

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Chapter 451 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Chapter 451

Chapter 451

Chapter 451

Chapter 441 My Dear! Goodbye. (Zane Spade)

I pulled my hand out with his heart in it, and his body dropped to the ground lifelessly. I watched him lie there without blinking or breathing. In the end, evil always wins, as it should.

“Now that he is gone, you can be the king you are supposed to be,” Huia raised her hands to ask the others to cheer for me.

“I need some time alone,” I yelled at them, and silence struck them. Huia advised them to leave me alone while I sat down beside Maddox’s lifeless body.

It was supposed to happen. For me to let the darkness consume me, there needed to be a big step.

Then why did it hurt so much?

“Why didn’t you fight back?” I poked his head with the dagger and scoffed.

“Even in the end, you showed a positive light, and I hated every second of it,” I grimaced.

‘I didn’t have another choice. I want to be the best one. My powerful wolf can only be awakened after I sink into the darkness,’ I told my wolf, shaking at the sight of Maddox. It was heartbreaking, even for the evil in me.

‘You were great, but too innocent for the world now. This world is going to change, and people like you will be the victims. I did you a favor, brother. Don’t ever think I hurt you for selfish reasons,’ I whispered while sitting beside his body.

‘You might be wondering when I found out about myself. I always knew there was something different about me. Every time I met a weredragon, I felt like I

had been with them before. And then all I had to do was eat a weredragon again. Once I fed on another weredragon, things changed for me. I was beginning to feel strongly about everyone. It was an eye-opening moment for me. After that, I just knew what I wanted. However, I still have to find out who everyone was, I don't know why it felt so good speaking to him, but I had one more thing to do, and I guessed maybe that will help me stop this pain of loss.

"Huia!" I yelled, getting up from the ground. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

She rushed over when she heard me. After noticing my demeanor, she realized she shouldn't be bothering me today. It was a hard day for me.

Life was always hard for me. And now this— it was as if I would never catch a break.

"Behhead him," I said as I stepped away from the body. It was signature style when I killed someone dear.

"You want me to beh—ead him?" She stuttered while trying to understand why I didn't ask my other subjects to do it.

"I helped you out of prison for a reason, didn't I? I rolled my eyes in annoyance. "Don't tell me you have a soft spot for him because he is your nephew. I know you don't care about any of us."

I wasn't hesitant about telling the truth. If any one of these objected to me, I would kill them straight up.

"Fine. I will do it. May I know what we are going to do with the dagger? Do you want me to keep it safe somewhere?" She asked as she pointed at the dagger in my hand. I was still holding my brother's heart in my other hand.

It was the best I could do. I wouldn't want anyone to bring him back to life. What's gone is gone.

"Huia! Do you really think it will not be safe in my grasp?" I tilted my head and made blunt eye contact with her.

"Okay!" She took a deep breath as if anticipating what issue she should raise next.

“What about Beatrice? I think she is succumbing to goodness. She was supposed to be on our side and tear apart the brothers. If she stays alive, there will be consequences since she is powerful and will be on your brother’s side—” as she yammered, I heard the name Beatrice, and I knew what she was suggesting. Not letting her speak another word, I wrapped my fingers around her neck and choked her.

“What the f*uc*k did you say?” I yelled in her face, making her stare back at me with nothing but fear in her eyes. She’s got some guts to talk about my mate.

“I am on—ly worried for you,” she stuttered, gulping with difficulty.

“And you think hurting Beatrice will give me pleasure?” I brought her closer, making sure she was able to see the look in my eyes. “Stay away from my Beatrice. I don’t give a damn who she picks now. Once both my brothers are dead, I will claim her. Whether she likes it or not. So, nobody—no one gets to touch her. She must stay alive. She will be my trophy in the end,” I pushed her back, and she dropped to her knees.

I could smell her fear.

Huh! She really thought I would let her hurt Beatrice. I gave Mykel a chance to kill Helel, but he failed. In fact, the orders were simple. Save Beatrice and kill Helel, but that idiot ended up getting killed because that stupid girl, Dream, betrayed us.

No problem, though; Huia got rid of her.

“May I ask what a white goat is?” She mumbled under her breath, making sure not to raise her voice in front of me.

“I created the term. I couldn’t just tell my brother I killed him because I wanted more darkness. I couldn’t tell him he was a bloody nobody. He needed to feel special before his death. What do you think I am? A man from hell? —oh wait! That’s exactly who I am. Now stop annoying me and do what I told you to do,” I hissed and rolled my eyes.

While she took care of the body, I changed into a black shirt, black jeans, and a long black overcoat with high collars.

“Now this is more like me,” I smirked, standing in front of the mirror and smiling. My people have built little homes on the side, enjoying the warmth like hell. All! I have tried to get Beatrice out and away from everyone for some time so that I can make her accept me and the darkness, but she has been fooling herself, thinking she has a choice. However, I wish Helel had stayed dead. Now I will have to kill him and go through the same process of pain.

I have placed my brother’s heart in a glass box and would do the same to his head. I will keep him with me so that I don’t feel lonely. Besides, I am not a bad brother. I respect my brother’s body, so I will prevent anyone from burying him.

“ARGHHHH!” A loud, piercing scream deafened me in the next minute. My people are not really afraid of anything, so the commotion happening outside shocked me.

I left everything and ran out of the house to see what was going on. It was coming from the same location where Maddox’s body has been placed.

“Did he come back to life or what?” I groaned. It will be so hard to kill him again. It is unfair that I have to go through such a stressful thing over and over again.

People are so annoying sometimes.

Once I made my way to the area, I was stunned to see what made them cry out for help.

“Beatrice!” It was as if somebody ripped my chest open and squeezed my heart into their grasp. Not fair!

She shouldn’t have come here and seen all this. She shouldn’t have so much pain and anger in her eyes.

“What have you done?” she screamed at the top of her lungs. I couldn’t even respond to her because my eyes were fixated on the hatred I was spotting in her eyes for me.

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Chapter 442 Should Have Known (Beatrice Dismay)

I have been really stressed out ever since I heard about Zane and Maddox being missing. I don't know why they had to go to the vortex, as they didn't have anything going on there. After we were told about all the mess happening back home between Helel, Gwen, and Zane, Akin and I departed from my people.

My people were finally happy with Akin.

And now that we have marked each other, we are really looking forward to fixing everything at home.

