

# Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 11

## 11-I Wish He Cuddled With Me

"You don't have a choice. Aren't you happy that an Alpha has accepted you?" Flynn's ego took a big fall when he heard my response to his statement.

"Not really, not anymore. The Alpha is someone who betrayed me and made fun of me in school. I don't want to be like that. You do remember you slapped me, right?" I felt icky being watched by both of them.

I was afraid most of the time, but when I'm not in public, something changes in me. Sadly, I had no personality. I flip-flop between moods, too.

"Go back to your room," it was then Zane ordered me with a much more threatening tone, and I gave in. I didn't know what these Alphas were capable of, and neither would I spare them from acting violently. One can expect anything from them.

Nodding my head to him, I rushed out of the kitchen without sparing a glance at the Alpha, whose ego I bruised.

Once inside my room, I began to look around in the dark and panicked a little.

"How am I going to sleep alone tonight?" I asked myself, my eyes wandering around the dark room and my body submitting to the fear.

As terror crept over my skin in the form of goosebumps, my eyes focused on a shadow on the wall.

It seemed like a slender creature with long arms. My heart started skipping beats, sweat appeared on my temples, and my breath shortened.

"No! I can't stay here alone," I gasped, turned around, and ran out of the room, only to bump into someone's hard chest.

"Ouch!" rubbing my forehead, I tried to raise my face and look at the person. He had already grabbed me by my arms to support my body from falling down.

"What are you doing running around like this?" Helel let go of my arms once he ensured I was not tripping.

"There was someone in my room," Wasting no time, I grabbed his hand and tried to pull him into my room. He was as hard as a rock. Nobody could move him unless he wanted to move.

So when he finally moved, I knew he was following me of his free will. I entered the room and stuck behind the door, making him take the lead.

"Where?" He scanned my room without fear of encountering any danger.

"There! Look!" I pointed at the shadow. It was moving and his enormous arms were crawling closer. I was shaking miserably, watching it sway.

"That is the shadow of a tree," he sighed, rolling his eyes at me.

"It is?" I felt like a fool. Taking slow strides, I peeked outside the window behind my bed from afar and realized it was indeed a tree.

"Go to bed, Beatrice!" Helel let out a sigh of exhaustion before he walked over to the door.

"No! No! No! Wait!" I rushed his way, blocking him from leaving.

"What are you doing?" He frowned at me, eyeing me to step away from the door.

"Please, can you stay here in my room?" I requested, letting go of my self-esteem because of the fear embedded in me.

"What? Are you crazy? No! I'll be in my room. If you're scared, knock on my door and I'll come by to check the room for you again," he gestured at me to move aside again.

"I'm scared now," I whispered, tears reaching the surface of my eyes.

"Beatrice! I don't want to be rude to you, but get out of my way." He warned me, and at this point, I was already in tears. I didn't enjoy depending on anyone, especially when people looked at me with disgust in their eyes for asking for help. But I was too scared that I had to look away from my ego and dignity and bend over for help.

"Please?" I begged. A big tear rolled down my eye while I made deep eye contact with him. I didn't know how else to convince him, "I'll take off my bra when we cuddle." Isn't this what made Maddox happy?

"The f\*ck!" Helel stepped away from me and growled in response.

"No! I'm sorry! I didn't mean to offend you." I waved my hands and shook my head to calm him down, but the damage had been done.

"You are disgusting!" His comment landed in my ears, and my body shuddered in reaction.

"Don't you ever talk to me or present yourself to me like that? We are not siblings, but you might become my step-sister in the future. Don't throw your disgusting self at me." As he yelled at me at the top of his lungs, I cried while hugging myself.

I didn't have any strength left to look at him, so I stepped aside and he walked out of the room.

Once again, I was left alone.

"My disgusting self," I sobbed, recalling his words. They sting me so badly.

Although I was too broken to move, I ran under the blanket and shivered for the next two hours. Every little noise made my heart skip a beat. And just like that, I fell asleep.

\*Hey!\*

A whisper jolted me awake, but my body was paralyzed. I couldn't move.

\*How long do you think you can hide from me?\*

I felt a cracking noise from beside me. His whisper was falling on my ear.

\*You have to come with me one day,\* he c\*ackled, his bones making cracking noises.

I could see his shadow form on the wall in front of me. He was tall and big.

Terror took over me, and I moved my muscles. I was fighting to get out of bed. He was constantly laughing in my ear like a maniac. His voice was unlike anything real. It sounded like a demon.

Finally, I was able to break free and land on my feet. I was panting and gasping for air.

"Ahhhhh!" I screamed once my mouth wasn't constricted anymore.

"LEAVE ME ALONE!" I yelled in tears, crawling behind the bed and in between the space between the bed and the window.

There was nothing in the room, but that tree's shadow petrified me. I forgot it wasn't anything demonic and just a tree.

I couldn't reach the door; it was too far from me now.

In a fit of fear, I got up and screamed one last time before I threw myself out the window.

The impact of my body against the window caused it to shatter. I felt the chilly wind against my skin before I found my body reaching for the ground and hitting it with a thud.

The fall was fatal for my human self.

Darkness consumed me while I heard Helel's little cry for my name in worry. At least he will now know he was wrong for not helping me.

"F\*ck! BEATRICE!"