few minutes.

"What are you doing there, then? Have you not offered them a bait?" Huia questioned aggressively. She was beginning to feel like she was the only one with a brain in this group.

One was too busy playing around with her new boy toy to give her any information, and the other was just a dumb trainer.

"Beatrice! What to do with her?"

Mykel sighed after he had to state the obvious problem to Huia.

“What do you mean by what to do with her? Kill her! She is of no use to us,” Huia shrugged carelessly.

“What?” Mykel was shocked upon hearing that, “What about the man from hell?” Mykel asked. The inception of this content can be traced to n0v1ebook.org

“He doesn’t have to know. We can come up with a lie. Now tell me: why were you looking for Dream?” Huia then continued to ask him again.

“I am not killing the two most powerful creatures alone. She will have to get her hands dirty,” Mykel said after giving it some thought.

As the silence intensified, Mykel then added.

“It is not like she is the real Mistress of Doomsday,” his comment raised the eyebrow of Huia.

“You think I don’t know already that you are using that brainless girl? She needed someone’s hand to hold her, and you gave her that comfort. Now get her here and make her do some work. You are letting her spend way too much time with that boy,” Mykel’s words seemed heavy.

Huia was beginning to realize Dream was spending all the time with Colt and so far, she hadn’t gotten any information out of him.

“Fine. I will give her a call and see what I can do,” Huia hung up on Mykel and called Dream in worry. Why hasn’t she noticed it before?

Every time Huia would talk to Dream about getting information from Colt, Dream would act like it was such a hard task and she would have to spend more time with him, but in the end, Dream would come back empty-handed.

“Dream! The man from hell wants your services,” Huia said before Dream could even speak a word from the other side. Dream was staying at Colt’s place of residence and he had fallen asleep while watching a movie. For some reasons, Dream found peace in watching him sleep.

“Oh!” Dream sighed with an eye roll. She used to always be available for the service, but ever since she met Colt, she kind of lost interest in the Man from Hell.

In her mind, he can go back to hell for all she cared. She was finally with someone who didn't comment on or mock her.

“I am kind of in the middle of getting information from Colt. He has a few drinks down, and I am realizing he might crack up today,” she lied.

Obviously, she no longer cared about that mission.

So far, that mission had not earned her any respect. In fact, she lost her mother to it. Or, to say it perfectly, she killed her mother for that cause.

“You don't want me to remind you of what you have done to be here. You are the mistress of the doomsday; how can you not worry about the affairs of The Man from Hell?” Huia didn't hide the agitation in her voice.

“I am not saying I don't care. Jeez! What is wrong with you?” Dream left the room where Colt was sleeping so that she could argue better with Huia this time.

She had kind of ruined her mood by reminding her she needed to do her job with loyalty.

“I am glad that you remember. So then leave Colt for today and meet up with Mykel. He is on a very important mission, and you are going to help him execute the plan,” Huia said in careful words.

“What kind of mission?” Dream questioned with skepticism.

“Mykel found Beatrice and Helel stuck in a well,” Huia informed her.

“Okay! Congratulations. As a worker, he is doing a great job. I will promote him to my right hand,” she rolled her eyes when trying to make a point. She didn't get what Huia was telling her about this.

He found them. So what?

“Dream! Did you forget how Beatrice stole the love of you life form you?” Huia said meticulously, “this is your chance to take revenge on her. Mykel is going to kill Hele, but he is told by the Man from Hell not to harm Beatrice. However,

I want you to kill her,” Huia guided Dream, making her realize how important it is for them to get rid of Beatrice.

“If Beatrice doesn’t die, she will try to control the man from hell. He has found an interest in her, and that interest can lead to his destruction. We don’t want any weakness for him, so get rid of her,” Huia repeated herself just in case Dream didn’t understand her the first time.

“Fine. I will get over there and kill that bitch with my own f\*uc\*king hands. It is time that she leaves this world,” Dream muttered as she recalled the pain Beatrice had bestowed upon her when she stole Maddox from her.

“Good girl. Mykel is waiting for you,”

Huia hung up in peace. Now that Helel will be taken care of, Huia is left with only one hero that she has yet to find.

“The White Savior!” she mumbled.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 343

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

Chapter 343 – Betrayed By The Love Birds

Author s POV:

“Where the f\*uc\*k is this girl,” Mykel groaned while keeping his eyes on the road. He had switched off his phone and had been using his private number so he could tell the alpha king brothers would soon get suspicious of him.

Soon he returned to the well without Dream and stood on the side, wondering what he should do.

Title of the document

Beatrice and Helel had been talking for over twenty minutes now, and Mykel was curious if they took the bait or not.

He stood too close this time to hear them talk.

“I know you don’t want me to end my life for you, but you are not one to decide what I should and shouldn’t do with my life. I love you, Beatrice. So if

there is a chance that you will survive, I am ready to take it," Helel said without showing any fear or hesitation.

"Well, then, it is my life, and I don't want anyone to save me; how about that?" she argued. The harshness in her voice kept growing every time Helel said he would sacrifice himself for her.

"Helel is pretty much convinced," Mykel rubbed his hands in relief.

"Beatrice! Do you think others are safe if we are both stuck here? One of us has to go and save the packs from the upcoming misery, and that is going to be you. Please! Just let me," Helel approached

her and held her by her shoulders, looking through her eyes.

The two stayed silent, making Mykel's anxiety reach a new level.

"Fine," defeated, Beatrice agreed.