As the plane landed, Akin and I were picked up from the airport by Colt and Reign. The two had been visibly upset and worried.

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The car ride was filled with us simply sharing whatever we went through when we were apart. I told them about Igor and how he tried killing Akin, and they shared all about the ongoing war between the brothers because of Gwen.

Instead of going back to the mansion, we returned to Helel's cabin. It was odd stepping inside his home after I broke up with him. I also found out that he and Gwen were staying together. I couldn't be upset about it because that's something I had asked him to do. But that doesn't mean it didn't sting a little.

"Come," Helel opened the door for us and didn't even spare me a glance. He walked us inside and offered us seats.

Gwen walked out of the room and gave me a head nod. It's really awkward now.

"So, what's going on now?" I asked and noticed Helel secretly staring at me, making sure nobody saw us.

"They are missing," Gwen whispered. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

Helel was about to say something, but then he went awfully silent. I wondered what happened, but I decided not to ask him for now.

“They are at the vortex,” I announced, watching Helel frown.

“They took the white dagger,” Gwen was the one speaking most of the time, while Helel had lowered his head as if something was bothering him. “We shouldn’t delay and pay a quick visit then. That place is filled with negativity. When I was locating them, I felt such negative vibes from the vortex. Maybe that’s what drove Zane to visit that place?” Reign asked, her eyes staring into mine.

“Maybe,” I sighed. It was still unbelievable that Zane turned out to be the man from hell. I wonder how he will respond to that news. But I have made it my mission to help Zane and make sure the brothers stay together.

“Let’s go then,” I said, getting up from the couch.

“What about Gwen?” As we saw Helel join us, Colt questioned. It wasn’t safe to leave her alone by herself.

“I want to go after my brothers,” Helel turned to say to Gwen, who nodded in understanding.

“Then I will stay with her,” Colt straightened his back and mumbled.

“Are you sure?” Reign whispered, probably worried for him.

“My dear little pixie dust, I am a weredragon warrior. Just because I don’t fight someone on a regular basis doesn’t mean I cannot fight,” he said, gently kissing her nose to say goodbye to her.

It was a sight to see. The two looked so adorable together. And I was happy for Colt.

“See you then. Let us know if anything happens,” I said while making my way towards the exit. It was odd that both brothers stayed silent throughout this few-minute meeting.

Once we reached for the car, Akin got busy on the call to book us plane tickets, while Reign decided to go back inside to meet with Colt once again. The two were inseparable. But now I was left alone with Helel.

It was the most awkward encounter. “I am glad you are taking care of her,” I whispered, trying to avoid eye contact with him.

“Akin marked you?” Instead of responding to anything else, he went straight to discussing what had been bothering him. He walked straight ahead and faced me.

“Oh, yes,” I cleared my throat and nodded softly.

“Wow!” he scoffed.

“Sorry, what was that?” I asked and noticed him shaking his head while clenching his jaw at the same time.

“He gave you a second chance,” he smiled, making me frown at him. What did he mean by second chance?

“Didn’t you kiss him before when I was dead?” he asked, and the world shook from under my feet. He shouldn’t have mentioned that.

“You and I were never together at that time,” I blurted out when I decided not to let him turn the complete story around and accuse me instead.

“We were not, but you were with him. You kissed him, and then I came back to life, and you ditched him. But he still never complained and accepted you back,” he said, his teeth gritting as he spoke.

“I am sorry; were I and Akin official at that time?” I asked as I made dead eye contact with him, “What you did was completely different than what I did. I was nice enough to not slap you in the face, and here you are, making accusations like these,” I grunted without letting him speak.

It was killing me that I didn’t fully express my feelings because I didn’t want to hurt him, and he didn’t even care when saying these things to me.

“That’s the problem. You should have slapped me; you should have yelled at me, but you did nothing. It was as if you accepted it so easily. The very few hours later, I found you in Akin’s arms,”

Helel approached me even more aggressively and blocked my back with the car, his hands resting around me and locking me in.

“Wait—were you following us?” I asked in shock. I slept in Akin’s arms, and that’s the only interaction I can think of that he must have witnessed.

He shook his head in disbelief and then stepped back from me.

“It is not easy to lose everything,” he whispered under his breath.

“Well, tell me about it,” I said, taking a deep breath because soon Akin arrived. He spared us a glance before telling us the private jet was ready to take us to our desired location.

It was actually a good idea because even when we were facing problems with each other, our major concerns were Zane and Maddox.

It took us a lot of time to reach the mountains, and during that time, none of us spoke. Reign and I kept sitting together as we discussed more about Zane. She told me Gwen created some misunderstanding between the brothers by accusing Maddox of texting her some nasty stuff. But I didn’t know how much I believed in this story now.

Why the hell did Zane take Maddox to the vortex?

Once we arrived and reached the mountains, the very next instant, I began to feel very weird. My energy went down as I started feeling this pain in my chest.

“Beatrice! Are you alright?” Akin saw me hunching over and rushed for my aid, even before Helel could come towards me. It made Helel step back and stare at us with a fixed glance. There was lava everywhere, created by magic.

“I am just feelin—,” I uttered, and I noticed Reign looking behind me. “MADDOX!” Her ear-splitting scream made us turn around and look at the deadly sight.

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Chapter 443 Not Making A Deal with The Devil

It was Maddox’s dead body, and Huia was beheading him. I began to shake with nothing but heartbreak. Reign started sobbing and throwing up whilst my feet were frozen.

“Maddox!” Helel uttered, taking a shaky step towards his body and then dropping to his knees.

Huia saw us and decided to make a weird noise to get the attention of some people around here. It was all very frightening. The way these people in black came out to shield the body was like ants coming for food.

“THAT IS MY BROTHER!” Akin rushed over, throwing the people aside and attacking the ones trying to stop him from reaching Maddox.

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“Where is Zane? What did she do to him?” I whispered, looking around for another deadly sight. That’s when Huia realized she needed to ask for help. But before she could even call for help, someone came into our sight with a confident look on his face.

The instant his eyes fell on me, he gasped and took a step back.

“Your highness,” Huia said, not wasting a single minute before announcing him to be the man from hell.

“What have you done?” My heart broke, and a little dying utter escaped my lips. He was definitely not expecting our arrival.

Did he think nobody would come looking for Maddox?

