

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Chapter 411 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Chapter 411

Chapter 411

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 411

Chapter 401 Alone With My Long Lost Crush

“Everything is packed?” Reign asked, checking our bags one last time. Instead of taking a plane, we have decided to take the road so that we can make some plans and even adjust to each other. It wouldn’t be easy for us to act like a couple when I am completely shattered inside.

“Time to go,” I said, giving a side hug to Colt and hugging Reign tightly. “Please look after him,” I whispered in her ears as

I failed to spot Helel around. Even Zane and Maddox were upset at my choice.

After saying goodbye, I hopped into the car with Akin.

My eyes were still wandering around, even when I knew I shouldn’t be doing it. I was the one who ended things with him, so I shouldn’t be expecting him to come here and watch me leave.

Akin started the car, and soon we were on the road. I haven’t said a word, and

Akin has not forced me into any sort of conversation either.

I wanted to spend this time alone, but every few seconds, I would remember Helel’s face, and tears would rush out of my eyes.

‘It is so hard to think he is not ours anymore,’ Ace, who I thought would be celebrating, said in a shaky voice.

‘You are missing him?’ I was shocked when I questioned her.

‘I told you, I picked my side back when we were in a deep slumber,’ she whispered, and then went silent, probably to mourn.

'I don't know what to say anymore. It is like he came back just to leave me again,' I said, pressing my lips in a tight line to prevent the quavering and getting the attention of Akin.

'Maybe when we come back, we will be able to look past the things that happened between him and her?' She tried to convince me, but I knew my answer.

'I cannot let him go to be with her just to come back and confuse them more. It is not about our lives alone. Gwen is also someone who has feelings. We cannot be selfish,' I made myself clear that there might never be him and me again.

She remained silent, and that's when Akin cleared his throat. He would always do that to notify me that he had something to say.

"If you are hungry, we can make a quick stop here," he refused to turn his head at me. That gave me enough time to secretly clean my tears and then mumble. "I don't know. I am quite not feeling like eating anything," I excused, "but if you are hungry—" I couldn't finish because he shook his head at me.

"No, I am not hungry either," he stated. "Maybe we should have taken a plane instead," he suggested, "it would have been a quick journey and you wouldn't have to spend time thinking about him and mourning over the relationship," he was speaking softly as if he didn't want to say anything wrong that would upset me.

"I don't know. Whatever you like," I commented, turning my head to the window again. I couldn't really tell what had happened, but my heart felt dry.

Those last words of Helel stung me.

"I will check on him; don't worry," must have noticed it was all about Helel.

"Thank you," I replied, but kept my head on the other side.

"Beatrice," once I thought there was nothing left to talk about, he called for my name, and when I turned to him, he shook his head and continued, "Nothing."

I knew he wanted to say something, but I didn't force him. I was beginning to realize that maybe he was right. We should have taken a plane instead of a day's journey.

“You know what?” Akin mumbled and fixed his posture in the seat, “we should take a stop.”

That came out of nowhere. I understand he has been driving a whole day by this point, but just a few minutes ago he recommended we should have taken a quick plane, and now he wants to take a break?

“What for?” I asked, and he shrugged. “Well, I am tired.” He made it seem like I should not have even questioned it.

“Oh! So we are going to sleep in the woods?” I pouted in confusion.

“No dufer. There are some shady motels around, we can sleep a night off in one of them,” the way he added the word shady and then didn’t even look a tad bit concerned made me raise my eyebrows at him.

“Shady ones?” I asked, and he nodded. “Why? Are you afraid of them?” He had a smirk on his lips when he parked next to a very shady one.

“No, but I am afraid of your intentions. Don’t tell me you finally found a way to get rid of me,” I faked anger before getting out of the car with him.

“Oh, s*hit. You caught me,” he said, playing along, grabbing the bags, and walking into the motel with me. The couple on the counter was taking candies, and the type of candies they were taking was questionable.

“Oh! The rent per hour is—,” the man was about to continue talking when the lady slapped his chest to shut him up.

“This is the handsome alpha king Akin,” she whispered in her man’s ears, and then fixed her cleavage, pulling it even down.

“See, everybody knows me,” Akin bowed in my ear and whispered.

I had to roll my eyes at him, and then I looked at the girl and said, “Two bedrooms.” “Two? You two are not a couple?” The glow on her face was unsettling.

“We are. She is just mad at me that I am so handos—,” he started yammering, and I turned to raise my eyebrow at him.

“Well, there is only one room available tonight,” the man said, “and that’s our bedroom, but you two can stay with us.”

The cheeky grin he gave us made me want to vomit. I then turned to Akin and growled, "You wanted to come here and rest? Go ahead."

There was no way I was staying here in this thirsty motel. I walked out to rest in the car, and soon Akin followed. Now we were going to sleep in a car with the weather turning colder with every passing minute.

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Chapter 402 All Hail Queen Weredragon

"Akin. Move your giant feet away," I yelled as his feet reached my seat.

"That's unfair. You have not left any space for me," he complained, squirming as he tried adjusting his body in the front seats. I was lying peacefully in the backseat, and he was moving a lot in front. I get that he was a tall motherf*uc*ker, but I was devastated and had been going through a breakup. Indeed, peace and comfort were much needed. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

"Stop moving," I groaned, kicking his seat. "You think I have any space left to move?" He complained, throwing the empty cup of coffee at me.

"What the f*uc*k!" I got up and grabbed the water bottle to throw at him.

"No! Put it down. I don't have a place to change my clothes, and—," while he was warning me not to do it, I showered him with cold water.

"Thank you," he stared at my face and then sighed exhaustedly, "you should have just told me that you wanted me to change in front of you," he scoffed and moved his pumpkin head sideways.

"Get out of the car," I kicked his seat again, and he pressed his lips tightly, walking out of the car to change. 'We shouldn't have done that,' I realized very soon.