"Good!" Helel said and stepped back from her.

"It is not like you will listen to me anyways," Beatrice mumbled in a whisper, then sat against the wall. She was staring at Helel as he prepared himself to have a word with Mykel.

"So, what did you two decide?" Mykel, who had already heard it all because they were too loud, asked Helel. "I have made a decision!" Helel yelled.

"Of course, he did," Beatrice scoffed. She was rightfully upset, but Helel wouldn't take no for an answer.

"Good! That is a wise decision," Mykel took a deep breath and then turned around to look for Dream one more time.

"Where the f\*uc\*k is this lazy girl?" he grunted, facing the well again.

"You said you have something that could kill me?" Helel asked without any enthusiasm. Of course, he wasn't too excited to die. He had just come back to life, giving up on that life that he got as a gift from Beatrice was very heavy on him.

"Oh, yes!" Mykel slapped his forehead and held the dagger in his hand. He kept staring at it, contemplating what should be done.



Since Dream hadn't come, he had to take care of Beatrice himself.

"Give me a second," Mykel yelled and turned around to grab a rope from his bag.

'I am not going to bring her out,' he told his wolf, 'I will pull the dagger up, and then, when it is time to bring Beatrice up, I will turn back on my words. I will f\*uc\*king kill her,' he explained to his wolf, who was agitated inside him.

'Ah, the iron bullets,' his wolf chuckled when he watched him load his gun. 'That's right,' Mykel said.

'You know what's so intriguing about people in need? They latch onto any hope they get,' Kyi let out a laugh, and Mykel nodded his head.

Although his wolf was too excited, Mykel was worried himself. He just kept feeling like this would not end well. But since he had to follow these orders, he wasn't left with much of a choice. The ãĩčęptiøn øf thiš çøntęnt çãn bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

He took a deep breath and tied one end of the dagger with a rope and started lowering it in the well.

"Do not disconnect it from the rope. I will need the dagger first before I pull her out," Mykel yelled, making sure the other end of the rope is tied to a tree. He also held another knife in his hand, just in case Helel acted smart and tried to use the rope to climb the well.

The instant they received the dagger, their eyes shone at that thing. The dagger was something they had never imagined being like. It was all white with some markings on it.

"He said they made this dagger sacrifices," Beatrice whispered, recalling all the deaths surrounding them.

"Hush!" Helel murmured to her, holding the dagger, and kept staring at it.

"Do it," Beatrice said to him, eying him to not change his mind this time.

"But—what about you then?" Helel asked, slowly taking a step back from their original plan.

“Helel! I will be fine. Just do it,” she insisted, making sure he didn’t step back from his promise.

“I am telling you that if you don’t do it, I will end my own life, and then your sacrifice will mean nothing,” she told him, reminding him that she wouldn’t leave without him.

“What is taking so long? If you didn’t do it in the next few minutes, I am pulling this dagger up and calling off on this deal,” Mykel yelled and held the rope determinedly.

“Helel, we need this dagger; do it,” Beatrice closed her eyes and clenched her jaw, and when Helel still didn’t listen to her, she lunged his way and grabbed the dagger. The instant Mykel felt the scuffle, he started pulling the rope up, but he could already see that the rope was empty.

Helel and Beatrice had planned to steal the dagger. They never agreed to his deal because they knew once he killed Helel, he would kill Beatrice.

“F\*uc\*king morons! I am going to f\*uc\*king kill you two,” Mykel started yelling and loading two guns this time. He was going to shoot silver and iron bullets until he injured Helel and killed Beatrice.

“Shit,” Beatrice muttered, but the two squared up and put up a fight to the end. As Mykel pointed the guns down in anger, he felt a push from his back, and without any resistance, he was already falling down.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 344

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

Chapter 344 – Welcome Home, S\*ucker!

Beatrice Dismay:

It was something we didn’t expect. When Mykel started falling into the well, Helel and I stepped away to give him some space. Helel smirked and folded his arms around his chest while I kept watching Mykel and waiting for him to land. He landed with a loud thud. For a moment, I bet even he was confused about what had just happened. Thê ïñčęptiøn øf thiř çøntęnt çãn bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

I bet he didn't aim to come down, so somebody might have pushed him in the well. Which also meant one thing: we were getting saved.

Title of the document

"Argh!" Mykel groaned, lying face down and trying to move his muscle. It took him a solid few minutes to even raise his head. And once he did, terror dawned upon him. He gulped and rushed to his feet, running to the cornered and standing against the wall. The guns were on the ground. I watched his eyes travel to them, and before he could make a move, I grabbed the guns.

"Oh, look, honey! Our first neighbors visited us," Helel smiled playfully when announcing Mykel's arrival to me. I shrugged and smiled at the same time.

"Hey there, do you like our home?" I joined Helel in teasing Mykel, who was constantly moving his head to keep an eye on both of us.

The way he was panting and sticking to the side was just hilarious.

"What the hell? How am I here?" he asked himself, raising his head. We wanted to know the answer to it as well, but we weren't complaining a lot.

"It is fine. Why do you look so scared? We are welcoming you here with open arms and you are sticking to that corner like a f\*uc\*king lizard. Come along, let's hug it out and have a feast," Helel mumbled under his breath, reaching for his pants and unbuckling them.

"You are giving him a lap dance?" I was honestly confused by what he was doing, so my question came from a genuine concern.

"Will you mind if I do?" Helel raised a brow while I frowned at him.