“You!” Helel stepped up and lunged his

way, but suddenly Huia waved her hand around and created a protection boundary from which we couldn’t reach Zane.

“You killed your own brother?” Helel screamed, trying to step out of the boundary to hit Zane. Akin has reached

Maddox’s body, but I don’t know how he was able to hold him in his lap with his precious head dangling half detached from his body.

“Isn’t it obvious why I did it?” Zane, who I thought would come up with an excuse, just didn’t bother hiding the truth anymore.

“I wanted to be the ultimate king. I wanted to be someone who can have whatever he wants—,” Zane pointed a f*inger at his chest and yelled without any fear.

His loud voice was breaking part of whatever was left of our hopes.

“What was there that you didn’t have?” Reign screamed, crying beside Maddox’s body. Akin was just silently sitting on the ground, holding Maddox in his arms.

“Really? Do you really think I’ve got it all? Look at this creature—,” Zane then pointed at me, “I didn’t get her.”

Once he said those words, disgust ran through my veins. No! I wouldn’t let him make me the reason for this betrayal.

“You did it for me?” I inquired, taking a step closer to the boundary.

“Yes! We are the dark entities. Maddox was just a white goat, a sacrifice. I had to make it happen. But imagine what I can do for you if I can kill my own brother,” he smiled weakly, making me feel sick to my stomach.

“You f*uc*king piece of shit,” Helel dropped to his knees once he acknowledged Huia was using her strength to make sure none of us could cross the line. We couldn’t reach Zane either. It was like an invisible wall separating us. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“Then let me in,” I spoke softly, looking at him with determination.

“What? No! You are not going anywhere near this bastard,” Helel said, getting up and approaching me very aggressively. His grasp around my arm was hard, too.

“Is that your decision?” Zane asked very calmly, making me wonder if he even cared that he was getting judged for killing the most innocent one among them.

“Decision?” I muttered.

“There is a war coming. This war will wipe out half of the population,” Zane said as he took a deep breath and fixed his overcoat. The fact that he killed his twin but looked the least bothered was scary.

I wanted to step over the line and hurt him in the worst way possible.

“And you expect me to be on your side?” I asked in a broken tone.

“You should have been, but you decided to side with the positive energy. Don’t you see why I f*uc*king hate everyone? They were given the best titles, and I got the Man from Hell. I didn’t even get the mate. Tell me again, why would I not want this war to happen?” Zane seemed to lack any emotional attachment to anyone anymore.

I wondered how long he had known. How long had he been waiting for this day? How could someone be so good at preventing their true face from being shown?

“So, Gwen was right. There was something wrong with you,” Helel hissed, clenching his fists tightly.

“Oh, hell yeah. I wanted to exploit her to make you look bad for not siding with your brother and eventually get the brothers to take the dagger from you, but then the white hero over here decided to wake up, and I had to hurry up on the plan,” Zane smirked weakly, his eyes wandering back to me.

“You looking at me with so much hate is only going to make your people suffer so much. Here is a deal —,” he then cleared his throat and ran his hand through his hair. “If you don’t want your other two mates to end up like Maddox, you will obey me.”

I was stunned and shocked that he was still able to make a deal with me. As I tried to step closer to grunt at him, Helel held my arm and pulled me behind him.

“Bring in the war. You are not making a deal with her,” he announced, making me follow him as he pulled me away from him. I was still looking at Zane while he had his head tilted and his eyes watching us while we collected Maddox’s body.

We were just lifeless creatures trying to quickly get Maddox’s body and leave before Zane tries to take that away from us as well.

While reaching the car in haste, we heard Zane make a final threat. “Make sure you remember, if you want this war to stop, give me a call,” Zane sounded playful as if he was having too much fun watching us mourn over our beloved Maddox.

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Chapter 444 Arson!

A Few Days Later: 'I can't believe this,' Ace murmured, watching the fire erupt from afar.

'He is gone. And I don't know how many lives we are going to lose now,' I said with heavy tears ready to leave my eyes. It stings me right in the heart that his poor brother carried his body back home. The entire time, they had been silently suffering. I couldn't even speak a word to them because none of us knew what to say anymore.

It's been a week now, and silence was all we could give each other. I guess the powerful creatures inside of us have decided to cope alone. I spoke to my mother a few times. They were warned about Zane, so they have decided to keep their presence as low as possible. Some of them even wished they had never escaped from prison.

That's how much Zane had petrified the world by killing his own twin. "I think it's time we have a talk with everyone," I said out loud, getting up from the ground. I have been sitting outside the mansion because the inside reminded me of Maddox. I have not been able to process it entirely. The sad part was that we had to burn Maddox without his heart in his chest. Freaking Zane never gave it back.

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I walked inside and found Akin restlessly running towards the exit but bumping into me. "What's going on?" I asked him, watching him run a hand through his hair.

"The evil ones have started a fire in the pack," Akin grunted, gritting his teeth. It was pretty obvious that he was unable to express his feelings.

This evil guy was his little brother. Imagine hearing your own blood kill your brother. It was just devastating to think that Maddox was gone.

"I thought it was again in the mountains," I stated. Zane's group had been starting fires all over the place, but this was the first time that they had attacked someone in the pack.

"It is the old school building," he continued to let me know.

"Maybe Zane is attacking whatever made him feel inadequate in the past?" I asked, and Akin clenched his jaw.

"He was always the privileged one, Beatrice," he replied harshly. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

"I know. I'm just saying maybe that's what he thinks," I sighed, holding his hand. "I want to come with you."

"Leaving you behind all by yourself is not even an option," he said, holding my hand tightly. The warmth of his hand made me smile weakly. We were supposed to enjoy our union, but Zane has messed up everything.

We began to leave when we saw Helel's car arrive on the road and stop right beside us. Helel walked out of the car and instantly ran to the side to open the door for Gwen. She was very pregnant and was also looking weaker by the day.

Helel held her hand and walked her over to us. His eyes fell on our intertwined fingers, but he didn't look concerned. In fact, there was a very blunt expression on his face. "What's going on?" Akin asked.

"I cannot keep her in the cabin. I've got to leave to check on the pack people, as everything inside me is screaming to protect them. But since I cannot leave her behind, I thought I'd bring her here. Is Colt

and Reign inside?" Helel asked, not showing many emotions. He had shut himself down even after Maddox's death.

Even when I tried comforting him at Maddox's funeral, Helel ignored me.

