

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Chapter 441 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Chapter 441

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Chapter 431 Everybody Wants Beatrice Dismay

Maddox V. Spade

After hanging up the call with Helel, I walked out of the mansion to grab some fresh air. I didn't like the change we were witnessing.

Everybody was changing, our relationships were changing, and I was beginning to miss the old times.

The time when Beatrice had come home. The time when she accepted to be my girlfriend. I wish I hadn't been a fool and listened to her instead of pushing her away.

"You can't sleep either?" Reign, who had stayed over the night, asked.

I didn't know she had followed me to the garden, but I'm sure she did it to check on me.

"I just cannot," I sighed, staring at the sky full of stars.

"Do you have something in mind for me?" she asked in a comfy little tone. I really admired her courage and loyalty. But ever since I faced Beatrice again, I began to feel like I could never fall in love with anyone again.

"Reign," I cleared my throat and turned to hold her hands in my hands. Her eyes shone at my sudden action, and a little smile covered her lips.

"You made the right choice by accepting Colt," as I reminded her that she had been secretly dating him. I noticed the guilt on her face. At this point, I felt like she was in the same situation as me. Just like Beatrice was my first choice, I was Reign's first choice.

“He is a very kind and gentle guy,” I said, and she nodded with a smile. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“I know,” she said, her cheeks turning red.

I was happy to see her move on with someone like him. I was jealous and acted out of frustration in the beginning, but then I saw Beatrice wake up again, and I acknowledged how my heart only beat for her.

“Reign, I’m going to propose to Beatrice once again, and I’m not going to stop until she gives me another chance,” I said, watching her eyes grow in size.

She was in shock.

“Maddox, she has others fighting over her,” she pouted. I know she didn’t believe I stood a chance with Beatrice, but something told me everything was going to change when I saw her next time.

“I wasn’t given a fair chance, Reign. I mean, it was so rushed that I messed up. I didn’t realize what I had until I lost her. I want it back. I deserve a chance, and this time, I’ll make sure I don’t f*uc*k it up,” I mumbled with determination.

“Are you sure that will be the right thing to do?” she asked, and I nodded. “I thought a lot about it and made up my mind that it would be only Beatrice and no one else,” I sighed once I released her hands from between my hands.

“I wish you all the best then,” she said, giving me a weak smile, and then we went silent again.

Before we could continue talking, Zane walked out of the mansion in search of me.

“Oh! I hope I am not interrupting anything,” he smiled, stopping in his tracks.

“Oh no, it’s fine. You can join us. We were just talking about how Reign and Colt look good together,” I teased her, telling him in the same sentence that I was not dating Reign.

“I’ll leave you two to talk,” Reign excused himself and ran inside the mansion.

“I thought you two were dating,” Zane said, sitting down on the bench and eyeing me as I took a seat with him.

“Nah! I’m not over Beatrice,” I didn’t hesitate to say her name in front of him. Helel and Zane had been going crazy over Beatrice, but that doesn’t mean they own her.

“Oh,” Zane said, sounding upset. I knew this would happen.

“You are also in the line,” he joked and shook his head. It’s funny how we were all crazy after Beatrice.

“Well, how can anyone not fall for her?” I sighed. There is something about Beatrice that I cannot forget about. She was mesmerizing and worthy of all the love I could give her.

“By the way, have you spoken to Akin?” I asked, and Zane shook his head.

“I got a text from him. It read that everything is going well and that they cannot come on call because Beatrice’s mother is sticking beside them nonstop,” Zane shrugged, but the look on his face told me even he knew we should go see them. It’s been days since they left, and after some time, they stopped answering our calls.

“Umm, Helel wants to see me tomorrow,” I said, and Zane straightened his back.

“What for?” The look of sadness in his eyes made me feel bad for him.

“I guess he wants to finally open up about his feelings towards everything,” I explained, but I couldn’t say more because Helel didn’t ask for Zane, and neither did he talk about bringing Zane along.

“I’m sure he believes her. I’m not mad that he does. She is carrying his child, but I’m worried about my brother. She will not stop at anything. Gwen is doing something, and we are all unaware of it. Think

about it. She came back out of nowhere and suddenly started acting nicely. I’m afraid she is going to do huge things in the future. I’m just not sure what,” It hurt me to see Zane worry so much.

“I’ll speak to Helel and see what he says. I will make sure he understands and sees Gwen’s true face. I promise to fix everything,” I said, reassuring Zane that I’d make things right.

“Can’t you ask him if I can come? I won’t piss him off. I just feel very left out,” Zane requested, making me feel bad for him. I have come to the realization that I need to speak to Helel and ask him to let me bring Zane. If it were about him and Gwen, Zane should be present.

“I’ll speak to him and let you know,” I said while patting Zane’s shoulder.

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Chapter 432 The White Savior (Beatrice Dismay)

“Come with me,” he said, grasping my arm, but I began to fight him. I had a feeling that if I let him take me to his bedroom, I would not come out again, and he confirmed my suspicions when he walked closer and muttered in my ear, “Once I take you into my room, I will see how you escape my clutches.”
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I looked him dead in the eye while Vincent was ordered to behead Akin. He was holding a huge silver sword, aiming at Akin’s neck.

“How about we wait so that you see your beloved die?” Igor snickered in my ear, holding me tightly and making me face Akin.

He wanted my confidence to wither, and there was only one way to hurt me mentally. He was making me watch Akin die.

“If you t*ouched him—,” I yelled, using all my energy to free myself and run for Akin’s aid. That’s when Vincent raised the sword, but then instantly put it down.

“I am not doing this,” Vincent mumbled. Everybody went silent for a minute before they began to express their discomfort by yelling at him and encouraging him to kill Akin.

“Vincent! What do you think you are doing?” Igor grunted under his breath, his eyes showing an intense amount of anger.

“I cannot let an innocent man die,” Vincent said, raising his voice, and after his claims made their way to everybody’s ears, they went silent.

