Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Chapter 561 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Chapter 561

Chapter 561

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2

Chapter 551 Lost Everything (Zane Spade)

After I said all those things to Maura, I left the room and locked her inside.

I joined my people in the dining room, where they were munching on the food made by weredragons. They were using them as

their own slaves. However, my mood had been ruined.

"You are not looking very happy," Jay whispered, sitting next to me.

"It's just that—if you have someone who loves you a lot and then you find someone who you have always loved, which one would

you pick?" I asked him, straightening my posture in the seat and looking into his eyes, "By the way, the person that loves you is

also your mate, and you love them back." Jay shrugged his shoulders as if it were not even a hard question.

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"I'll pick someone who loves me deeply," he answered, "But sadly, I don't know where my mate is."

The way he looked so upset at not fining his mate made me feel lucky and unlucky at the same time.

I have a beautiful mate right beside me who loves me and is ready to do anything for me, and I'm chasing after someone who hates

me to the core.

"Ugh!" I slapped my forehead in regret. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

Not only did I upset her, but I probably broke her. It wasn't right. Maura had always been in love with me. She remained loyal to me.

Where Beatrice left me when she found out I was sleeping with Maura, Maura stayed with me even when she found out I was in

love with Beatrice.

The crazy part about it is that I feel a weird innocence rise through my body when I'm with Maura. I feel like I'm that Zane again, who didn't have to worry about killing someone.

When I look at myself through her eyes, I find the same good Zane.

"Wait, you are not eating the food?" Jay saw me get up from my seat and tried to hold my hand, but I had somewhere to be.

I wouldn't let Maura cry alone.

"I've something important to do," leaving my chair and the dining room, I made my way to the bedroom to finally tell Muara that I'd not bring anyone to replace her.

At least not to make anyone superior to her. I was also tired of chasing after Beatrice all the time.

Now that she is in my cage, I will keep her there while I love Muara with my whole heart.

I stood outside the door and, after taking a deep breath, I opened the door to hold her in my arms and comfort her. To tell her there will never be anyone else ever again.

Even if I had to sit on her feet and beg her to accept me, I'd do it.

However, life played a big joke on me when I entered the room to find her dead body in her own pool of blood. "Maura!" my words left in a hopeless cry as I reached her and sat in her blood, quickly pulling her body in my lap.

"No! Please! Why?" I could no longer even hear my own heartbeat. Her lifeless body was just resting in my arms.

"I—I didn't mean to hurt you, d*ammit. I was just being messy. You know I act that way, then why did you take my words ser—iously," I began to cry and beg her to wake up, but she wasn't opening her

eyes at all.

"Zane!" Jay and the others stormed in after hearing me cry like crazy.

"Oh s*hit," Jay grabbed his hair in his fist while the others gasped.

"Look what she did. Please tell her to come back. I am over Beatrice. I will only love her, I swear," all my pleas were just disappearing in the air.

She was finally done with me. She had finally decided to see me in the wrong light.

"How are we going to win the war now?" Jay uttered, making me clench my jaw at him.

"Nobody f*ucking cares about the war. Can't you see my mate is dead?" I yelled at him, showing the color change in my eyes.

He gulped and nodded. But I know they didn't care about her. I mean, she probably died thinking I don't do either. Slowly and steadily, they all left the room to stand outside so that they didn't have to deal with my tantrums.

I was going through a crazy amount of emotions, and then I saw her letter. Each and every word written in there was like death to me.

"Oh silly girl," I dropped the letter and gently cupped her face in my hands, "I love you only. Look! I'm done with her. I just want you."

I was crying while holding her close. 'Are you really going to let them get away with this?' It was then that Zey decided to speak to me.

He was in so much pain that his voice was bitter, seeming like poison. 'Helel and the others,' he hissed, 'Why are they alive if she is dead?' He was right.

Why the hell would I keep them alive now?

