

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 111 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 111

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Chapter 111 – He Found Himself A Girlfriend.

I finished my work and went to bed the instant I rested my head on the pillow. The next morning was a bit hectic. I knew Maddox would be raging and ready to make me suffer for ditching him last night. However, this is not what really happened. When I arrived in the kitchen with the brothers, I discovered Maddox had gone to spend some time with his mother.

Whenever he would deal with a little conflict, he would run away to be with his mommy.

“Your teacher called. He said your cla*s*ses are canceled for today,” Akin informed me and Zane. I raised my head from my plate and grimaced. I didn’t want to skip a day. Meeting Colt was important to me.

Title of the document

“Why?” I raised my voice as frustration struck me. The brothers turned to me and then shared a quizzical glance with each other.

“A dead body was found in the woods last night,” Akin stated and causally took a sip from his coffee. I watched the others pout sadly and bob their heads while my heart missed a beat.

“What dead body? I mean, whose dead body?” I asked anxiously, checking my phone at the same time. I realized Colt hadn’t gotten back to me after I told him I had some informa- tion and would need his help to figure out what the weapon was in the picture.

“It is some rogue, I believe,” as he added, and my heart started pounding even harder.

“Why are you taking so much interest?” Helel turned to me and asked, holding his smoothie bowl in his hand and a frowning expression on his forehead.

“I think she is worried about her studies. I heard Mr. Mykel’s class is very interesting. He teaches and grooms the wolves. So I kindly asked him if he would be on board with continuing the training classes in our garden, and he agreed.” Akin went on to tell me he didn’t like to see us in peace. He freaking invited our teacher home to ruin our free time.

“I will call Maddox and ask him to bring the other students along,” Akin then added without caring about the frowning expression on my face.

As Akin walked out of the kitchen and Zane followed him, I was left behind with Helel, who hadn’t stopped looking at my face.

“Is it about your friend?” His question broke my attention from my phone: “Why are you concerned about him?” He looked so offended when talking about some other guy.

“He is a friend, that’s why,” I answered, rolling my eyes at him as I continued blowing up Colt’s phone.

“He is probably fucking some chick’s in the club and avoiding you. Take a hint,” Helel yammered without having a clue about who he was talking about. He just assumed Colt was avoiding me and I was getting clingy. He probably thought I could not have a relationship that didn’t involve fucking.

“He is not like that.” I was offended by Helel’s assumption. I rolled my stool to the other side and kept texting Colt until I called him and found his phone being switched off.

“You are quick enough to be mad at me, but he can treat you the way he wants,” Helel scoffed. I had to roll back and stare in disbelief at his face.

“What is your problem, Helel? I am not even bothering you anymore, yet you look bothered,” I complained, narrowing my eyes at him.

“You not bothering me is bothering me.” he said as he deepened his glare into my face. “I don’t like the way you are avoiding me,” he continued to shock me with his claims.

I took a deep breath and sighed, watching him stare at me for a reaction.

“Okay! Listen, when you said you were not accepting me, I took it seriously—,” before I could finish, he interrupted me.

“I was angry!” He looked confident with his excuse.

“Now I am,” I shrugged, “Helel! I am truly thankful to you and your hard hand for waking me up. I don’t want to rely on you guys or beg for attention. I am on board with the idea of us just not thinking about each other as mates. That friend with benefits is bulls*hit as well. It seemed more like a benefit and less like being friends,” I yammered, my heart full of genuine thoughts. He listened to me and then got out of his seat in an angry mood.

“My hard hand—,” he muttered, “And I am regretting it like hell now,” he commented, making me not even understand him as he sprinted out of the room angrily.

The weather was pretty bad today, yet Mr. Mykel agreed to visit us. I wore a black tracksuit and joined the others in the garden a little late. There were only Zane, Maddox, and a few other students.

I then noticed the two girls from the other day standing among us.

“Look at us; we are invited over to Beatrice’s house today.” Mr. Mykel greeted me while making a joke. Maddox and Zane shifted to the side to spare a glance at me and then let out a scoff.

It was their mansion. Thiš êššëñçë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★

Mr. Mykel looked around, and his search ended when his eyes fell upon the red-haired girl with brown eyes.

“I don’t think I have seen you two before,” he frowned, pointing at the girls. I knew the girls were new, they had only been introduced to those who took Mr. Olis’ cla*s*s yesterday.

“Why don’t you two introduce yourselves?” Mr. Mykel asked, and the girls nodded, walking up to him and then turning around to face us all.

“Hi, I am Reign Winchester,” the sweet girl with two braids said. I gave her a smile because I recognized her from the day when I offered her my seat.

“I am Dream Winchester, the daughter of the alpha of the Mystic Siren Pack,” the cheery and much ruder one spoke.

“And my girlfriend too,” It was then that Maddox’s voice surprised not only us but even Dream. She looked rather shocked until she smiled back at him.

So he has a girlfriend now!

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Chapter 112 – The Dreams Of A White Seer!

“Congratulations to the two.” Mr. Mykel clapped a little for them, but soon his interest was back with us.

“Before we get started, I want to let you all know that these lessons will strengthen your bond with your wolves. So don’t miss out on anything,” Mr. Mykel said. “Today I am going to give one of you a powder to excite your wolf and also cause hallucinations.” He added, and everybody stepped away from him. I watched him smile a bit and then shake his head at us for getting scared.

“It will only help you show the fear your wolf carries. Once you figure out what your fear is, you will be able to connect freely with your wolf. You will have something to talk about with your wolf. I will send two other students with the subject to make sure she receives the anti-hallucinator the instant things escalate,” he then explained what he meant by that.

Title of the document

“For today, I choose —,” he looked around, but I could tell he had already made his choice.

“Reign Winchester!” he said and pointed at Reign, who turned even meeker when watching everyone look at her.