'Why? I think we did the right thing. The only issue is that we should have asked him to change in front of us. I forgot what his d*ic*k looked like. Have we seen his d*ic*k out before?' Ace shocked me with her shameless way of talking about him.

'Ace! Please don't make things awkward. I am not over the fact that I am never seeing Helel's d*ic*k again. F*uc*k! What am I even saying?' instantly covered my mouth and chalked it up to Ace's company being spoiled.

'Now, where did he go?' I questioned myself and looked around. After a few minutes, he came out of the motel in blue jeans and a white shirt.

As he got inside the car, I straightened my back to apologize to him.

"I am sorry. You shouldn't have pissed me off," well, the wrong way of apologizing.

"Yeah. I shouldn't have made you kick my seat and also throw water at me," he was clearly joking, but I was too sad to even laugh at his jokes.

"Why don't you take the backseat?" I hadn't even finished offering him when he turned around in shock.

"No! I don't think it is the right thing to do. I know you are angry at him and you want to get back at him, but —" as he began to yammer and the frown on my forehead began to grow, he stopped just to confirm he was headed in the right direction with this conversation. "You didn't mean—?" he asked, and when I shook my head, he covered his face in his hands to escape my gaze, "ah! I am so sorry."

"It is alright. I just don't feel like sleeping, anyway. One of us should rest properly, so why don't you sleep in the backseat while I sit in the passenger seat?" I suggested it, and after a few seconds' silence, he agreed.

However, it didn't quite happen like we expected. When he came to the backseat and I sat in the passenger seat, I started yammering my heart out to him.

Everything I had been holding back that I wanted to say to Helel about him hurting me and ruining everything, I said to Akin, and he had patience with the best person. He listened to everything I said

and would even bob his head in agreement with me.

After a few minutes, I jumped to sit between the two seats to even face him and yammer more. Slowly, I came into the backseat and blabbered some more before I fell asleep.

It was a very comforting sleep, not because I had opened my heart to him but because he had his arm wrapped around me and I was sleeping on his chest.

That happened in an innocent moment of me sharing my pain with him. We began to wake up when cars started pulling around, and the morning has arrived.

“Ah,” I yawned, opening my eyes to his beautiful eyes staring at my face.

“Oh s*hi*t,” I jumped away and rubbed my face in my hands. One of us expected this to happen, but now that it did, we were shyly stealing eyes from each other.

“I think we should take a plane,” he suggested in an awkward tone, and I nodded without saying a word to him.

After finishing freshening up, we sat in a cafe and waited for the confirmation of the tickets. Being with an alpha king has its own advantages.

“Ugh!” Akin groaned as he stared at his phone’s screen. I have noticed him complain a lot about his phone these days, and I couldn’t help but wonder what was bothering him so much?

“This man,” he muttered, “sends me these weird a*ss good morning messages,” he showed me the screen, and a smile appeared on my lips.

Igor had him annoyed.

“He sounds very goofy to me,” I commented, and I noticed Akin snatching his phone back and shoving it in his pocket.

“What?” I asked.

“Or maybe it is a huge act to disguise the true devil inside him. Do you not remember what Colt said about him?” He asked with his brow raised.

“He is a devil, so you better keep that in your mind,” the way he warned me was actually very cute. Soon, we finished breakfast and then headed to the airport. It wasn’t long before we were already flying to the Midwest and ready to meet my people.

The moment we arrived at the nearest airport, I began to feel agitated. There was something in the air with every step near my land that made me feel weird.

Once we arrived at the main gate, we were welcomed by two guards in black coats, who let us in.

My heart was pumping when I began to walk among the people—my people.

They have gathered around their houses with their kids, and everyone has spared a glance at me.

The instant I was in the middle of the road, the chanting hit the air, “All Hail Queen Weredragon.”

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Chapter 403 Broken Beyond Repair (Helel Spade)

I ran around for hours and then returned to the cabin. I knew she was leaving in the morning, and tonight was the last night when I could make her change her mind, but it was a lost cause. She told me in clear words that she didn't want to be with me.

‘We should have been forceful,’ Hel complained.

‘And what? force her to stay with us? Wouldn't that be unfair to her? She found out about so much s*hi*t, and we should expect her to forgive us just so that we can live happily?’ grunted as I started turning the cabin upside down. I had thrown away all the flowerpots and utensils I had been decorating for her comfort.

‘We should admit that we f*uc*ked up,’ I said, as I broke down on my knees. ‘It is just that I wish I hadn't come back to life. I should have stayed dead. What was the point of coming back to find her gone? It is a curse because it sure feels like one,’ I don't remember when I have cried so much. Every time I think of losing Beatrice, I lose myself with her.

'It is going to be our life now? How the hell do you expect us to live without her?' Hel complained, and rightfully so. I can't imagine living without her, either.

'I am not sure. I just — I keep thinking what could have done differently to prevent all this from happening?' I asked him and myself, too.

'Maybe we should have rejected Gwen sooner,' I yelled as I threw the table away. 'And she wants us to take care of Gwen,' Hel scoffed at Beatrice's wishes.

'That is not possible,' I groaned and got up from the ground. Walking back to my room, I grabbed the box I had stolen earlier from the Royal lockers.

'What are you doing?' Hel asked once he noticed what was inside that box. 'I am k*illing this pain inside me,' I said, injecting myself with wolfbane.

'UGHHHH F*UC*K!' Since I was a dark knight, I had to inject a heavy amount into my body. Once it hit my veins, I landed in bed, and everything began to calm down.

This box consisted of heavy drugs and strong wolfbane. We would usually give it to the prisoners who are violent to keep them under check.

I stole it when I realized Beatrice had found out about Gwen and me. I knew right then and there that it was over for us.

