

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 371 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 371

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Chapter 371 – Don't Let Us D*ie

Reign Winchester:

There was too much happening inside the hut and outside, too. I don't know how she slipped into Dream's tent, but I could tell she had shocked Dream more than she had shocked me. My poor sister had seen her as family, a friend, in fact.

Little did Dream know that Huia was an evil person. She first used her to get her mission done and was now back to make her pay for getting her arrested.

Title of the document

"I will say it again," Huia clicked her tongue when watching Dream look at her in shock, "you will get to pick who should get this and who should suffer and die a horrible death," she repeated herself to creep us out even more.

It was sad because I have seen Dream upset about this contest. The idea of us sisters being put against each other was truly upsetting to her, and now that Huia has done the same once again, where Dream has to choose which one of us should live and which one should die, is purely and utterly disgusting.

"You vile bitch!" I screamed, using whatever energy I had left in my body.

"Don't waste your energy," she said, rolling her eyes at me before she left the small liquid bottle on the ground for Dream.

"It is enough to heal one of you. Don't be idiots, and try to share it. Both of you will die," she shrugged, walking over to the corner, "Oh, and we will meet

again. I will meet again with whichever one of you is left alive,” she added with a silly smile on her lips.

“Till then, goodbye,” she waved her hand without turning around to look at us, “oh and don’t take too much time. You two have only five minutes left to decide,” she said right before she went into the corner and removed the curtain to reveal the small hole she had made in the tent from where she had arrived.

“You don’t have to do this,” I told Dream while watching her sob silently.

“Then both of us will die,” she yelled when trying to make me understand she was left with no choice. It was then that Colt entered the tent with Maddox to probably give us good news.

“Your father has been caught. Akin is taking him—,” Maddox stopped when he noticed the state we were in.

“Did you two lose something?” Colt asked, as he pretended to look for whatever we had lost on the ground.

“It was Hui—a,” I murmured since Dream wasn’t talking much.

“What?” Maddox groaned, “where did she go?” he asked in anger.

“She left after poisoning us,” I continued to speak as Dream sat up with her arm wrapped around her stomach and the liquid in her other hand.

“Are you serious?” Colt must have been in denial, because he knelt down before Dream and placed his hand on her shoulder to bring her back from whatever thoughts had engulfed her.

“It is true. We are both poisoned, and only one of us will get to live,” Dream finally spoke up. Maddox rushed over to me and sat with me, holding my hand and cupping my face in his hands to check my eyes.

“We should take them to the pack’s doctor,” Colt suggested.

“No! We have now less than three minutes’ left,” Dream protested against the idea. I wasn’t sure what to do, but it was certain that I wanted my sister to live.

“Then what? You want us to sit here and watch you two die?” Maddox groaned at Dream, who looked hurt at his yelling.

“Don’t yell at her. Don’t you see she is in pain?” Colt was courageous enough to speak against the alpha king, and somewhere, it made Dream smile at him.

I was beginning to realize that the man Dream was talking about had to be Colt. He was the only one she had been speaking to all these days. Maybe that was it.

She had fallen for Colt.

“According to Huia— this liquid is an antidote, and only one of us gets to live if they choose to drink this,” Dream then proceeded to explain, leaving both Colt and Maddox completely frozen. The two seemed to have been stuck with high voltage electricity.

“Funny how what we were running from got back to us again,” Dream let out a little laugh before her face started to turn red.

“What now? We cannot let this happen,” Colt looked at Maddox for help, who seemed clueless too. I know the boys will never get to help us with the decision, and I wouldn’t want them to interrupt either because I have a fear it will upset Dream.

She didn’t deserve any more pain.

“Take the antidote,” that was when I made that decision and told her to take the liquid. She was shocked when she heard me give up on my life and ask her to save herself.

“What are you saying?” Maddox whispered to me, eyeing me to not being silly. The ïñčęptiøn øf thiř çøntënt çån bë tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

“Dream! Take it,” I raised my voice in more confidence this time. She stared at me with her eyes wide open before plastering a wide smile across her lips.

Colt and Maddox went silent, but Colt was now walking around and grasping his hair in his hand as he began to get anxious.

“This shouldn’t be happening. You two were not supposed to make a choice,” Colt yammered, and I agreed with him.

It shouldn’t have happened, but it did.

“I don’t know why you don’t want to live, but Dream has made many wrong decisions,” Maddox started to yammer under his breath again. He was holding tightly onto my hand and preventing me from speaking or convincing Dream to take the antidote. It was saddening that he was doing it because I feared she would hear it, and then it happened.

Since we didn’t have much time—Dream made a deadly decision.

“Tak...,” I couldn’t speak when she did that.

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Chapter 372 – I Am The Bad One

Helel Spade:

I have finally arrived at the location of the contest and have been welcomed by a whole mess. Everything had been turned upside down. And it seemed as if Winchester had already been arrested by Akin.

“Where is everyone else?” I asked an omega taking care of the ground and proceeded to walk towards the tent they pointed at. It was a little tent but called a warrior’s hut.

Title of the document

As soon as I entered the tent, I saw a distressing situation. Dream was holding Reign’s head back and making her drink something.

“What is going on here?” I asked, rushing over to make sure nobody was harming anyone.

As soon as Reign finished drinking from that little bottle. Dream pulled away and sat on her b*ut*t, her eyes streaming tears.

“What have you done?” Reign let out a cry, making me question the situation even more.

Colt and Maddox stood shocked until Colt shook himself free from the trance and ran towards Dream, kneeling down and pulling her into a tight embrace.

“Why did you do that?” Reign kept yelling and sobbing. At this point, I could tell Reign was fine, but Dream seemed to be in pain. She was now taking steady breaths and wheezing lifelessly.

“You have a whole war ahead. They will need their seer beside them,”

Dream whispered, resting her head on Colt’s chest, who was whimpering while holding her close.

“No! the pack needed their alpha,” Reign cried, crawling over and setting Dream free from Colt’s embrace to lie her down in her own lap.

