

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Chapter 511 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Chapter 511

Chapter 511

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 511

Chapter 501 Slept In His Brother's Room.

I was over the moon when the test came back positive. Akin will be so happy, and finally the unsolved issues will be forgotten.

I was truly happy and impatient to go out and tell Akin. So the moment I opened the bathroom door, I found myself facing Akin.

He must have come upstairs when he couldn't find me around. He had been keeping an eye on my whereabouts ever since I told him I was having trouble distinguishing dreams from reality.

"You went missing," he let out a little uncomfortable laugh, expressing how afraid he was that I'd leave him again.

Title of the document

"Yeah, I was – I paused, staring him in the eye and feeling lost.

I was supposed to tell him something. What was it? I tilted my head as I failed to understand what had been happening.

"Hey?" He waved his hand in front of my face to wake me up.

"Oh sorry! Yeah! What were you saying?" I asked, not remembering what I had to say to him.

There was definitely something I wanted to speak to him about, but right now, I don't remember anything.

"Let's go then. We are finalizing the meeting with Zane," he said, holding my hand and walking me behind him. "By the way, if you don't want to do it, you can stay behind," he must have realized that I was a bit reluctant. However, it wasn't because I was afraid of seeing Zane again.

I was just confused about what I had to say to him and was trying h*ard to remember it.

“Oh, it’s fine. I want to be there in the meeting,” I decided, and with a single head nod, he let me know he agreed too.

As the hours passed, we came to the conclusion that we would meet up with Zane in the morning.

I was not worried, but I was a little nervous in the back of my mind. There was something holding me back, yet I insisted on joining the meeting as the Luna Queen of the pack. I didn’t want to just sit in the mansion, looking pretty.

Every night, I prepared to be in the room with Evelyn until she fell asleep. It has become a habit, and Akin trusted me enough to let me stay in his brother’s room before I joined him in bed.

The feeling of wanting to get away from them was still lurking somewhere in the back of my head, but my actions to show it were subtle. Hence, none of the brothers noticed it that much.

Helel was already on the couch when I crawled onto the bed with Evelyn.

For some reason, she was very disturbed the whole day. Maybe she was beginning to miss her mother more now.

I felt weird that Gwen left her daughter even when she was so in love with her. There were no signs she had displayed that could suggest she never wanted her.

As I laid beside her, I watched her wake up again for the fifth time and start crying. She kept turning her head to her father’s side, who was sleeping on the couch.

“Helel! I think she wants to sleep with you by her side,” I said, watching him wake up and nod his head in my direction.

“Then you can go back to your room,” he uttered, freeing me from this duty for the night. As he crawled to her side and I began to get off, she began crying again, but this time, she was looking my way.

We both stared at her for a second before I steadily got back, feeling weird but thinking she would quickly fall asleep if I just stayed for a few minutes.

Helel noticed it but instantly shut his eyes to not make me feel weird and uncomfortable.

She was now between us, and we were facing each other. Helel had his eyes closed, glad he was still pretending to be asleep.

We stayed there like that, waiting for her to fall asleep. The moment I saw her eyes close, I began to crawl out of the bed, but she started crying yet again. I stared at her for a minute and noticed how miserably she was looking my way. It melted my heart.

I decided to stay a few more minutes, or probably half an hour, to make sure she was in a deep sleep.

While I waited for that to happen, I dozed off myself.

I don't know how I didn't realize I was sleeping in Helel's bed, but I woke up hours later to the sound of the thunder outside.

"Oh, s*hit!" I cursed, looking around and noticing Helel's arm over my waist. He had his arm reach over from his daughter to me, but he was in a deep sleep.

Feeling awkward, I steadily removed his arm to not wake him up and then got up to leave the bedroom. Evelyn was sleeping with her dad, so it was all good.

As soon as I opened the door and tiptoed to the outside, I bumped into someone's h*ard chest. Cursing inside my head and appearing guilty even when I didn't do anything wrong in there, I turned around in haste to find Colt staring at me.

"Ohh! It is you," I let out a sigh and instantly acknowledged how wrong it sounded.

"I mean, even if it was someone else, I would be fine. It's not like I did something wrong," I let out an uncomfortable laugh and noticed the look on Colt's face.

"I accidentally fell asleep in there," I excused.

“Beatrice! Something is wrong, and you need to be more careful. Now you are getting married to Akin. I just don’t want you to slip and somebody use it against you,” his words made their way into my head, and I wondered if I was really messing up so badly.

Instead of going back to Akin’s room, I decided to go out for a fly. It has become a habit. I would leave early in the morning and fly around for ten minutes before returning. Something about that day was already weird.

Chapter 512

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 512

Chapter 502 The Hickey My Mate Didn’t Give Me.

After spending some time outside, I finally returned home to take a shower and get ready for the big meeting with the devil.

Wearing a blue dress and applying only a little makeup, I stared into my image in the mirror for more than ten minutes without moving a muscle. I don’t know what I was looking for in my reflection, but it seemed captivating until Akin walked into the bedroom and accidentally slammed the door a little too loudly.

“Are you ready?” he asked, wearing the wrist watch and setting his hair one last time. I had my hair flipped to one side, leaving my back and the other side naked.

“Yes,” I bobbed my head. He put the comb down and then wrapped his arms around my body from the back, making me watch him through the reflection.

Title of the document

“Did you sleep in the living room last night?” he whispered, planting little k*isses all over my neck.

“That—I umm fell asleep in the bed— with Evelyn,” something just forbade me from saying too much. I don’t think it will be appropriate to say I slept in the same bed as Helel.

He slowly stopped k*issing me and then unwrapped his arms from around my body, giving me a weak smile.

Now that I remember Colt's words, I understand what he meant when he said I should be more careful and not put myself in awkward situations.

