

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 381 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 381

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Chapter 381

Helel Spade:

‘We are going to reject her today,’ I told her as I made my way in the direction of the cabin. I would always try to go there to see Beatrice but would get rejected.

Because Beatrice had expressed her last wish to stay away from me until she woke up, I wasn’t allowed anywhere near her cabin. Though it hurt me a million times, I had to understand where she was coming from. She wasn’t sure how much I had changed and maybe feared I would hurt her.

Title of the document

“I am not getting closer,” I told the guard as he tried squaring up. I didn’t want to kill him and reduce the security around the cabin. And neither did I plan to cause her distress.

I just wanted to see her once before I went back to the mansion and rejected Gwen. I was sad that Akin had ordered these guards to keep me away from Beatrice. Of every one, I didn’t expect him to do that to me. But then again, he was only thinking about Beatrice’s safety and her wishes.

After wandering around the cabin for a few minutes, I finally made my way back to the road. I didn’t love driving anymore. My legs were in great shape, so I liked using them most of the time. Once I have walked my way back to the mansion, I let out a sigh. Old memories of my brothers and I playing in the garden, transitioning, and teasing each other rushed before my vision. I don’t know what happened to us, but we were not the same anymore.

It's been some time since I've stepped foot in this mansion. So, walking back inside seemed a little terrifying to me. I had a fear that my brothers would act up when watching me. They have made it clear

that they don't feel safe around me. They were seem like I would jump on them for the little things they did wrong. My judgement of right and wrong deeds wasn't that bad, but they would never understand.

I made my way into the living room and felt a huge wave of discomfort. I wanted to cry as I missed my brothers and Beatrice, but I wouldn't.

"Gwen!" I called out for her, taking a deep breath and looking around. Everything seemed the same but everyone was missing. I think she was the only one in the mansion at that time, so I picked the right time to do this.

"GWEN!" I raised my voice and finally saw the light in her room light up. After a few minutes, she opened the door and stared at me, still buttoning up the green sweater.

"I am assuming you wouldn't want to get inside the room?" she commented as she walked out wearing blue shorts and a green sweater.

"I have come here to talk about something important," I said. She was right. I didn't want to be in any room with her. She needed to know that what happened wasn't me accepting her.

"Is it about that day?" she asked, and, after receiving a nod from me, she smiled to herself. "I knew it meant nothing. You don't have to worry yourself so much," she smiled in disbelief, "You never gave me a hint, so I knew what I was doing was only a one-time thing, and then, after I chased you to the bathroom, I heard you talk and curse out pretty' loudly. So I knew you would not want that mistake to define us," she nodded, thankfully understanding and saying it all herself instead of making me say it.

"Well, then it is good. I was just worried that—," I paused, "I honestly didn't plan to sleep with you or ever accept you. I am sure you knew very well that I love Beatrice and that no matter what, I will never be over her. She is very important to me. So, if you don't mind—," I didn't finish because she nodded vigorously.

“You don’t have to say it. I will not tell a single soul,” she promised, but if she thought that was all I was here for, then she was wrong. There was actually something else.

“Gwen! I want us to reject each other,” as soon as she heard me say that, she gasped but then hid it behind a weak smile.

“I guess I shouldn’t act surprised,” she smiled with teary eyes. The inceptiøn of thiš çøntënt çån bē tråçëd tø n0v€1ebook.org

“I kind of saw it coming,” she then added and cleared her throat, “so, that is it then. You reject me, and I accept the rejection,” she said, bobbling her head in understanding, “Go ahead, do it,” she said.

After taking a deep breath, I mumbled, “I, Dark knight Helel—,”

“Helel?” Before the rejection could proceed, Akin said my name as he entered the living room with the others following him.

I didn’t know they were having a whole shindig here. Everyone had joined the living room in the next few minutes.

“I am so happy you came,” Akin came forward and hugged me. I sneakily glanced at Gwen, who looked a little relieved that we couldn’t go through with the rejection at the moment. But sooner or later, we were doing it.

“Yeah,” I tapped my hand on his back before watching Maddox, who steadily stepped closer and placed his hand on my hand.

As Akin broke into the hug, Maddox gave me a side hug, but Zane restrained.

“We are glad you have come. There has been a problem that needed all of our attention,” Zane spoke up but kept his eyes to the side.

Colt gave me a welcoming, warm smile, and so did Reign. There must be something big happening, or else they wouldn’t be gathered around like this.

“What is going on? Is Beatrice, okay?” I asked, since they never truly shared with me what they were doing in regard to the pendant.

“Actually, somebody called me today. He claimed he has her pendant,” Akin spoke up while everybody else started taking a seat.

“Who?” I asked in confusion. The silence between my asking that question and Akin taking a deep breath made us all anxious. All eyes were on Akin as he calmed down before revealing the identity of the person. “Her weredragon mate.”

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Chapter 382 Her Crazy Mate The ĩñčęptĳon of thĳř çontęnt çån bę tråçęd tō n0v€1ebook.org

Akin Spade:

“Her weredragon mate called me,” I explained again, watching their faces go through many emotions.

“Her weredragon mate? I don’t get it,” obviously Helel let out a disturbing grunt as he clenched his jaw and asked me to explain my comment further.

Title of the document

“Is there one more?” Zane, who had been arguing and fighting with his own brother for Beatrice, sounded very disappointed.

“Yeah! I don’t know how or what happened, but—,” I stopped when Colt got up from the couch only to sit on the carpet with his hand on his head.

“He is going to kill me,” he gasped, showing intense fear when talking about someone.

It was only then that we realized we could ask him about this guy.

“Who?” Reign asked him.

“S*hi*t! How did I forget about it,” he started cussing out loud, making our hearts miss a beat.

“Colt! Tell us what’s going on?” I demanded, because it would only be possible for us to think of a plan if he told us everything.

“Remember when Beatrice used to be afraid of her scent being chased by someone?” he brought up a distant memory that we all had forgotten about.

“She used to be afraid of the dark, but I guess that was something Scarlet had embedded in her mind,” Maddox said, recalling the exact thing Colt was talking about.