“For the two students who will carry the anti-hallucinator, I pick Maddox and Beatrice!” He then announced, and a frown formed on my forehead. I didn’t want to go with him. He and I had some unfinished business from last night,

and the last thing I want when a girl is in trouble is to deal with some Alpha King's bruised ego. Thiš êššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lbjn★

Dream turned around at the mention of my name and raised her brow while scanning me from head to toe. Soon Mr. Mykel gave Reign a blue powder. He then explained a few more things to us. Her fear

will come to life, but it will only attack and affect her. We will be able to see it, but we won't become a target, and neither could we fight it.

"This is an anti-hallucinator, Maddox! I give you this, and I am relying on you for her safety. And Beatrice will carry the yellow powder to be able to see what Reign is seeing." Mr. Mykel handed Maddox a green powder, and soon he sent us to another enormous garden in the mansion. It was now only us as we three walked ahead to the endless garden. The property was humongous, so there was a possibility no one else could even take a glimpse of us. I know for a fact that the others had left to be in the mansion and enjoy some snacks while I was given the task of memorizing as many details as I could.

"Don't forget to memorize everything," Maddox grunted when talking to me.

"I know my duty, but thank you for reminding me," I grunted in response to him.

Reign hadn't said a word to any of us. I could look at her face and say she was beyond petrified.

"You will be fine," I whispered in her ear from behind, but Maddox heard it too.

"You don't know that," Maddox grunted, finally stopping where we were supposed to start the whole lesson. Reign turned to him after hearing his comment and then smiled.

"Thank you for always wishing the worst for me," the smile she gave was a sarcastic one. I noticed how Maddox tried saying something, but Reign had already put the powder in her mouth and swallowed it.

The twins were definitely familiar with Maddox, but Reign was more resistant than Dream. Well, obviously, because Dream is his girlfriend now.

"So, how did you like my girlfriend?" Maddox stepped away from Reign with me, whispering.

“She is cute and rude! You two are comparable.” I smiled when he grimaced. He can no longer make me envious.

Reign crouched down and steadily held her head as the hallucinations began to leave her mind and come out in the open air. Reign fell down as she got sucked in by the imaginary world, and I knew it was time I joined her.

I watched the weather change, and that’s when I instantly put the yellow powder in my mouth. I raised my head in the direction Reign was looking, and my heart almost stopped. I kept standing, but I could no longer see Maddox or anybody else. I was in Reign’s dream world.

A woman in all gray with white hair and all-white eyes emerged from the sky and stood tall before her.

“Oh! I have been looking everywhere for you, Sweet child!” The monstrous-looking woman let out a maniacal laugh as she waved around and caused the storm to appear.

“What do you want from me?” Reign yelled, her eyes pouring with tears. I could tell this was the only time Reign had tried to face her.

“What do I want? Your life!” the woman muttered, and soon she lunged at Reign. The sight was so terrifying that I couldn’t even react at first.

The gray woman shoved Reign against the tree and made her bleed. Reign got up and looked around to find any weapons to fight her with.

“Reign! Transition!” I shouted, but she was too occupied to hear me. I could only see her and not interrupt.

“Ahhh!” the gray woman screamed as she grabbed Reign by her hair to drag her along with her. That’s when Reign closed her eyes to let her wolf take over, sadly! That didn’t work. The woman was her

wolf’s fear, and it refused to come out and face her.

“Maddox! Give her the antidote!” I yelled, watching the woman lay Reign down and then hunch over her to f*orc*efully open her mouth. My heart was thumping in my chest when the woman kept her mouth open, but someone in a black hood appeared from behind the woman with some liquid in her hands.

I was intrigued by who the person was. The woman in gray was definitely not the only one who had frightened Reign's wolf. The girl in the hood was the major culprit.

"Do it!" The woman said and the girl crouched down to pour the liquid into her mouth. That's when their sight began to fade away.

I kept looking till the end, and when the girl in the hood. got up from the ground; I saw her face.

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Chapter 113 – Fingering Her!

"Well done, Reign!" Mr. Mykel complimented her once again. After Maddox heard me ask for the antidote, the hallucination withered away, and I drifted back to reality. I found out Maddox could hear and watch me all the time, but Reign kept lying on the ground for him. He carried her back to the mansion, where she woke up and told everyone what had happened. Since she suffered in the dream, I told the details except for the last bit.

I didn't talk about the girl in the hood.

"But I couldn't fight her," Reign expressed her sadness with a pout, sitting near the fireplace and being wrapped in the blanket.

Title of the document

"It is not always about winning! It is about facing your fears." Akin walked in with a glass of wine to offer it to Mr. Mykel. The other students have already left, while the sisters were going to stay here for the night.

"Thank you. I will take a leave then and continue tomorrow," Mr. Mykel chugged the whole glass in one go and got up to bid a goodbye for the day.

Zane was sitting on the couch and staring at Reign in silence, whereas Maddox had Dream all over his lap. Helel was nowhere in sight, probably too butthurt from hearing a rejection for the first time.

"I will drop you at the border," Akin offered him a ride till the border and Mr. Mykel accepted it happily. Soon the two left, and we were sitting around in the

living room with an awkward silence and Dream smooching against Maddox's cheek and neck.

Zane inquired, taking a lot of interest in Reign.

"Yeah! Ever since I was a baby, I used to have dreams of her," Reign answered, sneakily looking at Maddox and Dream and then lowering her neck in dejection.

"Hm! So, the powders help us see the nightmares come to life?" Zane rubbed his chin, trying to understand more about the powder.

"I don't know, honestly," Reign shrugged.

"And you didn't see anything else?" Zane then turned to me to question me. I should have known he would catch onto me when I hesitantly stopped answering them in the middle of providing details.

"Nope!" I lied again.

"Hm!" Zane bobbed his head.

"Who do you think might know about the powder?" Maddox asked Zane as he nuzzled Dream to the side.

"Mr. Mykel!" Zane answered a bit cheekily, making Maddox roll his eyes at his brother. The reason he asked was because he couldn't ask Mr. Mykel.

"Maybe your brother, Helel. He takes care of the physical health and training stuff. He must have heard of it," Dream suggested, and for the first time in hours, she made a good point.

"Where is he, anyway?" Maddox looked around and realized only he hadn't joined us.

"He is throwing tantrums at the poor machines." Zane let out a little laugh as he reported. I was watching Reign constantly steal glances at Maddox and then look away.