"They are waiting for us downstairs," he then said while fixing his coat. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

"Are you upset with me," I asked and held his hand, stopping him from walking away. He looked my way and then forced another smile on his lips. "Just be careful of these things, you know," he mumbled with an awkward smile on his lips. One could tell he didn't like saying these things to me, but was forced to do so since I kept messing up.

"I will be careful from now on," I murmured, holding his hand to walk downstairs with him. The rest of the journey to the car was not that bad.

We have left Colt and Reign behind with Evelyn, as I didn't trust Shiloh to stop causing trouble. Once we were in the car, as expected, the she-devil walked up to the car only to wave her hand at us.

"She is so creepy," I commented, turning my head to the other side. Helel had asked us to let him sit in his own car, so it was Akin and me now. "I have seen a dress. I am going for a fitting test after this meeting," I was finally excited to share the news with Akin.

"Hmm, I really cannot wait to see you in a wedding dress and then take it off you at our wedding night," he smiled mischievously, making me gasp when he wrapped his arm around me but secretly squeezed my breast.

I looked outside the window and smiled sneakily. His firm hand was grasping and massaging the breast, making me lose control. He then found a way through the side opening to enter his hand and run his finger around my areola.

I was squirming a little, rubbing my thighs together, and enjoying his touch. He was constantly poking his finger at my tit and pinching it hard until I bit my lower lip.

It wasn't just me being too excited. He began to unzip my dress from the back until it fell off from the front completely. Without any delay in action, he adjusted his face on my chest and pulled my bra over,

exposing my boobs to his eyes.

His gentle k*isses around my n*ipples, especially when he would hold them between his l*ips and pull them out, was the best feeling ever. I had leaned back in the chair and let him s*uc*k my boobs. He wasn't too aggressive, just steadily licking my n*ipples and s*uc*king on my b*reasts throughout the ride.

It was odd to have him play with my b*oobs in a car for so long, but it felt so good that I didn't complain. If only we had more time, I would have taken off my p*anties and gotten in his lap, taken his d*ic*k inside me, and let him f*uc*k me throughout the car ride.

However, the fun was over before we could even acknowledge what was happening. He instantly pulled back and smirked when fixing his coat. I adjusted my b*ra over my b*reasts, and he helped me zip up my dress.

Now that we walked out of the car hand in hand, we were facing Zane's people. Huia was the first one that we saw. Akin's grasp around my hand tightened at her sight.

I don't blame him for hating her so much. Ever since she came, she has only ruined things for us and has already killed too many of our people.

"Good morning, lovebirds," she greeted us with a bow, but it seemed too sarcastic. I rolled my eyes as I refused to answer her, while Akin let out a taunting scoff.

"It must be tiring to be your age and run around a young boy like his pet dog," Akin commented, making the smile on her face vanish.

"Hmm! She is leaving her impact on you," Huia commented as she side-eyed me.

"Why don't you go look for your master?" I said it with a grin on my l*ips.

Now that I knew this was her weak spot, I planned to hit it like a jackpot over and over again.

"I will," she nodded, "Helel! My muscular nephew," she then said, looking over Akin's shoulder at Helel, who was also headed in our direction. I knew Helel would not even bother responding to her, but she had something else planned in her head.

“It’s not that I hate you, boys. You are all my nephews. And it genuinely makes me happy to see how content you guys are. And for you, Akin, I am so glad for the fun you are having with your mate,” she commented, steadily getting closer to me and pushing my hair back. I was stunned, so I stepped back.

“The hickey looks so good on you,” her comment didn’t sit well with Akin and me because I don’t remember Akin giving me a hickey in the last few days.

Chapter 513

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 513 The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

Chapter 503 The Treaty

“What?” I inquired and rubbed my hand over my neck. I didn’t even know there was a hickey. That’s not why I had my hair on this side.

Akin cleared his throat but didn’t turn to make it obvious that he didn’t give me the hickey. Helel didn’t show any reaction. In fact, he turned his head to the other side before he led the way into the hallway.

Akin and I followed him, but I noticed that Akin’s hold over my hand wasn’t that strong anymore. It’s me holding his hand most of the time now. Once we entered the room prepared for us, we watched the elders of the council and Zane’s own team sitting there. Huia came after us and sat with Zane.

Our team was on one side of the table, while Zane’s was across from us.

Title of the document

I was trying my best not to meet eyes with Zane. He had been sitting in his chair and hadn’t even gotten up to greet any of us. His f*inger was constantly around his chin, and his head tilted.

“You wanted to talk,” Huia took the lead, bringing out some papers with some stuff of their own written on them. I assumed that Akin had informed them about the meeting and what it was about, so they came prepared with their demands.

“The chaos you have started needs to end,” Akin straightened his back to start talking.

Sitting among them in an all-white room with Zane only looking my way was so stressful. I was trying my best to look anywhere but at him, but now I noticed that he wasn’t looking away from me.

“I started nothing. At least not yet,” Zane replied, leaning over to one side and putting his l*eg over the other like the ignorant person he was.

“Then I must tell you, the moment you start, we will not hesitate to call war upon you and your ants,” Helel slammed his hand on the table, and everybody gasped.

That made Zane chuckle a little.

“You know why you were able to feel the evil in me before anyone else?” Zane asked Helel, stretching his arm out to rest his f*ingertips on the table. He was gently tapping them and making us agitated.

“Because we had more connection, despite me being the twin of Maddox. Every time I get into trouble, I call my muscular brother to come save my a*ss. And you would do that. You always came to my rescue, but then—what stopped you?” Zane raised his eyes from me to dart them at Helel.

“Your brother was succumbing to evilness, and you didn’t even care,” he shrugged, his eyes digging holes through Helel’s.

“That’s enough lies. You told me you never intended to change. Stop trying to manipulate him,” I couldn’t just sit there and let him play with Helel’s emotions like that.

“Or maybe someone came between the brothers. Everything changed after that, though,” Zane calmly commented while looking my way.

