

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Chapter 541 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Chapter 541

Chapter 541

Chapter 541 I'm His Queen, But He Loves Her (Maura)

I gently rubbed the damp cloth on his abs, doing my best to help ease the pain. Beatrice had hit him pretty hard. To the point that his healing slowed down.

There was no doubt that she was now extremely powerful. However, it bothered me to see them go to war.

"You said you wanted to catch your brothers and then have them leave us alone," I said, watching his wound slowly heal but still made him shudder and squirm uncomfortably.

After the war ended, we all returned to our rooms. She was tired as hell. Resuscitating everyone non-stop had taken a toll on my health.

I did my best to act as quickly as I could. Every time he brought someone back to life, he was as active as if he had just been born. Therefore, we did much better than them.

"He wasn't going to be left behind. I did it for my people," Zane pronounced, hissing in pain.

"Mmm!" I wasn't sure how a war would solve anything. It was like a disaster.

"Hey," he finally stopped complaining and held my hand in his hands, gently massaging the back of it. "You were amazing today," he congratulated me, making me smile constantly.

"I told you, I would stay by your side no matter what," I said, assuring her that I wouldn't let anyone hurt her.

All he wants is peace and to be left alone to live a normal life with his people. I understand that Beatrice and the others don't see it that way. I think it was just the idea of leaving a man from hell to live on the same earth that terrified them.

"I saw it today. They were so shocked. Even when they fought all night, they couldn't win against us. In the end, they had to flee like cowards," Zane said, sounding confident. However, the way I was constantly flexing over how amazingly we beat them made me feel disgusting.

Sometimes, I would just look at his face and try to understand if he was enjoying this war.

"But you need to rest now. We'll have to move, and we'll need you by our side," Zane said determinedly, getting out of bed and taking a shirt with him.

"Are we going somewhere?" I asked in confusion.

"We're going to do what we should have done a long time ago," his voice sounded a little low as he tried to convey to me only a small part of his plan.

"And what would that be exactly?" I asked, intrigued. Maybe he had planned to move to a safer place so he could avoid the fight.

"It's the next part of our war," he only added before running to the door.

"Zane! Where are we headed? I called him, but he had left the room. He knew that he would now go out and address his people, but why didn't he include me at all? That was the main question.

I know he had asked me to rest a bit before we moved in, but giving me a few minutes wouldn't be a waste of time. Being restless and feeling restless, I decided to go after him and see what the next plan was.

I left the house to find all his people standing around him in a circle. I could barely see him from chest down. He was standing on a big rock so he could look at his people.

Since I brought them all back to life, we have not faced any deaths.

"Tonight was victorious. We won, but we're not done with what's coming yet," Zane began, and as everyone cheered, he shrugged, "we can take a break now and rest, but that means losing another big war. So, tell me, what do you suggest we do? He asked his people, and they all shouted the same words in unison.

"Let's go. Rest is for the weak."

“Good. I was expecting that,” he said, barely started when Jay approached him with a concern that even stole my attention.

“What are we going to do with the lady of doomsday? It seems very powerful, and because it has a dragon, it can basically fly and even reach our precious gem,” Jay muttered, making me frown.

“Jay! I’ve said it before, and I’ll say it again. No one hurts her,” Zane screamed, and this time, her aggression was unmatched. The way it resonated made me angry because a single question startled me.

“But what if it comes to Maura? We can’t lose our Queen,” Jay expressed his concern and my body shuddered. Zane has introduced me as their queen to them. But it was more than that what I was anticipating. He wanted to know what he had to say about Jay’s question.

“Beatrice will never hurt anyone. And Maura used to be his friend,” his statement contradicted all the other things he had been telling me about Beatrice wanting him dead.

“But she attacked you,” so it was true that she wanted him dead, but why was she willing to kill her brother and not harm him?

“Jay! I said that no one hurts her. Our goal is simple: I want those who want to hurt us to leave and for Beatrice to be on my side,” Zane said without hesitation. “She is mine, and shall not be touched; Did

you hear me? His eyes flashed as he noticed Jay, making him nod in defeat. As he looked around and made everyone look at him and realize that he would be very furious if someone tried to hurt Beatrice, his eyes fell on me.

The anger disappeared from his face when he realized that he had heard it. It just broke me from the inside out that, once again, I was talking about her.

There wasn’t a single moment when he would stop wanting to have her, even if I was on his side.

I didn’t stay for him to call me and ran back to the house, dropping into bed and sobbing miserably.

Chapter 542

Chapter 542 Tit F*uck (Zane Sade)

I made a big mess when I didn't look around and said all the things that would affect Maura. I'm sure it won't be easy for her to see someone else with me, but that's how I want it to be.

I love them both. I want you both on my side. If only they would realize and accept it, we would have the best life.

I ran through the crowd and entered the house. I could hear her sobbing loudly from the bedroom.

'Ugh! I have hurt him a lot,' I growled at my own stupidity. Maura was the only one who had always believed in me. In fact, she was here fighting my war without even asking questions, and my was talking about Beatrice in front of her.

I took full responsibility for my actions and presented myself to her in the room. Seeing me coming, he instantly covered his face with his hands to hide from me.

I'm sure it was just his self-esteem playing with his brain.

"Maura!" I only called her name when she shook her head and shut me up.

"Tell me why I'm not enough for you?" Finally he uncovered his face and looked into my eyes. He had cried so much in just two minutes that his eyes were now red.

"You're enough for me," I tried to make things right. Of course, she means a lot to me. But what do I do with my heart? He longs for Beatrice. I just can't live with the idea that Beatrice isn't mine.

"Then why? Why are you still chasing her? He got out of bed and walked over to me, looking at me with critical looks for the first time.

He made it clear that he would no longer accept a lie from me. I understand. After having the chance for a better life with me after so many years of torture, he really gave himself to me. But only to discover that he was still in love with Beatrice.

“She’s my partner too,” I tried to hold her arms, but she broke free and walked away from me.