“You can be their alpha. You have taken care of things before. I know you can do this,” Dream was taking her last breaths, and I believed she should be left with her sister.

I pulled Maddox away after he said a brief goodbye, and together we left the tent.

“Huia did this,” Maddox muttered under his breath, “she put them through the same shit that they were running from,” he sounded upset, and rightfully so.

“And you guys were upset with me that I was harsh on Zane. Look what happened. Someone died today,” I grunted.

“One of us is dead because of him,” I repeated myself, finding Maddox side-eyeing me.

“I heard you the first time,” he responded a bit harshly, “we have all made mistakes. Zane didn’t mean to do it. But you saying Dream died because of him instead of Huia seems like a personal conflict,” the way he tried to defend Zane by calling me out left me speechless.

“He should take some responsibility for his actions. But where is he? Nowhere to be found,” I reminded Maddox that while we are all here, Zane is out there partying and having fun.

“Maybe if you had checked up on us, you would have known that after you stabbed him and left him to die, we had to do everything to try to save his life,” Maddox’s harsh tone surprised me, but more than his tone, his words stunned me.

“Save his life? Don’t you think you are exaggerating?” I argued. The dagger was majestic, but there was no way I stabbed him in the heart.

“In case you are not aware, the dagger works on everyone as if they are humans. Now tell me, what happens when you stab a human in the stomach that deeply? They bleed to death. And this dagger was preventing him from healing,” Now that Maddox was explaining everything to me in better words, I was starting to feel like I had made a terrible mistake.

“I didn’t know and nobody told me,” I was finally feeling a bit more like myself. I don’t know what happened or how I lost my temper last night, but after hearing Maddox, the emotions sparked once again inside me. The ðĩĩčęptiøn øf thiř çøntęnt çån bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

“We knew you didn’t care,” Maddox scoffed at his statement. It upset me deeply, but I couldn’t show it for various reasons. Right now, it isn’t about me.

“I care, Maddox!” I faced him to make him take his words back, “It’s just that I got angry. And I’m not saying I wanted him dead, but maybe that dagger... I made a mistake,” I was trying to explain, but it was mainly because I didn’t want to upset Maddox more than anymore else. This mixture of emotions was making me go crazy. I didn’t understand what to do or how to control my urges.

There was this weird pull inside me that made me aggressive towards evil acts and even good acts. I was at a stage of my life where I had to pick a side, it seemed. Although I picked good, the evil was making me lose my mind. I wanted to kill everyone who helped the evils, whether it was unintentional.

“Then you should speak to Zane and apologize to him. We used to be so close, and now—,” he stole his eyes from me, which made me more anxious.

“I’ll. Tell me, how did you guys help him heal?” I asked Maddox, who was finally sounding calmer with me. I bet it was from the regret I was showing in my voice.

I was concerned, definitely, but Maddox understanding me was a must.

“We had to take him to the cabin, where Gwen took care of him,” Maddox explained. The statement got under my skin.

“Um! Where Beatrice is?” I asked, even when it was obvious. “And Gwen went there? Did Beatrice and Gwen talk?” I was a little bothered that Zane was in her cabin, but I’m sure he needed to heal. However, what if Gwen told her something that hurt her feelings and made her not trust me? I should be the one to tell her about my mate bond with Gwen.

“I don’t know. I didn’t go there. Why? Is there something we should know?” Maddox frowned, looking suspiciously at me.

“Nothing! I’ll go look for Zane,” I said, but in my heart I was wondering if Gwen would end up causing trouble for me.

“Take care of them,” I said to Maddox as I parted ways with him.

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Chapter 373 – He kissed her

Helel Spade:

I rushed over to see Zane and apologize to him. Then later, I planned to go over to Gwen and reject her. I don’t want anyone else if it’s not Beatrice.

I was lucky enough to get a hold of Zane in the mansion when I found him resting on the living room’s couch. He sat there with much comfort, watching TV.

Title of the document

“Zane!” I entered the living room and noticed how quiet this mansion was now that she wasn’t here.

“Hm? You came here to finish what you couldn’t do last night?” His taunt was justifiable. He was angry at me, and I understand his feelings. I would have been upset too if my brother had stabbed me and left me to die.

“I would never wish for that,” I smiled awkwardly, trying to get a hold of my emotions. They were all over the place.

“But you did that. You took out all your anger on me,” he hissed, but then cleared his throat to calm himself down, “but I am fine now. I just don’t care how much you hate me or how badly you wish I wasn’t alive today,” his belief shocked me. I never thought I would make him think I hated him, but I did, and it was unintentional.

“I love you just like I love all of my brothers. I never considered you any less,” I approached him and sat down on the couch next to him, demanding his full attention. Hence, I turned off the TV, and only then

did he straighten his back and turn to face me.

“Is that so? Then why did you beat me up as if I were nothing?” His eyes held emotions that made me steal my eyes from him. I was now realizing how wrong I was about everything.

“Zane! Huia shouldn’t have left,” I started to explain to him again, “she left and went back to the sisters and killed Dream,” I watched him look uncomfortable at what he was hearing.

“What?” he let out a gasp before he zoned out, “but it didn’t happen because of me. I was— was just lost and—,” I felt bad when he started to feel guilty.

“I know. I think we were all lost because of Beatrice’s departure,” I tried to understand his emotions as well. I know I have been gatekeeping Beatrice a lot lately, but it was also true that she was their mate, so they would feel for her.

“Yeah,” he nodded, “I was with her last night. She is so different, but the fact that she will stay there is so painful,” Zane uttered, making my body stiffen.

“And then—,” he awkwardly paused and smiled.

“You were saying something,” I asked, and he instantly shook his head.

“Nothing,” the way he said that, he pulled away from me. I began to feel weird. There was something about his scent that felt recognizable.

“Zane! Why do you have... her scent on you,” I tried not to look angry, so I forced a smile on my lips, but it wasn’t easy to not pay attention to it.

“Huh?” Zane looked uncomfortable as if he got caught, “Because I stayed in the cabin with her,” he shrugged, thinking I would be a fool enough to not realize this is not how you get someone’s scent on yourself.