My jaw met the floor when he accused me of splitting the brothers in front of everyone. But before I could respond, Akin spoke up.

“Zane! No one here is an idiot. We are not blind to what you are trying to do. Don’t tell me you won’t give up everything if Beatrice pulls her hand out for you to hold. You are only against her right now

because she is not yours and she will never be,” his words were respectful, and his tone was calm. He was able to deliver the right answer to him in the calmest way.

“Hm! Talking about blind! Are you sure you can see things clearly? Because the only one who has been blindfolded all this time is you, my dear brother,” Zane straightened his back in the chair and mumbled with a sad pout covering his lips.

A frown appeared on my face when I tried to understand what he meant by that.

“You want us to stay in the west,” thankfully, Huia spoke up, and our eye contact broke.

I was honestly so annoyed with Zane at this point. He was such a bastard for trying to paint me in the wrong light. “Isn’t that where he was supposed to be after receiving the crown for Alpha King?” Helel stated and pushed the papers on the table with terms and conditions written on them.

“Hm, I don’t mind. I think it’s a reasonable point,” Zane, despite being arrogant and professing his desire to take over the whole world, agreed, shocking us at the moment.

I let out a sigh of relief secretly, making sure he didn’t see it and change his mind.

“Okay then. If your people came into our land or ours went into yours—the bloodshed would be inevitable,” Helel said while relaxing on the chair. I could tell the brothers were happy that Zane agreed to the terms.

However, I don’t know why we thought it would be this easy.

“I understand. But I’ll need Huia and a driver whenever I come to stay at the mansion,” Zane stated and watched us look baffled. I share a glance with Akin and Helel before returning to look at Zane.

“I want to add a condition too. You cannot have it your way only,” he murmured, trying to hold in the smirk he wanted to display so badly. What an evil asshole.

“You are not allowed in the mansion,” Helel instantly shook his head to make sure he didn’t get his hopes too high. “Why not? You made a reference to my time as the Alpha King and how I would have shifted to the West. So, with that in mind, I would have been allowed to return home. I am not going to stick there for nothing,” Zane sounded aggressive this time when explaining to us his side.

This is what we didn’t want. Bringing him into the mansion with Huia means letting a devil and his pawn come over to ruin everyone’s peace.

“If that’s the case, then forget about the treaty,” Helel slammed his hand once again on the table, and Zane let out a loud laugh.

“You are so aggressive. Aren’t you a father now? Shouldn’t you have grown some patience now that you have a little daughter to take care of?” Zane hunched over the table to intimidate him.

Helel was about to get up when Akin held his hand and sat him down. “Why do you care, anyway? You are destruction in your own self. As for your entry into the mansion, fine,” Akin nodded.

Chapter 514

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 514

Chapter 504 Losing Lovers.

“Really?” Zane tilted his head and smiled. I was shocked for a split second before remembering why this treaty was important.

If we don’t stop Zane, every time somebody goes out, he will have his people kill them or hurt them.

“Akin!” Helel groaned.

“You are welcome to come stay at the mansion for any random 10 days, but if anything happens in the pack during those days, you will be seized and taken action against,” Akin added another rule while keeping in mind that his people will not be around him to protect him when he comes over. And neither will he have his dagger on him.

Title of the document

“Huia is also not allowed to step in,” I was the one who said that, and her mood changed.

“Fine,” Zane shrugged, happily accepting to enter the mansion, even if it meant he was alone.

That showed his desperation to annoy us.

“Then I’ll sign, but the instant any of the rules are broken, I will be free to act up on my wild fantasies,” Zane argued, and before he could sign, he mumbled, “Oh! I forgot to add another clause. If I get anyone pregnant from the pack, I’ll have her stay with me. You see! My child will not be an ordinary child, so without me being on her side, she might lose her life,” that was the most bizarre thing he had said during the meeting. We were silent for a while, contemplating why such a weird rule.

I would never accept him or sleep with him. So who was he talking about? Was he going to impregnate Shiloh? Is that why he wanted to enter the mansion?

“Sure, if she wants to stay with you—,” Akin shrugged, not afraid of accepting that rule.

“She has to. It’s not for me, the rule is for the child and the mommy,” Zane winked, making us roll our eyes at him. “Fine,” Helel replied.

None of them were buzzing about it. However, I just felt the clause to be very weird and out of the blue.

They then called the member of the council and asked him to add the new clauses and terms while Akin and Helel discussed another big issue with Zane.

“Now! It doesn’t mean you are our brother again,” Akin raised the point, “you will have to make a public apology and also kneel before Maddox’s grave to beg for his forgiveness,” since that was all we could do, we decided to pressurize him into doing such a thing. Otherwise, there was no way he would even let himself get arrested.

With the white dagger in his captivity, we couldn’t risk anything.

“And you have to return his heart. We will bury it with his body,” Helel added, watching Zane bury his head down and take a deep breath.

“That’s the only thing I’ve got of him,” Zane murmured dejectedly. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“Because that’s the only thing left out of his body after you snatched it out of his chest,” I muttered and clenched my fists, watching him raise his head to pass me a deadly glare.

“Fine. I’ll do that,” as he agreed, I felt relieved. That has been our major goal so far.

I watched him nod and then look at Huia, who looked like she was against the idea. I don’t know why, but Reign insisted we bring his heart as soon as possible. I think that will be how he can finally be put to rest.

“So then, let’s sign the papers and get over with this deal,” Akin saw the member return with the papers and straightened his back.

Helel stretched his neck, gently massaging it while also checking the baby cam on his phone. He would always see Evelyn through the security cameras all around the mansion. I liked this version of him more. But that didn’t mean I wasn’t angry at him. I had boiling questions for him that I will bombard him with once this meeting ends.

Once I looked away from Helel, I saw Zane watching me. He had seen me stare at Helel. The three signed the papers, while I was the last one to sign.

