

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Chapter 564

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Chapter 564 - K*issing My Brother's Wife (Maddox)

"I always feel so guilty whenever I see her looking after me," Zane confessed as we settled onto the porch, gazing at the house next to Abilene's. He was drowning in shame after I reminded him things after things he had done wrong to her.

"At least you feel guilty," I muttered, taking a sip of the tea that tasted like nothing. That's how it was here. The food had no taste, the relationships were dry and fake, and the emotions were just a mere facade. I felt trapped here because of my brother. This guy sitting in front of me used to be my twin, but now we had lost that connection. In this place, we were just nothing. And it was all because of him.

I even forgot how it felt to have a wolf. I even forgot his name now. The name I remembered deeply was 'Beatrice.'

I sighed and looked away to hide my tears. The tears here burned my skin, so I decided not to shed any. But whenever I remembered my life in my pack, I cried and felt the pain of the brimming tears.

"May I ask who Beatrice was? I mean, why did I cheat on Abilene with her? And why can't I remember her face?" he asked, bewildered.

To think this guy could have had her but he wanted power too just made me wonder how easy it is for some people to lose it all. I mean, I lost her too. So I guess I was one of those unlucky people.

"She was someone we knew," I mumbled, "her long blond hair and eyes captivated us. There was something about her that—" I paused when Zane interrupted me.

"Did you like her too?" he frowned, watching my face. I avoided staring into his eyes as it reminded me of the exact day I lost my life. He stared into my eyes when he stabbed me.

I lifted my head, made eye contact, and then confessed, "She was my girlfriend."

The little gasp and the unfolding of the frown in shock were all I wanted to see.

"I—hurt you too?" he gulped, looking so guilty.

Huh! Guilty! I don't think he knew what guilt was or any emotions that were not merely towards his benefits.

"You hurt me a lot, Zane. So much that-it just didn't hurt after that. I mean, we can say I stopped living after your betrayal." As I tried to smile, tears formed in my eyes, and I quickly rubbed them clean.

"I am so sorry. I would never hurt you, I just don't know why I did that," he instantly teared up, wincing at the pain.

I was just confused and wondered if he had apologized back when he was alive. The way he looks so guilty and innocent is not how he truly is. In order to get an apology from him, I had to make him forget everything. The fact that he wanted to keep my heart after my death just made it so difficult for me to cross the bridge. And by then, I have already lost my interest in finding peace.

I waited here and thought I will have to wait longer, so whoever sent him here, I thank that person.

"It is okay. It happened in the past," I shook myself awake from the thoughts of heartbreak and then cleared my throat.

"Do you want to go visit our grandparents?" I asked, and he looked even more confused. We didn't have any grandparents here. There was this old couple who had been living a false life too. They were waiting for their grandchildren, so I decided to use them for now.

"Don't tell me you forgot about them too?" I rolled my eyes, shaking my head at him, "But I can't even blame you anymore. Ever since you got into an accident, your memories are a mess," I pouted for him.

"But I am sure once you are there, you will remember them," I got up and gestured at Abilene, who had been so happy today. I felt bad because I was going to break her dream.

"We will be back in a few hours, okay?" I called for her, and she came running to hug Zane. At that point, Zane thought they were the strongest couple alive to have faced so much yet they were still together and pretty much in love.

After she k*issed Zane, she watched as we walk away. I took Zane to the old couple's house and introduced us as their grandchildren. Obviously, they reacted like Abilene. They were instantly welcoming and so loving towards us.

However, while they were busy taking care of Zane, I slipped out the door and returned to Abilene's house.

"Where is Zane?" she looked behind me, wondering about his whereabouts.

“He sent me to collect you,” I lied, holding her hand and almost dragging her.

“But where is he?” She kept mumbling and questioning me, but I didn’t open my m*outh as shamelessly lying to her just felt wrong.

I took her all the way to the rocks and made her cross the border. Once that happened, her memories reset.

She gasped and greed her arm from my t*ouch, looking lost.

“I am Maddox, your husband,” as I watched her stare at me in confusion, I introduced myself and her face lit up.

“I have been waiting for you,” she smiled, throwing her arms around my neck and hugging me.

“Let’s go home now,” I held her hand and made her walk back all the way to her house. Then I sat and watched her prepare tea and be all happy.

It was saddening, but this needed to be done. I waited and waited. I knew Zane would return after he found out I had been missing for hours. And that’s exactly what happened.

Zane arrived, and I ran back from the window, gesturing at Abilene to come.

“What happened?” she inquired with a confused look on her face as I wrapped my arm around her back and pulled her in for a k*iss. There were no feelings, no taste, nothing. That’s how it felt, nothing!

As soon as Zane entered the house, he yelped because he saw his brother k*issing his ‘wife.’