Does she have a crush on him?

"Anyway, Kids! I will be in my room then." Zane got off the couch and left the living room for the rest of us.

“How about we also go see your bedroom?” Dream whispered in Maddox’s ears, but it was loud enough for everyone to hear her. Maddox didn’t look too into it, but then he made eye contact with me and instantly f*orc*ed a smile across his lips.

“Sure!” he whispered, rubbing the tip of his finger on her n*ipp*le over her shirt.

“As soon as Akin comes back, we can leave.” Maddox then stopped her from getting off the couch because he wanted me to see all of it.

I wasn’t too concerned, it could turn into a free show for me, but Reign seemed uncomfortable.

While keeping eye contact with me, Maddox ran his finger down and slipped into her tight leggings. Dream moved her butt up and spread her legs to make a room for his finger as he probably stuck the finger up her v*agin*a.

“Ah!” She bit her lip and squirmed, shamelessly enjoying him in front of a crowd. Maddox was passing little kisses over her chin while fingering her to the point that her eyes started to roll back into her head. Thiš êššëñçë iř šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lbjn★

Reign turned her face away and sneakily cleaned the new tears in her eyes. It was no longer a secret that she liked Maddox.

“Why don’t you two take it to the room? She just came back from her lesson. I don’t think she is ready to be traumatized twice,” I interrupted them as I pointed at Reign, who f*orc*ed a quick smile across her lips to agree with me jokingly.

Maddox was smirking when he pulled his hand out of Dream’s leggings. The smile full of pride was for the fact that he thought I stopped them out of jealousy.

“Let’s go then,” Dream jumped out of the couch and held his hand to take him upstairs. Maddox did follow her while Reign closed her eyes and let out a breath of relief.

“So, that was a scary dream.” I let out an uncomfortable smile when talking to Reign. I have never befriended anyone, so talking to a new person was going to be awkward.

“Yeah!” she said, lowering her face after answering me.

“You have a crush on Maddox,” I said confidently, causing her to raise her head and gasp.

“No! “He is my sister’s boyfriend.” She laughed hysterically, her eyes tearing up as she lied.

“But you still like him, don’t you?” I insisted again, sitting still in my seat with one leg placed over the other.

“I am not a terrible sister. It is just that I never knew they were sleeping and then he suddenly announced they are in a relationship today,” she admitted to having feelings for Maddox and I felt bad for her. I could see myself in her.

While she was talking, I noticed a message pop up on my phone.

Maddox: If you don’t want me to sleep with Dream, respond to this message and surrender for tonight.

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Chapter 114 – Please, Use A C*ondom

I clicked my tongue when reading his message. Reign was waiting for my response while I was thinking about how Maddox could be so stupid.

Was it how I made him feel whenever I was being clingy, that no matter what he does, the moment he offers me his d*ic*k, I will come crawling in his feet to suck his lollipop?

It stinks that my mate is sleeping around, but it didn’t hurt. And since we were not emotionally connected, I just didn’t give too many s*hits anymore. So, I typed him my best response.

Title of the document

Me: Make sure you use a c*ondom because you are not mature enough to take care of a baby yet.

I put my phone down to focus on Reign, who smiled after seeing me give her attention.

“How is your relationship with your sister?” I asked her, watching her draw her eyebrows together and pinch her lips. when trying to zero in on my question.

“It shouldn’t be that hard for you to answer that question. I am a*s*s*suming you two don’t get along well,” I declared after she tried to throw me off with her mixed expressions.

“We don’t get along ever since she read my letter to Maddox!” She murmured, her lips drawn down this time and her eyes moist.

“A letter?” I asked, getting up from the couch and sitting down on the carpet with her.

“I have expressed my feelings for Maddox, but she read it tore it apart because she claimed she also loved him and that I should not have kept my eyes on him. I don’t know why she a*s*s*sumed I knew she liked him, but she accused me of trying to steal him from her.” She uttered the whole thing to me with silent tears in her eyes.

I wasn’t an expert on judging behavior and characters, but I could tell she was a good person and was also mistreated by others.

Before I could continue talking to her, I watched Helel rush towards the exit. He didn’t stop by to take a glance at us, but I had a few questions for him. As soon as Helel left the mansion, Akin walked inside, and Gwen too came out of her room by then.

“I will speak to you later, okay?” I told Reign as I stood up to pursue Helel. Bolting past Akin, I noticed he might have wanted to talk to me about something, but since I was in a rush, I avoided him, and soon I was in the garden walking behind Akin.

The icy wind and little drizzle were making the evening even chilly.

“Helel!” I called for him, briskly trying to reach him.

“Why are you following me now? I thought you said you didn’t want to be around me,” Helel scorned, halting and turning around in haste. I almost bumped into him, as I didn’t know he planned to stop.

"It is about Reign Winchester!" I said to let him know I am not walking behind him because apparently he has a device that is the only thing I am interested in.

"Really?" He clenched his jaw. "I don't have time for others." He looked upset when he heard I was only talking to him. because I needed his help.

"You should. Aren't you the alpha king?" I retorted, making him laugh sarcastically and nod his head.

"Innocent in front of others, rude, c*oc*ky and mean when I am alone with you," he complained, making me burst out laughing. He groaned, and that's when I held a hand over my mouth to stop annoying him more.

"Do you guys do anything else besides describe me all the time? I am not here for myself. That girl's life is in danger." I pointed at the mansion and declared in a serious tone.

"Then go talk to your friend, ask him for help." Helel shrugged. I didn't understand why he was being so difficult.

He is hating on Colt because he is a rogue or because Helel thinks maybe Colt is a cold-hearted serial k*iller?

"Fine. I should have known he is the only one I can rely on." I gave up, but the moment I was about to turn around, Helel rushed in my way and stopped me from leaving.

"How is her life in danger exactly?" He tried being subtle when offering me his time and help. Thiš êššëñçë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★

"When I was in her dream, I saw more than what I told everyone. I recalled the whole thing, and it gave me shivers down my spine.

"Typical Beatrice! Not surprised! And what did you hide?" Helel first commented on me and then focused on the major subject.

