

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 101 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 101

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Chapter 101 – I Want s*e*x, A Lot of It.

“Can you please come pick me up?” The first thing I said made him go silent for a moment before he cleared his throat to speak again.

“You sound okay.” It wasn’t like he was talking to me. I bet he was wondering how he could have a dream about me.

“Just tell me where you are, and I will be there in a minute,” he said in haste. He didn’t hang up because he knew I would be scared if I had no one to speak to. Soon he had arrived on his bike.

Title of the document

“Are you okay?” His eyes grew double when he watched me sit on the ground with so many bruises on my body. The fall really made me look worse.

Once I didn’t answer him, he pulled away from me and scratched the back of his neck in confusion.

I kept sitting on the roadside while he looked through his bag for some bandages and ointments to apply to my forehead. I had hurt myself really badly when trying to get away from someone I mistook for a monster.

“I don’t know what happened, but wandering on the road at this time of night is not safe,” Colt said, grabbing a red ointment bottle out of his black leather bag with cotton buds in his other hand.

I haven’t spoken a word because of my dry throat. I was still in shock. I acted that way.

“Let’s clean you up good.” He crouched down in front of me and gently dabbed the wet cotton bud on my forehead.

“Ssss! Ouch!” I winced, and he pulled back in a sudden move. The way he stared at me while waiting for me to calm down made me look into his green eyes and realize how gorgeous this young man was.

“Beatrice, did I tell you before that your name is pretty?” he said, trying to make me respond to him. I was too stunned by what happened at the mansion to speak. The brothers cared less about me, and I had been serving myself to them like a fool all this time.

“There!” once he had applied the little bandage on my forehead, he stepped away from me, “So, where do you want me to drop you now?” He inquired, as he zipped his bag once again. I could tell he knew I didn’t want to go back to the mansion.

I was in a phase where my mind was unable to think straight. All I could think about was how my stepbrothers didn’t consider my emotions. All they thought of me was this s*e*x craving b*itc*h. Which I was, I was not denying that. But the lack of respect from my mates shattered me.

My desperate desire to sleep and have s*e*x with them has somehow made them think I am not going anywhere, no matter how they treat me. They would be extremely rude to me one day and be in my bed the very next day without having to apologize first. Or maybe they thought I could not have better s*e*x than them. Everybody told me nobody would want to put up with a l*unatic like me. So, I should be thankful for whatever I have now.

“I want to have s*e*x,” my lips uttered as I decided to show my mates I can get s*e*x anywhere.

Or maybe I just wanted to be like them. I will empty myself and then go back home. I’ll be able to resist them then.

“Umm! Sorry!” he looked around in confusion. “You want to have s*e*x with me?” He inquired, pointing a finger at him- self.

“To whoever I can get.” I said it confidently and without feeling.

“Umm! I don’t know. I wouldn’t want to sleep with someone without a connection but—,” he scratched the back of his neck as he hesitated to look me in the eye.

“Please!” I requested that no emotions take over my face. My entire surroundings were kind of blurry at this point.

“I will pay,” I stated.

“Okay!” he nodded, “Umm! Since I consider you my friend, I will get you what you want.” He said. Obviously, we have just met, so he didn’t care what I was getting myself into as long as I pay.

“Do you mind if my friends join?” He had to say it in a low tone. Maybe he thought I would have demands. I had some money on me, luckily.

“The more, the better,” I replied. I wasn’t thinking at all. My self-esteem wanted a raise. I wanted to be praised by as many guys as I could gather.

“Okay! I can take you to my apartment and invite my friends over.” He seemed ready for anything. In the next few minutes, he was already making calls and gathering his friends for my first g*angbang.

“Hop on!” He then got on his bike and called me to join him. I stayed still for a moment, staring at him, and then got up to sit behind him. I wore the helmet he gave me, and soon we were on the road to his apartment.

I don’t know what was up with me, but I was just ready to risk everything.

Soon we reached an abandoned area with an apartment complex, standing alone with many destroyed homes around.

“Come! Follow me,” Colt walked ahead of me and I followed him in silence. I wasn’t even giving it second thoughts. My brain had stopped working.

I followed him upstairs, and he introduced me to his room. It was literally just a room with an attached bathroom.

“Sit here,” he said, pointing at the bed. “My friends will be here soon. But are you sure you want to do this?” He sounded weirded out by how bluntly I asked him for it.

“Yes!” I nodded, sitting down in bed and clutching my hands in my lap.

“Okay!” he said.

“Do you take birth control pills or my friends should bring c*ond*oms?” He inquired of me, and I paused. I didn’t know anything about the pills, but I have heard about c*ond*oms.

“c*ond*oms shall do,” I answered.

“Got it. By the way, here is your cellphone. I found it on the roadside.” He then pulled my phone out of his pocket and handed it over to me.

“I’ll be waiting for them outside.” He wasn’t looking me in the eye and walked out of the room to give me time to pre- pare. I guess our previous interactions didn’t make him expect to hear such demands from me. But then again, we met on an empty street for the first time.

So, it was going to be like this now. Thiš êššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd in n0v&lbjn★

I would go back home happy and not wanting them because I too got s*e*x from elsewhere like they found love else- where.

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Chapter 102 – My First G*angb*ang.

I held my phone in my hands and stared at it. I had a few messages from my stepbrothers, or should I say my mates?

It was ironic how bad The Moon Goddess played me.

I didn’t read any messages from them. That’s when my phone started ringing.

Title of the document

Akin calling!

I stared at his name, tears forming and disappearing in my eyes as I fought them. I had expected him to save me, but he didn’t say anything. In fact, he pushed me with all his night, tripping me on the ground, when trying to save Gwen.

Zane calling!

I clenched my jaw at the sight of his name. He hadn't spared a day teasing me, and now he was calling me...

"Excuse me! If you are ready, they are here." Colt knocked on the door and peered inside to inform me they had arrived.

Now that there were five guys waiting to have fun, my heart started missing beats.

I gave him a nod and sat up straight. The door opened ajar, and five big biker guys walked inside.

Their eyes landed on me, and a smile of satisfaction covered their faces.

