

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Chapter 596

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 3

Chapter 596 – Saving Him! (Beatrice)

“She is my nothing?” Akin asked the guy, leaving the man on the ground and getting up to face the other one who was holding him back. The way he looked him in the eye and confronted him about his statement left me bewildered.

“Sir! What I meant was, you don’t know her personally. Whatever he did, you punished him already. I think it is time to let go,” the man awkwardly tried to explain himself. I could tell he was probably his assistant, so he was worried about his reputation. I didn’t want Akin to k*ill that man too.

But Akin didn’t like what he was hearing because he instantly grunted and clenched his fists again.

“She is not no one,” he yelled, then he grabbed my arm and pulled me before the other guy to show me to him. “She is not no one. She is my fated mate.”

His words left me silent. I frowned, and so did others.

Even Akin suddenly let go of me and stepped away. Gloria quickly came between us and snatched me away from him. Thankfully, Akin didn’t stop me again.

He let me run to the kitchen in the back with Gloria while he dealt with the aftermath of the mess.

“What the heck was that?” Gloria asked me, sitting me down to offer me water and comfort me.

“I don’t know,” I responded in heavy breaths. Ever since the whole commotion, I couldn’t rest.

It was as if my breath got caught in my throat. Something was just not right, but I couldn’t figure out what it was.

“Hey! Are you okay?” she asked, rubbing my back as I kept shaking my head.

“I don’t know,” was all I could say repeatedly.

“Maybe you should take some time off,” Kevin suggested as he arrived to check on me.

“No! I really need this money. I will stay. Just let me catch my breath, and I will start working again,” I insisted the moment I heard about leaving the job for the day. I knew for a fact Mr. Landon would be very upset if I left.

“Hey! You will get paid in full. It’s not like it was your fault. Besides, I will speak to Dad; he will not be upset,” Kevin assured me, making me shake my head nonstop.

“Beatrice! He is right. You should go home and rest. All this was too much for you,” Gloria joined in, and I finally began to feel like they were not wrong.

I didn’t know if I could continue the shift after all that.

“Okay! But are you sure your father will not fire me or cut my pay?” I asked Kevin, who smiled a little as he shook his head to reassure me.

“He listens to me. Remember when you were let go after the interview? I hired you,” he said, and my jaw dropped.

I remembered Zane and Maddox made it seem like they got me hired again. Wow! What liars. Made me wonder if Maddox was lying or Zane was.

“Oh! I never got to thank you for that,” I uttered.

“Well, you can thank me for that one and this one together when you return to work after taking a rest,” Kevin laughed, and Gloria joined him. I noticed that whenever he spoke, she stared at his face dreamily.

I knew she had a crush on him, and he seemed like a great guy. She hadn’t stopped looking at him ever since he arrived to check on me.

“Then I will go home now,” I said, and Gloria helped me pack my stuff. I left through the backdoor after a few minutes and never really asked Gloria or Kevin what happened with the event after that.

I held my bag close to my chest, and my steps were a bit wobbly. My head was swirling as if something had happened to me, but I knew for a fact I didn’t get hurt during the commotion.

Once I was on the road, walking past the front of the cafe, I saw Akin storm out of the cafe with his arm wrapped around his stomach and a worried look on his face.

He came out all alone, probably sneaking out. But he didn’t look okay.

My eyes wandered around to see if I could ask someone to check on him, but there was no one on the road.

The night had arrived, and it was getting even darker due to the dark clouds. I gulped and paced towards him, gathering the courage to do the right thing and ask him if he needed help.

He did take such a huge stand for me back in there.

“Hey! Are you alright?” The minute my voice hit the air, I watched him stop shaking and leaning down, and he raised his head. The desire in his eyes shocked me for a bit, but then I attempted to look confident.

“You don’t seem okay,” I continued, slowly approaching him and gently placing my hand on his arm to help him sit down. He had his arm stretched over his car and was leaning down as if ready to throw up.

“I am just-,” he shut up the minute he let out a groan.

“What?” I asked again.

“I am feeling this strange ache in my body; all my bones seem to be going against my orders,” he finally managed, grimacing as he knelt down on the road.