She would never accept me back into her life. But because this life was a gift from her to me, I didn't want to finish it so easily. Hence, I decided to live, but that didn't mean I had to live with this pain.

Soon everything went silent, and I was just me, without any power. It felt amazing because this pain was nothing compared to the pain I was feeling after losing Beatrice.

I probably slept for a whole night and woke up the next day. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

'You shut me out last night,' Hel grunted while I took a shower.

'Aren't you happy that we both slept peacefully?' I asked and continued getting dressed up.

'So, where are you planning to go now?' Hel questioned.

'I heard they have left already. I am going to go after them,' I said stubbornly, refusing to accept once again that she had left me. No matter how many times I tell myself that she is gone and that it should

be her decision to leave or stay, I just cannot accept it.

It was supposed to be us.

'You are going to stalk her?' Hel stated, and I shrugged.

'Give whatever name you want to give it. Just because she is done with me doesn't mean I can't go with her. She will need someone beside her in the dragon's lair,' I was probably making up excuses to see her again. Those beautiful big eyes of hers and her soft hair. I was missing every piece of her.

'She has Akin,' Hel didn't have to say it, but he did, and it ached my soul.

"But he is not going to be that attentive to her. It is a different kind of feeling when we are with her. We will die for her, but for Akin, she is just a friend and his brother's ex mate. I am sure he will not be able to take good care of her,' I argued with Hel, as it didn't make sense how I could be replaced with Akin, who doesn't even love her.

'Okay. I am not going to argue with you. It is not like I don't want to see her, so let's get going,' Hel finally said, shutting up and agreeing with me. I started my journey on foot and kept track of it with the help of Reign.

She had been messaging me and asking me how I was feeling the whole day, so I would answer her and then casually ask her where Akin and Beatrice had arrived now.

After hours of walking, I finally took a cab, and when I arrived at this motel, I found their car parked on the side.

Just the thought of seeing her again made me happy. I walked up to the car, thinking I would ask her to step outside to have a word with her, and I would sit on her feet and beg her to accept me or at least take me with her.

Maybe this mission will help us come back together again. But my miserable wishes met an end when I reached the window and peered inside.

She was in the backseat of the car, sleeping very peacefully in Akin's arms.

The sight was such a pain to me that I wished to have burned down the world, but it was also a good slap against my cheek for me to wake up and realize, I was not the only one who could keep her safe.

'Let's go home,' Hel whispered in a broken voice and with a broken heart.

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Chapter 404 Meeting My People (Beatrice Dismay)

"Come with me," a guy named Vincent, who introduced himself as Igor's right hand and made us follow him into a mansion.

The mansion looked clean and humongous, but what caught my eye was the woman sitting in the entrance on a highchair, like she had been waiting for someone's arrival for years.

The white dress with orange flowers and different sequences looked cute on me. At least Akin told me it did. I noticed my skin turning pale when I penetrated the lair. I realized it was everyone here.

As soon as the woman saw me, she got up from her chair. Her widely opened eyes and partly parted lips were a sign of the shock she had received when seeing me.

"My daughter!" She covered her mouth after yelling those words. I didn't even have to listen to her say that because I recognized her even though I had never seen her before.

"Mommy," I felt like that little girl who was robbed of her childhood when Scarlet stole from her.

I ran until I was in her arms. The comfort I felt was like nothing I had ever felt. All the pain and sorrow were washed away when she hugged me tightly. Her scent was so mild and comforting, soothing every inch of my broken existence.

I cried for hours in my mom's lap while Akin sat on the couch and watched us. She had escorted me to her bedroom to speak to me privately, but I insisted that Akin follow us.

"I have missed you a lot. Your father too loved you and waited for the return of his children, but sadly for him, it was over,"

Mom's voice was so soothing and calm.

She was also running her hand through my hair to comfort me. I noticed that she had avoided speaking to Akin, and I could tell what the reason would be.

It wouldn't be easy for her to accept him since one of these brothers ate my innocent brother.

"I grew up in a very toxic household. I never got the love that I deserved. I was told to keep my power hidden. Heck! I didn't even know until I was over eighteen that I was a weredragon. All that was stolen from me, I got it back when these brothers helped me," I pulled away from my mother to point in the direction of Akin, who instantly straightened his back when hearing his name being mentioned.

"Hm, anyway," Mom ignored him again and cupped my face in her hands, "you are back, and that's what matters," she said with a smile, and I nodded to her. "I would love to look around and meet my people," I said cheerfully, and I got up from the couch when my mother saw Akin and cleared her throat. I was hoping she would thank him for staying beside me all the time, but I was wrong.

"Maybe you should meet your people alone. I don't think it is fair that they have to face this creature," she muttered under her breath, and she anxiously fidgeted with her fingers.

"But Akin is my..." I felt bad that he was getting mistreated when Akin himself spoke up.

"It is alright. I don't want to make anyone uncomfortable. I will go and change till then," he said, looking so sweet when forbidding me from going against my mother's wish. I took a deep breath and bobbed my head towards my mother.

"Where is our room?" I asked my mom, and her face turned even paler.

“Rooms,” she corrected me with her eyes, requesting that I not go against her.

“Mom, I understand your feelings towards him, but please, you have to understand he is my mate. I will stay in the same room as him,” I made myself clear because it was not safe for him to be lonely in the room in a lair full of dragons that hate his kind.

Although it wouldn't be too hard for him to beat some, the chaos is what I wanted to avoid.

“Fine. Your room is on the second floor,” she said, looking away.

“Thank you, mom,” as I called her mom, she smiled unconditionally. Together,

Akin and I walked out of the room to head toward the guestroom. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“I wonder where he is,” I asked, feeling Akin stiffen his muscles.

“Missing me?” a voice from behind me fell upon my ears. Both Akin and I stopped walking. We turned around to see a man with long hair and a black open coat emerge in front of us.