“No! This scent is not from staying in a close place with her. You have her scent over you—tell me the truth,” I demanded, as I was beginning to have weird thoughts about how he could have had her scent on himself.

“I—,” he uneasily looked around before he mumbled, “I kisse—d her,” he shut up after stealing the world from under my feet.

“I dragged her into the bed and kissed her,” he told me the entire truth, making my stomach form a knot.

“And she slapped you?” I don’t know why I asked that. I wished she did.

“She didn’t kiss back, but she didn’t fight back either,” that was all he said, but it didn’t help me feel better.

“She didn’t kiss back? What is that supposed to mean?” That was it. Screw being a good brother.

“F*uc*king hell,” I shouted and grabbed him by his collar, forcing him up on his feet.

“You said you were apologetic,” he yelled, but I didn’t let him speak and punched him to the ground, “I am over here feeling guilty, and you are going around kissing my mate, and she didn’t even slap you or resisted?” I yelled, getting on top of him and punching him again.

“Get off me,” Zane yelled and pushed me away, squaring up angrily. Gwen came out of her room while I heard my brothers arrive at the mansion, too. “Maybe because she is also tired of your bullshit,” Zane yelled, his eyes forming tears.

“What the f*uc*k is going on again?” Akin must be tired of us. The way he yelled exhaustedly and adjusted himself between us was a sign that he had enough of us.

“You will not say her name from your disgusting lips,” I yelled, attempting to reach him again, but Akin kept pushing me back. Maddox stood between us as well, but his eyes displayed utter disappointment.

“He kissed her,” I then explained to Maddox why I was acting up again.

“And he wants to kill me for it,” Zane shouted, “I am f*uc*king tired of his mood swings. He asked me with so much love and my stupid ass over shared,” he continued to yammer, making me clench my jaw and want to lunge at him again.

“What the heck is going on with you? You are going to kill your own brothers now?” Maddox finally snapped at me, and it was something I didn’t want.

Every time I look at him, I have this feeling that he is stepping farther away from me. I don’t know why, but something has changed in me in regards to my little brother. I was afraid of losing him, and something told me he would be parting ways with us. So I wanted to stop him and make him stay with us.

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Chapter 374 – The White Dagger

Helel Spade:

After the whole argument with Zane, I left the house and wandered around for a few hours until I began to feel like I needed to see Beatrice. I haven’t been able to visit the cabin because I couldn’t watch her this far from me.

It would kill me if she wouldn’t let me in. But enough was enough!

Title of the document

I have to be there with her. So I sprinted on this stormy night to see her.

“I will apologize to her. I will make her see the good in me again. The same old Helel, who was fun to be around,” I kept talking to myself and cleaning my tears.

“I didn’t want to be a dark knight; it was forced upon me. If anything, I want to be the same Helel who everybody looked up to and not looked at disgustingly. I want to be loved by my Beatrice, not feared by her,” I was yammering, and somewhere deep down, her not protesting against the kiss was bothering me.

I kept asking myself, Did I push her away? Did she maybe think I wasn't the same Helel anymore, so she wanted to give Zane another chance?

I had all these queries, and there was no answer to them. But I have arrived at the cabin to see Beatrice.

"Beatrice!" I yelled, making my way towards the door, "Get out of my way," I yelled at the guards, who cleared the doorway for me. As I stopped at the door, I started banging on it.

"Beatrice! I am sorry," I said in tears, "I was a fool. I thought if I didn't say goodbye to you, you would stay. Please, just let me come inside and speak to you," I sniffled, "Beatrice!" That wasn't a good sign. She wasn't even responding to me.

"B—," before I could continue again, one of the guards stepped ahead to get my attention.

"She has fallen into a deep slumber, Your highness. She will not wake up now," as those words fell onto my ears, I felt my world collapsing.

"No! She will be awake. I haven't said goodbye to her yet," I stammered in agonizing pain of never seeing her for God knows how long.

"Beatrice!" I called out for her again, and the guards began to call someone.

"Who are you calling? I am not going to hurt her. I just want to speak to her. She is not sleeping; she is just angry with me," I can't believe everybody was looking at me as if I were some animal. I could tell they were made aware last night that I attacked my brother, but not Beatrice! Why would they think I would bother her?

"Your highness! Alpha King Akin wants you to come home," the guard said after finishing the phone call with Akin.

"No! I am not leaving until I speak to her," I refused to leave. There was no way I could have delayed so much that she had fallen asleep.

"This is so unfair," I threw a punch in the air and stepped back from the door. The guards seemed to have their hands on their guns.

They were going to attack me?

“I am not fuckin—” I grunted and let out a sigh, “Hey Beatrice! I love you,” I yelled, taking steps back and parting ways with her.

“I am sorry too,” I added, “and I want you—so—,” I said and tripped, landing on the ground and then covering my face with my hands to cry.

“Why was I given another life? I was fine being dead. I didn’t want to wake up like this cursed creature, whom everybody is seeing as a crazy lunatic who just wants to punish others,” I began to cry and wet my palms.

Sadly, she never came out to comfort me, so after crying like a baby, I got on my feet and left for the mansion. And when I got home, I saw a rather upsetting sight.

“What happened here?” I asked the brothers, watching them look at me sneakily. They have turned the whole mansion upside down, it appears.

“You went to the cabin?” Akin asked, whereas Maddox and Zane didn’t even want to look at my face.

“Yeah, so? My mate is there,” I was already aggressive with Akin. How dare he question me like that?

“I am not saying you cannot. But she won’t answer the door anymore. But that doesn’t mean she’s gone forever. If we all put our differences aside and work together to find her pendant, she will be awake sooner,” he said, placing his hand on my shoulder, and I stared at it.

“And for that to happen, we have to stop worrying about other things,” Maddox interrupted, and Akin removed his hand from my shoulder.

“And what would that be?” I knew something was going on. They had been turning the house upside down because it appeared as though they had been looking for something.