“Let’s take you to the doctor,” I said, and he shook his head, refusing my offer.

“No! I will be fine. This is just so random,” he grunted. “Ugh!” he yelled this time, and my body shuddered.

“You know, get in the car! I am taking you to the hospital,” I don’t know where I got the courage to shove my hand in his coat and grab his car keys, but I did it.

Even he seemed to be shocked when I opened the car door to the backseat and started pushing him inside.

“Co on! We are getting late, and you are not getting better,” I yelled, pushing him inside and closing the door with a thud. I jumped in the driver’s seat and started the engine with much confidence.

However, I forgot something.

I have never learned to drive like a master.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Chapter 597

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Chapter 597 – His Fated Mate? (Beatrice)

Halfway through, I began to recall that I don't know how to drive, which felt odd because suddenly, I knew nothing about handling the cart. It hit me like a bullet because just a few minutes ago, I had a grasp on what I was doing. If not, I wouldn't have ventured so far from the cafe.

"Watch out!" Akin yelled from the backseat when I nearly ran over a sign. "What's going on? Is there a problem with the car?" Akin continued to inquire as he noticed my struggle with the vehicle.

"Um! There seems to be an issue," I muttered, but it was too late as I had already made a wrong turn. "Please tell me you know how to drive," he gasped from the back, but once again, before I could even ask him how to halt the cart, I had veered into the woods while merely shifting the steering wheel around.

"Beatrice!" Akin yelled, attempting to move from the backseat to the front to take control. "AHHHH!" I ceased trying to rectify things. I let go of the steering wheel and raised my arms in the air, screaming at the top of my lungs until I felt his strong hands seize my arm and pull me into the passenger seat.

The car was moving at a breakneck speed, even down the slope toward God knows where. Once I was out of the way, Akin took charge, but now the car had begun to emit smoke.

"We're going to jump," Akin yelled, causing me to breathe heavily and shake my head.

"Are you crazy? We'll die," I yelled back. I don't think he understood what would happen to us if we jumped. He was way too confident of his strength.

"Yeah! If we don't jump," he hissed, flinging open the door on my side and pushing me out. He did it so abruptly that I couldn't grab onto anything to save myself. My body flew out and landed on the grass, rolling around.

I managed to come to a stop, but the car kept going until it plunged off the cliff. It all unfolded before my eyes, and I remained on the ground, wide-eyed and with dry lips.

"No!" I gulped, attempting to rise to my feet, but something hurt a lot.

“Oh my God! Akin!” I screamed, crawling toward the cliff but failing as my body ached all over.

“AKIN!” I closed my eyes and screamed at the top of my lungs, tears streaming down my face at the unfolding tragedy because of me. How did I forget that I can’t drive? Why did I drag him into this mess?

“AKINNNNN!” I covered my face with my hands and cried, sobbing uncontrollably almost instantly. The pain of losing him felt overwhelming. It was as if I hadn’t lost a stranger I’d met a few times, but someone who meant everything to me. Someone without whom my entire life would lose its meaning.

And that’s when I heard a gruff voice scoff. “Why the heck are you calling my name?”

I shot my eyes open and turned my head to the side to find Akin sitting on the ground, with grass in his hair and clothes, his eyes fixed on my face.

“You’re alive!” A huge smile spread across my lips, and I crawled toward him. Finally, I managed to get up, taking a few steps to reach him, only to do the most foolish thing ever.

I threw myself onto him, wrapping my arms around his neck and hugging him so tightly that my chest pressed against his.

“Hey! Um! Thank you for being so happy that I’m alive, but_” Akin began before he returned the embrace, wrapping his arms around me. Finally, I snapped out of the trance.

I stopped rocking against him and gulped, slowly unwrapping my arms. But he continued to hold me close, even as I leaned back and looked at him awkwardly.

“What? You’re not happy anymore?” he raised his brow, and feeling like a tiny doll in his arms, I shyly pushed him away.

Now that we both caught our breath and let the awkwardness subside, the questions started flowing.

“How did you forget how to drive in the middle of driving so perfectly?” Akin inquired as we both sat on the ground with our backs to each other.