He was covered in tattoos, and, to be honest, his aura was very dark—darker than anything I have ever felt.

“Princess Beatrice Dismay,” he said, walking up to me and holding his hand out for me. Once I gave him my hand, he bowed down and kissed the back of it. Before he would even straighten his back, he raised his eyes to pass a stare to Akin.

“You must be Alpha King Akin,” Igor said, scanning Akin from head to toe. “taller than I thought you would be.”

His comment was based on his own height. He looked tall, but still not as tall as Akin, and I don't know why that ruined his mood.

“Hi,” Akin didn't even say much.

“Shirt undercoat. I truly believe men with good bodies shouldn't hide their abs. You should work out, or I can help you,” Igor was a completely different kind

of creature. We had only met two minutes ago, and he had stopped yammering about literally nothing special.

“Beatrice!” Once he didn’t get any response from Akin, he turned to face me, “The pictures failed to capture this impeccable beauty of you,” his tone shifted, and his eyes lured down to my b*reas*ts.

That’s when Akin pushed me back and stepped between us.

“We are headed to our rooms to freshen up; we will meet you later,” Akin slipped his hand back and grabbed my hand, turning around and walking me away from Igor with him.

It was going to be a very dirty competition; I could tell already.

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Chapter 405 I Am His Princess (Beatrice Dismay)

We walked into the room prepared for us, and I must say my mom did a lot for our arrival. There were snacks and even beautiful dresses in the closet. I didn’t even have to open my bag because every necessity was present there. However, there was nothing that suggested they even prepared for Akin’s arrival.

He didn’t mind, though. As soon as he sat down on the couch to take off his shoes, I noticed that he began to text a lot. I am sure he was checking on his brothers.

I let him do that while I walked into the closet to see the dresses. They were a little too old-fashioned for the time my parents were imprisoned, but I heard that my mother liked the old way of living. These dresses must be from some lady back in 19 century’s closet.

“Which one to pick,” I tapped a finger on my chin as I looked through these princess dresses. They were pretty, but the corsets looked uncomfortable.

“A pink one with this jewelry set,” Akin’s voice meant he was finally done with these brothers and had followed me to the walk-in closet.

He was standing at the entrance with his arms folded and his eyes watching this pink dress.

“Okay,” I mumbled, and I grabbed the dress. As I walked past him, I noticed how keenly he stared at me from head to toe.

I don’t know, but his eyes were always very attractive, and his stare was deep. Once in the bathroom, I hurriedly changed and left the bathroom for him to use. He walked in next, and now I was alone in the bathroom when I heard a knock on the door.

I opened the door to find Igor standing with an apple in his hand that he was chewing mischievously.

“They fit,” he smirked. “You look amazing.”

I had to secretly roll my eyes at the fact that he refused to wear anything under his coat. I wasn’t uncomfortable with it since he was allowed to wear whatever he wanted to wear, but it was the way he would constantly run his hand on his abs that disturbed me.

He should have seen the brothers naked. His arrogance will leave his mind when realizing they are hotter than anything.

Well, even the little memory of the brothers made me remember Helel, and my mood changed.

“I heard he is staying in the room with you. That’s so —” he said, walking in even when I didn’t invite him and continuing to look around until his eyes fell on Akin’s bag and he decided to comment on it.

“So what?” I asked and folded my arms over my chest.

“Weird. You two are mates; I get it, but he is also someone who is related to those evil people,” he shrugged, as if he were telling me something that I wasn’t aware of.

“Why does it bother you? Besides, he is related to them, but he is nothing like them,” My siding with Akin made him stop chewing on that poor apple and look my way before he forced a smile onto his lips again.

“Of course, I didn’t mean to upset you. But hey, I was wondering,” he then walked back to me and stopped just a foot away, making me uncomfortable with how his eyes were falling on my curves and not leaving my b*oobs alone.

“Were you really s*exually active with all? The brothers at one point?” As he asked that question in a very rude and disgusting tone, I felt my body flinch and a gulp run down my throat. If there was

something other than him, they should have noticed that they had made me uncomfortable, but this man was beyond that.

“I would rather not comment on it,” I said, stepping aside. “Maybe I will come out after Akin has change.”

“That’s fine. He can change. But hey, did you not feel sore getting f*ucked left and right?” The way he kept commenting on it was making me very uneasy.

I was really holding onto my dear tongue to not say anything that would ruin the atmosphere, but he was asking for it at that point.

“No! Maybe you get sore. Has to be a sign of a weak body. I wasn’t,” I shrugged and noticed how his node changed. This wasn’t the response he wanted to hear.

“I was expecting you to be a little modest. Usually when girls are asked such questions, they don’t act like you,” he shook his head, and his tone got filled with sorrow.

“Really? What about men like you? The ones who talk nonsense and want to control every aspect of a woman’s life?” I didn’t shy away from showing him the mirror. But the way he kept gasping as if he never expected anyone to talk back to him, was irritating me.

“You are definitely not born with weredragon etiquette. But it is okay. Now that you are here and will spend time with your mother, you will understand the true meaning behind having good manners and being obedient,” he almost hissed before he smiled to make his threat seem less intense.

“I would like to see that happening. Because I feel like it would be the other way around. I might teach my mom some good things about having her own opinions and decision-making qualities,” I said it all back to him without blinking my eyes.

“And that’s Princess Beatrice Dismay to you,” out came Akin from the bathroom, wearing a gray suit and ruffling his wet hair.

“Obviously you will encourage her because that makes girls easy to capture by predators,” Igor said, some nonsense that ran over my head.

“What?” Akin shook his head and laughed, which kind of pissed Igor off. “I think she is fine. She doesn’t need anyone to teach her anything. She can do whatever she wants. Do you know what’s funny? She can even be better and stronger than all of us combined.” Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

The way Akin walked over and defined me flattered me.