"Oh right. The two are indeed inside," Akin said.

"I'll stay behind with her," I said, making up my mind. Gwen wouldn't be able to protect herself since her dragon was sleeping until her pregnancy was over.

“But you wanted to come with me,” Akin whispered, gently tapping his finger on the back of my hand.

“It’s alright. You two brothers should do things for now,” I replied, understanding that the two needed to spend some time alone.

“Are you sure?” Akin questioned me, and I nodded.

Helel didn’t really respond to me. He kept his head to the side, just scanning the area. His hair has grown to shoulder length, but nonetheless, he was looking fresh.

On the other hand, Akin’s sight was able to make me lose my breath.

“I will be fine,” I reassured Akin, holding Gwen’s hand. As the two walked away, I marched back into the mansion with

Gwen.

Once the two of us were back in the living room, I made her comfortable on the couch and played TV.

“Colt and Reign are in their rooms,” I said before she could even ask about them.

“How is Reign doing?” Gwen questioned.

“She wasn’t ever rejected properly by Maddox. The pain of losing him was a lot for her, but thankfully, Colt is helping her cope,” I said with a sigh. Just talking about him would cause me heartache.

“You know,” as I began to talk to her. I heard some muffled noises coming from upstairs. Both Gwen and I turned our heads up to see what might be going on when suddenly a loud thud alarmed us. “I hope everything is okay upstairs/ I frowned when talking. Colt and Reign were upstairs, but it wasn’t like they would be fighting.

“This sounds odd,” Gwen agreed with me. I kept staring at the staircase as my heart kept telling me somebody was going to walk downstairs.

“I will go see and make sure they are fine,” I said, getting up from the couch to go upstairs when my body felt a heavy resistance. It wasn’t long before I began to realize it was Ace preventing me from going up.

'Ace! What's up with you? Let me go,' I protested. As I waited for her to start acting right, I realized it was not her being messy.

That's when my biggest fear came to life. Ace felt more than what I was feeling.

'He is here,' she alarmed me, making my heart flip in my chest.

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Chapter 445 The Devil At The Door

'Zane is here,' Ace explained what she was feeling and my blood ran cold in my body. Seeing him again would bring up a lot of pain for me, but more importantly, I was worried about Gwen. The two didn't like each other. So, what if Zane tries to harm her, accusing her of causing a rift between the brothers?

"Gwen! get up," I held her hand and yammered hurriedly, making her look at my face with widely opened eyes. "Wait, what is going on?" She questioned me in worry, but I didn't listen to her and kept dragging her to the room where she used to stay before she moved out.

"Don't come out no matter what," I warned her, making her look me in the eye. Soon her eyes travelled behind me, and her jaw met the floor. I didn't even have to take a guess. I knew he had walked downstairs, and she had seen him.

"Beatrice, it is—," she tried speaking, and I nodded my head to inform her that I knew.

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"Which is why you shouldn't come out. I promise to do my best to protect you," I shook her hand to get her out of the trance before I locked the door behind her from the outside and stood in front of it. I turned very slowly because I knew he was waiting to face me.

As soon as I was done facing him, I watched him walk into the living room with grace. He was in all black, wearing a red crown. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“Hey, my beautiful princess,” he mumbled softly, but his voice was able to send shivers down my spine.

“Why are you here?” I asked, straightening my back. I wasn’t afraid of him for myself, but one mistake and Gwen could land in huge trouble.

“I came here to see you. Don’t be so rude,” he smirked, steadily walking around the living room and staring at everything.

“It must be hard seeing all that stuff. Your bother once used to sit here—Oh sorry I forgot, you have him with you. You took his heart,” I reminded him of the fact that not only did he kill his brother but disrespected his body as well.

“I am welcomed here. Maybe you are forgetting that not only is this still my home, but you are also still my mate,” he said, skipping the subject of Maddox and continuing to talk bullshit.

Once he was done looking around, he finally faced me and began to come my way. I composed my posture even better and blocked his way inside.

“You are here for Gwen, aren’t you?” I had a sarcastic grin of acknowledgment on my face when talking to him.

He nodded to himself while keeping his head down, then raised his head to look me in the eye with a smirk on his face.

“Is it because she tried exposing you?” I continued to ask him. Since he lived with us and none of us suspected him to be such a poisonous snake, I now had questions for him.

“What? No! What do you think I am? A high school bully? Of course not. That’s not why I am after her- see, the thing is—,” he took a creepy pause before licking his lips and coming closer, hunching over to whisper in my ear, “that baby is my tool for another sacrifice.”

My heart dropped in my chest when he evilly expressed his intentions for the child who hasn’t even been born yet.

“How f*uc*king—,” I muttered, and without wasting my breath on him, I punched him in the face. He barely moved; he only turned his face to the other side of the force.

“I will never let you hurt her or her baby,” I hissed, standing straight and not backing down from him.

“Don’t make big claims,” he hissed, finally turning his head straight and instantly grasping the hair on the back of my head. I froze for a second, and before I could react, he muttered, “Since you like t*ouching me so much, I wouldn’t mind doing the same,” with those words being spoken by him, he crashed his l*ips against mine with so much force that a yelp escaped from my m*outh into his.

I struggled in confusion, but since I was taken aback by his sudden action; it took me some time to find a way to be released from his grasp. Also, he was incredibly strong.

As I rested my hands on his chest to push him back, he stuck his tongue down my throat, and that’s when I found my way out. I bit his tongue and kicked his knee, making him abruptly break the kiss and pull back from me.

“I am not yours to t*ouch!” I screamed. He straightened his back and closed his eyes, stretching his neck while letting out grunts.

“And that’s why I will f*uc*king end this world,” the threats didn’t seem empty.

“You asked me what I want-that is why I killed my brother. Are you sure you are ready to hear me?” He hissed, approaching me again but not making a mistake by t*ouching me this time.

“It is because of you,” his scary whisper sent chills down my spine. I refused to let him make me feel responsible for his craziness, but he had more to add.

“If only you hadn’t rejected me, I would have been fine. I was keeping the evil in me calm until I began to see you with everyone but myself. That was not acceptable to me. I was doing so much for you, and you didn’t even give me a chance. So, I decided that if everybody dies, you will be left with no option but to come back in my arms,” his evil smirk while tears rushed down his face made me realize how crazy he had become.

