

# Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 1

## 1-Love Riding D\*cke

“**Mate!**”

My muscles contorted when he repeated the word for the second time. I had known Flynn Winchester since we were kids. I used to meet him in the playground and it went on like that for years. He was the only persistent person in my life. It was truly a remarkable feeling when we recently felt the mate bond.

“Come on! Do it!” he smiled, cornering me by the lockers. It was my first day in twelfth grade. I was nervous and panicky because I had been homeschooled my whole life.

High school was a zoo for me, and I was a new animal at the zoo for everyone else.

Fortunately, my mother had talked to Ms. Winchester about my first day in school, so Alpha Flynn picked me up at the door.

“Here?” I asked, looking around at the empty hallway.

“It’s empty. Don’t you want to be accepted by your popular al ha mate on the first day of school?” He insisted, and I could not

help but nod feebly. He had on his yellow and red j\*ck jacket. The Alpha title has enabled him to become popular here.

It would be nice to have someone on my side to help me navigate this new world.

“I, Beatrice Mintz, accept you as my mate.” I did what he told me to do. My body stretched, and I got on my tippy toes to reach his lips. It was going to be my first kiss ever. I never knew how people kissed, but I depended on him.

My lips hadn’t even reached his lips when I felt a wave of painful current strike through my cheek as he slapped me hard enough to knock me off my feet.

I fell to the ground with a thump and touched my cheek. There was something damp on my face. Once I took my hand off my skin and watched it, I realized it was s\*aving cream that he had smeared on my face while slapping me.

It had not been a minute since the cheers had invaded the corridor. Everyone came out of the rooms around me and made a mockery of me.

I was embarrassed.

I looked at everybody with big teardrop eyes, then I looked at Flynn, who was still smirking at me. It was hard to swallow that my childhood friend chose to bully me just to look b\*d\*ss.

“That’s how you treat a b\*tch,” another young boy came out from behind Alpha Flynn. He was taller than Flynn and had everybody bow down to him in respect. All I could tell was that he was more popular than Flynn.

“What are you looking at, freak?” The boy growled when he caught me staring at him with bewilderment.

It wasn’t hard to comprehend that Flynn and his friend planned it all to bully me on my first day of school. What I couldn’t gather was why?

“She really thought an alpha would accept her,” a girl laughed at me, making me cover my face in my hands and s\*b silently. This was my first experience in front of a crowd, and this is what I got.

“Bullying turned her panties wet,” another girl commented and I hid my face in my hands.

“I bet she loves riding d\*cks,” another voice tinted my cheeks red out of embarrassment.

“Aww! Look at her. The poor girl is crying. Did you think Zane’s friend would accept you?” The other boy introduced himself with a grin that covered his lips.

It was in that brief moment of him hunching over me that I saw his light brown eyes shining at me. He had a very prominent and sharp jawline, almost like a knife.

“Everybody! out of school. Didn’t you hear the school bell ringing?” A teacher came in time and diffused everyone. Sadly, he didn’t come to ask me if I was fine.

I got on my feet and started sprinting towards the exit before delaying a single second. It wasn’t how I thought my day would end. I rushed out of the gate and spotted my mother’s Honda Civic parked in the distance.

The instant I rolled into the car, my mother turned to scan me.

“What happened to you? How did this foam end up in your hair?” She must have felt something was wrong from the way I was sobbing.

“They bu—lied me. Fly—nn mocked me,” I was hyperventilating and yammering everything to my mother except for the entire truth.

I never told my mother that I felt a mate bond with Flynn. My mother never really liked the idea of me talking about finding a mate.

She would constantly tell me to save myself and my innocence for a special day. I didn’t know what she meant by that, so I just obeyed her. Today’s incident made me realize I wish I had remained obedient; I would have avoided such humiliation.

“That’s why his mother was acting all sassy on the call today. I should have known they didn’t want us to bother them again. Anyway, you don’t need to worry about it.” My mom hissed as she zoned out for a moment.

“Don’t worry about anything anymore. Things are going to change for us. You’ll have someone to protect you from these bullies every day,” she said with a worried smile across her lips. She began to drive to our next destination whilst I stayed silent, with tears appearing and disappearing in my eyes.

She had our bags set in the backseat of the car. We have discussed moving for some time, but I didn’t know we were moving out today. “Where are we going?” I asked my mom in confusion. She got me admission and decided to move out of the house.

“Not far, just in a better place. Beatrice! Remember I told you I was seeing someone? Well, I think it is time that I introduce you to him,” she smiled to herself while driving us to the beautiful, vast mansion of Lord Vasquez.

“Mom! Why are we here?” I felt uneasy watching so many guards staring at us.

“It is our new home. Lord Vasquez had chosen me as his new mate. We will finally live the life that we both deserve. As for you, you are getting 4 stepbrothers. They are the next Alpha Kings in line for North, South, East, and West. Aside from that, they will protect you from now on.” Her confidence when telling me we were going to invade their house was shocking.

“But remember Beatrice! No matter what happens, don’t let them touch you. Don’t let them get into your head. You know your wolf is a seductress. Avoid everyone at any cost,” the last words from her embedded in my head as the possibility of them touching me shook my body into awareness.

“But why would they do that? I am their sister now,” I watched my mom pout sadly at my question.

“That’s what you need to remind them of. They can’t mess with you because you’re their stepsister. Beatrice! We don’t want to ruin this chance to have a better and full of luxuriant future,” She gave me a reassuring look before we got off the car to be greeted by the guards.