“What are you saying?” Igor tightened his grip around me when yelling at Vincent. He was constantly gripping my skin with his nails while angrily glaring at Vincent for not obeying him.

“The boy in the coma had woken up,” Vincent claimed. “We can wait to take his statement,” as he added, Igor wildly shook his head and refused the idea.

“There is no need for it. By doing so, you are calling the other victims liars. And even if he says Akin is innocent, the other victims have called him out on his actions,” Igor yelled, shaking as he made threats with his eyes.

“Then there must be an alternate truth behind everything happening here,” Vincent straightened his back and looked over to Talia. I thought she had left, but she was still standing behind the guards with her arms wrapped around her body.

“She gave her statement already. Why is she back here?” Igor groaned.

“She took her statement back. She claimed that Akin was only helping her and that the person who made her do all that is—you!” Vincent’s revelation of the truth was a shock to everyone.

Before Igor could protest, Talia made her way back to the crowd and took a deep breath before mumbling, “This man had kept me and many others as his s*ex s*laves for years. He would torture us to no end. Many of us died and were buried without anyone knowing. But then, this time—he offered me and the other girls a chance to live freely. He promised he would let us go if we pinned all the crimes on Akin. I agreed, but then I met Akin, and I realized what a nice person he is. He promised to help me, so pushing him into this trouble made me feel like maybe I don’t even deserve to live a life of freedom. I didn’t want freedom like this. He was the first one to do so much for me. I wouldn’t betray him.”

“How dare you,” Igor yelled, letting me go and attacking Talia right before our eyes. He grasped her neck and, in a swift move, cut her throat with a silver knife. Panic and chaos erupted as her body fell to

the ground.

“Nobody leaves this place,” Igor then turned around and yelled, “I am the powerful one here! So if anyone tried disobeying me— I will f*uc*king kill each one of you,” his threat was met with instant action. Every single one of my

people stopped moving. They were shaking, but they were so afraid of him that they didn't desire to go against him.

Even the elders looked helpless. I was unable to transition because of the drugs in my body.

"Huh, fine. You caught me, but this man will never be her mate. I will keep this place clean and intact. Mark this day as my official coronation. I am crowning myself as the weredragon king and the only mate of this princess. Tod—," as he was facing us and making huge claims, began to notice our eyes wandering behind him.

For me, it was like watching a ghost. There was something different in the air as Akin began to transition. Igor failed to see Vincent unchaining him secretly.

But it was not that he was unchained, it was the fact that his wolf was different from what I had seen last time. He had grown even bigger and wilder.

"ARGHHH!" Akin's wolf howled and groaned as it took over. The big black wolf with a white aura made my body numb for a moment.

I stepped back and covered my mouth with my hands.

Igor seemed petrified but didn't waste a minute before taking off his coat and pendant to quickly transition. King kept growing; his furs were like spikes, and his eyes were all white.

"That is—," my mom gasped, "the white savior."

As she finished, my body got covered in goosebumps.

"Akin is the white savior," I whispered in shock, unable to move a muscle.

As soon as Igor transformed into his dragon form, instead of fighting King, he decided to fly away. But before long, King jumped and grasped Igor by his wings.

Everybody was screaming and running around while I hadn't moved out of their way.

King bit Igor's wing off, and his screams hit the air. Igor turned to bite him, but King slammed his paw on his head and crushed him to the ground. King's aura has changed to extreme violence as anger takes over.

'He is the white savior,' Ace said, waking up and gasping. All this time, the savior was right among us. He just needed a little push.

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Chapter 433 The Evil Thing (Maddox Spade)

I have called Helel twice to ask him if I should bring Zane with me, but every time I tried bringing up Zane's name, Helel would change the subject.

So, I have decided to give him a final call and be upfront with him. I wanted to have Zane with us when we went to dinner to discuss the main issues.

"Hey, I wanted to ask you something I have been trying to ask you for the last two days," I cleared my throat and mumbled, not halting or letting him divert the subject.

"Is it about the dinner? I'm sorry that I had to postpone it. Gwen needed instant care, so I got busy with her," Helel replied from the other side. I nodded my head even when I knew my brother wouldn't be able to see me from the cellphone.

"How is the baby?" I asked.

"The baby is fine. We will be able to find out about the gender in the next few weeks," Helel said, sounding pretty upbeat about it. I didn't want to be the person who tells his brother s*hitty things about his baby momma, but Gwen had a secret agenda, and I couldn't shake away the feeling that she was up to something really bad.

"I am glad. I really can't wait to find out more about the baby," that wasn't the lie. I was really excited. Hearing one of us brothers were having a child was good news. But there were other things that needed our instant attention as well. "Helel, can I bring Zane with me? Look, this whole issue is between you two. There is no point in me being there if he is not there. He needs to tell you his side and everything about Gwen," I mumbled, hoping for Helel to understand my point.

I kind of expected him to listen to me because he always claimed to be fond of me, but today was different. He has changed. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“Maddox. You should have asked for something else. I cannot let you bring him near me or my cabin,” as soon as he displayed extreme hospitality towards Zane, I felt my heart breaking.

“You are saying this about your own brother?” I asked and shook my head in disappointment.

“You will understand when we meet. Just make sure you don’t let Zane fool you. Maddox! It might hurt your feelings, but lately, I have been getting really bad feelings from Zane,” his style of talking and his harsh tone made me really upset.

After that, I just didn’t know what to say to him.

“Helel, If you are not busy, can I suggest something?” While we were on call, Gwen came out, and I guess Helel thought he had cut my call, but I was still online.

“Sure, what is it?” Helel asked her. I didn’t want to hear their private conversation, but then I didn’t cut the call when I heard that cunning thing say something very disturbing.

“I know it might be h*ard for you, but there is a way to control Zane. How about we chain him in the cabin? The one where he cannot use magic?” As she asked Helel, my body got covered in goosebumps.

She can’t be serious, right?

So, she was the one making Helel feel there was something wrong with Zane?

“Hm, let me think about it,” Helel replied, making me even more worried.