After I signed them too, we got up to leave.

“It was nice seeing you all,” Zane voiced, but none of us stayed to hear him out.

We were already done with the meeting. We wanted to get out and go back home to prepare for the arrival of Maddox’s heart. The whole car ride was eerily weird, though.

Akin hadn’t spoken a word. His eyes were restlessly staring outside the window while he massaged his lower l*ip with his f*inger.

“You look bothered,” I said to him, getting his attention.

“Do you think we made a mistake by signing that treaty?” I asked, noticing how he closed his eyes and leaned his head back on the chair to take a deep breath before he mumbled.

“What is that on your neck?”

My body got covered in goosebumps at the question alone. How stupid of me to think he will not ask me about it. “I don’t know. I haven’t seen anything on my neck,” I said, turning my head to him and watching him not open his eyes.

“Then take a peek at the mirror, examine it, and tell me what it is,” he demanded in a calming tone, refusing to open his eyes and look at me. I felt the pressure bubbling inside me as I shoved my hair off and grabbed a mirror from my purse to look at it.

I was hoping it was a mosquito bite or something. A rash maybe.

But the moment I saw it, I bit my bottom lip in shock. It was a hickey.

But I don’t remember getting it from anywhere. If Akin didn’t give me one, there is no way somebody else did. “So, what is it?” he inquired.

“Has to be a rash,” I replied, shaking in my skin.

“Hm, okay!” he said and opened his eyes. The minute our eyes connected, I was stunned to see the emptiness in them.

Chapter 515

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 515

Chapter 505 Did They K*iss?

We didn’t speak after that because Akin chose to close his eyes again and fall asleep. It was the fact that he let me speak and took my word for it.

After we reached the mansion, Akin got out of the car and headed inside without wanting to stop or speak to anyone. While he rushed upstairs, Helel stepped out of his car. I knew he would be rushing to see Evelyn, but I had a few questions for him.

“What happened to him?” Helel asked me, pointing at Akin, who disappeared out of our sight.

“Do you have a minute?” Instead of responding to his query, I asked him instead. He tilted his head, staring into space for a second before nodding. “Sure, what is it about?” He asked and made me walk a little to the garden, where nobody was there to eavesdrop on us. I didn’t want to do this, but for the sake of my own mental peace, I needed answers.

Title of the document

It was odd to think his room was the last one I spent the night in, only to wake up with a hickey on my neck the next morning.

“I don’t want to beat around the bush and ask you directly,” I stated, taking deep breaths to start the conversation, which was going to set us on an awkward path.

“Okay, go ahead,” he replied, folding his muscular arms on his chest. His biceps had been growing with every passing day, as all he does is take care of Evelyn and then workout.

“Last night I fell asleep in your bedroom,” I mumbled, watching him nod his head to agree.

“I woke up late myself and was wondering when you left. I guess I fell asleep before you,” he stated with a little laugh and a head shake to express how silly he was.

“Right!” I mumbled awkwardly. “Then why is it that I woke up to a hickey on my neck?” I finally asked him after hyping myself up. It wasn’t easy for me to ask him that question anyway, but I didn’t want to act dumb and not acknowledge my state because if he was indeed responsible for it, then I am going to hate him for doing this to me without my consent.

“And you think I gave you that?” He closed his open eye to make sure he was hearing me right. Then he shook his head, waiting for me to say it.

“Then how did I get this hickey?” I looked him directly in the eye this time. He cannot be upset with me for asking him that question when he was the only one I had with me apart from Akin. “How would I know? Ask Akin,” he glared at me, closing his eyes to calm his breathing.

“Akin didn’t give me that hickey,” I replied with a frown, bringing my eyebrows together and watching him with rage. As the seconds turned into minutes, I began to get furious with him.

“Beatrice! I didn’t t*ouch you—,” before he could lie some more, I showed him my palm and hushed him down.

“When I woke up, I found your hand on my body,” I reminded him that he did t*ouch me.

He let out a deep sigh and mumbled, “Must have happened in sleep. Other than that—I didn’t t*ouch you. I will never do that to you,” the hurt in his voice sounded genuine, but I was still confused.

“I don’t know what to believe anymore. All I know is that you are the only one who I was with last night,” I folded my arms over my chest and muttered.

“It’s not like you haven’t done anything like that before,” I commented, and his eyes narrowed on my face.

“I was drunk that night,” he instantly defended himself.

“How could you accuse me of something so blunt and obscene? You think I’m capable of giving you a hickey while you are sleeping, and you didn’t wake up the entire time?” He raised his voice before grunting at me.

His eyes were examining my face, and his body language was aggressive. He was even trying to take a step closer to me, but every time he did, he stepped back himself.

“What are you trying to say?” My heart began to pound in my chest when he shook his head and laughed at me sarcastically.

“If I’m capable of something so nasty, then maybe you didn’t want to wake up because you liked it,” he hissed and that’s when I gasped and raised my hand to hit him, but I stopped.

“That’s right. It hurts when you think somebody knows you, but they accuse you of something this big. Your reaction was to hit me when I got accused of something not even remotely as bad,” I get it. He made his point, but I was still not satisfied. “And you know what’s f*uc*ked up? I am getting accused of

something that I didn't do, but I dreamt about it every single day with your consent," he uttered under his clenched jaw.

I was embarrassed to look into his eyes after his comment gave me goosebumps. The awkward eye stare went on for an entire minute before he walked past me aggressively. I didn't want to offend him, but I was in a bad situation, too. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

Things were happening around me, and I was clueless.

Once I turned around to leave, I saw Shiloh standing a little farther from me. I don't believe she heard us, but it seemed like she wanted to approach me.

I was already in hot water, and the last thing I wanted was for her to mess with my brain.

"There you go," I sighed, cussing internally when watching her come near me.

She looked determined, and the moment she stopped in front of me, she said something I wasn't even thinking about.