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Chapter 406 The Secret Intimacy

There was an awkward silence after Akin gave it back to him before Igor shook his head and adjusted his coat to walk over to the door. Just when I thought he was going to leave, he proved me wrong by gesturing at someone and calling them inside.

A young blond girl with very prominent b*reasts and cleavage walked after him and stood near the wall. I wondered what the heck was going on, but I waited for Igor to say it himself.

“This is Talia. There is no need to know her last name,” he added instantly because it seemed like he himself didn’t remember it.

“Talia over here will show Akin around while Beatrice and I will go meet our people,” Igor stated, reminding us of the statement my mother made to us. She thought it wasn’t a good idea to thrust Akin into these people’s faces, who have been imprisoned for years by his parents.

“So, without wasting any time, I think we should head downstairs. Your subjects have been waiting for your arrival for a very long time,” for the first time, Igor wasn’t taunting or smirking. I awkwardly stayed behind to pass one quick glance before heading away with Igor.

I didn't want to leave him with that girl. The way she was dressed in a tiny red top and black skirt contracted to the whole idea of my other half loving the old lifestyle. I couldn't complain about her dress, as it would make me look insecure and also untrusting of Akin. So, I was now following Igor, who had a very weird way of turning around every few seconds to make sure I was still behind him. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

Once we had walked out of the mansion, we saw our people standing in a group and gossiping before they looked my way and then smiled.

"She is so beautiful," one of them whispered loud enough to be heard by me. I turned to that lady and gave her a smile for the compliment she gave me.

"It is a pleasure to meet you all. I know you must have many questions with regard to my life outside this lair and why I haven't come sooner. All I have to say is that it took me my whole life to even realize and find out who I was. My people were not the only ones in prison; I was a captive too. I didn't have a single happy day until I found out who I truly was. Thankfully, the alpha king brothers stayed beside me and helped me in my missions. I am happy to be back and standing before you all. I hope we will work together and make our way back to the world where we deserve to be. With our alliance—," Before I could continue, Igor had shut me up by elbowing me.

"She is incredibly tired as well. But that doesn't mean she doesn't love you all. What she means to say is that now that she is here, we will work together to come shoulder to shoulder with the others. We are not lesser than anyone, and we will thrive from here," he continued, and it honestly irked me.

He must not know me, but the brothers knew not to interrupt me when I was talking. I was not blabbering, I was actually making an effort to let them know we are not trying to fight against anyone. The ones who did us wrong have already been punished.

But Igor definitely didn't like the idea that I was talking too much. Since he shut me up, I didn't add anything to his speech either. That's when an old lady came forward with a bouquet in her hands and offered it to me.

"You two look so gorgeous together," as her statement was made public, everyone began to nod and agree with her.

“Umm, we are not together,” I instantly shut them down, but Igor, being an idiot, was already thanking everyone.

“Not yet,” another girl teased, and honestly, I didn’t enjoy it. But I kept my uneasiness to myself and decided to return to the mansion after having some different topics to discuss with the people. I promised them a modern and civilized way of conversing and also luxuries pertaining to the current time period.

“Everybody thinks we look good together,” Igor chuckled, following me inside the mansion.

“Maybe because they haven’t seen me with Akin yet,” I commented, knowing that it would irk him.

“Huh, give me a chance, and you will see,” his husky and heavy breathing voice slowed my steps as I thought maybe I needed to clear myself to him.

“Igor,” I said and turned around, staring at his face.

“Yes, my love!” He had a smirk on his lips when he heard me call his name. I bobbed my head to the understanding that this man was definitely not right in his head and forced a smile onto my lips.

“I am not looking for another mate,” I hadn’t even finished when he interrupted, and oh, he interrupted me so rudely. He was constantly biting his tongue as he was trying not to say something that had been in his head ever since we arrived.

“I thought you didn’t get sore,” he chuckled at his own jokes, making me tilt my head and fold my arms over my chest. The fact that he could say that much even when he is holding back makes me want to know what other b*ulls*hit he is preventing from getting out.

“Maybe one day I will teach you how to stay silent instead of yammering s*hit out of your mouth,” I muttered as I swiped off the smirk from his lips.

“If I told you what I would do one day, you would not be very happy,” that seemed like a threat. The way he stared into my eyes and then backed down before letting me pass him just made this encounter

even more weird.

He was definitely planning something, and I needed to stay ahead of him. I rushed to the hallway where I heard Akin had last gone with Talia to speak to him and probably discuss whatever was going on.

That's when I came across something I did not expect. Akin and Talia were standing in the hallway, hugging tightly.

Chapter 417

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 417

Chapter 407 The Wrong Move (Akin's POV)

"I am Talia Phillis," she giggled as she found us alone in the room. I looked around awkwardly and then fixed my tie. I didn't have much experience with girls, so it made me really uncomfortable when she kept staring at my pants.

"You ae—," she then proceeded to ask me when I didn't introduce myself to her.

"I am alpha king Akin," I said, combing my hair to avoid looking at her, but she kept wandering around behind my back and making me wary of her presence.

"I didn't know the werewolves could be this handsome," she complimented, and in response to it, I said nothing.

"Let's go; I will show you around," she suddenly jumped out of the way and grabbed my hand. I had to shrug her off and increase the distance between us when she walked me out of the room. I kept wondering where Beatrice was. Why did they leave me with this lust-filled girl?

'Are you afraid of a girl?' I knew King would tease me for it.

'I am not,' I replied, following her hand motion and staring at the rooms she was introducing to me. The mansion was huge, so it would take some time before I was fully released from her grasp.

'Ah, I get it,' King added.

'You are afraid that she might make Beatrice uncomfortable, isn't that so?' King was a genius.