"Wow! I didn't expect her to be this pretty." One of the guys commented, and my body relaxed.

"Yeah! She is easy on the eyes," the other agreed, and my confidence rose.

"I'm Rick! This is Pat, Victor, Jim, and Henry!" One of the guys quickly introduced everyone, as they seemed to have only come for fun.

"So, I'll leave you guys here and wait outside. If you feel at any point that you need a break, just call for me," Colt said, lowering his eyes and stepping out of the room.

Now I was left behind with these strangers, whose eyes were filled with lust, but it wasn't their fault. I called them here for it.

"Give us any name to call you with," Rick said, slowly crawling on the bed after he took off his leather jacket and dropped it near the door.

"You can call me anything," I said, shivering as I found him approaching me.

"How does Kitten sound to you?" He whispered, burying his face in my neck and licking my skin. My body felt disgusted at his touch, but I kept my calm.

"Hmm, you smell so royal," Rick whispered, making me feel weird. This was my first time with someone other than my stepbrother.

“Her legs are so smooth.” Jim licked my long legs until he was s*ucking on my thighs.

One of the boys sat behind me and placed his hands on my b*oo*bs, making me jump a little at the contact. He began to press them and play with them, f*ondling them around.

“Open them up.” Victor spread my legs after he pulled my p*an*tie*s down. I felt a little hesitant, but I tried not to think too much.

He got on his knees to bury his face between my legs. My heart at this point was racing inside my chest.

Victor slid the fabric of my p*an*ty to the side, and his tongue began to explore my v*agin*a as he kept shoving the tip into the entrance.

At the same time, the other guys had s*tri*pped n*ake*d and were rubbing their d*ic*ks and watching us.

“Ahhh!” I pretended to m*oa*n to encourage them, but it just felt wrong.

Henry let go of my b*oo*bs just so that he could pull my sweater up to my chest and expose my b*ra that he had unbuckled quickly.

He didn’t hesitate before sliding the sweater over my head and then taking off my b*ra, leaving me fully n*ake*d for their eyes to ogle upon. I tried to convince myself that this was what I wanted. The brothers and everyone else told me this is who I am. Even my mom said my wolf is a seductress, a n*yymphom*aniac. I hadn’t taken the pills tonight. So why was it that I didn’t feel any excitement about her, either?

Pat and Jim adjusted their bodies on either side of my head and tried to push their c*oc*ks into my mouth.

I turned my face to the other side, avoiding getting into that action.

“It’s okay, let her ease up first,” Henry commented as the boys looked a bit frustrated when I didn’t take their d*ic*ks into my mouth.

His icy hands now grabbed my b*oo*bs and pinched my n*ipp*les till they were erected. Thiš êššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lbjn★

I was feeling a little uneasy until Victor raised his face and slid his middle finger inside my v*agin*a. I felt explored and ex-posed. Not in a wonderful way.

'Ew!' I felt my Ace resisting, slowly waking up, but not in full f*orc*e.

I could no longer fake it. I wasn't enjoying a single moment of it. This wasn't me. Everybody who has ever told me I am a w*ho*re and all my body wants is s*e*x has lied to me.

"Wait a minute," I pulled my body back, shoving myself into Henry's back to f*orc*e Victor's finger out of me.

The boys were silenced for a moment as I pulled over and grabbed my clothes.

"I'm so sorry, but I need a minute," I requested for a moment, not looking them in the eyes.

"f*uc*k!" Jim yelled in frustration.

"It's fine. Let her take a moment. I believe it's her first time," Victor said, and let me go into the bathroom. I sprinted, as I just couldn't believe they let me go so easily.

Once in the bathroom, I stared at my image in the broken mirror.

"What am I doing?" I asked in tears, holding my clothes near my chest and whimpering.

"What have I become?" I was sobbing, watching myself in disgust. This is not something I wanted.

The issue was, I was only doing it so that I could prove to the others that I am wanted by several men outside that mansion and that I am accepting my body's desires and needs. I wanted a boost for my ego, but I was looking for it in the wrong places.

"No! I don't want to do this," I shook my head at myself, refusing to do this anymore. I started slipping into my dress once I made the decision to leave.

"I am not a w*ho*re. Everybody was wrong." I said as I stared into my image one more time, 'and you are not a n*ympom*aniac,' I told Ace and, for the

first time, I was beginning to realize how wrong it was for me to keep her hidden.

It was then that I felt my cellphone vibrating on the sink, where I had put it to wash my clothes.

Helel Calling!

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Chapter 103 – Shoved In The Bed

I lifted my gaze from the phone and watched my broken and shattered image in the mirror.

I attended his call while keeping my eyes on the mirror and seeing the girl they didn't care about.

“Beatrice! Where are you? I have been looking everywhere for you.” His voice was filled with concern. His words and attitude had become the last straw for me today.

Title of the document

“Bea! Come on! Please answer me, please. Just tell me where you are, and I'll come to get you myself.” He was panting and requesting that I speak to him.

“Girl, come out. We paid for you, we are not waiting for you the entire night,” Jim fisted the door angrily to get my attention, and Helel's racing breaths calmed down.

“Bea! Who the heck was that? Where are you?” The aggression and rage in his voice covered my skin in goosebumps.

“We are so f*uc*king turned on; don't make us wait,” Henry added. I could hear all of them from outside the bathroom door, and I'm pretty sure Helel could hear them, too.

“What the f*uc*k is going on? Who are you with? Just tell me where you are, and I'll be there in a minu —,”

His words were cut off when Victor got too aggressive and kicked the door down.

I jumped and pulled away with my hands on my chest. Victor snatched the phone out of my hands the instant he got inside.

“We didn’t pay for you to call your boyfriend and waste our time. Get the f*uc*k out and spread your legs like a good kitten.” The boy looked fairly angry and desperate. I thought it would be easy to tell them I’d changed my mind; I guess I was wrong.

“No!” I yelped at the grasp of Jim across my wrist. They were not going to stop, and it was then that I understood I’d made a big mistake.

I was dragged out of the bathroom in one fell swoop and got pushed into the bed. The boys surrounded the bed to finish what they had come for.