“No! That was not just an empty threat. She was indeed being followed, but not by anyone. Instead, his scent,” Colt explained.

“So, all the weredragons are stuck in the Midwest? I was there too. Every few months, our new weredragon king would try to send out one warrior to find Beatrice. And every time her scent would flourish, the warrior would try to follow it to find her. However, the warriors wouldn’t stay alive for too long, and they would return to the Midwest prison. It was just the type of cage we were in, only warriors, one at a time, could leave, but they must return. Take it like a fish without water. However, when I sent it out, I realized I wasn’t feeling suffocated. I was supposed to return in order for him to keep a track of her scent, but when I didn’t, he lost the ability to keep track, and hence no one else could come out of the Midwest prison. I didn’t go back, and well, now I have no idea how he called you, but it only means one thing—” Colt took a pause and mumbled, “The Midwest is no longer in a cage.”

When everybody was shocked, Zane frowned and turned to Colt, “Did you know she was a princess?”

“No! I didn’t. I am just now connecting the dots,” he looked genuine, but he wasn’t the problem here. The problem was that this mate of hers claimed to have her pendant, and he was no longer in the cage.

“Wait! s*hi*t!” I cursed, getting out of my seat and standing on my feet as if I were ready to rush.

“If the prison is gone, that means Beatrice is not safe,” the moment I turned that heart-wrenching fear into an announcement, everyone was on their feet to protect Beatrice.

“We should leave for the cabin then,” Helel said before he stopped and stared at me, “and today you cannot stop me.”

After saying those words, he rushed out of the mansion while Zane and Maddox followed him. I was a little confused why he would say that to me because I have never stopped him from visiting the cabin.

Pushing aside all the thoughts for now, I too went ahead and started my journey to the cabin. Helel had transitioned and taken off in his wolf form. Colt and Reign were in one car, and Maddox and Zane were together.

I didn't want to leave Gwen behind just because I feared something would happen. So, I took her alone. She was silent, utterly silent, before she mumbled.

"He was here to reject me," she said, and I frowned, focusing on the road.

"Helel came to reject you?" I had to ask because the timing was weird. What made him not even wait and come to the mansion to reject her?

"Did something happen between you two?" I asked, even when it was not my business. I just wanted to watch out for him, as I had a feeling that he was so lonely that he would end up making mistakes.

"No," she answered while stealing her eyes from me. It seemed pretty apparent that she was hiding the truth, and I couldn't force her. Soon we arrived and met up again in front of the cabin.

"The guards said they had not noticed any suspicious activity around," Maddox informed us, walking back to us.

"Why would he call you to let you know he has her pendant?" Helel questioned, putting pieces together and trying to comprehend the sense behind this man's calling us.

"He only said he has the pendant and that he is her weredragon mate. After that, he hung up," I explained to them, watching them all look around furiously. It was indeed infuriating that we all have been trying to stick around Beatrice, and now this man came out of nowhere claiming she was his mate.

"Try calling him back," Helel suggested.

I hadn't called him back because I first wanted to notify everyone, so now that we were all together, I called him, and he did answer my call.

"I knew you would call back," the man let out a chuckle. He was on speakerphone, so everybody could hear him.

“What do you want?” I asked, not lingering on the conversation or asking him, How the hell did they manage to get out of the other side?

“Ah! Your image precedes you. Alpha King Akin!” He laughed manically before going silent all of a sudden. He was already creeping many people out.

“I want what belongs to me,” he said, “My Beatrice! Bring me back my mate or else— not only will we start a war, but her pendant goes into a pit of fire.”

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Chapter 383 The Snake Of The Pack

Author's POV:

“F*uc*k!” she grunted as she sat down and frowned to herself.

Her body had turned weak in the last few months, and her eyes had a dark circle around them. It's been a year and more since she left the pack, and here she was, waiting impatiently.

Title of the document

“I have been trying this for so long—,” she muttered as she glared at the calendar in her hand, handed over to her by the old lady.

“So, the 16th full moon is tonight,” she said as she counted on the calendar.

“I hope it works, or else I'm dead,” she grunted, rubbing her hand over her stomach as she heard a growl.

“How long can one rely on fruits?” She rolled her eyes while looking at the trees around her.

“But I must stay focused. Once I do this, I'll befriend the most powerful weredragons and be ready to take back a life of luxury,” she giggled to herself as she rested her back against the tree and kept staring at the void.

What seemed like nothing was a door to the weredragon land. The whole land disappeared after the ritual was done. But she was here to free them, to release them to the world again.

“Huh! They have no idea what is coming for them,” a little snicker left her lips while she zoned out once again, “Beatrice!” she muttered under her breath. The iñčęptiøn øf thiš çøntęnt çån bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

“I’m sure she knows all the truth now. I mean, I did hear all the news on the TV before coming here again,” she uttered and shrugged.

She would come back here every once in a while just to make sure she didn’t forget about this route.

She would hide in the neighbouring rogue neighbourhoods before returning to the Midwest and to this specific area.

“I wonder how she reacts when she finds out I was never her mother,” Scarlet mumbled to herself, stroking her chin. Her only regret was that she couldn’t stay longer in the pack to see the demise of Vasquez and the fall of Sofia. She heard about the death of Varisha as well, and it brought peace to her heart.

After thinking about all that for a while, she brought out the tiny bottle containing the blood of Gwen’s parents.

“They used their blood to conceal this place. Here I am, using it to open this cage on the 16th full moon,” she said. The ritual wasn’t hard, but it took time to open the door. She had to first sprinkle the blood here and then wait for 16 full moons before she repeated the process and the door opened.

She was optimistic.

“Ah! That night was beautiful. Such a stupid girl, Beatrice, was to send me downstairs to search for Elex’s stuff,” she giggled to herself as she remembered finding this bottle.

Gwen’s parents had already given their blood to Vasquez as a promise to never disappoint him when the war started. Scarlet didn’t expect to find it, but when she did, she was ecstatic.

Along with the blood, she found something else.

“And this!” she then smirked as she waved the pendant in the air.

“I found everything I needed that night,” she smiled comfortably.