'Have you not seen what happened with Helel and Zane? The two made a mistake, and she couldn't look at them again in the same way. I don't want to mess it up, King. I have waited long enough,' I grunted when explaining my frustration to him. I had every right to be careful because Beatrice deserved better.

"And this is where I sleep," she then pulled me to a tight hallway and pointed at the room at the end.

"That's it, then? I can go back to my room," I said, and I was about to turn around when she rushed and blocked my way. I was caught off guard and petrified. She needs to get away from me and not cause any mess for me.

"What is this behavior?" I used my commanding tone to glare her down. Her smirk disappeared, as she might have anticipated I would get excited when being alone with her.

"I was just— maybe you want to come to my room instead," she once again giggled as she failed to comprehend the way I was looking at her. I was beyond disgusted and furious.

"Excuse me? Why the hell would I want to be in a room with you? What is going on here? Did Igor put you up for this business? Did he ask you to seduce me?" I had enough of this foolery. I would not participate in anything that would hurt Beatrice.

It was bold of me to assume she would be hurt when seeing me with someone, but it was a thought.

"No! Umm— actually" she began to panic now that she saw how angry I was. "I didn't have a choice," she then continued after giving it a thought and probably realizing she couldn't f*uc*k with me.

"What do you mean by that? Explain," I demanded as I towered over her with my hands in my pockets.

"Igor uses me as a s*ex s*lave," her voice broke when she started talking, remembering what she had been through here, "he is a very controlling man. He calls me in every night to fulfil his fantasies, and

his kinks, but they are painful, and I don't enjoy them," she began to tear up as she hugged herself and probably recalled the horrible things he makes her

do. It was a shame that these people had been imprisoned by such a disgusting man.

Now I was even sad that our kind put them behind this cage and unintentionally caged them with a lion. They couldn't even run away anymore.

"Why don't you tell someone? Complain about him?" I asked, and she shook her head vigorously in fear.

"I wouldn't even if I can. I am too afraid of him to even tell anyone this. But because you are as powerful as him, I could open up to you, but please, I request that you not tell him that I told you all this. He will kill my family," she began to request and beg before me.

"But why were you seducing me?" I asked, and she nodded as she decided to come clean.

"He had asked me to make you engage with me for any sort of s*exual acts. He said if I can manage to do that, he will give me a week off with my family. I thought that would be a good idea because my body needs rest," she explained with a broken smile on her lips.

"Why would—," I didn't even have to ask her because I realized why exactly he wanted her to seduce me.

"I guess you already know the answer. Seeing you with Princess Beatrice is killing me. He plans to separate the two of you so that it gets easier for him to date her," she explained, exposing his plan, which was pretty obvious to me.

That's the first thing a rival in love does.

"Hmm, okay listen— I know I cannot be of much help at the moment, but you can tell him you manage to seduce me, but I refused to take a step at the moment. Take a week off, and by then, I will find a way to rescue all of his victims," I said in a very calming tone to let her know I am not mad at her anymore. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

"Really? You would help us?" She had a bright smile when thinking about freedom. And just when I thought this issue was over, she rushed over and hugged me.

“Thank you so much. Nobody has ever been this kind to me or the other victims,” she giggled happily, and in those split seconds of my mind comprehending what was going on, I saw Beatrice staring at us with a wild look on her face.

I swear the world under my feet shook.

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Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 418

Chapter 408 I Can Be Very Jealous (Beatrice Dismay)

Seeing me catch them made Akin push her away and mend his coat. I was just glaring at them. Talia looked way too happy as if he had made some promises to her, but he looked guilty. Of course, he was guilty.

Such an a*sshole. He never gives me hugs, even when I am crying. He is always asking me if he should hug me, but look at these two.

“Beatrice,” Akin tried coming after me, but I shrugged.

“I am headed to the dining room. They are waiting for us,” it was my way of informing him of dinner. He followed me in silence because there were several people around us.

Once we entered the dining room, our nostrils were blessed with all sorts of delicious food and cuisines.

“My daughter, come here!” Mom was really pleased to see me. She made me sit with her, and Akin came across me, facing me with his stupid face.

Igor came and sat next to him, looking at me directly.

“You met the people; how was it?” Mom asked.

“It was wonderful. Everyone was so loving,” I said as I gave her a smile, but then my eyes landed on Akin, who was staring at me through his t*hick eyebrows.

“You know most of those people were saying we make a beautiful couple,” Igor brought it up again, and as I was going to drop this whole topic, I noticed Akin clenching his jaw.

“Yeah, everybody was saying that” I changed my tone, and even Igor noticed it. “They all know you two are mates,” mom stated, and then eyed me to continue eating.

“She has other mates, but she has decided to stick with one only. I think both of us are against the idea of polygamy. We are both too possessive for that,” Akin spoke up out of the blue, and I grunted at him.

“Ideas change, people change,” I commented and raised my brow, watching him narrow his eyes at me. He had the nerve to look so angry when he was the one at fault here.

“So, how about you two spend some time together?” Mom suddenly brought it up, even ignoring Akin once again.

Now that is what I didn't want.

“Igor and I?” I had to ask again just to make sure I was hearing it right. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“Who else? Do you want to spend time with Vincent?” Igor tried to make a joke out of it, but I knew he had a very dirty mind. So, whenever he is trying to joke, he is actually imagining those things, and that makes me despise him even more.

“Not for a few days because I want to spend time with you, my people,” that was the best excuse I could come up with. That's when I felt something t*ouching my feet. I lifted my head and glared at Akin, who frowned in confusion.

‘What an idiot. He is trying to t*ouch me from under the table?’ I told Ace, getting angry at him for doing something so shameless when we were in public.

‘You didn't like him asking for permissions all the times. Make up your mind, girl,’ Ace, weirdly enough, taking Akin's side. That confused me.

‘As his foot raised high up on my leg, I began to choke on my soup.