But she doesn’t want to be with you. Even after that? She seemed so surprised when she asked me that question. I didn’t know what to say to him.

He was asking me all the right questions that I had been dodging myself.

“Maura! You will always be my queen. You will be able to choose how many days I spend with you and how much time she has. You will be the main queen,” I finally approached her and grabbed her butt tightly, not letting her let go of my grasp and away from me.

“Tell me something,” he demanded, nodding my head. I knew that whatever he asked me, I would have to answer him meticulously so as not to break his heart.

“Do you love me?” His question was simple, and I didn’t even have to lie about it.

“Yes. When I lost you, I lost my mind. It was like this internal war, and I was angry with everyone,” although it wasn’t a lie. None of that was. I was very upset when I lost her. But now he was back and was asking too many questions.

“Or do you love me because I’m helping you with this war?” As he added to his question, I frowned.

“Do you think I’m only using you?” It hurt me that she thought that way. But I understand where it comes from. The question was actually very good, but the answer was simple.

“Don’t! Even if you hadn’t been able to help me, I would still love you. He didn’t even remember your powers until you woke up those dead werewolves. So, my answer is: I love you,” I took his face in my hands and noticed that the shudder of his body had calmed down. Now she was much more relaxed.

My answer had satisfied her.

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“Never think like that again,” I warned him before gently brushing my lips against his. She would always melt in my arms.

I knew we didn’t have much time because we had a bigger mission ahead of us, but I really wanted to do this. He deserved it after fighting in the war all night.

I pushed her onto the bed and crawled on top of her, constantly sliding her dress down and exposing her breasts. They were soft and large, ready to serve. Kissing them and then gently sucking on the nipples, I got up and unzipped my pants.

The urge to fuck her boobs grew inside me. I grabbed her breasts and forced my penis between them, feeling the softness of her breasts hugging my sxo.

They were so big that for a second, I thought I would lose my c*ck between them. He got up and sat in a perfect position, holding them to me this time as I slid my s*** between them. The same moment my f*cking came out of her cleavage, she would lower her head and suck my c*ca’s head while letting out heavy breaths.

“Ahhmmmm!” she groaned loudly as my dick pierced her breasts and made its way into her mouth. After a few seconds of letting her tongue play with my f*ckle, I adjusted the movement between her breasts.

“Ah, yes!” That’s when I closed my eyes and had a wild dream of fucking Beatrice and Maura together. “Arghhhhh!” I moaned loudly as I freed Maura’s entire chest, still imagining my cock inside Maura and my tongue sucking Beatrice’s pussy.

Pushing my s*** away, I held Maura’s breast and released the last trickle of semen on her nipple, making me writhe in pleasure.

“See! You turn me on so easily,” I said, planting a kiss on his lips before walking away and preparing to leave.

“Take a quick shower. We’ll need you to keep our people alive until I’m done with a mission,” I said from the bathroom, wiping my cock in a hurry.

“What mission is it?” She once again asked me the same question. I was so happy with the orgasm that I forgot I wasn’t supposed to tell her anything.

“Let’s go to the lair of the dragon men,” as soon as those words left my lips, I bit my tongue because I saw her frown. “I want to talk to my brother,” I quickly made up a lie. However, the war here was just a ploy to exhaust Helel and Beatrice. Our main mission was to attack the dragon’s lair, where three very important people were hiding.

Akin, Shiloh and Evelyn.

Chapter 543

Chapter 543 A Little Jealous (Beatrice Dismay)

“What? The red-haired girl,” Helel shook her head, trying to remember everything he knew about her.

“Maura was a huldra. Someone who could bring dead animals back to life,” I explained, recalling his best skills in being able to do the impossible.

“And that explains why they were all in their werewolf forms,” Reign snapped his fingers happily as if he had discovered a very deep secret until he realized how bad it can go in our favor.

“But she died,” Helel copied her, snapping her fingers and making us feel like fools. Maura died in front of us. Years have passed, and as far as I remember, I have not heard from her again. “When did she die? I mean, how did he die?” Reinado asked.

“The iron bullet in his chest,” Helel replied. I was silent the whole time they tried to crack the code. Once my brain registered Helel’s words, it was like a new revelation to me.

“Ahhh!” I covered my mouth and gasped loudly, alarming the two who were looking at me.

“Okay, you’re scaring us now,” Reign complained, squinting on my face.

Iron won’t do anything to you. In addition to bringing the dead back to life, he could also melt iron. Then, when the bullet was fired, the bullet melted inside her,” goosebumps would get behind my goosebumps. My skin was elastic, and I felt as if something was creeping over me.

The fact that it didn't occur to me when it happened made me realize how careless we were with her. She fell to her death, and that's it. We never found his body because he swam away with the current of water.

And we thought she was dead. "Then she is alive," Helel shook her head vigorously at the current situation. She was a powerful huldra, so if she was on Zane's side, we were done.

We can't kill them unless we get our hands on them. But then again, its smell cannot be traced.

"We're in a deep situation," Reign complained.

But how did Zane find her again? I asked, tapping my forehead. "That devil is capable of anything. So, Maura used to be a very nice girl. From what I remember," Helel said, and that's when I raised my eyebrow and looked at him.

The tension between us was so uncomfortable that I instantly looked away to prevent this situation from being even more embarrassing.

Why on earth would I care who he's talking about?

"Zane has his way of manipulating the truth. If only we could get in touch with her and maybe..." Reign was talking when I interrupted her with blank eyes.

"And tell her not to help the man she loves so much that she never argued with him about why she was dating me and sleeping with her at the same time," I sneered, folding my arms across my chest and secretly looking at Helel. How does he know she was nice? "Mmm! So Zane cheated on you with her and she knew it," Reign repeated.

"That means she's madly in love with him," Reign concluded, and I nodded. I remember how he got me in trouble after getting carried away by his desire to be with Zane. However, he came back to help me, but I'm sure he didn't catch me because of his mother.

Now I was beginning to realize that she would always be with him, no matter what.