Thinking about all the happy days and how she will make use of the weredragons, Scarlet fell asleep and woke up to the night of the full moon.

“Aaaaaah!” she yawned to the beautiful sky and then grabbed the bottle tightly in her palms, ready to free the creatures that hold the power to her better future.

“I hope this works out well,” she said as she opened the cork and started sprinkling the blood everywhere on that particular area where she had showered the blood before.

“Now what?” she asked herself, staring into the empty’ space.

“Do I have to wait for another day or the full moon?” She sighed and threw her hands down in exhaustion.

“Does it even work?” She grunted angrily and sat down on the ground. “If it didn’t work, I am pretty much doomed. I don’t have another door left to knock on. I will die here from starvation and cold,” she complained after realizing she could not keep hiding in the villages. The word will get out soon, and somebody will catch her and hand her over to the alpha king brothers. With all that running through her head, she dozed off again.

She had been so tired that she slept for hours until morning arrived, and then she woke up to an earthquake.

“Ahhh! What is happening?” She jolted awake and gasped, looking around and gulping.

“What is going on?” Her heart had never pumped this hard, not even when she used to sleep with the alphas and suggest that they kill their babies.

Especially that one time when she slept with Winchester and told him she was a seer. His daughters were only a day old. and she had told Winchester that if one of them killed the other, he would find a well of gold. She used to say all the nonsense that would make her happy.

“Oh, My goodness!” Her jaw hung low when her eyes shimmered at the appearing city that had once vanished. She couldn’t believe she was there to witness it happen. Everything began to appear—the buildings and the roads.

There were people in black uniforms looking around in confusion. She knew it worked. She had freed the whole dragon kingdom.

“That is it!” she said, “I DID IT. I FREED YOU ALL,” she yelled, getting the attention of those who never thought they would be able to see sun again. All they have ever seen was darkness in all these years.

“TELL YOUR KING AND QUEEN, I DID IT. I FREED YOU ALL,” she then straightened her back proudly and announced. The people were shocked but happy.

For a few minutes, nobody even moved. They were still under the misconception that maybe they were dreaming like they had dreamed about getting their freedom back every day.

“All haha!” Scarlet clapped happily and dance, “I did it,” she was ecstatic, happily marching among the frozen people, who still didn’t know how to react when a guy in uniform stopped her arm and said, “You have to come with me to the king.”

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Chapter 384 Stealing Her Man

Scarlet’s POV:

I began to walk around with this man. who seemed to be one of the royal guards. I was excited to meet the King and Queen and let them know’ I took care of their daughter while the werewolves fed their son to their son.

As soon as I was welcomed into a mansion, I was stunned by the beauty of it. Although the decor was from years ago, it was fancy and excellent. The entire mansion was white, with luscious gardens. It was built on a hill, and in front of it was a waterfall.

Title of the document

So it was indeed tine that her parents were extremely rich. I had started to imagine all the things I would get with the money they would give me for taking care of their daughter.

As soon as I was walked into a huge foyer, I was met with a lady sitting on a high chair in a golden gown. She had pale white skin and eyes like Beatrice's. Right off' the bat, I knew this was her mother. But for some reasons, I couldn't recognize her father. There were many old men around, but no one seemed to be fit for the title of weredragon king.

And then a young, handsome man walked downstairs, wearing a long black coat. He was covered in tattoos. His broad shoulders and green eyes, along with his long blond hair, were worth the appreciation. However, I couldn't understand why he was wearing a crown.

"Your highness!" The man who brought me here bowed down to him before stepping aside and announcing, "She is the one who freed us."

I straightened my back when everybody started sneaking a peek at me. They were watching me with their eyes peeled and excitement shown on their faces.

"Hmm!" the man said, using his deep and heavy voice to fill my skin with goosebumps. But that didn't drown my hopes. Sure! He looked scary and weird, but they have been caged for years. It wasn't their fault that they looked crazy.

"Young lady!" he said as he walked over to me. My heart skipped a beat as I ran a hand through my hair. This man looked barely 25, and he was calling me a young lady. I guess I have hit the jackpot.

"May I ask your beautiful name?" He stopped right in my face and smiled, gently pushing his hand forward and asking for my name.

"Scarlet!" I giggled, giving him my hand and smiling nonstop.

"That is a pretty name," he bowed down and planted a kiss on the back of my hand. I was having butterflies fly all around in my stomach.

"Igor Havoc!" He introduced himself but kept holding my hand tightly in between his hands. I swear, I felt like even his gentle hold would break my bones.

"I don't know how you did it, but we all owe you for it," he continued to talk, mesmerizing me under his charms.

“I had been on a mission since forever! I wanted to free you all because I truly believed what my kind did to you was horrible,” I made sure they knew I wasn’t on the werewolves’ side. And it seemed like he liked it.

“Ah! No wonder I could only sense a good energy around you,” he smiled, bowing his head down once again and kissing my hand. I was melting at his kind gesture. I promise if he kisses me again, I will just

take off my pants and spread my legs right away for this handsome beast.

“You know, we have suffered a lot. Most of our people died thinking of this day. But because of you, it finally happened. Tell me, what do you desire, beautiful lady?” He asked again, gently pushing me closer to his chest.

“I can’t stay here,” the lady in the back placed a hand on her stomach as if she was having a hard time watching us and got up from her seat.

“Then you should walk out and watch the gorgeous weather. It is not the same anymore, you know. You can finally see colour and even feel it,” while speaking to her, he swiftly turned to look at me when he said that last word.

I shyly giggled and collected myself.

“There is no time to think about all these things. I want my kids back,” she yelled as she grabbed her dress to carry it a little and come in our direction. The ïñčęptiøn øf thiš çøntënt çån bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

I understood who she was. She was Mrs. Dismay!

So, I was right.

“Beatrice Dismay!” I said, and the two were shocked. “She was your daughter?” I asked, and she nodded with much excitement.

“I gave her that name,” I said, and noticed the hunk releasing my hand. “I mean, I was very young myself back then,” I didn’t want to let him know I am that old. I mean, I am not, but still.

My initial plan changed the moment this man held my hand.