"UGH!" I sighed at him. "I saw a girl in a hood poisoning her at the words of the gray woman," I mumbled, and he finally seemed to be taking an interest.

"Just like your friend poisoned your mind against me?" instead of focusing on the topic in hand, Helel once again left a remark on Colt and this time I

realized I cannot work with him when he is constantly taking jabs at me and my friend.

“You know what! Go, take a run for the entire world, and come back when your mind is in a working condition.” I raised my hands to express I give up and took a few steps back while still facing him.

“Or I will go on a date with Gwen.” He then said and smirked, while clenching at the same time. I halted in my steps, not because I was jealous but because all the brothers falling in love meant she could accomplish her mission easily.

“No! don’t do that,” I muttered, taking a deep breath. and folding my arms over my chest. I had to steal my eyes. from him because the huge smile covering his lips made me wary of what he was thinking.

“Why? Why don’t you want me to go on a date with her?” Helel sounded much more pleased with himself this time. He took a few steps near me while his eyes kept staying on my face.

I could either let him think I reacted out of jealousy or I could tell him the truth.

“Because she is a weredragon! Who is going to k*ill you brothers?”

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Chapter 115 – Men In Black

“What?” Helel stared into my face in silence for a minute, making me wonder what he was thinking.

“She is a weredragon!” I said again, with no emotions and expressions on my face as well. The two of us just stood still like a mountain, waiting for the other to add. Since he was too stunned to speak, I decided to be the first to add something.

“She is a mistress of doomsday!” I added, and after a minute of silence, Helel burst into laughter.

Title of the document

I stretched my lips from the corners to form a stern, straight lip and watched him laugh his heart out for almost two minutes. I should have stayed silent.

“Alright!” he murmured through laughs, fisting a little too gently on his chest to calm down before he talks to me again.

“You used to come and annoy me all the time, so when you didn’t this time, you concerned me. I thought you had really changed.” He shook his head with a mild smile across his lips.

I looked exhausted.

“It’s okay. You don’t need to feel threatened by her anymore.” Helel straightened his posture and spoke sneakily to me.

“Really? Why is that?” I just felt this urge to not interrupt.

“Because I’m not interested in Gwen anymore,” he finished, smiling as he watched my face.

I didn’t know if he was waiting for a compliment for his accomplishments or a pat on the back.

“Because she has gone official with Akin? Gr*a*p*es are sour, aren’t they?” I let out a little laugh in sarcasm, but I only stopped because he looked confused.

“They are dating?” He frowned in bewilderment. So he truly didn’t know?

“So you are over—,” I wanted to tease him some more, but my phone beeped, and my entire attention diverted from Helel to Colt.

I think Helel noticed it because he was taller than me and, upon hunching down, he could take a clear look at my phone’s screen.

Colt: Sorry for missing your calls.

I saw another message pop up, but I didn’t read it in front of Helel.

“That’s him?” Helel asked, staring at me as I raised my head to step away from him.

“He ignored you for hours and responded with a dry text message that didn’t even explain where he had been. Don’t tell me you are considering speaking to him. He looked so flustered when he waited for my reaction.

“Of course not,” I answered him, shoving the phone again in my pocket and clearing my throat to instantly add, “About Reign! She needs your help.” I wasn’t sure what my priority was at the moment. Thiš êššěņçë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★

I badly wanted to read Colt’s new text, and for that to happen, I wanted Helel gone.

“Okay! Let’s go see what she needs help with,” Helel said and started walking ahead of me. His mood has changed pretty much. He wasn’t panting and looking all angry anymore, either.

I followed him to the door and then slowed down when he walked into the mansion. I made sure I was left far behind for him to notice. That’s when I made my way to the garden again, and, while doing so, I read Colt’s next message.

Colt: Some people have been chasing me since last night.

My heart skipped a beat as I read his text. Instead of messaging him back, I dialed his number to learn more about him.

“Where are you?” I asked him the minute he picked up my call. He seemed to be running the way he was, panting and wheezing.

“I am i...n the w....oods. They a...re back,” he stam-mered through heavy breaths, making me even more concerned.

“Hang in there, I’m coming,” I said without giving it much thought.

The good thing about the night was that I haven’t taken the pill yet. It all came down to me choosing between hiding my scent by taking the pill or letting my wolf take over to save a friend.

‘Ace! Tell me if I can trust you.’ I asked as I made my way to the exit. I have reduced it to one pill only. The afternoon pill was long gone from my list of options.

'You have my word,' she answered a bit too confidently. I was still afraid of that person coming for me, but not as much as I was scared for Colt.

The moment I was out of the mansion, Ace started sprinting. I couldn't believe my legs were moving that fast. That feeling of being lighter than air and bolting with great speed topped all the feelings of safety measures that I had to take to save myself.

Soon we were in the woods. I was still surprised at how fast she was. For being an omega, she was surely an Ace.

'I can smell him around,' she said before I could even question her. Her aura was really strong, too. Even I was feeling her as if she were her own identity.

'Then let's follow his scent,' I said, and she made me follow a trail.

The woods were eerily silent. It's out of the ordinary for this time of night.

"Colt!" I called for him, and soon a hand grabbed me from the bushes and pulled me behind in haste. Before I could protest, I saw Colt shush me as two men in black appeared on the trail.

"I saw a girl walking down the trail, Boss!" One man spoke on the phone, making me wonder who he was talking to.

"I'm sure she came here for him. The guy for sure is a weredragon. The moment I capture him; I'll bring him over to you." The man hung up and looked around in search of us.

"Got you!" That's when we heard a heavy voice from behind us. We have been so occupied by the man on the call that we didn't notice the other one appearing behind us.

He suddenly injected something into Colt's neck while the other guy ran over to grab me.

"Let me go!" I shouted as he dragged me out from behind the bushes.

"What to do with her?" the man asked. I saw Colt looking all dizzy and trippy.

"Let's take her along," the man holding Colt said.