"If we keep fighting, what happens then?" Helel spoke after being silent for a few minutes when I became irritated with him.

“He’ll keep bringing them back, but, even being a huldra, he’ll need a break,” Reign smiled when he understood what Helel was trying to say.

“So.” Helel smiled, hoping we would appreciate him for his brilliant idea.

I just rolled my eyes and walked away, acting like I hadn’t even heard it.

“I think bad Maura will lose if we keep fighting,” Helel said loudly, making sure she was listening.

“Very dirty. I don’t even like Huldra. Like, what the **** are these things? He continued, making me smile, but then I realized how stupid he was acting.

It should not give you these reactions and raise your hopes. “Anyway, then what are you suggesting?” I composed my position and acted neutral again. I’m sure even he noticed and stopped playing.

“I say let’s go back there and attack them again,” Helel suggested.

Although our warriors were tired, we could always get more out of all the packs. We’ve even called them. But right now, catching Maura is the main goal of our trip. As long as she is on Zane’s side, we can’t do them any harm.

“So, let’s go, let’s go back,” Reign yelled at the warriors, informing them of our next step. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

We all climbed into our vehicles and began the journey back to the battlefield once again. As I sat there and looked out the window, I couldn’t help but notice Helel looking at me. “Were you afraid I would die?” he asked, his eyes shining beautifully with happiness.

“I’ve never seen someone so happy at the prospect of his demise,” I scoffed, to avoid talking about it.

“Thank you,” the way he uttered those words, swallowed and quickly looked out the window.

Once we arrived at the place, we were thinking of ambushing Zane and his people, but what we saw was a completely different atmosphere.

No noises were heard from any house. The entire vortex looked empty. Maybe they were hiding again. So, we decided to go around and thoroughly inspect the area.

“They’re not here,” Reign shouted as he used the blood on the ground to track them down.

“Then where are they?” I asked and noticed the look on his face.

“They are heading to the dragon’s lair,” he swallowed, his eyes showing the fear in them.

Chapter 544

Chapter 544 But she doesn’t belong here. (Akin Spade)

The signals were cut off a few hours ago, and now the power has been cut off. It was as if everything was against us. I’ve been in contact with Reign, and the last I heard from her was when she told me they would leave the ground because it was impossible for them to move forward for now.

“They’ll be fine,” Shiloh must have seen me sitting alone in the garden. He went out with Evelyn and gave it to me.

“It’s just that I can’t contact them anymore,” I complained, showing him my phone screen.

“Correct! What happened to electricity? She also looked puzzled. “I hope they have finished the deadly battle and come back victorious. It’s just that Reign told me that Zane has a bigger army than ours now,” he couldn’t understand how he was able to summon so many warriors so quickly.

Finally, I remember, we practically cleaned the entire area.

“I have a feeling we’ll win,” I know he was trying to be optimistic. But I had fears that wouldn’t let me breathe in peace.

“I hope so too,” I let out a sigh and smiled at Evelyn.

“Hey, I really regret everything I did when I was... I feel so guilty in front of you,” Shiloh looked away when mentioning that cursed part of her life.

“I don’t blame you at all. You were in control of a demon, just like Beatrice. So don’t feel like you have to keep apologizing to us,” I gave him a confident smile before noticing how dull his eyes looked.

“Are you feeling good?” I asked. “It’s just that, I still have these strange dreams. And you know what? I think I even know my baby’s sex,” and suddenly smiled at the mention of her son. I can’t imagine how

exciting it must be for her and Bernard to think that very soon they will have their own child.

“And can I ask you to share your thoughts with me?” I asked, nudging him playfully. It seemed that if she had a sister, she would be like her.

“Yes! I’m going to have a daughter,” she smiled brightly, showing her white teeth, “and I’ll call her Genevieve Swan!”

“That’s a pretty name,” I had barely begun to think of some funny questions for her when a shout in the distance stole our attention.

We share a glance before running to the source of the voice. I had to gesture for him to back off with Evelyn, as it could be anything.

“Ahhh!” a girl was sitting on the road with an iron arrow piercing her shoulder. Everyone in the lair looked frightened and alarmed.

Beatrice’s mother had her restless eyes scanning around and waiting for signs of dismay.

“What happened?” I asked the girl, kneeling beside her.

“It came out of nowhere,” he complained, pursing his lips tightly. When I started inspecting the air, I realized something was extremely wrong.

“Everyone go in and close the big silver door,” I shouted, carrying the injured girl and running inside as Shiloh followed closely. The moment we started running like crazy. The crazy people started shooting arrows at us. It was a surprise because we didn’t know they were coming here. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

But it soon started to make sense. To keep their plans secret, all signals were turned off. It has to be their job.

Once we rushed into the mansion, we closed the doors, all made of silver. The people of Lair had been preparing for the next war for years. At least the protective measures were not taken lightly.

“What’s your name?” Shiloh asked the injured girl as she sat her on the bed.

“I’m Kristy,” she replied, her lips trembling as she began to cry. Everyone was ready to fight but also too scared to face their enemies.

I’ve seen their courage, but facing Zane wasn’t easy for them.

“Stay prepared,” I left the girl with Shiloh and ran to help the fighters in the lair.

“I saw some movement in the backyard. I think they are trying to surround us so that we have no way out,” Colt quickly approached me, his dragon showing in his eyes as he informed me of the danger lurking around us.

“We have to do anything to keep these people safe, Colt. “Beatrice needs to go back and see them alive and kicking,” I said, expressing my desperation to keep their lair safe.

“Don’t worry, we’ll do our best,” Colt assured me, running into the backyard with the fighters.

As I was about to follow him, I was interrupted by Beatrice’s mother, who seemed a little lost.

“Did that girl come with your backpack?” he asked, making me frown.

“The injured girl?” I asked, and when she nodded, I shook my head.

“Don’t! She is from the lair. Her name is Kristy,” I murmured, but I didn’t try to walk away because her face told me that wasn’t the case.