“Helel! Look at me,” As Akin knew; being my twin, he had more control over me. He made me turn to face him and not look at the others.

“Tell me where is it?” he asked, and a frown covered my forehead. “Where is what?” I asked.

“Helel!” Akin took a deep breath.

“The majestic dagger!” Zane yelled, and my body twitched. Of course, they wanted to get a hold of the only weapon that could kill me and Beatrice. I wouldn’t trust anyone with that thing.

“It is in a safe place,” I answered, trying to step away from them.

“It is not safe with you. What if your inner dark knight decided to finish Beatri—,” Zane yelled, but soon I was attacking him. Akin grabbed me by the back and pulled me away from Zane, who glared back at me. The iñčęptiøn øf thiš çøntęnt çån bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

“I will never hurt her!” I yelled, but the look they gave me shattered me.

“The way you would never hurt your brother?” Maddox asked, making me lose my confidence.

“You are not worthy of keeping something so big with yourself,” Zane added to hurt me even more.

“You guys are not getting that dagger,” It was then I said in an emotionless tone. They can go fuck themselves. I am not handing them that dagger.

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Chapter 375 – Not Entertaining Him Anymore

Reign Winchester

A month passed by, and I had been just yearning for my sister. Her funeral was the most saddening day for me. She had been alone her entire life, even when I thought she had friends and I was the loner.

She tried her best to fit in, and in the end, she left with the gift of life.

Title of the document

“Did you stumble upon anything?” Colt walked into the room with a fancy cup of coffee in it, “oh! I thought you would love to drink coffee in new cups every day,” he passed me a cute smile and then put the coffee down.

I have been assigned a task to locate the pendant by Akin, but so far, I can't find it.

It was as if there was a protection spell shielding it from being found.

"I am trying," I sighed, taking a sip of coffee and shuddering. Every time I drink something, flashes of that day when me and Dream drank that poisonous wine run before my eyes.

"Hey," Colt stood close by the table where I had laid down Beatrice's blood and some spell books, "your sister will be proud of you," he reassured, and that was what I needed to get back in the mood to work hard.

I have recently accepted my fate as a seer and started learning some spells. They worked for me, proving I was capable of doing much more than just being a werewolf. Well, that is why I believe my werewolf side is dormant. I never had a strong werewolf, just a very pretty one.

"Someone is protecting the pendant," I said to Colt after numerous failed attempts at finding the pendant.

"Hmm," Colt rubbed his chin, "could it be Huia? She is also like you, so that means she can cast a spell or locate things," his guess was good. I was actually thinking about the same thing.

However, even thinking about her would anger me. I cannot wait to get my hands on that bitch and make her pay for what she did to my sister.

"How are things at the mansion, though?" I asked Colt, who shrugged.

"It is a s*hitshow," Colt replied, "Helel barely stays at home because Maddox and Zane refuse to see him around. The guards around the cabin also don't like Helel visiting Beatrice because he still has the dagger. That thing is angering Helel, but now he is concerned too. He doesn't want to hurt Beatrice, but because everybody keeps saying he is capable of doing so, he has decided to stay away from the cabin. But he is losing himself," Colt explained the whole messy situation between the brothers.

"And Akin? He didn't come to visit me today. Ge was supposed to take a look at these findings," I pointed at the map. There were a few places where my mind went whenever I tried to locate the pendant, so I thought maybe it was

worth checking those out. However, I don't know how a pendant can be at so many locations in a matter of hours.

"He is ummm—fine. He spends most of his nights near the cabin, probably with Beatrice. He never goes inside because he doesn't want to break the promises he made with her. but he sits in the door and talks to her, telling her whatever is going on even when she is not hearing," Colt pulled the pen away from me and eyed me to finish my coffee first.

"Tell me again, why did he never accept Beatrice before? I mean, I can tell that he is love-love with her," I didn't lie, but Colt shook his head and waved his finger at me.

"No! You don't talk about that with anyone. Helel has gone crazy over the past month. If he heard you say Akin loves Beatrice, he will go after Akin," Colt seemed scared of Helel, someone who had saved him once and died for him.

"I think he is misunderstood," I shrugged.

"Who? Helel?" Colt frowned.

"Listen to this. He came back to life and found out he was a dark knight. Now he is trying his best to adjust to his new identity, but so far he has been shamed for it. Every time he does something, we all remind him that the new him is not the old him. He needs time as for what he did to Zane—" I was trying to come up with a good excuse to comprehend what was going on with Helel because, from what I know, he wasn't a bad person.

"Please continue—," It was Maddox who abruptly joined us, his eyes narrowing in my face and his jaw clenching. It was clearly evident that he didn't like me defending Helel.

"I would like to see what excuse you can come up with to excuse Helel's behavior," he continued, and he walked over in my direction angrily. The
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"I am just trying to give my input—," Once again, I was cut off in the middle of the sentence when Maddox let out a grunt in my face, making me step back and turn my face to the other side.

"Hey!" Colt saw it and protested, stepping between us.

“She has even right to give her opinion. Don’t shame her for trying to comprehend a situation and look for a solution instead of kicking one brother out of the mansion,” Colt aggressively spoke back to

Maddox, which was unexpected for anyone.

“Little dragon! You do realize you are talking to an alpha king, right? The one keeping you safe is not here anymore, so you better put some respect on my name,” Maddox hissed at him, head-b*utting him a little to budge him.

“Maddox!” Colt shook his head and snickered sarcastically, “Maybe you shouldn’t judge Helel to be aggressive since that is what all you brothers do. It is just shocking to you because now you guys are being aggressive to each other as well,” Colt’s words, judging Maddox, filled the air with unease.

“Let me speak to her,” Maddox said. He now knew Colt wouldn’t step away from us, so he spoke directly to me.

“There is nothing to talk about, Maddox. If you have nothing else to say, you may leave. I have some work to do,” I said, and

Maddox looked shocked as hell. I was done being his little bitch.

“Colt, please help me with my research,” I then held Colt’s hand and made him turn to me. I am sure Maddox needs to learn he cannot use people for his personal gains anymore.