“Tell me what you know about my daughter?” She was now not only excited but forceful too. The way she lunged at me to hold me by my arms shocked me.

“Lady Melanie!” Igor stepped between us and freed me from her toxic gaze. I wonder why Beatrice was so crazy. She must have gotten it from her mother. I guess he was her brother, but I don’t ever remember anybody speaking about them having more kids. Maybe he was some kid they adopted.

“She is our prized guest. Don’t scare her away,” Igor continued to speak in his melodic, heavy voice.

“You should be the one asking her about Beatrice. Did you forget she is your mate?” Melanie’s voice held a lot of commandments, but I was soon snapped out of the thoughts when I heard her call him Beatrice’s mate.

F*uc*king hell!

No!

The plan changed again.

Igor mumbled and sneaked a glance at me. “I will speak to her once we let her rest and take a shower,” he said. S*hi*t! It was no secret that I hadn’t taken a shower in a long time.

“Scarlet dear! My man will take you to the guestroom. You will receive a dress that complements your beauty. Shower and get ready for a great feast as we are celebrating our freedom today,” he stated with much love and affection.

That was it. I am stealing this man from Beatrice.

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Chapter 385 S*e*x In Her Mind

Scarlet’s POV: Thê ĩñčęptĭøn øf thĭš çøntęnt çån bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

I was introduced to the guestroom that has a direct window to the waterfall view. I was happy and extremely excited to embark on this new journey.

After washing myself clean and wearing the white dress, his servants had left it for me in the bed, and I was all set to see them again.

Title of the document

However, I have changed a few things in my original plan. Instead of giving them Beatrice, I would give them myself.

Igor will love someone like me: gentle and ladylike. Beatrice anyway has too many mates. She doesn't need anyone, and I have none.

I was soon called in for a lunch on the rooftop. I could tell they were too excited to feel the sun, see the clouds, and also feel the wind again. Most of the people were out on the roads, chilling and laughing. I cannot imagine living my life in the dark for years. Their skins were really pale and clean too.

"Have a seat," Igor snapped me out of my thoughts when he physically came to offer me a seat. I felt like a princess.

I have slept with many men in my time, but I have surely never met someone as graceful as Igor. He topped the chart of a perfect man.

"So, tell us more about yourself," Igor asked me as he filled my plate with delicious chicken and sandwiches. I could tell they were heavy eaters. Everybody's plate was filled to the top, and they were really swallowing the food like there was no tomorrow.

"I am—" I have only started talking since Melanie interrupted our conversation. She was making me icky, reminding me of her ridiculous daughter.

"Tell me about my daughter," she insisted, making Igor shake his head in disapproval.

"Well, she is not going to shut up. Just tell her so that she can move on from it," he said and leaned back in his chair exhaustedly. I could tell he wasn't interested in knowing about Beatrice at all. Which was a good thing for me. I was loving being the subject of his interest.

Ever since I have arrived here, there have been a few things that I have learned. Beatrice's father got very sick after losing his kids. He couldn't believe he was a weredragon king and was unable to keep his babies safe. He passed away shortly after being trapped here. Igor was the great warrior's son, and his father took over. Since everybody was in dismay, they all relied on a warrior instead of a grieving mother and wife.

Hence, when Igor turned fifteen, he was made the king of the weredragon lair. He also claimed to have felt a bond with Beatrice. I remember Beatrice once

waking up and telling me she saw someone in the dark. Although I used that fear to keep her in my grasp, now I was beginning to believe it was Igor looking for his mate from a very young age.

“Back when they stole the babies and locked your kind here, they didn’t aim to keep them alive for a long time,” I started, and once again I got interrupted by her mother.

“So, you know where my son is too?” The shine of hope shimmered through her eyes, and I briefly nodded my head to let her enjoy the happiness. It will be much fun when I tell her later that I do know where her son is: in an alpha king’s tummy.

“I heard about it and— swapped my daughter with your daughter,” my words shook the world from under their feet. They shared glances before looking my way to question my act.

“Why would you risk your daughter’s life for mine?” Melanie asked.

“I was very young—probably sixteen when I gave birth to my daughter,” and the lies began, “I was raped by a werewolf warrior, and he left me with a baby. However, that never stopped me from loving my child. But my child was very sick and weak. I have lost hope in her ever recovering from her sickness. Hence, when one day I saw the royal guard bring two babies home, I got suspicious. I was living in the servant quarters and heard him talk with his mate about how he was going to give the babies to the alpha king for a heavy price. Before they could notice, I sneaked into the room and switched my daughter, who was anyway going to die with Beatrice,” I said and covered my face with my hands to pretend like I was crying.

F*uc*king hard to squeeze tears out of my eyes when it is needed.

“What about my son?” she asked agitatedly.

“Sadly, I didn’t have a son to swap him with.” I said, and the reaction from Igor surprised me. He suddenly started laughing and tapping on the table.

“Good humo—oh! You were serious,” he said, looking shocked at his actions. The guilt on his handsome face when he lowered his head was all visible.

So, he was a gullible man. It would be easier to trap him then.

“What did you do with Beatrice?” she asked after she gave him a deadly glare. I could tell she was the problem here because Igor was nice and kind.

“I kept her with me for a while, but then I lost her when I started living with Lord Vasquez and his sons,” my voice cracked at the mention of them. Melanie’s eyes showed blood at their names.

“But she is all fine and perfect, in fact, the alpha king brothers had fallen in love with her. However. I don’t know why she felt a mate bond with them, but— she is very happy with them,” I said, watching her mother look deeply upset with this revelation.

“So happy that they— I don’t even know how to say it because I don’t like the way all she thinks about is f*uc*king them nonstop,” my words seemed to have to send her into a state of shock.

“How dare you speak of my daugh—” before she could grab a knife and slit my throat, I added.

“Especially with those who ate her brother,” the urgency in my voice must be noticeable, but the statement was so gross that it was all they could focus on.

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Chapter 386 – H*ardc*ore

Scarlet’s POV:

After I told them what exactly the two idiots did to their young prince, an uproar hit the air. Lady Melanie had washed everything off the table in anger and was now grunting and wandering around angrily. She was going through a mixture of emotions, but Igor seemed visibly less upset.