“I’m sorry for changing my mind. I’m not ready for this,” I begged, my voice shaking.

“Just shut the f*uc*k up! You cannot change your mind with us,” Henry let out a chuckle and the others followed him.

“Hey! I heard noises here. What is going on?” Thankfully, Colt barged in after hearing all the chaos inside.

I didn’t expect much help from him, but at least he could buy me some time to calm my racing breaths.

“Nothing. Your b*itc*h is being difficult,” Jim commented, getting on the bed.

“Back off! I don’t want to do it anymore,” I let out a cry when tried to kick him off the bed. The bed seemed like my sanctuary, so his getting on the bed triggered me.

“Dude! Let her be. I’ll pay you back,” Colt got between them and requested, “I will get you guys someone who is an expert.” He was trying to persuade them, but they were constantly shaking their heads and dismissing any negotiation.

“You get the f*uc*k out of here. You can come to soothe her when we leave,” Henry added.

“Please! We are better than this. We don’t wanna f*orc*e someone into doing something,” Colt’s voice held a genuine concern, and it actually made me feel good.

I was watching Colt with wishful eyes as they demanded him to leave.

“No! I will not leave her here with you. This is my apartment. You need to leave,” Colt demanded, but this time he made sure he sounded confident. Requesting them anyway didn’t work.

“Fine then, we will take care of you first.” With those words being said by Henry, he brought out a silver pocket k*nife.

Soon they started attacking Colt, who refused to leave me alone with them.

“Beatrice, run!” he yelled at me, making me shake my head and look for anything I could use to fight these a*ssh*oles.

“Run?” Henry scoffed and jumped into the bed with me and pushed me down. As soon as he crawled onto me, I smacked my head in his face, and his nose started bleeding. Pushing him aside, I got out of the bed, but someone shoved me back into it again. The others were beating up Colt. I didn’t understand why he wasn’t taking off his pendant and scaring the living life out of them. He knew he was more powerful than them, so why not fight back after transitioning?

It was then the two of them turned to me and grabbed me back in the bed. Victor and Henry pulled me back and decided that one would hold me still while the other would do the deed.

“Step away from her,” the loud, commanding voice said, filling the room in silence. Everybody looked over to the door, and their jaws met the floor.

“Your high—ness!” Henry’s grip around me shook when they watched Helel glare at them with his wolf peeping through his eyes.

“How dare you touch her?” Helel muttered after his eyes ran a quick scan of me.

“We— she is our b*itc*h,” Victor growled, knowing very well who he was talking to.

His words made Helel close his eyes in anger, and when he opened them again, they had changed colors. Without any delay, Helel lunged at them. His howls and grunts even terrified me.

I knew for a fact they won't be able to fight him even if they all gather at him. He was called the beast for no reason. At the same time, I rushed out of bed in search of Colt. He had sprinted out of the room the moment Helel stepped away from the door.

I knew he tried helping me and got badly injured, so I left the room and stood at the top of the stairs, looking down at the building and at the empty parking lot for him.

I didn't even know what happened inside the room, and after a few minutes, Helel walked outside, making calls to the.

"Are you okay?" He asked as he rushed out of the room to check on me.

"I hope he is okay." I was so confused and lost that I didn't understand why he wanted to know how I was feeling.

The awkward silence made me close my eyes and take a deep breath.

"I am asking about you, and you are worried about someone else?" Helel's voice held a little shakiness for the first time. Thiš êššěňčë ĩš šëçürëly
ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★

But for some reason, I didn't care too much. I was worried about Colt.

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Chapter 104 – A New Me.

Helel dropped me home where the brothers were gathered in the living room for us. I watched them all look at me and probably wait for me to tell them what was I thinking when I asked a random guy to get me guys to sleep with.

"I don't even know what to say," Maddox scoffed, shaking his head to display disgust over my action. I had to tell the cops what happened and that's how they all came to know about it.

“You don’t have to. It is my life, I can be with anyone I want,” I said and for a moment, they couldn’t even come up with a proper reaction. They have heard me try to defend my- self many times.

Title of the document Thiš êššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lbjn★

“How could you still talk like this afte—,” It was Zane who was trying to speak when I hushed him into silence.

“When I was in the bathroom and staring at my image while those of me was waiting for me in the room, I realized I am not what you all say I am. I am not a w*ho*re, my body doesn’t crave s*e*x,” I declared, silence hitting them, “I craved attention because I genuinely felt the mate bond and attractiveness for you guys. But I believe everything when reaches certain peak, it fades away,” I added and they shared a glance to try to understand what I was saying.

“So basically she is over us,” Zane commented and covered his mouth to hide the laugh he wanted to let out in my face.

“You are right. Because Zane! A used s*e*x toy is not the only thing that loses its charm,” I said as I hinted at them. Now that I looked at them, I didn’t feel the way I used to feel. Something flipped and I

couldn’t really tell what it was.

The way they secretly rolled their eyes made me understand how wrong I have made myself look in the past. They weren’t even taking me seriously.

“Give her a day, not even a day!” Akin scoffed, shaking his head and probably accusing me of chasing after them to the point where it has exhausted them.

“And who would you want to come to stay in your room for the night?” It was Maddox’s subtle way of reminding me I shouldn’t act all tough.

I watched them all look at Maddox and hide their laughs except for Helel, he hadn’t said a word all this time.

“Thank you for your service all these months, I will manage something from here onwards,” I had to really endure the pain when refusing their help and taking a stand for myself.

Every single memory of them hurting me with their words and actions were rushed back to me. I would rather be taken away by whoever is coming for me than beg them to stay with me.

“Oh really?” Akin raised his eyebrow, “Good.” He shrugged.

I walked out of the living room while they kept saying I will be back to my ways in a few hours.

‘So can I a*s*sume you are not putting me to sleep again?’ Ace asked while I made my way into the room. The moment I was inside the room, I closed my eyes and locked the door.

‘I must for now,’ I said, taking deep breaths to not panic.

‘But let me stay awake and help you with whatever decisions you are making,’ Ace suggested as I held the pill bottle in my hands.