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Chapter 116 – f*uc*k Her

‘Ace! Take over!’ I yelled at her for not getting the hint till now. The men were attempting to drag us somewhere we didn’t know. But one thing was for sure: they knew about Colt’s ident*ity. And if they were to expose him to the pack, not only would he get in trouble, but I would be seen as someone who was helping a weredragon too.

‘Ace!’ I yelled again, but she remained silent. That’s when I realized she played me. She backed down from her words again, and now I had to do something. I turned over to the man and kicked him in his balls.

“Ahh f*uc*k!” his growls scattered around the air while the other guy dropped half-consciousness Colt to the floor to lunge at me. Before I could reach Colt, the other guy punched me in the face, and I landed on the ground.

Title of the document

“Ahh!” I winced, holding my hand over my eye and grimacing in pain. His punch was so hard that I swear my eye rolled back in my head.

“You can’t even control a little girl.” The guy yelled at the one on the ground before turning to me and saying, “We don’ t need to carry her burden with us. She is, anyway, a witness to this whole mess. We should take her out.” He pulled a gun and pointed it right at me.

His anxiety and body language were making me realize he didn’t want to mess up his boss’ orders, so he was definitely going to pull the trigger.

I crawled back on the ground in fear, watching death in the eye. He was shaking in anger or curiosity. I couldn’t tell.

As soon as his finger rested on the trigger, I knew I was dying until a monstrous howl filled the air. He panicked and dropped the gun when a wolf jumped out from behind the bushes and attacked him.

“AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!” His screams were louder than anything. I took the opportunity and rushed over to Colt, who was unable to move his body but was still awake.

The wolf tore open the man and then turned to the other man, who was already in pain. From the look in the man's eyes, he knew he was going to die. Thiš êššëñçë iř šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lb;n★

The wolf showed no mercy as he jumped at him next. I had held Colt's head in my lap while watching the strong and vicious wolf play with the two as an animal plays with its prey.

The wolf with golden fur then finished the two and slowly strolled over behind the bushes. I knew who it was, and since Colt was not in a fit state, there was no point in attempting to run away from him.

"We sh—ould run for safety!" Colt said this with difficulty, his eyes forcibly shutting down.

"He is not going to hurt me," I said as I waited for the wolf to come out again, and he did. But this time he was in human form.

Helel was only wearing shorts after transitioning back into his human form. That explains why he ran behind the bush as if I hadn't seen him n*ake*d before.

He stood afar, and before he rushed to grab my arm and pull me away from Colt.

"The f*uc*k is wrong with you!" I yelled when he f*orc*ed me into my steps and had taken me back from Colt.

"I thought you were not going to meet him again, so explain this now!" Helel pointed at Colt and then at the men.

"Drag me again, Helel—," I warned him, pointing my finger in his face to let him know he cannot treat me like his puppet.

He was clenching his jaws when his eyes stopped at my face, and pain took over his expressions.

"Did they hurt you?" His voice softened in a heartbeat, his eyes focusing on the mark left by the punch. He gently ran his fingers over the black eye and pulled away when I winced in pain.

Helel stepped away to look behind at the men again and wondered how he could bring them back to life to k*ill them again. He kicked the dead body in anger and grunted, throwing a punch at the trunk of an enormous tree and bruising his knuckles.

“Don’t act like you hadn’t hit me before.” I shrugged and shook my head in disbelief. He stopped moving and turned to look at me.

“I was angry because you were a*s*saulting another she-wolf,” Helel yelled as he tried to defend his action.

“You hurt me because you thought I was hurting your dear Gwen!” I corrected him, as he cannot fool me.

“I saw these men hurting you, so I hurt them. I am the alpha king; I take matters into my hands. I am the law, and I thought I was saving her—,” Helel was yammering until he stopped and stared at me. I watched him with my eyebrow raised.

“You think I did it because I chose her over you?” He asked, and as I rolled my eyes, he got the answer.

“f*uc*k her! I don’t care about her. Fine! There was a time when I was interested in knowing her, but then— then I got addicted to your attention. I loved how you would be on my back, always giving me attention and wanting my attention.” He yammered his feelings out of the blue. I could expect this from Maddox, but Helel wasn’t the type to openly express his feelings like that.

“And I got tired of begging for your attention. I wish you had said it all before and ended the game of chasing. But you know what? You admitting to knowing how much I made you feel special and you took full advantage of it by pushing me away so that I can come back to you and pat your ego tells me you don’t deserve my attention. You saw me as a bone that is thrown afar for the dog to chase,” I finished in tears.

I thought they were genuinely fed up with me, but little did I know he was playing with my feelings because it made him feel special.

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Chapter 117 – A Little Possessive Alpha King.

“Fine. I am sorry!” he whispered after he realized he had messed up.

“Sorry for what? hitting me or using my feelings to boost your ego?” I tilted my head, folding my arms over my chest.

“How can someone change so much in a few months?” He questioned me, as he didn’t like how I wasn’t letting it go as I used to before.

Title of the document

“It didn’t happen in months; it happened overnight.” I shrugged to let him know it took even a short time for me to get over him and the others. So far, I was accusing myself of annoying him, but little did I know, Helel liked my attention, yet he always told me he didn’t.

“If you guys are done fighting, can somebody carry me on their back, please?” I felt someone cradling my ankle and then murmuring. I looked down and watched Cold look at me with a pout on his lips. Thiš êššëñçë ĩš šëçürëly
ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lb;n★

“You want my forgiveness?” I then turned to Helel, and he instantly straightened his posture to show he would do anything to earn my forgiveness.

“Carry him on your back and take him to our mansion,” I demanded, and his shoulders slouched down immediately.

I just didn’t feel like leaving Colt in the woods was a good idea. Whoever had sent his men to get Colt would send more people. Besides, Colt didn’t deserve to live in the woods like an animal.

“You want me to take this man to our mansion so that he can stay close to you while you kick me out of your life like I don’t even exist?” Helel placed his hands on his waist and scoffed at me, shaking his head and smiling in disbelief.

“So, you are not guilty of slapping me?” I pouted, reminding him I would accept his forgiveness for hitting me if he helped Colt.

“You are asking for too much. And why is he living in the woods, anyway?” Helel raised another question to make an excuse for not taking Colt home.

