

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 121 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 121

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Chapter 121 – How About An O*r*g*y?

The awkward silence and the awkward stare from Gwen ended when she nodded and lowered her head.

“I didn’t mean to disrespect her,” she stated, and this time, Akin spoke up.

“I understand, but chose words with much care. She doesn’t only live here, she l—,” he paused once he noticed Reign listening to us. Obviously, since she was sitting with us, she could listen.

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“Anyway,” Helel cleared his throat, but I am sure Gwen was not done yet.

“Actually, remember when I asked you for some history books and you told me to look for them in the box that you have recently put in the basement? I couldn’t find the list of books you said would be there.” She brought up the missing book, and Helel turned his head to me and looked me in the eye. He knew which book I stole, and her interest in that specific book was itself a sign our suspicions about her were correct.

There was only a one percent possibility that she was not a weredragon. Other than that, I was certain she was one.

“Really? It should have been there,” Akin frowned, having no clue what was going on behind his back. I didn’t like keeping him in the dark, but I didn’t want to risk anything. He would want to confront Gwen himself, and that would not end well.

“Alpha King Helel and Alpha King Akin! May I know if I should be concerned about seeing double fears in my dream yesterday?” Reign brought attention to herself when she called out to the brothers. I could tell she was agitated after hearing them say it wasn’t a good sign.

“Speak to Mr. Mykel, and this time don’t hide any details. There was a reason he started that lesson, so I am sure he will be able to help you.” It was then Zane appeared out of nowhere to comment on us. We thought the others were not paying attention, but it seemed like they were keeping their eyes on us.

That’s when I turned to the side and watched Maddox look at us one by one. The stare he passed us was weird, al- most like he was a stranger.

When looking away from him, my eyes finally landed on Dream. She was clueless, at least for the moment.

“I will do that,” Reign said with a smile. I noticed the way Zane casually walked past her, but then passed me a smirk.

Soon the conversation came to an end, and everybody scattered around to do their things. Mr. Mykel was going to come over for another lesson, but I was afraid of taking part in that lesson. I didn’t want anybody to know about Ace and besides, they all warn me to take pills, so what is the point of taking that powder when my wolf is not even awake yet?

“I heard you tell Helel to ask Mr. Mykel to spare you from the lessons.” Zane walked behind me when I was making coffee for myself in the kitchen. He was holding a fruit bowl when he sat down from across the island. Thiš êššěñčë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lb;n★

“What’s the point? It is not like I can let Ace out,” I whispered, and I instantly bit my tongue.

“Ace? Seems like you have already spoken to her,” I heard the playfulness in his voice.

“Just a few times,” I lied.

“Hm! Why can’t you rely on wolfsbane?” He asked again, filling his mouth with the fruits till his cheeks popped out.

"It does nothing. She is brilliant and has become immune to the wolfsbane." I said, not wanting to raise my face and look at him.

"Why? Are you afraid she would show her seductive sk*ills and end up becoming part of an o*rg*y? Oh My! That would be a sight to see," he joked or should I say taunted me.

"Orgies or no orgies. You are never going to be lucky enough to witness that." I shrugged, not showing the hurt in my voice. The more I show him pain, the more he takes pleasure in it.

"How is Mariah? Why hasn't she come over for the lessons?" I inquired this time and noticed how his mood shifted instantly.

"I broke up with her," he declared and watched me through his eyebrows.

"Because she slept with Flynn?" I asked and scoffed, shaking my head at him for thinking I would believe him this time.

"I have my reasons," Zane answered. "What about you? Are you still sticking to not wanting any brother in your room because I heard somebody did come to your room last night?" he stretched his lip from the corner to form a sarcastic and f*orc*ed smirk when mentioning Helel's attendance in my room.

"Tell me one thing, Zane, is this what you brothers think of me? The only time anyone enters my room is when they are going to have s*e*x with me, and I too jump on the person the moment they enter my room." I asked and rolled my eyes at how low they thought of me.

"Isn't it like it used to be? You gave us the reason to think like that," He defended himself after sliding the bowl over to me and eyeing me to wash it while he licked the spoon.

"Then I will give you a reason to think otherwise because I am not sleeping with any of you again. Oh, and by the way, clean your own mess!" I grabbed the coffee and walked past him to the door, where I found Reign and Dream together.

"What are you thinking?" I heard Zane from behind me as he followed me.