"Let me go!" Mykel yelled, breathing like a bull. He was squatting down, and his hands were raised in our direction, warning us not to come near him.

"Let you go? Buddy! Do you see an elevator here? We cannot get out of here. You and I—we are stuck in here," I murmured and smirked, watching dead in his eyes and taking his breath away.

"I am warning you, my people will come here looking for me," Mykel muttered as the fool thought he could scare us.

“You do know by the time they arrive, you will be a dead man, right?” I asked, keeping one eye on Helel, who was now taking off his pants. It was a distraction. His butt was round and muscular— beautiful.

“We were thinking how we would survive without food. But after you came here, it became obvious that we have to eat one of us, and sadly for you, you will be our food,” Helel said without turning around. But soon I saw his bones cracking and his lips starting to let out weird noises. His transition didn’t go very far because of the toxins, but he was able to scare Mykel to the point that he started taking off his clothes to transform.

As soon as Mykel took off his clothes, Helel rushed and grabbed his clothes, throwing them at me.

“Wear this,” he said, grabbing his pants and helping me realise he was just scamming him.

It was hilarious because I genuinely thought he was transitioning. Now that Mykel was naked and we were in clothes, Mykel looked even more terrified. He had covered his crotch with his hands and stared at our faces in bewilderment.

“What do you think you two are doing?” He screamed at us, feeling instantly dizzy.

“That is the difference between a regular like you and royals like us,” Helel taunted him, shaking his head at him and playing with the dagger in his hands.

“Now tell me, Mykel!” Helel stretched his neck and it made a cracking noise. I was watching Helel and wondering what he was planning to do now.

“Who is the man from hell?” Helel asked, reaching out and bending over, placing his hands on his knees. Just his aura was enough to fill Mykel’s mind with terror.

“I don’t know,” Mykel murmured shakily.

“Eh! Wrong answer!” Helel spoke up and sliced his chest in one swift motion. The blood poured out like a waterfall while Mykel’s screams deafened us.

“What the f\*uc\*k—,” Mykel let out a cry. Obviously, he was a trainer and a good fighter, but this amount of toxins was not what he was used to handling.

He was nothing compared to a Dark Knight and a weredragon princess.

“Now tell us again, who is it? Who is the f\*uc\*king Man from Hell?” Helel’s voice was getting intense with every passing minute. At this [point, I was noticing the difference in Helel’s interrogation with the

passing of time. He was a true dark knight who despised Man from Hell.

“I swear I am telling you the truth. I have never met him. We only get orders via phone call,” Mykel mumbled shakily. To me, he sounded genuine, but I noticed Helel shaking his head.

“Wr—,” before Helel could say another word, Mykel lunged at me to grab the gun from my hand. He might have noticed that I was too busy keeping my eyes on Helel, that I forgot to notice Mykel.

“Ah!” I pushed back and then kicked the naked Mykel away, making him take a fall, and that’s when Helel got on top of him.

“You think it is a good idea to attack my mate in front of my eyes?” The anger in Helel’s voice stunned me. I stood frozen in my spot and watched him stab Mykel.

The first few stabs were the most brutal because Mykel was screaming at the top of his lungs. I just stood beside him and watched Helel kill him.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 345

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

Chapter 245 – A Little Too Possessive

“Helel! You can let him go now. He is dead,” I said with a sigh, “what is going on with you?” I then asked when he finally got up from his knees.

“What?” he asked, as if he couldn’t feel the blood on his skin.

“You killed him so brutally—,” I have only started talking since he hushed me with his response.

## Title of the document

“I hate those who are dark,” he commented, “besides, he didn’t know who the man from hell was. So, why the hell would I keep someone alive whose aim is to kill me?” He shrugged, grabbing his shirt that I had taken off to wear the other clothes. The iñčęptiøn øf thiš çøntęnt çån bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

“Okay, so what now?” I asked and grabbed the shirt out of his hands to start cleaning his chest.

“We wait,” Helel said, rubbing his hand over my elbow while I stood close to him and gently kept rubbing the shirt to clean his chest.

“Wait for what?” I asked, focusing on the subject, but from the way his hands were grabbing my a\*s\*s, I could tell he was turned on, “Hands off!” I slapped his hand and pulled away from him.

“You just killed someone and — ugh!” I groaned and then looked up. “We have to get out of here,” I looked around, but once again, my eyes landed on Mykel’s body, and all I could do was gag. Helel stretched his arms to prepare for another attempt to climb the walls. That’s when a faint voice caught our attention. We looked up to see who it was this time.

In the back of my mind, I knew this person must have shoved Mykel down. But who was it?

“Hey!”

The person yelled again. There was some familiarity about it, but he was breathing so loudly that it was becoming hard to recognise his voice until my heart started pumping more blood than it normally does.

“Are you alright?” Helel turned to check on me because I had flinched visibly.

“I fee—I weird,” I held his hand, feeling his arm around me and getting comfortable. I was shaking terribly, too.

“Beatrice! I am going to drop the rope,” The person said. This time, it was even obvious who it was.

“Colt!” I whispered, while raising my head.

“It is Colt?” Helel raised his head, and finally, we were able to catch a glimpse of him.

“Drop the rope,” a girl’s voice made us realise he wasn’t alone. The two sent the rope down, and Helel started tying it around my waist.

“Go first, okay? And no hugs or kisses!” he said very seriously. I was about to hop on the rope when his words made me stand silently.

“What?” I asked and pouted.

