

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 10

10-The Alpha Wants Me Back

I stayed in my room as Akin had asked me to, and when dinner time came; I began to feel uneasy. I don't know why he recommended I stay inside and then didn't send anyone to check up on me. I stayed put for hours, but then it became harder and harder as I began to feel hungry.

It was around midnight when I gave up. Sleep is only peaceful when your stomach is full. So regardless of how much I tried to take a nap, I couldn't blink an eye. My stomach kept growling and making weird noises as if it would explode if I didn't feed it anything soon.

"They must be in their rooms by now," I reasoned as I rolled out of bed in black slacks and a white shirt. The moment I unlocked the bedroom door and walked toward the kitchen, I began to feel uneasy. Maybe I shouldn't have left my room.

But it was too late. I entered the kitchen and, to my surprise, they were already there. Zane and Flynn were preparing midnight snacks when I walked in on them.

"Dude! We ca—," Flynn stopped talking when our eyes met. I quickly looked away and reached for the refrigerator, but he didn't move.

"Beatrice!" he called for me, shock and astonishment visible in his voice. It was so odd to see him and not talk to him. He was my only friend, and he made fun of me just to fit in with the cool people's crowd.

"What are you doing here?" he rushed to my side, slamming the refrigerator door shut and glaring at me.

"I live here," I whispered, sneaking a glance at Zane and wondering why he hadn't told his best friend that I was living here now.

"What? Zane!" Flynn turned to Zane and watched his face. "What is she saying? Why is she here?" He was very forceful and sounded betrayed when asking his friend why his mate was living with his friend.

"It is a long story," Zane commented, pretending to be busy with the buns.

"We have all night. I want to know why she is here?" Flynn was raising his voice and getting all worked up. I don't get it. What happened to my good old friend?

I could have answered Flynn myself, but I didn't. I just wanted the friends to have a talk.

"Why are you so interested in it? It is not like she matters." Zane finally turned to us and responded to his friend in exhaustion. I tilted my head, watching him and then looking at Flynn as if I was watching a movie.

"Because she is my mate. The same mate you convinced me to reject because it is not an excellent reputation to be seen around a wolfless rogue. But now she's living with you?" I understand now why Flynn was offended. He was beautifully tricked by his friend, or so he thought of his friend.

"Dude! It is not like it is my choice. She is dumped on our heads." Zane had to explain. Or else he would look like a culprit in front of Flynn.

The fact that Zane invited Flynn home without thinking twice that he would see me and then Zane would have to explain just proved how inconsiderate these Alpha Kings were.

"I want to know why she is here. I was friends with her and then I had to insult her just to make sure my reputation remained pure, and now she is living here? I feel like an idiot for mistreating my mate in public," Flynn openly expressed his feelings, and despite him confirming he was peer pressured into treating me that way, I didn't feel anything. That humiliation caused me heartache.

"My father brought her in," Zane, feeling cornered, spoke

"He is dating her mother," he then added, and a gasp heaved across Flynn's lips.

"Wait a minute, is that why you wanted me to reject her? Because she is your stepsister now?" Flynn shook his head in disappointment, making Zane look at him all lost.

"No! My father is never going to have a mating ceremony with her mother. Besides, I didn't even know till yesterday that she was going to come here and live with us." Zane was talking in his defense because Flynn looked very stern and upset.

"I don't know. I feel like a moron," Flynn murmured, stepping away from us.

"Dude, you are my friend. I will never do that to you. I am assuring you none of my brothers and I knew she would be— why the fuck are you standing here now?" Zane's eyes landed on me, and somehow he realized I was the one making him look bad in front of his friend. He rushed over to grab my arm, but I had already pulled away from him in my defense.

"Don't touch me," I frowned, looking away in hesitation but making sure he didn't grab my arm again.

"Don't you dare show me this attitude," Zane warned, his finger pointing in my face while he grunted.

"So you are not going to kick her out because if you didn't, I am sure your reputation will be scarred now," Flynn, who one would think would now understand Zane's side, commented. He was forced to push me away while Zane was now living with the same rogue girl.

"I cannot Flynn. You are not understanding me." Zane pulled away and let out a loud grunt, tiredly.

"Well, then I don't want to push her away anymore either," Flynn nodded to himself as he made up his mind. It surprised me how he was so sure he would get to make that decision. "Flynn!" Zane warned him, looking upset with him.

"What? I am being honest. She can stay here, so I can also date her," Flynn said confidently. I was waiting for him to argue with his friend, and then I would break his dreams.

"Fine. If that is what you want, then go ahead." Since Zane knew he, too, had to deal with me, he didn't hesitate to let his friend date me. Of course, he didn't want all the heat to fall on him.

"But who told you I wanted to date you?" I turned to Flynn, whose jaw hung low when he heard me say that.

I have an alpha king for a mate now. Why would I settle for this alpha?