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Chapter 376 – Maybe A Spy

Akin’s POV:

“Do you remember the night you went missing?” I said as I sat in the doorway and watched her sleep peacefully, “That was the night when I realized how much you meant to me. I was so scared that I had lost you that I felt paralyzed. And then you changed. You didn’t give a shit about anything, and I fell hard for you. I always kept my emotions and feelings in check, but they started to shake at one point. How long can someone act strong and pretend

to not be in love?" I smiled as I imagined Beatrice looking all awkward, as if I had said those things to her face.

I tried to keep my promises, but Helel was not coming into my grasp. He was moving farther away, and all I could do was watch him slip away. It is not like I didn't try, but things have taken such a dark turn that nothing is in my control anymore.

Title of the document

"But now that you are there—," as I attempted to speak more, I received a call from Reign. It was important because I knew it must be in regard to the pendant. "Tell me you found it," I attended the call, getting up and briskly walking away from the cabin to my vehicle.

"I did get some information, but it seems like the pendant is moving," she said from the other side, making me frown.

"You mean somebody is carrying it," I corrected.

"Yeah, but you know what's weird?" She asked, and I stopped beside the car's door.

"There is more?" I sighed tiredly.

"It was maybe in the royal locker with the kid's basket in which they were carried when they were stolen, before it got stolen," as soon as she said that, I felt my world shaking. There was no way someone got inside the royal locker and stole it.

"That is crazy!" I muttered under my breath, "So whoever took it must have it," there was no science needed to resolve this mystery.

"Maybe you should check the surveillance footage," she suggested, and I nodded to myself I heard Maddox grunt in the background and argue with Colt before I realized he left.

"Is everything okay over there?" I had to ask her because I didn't want another mess to happen to us.

"Yeah, it is all fine. Just don't worry about us," she reassured, so I hung up and decided to call Helel and maybe get him along. He had been wandering

around helping people in need, but I wanted to spend some alone time with him now.

After I couldn't connect with his call, I called Gwen to ask her where he was.

Since she stays at the mansion most of the J time, I thought maybe I would get lucky finding him there. And I was right.

"Come here quickly," Gwen answered the call, panicking and breathing heavily. I was already in the car by now, but hearing her pant like that worried me.

I sped up while she seemed to have left her phone somewhere and rushed somewhere else. I could hear some noises in the background, and right off the bat, I was anxious. It was Zane and Helel, arguing once again.

"F*uc*king let go of each other," I heard Gwen trying to break them apart. But the two were granting and wheezing in response.

"I should hurry up. If any one of them transitions—," I shook my head in disapproval of that thought. Helel will kill Zane because he is more powerful and has better strength than Zane.

Soon another voice got mixed with them, and I recognized this one to be Maddox's voice. At this point, it appeared that Zane and Maddox were on the same side.

Parking the car outside the gate, I bolted to the inside like a bullet being fired and entered the kitchen to find them fighting.

"F*uc*k off," Gwen yelled and pushed Zane back before she turned around to place her hands on Helel's chest and drag him away as well. The ïñčęptiøn øf thiř çøntęnt çån bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

"I am sick and tired of you all fighting like animals all the time," I shouted and was able to bring silence to the mansion.

"I was in the middle of f*uc*king finding Beatrice's pendant, and this is what I am dragged back to," as I raised my voice even louder and let them know they were hindering my process of work. They all lowered their heads.

“And of course, I will be looked at as the one who starts it all the times,” Helel groaned before making his way towards the exit.

Now that he was gone, there was no use in having this argument and resolving this matter.

“Zane needs to stop coming at him and reminding him he and Beatrice kissed,” Gwen stepped ahead to explain where it all originated from, and to be honest, even I was shocked.

“What?” I murmured, shaking my head and clearing my throat to not act like it had affected me, “Zane! Are you rubbing that in his face?” I didn’t even know what would be the perfect response in this case.

“He mocks Helel,” she continued, but Zane’s reaction stole my attention.

“What the f*uc*k? Why are you lying? You are trying so hard to get close to him and are always in his ears, reminding him that we are mocking him,” Zane turned the whole situation around after exposing Gwen, who vigorously shook her head and denied those accusations.

“That is a lie. I would never do that. He— he was mocking him,” she continued to accuse him, but Zane kept glaring into her eyes.

“You know what? I don’t care what you think. You are anyway an instigator,” she then shrugged and walked past Zane after commenting on his ways of dealing with things.

“Perfect! She has been filling Helel’s ears. I caught her telling him that we mock him and that he should not forget that I kissed Beatrice. She is f*uc*king lying—Gosh!”

Zane was throwing a tantrum, while Maddox and I were just standing still, wondering what happened to our unity.

“She conies in, and our brotherhood is mined. Ironically enough, she suggests that we look for the dagger, but then the dagger goes missing. Has anyone ever thought maybe she has already told Helel that we are looking for if?” Zane brought up a very’ good possibility.

“I am telling you—she is behind all this mess. Keep an eye out on her and don’t share your secrets with her,” Zane then straightened his back and stole his eyes from me because he was crying.

This is not how I wanted my family to be like. Everything was falling apart, and now we had to keep an eye on Gwen.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 377

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Chapter 377 – Uncontrollable

Helel Spade:

“It is small yet cosy, and I am sure Beatrice will like it when she wakes up again,” I sighed as I finished furnishing the kitchen.

I have been working in this cabin little by little in the last three months, and it finally looked good enough for Beatrice.

Title of the document

However, I didn’t know if she would want to come stay with me again. It was just saddening how things took a turn between us.

‘Did you hear what she said about us?’ Hel had to remind me of this again because he was still not in that much pain. It was true that we found another mate, but Hel and I were still not over Beatrice. She was our first mate.

‘Maybe she was angry,’ I replied without focusing on it again. Those words kept me up for weeks. Not anymore.