‘I am sorry, Ace. But trust me, I would love to do that. However, I realized a few things tonight. Mom told me that you want to sleep with whoever you see but I refused to believe it now. It made me question a lot of things. I want to do my own research on you and I also want to find out who is coming for us. Till I am certain we are safe, I have to keep you hidden. But don’t worry, I am not turning a blind eye to you anymore,’ I promised her and swallowed the pill.

My phone in my hand rang and I attended it instantly since it was Colt.

“Are you okay?” I asked in a panic, worried for him.

“I will be fine,” he said, “I am glad you are safe,” he added.

“I am so sorry for everything. I was not thinking straight. I wanted to see if my wolf is truly what they say she is,” I sighed, taking slow steps to the corner of the room in fright.”

“And what did you find out?” he asked from the other side. I didn’t have to ask him why he ran away. He had his own reasons to not meet the alpha king brothers.

“I have been lied about my whole life, it seems. I want to know who is coming for me,” I whispered as a little panic struck.

“Hm! Maybe I can help you. I am looking for answers myself, so how about we help each other?” he suggested and a smile covered my lips.

Since I had him on the call, I didn't feel too afraid. Yesterday when we were talking in my room, I told him all about the pills and my fears. So, he knew what I was talking about.

“Besides, why are you afraid of somebody coming for you. when you are on the pills? Dark or not, your scent is hidden. I don't know who but somebody had embedded fear in your heart for no reason,” he added casually but it made my head go a little dizzy.

He was not wrong.

Mom gives me these pills to keep my wolf and scent hidden then why did she always remind me I shouldn't be alone at night? It is not like my scent could be traced.

“You are right,” I whispered, my body and muscles relaxing.

“The girl living with us is a weredragon,” it was then those words slipped my lips, and silence struck Colt.

“Umm! We need to meet tomorrow,” the urgency in his voice was expected.

For the first time, I was able to sleep alone that night even when the fear was going to take some days to leave my mind.

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Chapter 105 – I Don't Care If He Is Jealous

I woke up with mild sickness due to the injuries from last night. I couldn't believe I slept without having to beg anyone to come to my room. Showered and dressed in a brown top and grey jeans shorts.

When I reached the kitchen, I found the brothers awake and waiting for Akin to serve them pancakes. The instant I walked into them, they stopped talking and started staring at Honestly speaking, I don't blame them for being tired of me, I exhausted myself too.

I rushed over to grab a toast without stopping to look at any one of them. All this chasing and running had made me lose interest in anyone.

Title of the document

“Sit down and eat,” Akin cleared his throat, probably trying not to say my name.

“I’m fine,” I said in a hurry, buttering the toast while staring at the clock on the wall nonstop.

“What’s the rush? It’s not like we have school for another few hours.” Maddox was the one who brought up a school for the first time. They were sitting on the island together, while I was sitting on the other side of the counter, facing them.

“I have some work to do before school,” I said, and I heard Zane let out a laugh to mock me.

“Zane!” Akin warned him, but I didn’t show any reaction.

“What work?” Akin asked me, coming over to my side of the counter and placing his hands on the island to hunch over

“Some library work,” I lied. I was first going to meet Colt in the woods and discuss the whole Gwen thing with him, and then decide what we were going to do next to stop her.

“Why go to a library outside the mansion when you have one inside?” Akin argued, his tone sounding harsh this time.

“That’s your library. Besides, I want some books that I’m sure you don’t have,” I said in the most casual tone, filling my glass with juice.

“What are those books that I don’t have?” Akin rolled up his sleeves, his head turned to me, and his eyes wandered over my face. Yet I didn’t turn around to look at him. My peripheral vision was telling me everything.

“Why are you asking me so many questions? Can’t I go anywhere without having to answer so many questions?” I finally took my gaze away from the toast and turned to face him. Helel had his head down while the other two were staring at me in silence.

"I'm afraid not, after how you put yourself in danger last night," Akin shook his head after making it clear he wasn't letting me leave the house without their supervision.

"I will ask my mom then," I said, frowning at them.

"How long are you going to act like a brat?" It was then Zane asked, and I smiled to myself, "I don't think I asked you anything funny," he added with a grunt when he didn't like the fact that I was not taking him seriously. Thiš êššëñçë ìš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ìn n0v&lbjn★

"Fine, let the driver drop me off at the library," I then told Akin after giving up. Now I understand why they were so fed up with me. When somebody is trying to talk to you and you are not in the mood, it gets tiring.

"I will drop you myself." Akin grumbled. "And then I'll take you to school," he added. I gave him a nod and then focused on the juice, brainstorming how I was going to sneak out of the library now.

"I will sit in the library with her," I heard Akin tell the brothers, and it really ruined my plan.

"Actually, I don't feel like going to the library anymore." I put the glass down and walked out of the kitchen to stay in the garden for some time. I will not be able to do anything if they don't stop being so controlling.

"Hey, the plan changed," I called Colt to let him know I was in a bit of a mess at home side.

"They are being controlling." He asked from the other end.

"They probably think I will sell myself if they let me out," I joked, shaking my head as I realized how wrong it was.

"How about the same spot in the woods but during your school hours? Can you sneak out of the building?" Colt asked, and I liked this idea more.

"That will work," I nodded, "Hey! How are you now? I'll bring some food and aid for you, okay?" I said, after realizing he might have stayed in the woods after the cops sealed his room.

“I don’t want to be a burden on you,” he whispered, making me feel bad for him.

“You are not. You know, I was so worried for you last night that I forgot I am afraid of the dark,” I murmured and giggled softly. There were no s*e*xual feelings, I just felt comfortable with him.

That’s when I turned around to continue my walk in the garden and bumped into Helel. I have no idea how long he had been standing here and listening to me, but it looked awkward now.

“I’ll call you later,” I said quickly, then hung up on Colt.

“Is this the new friend who got you in trouble last night?” Helel asked in a stern tone, his hands on his waist and his eyes demanding answers.

“He didn’t. He respected my request,” I said, defending Colt in a defensive tone.

“Hm! And you were worried about him to the point where you forgot about your fears? How sweet!” Helel let out a sarcastic laugh, “Even when he left you in the room and ran away like a coward?” Helel’s tone hardened again, his eyes showing how irritated he was.