"Akin and I didn't k*iss in the car."

I was shaken up because why the hell did she come up to me to say such a random thing?

Chapter 516

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 516

Chapter 506 Everyone Has Lost It.

"Is that what you wanted to say to me?" I rolled my eyes at her for attempting to creep me out. That was a classic Shiloh move. She would always say random things just to make me uncomfortable or give a hint of something that was not happening in real life.

"There is nothing going on between us," she added, anxiously playing with her f*ingers and looking around.

On second thought, she looked sick.

“Have you been sleeping well?” Despite being angry at her for always ruining things for us, I was worried when I saw the dark circles. Her condition reminded me of Zane wanting to add a weird clause to the agreement.

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“Listen, there is nothing going on between Akin and me. We didn’t k*iss in the car, and he didn’t tell me that he would buy me lingerie,” she repeated herself, like she was just saying something for the sake of talking.

I kept watching her while she stared into space before counting something on her f*ingers and turning around to leave. Her condition was so bad that I didn’t feel like arguing with her.

Briskly walking back into the mansion, I eyed Reign to follow me to the front yard.

“Did everything go well?” Reign asked, briskly walking behind me until we were out of the mansion once again and standing on the road. I just felt so odd being back in the mansion.

“Beatrice! Tell me what happened. Akin rushed upstairs, and Helel refused to say anything. Did everything go well? I heard the treaty was signed so-,” she kept yammering in worry, waiting for me to open up.

“Everything went fine with Zane. He made some clauses that I’ll send you in a while. Right now, I want to talk about Shiloh,” I expressed with a worrisome look on my face.

“Did she say something again? Avoid her. This is why we don’t get too close to her,” Reign rolled her eyes at the mention of Shiloh.

“She doesn’t look fine. Reign!

Something is up with her, and I want you to examine her,” I suggested to her, and without asking me any more questions, she nodded her head in agreement.

“What else? Is Akin upset?” She finally came back to the topic that I knew would be brought up again.

"It's all fine. Listen—will you go with me for dress fitting?" I invited her again and watched her smile grow.

"Of course, I would," she clapped her hands happily, and soon we were heading back into the mansion. Colt gave me a sympathetic smile and approached me, his eyes on the hickey. "I don't know how it appeared on my neck," I explained before we could go into that topic.

"Is that why Akin is so upset?" Colt questioned, and I faintly nodded my head.

"You don't remember who gave you this hickey?" Reign frowned in bewilderment. I know it sounded like a lie.

"No!" I shook my head.

"Hm, just tell him that you fell on someone's l*ips," Colt decided to use his brain to help me out, but only to get a quizzical glare from both Reign and I. "You were in Helel's room last night," Reign commented slyly.

"That's the problem. He is not admitting to his actions," I sighed, scoffing at him.

"But you would have woken up if it was him," Colt shrugged, making the same point Helel made.

"Let's not talk about this. I'll go upstairs and talk to Akin," I gave them a head nod before parting ways with them.

I have to convince myself that I have no clue where it came from.

As soon as I entered the room, I was blessed with the sight of shirtless Akin, who had just walked out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped around his waist.

"Akin! Are you angry with me?" I stood on the side, pouting sadly.

"You said it was a rash, so there is no room for an argument. I believe you," despite being conflicted, he managed to smile sweetly my way. One could look at him and say he was trying so h*ard to just believe me blindly.

"But I'm worried because I don't remember anything," I spoke up, and he stopped rubbing lotion on his abs.

“I think I got it from the mountains. I went out in the morning for a fly- around. Maybe some insect left this rash behind,” I explained, and he silently listened to me and then just nodded his head.

After a moment’s pause, he turned to me and pulled his hand out for me. “Don’t stress yourself out so much. It must be an insect,” he smiled when I held his hand and sneakily pulled closer to his naked

body. I grabbed the lotion out of his hands to help him with it. “Thank you for always understanding me,” I murmured, steadily rubbing the lotion on his abs, and then making my way down.

He watched me get on my knees and pull his towel down, revealing his h*ard c*oc*k to my view.

Putting lotion all over my palms, I held his d*ic*k and gently began to massage it.

“Ah! Is this your way of m—aking things right?” He spoke through heavy breaths. “Because it’s working,” he said, stretching his head back and closing his eyes, grunting in pleasure.

I played with his d*ic*k, holding and rubbing my palm up and down his shaft while my other hand squeezed his balls.

Every inch of my body wanted to be with him, but my brain kept telling me to pull away from him.

However, I knew if I did it now, he would be very upset, and I didn’t want to hurt him again. Without a delay, I opened my m*outh on the head of his c*oc*k and began to squeeze his shaft with much pressure until it twitched and poured all the cum into my m*outh. “Ahhh f*uc*k! Beatrice!” Akin groaned so loudly that he startled me for a second. His face was all red, and his breathing was accelerating.

“I f*uc*king love you so much,” he confessed, making me feel better.

Chapter 517

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 517

Chapter 507 A Happy Family. (Zane Spade)

I have been so happy ever since I returned home. Everybody was confused about why I signed that agreement and why I should not live in the pack and continue causing chaos.

“Zane! Your people want to know if you are really going to transfer them to the West,” Huia came after me to my room when it was time for me to celebrate. “Tell them that for now, they have to move,” I said, watching my reflection in the mirror.

“By the way, nice job bringing attention to that hickey,” I smiled to myself while complimenting Huia. Although she didn’t seem too happy to celebrate, I had to offer her a toast.

“Here,” I grabbed a glass of wine and gave it to her.

Title of the document

“There has been something you need to know,” she uttered, tossing the glass between her hands. Her entire attention was on some unknown issue troubling her.

At least unknown to me. So far, everything was going in the right direction.

“You know, when I go back home, they will not be able to resist me. There will be some cute fights and arguments, but I am sure we will get along again,” I excitedly said before taking a huge gulp down my throat.