'I'm going to kill them all,' I muttered. Every single one will die. I'll f*ucking kill everyone on this earth now,' I said, making up my

mind.

Nobody deserved to live.

The person who loved me despite my flaws is dead. Everyone else should be too. I got up while carrying her body and lied her

down in the bed, kissing her forehead.

"I'll come back, love!" I said, walking over to the closet and grabbing the white dagger.

Making my way outside, I realized Jay was not even around anymore.

I then made my way to the cages, and that's when the biggest shock hit me. They were gone.

"What the f*uck!" I yelled, grabbing the warrior who was tailing me around. "Where the heck are they?" I yelled at him, making him

gulp at my sight.

"I don—t know," he uttered.

I pushed him back and then decided to go for the only one that I knew I could not get up and leave.

I sprinted to the servant's room and unlocked the door to reach her bed.

"Your father doesn't need to be happy. I am not happy either," I shrugged, realizing how Helel will get the most now.

He will get to have Beatrice and even his daughter.

Where I cannot snatch Beatrice from him anymore, I can make him suffer in other ways.

Evelyn opened her eyes and cooed at me, making me glare at her angrily. "Don't f*ucking look at me like that. I'm not your uncle. I

am just a devil who ate his own mate," I muttered, tears falling from my eyes.

"I have to kill you or else your father will win," I said, raising the dagger up in the air.

Chapter 562

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2

Chapter 552 imagine It All Never Happened. (Beatrice Dismay)

I was looking around like crazy, also anticipating seeing Akin alive again. My body was much weaker than ever. But still enough to

knock down whoever tried to come close to me.

However, from the looks of it, the people from hell looked distracted. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

Just the way people are when their King dies.

I finally made my way to the servant quarters, as Ace felt a weird energy from there.

Title of the document

I had no idea what I was going to find there until I heard Zane's voice. "Stop laughing at me," he yelled, making my heart skip a

beat.

He didn't sound normal. I made my way into the room in haste and gasped at the sight of Zane holding a dagger over Evelyn.

"Zane, no!" As soon as I shouted, he turned around and looked at me. "Beatrice!" he said my name, and then all the expressions

washed over his face.

"Ah, Beatrice!" he let out a deep sigh before starting to tear up.

"Look! Please put it down. She is just a child," I insisted, getting anxious over the dagger. "But then I'll lose," he uttered, "I have already lost her," as he broke down. I felt goosebumps cover my skin.

"Maura ended her life," the revelation even took me by surprise.

I covered my mouth with my hands and closed my eyes to let the tears fall freely.

"Now, I don't have anything left but to cause the chaos that I loved soooo much," he cried. I could tell he was finally regretting the decisions he had made over the years.

But that didn't mean he wouldn't do it again. He was over here, holding the dagger over an infant whose mother he killed a few weeks ago as well.

"Zane! But that doesn't mean you have to go this far. Look at her face. Doesn't she remind you of Maddox?" I said, trying to take a step closer to him.

"So, she has to die," he didn't want to understand anything. He was shaking miserably. I'm sure now that Muara is dead, he wouldn't be able to win against us either.

"Look! Look at me," I demanded, and he raised his head to look my way. "I think you need love," I was taking slow and steady steps near him.

His posture shook when he heard that from me.

"But who will love me now? I'm just so flawed," he whimpered like a child, making me remember all the good times with him.

"Why didn't anybody stop me from becoming this evil? Why did she feed me a child?" He broke down in tears, but the dagger was still hanging over Evelyn.

"You can still be a better person," I mumbled. "I'll give you love," my words made him suddenly stop crying. Even his hands shook. I could tell he was getting affected.

"All you need to do is just give me that dagger and surrender," I pulled my hand out for him and watched him stare at it. "No! I know you will not love me," he murmured, shaking his head.

"You don't trust me, Zane?" I asked, watching him melt at the soft tone I was using.

He stared at my hand and then steadily placed the dagger in it, rushing into my arms.