He was still justifying his actions.

“Even if the world ends—,” I have only said that until that part when he laughed and nodded.

“It will. Now here is a deal—,” he had once again controlled his emotions while hunching into my ear, “if you don’t want every single person living on this earth to suffer—accept me.”

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Chapter 446 Close Call

“What do you mean? Don’t drag me into your mess,” I hissed and scoffed. It was unbelievable how dense he was. He was openly admitting that he killed his brother to eliminate the competition. At this point, I didn’t know what to believe.

He was constantly changing his statement. I can’t even tell if he knows what he wants. But one thing was for sure: there was no redemption for him.

It is simple. You have twenty days to make a decision. And while those twenty days pass, the people you once knew will die a terrible death. Every day, you will see your loved one die, and by the end of twenty days, even your mates will be dead. So, make a decision: either lie down with me in my bed or be the reason that everyone suffers,” he spoke very softly, almost like the whisper of a devil.

I didn’t look away from him for one bit, as I wanted to keep looking into his eyes to make sure I didn’t think I was ever intimate with this man. How did I never see what this evil man was up to?

Title of the document

“You can try that. But maybe you are forgetting you have three powerful creatures standing against you,” I mumbled with a smile of confidence on my lips. He wasn’t the only powerful creature here.

We were stronger in strength and number.

“Maybe you are forgetting something else. The problem with heroes is that they have too many weaknesses. Now you are going to protect Gwen, Colt,

Reign, and even your mother—,” the way he smiled, I felt my body shivering. Why did he mention my mother?

“I don’t have a weakness. But look at your face. You are already petrified,” he smiled widely, “well, your time starts now. I should also go because standing with you makes me want to misbehave,” he sniffed my hair before turning around and walking towards the exit of the living room.

“Oh, and—don’t forget, there is a crazy man from hell that loves you desperately,” he confessed without even turning around to look at me.

Once he had left the mansion, I made a run upstairs to check on Reign and Colt. The two were lying on the cold floor, passed out.

“Hey, are you two okay?” I asked in a panic, gently tapping my hand on Reign’s cheek and then shaking Colt. Colt started waking up a little, and as soon as he was awake, he held my hand first to make sure I was fine.

“Are you fine?” he asked, watching me with observant eyes.

“I am,” I replied softly, reassuring him with a head nod. His eyes then traveled to Reign, who was still passed out.

“Reign, hey! Wake up,” Colt began to shake her up. He held her up in his arms and ran her downstairs, where Gwen had walked out of the guest room and sat down on the couch with her face in her hands.

“He is going to kill my baby,” she commented, making Colt put Reign on the couch and face her.

“But why would he do that? Has he gone that crazy?” Colt inquired, looking my way to learn more from me. That’s when the other two arrived home. I was now beginning to understand that the arson was just a way to lure the brothers out.

“What happened here?” As soon as Helel entered the living room and looked around at each one of us, he questioned.

“Hey?” Akin too joined him and asked in worry. His eyes were sticking to me, and so were Helel’s. I don’t know what happened, but in my weakest moment, I felt like rushing into Akin’s arms. So, I did just that.

I rushed, noticing Helel, as I believed he had taken it wrong. Maybe he thought I was rushing to be in his arms. When I ran past him, his body shuddered, and his lips parted to express his sadness by letting out a gasp. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

I landed in Akin's arms and noticed Helel turning slightly to look my way. That's when Gwen got up and hugged him. Of course, she was badly shaken up too. Helel loosely wrapped his arm around her back, but his eyes never left my sight.

After the two had calmed us down, We sat down to have a discussion. Zane was getting out of hand, and if we didn't stop him right now, we would end up losing many loved ones.

"So my instincts were right. He wanted to harm my baby," Helel hissed under his breath, shaking his head in disappointment.

"That day when I left the mansion, I was brutally humiliated by Zane. I was in the kitchen when he offered me some cookies, which I refused because I didn't trust him. That's when he badly humiliated me and said nasty things too. There was poison in them, so he burned them when Reign and Colt arrived. He was so sneaky," Gwen whispered as tears began to appear in her eyes. They have discussed everything, and it makes sense now.

Gwen had many close calls with death because of Zane. Her survival itself was a mystery.

"I can't believe he wanted to get rid of me when we were in that well. He sent Mykel to kill me, and when he failed, he punished Dream for ruining the plan by letting Huia out and giving her a mission to

kill—Dream," Helel was talking about his feelings when he saw Reign lower her head and hide her tears.

It must be devastating that Zane killed so many innocent people.

"He was the one behind all the killings," Akin sighed, holding my hand tightly. "He wants to rule the world? Is this why he did all that?" Helel got increasingly angry when realizing how many lives Zane had taken and how many more he was going after. "Actually—Gwen cleared her throat to get everyone's attention. I knew she had heard my conversation with Zane.

“Beatrice! I think you should tell them. Right now, we all need to be open with each other,” she was right, so I nodded and took a deep breath.

“He wants me to accept and live with him,” I said, watching the two stare at my face before anger erupted inside them.

Chapter 457

Chapter 457

Chapter 447 Mating!

“That is never happening,” Colt shook his head whilst Akin and Helel were busy wandering around the living room, scoffing every two seconds and grunting to the point that even Reign woke up.

“Does he really think he can ask for your hand in marriage and we will let it happen?” Helel yelled from the other corner of the living room.

Akin stared in silence before he walked over to me and held my hand to pull me closer. He stared into my eyes before he gently brushed his lips against mine. Everybody was confused about what he was doing, but I had an idea. He was seeing what else Zane did. And once he figured it out, he let my hand go and rushed to leave the living room.

“Akin!” I yelled, chasing after him.

Title of the document

I saw Helel coming after us, but then Gwen held his hand and let him not bother us. Akin was muttering some curse words while making his way towards the exit door in haste. I have never seen him so angry before.

“Akin stop!” I finally rushed and came in his way, stopping him from leaving. “He first killed my baby brother, and then he came back to k*iss my mate. I am losing my mind, trying to understand how a brother can be so evil. I never forced you into accepting me and waited for my turn patiently, but now he wants to steal you from me. This is his way of killing me, Beatrice!” he yelled in my face, but not intentionally. The tears in his eyes were unstoppable. He was shaking from anger.