“We don’t have time to think. Zane needs to be in a cage where he cannot use his powers to hurt us. We should also go get the white dagger from the cabin too, just to be on the safe side,” she murmured in the softest tone, giving me creeps.

What was she doing?

Was she somehow hypnotizing my brother?

I cut the call before Helel could have found out that I had heard him make a plan with that cunning thing.

'This is not a good thing,' Ox sighed. 'I wish she wasn't that bad. I cannot imagine hating the mother of our niece or our nephew,' Ox, who was desperately keen to meet the beautiful baby, expressed his sorrow.

I agreed with him.

There was something she wanted to do, which included taking out the brothers one by one.

"Hey, what's up?" Zane caught me in the living room. He jumped on the couch with a wide smile on his lips and stared at me.

"You look upset. Hey! If it is about Helel not wanting me at the dinner, it is fine. Just go talk to him. I am sure he will come around soon. He cannot stay away from his little brother for too long," Zane confidently caressed his own cheeks when calling himself Helel's little brother. Little did he know that Helel was going to trap him in the cabin or even kill him.

But why would they need the white dagger? Which brother is she trying to kill because if Zane is trapped in the cabin, there is no need to kill him or even bother about him?

"There is a problem," I stated, turning to look Zane in the eye. Then I went ahead and told him all about the conversation I had with Helel and the conversation Gwen had with him.

Zane looked like he was about to cry, but then he forced a weak smile on his lips. "I am sure Helel is just agreeing with her to not upset her. He will never —," he paused and took a deep breath, "He will never do that to me, right?"

I felt so bad looking at him like that. He was becoming a target for that evil Gwen. "But what do they need the dagger for?" I asked him, and Zane's face changed color.

"The dagger!" he gasped.

“You didn’t tell her by any chance that you used to have nightmares where you were getting a bow from your subjects in hell, right?” He asked me, watching my face with much terror.

“I did have a discussion with Reign one night, and Gwen was there,” I mumbled until it struck me. “Does she think I am the man from hell?”

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Chapter 434 Let’s Play Her Back (Maddox Spade)

Ever since I told Zane what my brother had been planning for him with his baby mom, he was just lost. His emotions were all over the place. He would keep asking me if Helel was serious. And every time I responded in affirmation, it broke me a little, too.

“We need to do something about it,” I held his hand and patted the back of it, watching him nod his head faintly.

“Wait for a second, he is calling again,” I was shocked to see Helel calling me again. I wondered what else he had to say.

I attended the call and put it on speaker. Zane looked a little too hopeful, and I was, too. I was beginning to think maybe

Helel had a plan and he would tell us he was lying to Gwen.

“I forgot to tell you something,” Helel said, raising our hopes even higher.

“What is it?” I asked, watching Zane smile a little.

“I received a call from Vincent early this morning. Something happened in the dragon’s lair, but everything is sorted out for now. However, there is good news. Our Akin shone as the white savior,” as he told me that, both Zane and I shared a glance of confusion.

It was good news, but Zane seemed to have something else going on in his head.

“Ask him if Gwen knows about this,” Zane mouthed to me.

“Hey, when did you and Gwen find out about it?” I tried to be sneaky. My heart was loudly pounding in my chest at this point.

“Early morning. I told you,” Helel answered. I watched Zane straighten his back and clench his jaw.

“Alright. Thank you for the news,” I said, and we didn’t get to talk too much and hung up. Now I was watching Zane go through many emotions at once. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“What are you thinking?” I asked.

“Gwen didn’t ask for that dagger for you. She found out about Akin —,” he just had to say it that much because I knew the rest.

“She is planning to kill the white saviors,” I guessed, and Zane nodded.

“Remember when she was first brought here? She was out here with Mykel. Who were the bad guys on team? I guess she returned to finish the job. She will kill the heroes—,” Zane was spot on. It all makes sense now.

“So now what?” I was losing my mind, thinking a lady was able to fool my hero brother. Helel was supposed to understand everything, but he was getting fooled by his emotions.

“She used the baby to control Helel. She knew he had the dagger, so she slept with him. Now, with the bond he shared with the baby, he is stuck to obey her,” Zane still held hope for Helel and decided to deem him innocent, just hypnotized by Gwen.

“They can put me in the cabin, Maddox. I don’t care. I honestly don’t feel like living after losing Beatrice, anyway. But I will not let anyone hurt my brothers. Not my Akin!” Zane looked me dead in the eye and grunted, the tears forming in his eyes hinting at the idea that when he tries to expose Gwen this time, he might end up in a brawl with Helel that he might not survive.

“Hey, I will not let you do anything alone. If they are going to kill someone, they will face me too,” I patted his shoulders to calm him down. But I could tell he was extremely upset at the fact that she targeted him first.

“Let’s find the dagger,” as I said that, Zane stepped back from me.

“We have to hurry up,” he agreed, and a big tear rolled down his cheek.

“If anything happens, just tell the baby that the great uncle was really great,” his broken smile and shaky words shook the world from under my feet.

“Hey, you will say that to the bay yourself,” I shook my head and refused to let him think this was our last mission together.

“I am—not going to let anyone use that dagger on Helel, Maddox. So, if he wants to attack me, let him kill me. Because if anyone used that dagger on him to save me, I will kill myself too,” the intensity he showed when making me realize he wasn’t even planning to fight Helel was just sad. I was also irritated because it seemed like they would fight him.

“However, just hide the dagger. Now that she is on Helel’s side and wants Akin gone, she will use anything—even Beatrice—to make the two fight. Whoever has the dagger will kill the other,” Zane explained, and every time he tried to tell me the plan like he wouldn’t live to see that day, I felt a stinging pain in my heart.

“I know what to do,” suddenly his face lit up and he snapped his finger, “we can hide it somewhere Gwen would be too traumatized to go to,” the smile on his lips was very cute.

“Think about it. If the dagger is gone, Akin and Helel are safe. Even Beatrice is safe,” he hissed, and another fear struck us.