"None of your business," I said, keeping my eyes on the sisters. There was something about them that had begun to seem unusual.

“I know what it is. You are imagining us in group s*e*x. You, me, and the twin sisters!” Zane whispered as he hunched over my shoulder from behind and pitched the idea of group s*e*x to me.

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Chapter 122 – The Basel

I turned to Zane and passed him a smile, making him think he was correct.

“I would rather put a burning stick up my a*ss than ever sleep with you again,” I said with a f*orc*ed smile on my lips, and the smirk from his lips faded away.

His look changed, as he didn’t like what he heard. Obviously, his alpha ego couldn’t hear a ‘No’

Title of the document

“And the fact that you are thinking about f*uc*king your brother’s girlfriend says a lot about your character,” I continued to belittle him for his nasty thoughts. The more I talked, the more annoyed and angrier he looked.

“I will see your confidence wither away soon, Beatrice!” He finally responded, but there was no hint of a smirk or smile on his lips. He had taken it personally.

“Sure! I will wait,” although I didn’t want to irk him, but I had no other option left. Now that I started acting cool, I had to carry on that style.

I walked away from him to speak to Reign. Something has been bothering me, and for some reason, I couldn’t look away from it.

“Hey!” I joined the girls while Zane rushed upstairs to probably cry under a blanket.

“Beatrice Mintz! I didn’t know you lived with the alpha kings. What is your relation to them, anyway?” Dream made me realize my initial interaction should have been my judgment of her character. She was

rude, sa*s*sy, and unwelcoming. Her sister’s polar opposite.

"I am Lord Vasquez's friend's daughter," I introduced myself and made my mom his friend. It would be so awkward if my mom ended up marrying him.

"Ah! What a lucky girl!" Dream rolled her eyes, tapped her foot, and probably wanted me gone. This is a placeholder for a broken image link.

"See you on the ground," I whispered and walked out of the mansion because Dream didn't like me standing with them and becoming a hurdle in whatever conversation they were having.

Once I was in the garden with Maddox and some other students, I realized Mykel was already preparing for the next lesson.

"Beatrice! Helel told me you don't want to take this lesson. Any particular reason?" Mykel asked, not raising his face to look at me and continuing to label the powders.

"My wolf is unstable," I said, and by the time I turned, I saw Zane, Dream, and Reign standing behind me. Dream's lips formed a smirk when hearing about my wolf. That was expected from her.

"That's why I wanted you to take this lesson, but that is your decision alone, as I will not go against the alpha king's orders," Mykel stated, finally giving attention to the others.

"Today's test will be for Zane!" he said, and Zane uncomfortably shifted his body weight to one leg.

"My wolf is not afraid of anything." Zane shrugged his shoulders, gently dismissing the offer.

"Then you don't have to worry about anything." Mykel stubbornly stretched his hand out for him and gave him the powder.

Zane passed a glance at the wandering eyes and reluctantly grabbed the powder out of Mykel's hands.

"The anti-Hallucinator will be Maddox again." He then gave the other powder to Maddox, while the Archivist will once again be Beatrice Mintz. The reason I am doing this is so that she can see everyone's nightmares and realizes hers is probably not that terrifying." He whispered the words eerily, making the

point that I was not taking the lesson because I was too afraid of facing my wolf's fear.

I would be lying if I said that wasn't partially true. Just that I didn't want the Archivist to see my or my wolf's fears.

"All set?" Mykel asked, gesturing at us to leave for the ground.

I walked behind the brothers in an awkward silence. They didn't utter a single word, and soon we will have reached the prime spot.

"Best of luck, brother!" Maddox patted Zane's back, who nodded to himself and opened the bottle. I was still holding the yellow powder bottle in my hands, waiting for Zane to go first. Zane opened the bottle and raised it, only to let the powder scatter in the air.

"What the hell?" I asked aggressively, "Why would you do that?" I asked, and he turned to Maddox, who gave him a smirk.

"We don't need to take these tests or lessons. We are the alpha kings," Zane stated in a proud tone, while Maddox agreed with him.

"If you are that keen on taking that powder, go ahead." This time, Maddox commented. The two sat down on the gra*s*s to waste time and then returned to the base and lied about not seeing anything.

I was in shock because if I knew this was possible, I would have done it too.

"Did you hear what she said about not sleeping with any of us?" Zane brought it up to his brother, who let out a scoff at my statement.