“Helel!” I said, looking down and composing my posture. “Stay out of my business,” I then raised my face to look him in the eye and tell him to f*uc*k off.

He looked shocked, almost like he didn’t expect that.

“All this change for him?” Helel asked the question in a hurt tone. I failed to understand how someone could be so full of himself that he wouldn’t see his own mistake. “No! the moment you raised your hand on me, you woke me up,” I said and hastened him inside.

I no longer cared if he was jealous or possessive. I wanted it for a long time, but not anymore.

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Chapter 106 – The One Who k*ill The Brothers

I stayed in my room and left to sit in the car with Akin after it was school time. Even Zane was in the car with us that day. The two spoke about the trip to the mountains in the west, and I could tell Akin wasn't happy that Zane made the decision without even speaking to his brothers first.

"I will be at work till late, so Zane, she is your responsibility, okay?" As we were about to get out of the car, Akin spoke to Zane, who rolled his eyes and nodded reluctantly.

"Beatrice!" I then heard Akin call for me. "Don't bring any complaints home," he added, and this time, I rolled my eyes at him.

Title of the document

"Okay, Papa!" I joked with a straight face, helping him realize he wasn't my daddy. After I walked into the building, I approached the stairs to avoid being in the elevator with Zane, who hadn't let me use them with him last time anyway.

"Why are you taking the stairs?" Zane spoke when I was already climbing the stairs. I didn't respond to him like I had earlier. I have decided to not respond to anyone until and unless it is something decent they want to talk about with me.

Once we were in the cla*s*s, I saw Zane sitting at the end with an empty seat. This was my seat, but I wasn't feeling like sitting with him. If I sit with him and later sneak out, he will notice that I am gone. My mind was entirely focused on what to do when somebody bumped me and knocked the book out of my hands.

"Watch yourself," the girl with red hair grunted, sitting down in the front seat. I promise I have not seen her before.

"Here!" Another girl, who looked much like her but with hazel eyes, grabbed the book from the floor and handed it to me.

I grabbed the book and watched her look around for a spot.

"Why don't you sit there?" I asked her as I pointed at my seat. Zane saw us and frowned at what I was doing.

“But where would you sit?” she asked with a meek smile. on her lips. I was getting a lot of positive vibes from her, and just like the other girl, I had never seen this one before either.

“I will grab the chair from the hallway,” I lied, laughing uncomfortably.

“Are you sure?” she asked, and I nodded, pushing her over to the seat. She sat down while Zane started using his phone aggressively.

By the time I had walked out of the room, pretending to grab a chair, I received a call from Zane. So, he was calling me with so much anger and aggression?

“Hm?” I had to attend the call to stop him from walking out after me.

“What was that? What kind of childish games are you playing?” He seemed furious but was trying to keep his tone down to prevent the girl from hearing him. I bet she was able to hear him just fine.

“Zane! Focus on your studies.” I hung up and bit my tongue. He must be so angry with me. That’s when I found the history teacher approaching the room, and the reminder of the last time flashed before my memory. I felt so dirty for letting Zane have s*e*x with me, only to have him mock me later.

“Hi!” I greeted him as he scanned me from head to toe.

“Why are you not in the room?” he asked, fixing his glasses on his nose’s bridge.

“I was not feeling well. I feel like I am going to throw up anytime now. Maybe I ate too much before coming here.” I pretended to be sick, rubbing my stomach and then gagging dryly. Thiš êššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lbjn★

“Yeah! Don’t come to my cla*s*s like that. Sit over here and return when you feel better,” he pulled away from me when he thought I was going to puke on him. I nodded and sat down in the hallway while he entered the room.

We were obviously not the type of students he would keep in the school. So, the instant he was out of my sight, I booked to the elevator.

My heart was pounding hard in my chest this whole time, thinking about sneaking out into the murderous woods.

However, nobody was around to catch me, so I left the building and sprinted into the woods without getting into trouble. I did receive some text messages from Zane, but I didn't have time or energy to argue with him, so I shoved my phone back in my bag without opening his messages.

"Hey!" I saw Colt and I rushed into my steps to check on him when he tripped on the ground. "Oh, my God! Your wounds are bad." I sat down with him, watching all the stab wounds in his body.

"It is fine. I will heal in some time," he sighed, resting his back against the wall. I cannot believe he stayed in the woods in this state.

"Let me clean them first." I grabbed some ointments and bandages while giving him the sandwich and the beer can I brought for him. He didn't waste a minute before chugging the beer down his throat.

"Why don't you transition and heal?" I asked, applying aid to his n*ake*d chest as he left the shirt and the jacket open for

"I cannot risk revealing my ident*ity before I find Destiny!" he said in a murmur, calming down after the entire process of taking care of the wounds was done.

"Why are you looking for her?" I asked, and a smile covered his lips.

"I have some questions to ask her," he said, straightening his posture to get on his feet with me.

"What questions?" I was curious to learn more about weredragons because I didn't know much about them.

"Are you forgetting something?" He halted in his steps and turned around to ask me.

"Oh! I have to tell you something," I recalled why I was so panicky last night and it made him smile, "Gwen! Remember that girl who is staying with us?" I asked, and he nodded.

"The one you hate?" he asked, and I grunted at him.

“She is a weredragon!” The moment I finished, his jaw met the floor.

“And she has made the brothers fall for her. Ring any bells?” I said, watching horror take over his face in a slowmo.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 107

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 107 – Somebody Find Him.

I spent a few minutes telling him the entire story of how she came here and what had been happening lately.

“I’ve heard about the pendant like that, but I can’t remember what she is,” he scratched his scalp in confusion, trying to process everything.

“Is she—?” I asked, and he shrugged. We have sat down to discuss her with our full attention.

Title of the document

“Could be,” he said, “99% chance, she is the Mistress of doomsday,” Colt’s words covered my body in goosebumps.

“So, she is going to k*ill them, and nobody can do anything about it?” I asked in bewilderment. I didn’t want to show it, but I was concerned. No matter how badly they have treated me, I still wouldn’t want them dead.