This Gwen was going to use the dagger on Beatrice and Akin.

It all comes together well now.

“We cannot fight her because she is pregnant and Helel is on her side. So just trap me in the cabin until then so that Helel doesn’t get triggered, and hide the dagger at the same time until she gives birth. After that—let me out of the cabin and I will finish that cunning bitch myself,” Zane finally straightened his back now that the safety of Beatrice was in line.

I was too afraid of this plan. We then decided to hide the dagger in the vortex. After the volcano erupted, everything got ruined around the mountains. But that’s what made that area the safest to hide the dagger. Helel wouldn’t leave Gwen until she gave birth, and she would never go to the mountains because of the lava.

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Chapter 435 So Comfortable (Beatrice Dismay)

King killed Igor right before our eyes, but nobody seemed to be mourning over him. He got what he deserved. However, Akin passed out after the transition back to being human.

It's been hours, but he didn't wake up. "He will be alright. Why don't you eat something?" My mom walked into the room to check on me. I have taken Akin to my bedroom and haven't left his side till now.

"I am not hungry," I sighed, running my hand through his hair as it lay on my lap.

"He really loves you, doesn't he?" She asked, sitting in the chair next to Akin's side and watching him.

"I don't know. He never said it," I mumbled, gently caressing his cheek.

"He doesn't have to say it. His actions speak louder than his words. I am sorry that somehow I became the reason behind all this mess. But I only wanted the best for you. What I didn't know was that the best was right before my eyes," she smiled weakly, but guilt could be seen in her eyes.

"What did they do to Scarlet's body?" I asked with difficulty. I found her dead body once Igor died, and I walked into the forbidden hallways and rooms.

Her body was hardly decomposing because he had made sure the process of decomposition had slowed down.

"The elders want to throw away her body," Mom said, and I didn't argue with her. Scarlet had done very messy things. Even left Destiny Despair in the dungeon even after finding her there.

She loved to watch everyone around her suffer. She got the preferable humiliating death.

"He is my savior," I said, smiling as I kept watching his face.

“He came here pretending to be accepted mate, just to make sure you were safe. And I was on his back, bothering him all this time. How am I going to look into his eyes and apologize to him?” Mom whimpered as she covered her face in her hands.

“Don’t worry. Once you speak to him, you will feel better. He makes everyone feel better, mom,” I reassured her, knowing no matter what, my Akin would never do anything wrong.

“So, one of the brothers is the Dark Knight and the other is the— white savior,” she nodded to herself. Obviously, it was not easy for her to look at them and not miss her own son.

“That’s right,” I said,

“Can you tell me which of the brothers at—,” she didn’t finish, and I didn’t ask her as well. I knew what she wanted to know, so I cleared my throat and mumbled.

“We all believe it was Maddox,” I stated, watching her nod her head again. “This Maddox guy— is he like his brothers?” she asked, and I gave her a smile.

“They are all the same. They are good, mom. Each one of them was always there to protect me,” I sighed because poor Maddox would always be remembered as the one who ate the weredragon baby.

I watched my mother trying to open her mouth to ask me something else, but before that, Akin started waking up. “He is waking up,” mom announced, making my heart jump up and down in my chest.

I was waiting for him to wake up because I had so much to say to him and so much love to give him.

“Eh!” He moved his head, and I slipped away from under him. He shook his head, rubbed his eyes, and then tried to sit up. “You should keep resting,” I tried to lie him down again, but he refused it and shook himself awake. The moment he was able to get out of bed, he turned to me and cupped my face in his hands.

“Are you ok—ay?” He questioned, his voice still raspy and d*EEP. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

"I am fine," I gently held his hands before cupping his face. It was awkward, but we were in such a good mood that we didn't mind my mother's presence.

"I was so scared of losing you," he said, his eyes deepening into mine. "Don't ever put yourself in that danger." It was mostly him talking. He kept bringing his face closer and holding my face tightly.

"I cannot watch you become someone else's mate, Beatrice. I cannot watch you walk away from me. I have waited patiently. I have loved you silently enough. But I cannot anymore. I love you so so much Beatrice that no one has ever loved anyone like that," as he finished, he didn't even let me express the shock I had received. He had already crashed his lips against mine.

As he broke the kiss, he continued, "I, Alpha King Akin, accept you as my mate."

I gasped while my mother smiled and got up from the chair. That's when Akin realized what he was doing. He freed my face and turned around to see my mother.

"I am glad to see you doing okay," mom said, looking very happy for us. I believe everybody is now on Akin's side because he was the white savior, after all.

"Thank you for keeping her safe," Akin's words sounded like sarcasm in the beginning until he added, "She could have been in huge trouble if you hadn't shielded her."

He acknowledged that my mother thought she was helping me. But thankfully, after Igor drugged me, Mom didn't leave my sight.

"I am sorry for insulting you, White Savior," as my mother bowed down to him, Akin turned to me and then looked her way in shock. Mom excused herself and left, while Akin seemed all lost and confused.

"I think you should speak to King. He will explain to you what happened," I said, trying to get out of bed to let him spend some time alone with King when he held my hand and stopped me from leaving.

"You are not going anywhere. King is comfortable in your presence," Akin pulled me with so much extra force that he misunderstood it himself. I landed

straight in his lap, and before we could fix the mistake, he tucked me under him and came on top of me.

I was shocked at his new desires and urges, but I wasn't complaining.

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Chapter 436 Brother-You Love Me, Right? (Maddox Spade) Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

Instead of continuing with the idea of meeting Helel, we decided to first be done with the other issues. It was pretty apparent at this point that Helel and Gwen were calling me for a certain conspiracy. They would attack Zane when he was left all alone. And because Zane is just an alpha king and not some extra powerful creature like Helel, he will stand no chance in front of him.

"Did you pick up everything?" I asked Zane, and he nodded weakly. I have noticed a change in his attitude. The always smirky Zane was no longer there.