I could tell that maybe it was because he would rather have the crown than share it with anyone else.

“I will f*uc*king k*ill those two with my own hands,” Melanie yelled, shaking out in anger.

“Maybe you shouldn’t think too far. They are already facing punishment for their crimes,” I said, and their eyes once again travelled to me.

“You know more? Tell us everything,” Melanie was the only one passing commands at that moment. Although I was deeply disturbed by her presence, I was holding in my frustration. It would be too soon to get under her skin.

“Lord Vasquez was k*illed by Beatrice, whereas Sofia is in prison, facing punishment for her crimes,” I announced, and Igor’s muscles relaxed.

“Then that means justice has been served. We don’t have to worry about anything anymore, then,” he innocently shrugged his shoulders but received a deadly glare from Melanie.

I didn’t know Beatrice’s mother would be so controlling. She wanted everything and everyone to work according to her rules.

“Now, what about Beatrice? Are we still going to bring her here?” The way Igor asked that question to Melanie, I got the idea that he wasn’t too keen on bringing her here either. Good for me. I will get a chance to meet him.

“What do you mean by that? She is my daughter. She has to come here and take the crown that she was born to carry,” Melanie groaned and swiftly turned to face Igor, who weakly nodded before his eyes went to me.

“I think you frightened our guest. Since there has been a lot that has changed in the world and we are pretty oblivious to everything, we will first manage to understand the new rules and these changes. Guards!” He then clapped his hands and asked the guards to gather around him, “Bring whatever the villagers nearby have to offer,” he smiled, but it seemed like he was suggesting they go out of the Midwest and steal from the villagers.

I could be wrong, but it all came from the way he winked at them. So, he was not only innocent and flirtatious, but also a little despicable.

“I will take my guest to her room till then,” as he stated that part loudly Melanie passed him a very disapproving look. Thê ïñčëptiøn øf thiš çøntënt çån bë tråçëd tø n0v€1ebook.org

Thankfully he didn’t get scared of her gaze and held his hand out for me to escort me to my room.

I happily accepted his offer and walked away with him to be in the guest room. Throughout the time we were walking together, I kept feeling his hand brush against my b*ut*t and gently squeeze them.

Nobody has been able to pass sparks across my body like he did.

“Here,” he said, opening the door and welcoming me inside, walking into the forest. So, he was going to stay in the room with me. That was exciting.

“Thank you so much for your hospitality,” I said with a fake, weak smile to indicate I was upset at the loss of Prince and his father.

“It is my obligation to take care of such a precious and gracious lady like you,” he uttered, stepping closer and gently tapping his fingers on my n*ake*d chest before he started running them down and dragging my dress till my cleavage was very deep.

“I hope you don’t mind,” he whispered huskily as he s*quee*z*ed his hand inside and grabbed my n*ake*d b*oo*b, gently massaging it and j*erk*ing my body. His entire arm was in my dress, his elbow brushing against my l*ips as if he were digging for gold.

I felt shivers down my spine when he pinched my n*ipp*le and gulped hungrily. He was starving, and so was I.

It was the best combination ever. I never imagined my life would take such a sweet turn. He then pulled his hand out and pushed me into bed. The silence he gave when doing all that was even more intriguing.

He had lifted my dress while my legs hung down on the bed.

I found his fingers p*iercing through the fishnet s*tockings and r*ipping them apart. He then a*ggressively pulled my p*ant*y down, but p*ulled the dress over my face to reveal my b*ottom perfectly for his eyes.

I didn’t move and let him do whatever he pleased with my body. His hands travelled between my legs, and he g*roped my p*uss*y very r*oughly. That was a weird way of showing affection, but I only m*oa *ned in my mouth.

He s*queez*ed and relaxed my p*uss*y, wriggling his two fingers directly inside me without any notification. He was so r*oug*h that he hadn’t even shoved his two fingers in; he was already making a way for his third finger now.

“F*uc*k!” I yelled when I realized what he had done.

Three f*ingers in and began to move them i*nside me. I was running out of breath as he released my v*agin*a from his fingers and then a*djust*ed his body between my legs. And then the next thing I knew, I was running out of breath.

The feeling was weird, I was no longer feeling any p*leasure. I tried to move my hands around, but he had c*latched them tightly and pinned them over my head. The dress around my face had tightened, s*uffoca*ting me to the point that my body began to squirm.

“H—elp!” I wheezed, feeling blood rush to my eyes and to my temples. That feeling was worse than anything I had ever felt.

This man was not innocent at all.

He was the f*uc*king danger here and the one who was controlling things. I wish I had known where I was stepping because soon he used his other hand to undress me while he suffocated me, leaving my n*ak*ed body to cause me h*umiliation.

Before taking my last breaths, all my sins flashed before my memory, and I realized I deserved this humiliating death.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 387

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

Chapter 387 – 20 Girls In His Bed

Igor Havoc:

Two weeks had passed, and I was kind of digging into these new world changes. Everything has advanced so much in only twenty years.

“That is the latest version of cellphone,” my man appeared to offer me a cellphone that he basically got after robbing the various shops.

But I wasn’t a mean person. I had robbed these things for not only me but for my people too.

“Did you distribute the others among my people?” I asked, and Vincent nodded.

“Don’t worry, we are not doing anything wrong. They trapped us here and deprived us of all these beautiful years. Now we are just getting back what belongs to us,” I shrugged, watching my tattoos look incredibly good whenever I left the shirt open.

“I am thinking about starting a new trend like those teens on those apps. No shirts for men,” I said as I praised my abs and my incredibly beautiful physique.

“That sounds well. My lord! What about—her?” he asked, reminding me of my mate.

“I saw her pictures on TV and on the internet. She is s*e*xy. I am so happy my mate is beautiful,” I smiled just at the thought of dragging her in the bed and under me. Her body looks so voluptuous. If only she had any n*udes out there.

“I would poke the world out before anybody saw them,” my mood suddenly changed when I realized if her n*udes were on the internet, everybody would be watching her.