“Because your warriors had locked his apartment,” I grunted, hunching down to help Colt get up when I felt Helel push me out of the way and almost trip me.

“I can help him,” Helel grunted, glaring at me for touching Colt. I was stunned. He had never acted like that.

Helel and possessiveness didn't stand in the same sentence. I remember praying if any of them showed jealousy or possessiveness, and now that he was showing it, I wasn't receiving it well. Or maybe he was only being this harsh because it was someone outside the mansion. He would be back to normal if it were his brothers since they love sharing.

Helel had helped Colt get up, and now the two were staring at me.

“Colt! We can stay in a motel for a night,” I spoke directly to Colt, who nodded his head.

“We? Please explain we.” Helel almost let go of him and held him back when I deepened the glare in his face.

“I am not letting him stay by himself when he is in this condition,” I argued with Helel, who was shaking his head in disapproval.

“Isn't she sweet?” Colt, being a little out of his senses, spoke to Helel when praising me. Helel clenched his fists and turned his head to glare at Colt.

“Fine! Let's take him home, but he is not staying in your bedroom.” Helel said in a rough and grumpy voice.

“So, you are carrying me on your back?” Colt asked, forming a huge smile across his lips. I could tell Helel was getting annoyed, but he still gave up and carried Colt on his back. “You are tall!” Colt commented, laughing hysterically.

I don't know what they injected in him, but he was sounding drunk. I followed Helel to his car, and soon we were on our way back to the mansion. Helel didn't let me sit in the back-seat with Colt for obvious reasons.

“After this favor! I don’t want you to use that excuse that I hit you,” Helel muttered, focusing on the road and holding the steering wheel in his clenched fists.

“Why were you in the woods, and who were those men?” Helel questioned why I didn’t add a comment to his statement.

“They were after Colt,” I said, not exposing Colt’s reality to Helel.

“Hm! And you still think he is not dangerous? He got you in trouble way too many times, Bea!” Helel complained, speeding up a little.

“Don’t call me that when we are alone because sure as hell you are afraid to say it in front of others.” I rolled my eyes when I forbade him from giving me any nicknames. I have heard him correct himself before his brothers. He doesn’t have to fool me anymore tone.

“You are being so harsh on me,” Helel whispered in a sad voice.

“Colt and I are trying to find a way to save you all from Gwen.” I uttered it once again and hoped he would listen to me seriously this time.

“I told you, I don’t care about her,” Helel repeated himself.

“I am not talking about that. Gwen is a weredragon and a mistress of doomsday. I just don’t know how long before she attacks you guys,” I stated, and Helel slowed down in the parking lot of the mansion.

“What you are saying is a huge claim, Bea!” Helel still used a nickname, and he even raised his brow to show me he could call me whatever he wanted.

I didn’t proceed to argue with him because I had a tough night ahead.

“I will prove it to you that I am not saying this because I am jealous of her,” I didn’t turn to him and walked out of the car.

“I know you are not lying. But what if it is a misunderstanding?” Helel got out of the car and asked me while also taking Colt out of the car.

“I am sure it is not,” I said, and Helel frowned a little.

“I will come to your room tonight!” As Helel threw Colt’s arm around his shoulder and picked him up, he also told me what he was planning for the night.

“Helel! I am not doing all that again,” I said, bringing my eyebrows together and watching him through them.

“I meant to talk about Gwen!” Helel rolled his eyes as he explained why he wanted to come to my room.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 118

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 118 – Cover That b*oo*ty

“Where did he come from?” Akin asked with his arms folded over his chest and his eyes scanning Colt in the bed. Helel had laid Colt down in one of the guestrooms while the others were occupied by Gwen and the two sisters.

“He is a rogue,” I answered, nervously rubbing my palms together and worried he will continue investigating.

“And a mutual friend,” Helel added, as he knew being only my friend wouldn’t spare Colt from getting questioned.

Title of the document

“Okay!” Akin said, nodding a little. “You should rest now. You have been up and running whole d—what happened to your face?” Akin broke his composed posture as he narrowed his eyes in my face and stared at the black eye.

“Some rogues were fighting with him, and they accidentally hit me,” I lied, making Akin raise his eyebrow at me.

“Don’t worry, I took care of them.” Helel saved me once again. Helel knew his brother would not question him.

“Apply something to it,” Akin whispered as we walked out of the room and I sprinted upstairs. I didn’t want to stay behind and get into an argument with anyone else. Just as I was about to enter my room, I found Maddox and Zane in the hallway, waiting for me.

“Who is he?” Maddox asked, a frown visible on his face.

“Do I have to write it on his forehead that he is my friend?” I asked with a sigh. I swear they have asked me this same question many times before.

“He is a rogue, you said. I would like to do some research on him myself,” Zane smirked from behind Maddox. I have noticed that shaking Zane’s composed posture was a bit harder. He would always act entirely different from the others.

“As it pleases you!” I answered, forcing a neutral reaction.

Once I was in my bedroom, I started going through the book again to see if I could find anything regarding what they injected in Colt, but that’s exactly when the knocking on the door began. I a*s*sumed it must be Helel but after I hid the book and got out, I watched not only Helel but Dream too. She was headed to Maddox’s room, looking a little sad.

I heard something from Maddox about how he didn’t want her to stay in his room, but that was gossip for later. Helel walked into the room and awkwardly stood in the corner as I closed the door.

“We could have had this conversation downstairs.” I commented.

“Why? Standing in the same room as me is that terrible of an idea for you now?” He asked while stealing his eyes from me but looking stubborn as hell.

“I don’t want anyone to have wrong ideas about us. I have made it clear to everyone that I am not sleeping with anyone.” I said as I walked over to the bed to sit down. I even grabbed the blanket to cover my legs because the b*oo*ty shorts were leaking too much. He noticed but didn’t say anything.

“So now tell me, what makes you so certain that Gwen is the Mistress of the doomsday?” He asked as he stood in front of me with his arms folded over his chest.

“I saw her pendant,” I said.

“The pendant that caused the whole ruckus?” He inquired, steadily grabbing a chair and sitting on it with his legs wide open.