“She’s not from our lair,” she shook her head confidently, and then, to make sure I wasn’t forgetting her, she added, “I’ve been stuck with these people forever. I know I’ve never seen his face here before,” he replied, looking me in the eye.

My heart started pounding because of what I was hearing.

“What do you mean, she’s not from the lair? That can’t be. We didn’t bring her with—”, when I began to understand what was going on, my throat closed at the revelation of Zane’s plan.

“I’m not sure, but it must be from your pack,” as I kept insisting, my body started to get chills since I was sure it didn’t come with us.

So, she was planted here to have access to the mansion.

Chapter 545

Chapter 545 Stabbed in the Back (Akin Spade)

“I’ll go check on my fighters,” Beatrice’s mother muttered, running to the side to check on the fighters, trying to keep the doors and windows closed while preparing for an attack at the same time.

The entire lair had gathered in the manor for safety. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

If Zane and his men were to enter the mansion, they could wreak havoc on the entire lair.

But I was surprised by the presence of that girl, Kristy, in the mansion. It was as if, in trying to keep evil out, we had brought one within us.

‘We have to hurry,’ I said to King, taking it upon myself to grab Shiloh and Evelyn away from that crazy girl.

No wonder that girl was placed so meticulously out of thin air.

Once I approached the room, I recognized how quiet it was inside, and that scared me.

I slammed the door open and booked into the room without delay. To my surprise, Shiloh was sitting on the bed, looking shocked and scared, with Evelyn crying in her arms.

Everything was happening in a matter of seconds. And when it comes to my worries about my friends and family, I make mistakes. My biggest mistake was not looking for Kristy.

“Similar! Watch out!” Shiloh screamed, but I was already in a position where I was delayed.

I felt something piercing enter my back, hitting the spot that made me crumble on the ground.

Shiloh got out of bed when she saw me fall to the floor.

Everything seemed so cold and blurry. My heartbeat began to slow as the burning sensation filled my chest.

I didn't even have to turn around and examine what I had been stabbed with. I was stabbed with the white dagger right in the chest.

"Similar!" Shiloh let out a scream, approaching me.

"Stay behind!" the girl shouted, coming out from behind me without pulling out the dagger.

I know he was waiting for him to finally succumb to the darkness before grabbing the dagger again.

All the memories of my beautiful partner and my brothers passed before my eyes. I watched Kirsty approach Shiloh and unfortunately I couldn't do anything.

"One step back!" Kristy screamed, returning to where Evelyn was.

"You can choose who you want to save. Either you save Evelyn or you die," Kristy let out a maniacal laugh, making it very clear that Zane sent her here.

My body fell lazily to the side, but my eyes remained open to see another mortal sin committed by my brother before taking my last breath.

I know Shiloh found herself in a very dangerous situation. I saw her tremble and let out a little sob.

"So, what's it going to be?" the evil Kristy muttered under her breath.

"Just kill me," Shiloh opened her arms in front of Evelyn to protect her from the crazy bitch.

It was right at that moment that I realized how selfless I was.

I closed my eyes and took a deep breath before forcing my body to get up and stand behind Kristy, towering over her.

Shiloh swallowed at my sight, taking a step back. Before long, Kristy noticed something wasn't right.

He constantly turned his head, and the shock was visible on his face. She never expected me to survive to the point that I at least saved Shiloh and Evelyn first.

Kristy couldn't even lift the other knife to defend herself when I pierced her chest with my hand and ripped out her heart.

His lifeless body fell to the ground in seconds. And so do I. Oh my god!" Shiloh approached me, looking anxious.

"Oh, no!" she started crying almost instantly. Within seconds, I heard Colt rush into the room to probably look for me.

"They've broken down the door," Colt paused once his eyes fell on me.

He swallowed and came to me, kneeling beside me in shock. He had a lot to say, but it was too late.

However, I forced myself to hold Colt's hand and decided to speak one last time for Beatrice.

"Take care of her," I bit my lower lip as the pain ran all over my body.

"And tell him to accept Hele-yo," I hissed, slowly losing consciousness.

"Don't! You're not going to leave us," Colt let out a scream, but it was the screams outside that worried me.

"Ah, there you are!" Zane walked out of the door with a twinkle in his eyes.

Obviously, he knew that he had succeeded in his mission when he was able to enter the mansion with his men without any hindrance.

"Look at what you made me do. I had no choice but to get you out of my way. Zane's men entered the room to capture the others before Zane approached me.

"And what were you saying to Colt? Hey? Do you want me to accept Helel? What about me?" He pouted, faking a sad face and crouching.

I looked behind her and saw a red-haired girl appear before my eyes. His eyes looked restless as he apologized for everything.

I recognized her. It was a shock to see Maura alive. No wonder his army couldn't die.

"You'll never have," I murmured, feeling drowsy.

"Well, it's not like you're alive to see who you end up with. See! That's the crazy thing. You, brethren, would rather share it with each other than let her be with someone who loves her to the point that he is willing to kill anyone for her. This war and this mess could have been avoided if you had convinced her to leave with me. But no! You had to push my buttons and force me to do crazy things..." Slowly, his words began to fade as darkness began to consume me.

I was devastated that my Beatrice cried so much at the news of my death.

I hope I can find peace and move on.

Chapter 546

Chapter 546 Facing the Devil (Beatrice Dismay)

Why didn't we realize it was just Zane's plan to distract us? I was constantly complaining and worried about what might be going on in the dragon's lair. If only we knew we were falling into a trap, we would never have left anyone behind in the dragon's lair.

It was Zane's idea to make us think we could win, fight all night and then retire, wasting time gathering energy.

"Okay. I'm sure my brother and Colt had everything under control. By the time they keep the lair protected, we'll get to the mansion too," Helel assured me, trying to calm me down.

I wanted to believe him because his version of what could happen was so much better than any negativity that was brewing in my head.

I just couldn't stop worrying.