Ever since he heard what his brother was planning for him, he had gone completely silent. He would constantly ask me what I and Akin thought about him. I didn't like the way Gwen had manipulated Helel, and I feared she would do worse once she met Beatrice again.

It was pretty obvious that she was jealous of Beatrice. When Gwen first arrived here, she wanted attention for herself, and she was getting it until we all began to fall for Beatrice.

"Yeah, let's go," Zane mumbled as he stood in his spot to look around the mansion.

"Hey, we are getting late," I gently patted his shoulder but noticed the tears in his eyes.

"Let me see everything for one last time," he mumbled, almost like he was requesting.

"Zane! You are not going anywhere. You will come back to this mansion, and I will make sure of it," I held his hand, but he chuckled sarcastically.

“Maddox! I am thankful to you for always sticking by my side. But I am not returning this time. I know it might suck to hear this, but I have a strong feeling — this is my last time standing on this property,” he

mumbled without any emotions on his face. He then didn’t let me argue with him and walked out of the mansion once he had spared a full glance at it. I blame Gwen for everything.

The minute she returned, the brothers fell apart. But soon it will be over—at least I hope so.

We sat in the car and began our journey to the cabin to grab the dagger. It was actually very clever of them to hide the dagger in the cabin, as nobody willingly wanted to step into that place.

The whole car ride was eerily silent. Zane played some old music we used to listen to when we were kids. I was beginning to see signs of depression. I even realized he was missing our parents. Our mom specifically.

I would have a talk with him, but right now, I needed a much more chill topic. “Do you think it is a boy?” I asked him, and he shook his head to return to the real world.

“What?” he asked in confusion, keeping his eyes on the road as he drove us to the cabin.

“Helel’s baby,” I mentioned, and I noticed a smile on his lips. He was desperately waiting for the arrival of the baby, but I had a feeling he might never see the baby. At least not until Gwen was taken care of.

“Hmmm—I think she is a girl,” Zane replied confidently, despite his words suggesting otherwise.

“Ah! That will be amazing. You know, feel like Beatrice will take good care of her,” I had a feeling that after Gwen was gone, we could ask Beatrice to take care of the baby with us. I am sure that will give us more time with her. However, it will raise Helel’s chances with her.

“You think so?” Zane smiled widely at the mention of Beatrice.

“I know for sure,” I said, and soon the cabin arrived. Zane decided to stay in the car, as we have decided that I will be in charge of the dagger. I grabbed the dagger from the room after spending about

an hour digging into the ground to find it. And once I was back in the car, we began our journey to the vortex. We heard there was still lava in the area, but it was a necessary thing to do.

We have to hide it there, or else Gwen will get her hands on it.

We had to take the plane because we didn’t have time. I received calls from Helel and had to come up with several excuses. Colt and Reign had no idea where we went, so they were blowing up our phones as well, to the point that we had to shut down our phones after all.

Once we reached the mountains, the damage created by the volcano hit us hard. The place where we once used to visit is now gone.

“Step carefully,” Zane mumbled as he began to walk ahead of me. He claimed to have a house here, but I am sure we won’t be able to find it. However, we could still look for a safe hiding spot for the dagger.

“Are you sure the dagger will be safe here? I mean, it is very far away from where we live. So, if our enemy were to get their hands on it, it would be a long journey for us to cover in order to come here,” I yammered, but Zane didn’t respond to me. He was very focused on trying to step carefully, as there was lava everywhere.

It’s a good thing we were alpha kings.

“Do you think this is a safe place?” I asked again as he led me to a dark place between the two mountains. As we came out on the other side, I saw an open sky. Zane stood behind me and was about to say something when I gasped, and he went completely silent.

The sight before my eyes was exactly what my nightmare looked like.

There were people in all-black clothes watching me.

“What is going on—,” as I stuttered and fought to speak. They all bowed down to me in respect.

My heart skipped a beat. The world seemed to have slipped from under my feet. It felt like I had been struck with terror.

That dream wasn't a nightmare but a reality, and that place in my dream wasn't hell. It was these mountains with lava resting around them.

And then I met another shock. I followed their stares and realized they were not looking my way; they were not bowing to me.

Chapter 447

Chapter 447

Chapter 437 We Found The Man From Hell. (Beatrice Dismay)

"Hey, aren't you shocked that you are a savior? Don't you want to spend time with yourself?" I was blushing so hard when he was looking me in the eye that I couldn't say anything properly.

"Let me hold you for some time," he whispered, lowering his head and kissing my chin. He then began passing kisses to my nose, my cheeks, and everywhere on my face.

"Akin—," I moaned because his body was pressing hard against mine.

"Don't stop me," he whispered back, digging his face into my neck and kissing my neck until my earlobe. His scent was so intoxicating that I don't remember when I opened my legs and drowned his body perfectly between them.

The hard bulge in his pants came into contact with my pussy and he began to dry hump me while licking my skin and leaving hickeys all over my neck.

"I love you so much, Akin!" The mesmerization of his touch was so intense that I confessed in moans. He suddenly stopped moving and raised his head from my neck.

"Say it again," after looking into my eyes for a few minutes in silence, he demanded I repeat myself.

"I love you," I said, not backing down. It has been years since we first met, and I don't know how we haven't been together already.

“You have no clue how badly I have waited to hear this from your perfect lips,” he whispered, kissing my lips. “I don’t want to ever lose you. I want to marry you,” he said, seeming to be in a hurry of some sort.

“You don’t think when we face a problem, I will leave you like I have left your brothers?” I asked, and he steadily got off me.

“No! That was never your fault. If I treat you like that, you have every right to leave me and make me suffer. I wouldn’t ever suggest that you torture yourself by putting up with someone who didn’t think about the heartbreak he was causing you,” he shook his head as he made me realize he was indeed different from everyone.

“Oh! I have a gift for you,” he then sat straight and looked through his pocket. “Vincent slid it into my pocket when he was freeing me,” he said, and he brought out a pendant.

“I guess it belongs to you, my mate!” He dangled it in the air, and my smile widened.