“Nothing. Just go!” He changed his tone when he saw me give him a glare.

“You f\*uc\*king moron!” I let out a little laugh, and then soon I was elevated into the air. Colt and this girl kept pulling me like I was a plastic doll, and once I was out of the well, I started taking in as much fresh air as I could.

While I lay on the ground to catch my breath, I saw who the girl was.

Seeing Dream help Colt to safety was something I had not expected. After they pulled Helel out, Colt let go of the rope and rushed my way.

He got on his knees, and I wrapped my arms around him, hugging him tightly. The fact that his arrival made me feel some sort of way spoke volumes.

“Your highness,” Colt broke the hug just to tease me, “Princess Beatrice Dismay! Your loyal servant is by your side,” Colt then got on his feet and bowed down to me.

“You don’t have to do all that,” I giggled happily, feeling happy that now I have found a lost friend.

“I have to though,” Colt said, and confused me.

“Thank you,” Helel thanked Dream, who smiled at him and then looked my way with the same genuine smile on her lips.

It was weird how I thought the faces I saw at the beginning of my stay in the Spade mansion had faded away. They were all attached to us one way or the other.

“I am your loyal servant,” Colt repeated himself, not making sense once again.

“Every weredragon royal has a right hand, which is a\*s\*igned to them when they are born. It is like a fate thing, and yours is him,” Dream, who understood that Colt was having a hard time trying to explain it to me.

“Oh!” I covered my mouth in shock before getting him and hugging him once again.

“How many times are they going to hug each other?” Helel rolled his eyes and turned his face to the other side.

He was always a little too jealous, so I was not surprised.

“Let’s go home now. Your brothers are going crazy looking for you guys,” Dream said as she led the way. Colt was walking right beside me, and I was beginning to feel like Helel was not too happy.

“Is he going to stick by your side forever?” Helel whispered in my ears, making me elbow him in the stomach.

“Thank you for saving my life,” Colt said once we reached their parked car. Helel awkwardly turned to him and then forced a very fake smile on his lips, embarra\*s\*ing me in front of Colt and Dream.

“You don’t have to worry too much about her; I can take care of her,” Helel said suddenly, but he made sure he didn’t sound rude.

“Oh!” I slapped my forehead when I remembered he was a dark knight and he would be possessive about the weredragon on his side.

“It’s okay. He will be fine in some time. But you guys didn’t tell us something,” I gently tapped Colt’s arm to rea\*s\*sure him Helel will not be a trouble, “how did you guys find us?” before we could roll into the car,

I asked the main question and watched Dream look away uncomfortably.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 346

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

Chapter 346 – Hug Me Like You Hug Nobody

“The tenants in her cabin had captured me,” Colt kept yammering about what happened to him after Helel helped him escape.



“You’ve got tenants,” I asked Dream, who stayed silent. Helel and I were in the backseat of the car while Dream was driving and Colt was in the passenger seat with her.

“And Mykel had been torturing me,” Colt added.

Title of the document

“When Mykel was alive in there, he said, ‘We’ get the orders on the phone. So, there is more?” Helel remembered, and I nodded at him.

If that’s the case, then we are not safe. I mean, what made us think the man from hell wouldn’t have a backup plan? Mykel is definitely not the only one following his orders.

“Dream! Can you get us the information on your tenants?” I inquired, and she silently nodded. Throughput the ride, I noticed that she kept checking on us in the rearview window. The ïñčëptiøn øf thiš çøntënt çån bë tråçëd tø n0v€1ebook.org

After reaching the mansion, I let out a brief breath and walked into the house to see the brothers.

“F\*uc\*k! We shouldn’t even be resting at all,” Maddox’s angry grunt came from the living room, “they are out there, and we have asked the psycho to look for them,” he added, giving out who they were talking about.

“You don’t have to look anywhere for us anymore,” I sped up and entered the living room before Helel. Zane jumped off the couch he was sitting on, while Maddox was already on his feet when he saw me.

“What the f\*uc\*k?” the two yelled in unison before lunging at me and hugging me together.

“Ouch! Take a shower!” I yelled and pushed them away playfully.

Although we were the ones stuck in the well, these brothers were sweating like hell.

“We have been looking like wild dogs for you. Of course, we were sweating,” Maddox complained before he peered through my shoulders and caught a glimpse of his brother. The two then attacked Helel and hugged him.

I was not surprised to see Reign here, but Dream was. The sister and I shared an awkward moment before they hugged each other and Dream broke down.

“Hey! you saved the two, why are you crying?” Reign asked the million-dollar question. That cry sounded like a cry of guilt to me.

While she began to comfort her, Maddox and Zane met with Colt. That’s when I noticed that there was one more person that the brother forgot to introduce to us.

“Is there someone in the guestroom?” I asked in bewilderment because I could hear someone walk inside and reach for the door.

Maddox and Zane shared a glance before stepping away from me. The person stayed silently behind the door, and when she finally opened it, I let out a gasp so terrifying that everybody around me shook in terror.

“Gwen!” I yelled, clenching my jaw at her sigh. She seemed to have taken a shower. So, she was now living here again.

“How—,” I was looking for answers from the brothers. There was a part of me that wanted it to be a dream because I didn’t want to be around the mistress of doomsday.

“She is a mistress of doomsday,” I yelled, just to remind them what kind of danger they had brought inside again.

“She is not, and she is the one who told us about Mykel and Helel,” Zane murmured while gently pulling me away, even when I wasn’t trying to reach for Gwen.