A strange feeling of losing everything kept playing with my emotions. I did my best not to think that way and keep a positive attitude, but it wasn't easy anymore. "I can't get in touch with them," Reign complained, as he couldn't

call Colt. There is another big red flag. We haven't been able to contact them for hours. It was getting exhausting.

Our jet landed in the mountains. From there, we split our asses running towards the destination. By the time we all reached the lair, I was surprised to find everything quiet.

It was so quiet that I had to constantly look around to make sure we were in the right place. Helel seemed all set up for any kind of scenario as she looked around. All our warriors followed us in silence; Everyone was scared about what we were going to face now.

The roads were empty, but there were traces of bloodshed everywhere. The situation itself was an indication that something very terrible had happened here. The sound of wind was the only noise we could hear at this time. And then I heard Reign gasp a little. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

Following his gaze, we find Colt tied to a pole near the road.

“COLT!” Reign’s deafening voice pierced as he began to run in his direction. Helel and I share a glance before looking around. It was as if we knew what was going on here.

“Reign! It’s a trap,” I shouted, but it was too late. She had approached him, and soon Jay came out from behind the pole and grabbed her by the hair. Everything was happening at an accelerated pace. So when Reign opened her mouth to use a spell for protection, Jay injected her with something that suddenly made her shut up.

“Let her go!” I threw myself forward, but Helel took me by the hand to pull me back.

My heart skipped a beat at the revelation of Zane and his other people coming out of all places. It was like watching a scene in a movie where you know something disastrous happened.

If they could walk so freely, it only meant one thing. That they have beaten Akin. No! Just the mere thought sent chills down my spine.

He will be so broken after losing a war against the devil. Worried and scared, I watched Zane take over as Reign passed away in Jay’s arms.

“Welcome!” Zane screamed, his eyes screaming straight at me.

“Everyone back off!” Helel raised her hand to command our warriors. Since the entire lair was under Zane’s arrest, we didn’t want to anger him.

Behind him was Maura. His eyes stared at me for a moment before he quickly turned his head down. He could be wrong, but he didn’t seem too happy about helping Zane with his mischievous plans.

“What have you done to Colt?” Helel screamed, making Zane smile at her.

“Are you more focused on him than your own brother?” Zane’s comment made me frown: “I’m here. Tell me; Ask me how I’m doing.

We were stunned by Zane’s constant attempts to sound like the victim. He always complained that we didn’t welcome him.

I don’t know how anyone could even accept it after all the bad deeds he had done.

“Stop talking nonsense; tell me where Akin is,” Helel yelled at him, avoiding him once again.

“That’s so sad. The way you don’t even care about me and keep talking about everyone but me. Zane shook his head and clicked his tongue to express what he was feeling.

Where is Akin? I stepped forward to scream, my heartbeat choked in my chest now. I was starting to worry a lot now.

“Oh!” Zane expressed his concern, stepping forward to reduce the distance between us.

“The desire for my broken heart, the breeze to my dry life, my beautiful partner is here, but he’s asking for someone else,” in the way he introduced me to his people, I found Maura looking down.

She didn’t understand why she was so miserably in love with him. He was clearly using it. “Oh! Don’t worry about her—Zane must have seen me look at Maura because she instantly started clarifying it.

“She’s on my team. A dear friend who is always there for me,” he added, and my throat began to dry up. He was so easily minimizing his relationship with her once again, and she was there, listening to it

all.

“Where is my Akin?” I didn’t care about his love life. I had my attention on my partner.

Zane caught up with me, and just as he was a few steps away from me, he shook his head in disappointment and sighed.

“This is the exact reason I have to do it,” he shrugged, “and now I will be seen as a monster,” he added.

The way I kept dodging the subject of Akin was affecting me. I took a quick look around and noticed all the cages and the people in them.

I even saw my mother in one of the cages. But where were Akin, Shiloh and Evelyn?

“Alas! Akin fought hard and will always be remembered as the hero who came so close to getting my partner,” as Zane hunched over and announced the news to my face. I fell backwards, unable to breathe.

Chapter 547

Chapter 547 The Broken Huldra (Maura)

Zane stood there and made sure to see his brother take his last breath. It looked painful. Even though I had turned my face the other way, Zane kept looking at him as if I was giving him the happiness he had long desired.

“Take them all and put them in the cage,” the moment Akin’s eyes closed, Zane stood up and straightened his posture, ordering his men to cage everyone else.

“We have to prepare for the arrival of our queen,” he announced, pulling his coat and fixing it. When he left the room and I started to follow him, I felt useless.

Why weren’t you watching? Did you feel bad for my brother, Maura? His hands were tied behind his back as he walked elegantly through the halls,

ignoring all the chaos his men were creating around him. "I couldn't watch him die," I said without sugarcoating. He slowed down while pointing to the room he had chosen for us.

Just as I walked in, I realized it was the room Beatrice stays in when she comes here to stay with her mother. "Why would you have sympathy for someone who wants me dead?" Zane stretched his neck and his aura darkened.

"The same way you lied to me about this whole war," as soon as I decided to use a direct approach, he stopped frowning and looked in my direction very worriedly this time.

"This war was never to keep you alive, right? You wanted to take down everyone who could potentially steal Beatrice from you," I felt my chest slam open and someone rip my heart out.

It was so hard to look into his eyes when I realized that he made me help him just so he could have his lover. I was committing sins for him, and he kept lying to me.

"That's not true. I said all that to my brother just to make him angry on his last time," he tried to approach me, but I walked away from him, creating a good space between us.

"You're lying to me once again. You don't look like someone who has been wronged in any way, shape or form. You look so happy when you kill someone," my words broke down as I continued to cry all night when I saw dead bodies. But he was happy all that time.

"That's because I will finally take revenge on those who hurt me," once again, he decided to lie to my face.

"This room, why this particular room?" I screamed as I pointed to all the pictures of Beatrice on the wall and desk.

There was no way this war was about anything other than him wanting to have Beatrice.