“Are you alright?” Mom asked in worry, and I gave her a sheepish grin.

“It just went the wrong pipe,” I told my mom, and then I decided to kick Akin and stop him from this rubbish after I caught him hugging a girl he had just met.

We had promised not to do anything without informing each other, and he was already in someone’s arms.

I was so angry that when I aimed to hit him, I actually hit his shin too h*ard, and a shriek exposed his lips.

“F*uc*k!” he cursed loudly, spitting out the soup and squirming in pain.

“What is going on with your mate?” Mom asked me. It was only then that I noticed Mom never really spoke directly to him.

She will always refer to him in passing or speak to him through me.

“Akin, what’s wrong?” I asked with a playful grin on my lips. He was bending down and rubbing his leg when I felt a foot t*ouch me again.

‘Now that is concerning. Both his legs are positioned away. Is he teasing me with his d*ic*k?’ I was concerned about the whole dynamic of the situation. He was surely not the one t*ouching me.

‘Then—,’ I stopped yammering when my eyes went to the side and I saw Igor staring at my face with nothing but l*ust covered eyes. In a swift move, I looked down under the table and realized it was his

foot.

“Ah!” gasping and straightening my back, I pulled away from the table and awkwardly straightened my back.

“If you are done, can we go to our room?” I asked Akin, who was still not sure what was going on. I felt bad for him but also angry that he wasn’t the one teasing me from under the table.

I was so confused about what I wanted from him. The frustration of what Helel did to me made me take all my anger out on Akin for some reason.

“You barely t*ouched your food,” Mom questioned, and by then Igor had leaned back in his chair as well.

“We are jetlag; we will sleep now. I promise to eat well when we wake up in the morning,” I just wanted to get away from everyone and be alone with Akin to have a word with him.

“Let him eat at least,” Igor mentioned as he smirked. Obviously, he knew why I was leaving so abruptly. He caused me enough inconvenience from under the table that I had to rush out of there.

“No, I am fine. I already ate,” Akin said, getting up obediently after getting a hard stare from me.

Now that we were walking toward our room, I began to feel the tension between us. He had a lot to answer for.

By a lot of means, the things he didn't even do.

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Chapter 409 Please, Come Closer

Once we were in the room, I cleared my throat and kept glaring at him as he awkwardly took off his coat.

“Okay, tell me, what is it? Your empty stare is scaring me now,” he finally gave up and turned to question me.

“Nothing. I am just looking at someone who is so easily approached,” my comment was wrong, but I was angry, and I knew he would never take my words to heart. That was the thing about Akin. I can be anything with him, and he wouldn't complain.

“If it is about Talia—,” He had only opened his mouth when my clap and laughter silenced him.

“Funny that you think I would want to know about that. What makes you think I even care what you two were doing?” I shrugged like a b*itch, feeling guilty for making it apparent that his hugging her was the reason behind my bad mood.

“Ah okay. Then there is no issue at all,”

Strangely enough, he shrugged and then started whistling when looking for his black shorts for the night.

“Wow, you don’t care that I am in a bad mood?” Now that he wasn’t showing any concern, I was concerned.

“I asked you, and you said there is nothing,” Akin replied. I could almost hear the playfulness in his voice.

“Igor was t*ouching me from under the table,” I said, and I straightened my back again, watching him for his reaction.

“Is that why you—wait! you thought I was doing it?” There was a smirk on his face after he put everything together.

What a stupid a*sshole. He wasn’t supposed to say that.

“No! Don’t focus on that. Focus on what he was doing,” I pouted and placed my hands on my waist, glaring at him in the eye.

“Well, what do you want me to do? Go chop off his foot?” He questioned him and grabbed the shorts to leave for the bathroom.

“Seriously? You are not even angry that he was doing that?” I was in a state of shock, “of course, you wouldn’t. You found a big-b*reasted girl. Why would you care about your friend?”

I continued and watched him squirm uncomfortably when I mentioned Talia’s b*reasts. Not going to lie; I liked Akin’s innocence.

“Don’t even ugh!” He closed his eyes and shook his head. Instead of staying around to argue with me, he left to take a shower.

‘Did you see it?’ I asked Ace, who groaned in response to me, ‘What is going on with you?’

‘Aren’t you happy that I am arguing with the brothers?’ I asked, and she began to explain to me what was happening to her.

‘Can I be honest with you?’ she asked.

'Can you ever?' I don't know what was wrong with me, but hey, I had a very bad breakup two days ago. And I was going to make sure to use that excuse to defend my shitty behavior.

'Before coming here, I had a lot of hopes for Igor. I was thinking maybe you will feel what I am feeling whenever we talk about our weredragon mates. I wanted you to like him because I wanted us to belong to our kind. But —' her silence made me wonder what changed.

'And you don't feel the same anymore?' I asked in bewilderment, dropping the act of a mischievous little dragon and acting like a mature person for once in a full day.

'I don't know. He gives me the creeps. He is just full of negativity and shit. Beatrice, all I sense from him are the cries of his victims,' it was much deeper than I thought it would be. The way he had been able to freak Ace out worried me.

'Ugh,' I sighed.

Once Akin came out and I attended the bathroom in silence, I began to wonder if Igor had only started.

He had made it clear on many occasions that he was surprised at the fact that someone was arguing back with him.

I believe he is used to controlling people, so hearing me argue back and forth with him must already be very triggering to him.

Once I walked out of the bathroom and found Akin in the bed, I scoffed and got in the bed. I was still in a bad mood because of what I saw earlier. We both lying down with a big pillow in the middle. I built a vast mountain between us. Not that I was worried he would try to do something with me, but because I wanted to piss him off. I watched him stare at me from the corner of his eyes when I was building a wall between us, but he didn't argue with me, and it annoyed me.

"Huh," I scoffed, staring at the ceiling like him.