“What?” I just couldn’t believe the nonsense they were talking about. We knew she was the mistress of the doomsday. We fought her and trapped her in the caves after killing her. How the heck did she come back to life? I knew it. We should have killed her in her human body so that she would have rotten and decomposed already.

“She is not,” Colt whispered in my ear, making me even more confused.

“That is all too much for me,” I waved my hands and shook my head in disbelief. How the hell did their minds change for her?

And her audacity to stand there and stare at me was enough to anger me.

“I am not that evil mistress; trust me,” she whispered, but didn’t dare raise her voice at me. I just couldn’t tell why I just never got myself to like her. There was something about her that irked me.

“I will need everyone to keep an eye on her,” I ordered the brothers, and while Zane and Maddox nodded, Helel stayed silent. It was in that moment that I noticed Gwen let out a little gasp before lowering her head.

“Beatrice!” Colt gently nuzzled my elbow and continued to say, “Don’t talk too much about the mistress. I have something to tell you later about her.”

I watched everyone stare at us and wonder what was going on. Since Colt was already telling me I should take a break, I did. Maybe after a discussion with him, I will get some answers. With that in mind, I spared Gwen my stares.

There was too much going on. The gasps, the yelps, and the stares. I don’t know what to focus on anymore. What I did focus on was the person entering the mansion. I haven’t even seen him yet, but my heart missing a beat meant somebody was headed towards the living room.

“Beatrice!”

Akin’s sweet gasp sounded different from the sweetest melody ever. I turned and watched him smile brightly and wildly.

His perfect black coat looked like a mess, giving out the fact that he had any delay, I ran and slammed against his chest, hugging him. He didn’t even waste a minute before hugging me so tight that I acknowledged that even if somebody asks him to let me go, he will not let me go.

The silence was deafening. Nobody could speak, as we didn’t let each other go. I don’t know what it was about his arms, but I felt like I had met him after tears.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 347

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

Chapter 347 – The Changing Relationship

We kept hugging until I felt weird and steadily broke our hug. The awkward look on his face withered away when he smiled at me.

“I’m so glad you are back. I’ve bee— we have been worried for you,” he said weakly, correcting his words so that he didn’t say anything weird.

“I also came back. Where is my hug?” Helel voiced from behind me, and I stepped aside to give them some space.

Title of the document

“Of course, come here!” Akin sounded so cheerful, making me wonder if it was because I was back home.

I had to shake my head to get rid of the feelings.

‘Of course, you are driven to him. You love negativity, don’t you?’

Although I wanted to believe Ace was just joking, I couldn’t help but pay attention to her words.

‘What do you mean by that?’ I asked, trying to stay focused and not zone out.

‘Bea! They are Twins. One of them is a dark knight, and the other is a dark one himself,’ she whispered creepily, as if she feared Akin would hear her.

‘Nonsense! If anything, he might be the White Savior!’ I was being biased when I defended him.

There was no way Akin was evil. Ace was just leading me down the wrong path to make it look like she knew a lot.

While the brothers were catching up, I watched Colt steadily slip beside Reign and stand there awkwardly.

Already, I could tell he wanted to know more about her.

Dream was awkwardly standing alone in one corner. Since I wanted to thank her personally, I found this moment to be perfect.

“Dream!” I approached her with a smile on my face, “You saved us today,” a nod was all I could give her because I couldn’t help but notice her pale face.

She looked petrified for some reason.

“It was the right thing to do,” she whispered.

“Are you okay, though? You look... tired,” I didn’t know how else to ask her. In response to my question, she only nodded her head, confirming she was exhausted.

“We can all stay here for the night, maybe?” Reign interrupted, watching her sister’s face and probably wishing she would agree.

“Of course, that’ll be a good idea,” I agreed with her, but then I noticed Maddox glaring at her. I had to glare him down for disagreeing with Reign. He was the reason Reign’s smile faded.

“I’ll head back home,” Dream suddenly spoke up and stole the attention.

“It’s late,” Helel said.

“I’ll be fine. I am used to driving alone,” her voice was low as she gave us a last head nod and turned to leave. Reign started following her to say goodbye, and so did Colt.

Since the brothers needed some privacy, I followed the ones leaving for the front gate.

Reign had just said goodbye and walked past me when I exited the mansion to see Colt and Dream facing each other.

“Thank you so much for all the help. I don’t know how I got so lucky to find a friend like you,” Colt mumbled, smiling and showing his full teeth, while Dream was just looking at his face like someone in love would look at someone.

“It’s fine. Those days were the best days for me as well,” she tried to make it sound like a joke, but a little shine in her eyes suggested otherwise.

“We will continue meeting,” Colt reassured her, and before she could celebrate, he added, “Is your sister single?” The way Dream’s smile faded before she put on a fake smile was just heartbreaking.

Obviously, Colt didn’t notice it because he was too intrigued and excited to go back inside and hit on Reign.

“Yes! I believe she is now,” Dream had her hands tied before her body as she confirmed.

So, maybe Dream knew about Mykel and Reign. Reign told me that they once argued about it. So maybe she knew they were still together.

“Cool! She is really cute,” Colt rubbed his hands together in excitement, making me slap my forehead. Why do people avoid all the signs?

“Ha ha ha,” Dream faked a laugh before she took a deep breath and said, “Have fun.”

Colt didn’t even wait for her to leave and turned on his feet to rush inside. He had to stop when he spotted me. I watched Dream leave and then faced Colt.