“That’s the thing,” he paused only to bite the inside of his cheek, “You need to know the whole thing first to understand why I am looking for Destiny.” He straightened his posture and looked deeply into my eyes.

“When the mistress of doomsday is awakened, there will be another dark villain hiding in the shadows. Some say the Man from Hell is the other name for the mistress of dooms-day, but for the male version of it. And some say the two would be equally negative figures. However, there will be one hero who will save the world from despair and dismay. The White Warrior would be the one who would fight and defeat- I mean, k*ill them both. I want to know from Destiny if the war is actually between the

werewolves and the weredragons? If these figures will be a result of another enormous battle of agony and bloodshed?” Colt paused after throwing so

many horrifying titles in the air that I couldn't process which one to focus on first.

"The hero! It's pretty obvious that we need to find that hero," I said, trying to start with the good. If we are going to be in trouble, we need to find the hero.

"Well, I don't know who this hero is going to be," Colt sighed as he shook his head.

"Neither do I. It has to be some alpha, or maybe one of the alpha king brothers. They are the only powerful creatures," I said, as I felt bad for being just an Omega. It would have been so cool if I were a little stronger. Thiš êššëñçë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★

"It is okay. We are fine this way. Who would want to be the hero and fight such deadly creatures?" Colt shook his head as he laughed at me for feeling bad.

"I mean, it would have been so cool. But, hey! On à serious note! I think it is one of the brothers." I said, and he shrugged.

"Beatrice Mintz! Any of these could be the weredragon king," he said, and a frown appeared on my forehead.

"I didn't tell you this, but during the war, our kind got stuck in a horror world. It is all dark and gloomy there. We can't leave because our king is imprisoned, and we weredragons are extremely loyal." He explained how things work among his kind, and I was still pretty confused.

"How are you here, then?" I asked, and he closed his eyes to let out a sigh.

"Colt! What are you hiding from me?" I felt a little uneasy about the way he didn't respond to me immediately.

"I don't want you to look at me this way, but— once in a while, the weredragon sends his loyal servants out to find the Mistress of the Doomsday or the Man from hell," he said as he lowered his eyes and stole them from me.

"So that he can help the mistress k*ill the brothers?" I asked as I narrowed my eyes at his face.

“Yeah!” Colt nodded, “and to k*ill the savior! The white warrior. He said the instant he is able to leave, he is coming for the white warrior,” he added and I clapped hard for him.

“You got me fooled pretty easily.” I was angry as I tried getting up on my feet to get out of these woods, but he held my hand and sat me down instantly.

“Listen to me. I am not here for this. He sends his people out, but they always return empty-handed, so he k*ills them. When I heard that soon it would be me, I sneaked out. You see! I am really good at escaping and hiding, so I managed to save my life, but I need to find Destiny to learn something from her.” He yammered while still holding my wrist and not letting me go. Honestly speaking, he looked genuine.

“Tell me why you are looking for that she-dragon.” I inquired, and he paused for a moment before saying anything.

“Our lord and the great king used to have a baby that the werewolves stole from him. I want to know where is that baby if by any chance the baby survived or did the werewolves feed the baby— to their -,” he covered his face in his hands to stop talking but whatever he said had left me in shock.

“The werewolves fed a dragon baby to someone.” I couldn’t believe what I was hearing. That was awful.

“Yes! The rumors had it that some baby was sick, so they fed him the dragon king’s baby. But we are still sticking to the hope that this is not true and that the baby was spared. You see! Destiny was the caretaker of all the dragon babies, so she must know something. If I can take the missing member pack to our land, the new dragon king’s throne will be shaken and stolen. I badly want the best for our kind, and it can only happen when this new dragon king is thrown out and stopped from doing all the evil things he has been doing to my kind.” Colt explained the heartbreaking situation to me, and all I could say was,

“I will help you locate her.”

“And I will a*s*sist you in learning about your wolf, who is after you, and why,” Colt promised.

Today was something completely new for me. I finally learned the future is dark and somebody needs to find that hero who is hiding from all of us.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 108

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 108 – They Think I Want Their d*ic*ks.

Colt and I spoke for hours and didn't even realize how late it was until I looked around and saw the darkness. He kind of comforted me and walked me to the road and the rest of the way. I just couldn't help but wonder what to do next. He told me not to get on Gwen's wrong side for now until we are certain she can be defeated.

He simply meant that she should not be triggered into transitions around the pack or populated areas.

I walked on the empty road without fear in my heart anymore. I had taken the pills, so nobody was coming for me. In fact, I couldn't tell why anyone would come for me anymore. Thiš êššëñçë ìš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ìn n0v&lbjn★

Title of the document

While I had all these thoughts in my head, I finally reached the pack and found some angry alpha kings waiting for me. The instant I walked into the kitchen to grab something to eat, as I was starving, they chased me down from the living room.

"Where were you?" Zane asked first, obviously mad because I didn't attend his single call.

"I was not feeling well, so I walked out of the building." I said, not turning around to look at them.

"Why didn't you call me to come pick you up?" Akin argued, wanting my attention.

"And if you were that sick, why didn't you come home? Where did you go spend the entire afternoon?" Maddox pitched in, crowding the kitchen and not even letting me drink some juice in peace.

"I was with my friend, okay?" I answered them in an exhausted tone and sat down with a frown on my forehead to finish the juice.

“Who is this friend of yours who is keeping you so busy that you don’t even want to attend our calls?” Zane slammed his hand on the island to make me raise my face and give him the satisfaction of eye contact.

“A friend, duh!” I rolled my eyes at his stupid question and then continued with the bag of chips.

“Beatrice! Fine! We get it. We were harsh on you that night, but don’t tell me you don’t think you were wrong for hurting Gwen.” Akin joined his brothers across the island to question me.

“I realized it. I shouldn’t have hurt her. She has been nothing but very sweet and kind to me. And that helped me realize how I needed to change myself. I figured maybe I was so clingy because I didn’t have any friends. So, after getting a friend, I feel like I have finally gotten over you guys and the complete attention seeking phase,” I said in the calmest and sweetest tone because I wanted Gwen to hear me and think I have backed down.

Instead, I got the attention of the brothers.