“I didn’t. I didn’t know how to drive,” I struggled to find a way to explain that I only drove until I remembered I couldn’t drive.

“That doesn’t make any sense,” he scoffed. “Did you do it so that you could spend time with me?” I frowned at his confident suggestion.

“Huh? By killing us both?” I asked, turning around, causing him to face me steadily.

“You were supposed to take me to the hospital,” he raised his brow, reminding me of how sick he was before the accident, and suddenly, he looked fine.

“How are you fine?” I questioned, folding my arms over my chest.

“I don’t know. The pain came out of the blue and vanished just as suddenly,” he shrugged, but I was skeptical.

“Or maybe you wanted to spend time with me,” I didn’t mind turning the tables on him.

“Huh! That’s your wish, not mine,” the way he rolled his eyes irked me and touched my ego. I decided to call him out on his actions.

“Oh really? It seemed like someone else was acting all protective in the cafe then,” I teased, and he pouted, angrily staring at my face.

“I was just being a good Samaritan,” he gave me the whole excuse of being a good guy, which I didn’t buy. His overly protective behavior had surprised even his assistant, who was shocked that he was going that far for someone he didn’t know.

“Oh! Then who was it who claimed I’m his fated mate? What the heck is a fated mate?” I scoffed, and for the first time, he seemed embarrassed, turning his face away from me.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Chapter 598

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Chapter 598 – Seducing The Tough Guy (Beatrice)

“Hey, I can’t get any signal on my phone,” I grumbled while raising my arm in an attempt to make a call.

Glancing over at him, I found him stretched out with his arms folded beneath his head, gazing at the clouds. “I get that you work hard every day, but today of all days to take a break?” I muttered, stomping my foot as I watched him ignore me.

“Are you embarrassed? Is that why you’re avoiding me?” I questioned, hands on my hips.

I wasn’t sure if he was embarrassed, but I hoped he was. It was amusing to tease him after the days they’d made my life miserable.

“What would I have to be embarrassed about?” he asked, tilting his head and briefly tearing his gaze from the sky to look at me.

“Oh, I don’t know, maybe that cringy line you dropped back at the cafe, calling me your ‘fated mate’ or something,” I observed, noticing his body tense and jaw clench.

Ah, now I understood. If I wanted to get under his skin, all I had to do was remind him of that silly phrase.

“Come on, cut it out. I said it to–save you,” he tried to come up with an excuse, but failing miserably, he scoffed and unfolded his arms from beneath his head.

“If we’re talking about embarrassment, maybe you should reconsider pointing f*ingers at me and worry about yourself,” he remarked, not even attempting to get out of this situation.

Our phones were useless, and our bodies were injured, so we couldn’t make it much farther or climb the slope we had reached in the car.

But he didn’t seem the least bit concerned. It was like he was on vacation.

“Why would I be embarrassed?” I walked closer, standing over his head with my hands on my h*ips and my head lowered to glare at him.

“Because I’m going to get really comfortable here, and I’m guessing that’ll make you blush a little,” this man was so huge, and mimicking my tone at the end was just odd. But then, the moment he placed his hands on his shirt to unbutton it, c*ocking his head with a smirk on his l*ips.

“What are you doing? It’s cold here,” I quickly turned away and complained. I’m sure he thought he’d won, but how could I not look away?

“I’m trying to check where I got the injuries,” there was a playfulness in his voice that I hadn’t expected from him.

“Then do it secretly. Not while making eye contact with me,” I hissed and stepped away, trying not to peek.

“Ugh!” the little groan from him was so seductive that the hair on the back of my neck rose, and I gulped.

“Ahh!” he m*oaned again, making me frown into space.

“Can you stop?” I yelled.

“What? I’m hurt,” he said, and my head instantly turned to him in concern. The way he said it, I thought he had been stabbed by something, but oh, I was wrong.

He had unbuttoned his shirt and left it open, revealing his abs with a very prominent V running down his pants.

“Where–” I began, attempting to sound calm. It wasn’t unusual for men to take off their shirts, so I didn’t want to sound thirsty.

“Here!” he said, placing his hand in the V and sliding it down until he had slipped it inside his pants, leaving me in a state of shock.