“Hey! it doesn’t matter what he says. I am yours, and nobody is stealing me from you,” I cupped his face in my hands to comfort him and noticed how hot his skin was.

“Promise me you will not fall for his threats? Beatrice! There is no guarantee he will stop killing people even after he wins you,” Akin hurriedly held my hand and made me look into his eyes as he tried to convince me that giving myself to Zane wouldn’t do me any good. I knew it already. I was not planning to sacrifice myself to that devil.

Imagining myself with him was a sight of disgust to me.

“I won’t. I am only yours, okay?” I confirmed as I once again cupped his face and gently k*issed him on the lips. The anger in his body began to evaporate. He wrapped his hands tightly around my tiny waist as if he were trying to tell the world I belonged to him alone.

“Let’s go inside and make a plan. He still has the white dagger. We must find a way to get it back and also keep Gwen safe,” I said as I broke the k*iss.

Akin gave me a gentle head nod, and as I was about to leave, he held my hand and pulled me over his chest again.

“I am not losing you this time,” he whispered, burying his face in my neck and licking my mark to remind me I belong to him and he belongs to me.

I swear every time he t*ouched me, I wanted to rip his clothes apart and suck every inch of his body to the point that I left him dry.

And I am sure he felt the same. His c*oc*k would always twitch in his pants when he hugged me so close.

“Now let’s go inside. Everybody is waiting for us,” I broke the k*iss and gently patted his cheek. It hurt me to see the brothers so distraught. It was still so confusing that Zane turned out to be such an evil person. And from all the things he had been saying, I could only expect him to have to find out about his true identity for way longer than we can imagine.

Akin gave me a head nod and walked after me to the inside, where we found the others discussing matters. Helel was the only one standing away from them and staring at the entrance, and it was only once he saw me enter that he took a deep breath.

“So, what are we deciding?” Akin asked, looking at Reign.

“There are two things we need to take care of. First is Huia, who has more powers than a normal werewolf—,” she paused after the interruption of Colt. “Just like you. You have more powers too,” we all nodded to agree with him. Thankfully, we also had a white seer with us.

“But I am still learning,” she replied. The white seers were sort of hybrids, part werewolf and part witch.

“The next is the white dagger, which is only one, and currently, Zane has it,” she pouted, and we all let out a sigh of distress.

“Hmm, so we need to first make sure Huia is out of the way, and then we snatch back the dagger. Is that what you are suggesting?” Akin questioned him, and Reign bobbed her head towards him.

“We also have to make sure someone is looking after Gwen all the time,” Helel suggested. I saw Gwen smiling secretly because, deep down inside, even she knew this was the only time Helel would notice her presence. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“I think we have all suffered enough today. Let’s rest a little,” Akin suggested after he saw me zoning out.

I don’t know why, but I had a bad feeling about everything.

“Right, Beatrice?” Akin asked, calling me straight out, and I shook my head to look at everyone in confusion.

“Sorry, I guess I got too consumed by my thoughts. What were we talking about?” I asked again, and he gave me a weak smile in return.

Losing Maddox was stressful. He was one of my mates. I have felt real pain from his demise, but I kept it to myself. Accepted or not, I still felt a connection with him.

“I think Brother is right. We all should rest now,” Helel agreed with Akin about giving me comfort, and soon everybody started leaving for their rooms. Helel would usually sleep in the living room to keep an eye on the guest room, where Gwen would be.

Akin and I went into our room, where I went ahead to use the restroom. After taking a shower and calming myself down, when I came out, I was met with a surprising environment.

There were candles lit everywhere. Akin was standing on the side, wearing only black jeans, flashing his s*exy abs, and holding a candle as he lit it. He was leaning against the side wall, his legs stretched out and crossed, his head down, and he was watching me through his eyebrows.

“I had mentally u*ndressed you many times. Beatrice,” he whispered, still playing with the lighter.

Chapter 458

Chapter 458

Chapter 448-Rub Me Down There.

Every step he took in my direction made me hold my breath and breathe out steadily. His eyes deepened into mine as he leaned in for a kiss. Just gently brushing his lips over mine before dropping the lighter and wrapping his arm around me to pull me closer.

I wasn't an expert, but I was not bad at sex. However, with him, I was shy.

The warmth of his hand caressing my skin as he sucked my lips pushed me into backing up against the wall.

He hunched over even more and pulled my lips into his mouth. His hand was freely roaming around my body, navigating the curves. While kissing me, he undressed me and left me in my undies only. The way his tongue battled mine, I didn't see a chance of winning. His fingers roamed around my chest before parting into the valley of softness.

My body shuddered when his fingers made contact with my nipples.

He was slowly massaging and pinching them while shoving his tongue deeper and deeper down my throat.

The gentle rubbing of lips began, and with that, his hand made its way down my panty.

Electricity shot through my entire body as his fingers made contact with my bare vagina.

I bit his lips softly to pass down my feelings to him.

He understood I was extremely turned on and was having a hard time hoeing down.

Akin broke the kiss and bent his arm over my head, leaning in close to make sure we stared into each other's eyes as his finger ran up and down my outer labia lips. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

"Ah!" I moaned, not breaking eye contact with him. He wanted to see me melt under his passionate touch.

While his finger nuzzled my clit, my body itched, and my back arched. I closed my eyes when his finger massaged my clit so hard that incoherent utterances escaped my lips.

With a lick to my chin, he made me open my eyes again.

Now he was ready to penetrate my vaginal opening with his finger.

He rested his hand on my pussy and then bent his middle finger, pushing it inside me.

I gasped, and the moment my lips parted, Akin shoved his tongue in my mouth to lick me inside. He pushed his three fingers onto my labia, then ran his fingertip slightly in my fold, pulling open the labia lips wide before inserting the three fingers into me.

"Fuck!" I yelled, surprised that he did that.

"I'll, I fuck every hole of yours, Beatrice?" He leaned into my ear and whispered in his husky, heavy tone.

My vagina pulsed with pleasure at the thought of being fucked by his cock. He cupped my labia and shook it, making me bite my bottom lip and close my eyes to drown in the pleasure.

His finger slipped into my vagina again, which clenched. My breaths were accelerating with every crazy finger-fucking moment.

Drawing his face closer, he kissed me hungrily. We have been craving each other's touch for way too long now. novelebook.com I wanted him to finally have me and let me have him. My clit was pulsating at a wild pace now. A wave of exhilaration coursed through me as he assertively pressed my back against the wall, gently yet firmly, causing a thrill of anticipation to surge within.