“You were not clingy,” Helel scoffed, trying to let me know I didn’t need to change.

“That’s so kind of you, but I feel like I was. Or else why did you slap me?” I asked, and he buried his head in guilt.

“That was a reflex!” he murmured. His brothers shared a glance, and then Akin took the lead.

“We are all sorry for what happened,” Akin stated in a clear tone.

“Rest a*s*sured! You were not clingy, and neither did we think you were bothering us,” Maddox added as he realized I was not going to be chasing after them and patting their egos anymore.

“Thank you!” I said and proceeded to focus on my food. It was crazy how they were now telling me not to change when they used to beg me to.

“So, are we good?” Maddox asked as he smiled at me, a kind of f*orc*eful smile.

“Yeah!” I nodded with a smile. I bet they didn’t know this new me was here to stay.

“I can stay in the room with you tonight,” Maddox suggested, as he really thought I would be back to wanting their d*ic*ks again.

“Or we can decide who will take care of her on what days,” Zane added, and the others nodded. Akin didn’t say much, and neither did I care anymore.

“Actually, I have managed to find a way to remain calm. even when I am alone. My friend told me a way, and it worked. So, I don’t want you guys to give up on your sleep or rooms for me,” I said, taking a pause from the food to alarm them that I don’t want anyone barging into my room for the nights anymore.

The brothers only stared at me as if they were going to eat me alive. In order to escape their hungry eyes, I put the bag down and got on my feet.

“Dinner will be served in a few minutes,” Akin voiced after me when I had walked out of the kitchen. I wasn’t too hungry, but I had to join them for dinner only so that I could speak to Gwen.

I took a quick shower and joined them in the dining room. Gwen had worn a large blue sweater over b*oo*ty shorts, while the brothers were in their casual shorts and shirts.

“Gwen!” As soon as I sat down, I got her attention. She turned to me with a weird look on her face, but then she f*orc*ed a smile on her lips to avoid creating a scene in front of the brothers.

“I am so sorry for last night. I had missed the pills, so my head was all over the place. My eyes landed on your pendant, and I thought it was my mother’s because she wears jewellery of all sorts. I am sorry!” As I lied with the most genuine smile on my lips, the brothers didn’t look too impressed.

“It is okay,” Gwen answered, but her smile was forged.

“Thank you!” I smiled back at her and started munching on the food when I heard Zane say something to Gwen.

“You look exquisite when you smile.” As he said that, I raised my head and watched all of them staring at me for my reaction.

I knew it was my moment to burst their bubbles.

“True! she is incredible and very forgiving,” I smiled and their smiles withered away in a second. Gwen didn’t even know Zane used her to make me jealous just now. However, Akin looked at Zane and shook his head at him.

It was getting interesting now. My life was not going to revolve around these alpha kings. I had taken over the duty of saving the world by finding the white warrior.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 109

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 109 – I Won’t Suck Your Hard d*ic*k Anymore

I left for my room after finishing dinner and stayed inside to do some research on the Great War for the first time.

“I need some books,” I uttered to myself. “Ugh! I don’t want to ask for his help,” I said, but got out of bed defeatedly to leave my room and speak to Akin. The only way to find answers was through his private collection at the library.

“I knew you were lying when you said you were not afraid anymore.” To my surprise, Maddox spotted me outside my room and taunted me. He was casually standing outside his room, probably waiting for me.

Title of the document

“Oh! Sorry to hurt your feelings, but that is not why I am outside my room.” I had to smile at him to make him understand how foolish he sounded for a*s*suming it so quickly.

“Then what are you here for?” He smiled, probably not even remembering what he did to me last night.

“I need some books,” I said and walked past him in haste. I heard him follow me, which is something I didn’t want.

“I will help you with your study.” He offered, but his voice suggested otherwise. I could tell he was expecting some more favours from me. I rushed

downstairs and spotted Akin and Gwen in the living room. The sight was a shock to me.

She was under a blanket with Akin as he read her a book. Gwen was almost on his lap, looking at ease. They had set up the entire mood for themselves by sitting next to the beautiful fire and reading books. I didn't know they were already physically with each other in public. And the brothers seem to have known about it as well.

Akin raised his face and rolled his eyes when he watched me staring at them.

"Oh, no! not again," Maddox let out a sigh, a*s*suming I would throw a tantrum once again.

"I am sorry for interrupting. Can I please visit your library? Mr. Olis has been on my back and bothering me for not finishing my a*s*signment," I yammered, showing no emotion in regard to their closeness. It must have been a surprise to them, because they didn't even utter a word for another minute.

"Sure!" Akin said, wrapping his arm around Gwen while looking me straight in the eye and pulling her closer. I couldn't understand his motive behind it, but maybe he was letting me know that if I do plan to throw a tantrum, I should think twice because he got her back.

"Thank you, have fun!" I smiled, pretending to be teasing them but leaving them in shock.

"You are not bothered?" Maddox rushed after me to question me. I knew it. They did not expect that from me. But that made me realize how bad my reputation was. I was a typical mean and jealous girl in my own story.

Not anymore. Even if my story doesn't end with me being wanted by the alpha kings, I am still happy being a positive side character.

"About them?" I asked while walking briskly in the direction of the library. "I actually feel bad for them. They had to be so subtle because of me. I don't know what I was thinking, being so hard on everyone." I shook my head and entered the library.

I wanted to focus on anything other than them. My interest in them landed a slap on my cheek. I wouldn't want to put myself in that position again.

“What about me?” Maddox then stepped between me and the bookshelf to ask me, “Would you not feel jealous if I touched a girl in front of you?” He had a smirk on his lips.

“You know what? I admire your confidence,” I tried not to laugh out loud at him, but when I was giving him attention, he was calling me names, and now he wanted to know if I was jealous of his closeness with anyone.

“Act strong all you want, I know the moment my hand is on your body—,” saying that, he gently ran his hand up my arm, but before it could reach my shoulder, I pulled away from him with an ugly frown on my forehead.

“No! Maddox! I don’t want you to touch me again,” I declared, my eyes looking straight into his.