“You are an idiot, you know!” I said with my arms tied over my chest.

“Why, your highness?” he asked, sounding serious.

“Ew! Don’t do all of that. Just be normal with me,” I warned him, and then said, “By the way, what was it that you wanted to talk about with me about the mistress of doomsday?” I watched him open his mouth and then shut it tightly when Gwen walked out of the mansion. The iñčęptiøn øf thiř çøntęnt çãn bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

Colt checked on me after watching her, just to see if I was fuming at her sight.

“May I have a word with you?” she asked in her softest voice.

“Do I need to leave you two alone?” Colt whispered awkwardly.

“No! You can stay. I want to speak to both of you, actually,” she sighed and adjusted on the side, watching me nod at her.

I know I was hating on her for no reason, because if she truly wasn’t the mistress of doomsday, then who was she?

Why was she in the mansion, and– was she still interested in Akin? Is Akin still interested in her? I just couldn’t drop these thoughts out of my mind.

“Mind if I ask you what made you two think I’m the Mistress of Doomsday?” She started pretty strongly.

Now that I knew there was a chance that she wasn't that evil bitch, I felt like a culprit. We were guilty of wrongfully accusing her and then going so far as to kill her.

However, it still didn't change the fact that there was something off about her.

"Umm! Ahhh!" Colt started mumbling and scratching his neck in confusion.

"I didn't know much about weredragons at that time. I just knew that a weredragon was the mistress. So when you arrived, it just seemed more possible," I said, feeling like a fool because nothing else pointed at her.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 348

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

Chapter 348 – You!

"You came out of nowhere, and it just made sense," I continued to explain why I thought she was the mistress. The ïñçëptiøn øf thiš çøntënt çån bë tråçëd tø n0v€1ebook.org

"You were not wrong to think I came here on a mission," her transparency shocked me.

Colt and I shared a confused look before we faced her again.

Title of the document

"You do realize we can kill you again, right?" I joked, but kind of let her know she needed to tell us what her mission was.

"Mykel had hired me to get information on something," she spoke, and then explained all the past wars between her parents and mine.

I was shocked. It was truly hard for me to hear how her parents betrayed my parents and ended them in that dark dimension.

"I'm sorry for what my parents did, Princess Beatrice. But trust me, I never intended to harm any of you. I just thought I was hired to get information on dark entities. I didn't know Mykel planned to kill the saviors," she genuinely seemed like a nice person. I wonder why I was so off in my judgement towards her.

“It’s okay. It’s not like any of it was your fault. So, you heard Huia and Mykel talk in the cabin?” I asked, walking into the mansion with her and Colt following us.

The brothers have filled the glasses with wine, already celebrating our return when there was so much that needed our attention at the moment.

“Yes, I did,” she confirmed.

We all sat down on the carpet near the fireplace, holding the glass in our hands.

“But why didn’t Dream tell us anything?” I raised a good point that silenced everyone.

“She said they were—,” Colt paused, “she saved me from them, though,” he had to instantly add that she probably defended herself because we were all beginning to question her now.

“Dream hated Mr. Mykel. She would never work with him,” Reign let out a comfortable laugh, basically calling our story a crazy hoax.

“Hence, she pushed him down,”

Helel stroked his chin because it was later confirmed that Dream told Colt about us being stuck in the well, and she suggested to him that they come there and save us.

“I don’t know, it just—,” Colt was already refusing that idea.

“Wait! Remember when we killed Gw—oh you are right there!”

Maddox, who was about to finish the sentence, paused when staring at Gwen and bit his tongue.

It must be so traumatizing for her to recall all of that.

Everybody just snickered at Maddox for being an idiot while Helel slid closer to him and gently slapped his head. I noticed the love in his eyes for Maddox.

Actually, ever since Helel returned, he had been looking at Maddox with so much love and affection.



“So!” Maddox continued, “that is when Dream was there, and who else remembers her suddenly leaving with my car as if she had to transport someone?” he continued.

“I remember,” Helel said before anybody else could.

It was getting awkward how Helel was suddenly so attentive to Maddox.

“That makes sense,” Akin nodded.

“So, Dream freed Huia and started serving her,” Zane mumbled with a frown on his forehead, “but then, why did she save you two? And if she genuinely thought she should redeem herself by saving you guys from the claws of Mykel, why did she keep Huia’s identity hidden?” He raised some very good questions.

We were all confused once again. One thing was certain: that Dream was hiding Huia and had been working with Mykel to end the heroes.

“Why would she save me then?” Colt asked, looking very upset. I am sure it would take some time for him to be convinced that his Savior was our enemy.

“Maybe they were playing good cop, bad cop,” Zane shrugged, “did she ask you something in particular?” He questioned Colt directly, who was about to shake his head when he gasped and covered his mouth in sudden shock.

“What? what did you tell her?” I asked in a panicked state. I could only tell that whatever she wanted to know from him was supposed to remain a secret.

“It was just about the saviors. She kept wanting to know their identities from me,” Colt had calmed himself down, but it looked fake.

“So, did you tell her anything?” Zane must have noticed the agitation in Colt’s body language like I did.

“N—o! I don’t know anything,” Colt stole his eyes from me and Zane and continued to chug wine down his throat.

“So, what are we doing now?”

Thankfully, Maddox changed the subject. He didn’t really take much interest in knowing about any heroes or villains.