‘No! She saw what we did to Zane and literally said she would not forgive us for that. She said she was over us. Why do you think she left without even peering inside the room or following us? There was no way she could wait another few minutes. It wasn’t like her dragon would show up in those few minutes. She was just done with us,’ Hel expressed his sorrow by reminding me of all the things that went wrong between us.

‘That proves nothing. She is not the type to get over someone just because of smaller things,’ I defended her because I had faith in our love.

'Well, what do you think happened between her and Zane, and why didn't she push him away?' I then proceeded to ask Hel, as his input on this situation was highly needed. The iñčęptiøn øf thiš çøntënt çån bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

'Huh?' I asked again when Hel took some time responding to me.

'Is that a difficult one to answer? Fine, let's not talk about it,' I said and grabbed the tools to put them back, but when Hel didn't communicate with me again, I felt like something was wrong.

'He—, ugh!' Excruciating pain hit my body, and I dropped to my knees and squirmed as the pain intensified.

'Arghhh! F*uc*k!' My scream hit the ceiling when my bone cracked, and I felt a type of pain that I had never felt before.

Its not like I haven't transitioned before. Even after coming back to life, I had transitioned many times, but this pain was unlike anything before.

As if I wasn't suffering enough, the world started shaking. My cabin was swinging, it seemed. The cabinets opened, and all the utensils slipped out, crashing on the floor and shattering into a million tiny pieces.

"Helel!" A recognizable voice stole my attention, and I raised my head to see Gwen run into the kitchen to hold my arm and give me support.

"We need to leave," she uttered in an emergency, giving me support and taking me out of the cabin. I was still in the middle of a very painful transition. But the worst part was that it wasn't only the earthquake that was terrorizing the world;

the storm had started to set in.

"What is g—oing on?" I asked under my clenched teeth, holding onto her arm as I dropped to my knees again.

"I don't know. But this all started out of the blue. There were no predictions of a storm or flood, and suddenly—," she answered, panicking a little.

"Where is everybody else?" I asked.

"I don't know," she shook her head.

“Beatrice! I have to go see her,” I tried getting up but dropped to my knees again.

“Don’t worry, she is fine. That cabin is immune to all disasters that are a result of supernatural effects,” her statement got me into deep thought.

“What do you mean by that?” I asked, still on my knees, while the wind made it hard for me to hear her properly.

“In case you have not noticed, this is not some natural disaster; it is a supernatural disaster,” her explanation made sense, but why would this happen?

“But what is happening to you?” She then focused on me again. She was seemingly worried and consistent. No matter how many times I insult her and ask her to leave me alone, she keeps coming back to get humiliated. But today, something was different. I wasn’t able to push her away. This pain only subsided a little after her arrival.

“I don’t know. This forceful transition happened out of the blue,” I groaned as my back twisted and my eyes rolled back into my head.

“Oh shit, Helel! Are you okay?” I bet the sight was traumatizing to her. My transition was extreme, but never painful.

“I am—,” I muttered and shut my mouth. Why was the transition taking so much time? It was as if it would start happening and then my body would retreat, only for the transformation to start again. That agonizing pain didn’t seem to end until— she pulled her body closer to mine and wrapped her arm around my back to help me get up and take me to safety as the downpour had soaked me wet.

That brief touch of hers felt like a comfort blanket. I didn’t want it to be this soothing, but at the moment, my mate’s touch was the only thing keeping my wolf calm.

If only Beatrice were here, I wouldn’t have to feel that comfort with Gwen. But she was here, and I was in pain.

She pulled me back into the house after the earthquake had stopped. Now the ram was going to cause Hooding, and I had to get back on my feet to save lives around me, but I was still unable to move a muscle.

She sat me down on the couch and rushed to her feet to get me a blanket when I held her hand and stopped her from moving away.

She looked stunned.

“Your touch is preventing the painful transition,” I said in guilt, not raising my head to meet eyes with her.

She stayed standing for a minute before she steadily sat beside me and cupped my face in her hands. The pain I was feeling in my jaw began to subside, and that’s when a mistake happened.

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Chapter 378 – One Big Mistake

Helel Spade

“Don’t worry; I am here with you,” while she said that, her eyes travelled to my lips and her body hunched over. She gently pressed her lips against mine and helped me feel better. It sucked that I was feeling better with her touch, but it wasn’t something I could control.

The normal mate bond between werewolves is sometimes very needy. But I was a dark knight, and my mate bond was also just like my identity. My wolf needed my mate more than anything. And since Beatrice had been away, my wolf relied on our other mate.

Title of the document

As she pulled her body closer and tilted her head, she sucked my lips like there was no tomorrow. I didn’t participate in the beginning because the idea of cheating on Beatrice seemed just wrong, but then my mind stopped working and my wolf’s urges took over. I wrapped my arm around her body and connected our bodies. Her moan escaped in my mouth as I shoved my tongue inside her and battled her tongue.

I didn’t really admire her body that much, and neither did her touch seem so intoxicating in the beginning. It was more like pain medicine until she pushed

me back and landed on top of me, kissing me passionately and rubbing her body all over mine.

I was getting hard now that the pain was beginning to fade away. I tripped her under me; I didn't break the kiss but started taking off her clothes.

Soon She was left in nothing, and now she was undressing me. It was all happening very quickly. I wasn't given much time to think before I found myself between her legs. Her legs were raised up on my shoulders, and my hard d*ic*k was grazing over her p*uss*y.

"F*uc*k me like a f*uc*king beast, Helel!" She moaned loudly, making me shove my d*ic*k inside her without giving her any time to think.

"AHHHHHHHHHHH! F*uc*k!" she screamed, and my hard rod went inside her. I pinned her hands over her head and started thrusting inside her with a speed that made her close her eyes and scream for me to leave her lips.

It went on for some time before she got up and sat in my lap, making my hands grab her booty and adjust my c*oc*k on her p*uss*y again. As she went up and down on my c*oc*k, my hands held her booty and supported her movement. She would crash her lips against mine and then moan into my mouth before stretching her neck back and grunting. Her boobs were right in my face, her tits rubbing against my chest.