I watched him run his hand even deeper before I tore my eyes away from him and grunted in annoyance.

“You’re so dirty for this,” I hissed.

“Huh! Who’s embarrassed now?” he shrugged, pulling his hand out and resting his head again.

“You should really button up your shirt before your abs become a bug’s meal,” I tried to be savage but ended up getting a chuckle from him.

“My abs!” he exclaimed.

I watched him smile, but there was a naughtiness in his eyes that I had to look away from. It was a dangerous situation we were in.

He was acting completely different from how he had been behaving around people and me. This was a new him, a side he had kept from everyone, I believe.

“Can we now look for a way to go back home?” I inquired tiredly, slowly kneeling down to sit and rest.

“I’m not helping you. My body is extremely tired because of the pain I felt earlier. So unless I feel fine, I ain’t moving,” he clicked his t*ongue, earning a frown from me.

“You don’t usually talk or stay around people,” I finally addressed the change in him.

“Or maybe you read me wrong. Which, I didn’t know you were writing a book about me and how I live,” he continued to tease, and I rolled my eyes at him until I recalled why he had followed me into the back kitchen in the first place.

“By the way, why is your mom so angry?” I questioned, and the smirk disappeared from his l*ips.

It was indeed a serious issue then.

“She saw you in the kitchen with-Zane,” he lifted his body and started buttoning up his shirt, “are you two-”

He paused, giving me a chance to fill in the silence with my truth.

“No! We’re not dating. It was just a heat-of-the- moment kind of thing. I got in trouble, and he saved me, so that kind of happened,” I said without much fear.

It was different, the change in me.

“Hmm! So, I saved you tonight. Does that mean I also get something?” the naughtiness was back after I denied dating his brother.

I gave him an eye roll, and he shook his head disapprovingly, “Because all I got was just a hug.”

As he shrugged, I noticed he was looking for a reaction from me. He was enjoying teasing me.

“Actually, I can offer you a lot more if you allow,” the moment I rose from my spot, his smile vanished.

The fun was just beginning, and I was going to enjoy teasing him.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Chapter 599

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Chapter 599 – He Wants To Go Deep. (Beatrice)

“What do you mean?” He asked, a gulp running down his throat as he waited for my response.

“Are you trying to be clueless or what? I said I can give you a lot more,” I teased and in return, he rolled his eyes.

“I’m sure you won’t do that,” Akin responded dryly, lowering his head. Oh, he irked me. I wasn’t going to rest until I’d turned his cheeks red.

“Why? You don’t believe me, or are you afraid I might do something to make you lose control?” I used a seductive tone, deepening my voice with a hint of raspiness as I strolled closer to him.

He avoided direct eye contact and closed his eyes. “Hahaha!” That dry laugh to change the subject was cute. “Rest a little, and once I feel better, I’ll get us out of here.”

No matter how serious he tried to sound, I wasn’t backing down. I waited for him to open his eyes, but it was as if he knew I was standing close by, so he forcefully shut his eyes.

“What’s that?” I asked, and he shot his eyes open, watching me point at his pants.

“What?” he frowned.

“Your belt, it’s Gucci!” I teased, kneeling down with one eye on him. I watched his body tense up. He even looked around in confusion, probably wondering what I was up to.

“Oh, wow!” I placed my hand on the belt and ran it until the very end of the other side, and throughout the time, I heard him gulp and stare at me with narrowed eyes.

I so wanted to look at him directly and catch him looking lost.

“Yeah, it is,” he tried to move his body away, but I knew he was hurt, so I only gave a little jerk to his body to signal me.

“Oh, I’m sorry, did I make you feel something in your pants by accident?” As my smirk grew, his eyes widened.

“Okay, I see what you’re trying to do. But I do believe you need to work hard on your seducing skills. You lack...” He paused and gasped when I sat on his stomach out of the blue. I don’t know where I got the courage from, but he looked so yummy that I couldn’t hold back. I felt like this cringy teen who wanted her crush’s attention so bad that she was ready to go as far as to seduce him until he melts.

“What are you doing?” he asked in a shocked tone.