"Look! It's true that I love her. And I told you that. I've been very clear from the beginning that I'll keep it for myself, but that doesn't mean you have a lesser

place in my heart. I cried for you when I thought you had died—I had to interrupt him because I couldn't listen to him anymore.

“That’s the problem. You only cry for me when I die. But when I’m alive, I’m just a tool for you,” I don’t know how I thought I had been given another chance to be happy in my life when I got out of one cage and got stuck in the other.

“Maura! You’re just trying to hold on to anything to start arguing. In fact, you’re just jealous of Beatrice,” his words rang in my ears. My eyes watched his face in shock. You don’t want to share me. Just admit it; You are the one who is being selfish. If you really wanted me, you’d be helping me get back to Beatrice. Because that’s where most of my happiness lies. I’ll never be really happy unless I have it,” he didn’t hesitate to say it to my face. I just stared at him, tears came and went from my eyes, but he didn’t notice them.

He was angry that I ruined his moment of triumph and that he couldn’t celebrate his brother’s death. “Think about everything I said. You’ll hate yourself for pushing me so hard,” he said before storming out of the room. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

I was shocked to the point that I fell backwards and sat on the bed.

Your bed.

“I will hate myself.”

“I’m selfish.”

“I’m jealous of her.”

I repeated all his words a hundred times without taking a break, and no matter how many minutes passed, they still hurt.

Every word he said to belittle me broke me. It shattered me. I started to feel like a disgusting sexual toy lying aside.

It wasn’t even that she loved him too. He wanted to catch her tightly, cage her, and make her love him. Why couldn’t he just accept that there was someone who was willing to love him unconditionally despite all his flaws?

Before long, I heard the news that Beatrice and others had arrived. I was called to join the army with Zane, but he wasn't the one who came to give me the news. He knowingly left me in the room crying and didn't even look at me. And then he stood face to face with Beatrice, expressing his love for her and calling me his dear friend.

"No!" shouted Beatrice. She didn't even care about all the things he was doing for her. All his focus was on the news of his partner's death. I feel guilty. As I cried and Helel hugged her tightly, I felt responsible for her tears.

"How could you-?" she was screaming, and Helel was crying. But he knew that everyone's life depended on how he acted. As for Beatrice, she could act as she wished, Zane would never punish her or get angry with her.

Right there, I saw my entire dream world crumble at Beatrice's feet.

Chapter 548

Chapter 548 In His Cage (Beatrice Dismay)

I had fainted after receiving the news of Akin's death. My brain didn't want it to go through that, so it shut down for a while. However, I woke up with a panic attack. It was as if he wanted to go back in time and stop all this by killing Zane when he had the chance.

When he was in the cabin with me.

If only I knew what it was, I would have finished it right then and there.

But sadly, it was too late. We let the devil walk freely, and now we have lost everyone we loved.

Beatriz! Helel called me from the cage next to mine.

"Why are you calling me? Now it's all over," I said, resting my head against the bars and staring into the void. My eyes formed tears, clouding my vision, and then as they passed, my sight became clearer.

"Do you think I am not affected by this news? He was my twin; He was... My brother. But we must remember that he died saving everyone. We cannot let his death be in vain. Besides, I have no idea where my daughter is," as he

spoke in a choked voice. I shook my head and started sobbing loudly this time.

“Okay. Just drop them. Because we still have to fight for our people and our family,” Helel spoke loudly as I cried. I wish he was in this cage with me. I needed a shoulder so much.

“Hey!” then he pulled out his hand and held it to me. “I promise to take revenge for what he has done. We won’t let him walk alive after this.”

All the promises sounded too sweet, but could they bring Akin back?

I watched his hand, and as I was about to return the promise, we saw Colt being dragged and thrown into the cage in front of ours.

Reign was nowhere to be found, and Shiloh was also missing. We never knew that the war would go so against us. “I’ll kill him, fuck,” I said determinedly, but it was just words. We were trapped, and everyone we had ever loved was now in Zane’s cage.

“It must have been so... annoying,” he didn’t know what the right word might be to describe how Akin must have felt when he was stabbed by his own brother.

“I was missing you,” Colt began to wake up, vomiting blood.

“Foal! Are you okay?” I held the bars and shook them angrily, feeling the burn of the iron.

“I was talking about you, I wanted you to go ahead with Helel, the way Colt pronounced the words without interruption was a sad notion of how he was worried that he wouldn’t have the chance to tell me about his last words.

The fact that he chose to wish me a good life, even when I knew it wouldn’t be with him, showed the difference between him and Zane. But I don’t know how he thought he would be able to live a life that he’s not a part of. “I can’t believe he’s gone,” I covered my face with my hands and started crying once more. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“Foal! Where is Evelyn? What did he do to her? Helel slid closer to the edge of the cage, watching Colt with his eyes wide open.

“I don’t know. I only know that Evelyn and Shiloh’s baby is their next target,” Colt coughed, gently rubbing his chest. “He wants to end the line of saviors,” Colt’s statement made me think of Reign’s words. He told me Shiloh’s daughter would be special. Does that mean she’s in the next line of saviors? “Where is the kingdom?” Colt uttered it, his eyes shedding tears.

It was strange how we were sitting here helplessly while our loved ones were being tortured somewhere.

“We don’t know. We...,” Helel stopped talking when her eyes focused on someone coming towards us.

“What are you here to see now?” he shouted as he gripped the bars tightly. I followed her gaze to see Maura standing in front of us. She wore a long black dress with her hair pulled back in a loose braid.

“I didn’t know...,” she began to speak, but ended up crying.

“Didn’t you know how a war works? You knew exactly what you were doing when you kept bringing dead werewolves back to life. You knew someone would win, and the losing party would lose their loved ones and their lives,” I yelled at her, watching her cover her face with her hands.

His guilt would not bring Akin back. “They told me you all wanted to kill him because you fed him to his brother when he was just a child,” she whispered after calming down and forcing a calm posture. “And you believed it,” I shook my head in disbelief.