“Igor!” Vincent patted my arm to drag me out of my thoughts, “are you talking to things again?” He looked disappointed in me.

The issue was simple, my dragon was silent, so I had an issue with communication within. I would usually talk about objects and my subjects of interest the most.

“I am fine,” I answered.

“Lady Melanie was asking about the guest, and why is the hallway locked from the last two weeks?” he asked suspiciously.

“Oh! Shit!” as I cursed, Vincent knew I had caused chaos again.

“She is dead in the bed. I bet her body must have started the process of decomposition. It must be very smelly over there,” I said with an upturned nose, and then remembered something else,

“Oh, and I found Beatrice’s pendant from her bag. I know how to lure back my beloved, s*e*xy, curvy mate.”

“What happened to calling the alpha king brothers?” Vincent questioned.

“I called them. It appears that what Scarlet said about Beatrice sleeping with them is true. I so badly want to give her a shower in boiling water, but that’s fine. It is not like I don’t f*uc*k two girls every night,” I said, letting out a chuckle when remembering there was a time when I would wake up to having twenty girls in my room. But then I changed for my mate and reduced the count to only two.

“But that doesn’t mean I will let her continue talking to those a*ssh*oles. She has to drop them, and I will make certain of that. As for now, I want a suit—a coat only because I am preparing to meet up with

the brothers,” I smiled at my reflection in the mirror.

“I am bringing Beatrice back home,” just the thought of her in my arms made shivers run down my spine. I had imagined having s*e*x with her in all the different positions.

“I’ll be there with a coat right away,” he said in a slightly uncertain tone. I am sure he thought I was being too much, but why can’t men walk around without shirts?

“Augh! These women are so beautiful,” I then grabbed my phone and scrolled through my Instagram feed, watching the girls I had followed.

After wearing the coat and pants, I left my room to meet up with Melanie, who was still in a long blue gown.

“I think you should change your style now,” I said. It’s been so long that she refused to let go of the old- fashioned style. I mean, even when it has been twenty years, our time was not that backward. The ïñçëptiøn øf thiš çøntënt çån bë tråçëd tø n0v€1ebook.org

“I heard you are going to bring Beatrice home,” she asked as she gulped and made deep eye contact with him.

“I am,” I smirked.

“I just want to remind you that it will be her decision if she chooses you as her mate or not,” the fact that she thought about it, and said it without realizing how ridiculous she sounded was what I didn’t like about her. She should be

happy that I am accepting her daughter after she lost herself and went about becoming a s*e*x toy for our enemies.

“Let me remind you as well,” I said as I stretched my neck and approached her, “I have waited for her more than I have waited for my freedom. I will wish you to be silent and not fill her ears with poison. Because mother-in-law, I am her only mate, and I will make sure it remains like that,” I warned her,

watching her lower her gaze. That was the good thing about my people. I have taught them not to argue with me.

No woman has ever continued arguing with or questioning me. They would not give me that arrogant attitude, or else they would get what they deserved.

A brutal punishment of torture, starvation, and death.

“Be nice to her,” that was all I heard from her because I have walked past her now. She had spoiled my mood. So, I had to watch some good p*or*n before I left to collect my mate and start a war on those werewolf creatures.

Especially those brothers.

“Is my car ready?” I asked Vincent after shagging off and taking another shower.

“Yes, my lord,” he answered, and I got on my feet to reach him, “prepare for the arrival of our queen. Decorate this room with red roses and fill the air with a scent that makes her feel even more beautiful than she is,” I said with a smile on my lips.

I was determined to get my mate back.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 388

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

Chapter 388 – Wide Awake

Akin Spade:

“He called again,” I said as I raged over his constant blabbering. The last time we talked was a few days ago when he pissed me off after claiming he wanted Beatrice as if she were his lost toy. Just the thought angered me.

“What is he saying now?” Helel questioned, stepping closer. He hadn’t returned to the mansion. In fact, he was sleeping on the ground in front of Beatrice’s cabin with the rest of us. We parked our cars there and were always attentively taking turns ensuring nobody got close to her cabin.

“He has asked us to meet him,” I said, “In fact, he insisted that he come here for a meeting with us.”

“What for? He is not getting her,” Helel shrugged as he rolled his eyes. I understood his frustration. Literally, each one of us was angry at the fact that this man had chosen violence.

“I’m sure you told him we were not doing any meetings with him, right?” Maddox uttered it, getting out of his car as he parked it outside.

Maddox had left earlier to bring us all the food. As he handed us the food packages, he sneakily held his hand up for Helel, who looked a little down because it was pretty certain that Maddox didn’t want us to know he was helping him.

“He is not an outcast, you know,” I said to Maddox in a whisper while Helel accepted the food but looked even sadder.

“Anyway,” before the conversation could be diverted to an entirely new topic, I went back to discussing Igor.

“Igor is coming over for a meetup.” Well, the stares I got after announcing it were intense.

Zane hastily reached us as he heard me from afar, and from the looks of it, I could tell he was deeply bothered by my decision.

“Why would you allow him to set foot on our land?” Zane complained, and the others nodded with him in agreement.

“You don’t get it. It’s not only about him being her mate; it’s about her meeting her people. Igor claimed her parents were still living there, waiting for the return of their daughter.” I argued when trying to make them understand we cannot make these decisions for her.

She had been wanting to free her people and be with her family ever since she found out about them. The copyright of this content can be traced to n0v1ebook.org

It will be unjust if we hide this from her and prevent her from meeting her parents again.

“Fine.” Helel sighed, “So what’s the plan then?” he asked.

“Igor claims to have her pendant with him. Which explains why the pendant was moving. The pendant also has a protection spell, which was created for Destiny Despair. Hence, the pendant can never be located. All this time, we were running around for something that was in the hands of her mate,” I yammered, but it wasn’t easy for me to call him her mate. However, that was something I wasn’t in charge of. She gets to decide what she calls him.

“So, he is coming over with the pendant?” Maddox asked, and after I bobbed my head, the boys looked cheery.

“That means—” Helel smiled, which was odd because we haven’t seen him smile ever since she went into a slumber.

“Yes! It’s time that we wake her up,” I stated with confidence.