“The whole ruckus wasn’t because I was jealous or anything. It was a lot for me when I saw that pendant and realized she was here to k*ill you guys.” I explained it just so that he would understand that I wasn’t acting so aggressively for nothing.

“Hm! If what you are saying is true and she indeed is a MOD, then we f*uc*ked up,” He nodded, and muttered through his clenched jaw.

“But we cannot confront her just like that. If she takes off her pendant, then she will transition, and we won’t know for sure if she is a fire breathing weredragon or a f*uc*king something else. Even if you all try to fight her, she will end up causing a lot of damage to many innocent pack members,” I hurriedly explained to him so that he didn’t go out and tell everyone. Thiš êššëñçë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lb;n★

“So? You are suggesting we sit here and do nothing? My f*uc*king brother is in love with her. I cannot let her take control of his feelings and get him k*illed while trying to save her from us,” As Helel yammered everything, I realized why Gwen wanted the brothers to fall for her. It is a lot more difficult to fight someone when you love them.

“No! but let us find a weapon first, and then a suitable place where less damage or casualties will happen,” I stated to calm him down. I wasn’t planning to sleep on this information. I was already in the process of working.

“So, I am a*s*s*suming you already have something in mind?” Helel calmed down and narrowed his eyes in my face as I bulled the page out of my bag and handed it over to him.

“See this! Whatever it is, it is the weapon,” I claimed, watching him turn the page and try to understand something.

“Where did you get this from? This book was supposed to stay in the—,” he was yammering when I shut him up.

“In the basement, blah blah blah. This book needs to be read instead of thrown into a box.” I snatched the page out of his hand a bit roughly for not paying attention to the severity of this situation and the focus of the theft.

“Fine. Let’s say we do get the weapon, but, as you said, she will try to fight back. Then what?” He asked, and I cleared my throat to tell him the next part of my plan.

“Remember that trip to the mountains?” I asked, and he frowned first and then nodded.

“It will be your job to invite all the brothers along with Gwen on that trip. The mountains are a perfect place for this mission.” I watched his jaw hit the floor after I told him my plan.

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Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 119 – The Girl In His Room

“The Mountains?” Helel asked me to be double sure he heard me correctly.

“Yeah! The mountains that everybody is talking about,” I said, and he kept staring at my face in silence.

“Not everybody, only Zane. He is the only one who decided the entire trip with Mr. Mykel. None of the other brothers agreed on it. In fact, Akin and I have been meaning to have a talk with Mr. Mykel to cancel this so-called trip to hell. And now you want me to not only tell Akin I have changed my mind but invite him to the trip too?” Helel had a very bland expression on his face when he asked me if he heard me correctly.

Title of the document

I had to roll my eyes and breathe through my nostrils to express my exhaustion with these brothers.

“The volcano is not going to erupt. At least not right now.” I tried explaining, but his constant shaking of his head stopped me mid-sentence.

“Fine, let’s hear what plan you can come up with,” I said, folding my arms over my chest. He watched my face in silence and then shrugged his shoulders.

“The mountains are fine, I guess. I don’t want a weredragon to transition into a pack,” he finally agreed with me. We discussed a few more things, and then he got up to leave.

“And by the way, it’s not like I am jealous or I want to be official with you. I just don’t want you to befriend someone out of frustration and then regret it later,” he murmured, stealing his eyes from me.

“Yeah! Thank you!” I rolled my eyes at his desperate need to not sound needy.

“So, then I will convince my brothers and ask Akin to convince Gwen to join us on this trip. I must tell Mr. Mykel that I am not allowing the school trip. It will be more like our family trip. And if Gwen is indeed a weredragon, we must keep other students away from her,” as Helel said. We heard something fall outside the room and footsteps rushing away in the hall-way.

Helel and I shared a terrifying glance and then rushed over to check who had been eavesdropping on us. The moment Helel opened the door, we realized there was no one near the stairs. But as Helel and I turned around to my room. again, we saw Maddox standing beside his room’s door and watching us.

“Maddox?” Helel questioned, looking around and then walking up to his brother, who was staring at us in silence.

“What are you doing here?” Helel asked because the timing was odd. Did Maddox hear us talk?

“I heard some noise!” Maddox answered, lowering his face and gently rubbing his chin, “You two —,” he then raised his head to ask us.

Helel turned to me and gave me a nod. We had to look less suspicious, so Helel was left with no other choice but to state a random lie.

“I was helping her with her studies,” he murmured awkwardly.

“Since when did you start helping her with her studies?” Maddox inquired, looking shocked.

“Since Akin got busy,” I interrupted to help Helel out of this situation. I could tell Helel was not the best at lying, so the chances of him getting caught in a lie were higher.

“Thank you, Helel, for helping me tonight,” I then passed him a smile and eyed him to leave before Maddox throws some more questions our way and catches us in a lie.

“Let me know if you need any more help,” Helel awkwardly itched his temples before he walked past me to downstairs.

“So, you were mad at me, but you clearly forgave him.” Maddox let out a sarcastic laugh, muttering and clenching his jaw when trying to put me on the spot.

“Because he apologized,” I said, not getting why I have to explain anything to him.

“Those are just excuses. Tell me one thing,” he paused only so that he could walk closer to me and when his body was only a foot away from mine, he questioned me, “Did you lose your v*irgin*ity to him?”

I didn’t know what to say. I stared him in the eye and then folded my arms over my chest to compose my posture. He knew the truth now, but I wasn’t guilty of anything. I didn’t promise any of them anything.

“You pushed me away because you wanted him to be your first and now he is also the first one to enter your room again,” Maddox let out a scoff that seemed rather demeaning. I tilted my head to narrow my eyes in his face before I could even respond to him.

“Is that what you want? An open door for you? Don’t you have girls coming in and out of your room, mister?” I asked and grunted, forming a little smile to disrespect him as I eyed behind him.

Dream was peering out of his room to look for him when she found us standing in the hallway.

“Good night.” I gave Maddox a closed-lipped smile before walking into my room and locking the door.