“What is going on with you? After what happened and how you created such a mess, I am still the one who is approaching you first without asking for an apology from you, and you are giving me this attitude.” His alpha king a*ss didn’t like rejection. He broke his cool demeanour very quickly when I stepped away from him.

“You want an apology? The only person I owe an apology to is Gwen, and I apologized. You, on the other hand, accused me of seducing you when it was the other way around.” I said sternly, not giving in to his seductions anymore.
Thiř êřřěñçë iř řççürëly ëmbëddëd in n0v&lbjn★

“Okay! That was a genuine mistake, but I was not feeling well at that time. I had an argument with my mother, and my mind was going in circles,” he explained in an annoyed tone, trying to step closer to me.

“That didn’t give you a right to mistreat me but that helped me realize I am nothing but a s*e*x toy for you and your brothers,” I claimed with a shrug to my shoulders, showing no emotions to how those words make me feel.

“Don’t talk about them with me. I don’t know what they think of you, but I don’t see you as a s*e*x toy. I was angry, and I misbehaved. But if you are looking for an apology from me, forget about it.” He placed his hands on his waist as he tried to give me a chance to make amends, or he doesn’t care.

“Okay!” I said, walking past him to the shelf. When I refused to give in to the hard d*ic*k sticking almost out of his shorts, I saw his jaw drop to the floor. That’s why he came here, so that I could take care of his d*ic*k for him.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 110

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 110 – Masturbation!

“You don’t understand what I deal with every day and every night. I act up at times, but I don’t mean to.” Now that he knew I wasn’t chasing after him, his tone changed. But my attention was stuck on a small box in the corner with a few books in it.

“Are you even listening to me?” he asked me, but I had walked away from him to get a peek inside.

To my surprise, there was a certain book with dragons on it that was resting in the box that was supposed to be discarded in the basement, where I wouldn’t be able to get my hands on it.

Title of the document

“I want this box in my room.” I pointed at the box and Maddox frowned, “If you cannot do this, forget about any pleasures,” I baited him well. No way, I would hold up my side of the deal. It is time they got a taste of their own medicine.

“What did you say?” Maddox asked again, but I didn’t repeat myself to him this time. I turned around with a mild smile to comfort him.

“I said, I don’t want to be this way,” I uttered and approached him. “I do think I cannot resist you,” I added, and gently placed my hand on his chest. The smirk that formed across his lips was nothing compared to the way I felt his heart skip a beat in his chest.

“I knew you wouldn’t go far with this att*itute,” he scoffed, but a gulp ran down his throat the instant I drew my lips closer to his and gently brushed them together.

“Oh, Beatrice!” he whispered on my lips and slammed me against the wall like a hungry beast. His wet lips dampened my neck as he kissed me all over while his hand unbuckled his pants. He was as hard as a silver dagger.

Before he could reach for my g*roi*n, I instantly pushed him back.

“But you sai...” when I interrupted him, he frowned and questioned.

“We don’t have a c*ondom,” I said in heavy breaths, steadily resting my hand on my chest but purposely squeezing my b*oo*b a little too hard to make him thirsty. His eyes traveled to my b*rea*sts before he processed the concern I raised.

“You know I can take care of that,” he scoffed proudly, trying to approach me again when I shook my head.

“No! I don’t want to take any risks. If you cannot bring a c*ondom, th—,” I grumpily complained and folded my arms over my b*rea*sts, squeezing them down even more while also hiding them from his eyes. He didn’t like me and panicked at me, changing my mind.

“Ok—ay! I think I have some in my room. Do you want to come to my room with me?” He asked in a very excited tone, ready to sprint back to his room.

“Don’t you think you want to explore my body in this silent library, Mr. Librarian?” I pouted and asked, cringing hard inside, who the heck fantasizes about doing it with the librarian?

Me!

Actually, I wouldn’t mind.

“Oh yes! Wait for me here,” Maddox said, bolting out of the room to get the c*ondoms.

“Okay! I don’t have much time.” I hesitantly got on my knees and started looking through the box. There was only one book, and as I have a*s*sumed, it was about weredragons and their history. I grabbed the book and rushed out of the library. Since Maddox wasn’t sure if he had c*ondoms or not, looking for them took some time, but I have already escaped to my sanctuary until then. I locked my bedroom door and sat down on the bed.

Feeling bad for Maddox wasn’t something I was interested in. They have done it to me many times. Since he followed me to the library and refused to leave because he didn’t want me to grab anything without Akin’s knowledge and also because he was h*orny, I wasn’t left with much choice but to distract him.

Once I was in my room, I heard somebody run around the hallway like crazy.

“Must be Maddox!” I shrugged to myself, grabbing the book and deciding to go through it. Thiš êššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lb;n★

Gwen wouldn't take too much time before she tried to k*ill the brothers, so I needed to hurry and find a way to k*ill her.

“The weredragons are immune to every weapon. They are also resistant to fire. The two main types include the ice dragon, who throws ice, and the fire dragon, who breathes fire. The pendant for each helps them not transition into their full dragon form, and it also helps them to prevent lashing out and terrorizing the population,” I read and frowned as the information didn't mention any weapon until I saw a picture drawn on the side.

“Interesting!” it piqued my curiosity because they said there is no specific weapon, yet there was something drawn on the page next to a dead dragon's body.

“This must be the weapon.” I understood that they didn't want to openly declare a weapon.

“But what the heck is this?” I rolled my eyes, as it didn't give me an obvious hint. “Wait! Colt is a warrior; he must have knowledge of the weapons,” I said, nodding my head.

Gwen getting caught was the only way we could save the world again. If the mistress takes over, she will destroy everything.

That's when I received a call from none other than the h*orny Alpha King Maddox.

“Hm?” I asked, tearing apart that one page and hiding it in my bag to show it to Colt in the morning.

“Where are you?” Maddox complained.

“In my room,” I answered casually as if I did not know why he was calling.

“But weren't you supposed to wait for me in the library?” He asked.

“I changed my mind. Why don't you just use your hand for tonight? Good night!” I said this in a cheery tone and hung up on him.

He started blowing up my phone, but I switched it off. He needs to understand how badly it hurts when someone mistreats you.