With a deliberate motion, he skillfully hooked one of my legs behind my knee with his strong arm, effortlessly lifting it upward. He took a pause to lower his head and have a full glance at my pussy. I once again bit my lips and closed my eyes shyly. Being naked and widely spread in front of him felt different.

I opened my eyes when he had dropped his pants down and brought his hard cock out.

"Ah!" I shut my mouth when gasping at the big size of his dick. He began to rub the head of his cock all over my labia, moistening it.

Once again, he made deep eye contact with me before the tip of his cock entered my vaginal hole.

"Eh!" A little moan made its way out of my lips, and he too closed his eyes to enjoy the ride.

Sliding his dick into mine, he gave me the pleasure I had been anticipating for so long.

Intense, electric pulses of desire surged through me, igniting every fiber of my being. In an insatiable hunger for more, I instinctively contracted my pelvis in a rhythmic motion, eagerly oscillating between forward and back, as if my very essence yearned to draw him deeper within the depths of my being.

As he began to push his cock deeper and deeper, he lowered his head and clicked my tit so hard that I tucked my ass and then let it go.

His soft lips were teasing my nipples while his dick was inside me. He wasn't moving anymore, teasing me to move my body and continue the motion.

Once he had enjoyed the full taste of my nipples, he pressed his hand on my boob and began to fuck me without any alarm.

His cock grew bigger, and he aggressively started pumping his cock into my pussy harder, faster, and more wildly.

I was so into the sex that I began to move my body along, matching his speed.

His cock would rip apart my insides and leave, making my vagina squeeze and squirm until it entered again.

"Ah, fuck!" My voice broke as his speed increased.

"I am going to cum," he announced, biting his lip and massaging my breath in his hands roughly.

"Fill my insides with your juice, Akin,' I could barely whisper, but he heard me. Without even questioning it, he crashed his lips against mine while his cock pumped the warm liquid inside me.

"Ggrrhhh!" he groaned in my mouth, not letting his cock out until it had spilled every bit of its cum in me.

Once empty, his soft cock left my vagina.

We were breathing on each other's lips and looking into each other's eyes. I didn't know he liked to see me moan and urge for more while he fucked me.

Needless to say, it was worth it. We slipped under the covers and hugged each other. Akin refused to pull his face away from between my breasts.

Chapter 459

Chapter 459

Chapter 449 He Is A Freak.

I woke up early in the morning and saw Akin resting on top of me.

"Hey," he complained when I tried moving him away because I wanted to get out of bed. I was overly energetic and ready for the day.

He woke up extremely early for a morning jog and returned about half an hour ago to sleep some more.

“I want to get out of bed,” I whispered, running my h*and through his hair. “You know what I want?” he whispered in my ear, chuckling a little before he turned me around in the bed.

Title of the document

He did it with such haste that I didn't even gather my thoughts properly before I found my h*ands on the bed and him k*issing my bare back.

I was wearing a loose top without any straps. He ran his h*and under my body and pulled down my top, revealing my round b*oobs.

As he adjusted his c*oc*k on my v*agina, he bent over me and held my hanging b*oobs in his h*ands.

“Ah! I guess this is your way to greet me—good mor—ahhhh!” I screamed when he pushed his c*oc*k into me and shut me up for the rest of the ride.

His h*ands would casually let go of my b*oobs but be there for my n*ipples to rub against them when his d*ic*k went in and out of me.

As he hugged me from the back, his speed increased. I knew he had waited for this day, but I didn't know he was this hungry.

His c*oc*k was piercing through my soft folds and entering my c*oc*k before he decided to pull it out and rub it along my swollen l*abia l*ips.

“Your p*uss*y doesn't even want to let go,” he whispered from the back.

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My pulsating p*uss*y and his throbbing h*ard d*ic*k came into contact again, and he only entered the tip of his c*oc*k before he began to move it around the entrance.

“Ummm! Don't tease!” I begged, holding his h*ands tightly over my b*reasts and squeezing them h*ard until my skin turned red.

I was moving my h*ips in a circle, pushing them back to make his c*oc*k slip in deeper. He suddenly let go and laid down on his back, moving my h*ips closer and my p*uss*y over his face.

His raw, enormous h*ands groped my a*ss, but it was his tongue suddenly licking my whole opening that made my eyes wide open.

I bent over the bed and rested my elbows on the soft pillow, gasping at the t*ouch down there.

His tongue was playing with my c*lit, ticking it when he slapped my a*ss and made me jump in the pain of pleasure.

He started squeezing and spanking my a*ss, making my v*agina pulse on his l*ips as he had now decided to penetrate my hole with his tongue.

The softness of his tongue at the entrance and around the l*abia was making him shiver and shudder.

His tongue trickled around the c*lit, and his f*inger pressed over my v*agina before entering it.

He was determinedly moving his f*inger in and out of me while licking my c*lit.

Once he realized I was nearing orgasm, he moved my a*ss back to adjust his l*ips over my v*agina and began to s*uck it crazily.

“Ahhh! AKIN I’M GOING TO CUM IN YOUR M*OUTH,” I warned him, taking deep and crazy breaths. And when he didn’t back down, I understood he wanted it.

“Ahhh arghhhh!” I organised, and he l*icked it all clean.

I didn’t stay in bed after that. I got out, and he tossed on his stomach, still chuckling with his eyes closed.

I swear he was having so much fun t*asting all of me. After taking a shower, I left the room. I decided to cook or something for once in my life. I knew Akin loved cooking. This is how I remembered him from the beginning.

So he would be surprised to see me cook for him for the first time. I changed into his white shirt and my own jean shorts and left the room before he even woke up again. After landing in the kitchen, I began to search for easy recipes

online. I didn't want to go crazy and ruin the breakfast, so easy was the option.

'Omelettes! Cheese bread and some sandwiches,' Ace mumbled, and I agreed. I had planned some other food items as well, and I was not being weird by only cooking for the two of us. I was making enough food for everyone to enjoy.

'Wasn't it amazing?' I asked while blushing and trying to focus on the pain, ready to make some pancakes, too.

'Was that amazing?' Ace teased. She knew exactly what I was talking about. I was so happy that, unlike Zane, Ace didn't give in to negativity and chose to be on the side of positive energy.