“Why? I thought I needed work. But just a little closeness and you’re gulping?” I chuckled, rolling my eyes but staying on top of him. My booty t*ouched his firm abs, and my cheeks felt the itch. I couldn’t believe I blushed myself.

“Get off!” he uttered with his eyes turned to the side.

“Not until you surrender,” I warned, and his eyes turned to me again.

“Come on, say it. Say ‘Beatrice can make you horny if she wants,’” I insisted and watched him narrow his eyes at me.

“Is that your life’s mission?” he commented before pressing his lips tightly. I should have known he was planning something when his gaze turned intense, but I was so into winning that I ignored it.

He suddenly held my arms and tossed me over, rolling over my body and pinning me under him on the ground. I thought he couldn’t move. What a liar!

“Hey!” I complained loudly.

What happened? I thought we were playing a game of seduction,” he whispered, his minty breath brushing against my face as his eyes locked onto mine up close.

“I was- you lost!” I managed to say.

“Did I? How did you declare that?” he tilted his head, his hands firmly gripping my wrists to keep me from getting up.

Being under him made me feel so vulnerable. All my confidence vanished.

“Because- you know men get excited when they’re turned on,” I stuttered, feeling shy and censoring my words around him.

“Oh! But you never checked, did you?” he teased, his smirk growing naughtier as he saw my eyes widen in realization.

“How about we find out who’s feeling excited right now, huh?” he suggested, grabbing my hand and guiding it between our bodies to rest on his pants.

At first, I was shocked, but then I felt the hard rock in his pants and cheered.

“You won!”

It dawned on me after my little celebration what it meant. He had his head tilted and his eyes watching me with a smile on his lips.

“Did you? But I’m sure you’re wet too,” he whispered, the smile fading and seriousness taking over his face.

“Uh!” I instantly shut my lips, embarrassed by some weird noises instead of coherent sentences.

“I’m not,” I managed to utter, hoping he wouldn’t just pull away, and he didn’t.

“Do you mind if I check?” he inquired, brushing his l*ips against mine, sending shivers down my spine.

“Eh?” he asked again when I remained silent. After a few more seconds of silence, I shook my head and turned it to the other side before he smirked at me for being so desperate.

He placed his hand on my stomach over the fabric before sliding it down and under my shorts.

I closed my eyes t*ightly and tried to calm my racing breaths. His hand was cold and firm. He reached my v*agina and then ran his two f*ingers between my p*ussy l*ips, causing my body to jump and arch.

“Ah! You’re a little wet,” he commented, nuzzling his head into my neck.

“And I’m sure you won’t mind me wetting you some more,” he spread my l*egs with his one hand and adjusted his body between my l*egs. I shot my eyes open and stared him in the eye.

“I don’t believe in teasing and leaving, Beatrice. Once I start, I go all the way-deep inside,” he said, maintaining eye contact.

I understood what he meant.

And for some reason, I didn’t object.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Chapter 600

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 3

Chapter 600 – Do Me Dirty (Beatrice)

I knew I shouldn’t have done it with a stranger, but my v*irginity wasn’t a prize to be won. It wasn’t free either. So why did I find myself not saying no to him, but instead eagerly spreading my l*egs wider as he entered me, wrapping my l*egs around him as if my body had been yearning for him for ages?

His k*isses on my neck were so intense that involuntary groans escaped my l*ips, betraying the d*esire I felt. As he began to grind against me, my body arched in response, craving his t*ouch. When he unhooked my bra and cupped my b*reasts, the sensation of his cold hands against my warm skin made me gasp and instinctively t*ighten my grip around him.

Being exposed in the open with such a handsome man exploring my body was a sensation I never imagined I would experience. His t*ouch on my n*ipples, the way he kneaded them with his hands, made me m*oan and squirm beneath him. As he removed my panties and teased my most intimate parts, I couldn't help but gasp at the sensation of his f*ingers against my sensitive skin, making me wetter with each t*ouch.

When he began to p*leasure me with his t*ongue, flicking my c*lit with expert precision, I couldn't contain my p*leasure.

The way he t*ouched me felt like magic, igniting a fire within me that I had never experienced before. "Ah, Akin," I m*oaned his name in a husky voice, unable to resist the p*leasure he was giving me.