“It is my pendant,” I smiled widely, trying to reach for the pendant when he pulled it away.

“May I?” he asked, sitting behind me to help me wear it.

After he was done helping me wear it, he pushed my hair to the side and breathed on my neck. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“I want to mark you mine,” his request came as a surprise and was truly a new thing to me. I have been with the other brothers, and they never brought any of these things up. He really wanted to take a step ahead of others.

There was no denying that I loved him enough to be desperate to get accepted by him. But the way he was acting, I realized the feelings had been mutual all this time. I nodded and tilted my neck, closing my eyes steadily.

He buried his face in my neck and kissed the skin, licking it to moisten it before his sharp teeth buried into my skin and his arm held me tightly. While he marked me, he made sure his arm was wrapped around my body, keeping me intact on his chest.

After he marked me, he kissed the mark and kept his face hidden in my neck for almost two minutes. The way he breathed so calmly on my skin, I felt like I had walked into heaven.

“Are you going to mark me?” he asked in a playful tone. I giggled because I realized he had been waiting for my turn all this time.

“Already? Wait for the perfect day,” I teased, pulling away from him and jumping out of bed.

“Is this real? I am not dreaming, right? I really woke up, and you are mine now, right?” he asked, tilting his head.

“It is real, and you are going to deal with me now,” I shrugged, walking away to the dressing room to stare at the mark. Those perfect teeth marks looked so good on my skin.

I noticed him sit down and then cover his face with his hands. I bet he was finally picking up on everything that had happened.

“I cannot believe I am the white warrior,” he mumbled in confusion.

“Well, you were amazing. You saved us all from that crazy man,” I complimented him and noticed that he was still a little lost.

“Why don’t we leave this room so that you can get fresh air? Besides, my mom was talking to me when you woke up. I want to check on her,” I suggested, and he nodded.

We decided to leave the room to meet my mother again. I told him about the last conversation my mother had with me.

After we met up with my mother on the rooftop, the conversation was once again diverted to the topic of Maddox.

“Can I see a picture of that one?” Mom requested, and I gave her a head nod. Akin pulled out his phone and displayed the picture to her.

Mom said that when she looked at Akin, she had a feeling that he was special. So, she claimed she could guess which one was Helel by seeing the energy around him and recognizing him as the dark knight.

She stared at the group photo of the brothers and smiled.

“This is the Dark Knight?” she pointed at Helel, even though we had not shown her his picture before. I nodded with a smile of pride. My mom was special.

But before long, her smile faded, and a look of worry took over her face. “This one—,” she pointed at the picture, staring at the guy in it, “this is the man from hell.”

Our gasps couldn’t express the sheer panic we felt when she pointed right at Zane.

Chapter 448

Chapter 448

Chapter 438 Finally Accepted. (Beatrice Dismay)

“Mom! What are you saying? He is the sweetest one ever,” I forced a smile on my lips regardless of the fear I was feeling to have a word with my mother, but she stubbornly shook her head and refused to take her eyes off Zane.

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“What are you feeling?” Akin slid his chair near my mom and questioned her.

“This man... he is full of negativity,” she whispered while shaking miserably. Even feeling his energy seemed to be giving her a hard time.

“How so?” I asked, and my mother raised her head to look me in the eye and say, “It wasn’t Maddox who ate your brother.”

I don’t know why she said that, but she didn’t have to explain it any further for us to know she was claiming Zane was the baby who was fed upon by my brother.

“Mom! Are you okay?” I then began to panic when Mom started acting weirdly. She had to put the phone away as Zane’s energy was giving her a headache, as she claimed.

“I will call my brothers and see what they are up to,” Akin murmured weirdly, getting up in haste and rushing to the side to connect a call.

I know he's worried now. If my mother was able to feel his energy this strongly, it meant only one thing. Zane's power must have awakened, but why didn't he tell any of us anything?

It was all too confusing.

"Please take her to her room," I told the helper, and she nodded. I couldn't walk away when such a big revelation was made to us. Akin stayed on a call with Colt for a few minutes before he turned around and made deadly eye contact with me.

"What happened? What did he say?" I asked, panicking a little at his reaction.

"They haven't heard from both of them in a whole two days. The same time I took to wake up and be here," Akin expressed his stress by running a hand through his hair. "What do you mean by nobody having heard of them?" I questioned him, reaching him swiftly.

"Their phones are off. Colt said Helel was going to meet up with Maddox to warn him about something. That's when Zane and Maddox left mysteriously, and now—we are unable to get in contact with them," Akin explained. It only made me anxious.

That was too bad.

It was as if Helel knew something was off about Zane, and he was going to alarm Maddox about it.

"There is another piece of bad news," Akin added, his eyes looking through mine, but he seemed zoned out. "The white dagger is gone. The instant Helel found their phones off, he went over to the place where he had hidden the dagger, and now it's not there."

It was too obvious what had happened to the dagger. But I still refused to believe Zane would play such a sneaky game with us, and none of us caught on to him.

"I don't get it. Why would Zane take Maddox with him?" I looked at Akin for good news. Maybe Zane was just trying to take Maddox away, thinking Gwen would hull him.

"I think he has made Maddox believe they are the outcast ones. Or maybe he is going to convince Maddox to be on his side because it is certain that after finding out I am the white warrior, Zane

decided to—not hide his identity anymore. He knew he would be exposed very soon," I could tell Akin was having a really hard time talking about his brother in that light.

They have loved Zane a lot, and now to find out he is the Man from Hell and even hid it from us was sketchy. Maybe Akin was right.

Zane must have wanted someone on his team. But when did he find out about his identity? "We should go now. We need to look for them," I said as I gently held Akin's hand. "All the players are now out. There is bad news in the end."

It was clear that once the heroes and villains are known, things will turn dirty.

"I am afraid he might try to get you on his side," Akin whispered, holding my hand tightly. "I cannot lose you."

"You won't. Although I am the mistress of doomsday, I don't feel very heavily connected to negativity. He won't be able to snatch me from you," I said, removing my hand from his grasp and cupping his face in my hands.