'Last night! Akin is amazing,' I murmured, shocked at how crazy I was falling for him. It was because he was my first ever crush that I wanted him so desperately, and after years, I got to be with him.

The way he understands and never lets me down makes me feel so secure with him.

'He is the best, but Beatrice— you have other mates too. I am not asking you to accept Zane, but you know you cannot reject him, right?' She reminded me of the curse side of being a Mistress of the doomsday.

'I am sure you wanted to talk about the other mate of mine, but okay,' I rolled my eyes at her attempts to conceal Helel's name when I knew this whole conversation was actually about him.

'He feels remorseful. Think about it: his only fault was to never tell you about his mate bond with Gwen. But don't you think he did it because he was afraid of upsetting you?' She questioned me, and I scoffed at her. I don't know why she's bringing it up now.

'Ace! What happened, happened. He has a baby on the way. And I am too happy with Akin to ruin anything,' I replied to her in all honesty, not trying to dismiss her feelings.

"I have made a decision. I will leave this place the instant Gwen gives birth to our baby," Helel uttered from behind me, startling me. I didn't even realize he had come into the kitchen, but it was his statement that stunned me the most.

“I cannot see you with him, Bea,” he confessed once I had turned around and faced him.

Chapter 460

Chapter 460

Chapter 450 The Devil In The Dragon Lair

“Helel, what is going on with you? Why are you saying these things?” I asked because I genuinely felt hurt watching him deteriorate. He used to be so full of energy. I didn’t want to be the reason behind his change, but I do admit to being the reason he has changed.

“It is not easy for me to see you with anyone else. I tried, okay? I did. I tried to accept that you are now with Akin, but all this—,” He pointed at my shirt as he acknowledged he could take a guess at what might have happened between Akin and me last night, and then he turned his head to the other side and let out a sigh. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“Helel—,” I didn’t even know what to say to him. I cannot force him to stay behind when the sight of me and Akin together is torturing him.

“What about your baby?” I wasn’t the one who asked that question. Akin had woken up and come downstairs after me, but instead, he found us in the kitchen.

Title of the document

He must have heard everything because he looked really sad when he saw his twin in pain.

“I know you are hurting, and I can relate to it. But Helel-leaving is not an option when you have a responsibility on your shoulders. Whether you feel connected to your baby or not—,” as Akin brought it up, Helel instantly shook his head to intervene.

“I love my baby already. It is not about my child. I will make sure I find a safe home for Gwen and my child, and I will even visit them whenever I can. I just feel like I was brought back to life for a reason,

and it definitely wasn't to be with the one person I wanted to spend my life with," he whispered as he sneakily caught a glance at me.

"But it is not easy to stay here. I have lost too much here. And I feel responsible too," he said, taking a step back and lowering his head. I could only guess he had tears in his eyes.

"What do you mean by that?" Akin asked while frowning. We knew there was something going on in his head ever since we returned from the mountains with whatever was left of Maddox.

Helel had been very silent. I have even caught him crying alone when nobody was watching. I could sense a pang of guilt in his energy.

"Don't you think I am responsible for what happened to Maddox?" he asked and shocked us with his question.

"Why would you say that?" I inquired, not staying silent anymore. If anyone here was responsible, it was Zane.

"I had a feeling that I was going to lose Maddox for a very long time. I would look at him and feel him drifting away from us. I wish I had forced him to listen to my fears in regard to Zane. But he wasn't ready to hear Gwen. The night Gwen told me all about Zane and how he would act completely differently when she was alone made me think that my gut feeling wasn't wrong. I hated to feel that way about my brother, so I kept quiet. But now I feel like I have made a mistake," he didn't raise his head, not even once.

"Helel! You tried telling everyone about Zane. You were the only one who knew something was wrong with Zane. You even wanted to set up a dinner with your brother to tell him all about Zane and why he needed to be careful of him, but Zane had manipulated

Maddox into only believing him. He was his twin, so obviously he felt highly towards him. In his mind, it was never about you versus Zane, but it was about Gwen versus Zane, and he chose to believe his brother over a stranger," Akin reached his brother and hugged him.

"It is not your fault what happened to Maddox. Zane had us all fooled," Akin mumbled while still hugging him. It was at this moment that I wished I hadn't become the reason for a quarrel between these two brothers.

The twins used to be so close before. I don't know where it all went wrong. Could it be that somehow I started this war between them?

'You guys were just telling Helel he has no fault in what happened, and here you are accusing yourself,' Ace was quick enough to wake up and dismiss the horrifying thoughts circulating in my mind.

She knew I was also struggling with my identity, so she swore to stay beside me and help me in whatever way she could.

'You're right,' I said. As Akin broke the hug and patted Helel's shoulder, I looked down and sighed a little.

"I will be in the living room," Helel uttered, not making direct eye contact with me before leaving for the living room. Before we could even continue to chat about the delicious breakfast that I was trying to cook, I found my cellphone ringing.

"Wow! Somebody woke up and decided to take over my kitchen," Akin murmured, and I forgot about my phone for a minute.

Helel had walked out of the room to get some fresh air, while Akin stayed behind. He wrapped his arms around me from the back and k*issed my earlobe.

"I so want to f*uc*k you on this counter," he whispered, making my heart race in my chest.

"Ehh, meet me here after midnight then, sir," I felt a tingling sensation in my heart when he slid both his h*ands up and gently massaged my b*oobs from over the shirt.

That's when my phone rang once again, and I had to attend to the call after I saw the caller ID. Even Akin broke the hug and frowned when staring at the name.

My mom calling so early in the morning flipped something inside my chest. I attended the call while praying there was no bad news.

"Yes, Mom, what happened?" I asked.

“Why the f*uc*k is that evil man here? Beatrice!” Mom hissed, not even able to explain anything properly. I could hear her breathing profusely and hear her express her agitation with whoever she was seeing.

“Mom! What’s going on? Please calm down and tell me,” I asked, hoping my intuition was wrong and it wasn’t who I thought it was.

“Zane is in our f*uc*king lair,” mom grunted in desperation. My heart sank in my chest. I had to close my eyes and convince myself that it would be fine.

“What is happening?” Akin proceeded to rub my back to calm me down.

“Mom! What is he saying?” I asked after simmering down a bit.

“He is convincing everyone that he is your mate,” she sounded breathless, and it worried me.