With a brief pause, he changed his approach, spreading my l*egs wider and focusing his attention on my most sensitive spot. The feeling of his t*ongue on my c*lit sent waves of p*leasure through me, making me gasp and writhe with ecstasy. It was a sensation unlike anything I had ever felt before, and in that moment, I surrendered to the p*leasure he was giving me.

My body quivered uncontrollably as waves of p*leasure washed over me. It was a sensation unlike anything I had ever experienced before, and I was completely overwhelmed by the intensity of it all. His t*ouch was so forceful and passionate, it felt like pure bliss.

I couldn't help but let out a deep, passionate m*oan as he explored every inch of my body with his t*ongue and f*ingers. The way he caressed me sent electric shocks of p*leasure through me, igniting a fiery d*esire in me. When he pushed his f*ingers inside me, it was like an explosion of p*leasure that left me gasping for air. His f*ingers twisted in me, exploring my insides like an impatient being.

As he continued to p*leasure me, I felt myself on the brink of ecstasy, teetering on the edge of pure bliss. "You like it, don't you?" His husky voice only added to the intensity of the moment, sending shivers down my spine. I was completely exposed, my body responding to his t*ouch in ways I never thought possible.

The way he devoured me with such hunger and d*esire made me feel alive in ways that I couldn't explain. I arched my back, giving myself over to the p*leasure completely, feeling every sensation with a raw intensity that left me breathless.

The o*rgasm that followed was like a tidal wave, crashing over me and leaving me trembling with p*leasure. I lay there, shuddering and breathless, completely consumed by the sheer intensity of the moment.

After catching my breath, I took control and pushed him to the ground, eager for some revenge. I straddled him, feeling empowered and ready to take charge of the moment. He had left me n*aked and vulnerable, but now it was my turn to show him the depths of my d*esire.

I unzipped his pants and revealed his pulsating c*ock. Locking eyes with him, I whispered seductively, "How about I take a l*ick of my lollipop?" I sensually traced my t*ongue along his shaft, savoring every inch before engulfing him in my m*outh.

"You can have it all, it won't mind," he groaned, t*hrusting his body upwards to meet my eager m*outh. His p*leasure-filled m*oans fueled my d*esire as I took him deeper, relishing the sounds.

As I shifted my position, presenting him with a view of both my enticing a*ss and my wetness, I felt a jolt of excitement when he slipped a f*inger into my eager c*ore of p*ussy. My body arched in response, maintaining the connection between my m*outh and his throbbing d*ick.

The sensation of his f*ingers exploring me sent shivers down my spine, causing my body to tremble with anticipation. With a swift movement, he flipped me onto the ground, but I took control and rolled him back over, straddling him once more.

Guiding his hardness into me, I felt the exquisite p*leasure of being filled by him. His hands on my b*reasts, I rode him with fervor, relishing the sensation of him deep inside me. As I slowly lowered myself onto his length, a mixture of p*leasure and pain coursed through me, intensifying our connection.

He assisted me gently at first, then with a sudden force, his entire length was inside me. I gasped in surprise and p*leasure as he began to fondle my b*reasts with aggression. The initial discomfort quickly transformed into a wave of p*leasure, and I found myself bouncing on his c*ock eagerly, feeling every inch of him deep inside me.

The heat of his shaft seared through me, causing my body to cling to him t*ightly, making it difficult to catch my breath. His powerful t*hrusts sent me reeling, and I could barely keep up with the intensity of his movements. As he reached his c*limax, he pulled out abruptly, leaving me gasping for air.

He grabbed the back of my neck and k*issed my l*ips softly.

I lay back against him, feeling his arms wrap around me in a t*ight embrace. I expected him to continue, but instead, his body began to tremble

uncontrollably.

I watched in concern as he struggled with sudden pain, his knuckles cracking loudly. The intensity of his suffering sent a shiver down my spine. Hurriedly, I dressed and turned to him, seeking answers.

“Akin?” I questioned, noticing his distress.

“F*UCK!” he exclaimed, his face contorted in agony. The pain he was experiencing was overwhelming, and I could only watch helplessly as he grappled with it once again.