"Huhhhhh!" I did it louder this time. What the f*uc*k was wrong with him? Why wasn't he bothered enough to ask me why I was so uncomfortable?

“HUHHHHHH,” I did it again, and this time, his body moved. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“Drink some water,” he stated, turning his face to the other side. I was shocked.

‘I will smother him in his sleep,’ I told Ace of my evil plans, and she grunted in response. It appeared that everyone was exhausted by me. I dropped my head on the pillow and groaned, closing my eyes to sleep, when Helel’s face flashed before my memory, and I had to blink many times to scare away the tears.

‘I wonder if he is alright,’ I sighed. It wasn’t easy thinking about him in pain. I hated the fact that even though I was upset, I was still worried that he would be upset, too.

“We weren’t doing anything. She came onto me out of the blue and hugged me,” Akin’s sweet voice and explanation made me take a d*EEP breath, but I didn’t open my eyes. “Beatrice,” he said my name when I didn’t pay attention to him. I wasn’t trying to be rude, but I was holding back tears, so I was making it seem like I was sleeping.

“I know you are not sleeping,” I found him changing sides and realized he was probably coming closer when he began to remove the pillows from between us.

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Chapter 410 Kiss Of The Alpha King

“I know you are awake,” he repeated, and finally I was able to feel the pillows gone. “I will f*uc*king chop off his foot,” he whispered from a quieter distance. I opened my eyes and turned my face towards him. I was right. He had dragged his pillow really close to mine and was staring at my face.

“You are crying?” His beautiful eyes narrowed as he watched a tear run down my eye and enter my ear. I hate that feeling. “Are you missing him?” he whispered, slowly bringing his f*inger near my eye and wiping the trail of the tear clean.

“I am worried for his well-being,” I mumbled through quivering lips.

“Don’t be. He will be fine. I will ask Reign and Colt to check on him,” he promised, and while talking, I noticed his eye kept traveling to my lips.

It was odd because I knew he wasn’t into me like that anymore. Sure, he was once afraid of losing me, but that could be for a million reasons. Romance is not always the reason behind someone’s concerning stares.

Or was it the case here?

“Why did she hug you?” I asked and noticed his lips demanding to form a smile. “Tell me everything before I start having ideas.”

He closed his eyes to smile a bit at my threat before nodding and agreeing to tell me the truth.

“She told me some stuff about Igor.

Actually, it started with her trying to seduce me. And I told her that she is allowed to tell Igor that she has seduced me well,” as he began to explain, I sat up and slapped his chest. He was so scared that he looked like he had seen a ghost. It was as if my mind had stopped working in the moment. Why the heck would he allow her to do so?

Did he get too turned on by her two big jugglers?

Mine are big too, but I never seduced him with them. Maybe I tried in the past, but that’s what makes me even angrier.

Because I could never seduce him.

“Why are you hitting me?” He complained, getting up to sit in the bed, facing me.

“Why did she seduce you, and why did you get seduced? Was it that easy for her to get you to hug her?” I began to blabber without letting him finish.

“No! When did you hear me say she was able to seduce me?” he complained.

“No! You said it. And I caught you hugging her. What the f*uc*k is wrong with you men?

You know, he was trying to flirt with me, but I was easily able to dismiss him and push him away. But look at you. Just two watermelons are all that's needed to break your fast," I groaned and yammered, trying to push him away to get out of bed.

"Now where the heck are you headed to?" he grabbed my hand to stop me, but I punched him.

"I am going to spend time with Igor," I muttered, feeling his grasp against my wrist once again. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

"No, you are not. Sit your a*ss down," he finally said, getting on his knees and grabbing my wrists again. This time, he pulled me back into the bed and pinned my hands to the side while coming on top

of me.

This has never happened between us, so the instant he did that, my heart began to lose its beat.

"I am done hearing you talk without any sense," he grunted, bringing his face closer to mine and looking into my eyes.

"Now listen to me," he hushed me down when he noticed I was about to open my damn mouth to complain some more.

"She did not succeed in seducing me, and no! My fast doesn't break so easily. I am not thirsty for everyone, Beatrice." He made sure he made me deepen my eye contact with him when he said, "Now, enough with you not listening to me and jumping to a conclusion. I know you are hurting because of what happened in your past relationship, but Beatrice, I am not like them," as he said that, my struggle died down.

"You don't have to always look over your shoulder when you are with me. Because my eyes are only for you," that was not something I expected from him.

I bet I pushed his limits today, but I guess it happened for good. He had never expressed himself so sweetly before.

“As for you wanting to spend time with him. I will f*uc*king burn him alive and imprison everyone again. So, stop testing my patience. I am done giving chances to others,” his grip tightened against my wrist as anger mixed with hopes flashed through his gorgeous eyes.

There was a brief pause before his eyes traveled to my lips, and a gulp ran down his throat.

“So, do you have anything else to say?” He asked in a very harsh tone, making me wonder if I should even move a muscle. “Tell me,” he scolded, “do you want to say something else because I am going to

do something and after that, none of us will be able to speak,” he stunned me with his body heat.

I was just staring at him and wondering what he meant by that. I got my answer when he steadily licked his lips to moisten them as he stared into mine.

“I guess there is nothing you want to say then,” he mumbled, and he pressed his lips against mine with so much force that I swear I thought he was going to eat me.

His entire body pressed h*ard against mine, and my body crumbled under his. There was no movement in our bodies for a few seconds.

It was the longest smooch ever. His soft lips had consumed my lips entirely. He kept pressing them until my head drowned in the soft pillow entirely.

The single smooch lasted for about two long minutes, and when he finally pulled back, I heard the biggest smooching noise ever. My body felt heat travel between my legs, and I shut them tightly and shyly.

His lips were red, but he was not done yet. In fact, he had only started.