I haven’t said it out loud, but it’s been a bit lonely over here. All these people were unable to take the place of my brothers or my friends.

Colt’s little yapping, Reign always hiding behind him, Helel eyeing me to behave, and Akin cooking for me. It’s been so long that I haven’t had that experience.

And then there were those crystal eyes of my beautiful mate. I wish I hadn’t messed it up with her.

There was just one query at the back of my mind. Why weren’t they accepting me for who I am? They have accepted Beatrice, even when she is the mistress of doomsday. Then why not me?

“Huia! Do one thing,” I snapped my f*ingers in excitement as I recalled the deal I had made with them.

“Yes Zane! What’s it that you want me to do?” She questioned, placing the wine glass down without taking a sip from it.

“Pack my stuff. I’m going over to stay with them. They said I could stay there for ten days every month. I want to use it,” I mumbled enthusiastically.

“Now?” She looked almost shocked, as if I had told her bad news.

“Yeah! Look, I have to take Maddox’s heart for them. So, I was thinking—I’ll go there and deliver it myself and be a part of the goodbye ceremony for my twin,” My heart filled with joy at the thought of putting Maddox to rest.

I deserved a few moments with him as well, since I was the reason he was going to have peace now.

“Okay,” she replied, in a dull mood. “Isn’t it exciting? They thought they could get rid of me, but I’m back in their lives. There is no way they can ignore me when I’m living with them. I’m sure Akin will cook more food even when he doesn’t offer it to me directly. I will find it on the counter. And then Helel’s daughter. What did they name her?” I looked at Huia for answers. She was on a mission to find her name today.

“Evelyn Helel Spade,” Huia mumbled, reminding me of what Maddox used to say whenever he talked about having a daughter of his own.

“They gave her a beautiful name,” I couldn’t help but smile.

“Ah! A dark knight with a weredragon on his side,” I sighed as I recalled the prophecy.

Thankfully, I didn’t have to be too worried about much since I had Huia, the best seer, out there.

I wonder what is happening in the pack now. They must be celebrating. Little did they know, I was coming over there to stay with them.

“Anyway, I would like my bags packed while I make a quick call to the mansion,” I rubbed my hands in excitement when calling Akin.

I'll be able to see Beatrice walk around the whole day. It will be wonderful. "Hey," the phone only rang for a few seconds when he picked it up. Must have been desperate to hear from me.

"Why are you calling now?" He sounded tired. The meeting was tiresome, so I don't blame him. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

"I thought it would be nice to spend some time with my family in the mansion. I'm packing my stuff and then I will arrive at the mansion shortly," I stated with a smile on my lips. "Fine," he said, making me smile even wider. I knew they would welcome me. There is no way they can hate me.

He hung up, but I was happy to hear him say that.

"So, I have decided to send the heart before I go there myself because I feel like if they see me with the heart, they will feel weird about it and start complaining again," I told Huia, who looked a little agitated over something that she couldn't speak to me about.

"Okay," she nodded and she left the room in silence.

"I am excited to meet our niece," Zey said.

"But I wonder if she will be able to feel the aura around us and find out what we did to her moth—," I didn't let Zey remind me of that.

"You don't have to think about it. She is a child. She would never know. Besides, why keep talking about sad incidents when we can create beautiful new memories again?" I shrugged, as there was no point in talking about the past. What's done is done.

Now we are present here, and we should only remember what matters to us. With that being said, I sent over the heart first while I packed my s*hit and shoved it in the car. It will be an amazing ten-day retreat where I will make my family remember that I am the same Zane, just more powerful.

And a sight to see when Beatrice wanders around beautifully.

Chapter 518

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 518

Chapter 508 Tricked And Lonely (Zane Spade)

Soon I had reached home again. The air here seemed so familiar. It reminded me of my old days here.

“Ah! Home sweet home,” I smiled to myself, watching the guards stare at me. They didn’t bow down to me. It irked me, but I planned to punish them later.

“Hello, I am your alpha king of the west!” I teased, watching them while they kept their eyes averted. Yeah! They all hated me.

Rolling my eyes at them, I made my way into the mansion, wondering who I would encounter first. The very first step in, I felt the aura of the mansion and remembered it was my own doing. Ignoring it, I steadily entered the living room with a grin on my face. I am anticipating how they will react to my arrival.

Title of the document

To my surprise, they were not in the living room.

“Hm! Where are they all hiding from me?” I rubbed my chin, looking around suspiciously. As I made my way into the kitchen, I found the counter empty. Nobody had made drinks or food to welcome me. Even my brothers didn’t bother to prepare something for me.

“Akin!” I let out a shout, hoping to hear him come out of his library like he used to back when I would get home from school. He would rush out to see if I was fine and would heat up some food that he had cooked for us.

It didn’t happen this time.

Walking past his study, I peered outside the window to look outside and spot Helel. My brother, who was mostly found in the garden, was exercising and working out.

But he wasn’t here either. My next stop was to go upstairs, where most of the memories were waiting for me. A whiff of Maddox’s scent left me dazed when I stood next to his bedroom. The door was shut with a huge lock on it.

“He used to always be there for us,” Zey whispered.

I kept staring at the door before turning around and coming face-to-face with Beatrice’s bedroom. My heart almost skipped a beat at the reminder of those nights when I would visit her and tease her. She was so cute and gullible,

easil mended and controlled. She has changed so much. It is almost impossible to get a hold of her now.

The list of bedrooms consisted of Helel, Akin, and even my own. I couldn't enter those rooms, and there were huge locks on them except for my room.

Once inside the room, I was met with another shock. Nobody has cleaned my room; it was left abandoned as if nobody cared about it.