‘He deserved it.’ I haven’t even calmed down yet after Ace spoke up and my anger hit the sky. Thiš êššëñçë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★

‘And you know what you deserve?’ I asked her, briskly walking over to the nightstand to grab a pill.

‘I know you are angry with me, but I had never taken full control over you before. I got scared!’ She tried to explain her- self right away.

I wasn’t that mad at her, but I needed to take the medicine anyway. It wasn’t like I wasn’t afraid of whoever was coming for me. I just found comfort in the pills and was relying on them to hide my scent from that monster after me.

'Fine, take it. But I wanted to remind you of something first.' Ace knew my intentions, so she didn't beg me to let her stay overnight.

'What?' I knew she would say some nonsense just to get under my skin, but what she said made me question my decisions.

'You have convinced Helel to go on the mountain trip, but don't forget, everything comes at a price. One situation can bring joy to some but a terrifying beginning for the others.'

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 120

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 120 – Has My back

The next morning, when we woke up, we found out that Colt had already left. I had to lie to the brothers and say that he spoke to me before leaving, or else they would think he ran away. He told me he would meet me again, but this time not in the woods but in a café near our main school's building.

"Congratulations on finding a girlfriend," Akin told Maddox, who rolled his eyes and softly slapped his forehead. He didn't want to be official with her. He thought he could introduce her as his girlfriend to get a reaction out of me and then dump her. But things aren't that simple, especially when the girl is an alpha's daughter.

The brothers knew Maddox only called Dream his girlfriend for some other reason, they didn't know the reason yet.

Title of the document

"You okay?" I asked Reign, who had been super silent but would steal a glance at Maddox once in a while. We were sitting in the garden to have breakfast with the guests. As usual, Dream was all over Maddox's lap, and from the looks of it, he was not having it either.

"I am fine. Did you speak to Alpha King Helel about the powder?" She asked, making me look Helel's way. He was staring right at me before he got caught and swiftly turned his gaze away.

"I haven't. But we can now," I said and turned to look at Helel again.

“Helel! Do you mind if we talk to you about something?” I asked Helel while Maddox got out of his seat to play football with Zane and Dream. The three were having fun. Gwen was sitting silently in her chair, just observing us all.

“What is it about?” Akin asked, as usually he is the one everybody goes to whenever they want to know about some-thing.

“The powder Mr. Mykel used,” Reign answered him.

“I can also help with that.” Akin looked offended. The alpha king brothers looked confident in their abilities and achievements. Whenever their area of specialty was questioned, they would be very upfront about expressing their disappointment.

“I have already spoken to Helel about it,” I gave Akin a forged smile, trying to excuse myself. Akin was a great guy. I didn’t have any hatred or grudges against him. I had a crush on him because he seemed like that hot tutor who was just perfect and hard to get for a while, but now I was beginning to change my mind. Crushing on someone is one thing, but to constantly try to seduce them is wrong.

I stopped feeling that way for him, but that didn’t mean I didn’t respect him anymore. So far, he has been very honest about what he wants and what he doesn’t want.

“Akin! I researched the history last night, as you asked me to. There are a few things that I found intriguing,” Gwen had to interrupt. I noticed her looking at Akin and I when we were talking. She didn’t look too pleased.

I found that moment to communicate with Helel, who had slid into his chair near Reign and I to hear us.

“Last day when I took that powder, I saw my wolf’s nightmare before me, but that’s not the only thing I saw.” Reign started talking while I noticed Helel hunched over and rested his elbows on his thighs, and when he did that, he looked incredibly s*e*xy. It is okay to praise someone for their beauty, but I don’t intend to do anything more than that with any of them or anyone in particular for now.

“What else did you see?” Helel asked.

“I saw a girl in a hood for the first time. I am sure I have never dreamt of her before,” Reign mumbled, making me realize she had finally recalled the entire detail of the last day’s lesson.

“The powder that causes hallucinations does not only show your wolf’s fears, but it sometimes works at an even wider range. It depends on how strong your fear is. If your fear is stronger than your wolf’s fear, you are bound to see both the fears combined in one dream,” Helel explained it better to her. Thiš êššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lbjn★

It was only then I realized Mr. Mykel wanted the details so that he could tell us we unknowingly fear something too.

“But I don’t know why a girl is in the hood. I don’t think I —,” Reign paused as she struggled to put a name that she could be afraid of.

“Can it show the future?” I asked Helel and he tilted his head to give it some thought.

“Only if the person is a seer!”

It wasn’t Helel who said it. Akin responded to us, making me believe he had been listening to us this whole time.

“Did we miss any details?” Akin then turned to Reign, who had definitely not told them anything about the girl in the hood, and neither had I.

“I was so panicky yesterday that I didn’t remember about her until I recalled the whole lesson before going to bed,” Reign was honest in her response. She didn’t panic, nor did she stutter.

“Beatrice! I believe you were given the task of keeping an eye out on the details. How come you didn’t mention anything?” Akin questioned him, as he didn’t look very pleased with us for hiding details.

“I wanted to speak to her about it first,” I said, as I gave a shrug to my shoulders. I didn’t want to come off as a brat because it was indeed my fault that I held back such a crucial detail, but I didn’t want to accept my mistake in front of Gwen.

“It is deadly to see both yours and your wolf’s fear in the same dream,” Akin muttered as he narrowed his eyes at me. Accusing me of being careless.

“That is why I sat Helel down today so that we can discuss this with him,” I defended myself, but Akin closed his eyes and rubbed his temples to show he was disappointed with me.

“I am sorry, Reign. Actually, Beatrice is known for being careless and not focusing on anyone’s interests. But I am sure she doesn’t do it purposely,” Gwen spoke up for the first time, and the way she portrayed me to Reign was an obvious hint that she was trying to warn her about me by calling me selfish and inconsiderate.

Before I could respond to her, Helel spoke up, much to my surprise.

“That’s not true. She is the one who has been constantly looking out for everyone. She is just not the type to verbally remind everyone how kind and thoughtful she has been to them,” The way Helel defended me against Gwen even made Gwen shut her mouth and stare at him with nothing but the look one gives when they realize they are not the main character anymore.