"I didn't want to be an evil person, but I was evil. I didn't have a choice, like you all. I wish I could go back in time and be a better person," he began wailing while hugging me.

"I was not a bad person before; you remember it, right?" He kept talking, and I kept tearing up.

"You can still be. All you need to do is let me grab Evelyn and walk out of here with her," I was making sure I didn't trigger him and get him angry, but I guess he was indeed too far gone.

"No! She has to die," he repeated himself, and as he tried to pull away, I closed my eyes and let out a sigh.

"Ah!" A little yelp from his I*ips was a sign that I hit the right spot.

I pulled back and let the dagger get stuck in his chest. He lowered his head and then stared at my face, looking stunned.

"Isn't it lovely?" He uttered, steadily dropping on his knees, "This one over here was the reason behind my craze for you, and you stabbed it today," he pointed at his heart, gurgling blood and shaking.

"You have ruined everything, Zane. There was no stopping you," I said as I watched him get on his fours and cough blood.

"I know," he answered, and the way he calmly raised his head sent shivers down my spine.

"I didn't want to ki—II her. After you hugged me, I didn't wa-nt to kill her," he stated confidently, making me frown at his statement.

"But you-," before I could speak up, he interrupted.

"I knew you would never accept me. I knew I had lost the war. But I wanted the one to kill me to be you! You were the reason I

decided to embrace darkness. I wanted to be better than my brother's. So, it should be you—with my blood on your hands," he

smiled, making me realize that even in his last moments, he played me.

He just didn't want to leave without causing distress.

"Ah! It's finally so calm," he said, lying down on the floor with his arms spread and smiling, looking at the ceiling.

"I have to go to sleep now because my brothers will wake me up early to find. Maddox. He leaves the house to do drugs—we must

find him and bring him hommmmeee-," his eyes stuck to one spot before he took his last breath.

I stepped back and then hugged myself, watching his dead body lying there.

No more taunts.

No more mockery.

He wasn't smirking anymore.

He wasn't making threats.

He was finally dead, and I had killed him.

As I began to take steps backward, I bumped into someone.

"Beatrice!" Akin's soft voice while Helel rushed past me to carry his daughter shook me back from the terrorizing memory of Zane

taking his last breaths.

I turned and hugged Akin without even uttering a word.

Chapter 563

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2

Chapter 553 Sharing Beatrice! (Beatrice Dismay)

(Last chapter)

"You may now kiss the bride," Colt said as he winked at Akin, who looked stunningly handsome in his black tuxedo.

We have been preparing for our wedding for a while now. But it took us all some time to get over the trauma of that war.

Those people have caused a lot of damage to our packs and Lairs.

Title of the document

But now we are finally able to focus on our lives.

Akin wrapped his arm around my body and pulled me tightly to crash his I*ips over mine.

As I melted under his hot kiss, everybody cheered and clapped for us.

The white gown I got was filled with flowers, and Akin looked like a prince charming. I had always wanted it and craved it.

We began to receive congratulations while Reign and Colt took care of the guests.

"Hey," Helel stepped in, holding little Evelyn in his arms. She looked adorable in a white frock.

The dark knight and his favorite dragon.

"Congratulations," Helel said, smiling at the two of us.

"To you too," Akin mumbled, making us frown.

"Hey," he said, then suddenly held Helel's hand and placed my hand in his. I felt like

I was going through a rollercoaster of emotions at the moment. I could guess what was up, but not really.

"What are you doing?" I asked him as he smiled weakly.

"You are weak now, Beatrice. After you gave up your scale for me, you lost most of your powers. You think I don't see you struggling to heal?" He began to talk, making Reign and Colt join us.

Helel was as shocked as we were.

"But what are you doing?" Helel questioned.

"The only way for Beatrice to slowly regain her powers is by accepting her powerful mates. You see! This was fate. We were destined to share her. Although I will be jealous, but her safety and health are way more important to me," I was stunned at his words.