"She was with Helel last night, the same one she lost her v*irgin*ity to. Apparently, they have mutual friends too," Maddox smirked, making Zane's smile fade and swirl his neck a little to me.

"What friend?" Zane asked me directly. Them talking about Colt reminded me of my meeting with him. We were going to discuss the weapon today because Helel and I decided we needed to take the trip as soon as possible.

"Oh, s*hit!" I slapped my forehead. "I need to go," I whispered to myself. Every second was important to us, and here I was, just wandering around and wasting my day.

“Where do you —,” Zane asked when I turned around to leave them.

“Let’s go tell Mr. Mykel we didn’t see anything. We don’t have to waste hours not seeing anything,” I commented, making them realize they could be idiots too. The two started walking behind me briskly while I kept my distance from them.

“Where are you going?” Zane asked again as he brought up my statement from before.

I ignored him while dropping the bottle on the ground and rushing to the base.

“Back already?” Mykel looked confused. Zane had to stop to answer Mykel, while Maddox kept following me inside.

I didn’t care what others thought about me leaving the ground. Taking care of Gwen’s situation was far more pressing.

“Helel!” I called for him the first thing I did when entering the mansion and got a response from Maddox instead.

“Seriously? That’s why you rushed into the mansion like a maniac? Is there any other name you even think of these days?” Maddox reacting so aggressively was not something I expected from him. He

grabbed my arm and turned me around to face him, and his reaction shocked me.

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Chapter 123 – Don’t Kiss Me Yet

“Maddox! Are you for real? Let me go,” I complained, wincing as I attempted to free my arm from his grasp.

“You cannot ignore me, Beatrice. You are the reason I am stuck with that clingy Dream. I wanted to get a reaction out of you. Little did I know, you have already decided to give your all to my brother.” The urgency in his voice surprised me.

He was jealous of his brother!

Title of the document

“Let me go, and then we will talk.” I attempted to free my arm again, but he didn’t let go. In fact, he looked behind me at someone and then did the unexpected.

He freaking kissed me.

My eyes bugged out as his lips pressed harder against mine. His hands held me close, and his eyes closed as he enjoyed my taste. It took me a few seconds to react, but the moment I was back to my senses, I placed my hands on his chest and pushed him back with f*orc*e. The kiss broke, and he back- stepped a little farther, keeping a safe distance between us.

I was glaring at him, debating whether I should slap him or punch him. It was just the way he did it that confused me. First, he showed possessiveness, and second, who the hell did he look at before kissing me? I turned around and watched Helel looking at us with a stern look on his face. I then looked ahead again with my lips parted and my eyes questioning Maddox.

He cannot be serious.

“You did it bec—” I paused to clench my jaw. So, he thought this would break Helel and me apart if there was any- thing going on between us.

“Heart wants what it wants,” Maddox smirked, leaving me with a mess he started. But as he turned around and stepped aside, we saw Dream standing behind him.

She glared at Maddox and then at me before she turned to her feet and ran out of the mansion.

“S*hit!” Maddox cursed, rushing after her.

Not only did he get me in a mess, but he ruined his friendship with Dream too. It was well deserved for him, but I was collateral damage.

“You were calling for me.” Helel stole my attention again. He wasn’t even looking at me when he demanded to know why I was yelling his name just a few minutes earlier.

“I-umm what was I going to say?” I whispered to myself, feeling lost and a little distracted.

“Oh yes! I want you to help me sneak out of the mansion to meet with Colt,” I said, composing my posture again.

“Hm! Okay!” Helel sounded different. He was stealing his eyes from me and constantly clenching his fist.

I urged, saying there is nothing going on between me and Maddox, but that would give him false hope. Why do I need to explain myself to him?

So I didn't say a word. This is a placeholder for a missing image or content.

“Grab the paper and your jacket, we will leave in a few minutes,” Helel mumbled and rushed out of my sight without sparing me a glance.

I don't have to worry about the brothers. When I wanted them to have me for themselves, they were busy playing games. Now I have so many other things to focus on that I don't want to be official to anyone.

I grabbed all my stuff as he had asked me to and left for the parking lot, where he had been waiting for me in his car. He was wearing a white shirt with blue jeans, and I must say, he looked devilishly charming. The way he quickly glanced at me from head to toe made me feel like he also liked what he was seeing. I wore a gray cape top with black jeggings and had left my long blonde hair open after curling it from the ends.