After those hours of completely unconsciously doing her, my d*ic*k began to feel a load of c*u*m escaping. The pain in my body had completely vanished, but I had lost my control over myself entirely by then.

"ARghhh!" I groaned as I pumped it all inside her.

After that whole mess, we fell asleep on the couch in each other's arms. I don't know how long it was until the thunderbolt jolted me awake. I was still naked, and so was she. And the first thing I did when waking up was to realize what I had done.

"What the—," I grunted, quickly getting off of her and stepping away from the couch. She was still sleeping and had no clue how we messed up.

I was shocked and disgusted with myself, but it was all my fault. Gwen didn't do anything wrong.

She was just trying to help her mate. I was the one who owed Beatrice loyalty and faithfulness. I grabbed the blanket, covered Gwen in it, and left to take a shower. “F*uc*k! F*uc*k! F*uc*k!” I kept cursing when standing under the shower. “This shouldn’t have happened, F*uc*k!” I yelled as I punched the wall.

“This mess... how the hell did I end up cheating on her?” I was yelling and groaning, punching and throwing things around. It was as if all my life shattered with just a few hours’ s*e*x that I had, only to calm my body.

‘We didn’t have a choice. We were in pain,’ Hel finally woke up after everything had been ruined.

‘Now you are back? Where the f*uc*k did you go when I was calling for you?’ I yelled angrily, still throwing a fit.

‘I couldn’t come out. It was this pressure on me that kept me caged inside of you. This supernatural disaster isn’t over yet, Helel. We need to get our shit together. There is more coming,’ he was aggressive and snappy.

‘The only mess that concerns me right now is the one lying on the couch outside. I don’t want to lead her on. I f*uc*king didn’t want her, f*uc*k!’ I know how I sounded, but I was too angry to realize it at the moment.

‘Helel! Nobody has to know,’ It was then that Hel said it in a whisper, and I couldn’t help but calm down.

‘It was a one-time thing, and it happened when you were not even in your senses or your control,’ he started making up excuses for me. [Thê iĩčëptiøn øf thiš çøntënt çån bē tråçëd tø n0v€1ebook.org](http://www.1ebook.org)

I was suffering from the thought of Beatrice finding out and leaving me. I heard that is exactly how Zane lost her or Maddox lost her. And that itself made my heart crumble. Every time she trusted someone, they cheated on her and betrayed her. She will be so heartbroken when she finds this out. Helel did the same to her.

“You are right, nobody has to know,” I said it aloud.

As I got dressed and left the bathroom to wake up Gwen and make her understand how this was a one-time mistake and that I am not even seeing her face again, I realized she had already left.

The couch was empty, and even her clothes were gone.

‘Great! She understood,’ I said, taking deep breaths.

‘No! You have to have a word with her. We need to reject her, Helel. In that way, if we are in pain again, we will not feel comfort in her arms and make that mistake again,’

Hel was right. I have decided to reject her now.

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Chapter 379 – The Erupted Volcano

Akin Spade:

“Things are going downhill pretty fast,” I played with the dry grass as I spoke to Beatrice, who had been asleep for months by now.

Usually I would come by multiple times a day to check on her. I don’t know why I thought maybe one of these days when I visit her, she will be awake, smiling back at me.

Title of the document

I would open the door and sit in the doorway to talk to her before heading back to work.

I was sadder about the fact that I had promised to find her pendant, but now it’s been months and the pendant seems to be nowhere.

It was just crazy.

“I w—” I stopped talking when a weird voice erupted in the air. I looked around before noticing the earthquake. It started slowly, but then very soon it escalated.

“Oh shit!” I grunted and watched Beatrice first. The earthquake was crazy, and I feared for her safety. Despite having to promise her that I would never take her outside, I had to break that promise and get inside just in case she needed to leave the cabin.

As soon as I got to my feet, I raised my head and saw the dark clouds taking over. All this made no sense. There were no warnings about a thunderstorm. Bolting inside the cabin, as soon as I reached

for her bed, I noticed that it was much calmer inside.

“Oh!” realization hit me, and I felt like an idiot. Maybe it was just the anxiety in regards to her safety in my mind that prevented me from thinking correctly. But I should have remembered that the cabin can withstand any supernatural disaster.

“Supernatural disaster!” It was only when I thought about it that it made sense. This was not a natural disaster.

“What is going on?” I asked myself as I approached the door and looked outside. It seemed like the world was ending. The trees were swaying like anything.

I turned around to say goodbye to Beatrice and leave for my pack when my eyes landed on her beautiful face. It’s been so long that I haven’t seen her face from this close.

“If it wasn’t creepy, I would have just kiss—,” I said as I kept staring at her face. Even saying it out loud seemed like a bad idea. She was not mine. “I will go see what is going on. You don’t worry about anything, okay?” I said to her before sprinting out of the cabin again. The rain and storm together were causing a lot of damage. It was as if I had stepped into a crazy world after leaving the cabin. I made my way back to the mansion to reach for the attic and look after my pack.

Zane and Maddox had already been there, checking on the cameras and on call with their men, guiding them to the locations that needed help.

The empty seat of Helel was just heartbreaking. We used to sit here and listen to him shake his protein shake and then remind us how bad it is for our health to keep consuming so much beer and alcohol.

I was missing him immensely.

“I hope he is fine,” I whispered under my breath. The inception of this content can be traced to n0v1ebook.org

“Do you think he misses us?” Maddox uttered as he tried to hide his eyes from me. I have seen the guilt on his face. He didn’t want to fight with Helel, but Zane was his twin, and it appeared as though the whole mess was actually about Beatrice.

The fact that Zane kissed Beatrice, I, too, felt as if I would never have a chance.

“He doesn’t,” I said with confirmation. I have received texts from him where he would wish us the best of luck and just ask us to be safe. But he never really answered our calls. I guess he needed time, and that’s why I was pushing us apart.

“There is a bit of an issue,” Maddox then alarmed us, and we all turned to look at his screens.

“Look!” he pointed at the volcano as it erupted.

“Do you think this caused all this mess?” Zane inquired.