“The war was never about him. It was Beatrice. He killed Maddox because, in his twisted mind, the more he kills his loved ones, the stronger he becomes. And the stronger she gets, the more chance she has of killing Beatrice’s classmates and being with her,” Helel clenched her jaw as she explained the truth to the silly, gullible little girl before our eyes.

“He didn’t kill Maddox; It was a... Self-defense,” she began to stutter once the revelation of her lover’s truth became apparent to her.

“Maybe one day you’ll ask him who his first death was and he ate with his characteristic movement,” Colt said, making her tremble at his words.

“He...” she said, taking a deep breath before the silence consumed her. He ran close to my cage and held the bars before grabbing my hands tightly. “Tell me you’re lying,” he insisted.

I didn’t feel bad for her. She looked for it herself. She was fighting for someone who was using her to get something else.

Instead of meeting her and hugging her to escape death, I had to face her and realize that if I hadn’t been on her side, Akin would be alive right now.

That’s when she had to step back when Zane came and grabbed her by the arm to pull her away from me.

Chapter 549

Chapter 549 I Resign. (Maura)

“Zane! You’re hurting me,” I shouted, complaining as I crawled after him mercilessly. Everyone was looking at us as he dragged me disrespectfully.

I felt betrayed when he pushed me into the room and dropped me on the bed. “Why the hell can’t you stay away from her?” he shouted, his finger pointed at my face.

“I told you that you would still be my queen, so why did you have to go there and talk to her?” She kept screaming, making me wonder why I was so blindly in love with this man.

“Did you kill my mom?” I asked, without breaking eye contact with him. The fact that his main focus remained on Beatrice when she was clearly crying in front of him devastated surprised me.

He didn’t seem to care one bit. It was pretty obvious that she was his priority, and everyone else was just a tool he wanted to use in the process.

“What? Why are you asking me that? Do you think I’m a monster? He yelled at me, grabbing me by the arm and shaking me to my feet.

His touch was not gentle, and he knew it too.

“Why do you show so much sympathy for these people, Maura?” He screamed in my face, shaking my body to keep reminding me that I am accountable to him.

The lair is my home, Zane. These are my people,” I started crying as I tried to make him understand how my mother wanted to be here all her life and how it feels to come here with him to hurt these very people my mother loved.

“What?” Zane wrinkled his nose, “your people?” The mockery in his tone did not surprise me.

He had acted very differently since he came here and killed Akin. It was as if there was a switch on. He was excited to be with Beatrice, and that was all he cared about.

“When are you going to face reality, Maura? They are not your people. No one is. You’re Huldra. You don’t belong anywhere. You are a phenomenon for werewolves and dragon men. I am the only one who respects you and is ready to make you my queen. What more do you want?” He screamed, forcing me to close my eyes to stop looking at his face.

I’ve always wanted to see only love in those eyes, but looking at it like that broke me.

“What had happened to you? Why are you so insecure with her? I told you. You will be mine forever. She has become my ego now. But you! I love you. You have to stop trying to get attention. I’ll be completely yours once I’m done with this mess,” he said, but his words didn’t make my heart race because his grip around my arm was so painful. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“But...” The moment I wanted to express my emotions to him, he rolled his eyes and pushed me back.

“But what, Maura? Why don’t you sit in the corner and let me take care of things? Why are you becoming a nuisance now? We are this close to achieving our mission, and now you have decided to cause trouble,” he shouted, losing control over me once again.

“Our mission? I didn’t want to be with you to be part of any mission that kills many innocent lives. It’s just your mission that you want to force your love for Beatrice,” I finally said. But obviously, the truth didn’t sit well with him.

He turned to me angrily and hissed, “You fuck,” while raising his hand to me. He stopped when I gasped.

“Sit here and think about what you’re doing. I’ll come back when you realize how you’re worrying me,” he muttered quietly and then left the room as he closed the door. I even heard him close it from the

other side.

“He never loved me,” I fell to my knees and held my face in my hands. “I’m so dumb,” I groaned. All I wanted was to have a home and have someone who loved and respected me. I didn’t want to have someone whose heart was under someone else’s love spell.

That’s when I started putting the pieces together.

“I loved him with all my might, but he used me and my mother...”, I bit my lower lip, moaning low.

I grabbed a piece of paper and decided to write my feelings in a letter since he wouldn’t let me say them to his face. “You constantly tell me you love me, but your actions prove otherwise. As you celebrated your happiness and victory at being so close to having Beatrice, you told me so much that I don’t even like to look in the mirror anymore. You know, when I was in that bad man’s cage for years, he only reminded you of you. I loved you all those years, but only for you to go back to being the high school girl I never wanted to be. You are right! I hate myself, but not because I’m questioning your love, but because I’ve loved you all this time when I knew deep down why I don’t have a mother now.

Even though I want to leave you because I don’t want to kill anyone so you can have someone else to love more than me, I know leaving is not an option for me. As long as I am alive, I will continue to love you. So, I’m left with only one option. I will beg for mercy for all the chaos that happened because of me. I hope you do the same before you can no longer apologize. Just remember me as someone who loved you unconditionally and whom you used mercilessly.”

With that, I put the letter on the bed and grabbed the injection they had been giving everyone in the den to stop their healing abilities for some time.

After injecting it into my body, I grabbed a knife and sat on the bed, the same bed he wanted to sleep in at night, to feel the essence of Beatrice.

“I love you,” with those last words coming from my lips, I cut my neck.

Chapter 550

Chapter 550 My Last Stop! (Beatrice dismay)

“Why can’t she see that Zane mistreats her, no matter how much she gives her?” Colt complained, still rubbing his hand over his injuries.

I was surprised at what had happened in the end. His watery eyes softened my heart, but deep in my head, I was still angry with everyone who became the reason why I lost Akin.

“Beatrice! Are you okay?” Helel must have noticed that I haven’t said a word since Zane took her away. “She knows,” I murmured. “She finally knows that she has been chasing someone who doesn’t value her.”