Even the thought of watching her open her beautiful eyes again and speak to us in her melodic voice was everything I wanted.

It’s been more than 3 months now that she’s been sleeping. A very long time spent alone.

“How are we going to wake her up?” Maddox asked excitedly, but that’s when Colt arrived.

“Wait! We are waking her up?” He asked with enthusiasm.

“Yeah! Igor is coming over so—” I have only said his name when Colt began to shake his head vigorously.

“Why the heck is he coming over?” His reaction stunned us. Since he was the only one who knew Igor better than us, we were suddenly concerned by his reaction.

“He wants to give us Beatrice’s pendant and also take Beatrice back to her land to see her parents,” I said.

“No! That is— parents? Her father died some good years ago, and Igor! He never had her pendant. Someone from here must have given him that pendant, so you better believe he is not coming here to give us that thing. He is going to use it to steal Beatrice away,” Colt babbled in one breath, not even wanting to give us a chance to intervene.

“What do you mean by stealing her away?” Helel squared up, already responding aggressively.

“Igor is not the type of man you want to invite over. He is cunning, sneaky, disgusting, and a serial k*iller. He doesn’t give a shit who he k*ills; it gives him a thrill,” as we heard him describe what kind of man Igor was, we began to second-guess our decision.

“The meeting is canceled. Call the guards and ask them to take care of the borders. No weredragon is allowed to enter our pack’s land,” Helel yelled, Maddox and Zane agreeing with him.

“Do that,” I agreed with them as well. There is no way I would hand our precious gem over to such an insane man.

“But-,” I then added to get their attention back at me.

“Beatrice needs to wake up now. We cannot take all these decisions without her anymore,” I was determined to bring her back because, as promised, her pendant was found.

However, it was in the hands of a crazy weredragon.

“I think that’s right,” Helel’s face showed a weird smile when agreeing with the plan. I know he had been waiting to see her again, and the time has come.

“I’ll go ...” Zane was about to offer to carry her out when Colt cleared his throat and intervened.

“I think she would want Helel to carry her out,” that statement from Colt was enough to bring a smile to Helel’s lips.

He nodded and rushed ahead of us. We followed him and stayed outside, watching him get inside and take a huge breath of relief.

He was lucky enough to see her up close. He carried her in his arms and smiled, steadily making his way toward the exit.

We spread around and gave him space, letting him walk out with her in his arms. As soon as the sun shone on her face, it barely took her a minute to open her gorgeous eyes again.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 389

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Chapter 389 – Addicted To G*angb*ang

Igor Havoc:

“Lord Igor!” I entered the car only when Vincent ran towards it and stopped me from closing the door.

“Vincent! You are not coming with us,” I frowned, pouting at him. He sometimes reminds me of my dog, who wanted to go everywhere with me. I would put him on a leash or in a cage whenever he tried to follow me too much.

Now, my main concern was whether Vincent would like a leash or a cage.

“The Alpha King is on call,” being a manager, he attended all my calls and my affairs.

“Oh!” I narrowed my eyes, thinking, Why would he call me right before he knows I’m leaving for a meet- up with him?

I grabbed the phone and cleared my tone, forcing a fake smile on my lips before speaking on the phone with him.

“Yes?” I said.

“The plan has changed a little,” Akin excused. I frowned even more in space, wondering what happened to make him suddenly change his mind.

I steadily got out of the car and sighed, pausing to simmer down before responding to him.

“Why? We have everything planned, is everything okay?” I forced a calm and understanding voice and added a little spice of concern as well.

“Yeah! Some pack issues that need my immediate attention,” Akin lied, he has to. He could have let me visit them and excused me. I didn’t mind staying there for a few days. But no! He made it seem like he didn’t want me to come over.

I could be wrong!

So, let’s give it a test.

“Oh! So, I will then come over and stay at a hotel until you are free? How does that sound?” I asked by force. It was unlike me to invite myself somewhere I was not required to be.

I was slowly making my way back into the mansion because my gut feeling said this trip was already over—canceled.

“I get that you want to meet her soon, but our pack is facing a threat, so we have guarded and blocked the borders. Hence, no vehicles are allowed to enter our pack,” he said. He sounded intellectual, and very calm, but also threatening.

He intrigued me.

It was weird because, throughout my life, I have never heard someone talk and feel so threatened.

Well, maybe because I didn’t meet anyone at all.

“Okay, that’s understandable,” I was this close to asking him. What about people on foot? Are they allowed? But then I decided not to waste my jokes on this a*ssh*ole.

As I walked back into the foyer, Melanie got up from her throne, where she sits and stares at the door the whole day, and threw a quizzical stare at my face.

“I hope we haven’t caused you much trouble,” he sounded so bored when speaking to me. Wasn’t he a tad bit excited to hear from the weredragon King?

Of course not.

These a*ssh*oles were only interested in the Weredragon Queen. Once I get her here, I will make her reject these assholes, who got assigned to her for no reason. The inčeptiøn øf thiš çøntënt çån bē tråçød tø n0v€1ebook.org

“No! It’s fine,” it wasn’t fine, but I had to say it.

“So, when can we reschedule the meetup?” As I asked him. Lady Melanie got the idea that my trip had been canceled.

“I’ll let you know soon,” Akin responded. I clenched my jaw and bobbed my head as I understood something was wrong.

“May I ask if you have my warrior with you? His name is Colt Abyss?” I questioned him, and after a pause, I heard him clear his throat.

“No! We were trying to execute him once, but then he took off. My brother saved his life,” Akin impressed me with how he made sure in those two sentences he gave out as much context as he could.

Firstly, he let me know that Colt escaped their grasp and then, that his brother helped a weredragon.

“May I speak to Beatrice?” I finally mustered up the courage to ask for her.

Melanie’s eyes sparkled when hearing her daughter’s name. She even looked excited and gestured at me to put my phone on speaker or let her speak to Beatrice as well.

“She—is sleeping,” he stuttered before answering. I couldn’t understand exactly what was going on in his background, but there was a lot of ruckus going on.