I never thought he would do such a thing. But at the same time, I was always feeling like I was not over Helel. "You want me to?" Helel couldn't hide his surprise and ended up asking him directly, "To be mated to her?"

"Akin! You don't have to—," I tried to tell him, but the way he shook his head, I knew he wasn't making that decision out of the blue.

"Akin had made that decision long before you gave him your scale. He was concerned about you," Reign stepped in to help us understand why it was important.

I watched Helel's face and then lowered my head.

"Now come on, mark each other," Akin gently slapped Helel's chest, who excitedly gave Evelyn to him and held my hands.

"Aren't you too quick?" I rolled my eyes at him as he smiled brightly.

"I don't know when he will change his mind," Helel mumbled, making everyone laugh at him.

Wow! It was so weird, but it felt so right. Helel dug his face into my neck, and before he could even breathe on my skin, he was already marking me.

The instant his teeth pierced through my skin, a rush of energy ran all over my body.

He pulled back, and now it was time to mark him. I looked over at Akin, who gave me a head nod to go ahead.

After his signal, I dug my face into Helel's neck, and his scent almost mesmerized me. My body was feeling so good when he wrapped his arm around my back and laughed as I bit him.

"F*ucking hell, I thought I would never have you again," Helel didn't hesitate to show his emotions. He carried me and gave me a full spin, laughing with the others.

"Now you are not leaving, right?" As soon as Helel put me down, Colt asked him. Akin and I grunted, questioning Helel with our stares. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

"You were leaving?" I asked in shock.

"Remember that potion we saved from Zane? He wanted to use that to escape this realm. He was done," Reign gently slapped Helel's back while he stole his eyes from me.

"You are an a*sshole," I punched him playfully before looking at Shiloh and Bernard.

She was now heavily pregnant, to the point that her belly was showing.

"Hey!" She arrived with Bernard, but Monique was standing close to them. So Bernard has decided to keep the seer.

"Congratulations. You've got two mates," Shiloh teased me, hugging me while Bernard congratulated Akin and Helel.

"Now! If you guys are not using that potion, can we use it?" It was a bizarre request coming from Bernard.

"Ever since I found out my daughter is special, I realized how scary this dimension is for her. I want to take her and all my pack to

start somewhere else," Bernard began talking, and even though it was shocking, we get what he meant.

His daughter was extremely special, and sadly, negative energy from here had attached itself to her.

"I want Genevieve to have a happy and easy life," Shiloh smiled while rubbing her tummy.

"Sure!" Reign didn't hesitate before handing over the potion to them.

It was their decision, and we didn't want to stop them when we knew someone from the past would want to get their hands on

Genevieve.

"I hope her mates are able to keep her safe," I wished before hugging Shiloh one last time.

"Save some for us," Helel sneakily itched his neck and commented, making me roll my eyes at him.

"Let's have a perfect one last picture together," Reign yelled, giving her cellphone to someone from the crowd and gathering

everyone around us. I stood between Akin and Helel, while Reign held Evelyn and Colt stood beside her. Monique, Shiloh, and

Bernard smiled happily as the pictures were clicked.

"I'm going to have triplets with you," Helel uttered in my ear, leaving little kisses as he couldn't control himself after being able to

claim me.

"I'll have more," Akin replied in my other ear, making me giggle when he kissed me.

It was crazy how my life started a journey from knowing my truth to finding such amazing mates.

Maddox would always remain in my heart, while Zane would be a shadow that I wanted to forget about.

For now, I've got my happy ending with both my mates.

A/N: Thank you so much for reading my book and loving it. I am really going to miss this book and all the characters. As for

Shiloh's daughter, Genevieve, she has her own story. The spinoff to Sharing Beatrice-A Luna To Her Stepbrothers is already up

under the name, "

I hope you will enjoy that story as well. And I also hope you loved this ending.

Have a great night!

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