“Then why doesn’t she leave his side and help him?” Colt shook his head, as he disagreed with me.

“She could do,” I uttered, and opened my palm closely, revealing the keys she secretly slipped into my hand when she got too close to my cage. “Is it these?” Helel asked puzzled, and with a single nod, I answered. Helel and Colt were surprised to see it. They shared a deep look before the two rushed to the side, where they could be closer to my cage.

“What’s the plan?” Colt asked excitedly.

“Find out where they’re keeping the... Akin’s body,” I had to close my eyes to even mention him as dead.

“I understand,” Helel sounded calm after hearing my plan.

“I’ll find Reign, and then—I have to do something. You two look for Akin’s body, make sure it is not decomposing quickly. As for Evelyn and Shiloh, once I find Reign, I will go find those two,” I ordered as the two paid their full attention.

I could look at them and say they believed in me. So when everyone was starting to get too comfortable in the den, I opened my cage and went out.

Fortunately, the people of **** were too busy exploring antiques. By the time they were stealing things, he had opened the cages for Helel and Colt.

The two walked out while Colt was almost limping.

I know it won't be long before someone sees these empty cages or Zane comes back to talk to me. Since he just took Maura away, I assumed we had some free time.

Beatriz! just before I left, Helel said, holding my hand.

"Please be careful," he whispered, making me nod towards him.

Once we separated, I began to hide in the corners to spot the men in black and follow them. One of them must be taking care of Reign.

Once I saw Jay, something changed inside me. He was angry to see him walk well. He was supposed to be dead after killing and hurting so many innocent lives.

Taking a deep breath, I followed him until he was alone.

"I guess no one will know if I do it with her," he said quietly, reaching for a door and slowly opening it. I knew I was horny about fucking anyone, but whoever was inside probably had no idea of his intentions.

I instantly reached the door, and before I could close it, I walked in. He was forcibly pushed back, and his eyes expressed the horror he was facing at seeing me in front of him.

"How...?" He paused as I pounced on him. I scratched him from the neck down before I saw who was in bed. This asshole wanted to rape Reign while she was passed out.

"Listen, I can help you...", he began to use his last breath to offer me a deal.

"Yes, help me, just die!" I muttered and put my hand on his chest, grabbing his heart and pulling it out. If he had done it before, many of our warriors would still be alive.

I quickly approached Reign on the bed and saw the anti-magic chains around his wrist. Quickly taking them off, I began to pat my hand on her cheek to wake her up.

"Reign!" I repeated the process until his eyelids moved and he opened his eyes constantly.

Beatriz! He jumped on the bed and took my hands. “Colt—,” I understand that her last memory of being awake was seeing Colt suffering.

“Hey, he’s fine. He is with Helel right now. They are looking for Ak-in’s corpse,” it took me all my might to say that.

His eyes widened at the news, and without delay, he hugged me tightly.

“We must, Reign,” when I said that, he broke the hug and looked at my face.

“I have to use my scale,” I murmured, looking at her with tears in my eyes. “But you know what it means, right?” she uttered.

“I don’t care if I’m not so powerful anymore. I just want my Akin alive,” I insisted, holding his hands and trying not to cry. I don’t need to cry for someone who isn’t dead. He will come back for me. I will make sure of that. “Well! Let’s go then,” Reign knew time flew quickly. So he jumped out of bed and ran out of the room with me.

We ran away from the mansion instead of staying.

I know I skipped this part of telling Helel and Colt, but this was the most important part I wanted to do perfectly.

“Once we lose our second stopover, we will no longer be as powerful or have healing abilities as before,” Ace reminded me for the last time when I arrived in the mountains.

I know he wasn’t against the idea, but he just wanted to inform myself and do his duty.

“If Akin is not in my life and I have a thousand scales, I will be miserable,” I pronounced, taking off my pendant and letting Ace take over.

When the transition began, Reign prepared to remove the last scale from my body without causing me too much pain.

As my limbs grew and my body transitioned, I leaned in front of Reign so he could get closer and get the job done. When he grabbed my scales, my body shuddered, but I tried not to show it.

There was no time for me to focus on my own pain. Once he took it from me, I fell to the ground in pain. "Oh, no! Are you okay?" Reign instantly began running her hands over my scaly body to comfort me.

With just a blink of an eye, I informed him that Ace and I were fine. It took me at least five minutes to transform again because of the weakness I started to feel almost immediately.

"Listen, put this on," Reign gave me the dress she had picked up from the closet before leaving.

It was a red silk dress with no underwear. Those things weren't my priorities right now. He had to go back to the mansion and find the others.

"Listen!" Once we arrived at the mansion, I took Reign's hand and stopped him from walking in front of me. "Go ahead, save him," I muttered, stealing her eyes. I wouldn't be able to see him dead.

"Don't worry, I'll do my best work," since Reign could use her magic to keep herself and the scale safe and even make sure the process was quick, I decided to leave her with the responsibility.

I had to find Shiloh and Evelyn myself.

As I ran into the second-floor hallway, I saw Colt with Shiloh.

"Did you find Reign?" Colt asked, looking behind me.

"I was feeling the energy here," I didn't know Reign was coming right behind me. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

"Colt," she saw him and threw her arms around his neck, kissing him hard enough for me to pull her away from him.

"We don't have time for all this," I said, quickly scanning Shiloh to make sure she was okay.

"We don't know where Evelyn is," Shiloh said. He looked very weak.

"Where is Helel?" Then I asked Colt why he was on duty looking for Akin.

It's in the basement. That's where they've kept his body," Colt said. "By the way, I think something happened. Everyone is running to that room where I guess Zane will stay," Colt added with the additional information.

We were alarmed to think that maybe he was finally making a plan to end everyone else's lives.

"Then we'd better hurry," I said. "You guys go find Helel and Reign. You do the work. I'll look for Evelyn," patted him on the back, and even though Colt kept looking at me in confusion and wondering what job I had given Reign, I walked away from them.