I realized no time would be better than what we have right now. Because once we go back, it will be just a mess.

"I, Beatrice Dismay, accept you as my mate," I uttered, watching his eyes grow wider, and before he could express his happiness with words, I dug my face into his neck.

His arms tightened around my back, pushing me tightly over his chest as my teeth pierced through his skin.

His skin was very hard, but it also made me feel immense pleasure when digging my teeth into it. His scent was so intoxicating that I wished we had more time together to end up fully mating with each

other.

Once I had marked him, I began to pull away, but he stopped me and crashed his lips against mine, cupping my face to make sure I didn't escape him.

The gentleness of his kiss compelled me to forget every other worry for the moment. His t*ongue demanded to enter my mouth, and as I allowed it, I slid my t*ongue into his mouth. Our t*ongues began to battle while his hands reached over to my b*um and grabbed them, massaging them ever so gently into making me let out a m*oan in his mouth.

As we deepened the kiss, his phone began to ring, and we had to part ways. It was sad, but the call was also important.

“Yes, Reign, what did you find?” He put the phone on speaker and asked.

“I was able to locate Maddox,” she whispered, sounding super stressed out. “They are near the vortex,” their presence in the vortex sounded like a very bad deal. Now we had to hurry and reach Maddox before Zane convinced him to be a part of whatever f*uc*ked-up game he was trying to play with us.

Chapter 449

Chapter 449

Chapter 439 I Thought We Were A Team (Maddox Spade)

I was horrified at what was going on. I looked at Zane and then turned around to look back at the others. Huia, the one who was leading the crowd, pointed at Zane.

“Our King is here. All hail the man from hell,” her loud scream deafened me while the others began to bow down for Zane. I have never felt so uneasy before. Their harsh gazes falling on Zane’s face were making me anxious. He was my brother, and I would never let them take him away from me. I will protect him, even if it means I have to die in the end.

“Zane! Don’t listen to them,” I turned to my brother and held his hand, saying, “Look at me; it doesn’t matter what they say. You are not the bad guy here. We will deal with this once we leave. Let’s go.”

I tried to drag him around, but he looked frozen. His eyes were sticking to the crowd as he watched them bow down to him.

“Zane!” I once again yelled his name, and this time I cupped his face to make him look at me instead.

He finally diverted his gaze from them and looked my way.

“Listen to me, okay? They can’t make you a bad person,” I said, and Zane shook his head. I wouldn’t let him stay behind and get manipulated by them.

“But they are saying I am the man from hell,” he whispered, not really displaying much emotion.

“Well, it doesn’t matter. They can very well be lying,” I said, and I pointed at Huia. “remember her? She is our biggest enemy. All she wants is for us to turn against each other. Maybe that’s who Gwen is

working for. Mykel was working for her,” I began to give him excuses to help him not get too consumed by their claims.

“Remember, she told Dream she was the mistress of doomsday? She lies,” I added.

“We are not lying. In front of us stands our king. He is not the one who gets to decide. He has been chosen already,” Huia stepped up to have a word directly with us this time. I wondered why we hadn’t killed her since we had a chance. Look at her now. She was lying to Zane to make him feel some sort of way about himself.

“Don’t tell me you believed you were the one they were bowing for,” Huia scoffed, but it made me even more curious. I remember she told Zane he was the useless one. She loves to play with our minds and makes us feel useless or important whenever she wants to.

“I don’t believe you. If anyone has to be a dark entity, it must be me,” I said with confidence.

“What makes you say that?” Huia smirked, tilting her head, and wanted me to say it out loud. I was guilty of it, but I didn’t hesitate to say it loudly because it would save my brother from getting convinced by her.

“Because as a child, I was fed a weredragon baby I didn’t choose to be this way, but unfortunately, I became the dark one after eating another child,” I explained, looking around to see the reaction.

These people in black clothes were some of the old pack members. Some of them were criminals. In fact, they were from all around the world. But the fact

that Huia has gathered to become their king so that she can use his power and strength against his own brothers is ridiculous.

We brothers might be fighting today, but we will never see each other as enemies. In fact, I am sure Gwen created all this ruckus between us brothers for a reason. And now it is Huia's turn to play her part and separate Zane from us.

"Oh, such a fool you are," Huia's response was not something I had expected. She rolled her eyes and shook her head in disapproval.

"This is the truth," I claimed, making sure my brother stayed behind me. I didn't want their dirty eyes to fall on him.

He was too innocent and emotional to understand these things.

"Maddox! you never ate the baby," Huia said with blunt eye contact.

"What?" I frowned, "I know this because—," I paused as she nodded, waiting for me to give her proof.

"I just know this, okay?" I said as I began to remember the things my mother used to say, "Mom said she had made a big sacrifice for me when I was a child, and because of it, she felt remorseful."

Finally, I gave her the big reason that made me believe, apart from the nightmare, that I was the child who was fed the weredragon baby.

"Oh! That wasn't the feeding of the weredragon. Her guilt was that when she was pregnant with you two, the doctor told her that you were too weak and that if she didn't make a decision about aborting you, the other baby would suffer. Your mother was stubborn and thought she would be able to take care of both of you, so she refused all the help. She decided to keep the baby," she scoffed mischievously. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

So, it was indeed true.

I never ate the weredragon baby. But it doesn't matter. I will protect my brother at any cost.

“No!” I refused to believe her. She was so good at lying. Even when I knew it made sense. I had to refuse her claims. She was trying to manipulate my brother and steal him away from us.

“Zane! You don’t have to listen to her. Let’s go,” I said, and as I tried dragging him, he pulled me back and hugged me tightly.

I don’t know what it was about that hug, but it felt so special.

“Hey, I am here with you. We will go back, and everything will be back to normal,” I mumbled, waiting for him to speak up.

But he was eerily silent and just hugging me tightly. It was only after a few seconds that I began to feel a sharp pain in my stomach. It was as if I had been stabbed by something extremely sharp and painful.