“Oh okay. No problem. It was just that her mother wanted to speak to her,” I let it be there so that he could know her mother was waiting for her.

“I hope I can speak to her sooner because I have to give her the pendant before I decide to break it,” as I said that and silence followed, I started laughing, “I’m joking. Oh my God! I think you don’t have any sense of humor.”

I played it off like I always did.

“Yeah, talk to you again,” the dry son of a bitch hung up the call and didn’t even apologize correctly for causing me trouble by making a plan and then canceling it.

“A*ssh*ole,” I muttered.

“What happened? What did he say? Why didn’t he call her on the phone?” Melanie was asking all these questions, and I was getting exhausted with her. “Tell me, Igor! Why didn’t he bring her on the phone?” As she stepped in my way and stopped me from moving away, I got frustrated enough to plan to make her day worse.

Mine was bad, so hers should be too.

“They are all f*uc*king her right now,” I said, and her eyes jumped out of their sockets.

“What?” she gasped, covering her mouth in her hands, and Vincent shook his head behind her, suggesting I don’t bother her.

“They are having a g*angb*ang right now,” I explained it to her with a better title.

“Now, I’ll go rest,” I said under my breath while she broke down.

“My poor girl,” I heard her cry, probably using Vincent’s shoulder for comfort. “She is fine. I’m sure he was joking,” Vincent uttered, trying to console her.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 390

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

Chapter 390 – A Whole New Era Of Troubles

Beatrice Dismay

The slumber of a long time ended, and my body felt heat run through it once again when I opened my eyes and found myself in Helel's arms.

His sight and presence, his scent and warmth—I felt alive again.

The sun was shining brightly, making me close my eyes almost immediately for a few seconds to get used to it.

When I first saw him, my brain instantly warned that maybe he took this decision of waking me up against the will of brothers, but then when he sat down and put me under a tree. I saw the others stand around me.

They had their eyes fixed on my face as they examined me. Maddox was watching me with a mild smile and teary eyes. Zane looked intimidated and was ready to steal me from the others. Colts wide, full-tooth smile was like a comfort I cannot explain. Reign had a prideful grin on her lips. And Akin!

He looked at comfort and ease. There was even a little smile on his face, but his calm breathing was all I could hear, even from this far away.

I have opened my eyes again but haven't said a thing. Helel knelt before me and gently cupped my face in my hands.

"Do you think she can hear us?" I heard Colt whisper in Reign's ear, "Maybe she lost her memory. It's been a very long time that she's been sleeping."

"Colt, it's only been a few months. They are a lot, but not enough for someone to lose their memory," Reign said, shaking her head steadily when correcting him.

"Or maybe—," Colt opened his mouth again when I began to smile. He hadn't changed.

"Ahhh!" Colt placed his hand on his chest and exhaled in relief.

"Hi," I said, and smiles were back on everyone's faces. Helel rushed and hugged me tightly, his arms tied behind my back and holding me in.

There was something that had changed again in his body language. He wasn't resisting, in fact, he was very clingy now.

It's been an hour since I woke up, and Helel hasn't left me alone. He was sticking to my back, hugging me from the back with his face buried in my neck.

"He reminds me of that honor movie where a ghost girl was sticking on a guy's bac...", Colt shut up when I warned him through my eyes.

I could tell Helel had been through a lot.

"Helel!" I said his name, and he instantly lifted his head to pay attention to what I had to say.

"Can you please bring me that milkshake you drink?" I requested, and after a pause, he nodded excitedly. He looked so happy that I asked him to get me something.

Although I noticed that he didn't exactly walk in the direction of the road, I didn't say anything until he had disappeared.

"He doesn't travel in cars anymore," Colt commented, because he had noticed that I might be wondering.

"Why is that?" I asked.

I hadn't left the shelter of the tree. Exhaling and inhaling the fresh air felt so good.

"He left the mansion a few months ago," Akin said, taking his eyes from me.

They were all sitting around me as if I were a new animal in a zoo.

"After he viciously attacked me, left me to die, and then kept coming back to tight me," Zane's scoff and head shake while remembering that day made me realize they were still not over that argument.

"What's going on? Why haven't you two sorted it out already?" I asked, as I couldn't sit silently anymore.

"I would have loved to had he not been listening to Gwen and doing whatever she tells him to do," Zane shrugged as he said their names in one sentence. My heart sank in my chest, making my blood run cold. The ĩnčęptiøn øf thiš çontënt çån bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

“Did something happen while I was gone?” As I asked that question, I found them shaking their heads. It was only Zane who looked like he knew more.

“Nothing happened. Helel doesn’t even let Gwen around him,” Colt retorted and defended Helel, “He had been left alone. Everybody looked at him like he was a monster, so he moved out, suffering and living alone.”

“Because he had been wandering around recklessly, throwing a fit, and not to mention—he hid the dagger somewhere even when everybody asked him to hand it over to Akin because we trust Akin more than we trust him,” the way Zane aggressively spoke about Helel made me realise maybe that was the problem.

Helel has to be bothered or feel threatened. The way Zane was calling him incompetent or untrusted could be a reason for his anger.

“I am not going to justify his act of violence against his brothers, but I will say maybe you should refrain from making statements like this. Helel had always been very helpful and trustworthy. He had given his best for everyone, so calling him that is like a slap to his ego,” as soon as I defended Helel, Zane glared me in the eye and muttered.

“So, you don’t care how he beat me up and tried to kill me or that he is holding that dagger? What is he going to do with that? Huh?” His aggression changed towards me; I became the object of it.

“Zane!” Akin instantly interrupted him. “She just woke up. Give her a f*uc*king break,” Akin’s deep and husky grunts silenced Zane, who looked disappointed if not upset.

“Yeah. I think we should let her heal quickly so that we can deal with the matter of Igor as well,” Colt commented, and my forehead formed a frown.

“Igor?” I had never heard this name before, but the looks on their faces told me that the name wasn’t too pleasant for their ears.

“Your weredragon mate. The Midwest is free now, and the first thing weredragon king did was to call us and let us know he has the pendant and that he wants his mate back,” Maddox explained while I felt like I had been shoved into a different dimension, completely lost.