He wanted to focus on what was ahead of us for now in regards to Dream, and I could tell why. He must be guilty because he was the one who took her on that trip and then left her unattended.

“We will ambush them, arrest Huia, and see what she wants,” Zane suggested, and the brothers nodded.

“Okay,” Maddox weirdly looked down before he shrugged and agreed with them. I was watching Colt, and he had noticed it too.

He claimed to not be aware of the identities of the hidden heroes and villains, but he told me there was something about the mistress of doomsday that he wanted to talk about with me.

So what was it?

Did he know or didn't know anything?

Later, we all decided to go to bed and rest while Akin told Maddox to keep an eye on Dream and make sure she didn't help Huia escape.

While that was happening, I asked Helel to leave me alone with Colt for a few minutes. I wasn't actually asking for much because Colt was my right hand and I wanted to have a word with him about weredragons.

“I am not going to say anything in riddles. So tell me, what was it that you wanted to talk about with me?” I made my way towards the bench in the garden with him.

“I know who she is,” he said, stopping by the bench but refusing to sit.

“What really? Then why didn't you tell them about it?” I too got up the instant I had sat down to question him with my eyes wide open, “Who is she?” I then asked out of curiosity.

He took a deep breath and closed his eyes first before he opened them and looked me straight in the eye, “You!”

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 349

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

Chapter 349 – All The Killers

Dream Winchester:

I have left the mansion to go back to the cabin where Huia was. I was still baffled in my head as to why I betrayed my people.

It was just a sad truth that ever since I met Colt, I started creating a dream world with him. After Maddox, I never really thought I would fall for anyone else, but Colt—he was different.

Title of the document

'What are you going to say to Huia now?' Mea asked 'I don't know yet,' I replied, 'I am sure the brothers will soon come to the cabin. That girl with green hair was once working for Mykel. I have seen her pictures in his bag. If anything, we are getting caught soon,' I sighed as I kept driving.

'So, are you going to protect Huia?' Mea questioned.

'Do you think Colt is interested in Reign?' instead of paying attention to the main subject, I was just stuck at Reign.

'Tell me something, Mea. What is it about Reign that everybody likes her but not me?' I asked in a shaky tone. I didn't want to cry because I knew I would be crying a lot later on. There was no way I would survive this disastrous mess I had started.

'You should focus on saving your a\*s\*s,' Mea grunted.

'But I want to focus on what makes me happy,' I finally sobbed before forcing a straight face, but a tear let loose and burned my cheek.

'And surviving doesn't make you happy?' She asked in bewilderment.

'Living without a mate? No! It was so hard for me to get back on my feet and get my confidence back after Maddox dumped me. I cannot lose Colt, but he has already found a liking for Reign, and why not? She is so perfect,' I sniffled and blinked hurriedly to clear my vision.

'Just forget about finding mates, focus on living. I know we have come way too far into this mess, but we still have time. The only person we should rely on is Reign. She is our family. We should have been protecting her, but we drifted away from the right path,' Mea was right.

Every single thing she said was correct.

From Maddox leaving to Colt finding attraction in Reign, one of it was her fault. She didn't ask them to like her. It was just her positive aura that compelled them to fall for her.

I drove straight to the cabin and held my breath before walking through the door. Huia must have been worried sick, because the instant she saw me, she got up on her feet and looked behind me.

"Did you two do it?" She asked me, tracking my way and holding my hand, "You are so cold, are you okay? Ahhh! Killing them must be so hard," she nodded in understanding.

"Am I truly a Mistress of Doomsday, Huia?" I asked, tilting my head and keeping my eyes on her face.

"Of course, you are. I have told you that already. Why would you ask me?" She looked a little hesitant. I was not certain anymore. If I truly was that evil thing, why couldn't I kill Helel and Beatrice?

"Where is Mykel?" She herself brought him up before I could even mention him.

"I am afraid there is a bit of bad news, Huia!" I said, straightening my back and walking over to the sofa. I know the brothers would catch my lies and come straight here, as Colt knew the address to this cabin.

And I would wait for them to come and arrest us.

"What happened? Tell me?" She anxiously marched in my direction and sat down with me.

"Before I could meet up with Mykel, the brothers came," I said and watched her face turn pale, "They killed Mykel and saved Beatrice and Helel," I lied bluntly, looking directly into her eyes.

She must have had a stroke because she went from laughing hysterically thinking I was joking, to gasping when she finally realised I wasn't.

"What the heck! Mykel is dead?" She got up from the sofa and started pacing around in agitation until she stopped and looked my way.

“Where is Colt?” she asked.

“He is —at the apartment,” I lied again.

“Kill him,” her blunt and angry glare covered my body in goosebumps. “What? didn’t you want to know something from him?” I was no longer acting cold. My emotions had returned as I kept staring at her face in bewilderment, trying to understand why she wanted me to kill him all of a sudden.

“Not anymore. Now that Mykel is gone, somebody else has to take over the dark corner,” Huia began rubbing her palms together anxiously.

“So I want you to kill him,” she repeated herself, but this time she even started searching for something in her bag, “Oh shit!” one more time. The ïñčęptiøn of thiš çontënt çån bë tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

Terror ran through her body.

“Shit! Shit! Shit!” she repeated while throwing the bag away and scattering the contents of the bag everywhere.

“What happened now?” I asked, checking the time and wondering when the brothers would appear.

There’s no way I was killing Colt. She was asking for too much now. Back when I stabbed my mother, it was out of anger. Huia told me my mom wanted me to die in a contest with Reign, and I believed her. My resentment towards my mother became the reason I went along with the plan.