“Ugh!” I let out a little groan and tried to pull away from him, but he didn’t let me go. I wanted to see what happened to me. “Zane!” I complained in my mouth, trying to push him away, but he kept on wrapping his arms around me and pulling me deeper and deeper into his body.

Chapter 450

Chapter 450

Chapter 440 I Cannot Join You (Maddox Spade)

“You were always a nice one, brother,” he whispered, making a shiver run down my spine.

“Zane! Let me go. There is something wrong with my body,” I insisted as I felt something liquid run down my shirt.

“Zane!” I requested it again, as I didn’t want to forcefully push him away and hurt his feelings. I knew he had been very sensitive these days, so maybe his brother getting out of his embrace would hurt him.

“Zane!” Finally, once I couldn’t take it anymore, I fought and freed myself. As soon as we separated, I saw something in his hand —something that sent shivers up my spine.

There was a bloody dagger in his hand.

The blood was mine. As I lowered my head, I saw the wound he had left in me.

I was too stunned to speak or even ask him what he had done.

“This—,” I stuttered, stepping back and gently pressing my hand on the wound. Zane had straightened his back, and there were big tears leaving his eyes, but he looked almost emotionless.

“What are —,” I gasped as he pulled closer and stabbed me again. It wasn’t a mistake, then. He knew what he was doing, and he didn’t seem to stop.

Once I pushed back, I saw the look on his face, and it almost gave me goosebumps, but before I could even question him more, Huia stepped in.

“So, what were you saying?” She joked, but went suddenly silent when she got a look from Zane.

“Why?” I asked in confusion. Why would he stab me for her? He just came here and found out about his identity, and he stabbed me?

“Do you still not know?” Huia shook her head in disbelief

“You think I know nothing? Who do you think gave your mother the idea of feeding the weredragon baby to her child?” She had a wide grin on her lips. “Your mother came to me to get my help from me. I knew she was a bitch and would never be nice to me. She would never hold up her side of the deal. So, I told her what she needed to know, but I didn’t tell her that once she feeds her baby the weredragon baby, her baby will never be the same. He will be the vilest ever. Anyway, so basically, when your mother didn’t give up on you, you two were born, but Zane suffered. So your mother regretted saving you because she later found Zane more affectionate than you. Poor you! And you still want to be the one who loves his siblings,” she began to crack up, making me tear up.

“Why do you want to live?” She rolled her eyes dramatically.

It wasn’t easy for me to think of my parents as someone so evil, and on top of it, she was now telling me my parents regretted saving me.

“Your mother chose Zane over you. She pinned an entire powerful creature against herself just to save him, but she regrets saving you. Are you certain

you still want to go back and be with the brothers, who will never accept you over anyone else, either? Why not stay here and serve the man from hell?" She finished with a shrug. Her people nodded. I didn't care what she was saying. I was focusing on my brother. What she did was not surprising at all, but for my own brother to do this to me left me frozen.

"Ugh!" She rolled her eyes dramatically and began yammering.

I was not only shocked but heartbroken, too. This was not something I ever expected from my brother.

"He is not doing it, f—or you," I stammered as I smiled weakly. I felt like plan. Maybe he will act like he is killing me, but then he will save me.

However, Zane shook his head, and after stretching his neck, he began to speak.

"This was never supposed to happen, but what do I do? You tell me." his voice was so calm that it gave me instant chills. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

"What?" I asked with a dry mouth.

"You had to die, brother," he whispered. "You have to die," he finished.

I was still in extreme shock. I was just staring at Zane wandering around me and waving the dagger.

"You had to die because that is what it says in the prophecy. We have all heard about all the heroes and villains. Sadly, it was very late when it dawned on me that there is one more piece that we need to sort out. Sadly, for you, it was my twins sacrifice. You see, there is a mistress of doomsday; there is a man from hell; there is a dark night; and there is a white savior. And then there was a white goat—the one we had to sacrifice. Now I am sure Beatrice would never hurt you or anyone else, so I have to do it myself I have to start it, and for that to happen, the white goat has to be sacrificed," Zane's words stung like a bee to me. He then looked over at me and mumbled. "But that doesn't mean I never loved you. You will always hold a special place in my heart. You will always be the brother who believed in me. Hence, I have to become the best and take over the world. I will not let your sacrifice go wasted," he pulled closer, and with force, he hugged me again.

“I love you, brother. I wish it wasn’t meant to be like that,” he whispered in my ear, and the next thing I knew, he was piercing his hand through my chest.

There was enough time for me to attack him or snatch the dagger out of his hand, but I didn’t do it. I believe I died the moment I heard he was planning my murder all this time.

His hand entered my chest and grabbed my heart. The pain was nothing compared to the pain of betrayal. Everything that I ever wished to see again flashed before my eyes.

As I gently closed my eyes, I saw Helel and Akin sitting in the living room with a little baby girl in Helel’s arms. Beatrice walked out of the kitchen and walked past me to put the tray down. She had baked cookies for the first time.

“Hey, Maddox! Why are you standing there? Come join us,” they all said in unison. Colt and Reign waved their hands, by the way, but I couldn’t step into the living room anymore.

“What is going on, babe? Come, be with us,” Beatrice smiled brightly. I could see the mark I left on her neck after our mating ceremony. It was a reality that was never going to be real. My dream of ever achieving it was stopped.

“I—I” whispered, trying to carry my foot, but my body felt heavy.

“Come on, your niece wants to play with her favorite uncle. Helel smiled when calling me inside. I wanted to break free from all the restrictions and go hug Helel. I have been so wrong about it. I wished I had hugged him one last time.

I wished to join my family, but then I felt a hard grasp against my wrist and saw Zane pulling me away from them.

“My time is up. I cannot join you guys anymore,” I whispered, watching them as they disappeared.

I don’t know if I want to relive any part of my life again because every part will remind me of my brother’s betrayal. If he had asked me nicely, I would have sacrificed myself for him a long time ago.

And then Zane pulled his hand out, with my heart in it.