"Okay! Why are there locks on every door?" I asked myself. It wasn't that there were locks; these locks had magic spells on them. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

"Where is everyone?" I asked myself that question, rushing downstairs angrily. They were not home. The entire mansion was abandoned, as if nobody was ever returning to this place again.

That was it.

I was beyond pissed now. I called Akin, and he attended my call like he was waiting for it.

"Where are you guys?" I asked furiously, clenching my jaw and still looking around.

"Why does it matter? You wanted to come home, you are home now," he said from the other side without any display of emotion for me. It shocked me.

I was really hoping they would try to mend things with me or make me feel special to win my heart, but this was something I didn't expect.

"I meant—," I paused, biting my tongue.

"It doesn't matter what you meant. The clause said you could return to the mansion for ten days a month. It never said we would have to be in it. You wanted to win the war against us. Good luck. You've got yourself a mansion, all for your lonely self," he hissed, hanging up on me.

I felt betrayed.

"We signed the treaty, and what we got in return is an empty mansion," Zey yelled angrily, losing his control.

“They did me wrong,” I uttered, looking around and feeling suffocated. What am I going to do in this empty mansion?

This loneliness, with so many memories rushing to me, will eat me alive. They shouldn’t have done that.

Just when I thought we were playing fair and being honest with each other, they ditched me.

“Huia!” I yelled in my phone when calling her, breathing profusely and trying not to look at all the areas where we brothers once used to cherish each other’s company.

“They are not here. They tricked us,” I yelled, grunting at the feeling of losing to them.

“They left me all alone in this cursed mansion. The walls are all looking at me with hatred, every corner is a reminder of—,” I closed my eyes to take a deep breath, or I would lose myself. “I knew it was too good to be true. They cannot stand your sight; why would they allow you home?” Huia murmured sadly from the other side.

“Which is why I was against the idea of this deal. We got nothing out of it, and they received the most,” she continued to remind me how many times she insisted I don’t sign.

“I will make sure they remember this day when they are all this lonely,” I muttered, feeling anger rushing through my veins. But there was another piece of news awaiting me.

“Actually, I wanted to tell you that — Akin and Beatrice are getting married. Today is her dress fitting,” she announced, a little too late.

My body felt a surge of emotions. There were no words left to say, but I still forced some out of my lips. “They wanted to get away from me, didn’t they? Let’s see how they will receive this wedding gift. I am sure they will all come rushing to me after that. Do one thing—send them her body,” I finished, taking a little stroll to the living room and waiting for them on the couch.

Chapter 519

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 519

Chapter 509 The Worst Wedding Gift (Beatrice Dismay)

The new mansion was beautiful. Of course, it didn't have what our old mansion had, but at least it was something where we could live peacefully without the unnecessary visits of the devil.

"Your dress," a helper brought out a big box where my first dress was lying beautifully. The seamstress was standing by the large mirror, expecting me to like the dresses he had designed just for me. Obviously, she wanted the Luna queen to wear her custom-made gowns.

I went into the bathroom and changed into a white princess gown, walking out to stand in front of the mirror while Reign smiled at me.

"This is pretty," I complimented, "but I am looking for something more unique," I said, smiling at the thought of walking down the aisle.

Title of the document

The men were accompanying Akin for his preparations. I knew Zane had arrived home, but it didn't matter to us. He can stay all alone there, it is what he deserves.

"Then you must try this one," the seamstress said, eyeing the helpers as they brought out another box. Reign had been sitting and chugging down champagne ever since we arrived. Shiloh and Jey were transferred to the guesthouse of our new mansion.

But Reign was stressed out about something else, as I could tell.

I grabbed the new dress and wore it, walking out to find Reign's eyes shining at how beautiful the A-line dress was.

"Oh wow! It sits perfectly on your body," Reign complimented, without wasting a minute. Even I liked this one a lot and was already hoping to pick it.

"What do you think, your highness?" The seamstress asked me, and with a great head nod, I let her know I loved it. "I will still try the other ones, just to be double sure this is what I want," I said with a sheepish smile on my lips.

There were two more dresses left, so I wanted to see what they were about. “Okay,” the seamstress gestured at the helpers to pull the other box over. I watched them struggle with this one. It seemed heavy.

Maybe I will like this one more. It must be special to be this heavy.

“Open it up,” she smiled, waiting for me to open it. With a bright and wide smile covering my lips, I opened the lid to find myself facing horror.

“AHHHHH!” one of the helpers who got a glimpse of it screamed and ran towards the exit while Reign got up instantly to come my way and peer into the box.

I was too stunned to speak or react to it. My whole existence was shattered at the sight of it.

“What is this?” Reign screamed at the seamstress, who was shaken up by what was sleeping in the box. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“I don’t know—ow. I don’t know how she got in there,” the seamstress stammered, rushing away with the helpers.

“Beatrice! Step away from it,” Reign held my arm to shake me awake, but I couldn’t move. Watching Gwen’s dismembered body in the box was like going back in time and remembering something.

I couldn’t really tell what I was remembering, but there was a disoriented image of her in my mind. I met her somewhere, and she called for me. I didn’t hear her at the time, but I could now hear her voice loud and clear.

“She is dead,” I whispered, taking a step back and falling to the ground in tears.

“She is gone,” I was still in a state of frenzy but unable to show it with my body language. Soon my eyes began to feel heavy, and darkness succumbed me.

“Beatrice!”

I heard her call for me over and over again. I wanted to cry, but no words were coming out of my mouth. I don’t know how long I have been gone for, but when I began to wake up, I was in Akin’s arms and sitting in the backseat of an open car.

“She is waking up,” Akin announced. Through the blurred vision, I watched Helel on call with someone. He looked shattered when speaking on the phone. Colt rushed over with a glass of water for me while Reign was missing.

“Gwen!” I let out a cry once I woke up entirely. “Akin! She is dead,” I got out of the car in haste and yelled, “she is dead!” as I repeated myself. I found them standing around me to make sure I didn’t run away in madness. I was still in the last gown I wore that I liked. But it was all dirty now. Everything was ruined.