My mom anyway deserved it, but the other murders were done by Mykel. Even Jessie! He started sleeping with her some time ago, and then Huia ordered him to kill her. Now that I was staring at her and remembering everything, I was beginning to feel like she didn’t want us to have any family.

“The dagger! The one we made with the blood of our victims,” she rubbed her face in her hands.

“Oh!” So basically, she was the type of shooter who kills two birds with one bullet. She used our loved ones’ blood; hence, in the end, she got a dagger and we got no family.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 350

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

Chapter 350 – The crown

Beatrice Dismay:

“What are you saying, Colt? Is this some kind of joke?” I almost let out a laugh when asking him that question. He has to be kidding me. There is no way what he said was true.

However, the persistent look of worry on his face made me a little worried.

Title of the document

“Colt! You are joking, right?” I asked him again, and this time I found him lowering his head and nodding after closing his eyes as if he was afraid of my reaction.

“I—I am the mistre—” I was hysterically asking him with a finger pointed to my chest when he hushed me into silence.

“What are you doing? Somebody will hear us,” he held my hand and forced it down.

I was stunned by his action. He was worried somebody might hear us, but what about them?

“Colt! They should hear it,” I said without trying to lower my volume.

“The mistress is supposed to kill them. How can I keep this from them?” I asked in a heavy voice.

Tears were already swelling up in my eyes. It wasn't something I could ignore.

This evil mistress that I hated and accused Gwen of being was none other than me.

“Look! You never had the urge to hurt them. So, I think we are fine,” he said, passing me a weak smile while still looking around to make sure nobody was listening to us.

“Not yet, but who is to say I will wake up in the middle of the night, thirsting for Helel’s blood?” I grunted as I narrowed my eyes at Colt’s face.

“Wait! Are you sure I’m – I mean, maybe we are just thinking too much about it,” After talking it out loud, I couldn’t believe I’d hurt Helel. So, I began to question the authenticity of Colt’s statement.

“Beatrice!” He held me by my arms and shook me daintily, “I know you want to believe it is not true, but I know it is. I’m your right hand, so when you transitioned and your dragon exposed her aura, I had a dream. I saw you standing in hell and people bowing before you,” he said, with tears sparkling in his eyes.

“It could just be a dream without any meaning behind it,” I sighed, slapping his hands to free myself.

“Then do one thing, check for any new mole around your navel area. The mole must look like a little crown,” Colt said, and I nodded to myself while taking a mental note.

“I’ll go do it right now,” I whispered, beginning to get lost.

I didn’t even want to wait anymore. I said goodbye to him and ran back to my room, where I didn’t know Helel was still awake and waiting for me. The  
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“I have prepared the hot bath—,” Helel’s words shattered around the room when I didn’t stop and tried rushing into the bathroom to look for the mole.

“Are you avoiding me?” he asked, and my proceeding steps stopped. I turned to look at him and found him shirtless, applying oil to his abs.

“Umm, no! Why would I?” I shook my head when I answered. His sight was compelling, but the fear engraved on me was deadly.

“First, you hugged Akin like there was no tomorrow, and then you are spending time with Colt. So, I thought maybe you are too busy—,” he shrugged casually when dropping a comment that made me pout and try to understand what he was on about.

“Wait! What are you trying to say?” I asked.

“You heard me. What was the reason for you to hug Akin so tight?” He asked while putting the bottle down so that he could look serious. I should have expected it to be brought up again.

Obviously, he looked clearly bothered.

“Helel! I’m sorry, I didn’t know it will... bother you so much. I shouldn’t have done that. It was just that we have lived together for too long and that he is one of my many mates—” I paused when it hit me. All these brothers are my mates.

Why?

There has to be only one reason behind it. I am chosen to kill them. The Mistress of Doomsday will make them fall for herself and then kill them. Isn’t this what I did?

They are all in love with me.

I lifted my head and watched Helel look at me with a frown covering her forehead.

“Hey, are you alright?” He decided to come closer, but before he could reach me, I bolted into the bathroom and locked the door.

I swear I heard him let out a grunt.

S\*tripping n\*ak\*ed without a delay, I checked for the mole and there it was,

“Shit!” I cursed. This mole was never there before.

‘You should have asked me. I would have saved you time from stripping,’ Ace’s nonchalant tone and attitude compelled me to heave a gasp. ‘You knew?’ I asked in shock.

‘Ace! How many f\*uc\*king times have you deceived me?’ I yelled at her, feeling betrayed.

It was as if I was in a bigger war withing myself than anyone outside. She was supposed to be my mentor, not a f\*uc\*king bitch.

‘If I told you, you would have yelled it out to the public and got us killed,’



Ace's response failed to amaze me. I expected her to be full of herself.

'What makes you think I will not tell them anything now?' I asked and grabbed my clothes, putting them on in a hurry.

'Do you not want to save our people? Do you want to die before you even get a chance to free those who have been stuck there forever? Beatrice! Your parents are stuck and waiting for you,' she almost yelled in full emotion.

'The decision is yours. But listen to this, they will kill you when they find out what and who you are,' her words were the moment of realization for me.

I had to rest for the night and decide in the morning what I should do.

I walked out of the bathroom and found Helel sleeping in the bed.

I didn't want to stick beside him because I feared hurting him.

So, I grabbed a blanket and a pillow and slept on the couch.