“It has to be. The volcano is related to supernatural powers. It has to be it,” I gasped as I realized it would get dirtier from here on.

“Now what?” Zane asked. We all turned off the computers and walked downstairs to prepare ourselves some drinks. We weren’t celebrating, just easing our muscles.

“Now we just go around and take care of the ones who suffered. Also, spread the news to the other packs to contact us and let us know what they need in terms of aid. Gather all the people —I was talking when I heard the door being slammed shut. We stopped when we saw Gwen rush into the mansion with her hair wet and her eyes swollen. She ran into the living room and then to her room without saying a word to us.

“What happened to her?” Maddox asked.

“Who cares? She is anyway not a friend but a foe,” Zane muttered under his clenched jaw. His hatred and resentment towards her were very visible.

It appeared as though he was sticking to his claims that he didn’t feel right about Gwen. He would constantly remind us that there was something wrong with her.

“I will give Helel a call and see how he is doing,” I said, and Maddox was the only one who nodded with his eyes forming big tears.

“Can we not end this already?” he whispered, but Zane had turned his face to the other side.

“You are not the one who keeps getting death threats from him,” Zane commented in a whisper before making his way from us to the kitchen.

“It will all end with time; don’t worry,” I told Maddox, reassuring him it would be fine.

“I will go check on Reign and the other guy,” Maddox had to roll his eyes at the mention of Colt. Recently, they had been arguing a lot, and I was so done with everyone fighting at this point.

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Chapter 380

Akin’s POV:

“The security footage had been wiped clean,” Zane sat with me on the bench as he told me he also met a dead end.

“How is that even possible? How could anyone have entered the royal locker and stolen something so crucial?” I complained, expressing my sorrow over the fact that our royal locker got robbed and we didn’t even know.

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“That’s not the only thing that had been stolen. Remember that green pearl we extracted from Gwen’s tears when she died? That is also missing,” Zane added. “It seems like the weredragon stuff was stolen,” he then explained, and he was actually right.

Those two things were important, as her tear pearl could have been very useful for many things.

“What to do next?” Zane asked actively. He had been more active than the others when looking for Beatrice’s pendant. I could tell he was hoping she would pick him when she woke up and reject Helel.

“I will ask Reign to try finding the pearl instead. Maybe the two things were stolen by the same person, so we might get lucky,” I said, but I was not very certain if that would even be possible. Whoever stole the pendant must also have stolen the pearl, and if they can protect the pendant from being located, they must have protected the pearl too.

But why did they steal the pearl?

“Have you spoken to Helel?” I asked as I faced him. The two hadn’t spoken again after the whole mess started almost three months ago.

“No! There is no need for it. He is too high on his ego to be talking to the brother who is nothing,” Zane mumbled and stole his eyes from me because he was still feeling the pain from all the times Helel had raised his hand to him.

“Gwen said Helel has settled in a cabin in the woods. So, I am assuming he is never returning home,” It was such a burden on my heart to say that. Even to think my brother would never return to live where we used to live as a family was just saddening.

“Gwen is still in contact with him? But she always acts like they don’t talk. What is going on between the two of them anyway?” Zane asked, as everybody had been noticing Gwen’s interest in Helel lately.

“She takes food for him and he rejects it every day,” I replied, not shedding light on the fact that she told me so easily that she is mates with Helel.

Ever since Zane told me to watch out for Gwen, I had been worried if she was indeed trying to get us apart. Because now that Helel thought all of us were his enemies, the only person he had seen wander around him and care for him was Gwen. Besides, her pearl was stolen. What if she has the pearl?

And then Maddox told me another possibility of Gwen knowing the pendant is by saying maybe Gwen doesn’t want Beatrice to come out. That would be the perfect revenge she could get on Beatrice for trying to get her killed.

There was no way Gwen was being honest with us. Or maybe we were just looking at the wrong person?

“So, Beatrice goes in the cabin, and Gwen tries to get to Helel’s head? What is she even planning at this point? And why the heck is she not leaving our mansion?” Zane looked visibly disturbed by her

presence. And now even Maddox would avoid her.

“Let’s just avoid these conflicts for now. We cannot do anything until we have solid proof about her involvement in the disappearance of the pendant and the pearl,” I told Zane, getting up and preparing to leave. We have been sitting outside the police building and talking for too long by now. I usually only sit around for a few minutes a day. I am on the constant lookout for the pendant.

“Then kick her out,” Zane shrugged his shoulders, getting up with me, “what if whoever has the stuff is getting info from her? What then?” Zane added after he found me not commenting on his suggestion.

“I will see what I can do. Someone has that pendant, and I need—,” I was in the middle of talking to Zane when my phone rang, and I frowned at the caller ID.

“It is one of the guards who used to work here,” I said, attending the call in hopes of hearing good news.

“Yes?” I answered the call in agitation because I had asked my men to talk to him and ask him if he remembered someone visiting the station and acting weird.

“There is something I need to talk to you. It is about that pendant and the pearl,” the guard said, making my blood rush in my veins.

“I am coming over,” I said and hung up, smiling wildly at Zane.

“They found the pendant, didn’t they?” The smile on Zane’s face indicated he had very high hopes of seeing Beatrice again.

“Not yet, but the guard knows something. I will go meet up with him while you go pick up Reign and Colt,” I assigned him work since he wanted to be useless and left to meet up with this guard.

After a few minutes of me driving to the location where this guard was living, I received another call, which broke my confidence and dashed my hopes.

“What?” I gasped in shock.

“What the heck!” I let out a grunt, and the guard said it more clearly this time.

“That guard ended his life and left a note on the side, saying he just wanted to get attention and have someone find his body sooner so that his family can have a proper funeral for him,”

The news was devastating and also upsetting because my hopes had been really high. I hung up and clenched my jaw, closing my eyes before I threw a tantrum, so when my phone rang again, I was already frustrated.

“What the f*uc*k now?” I yelled on the call, suddenly stopping when I heard what the person on the other end of the line had to say.

“I have the pendant,” his voice sent shivers down my spine.