I wanted to go back in time and save Gwen so badly. The desperation was making me lose my mind.

“Beatrice! Please calm down,” Akin requested, gently rubbing my arm. “Oh my God! Helel!” I then turned to him. Everybody was sad about him. “I am so sorry!” I covered my m*outh with my hands

when I was crying hysterically. Although he had tears in his eyes, he was making sure he didn’t seem weak.

“I don’t know what to say,” he uttered. “It is like a nightmare.”

“I am so sorry,” I continued to apologize. He didn’t have to lose the mother of his child like that. He was quick enough to reach me and hug me. “She deserved to live,” I was crying on his chest while he was keeping me in his embrace. Something was not right. I had a weird guilt in me that I couldn’t speak about.

“There is no way it is a coincidence,” Akin said from behind me, talking to Helel and Colt while I was just sobbing on Helel’s chest.

“What do you mean?” Colt inquired. “Somebody broke the contract,” Akin announced, and I went silent. It has begun to dawn on me now as well.

Even Helel’s heart skipped a beat, and I heard it since I was literally closer to his heart than anything at the moment. “It is not a coincidence that Zane enters the mansion and we find her dead body,” Akin then explained, making sense.

“Then let’s go meet that f*uc*ker,” Helel hissed, not unwrapping his arms from around my body.

Chapter 520

Chapter 520 Is Beatrice a Hated Moon Queen Now?

After the brothers told Zane that they suspected Beatrice for something so heinous, we had to leave the mansion to find the gun he had used to kill Gwen.

I wasn't satisfied with how they handled this whole situation. In fact, I was so angry that I was just following them to laugh in their faces when it turned out that Beatrice was innocent. I understand they were upset about Gwen's untimely death. I went too. But that didn't mean Beatrice had to die with her.

"Aren't you going to say anything?"

Reign commented as we sat together in the back seat of the car while Akin was the one driving it.

Helel stayed at the mansion with Zane and Beatrice to make sure they didn't run away from the scene.

"What do you expect me to say?" I turned to her angrily, looking into her eyes, but she kept stealing my gaze.

"I don't think you two realize how much you're hurting her," I commented, watching Akin finally park the car on the side of the road and take a deep breath.

And what did he do to us? What do you have to say about it, Colt? Reign sounded so different from before. She used to have a lot of faith in Beatrice, but now she acted like she was sure that Beatrice killed Gwen and also did all the other horrible things.

"Do you think she is capable of all the bad things that come her way?" I asked, and she rolled her eyes. "She is a doomsday lover. If anything, she's the most capable," his statement made me clench my jaw and get out of the vehicle angrily. I didn't want to sit down with those who don't even want to make sure first if Beatrice is doing all that of her own free will or if they're blackmailing her into doing it.

The two came out behind me, but Akin was silent all this time. “Foal! We don’t have time for this. We have to go get the weapon that was used against Gwen,” Reign hissed, shaking his head at me for delaying.

“Then you should go. I’m not going to any mountain,” I announced, and watched Akin nod. “Do you have another important thing to do?” Reign seemed so relaxed, but so different.

“What is Reign? Is this some kind of quest for you? Aren’t you even a little upset because on the receiving end of all these horrible accusations is our Beatrice? I screamed once that I couldn’t take it anymore.

“And where the hell are we headed? Do you think he killed her in the mountains and then waited to give himself her body? She was starting to lose her mind with the ease with which they were convinced just because she was caught having an affair with Zane.

It was as if they only defended her when they knew she was their Beatrice. I tracked the gun with Gwen’s blood. It’s in the mountains and I know exactly where it is. If you don’t believe anything, wait for me to prove that Beatrice was the last one to wield that weapon. I understand your loyalty to her, but Colt, that doesn’t excuse Gwen’s murder. She was a new mother. She deserved to live,” Reign’s words made me lower my head and feel bad about how reluctant she was to find her killer.

Or maybe because Beatrice’s silence scared me and made me think that maybe she was blackmailed into killing her. “Now, should we leave before someone else finds the dagger and hides it again? Gwen deserves justice,” Reign said quietly.

There was no reason for me to fall behind now. So, I nodded and got in the car with her. He truly believed that Beatrice was still innocent. However, I have decided to let them find out for themselves.

We reach the mountains; I stayed in the cave while the two left to grab the dagger.

Once the two returned, I assumed that they had found the dagger. Somehow it worried me. If they were so precise about the location of the dagger, they must have some solid evidence against Beatrice.

“Hey,” Reign gently pressed my hand as he looked out the window. “When will we know who killed her?” I asked, not turning around to look into her eyes.

“In the morning,” Reign said. I am grateful to her for being patient with me. I have had multiple tantrums during the course of our trip to the mountains. Now I just lacked energy. “Do you hate her?” I looked out the back window to question Akin directly. He remained silent before letting out a deep sigh. I don’t know what Zane showed him that broke his heart so much, but he had never seen Akin so silent.

He had managed not to utter a single word or participate in any conversation.

“By the way, Bernard told us a few things,” Reign managed to change the topic, “Shiloh lied about not having a predestined companion before you.”

I wasn’t surprised, really. I was there when Bernard was talking to Reign. From her memory, Shiloh seemed like a very good companion and a kind-hearted girl. I wonder what changed.

As I focused on his behavior, I began to see similarities between his actions and Beatrice’s. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“Is it just me or is Beatrice acting like Shiloh now?” as she made that comment, Reign turned to look at my face for a few seconds in silence.

“Foal! Do us a favor and keep an eye on Shiloh and Jay, but don’t let them know anything Bernard said. Make it seem normal and focus on their questions, especially what they want to know about Beatrice,” that was the first time in hours Akin spoke and the way he said his name. I didn’t hear any hatred in his tone.

Just worry.