I have never done so much, but today I wore pink lipstick. I didn't think too much when getting ready, just that I was really loving myself for some reasons.

He held the door to the passenger side open for me, and I understood he didn't want me to sit in the back anymore. I rolled into the car, and soon he got inside too.

“I feel comfortable in the backseat,” I said, trying to pull the seatbelt, but it seemed stuck in something.

“I don't want to look like your driver,” he argued, looking over to see what I was fighting with. He stayed silent for a minute before he cleared his throat to let me know he was going to approach me.

I pulled back so that he could fix the belt. He hunched over and reached too close to my body, his face almost brushing mine as he grabbed the seatbelt and stretched it easily across my body easily. The way his strong hand brushed against my stomach gave me butterflies in my stomach. I had to turn my face to the other side to avoid feeling that way.

“You got ready pretty well for this meetup. Are you sure it is not a date? I hope you are not making me drop you for a date,” he scoffed as he straightened his back on the seat and started the engine.

“I have more important issues to focus on now,” I shrugged, but he scoffed sarcastically at me. I bet it was because of what he saw earlier. I don’t know what Maddox was thinking, but sometimes he made me really question his actions more than anybody else’s.

As Helel was driving through the driveway, we saw Maddox and Dream standing in one of the gardens and arguing.

“Is he breaking up with her for you?” Helel asked, and I am glad he checked his tone and language before accusing me of ruining a newly formed relationship.

“I didn’t kiss him, he kissed me,” I muttered, remembering how Maddox tried to get me in trouble but was dealing with stress himself now.

The rest of the car ride was incredibly silent. It was just me noticing the popping veins of Helel most of the time.

Soon we reached the café and just when I got out of the car, Helel too joined me.

“I want to speak to Colt alone,” I argued, stepping back from him and wanting him to give us some privacy.

“No! You will talk to him before me or someone else. I will have to take you back home.” Helel replied and folded his arms over his chest.

“So! Either we are going in or back to the car,” he added, making me narrow my eyes at his face.

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Chapter 124 – Chain The Weredragon

I had to let Helel walk with me to meet Colt, who had been sitting at the end with his head turned to look outside the window.

I marched over and sat down with him while Helel took a minute to greet the owner and meet with everyone who was greeting and bowing to him.

“Such a crazy life these Alpha King have,” Colt said, expressing his interest in the respect of being thrown at Helel.

Title of the document

“Right!” I didn’t want to say anything else.

“You look great. Did you get ready for him?” Colt suddenly brought up my attire, making me bite my lip awkwardly.

“What? No!” I sounded offended, as I scoffed and straightened my posture. It was then that I c*oc*ked my face to the side and noticed that Helel had heard us. Thiš êššëñçë ïš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lbjn★

“I wouldn’t waste a minute doing anything special for him,” I said loudly so that Helel could hear that too. He joined us in the next second and stubbornly grabbed the menu, almost showing aggression.

“You ran away the other day! May I ask why?” Helel then asked Colt, roughly looking through the menu.

“I told you he didn’t run away. He met me in the morning and bid goodbye,” I interrupted him and turned to him.

“We have cameras in the mansion, Beatrice!” Helel shut me up when he explained how stupid I was sounding for lying so shamelessly.

“And don’t worry, I took care of the footage. But I want to know why he sneaked out like a thief.” Thankfully, Helel added to the conversation because I was kind of embarra*s*sed about getting caught.

“As a rogue, he feels insecure,” I said, stubbornly raising my chin.

“I think he can answer for himself,” Helel remarked, making me frown while he too narrowed his eyes in my face.

We were staring at each other like we were ready to fight when Colt decided to come between us.

“Okay!” Colt mumbled, steadily slamming his hands on the table to turn to him.

“You said you had something to show me?” he asked, reminding me of the picture.

“Oh yes! I found this in a history book. I tried searching for the weapon, but nothing popped up.” I pulled the page out of my bag and handed it over to him.

“Hm!” while inspecting the picture, I noticed Colt was holding back. He would casually shift in his chair and then steal a glance at Helel.

“Why exactly do you think he would know about this?” Helel asked, as expected. I believe that’s why Colt hadn’t said a word.

“He likes reading about history and extinct creatures,” I answered on Colt’s behalf once again, and that irked Helel into ignoring me and turning to call for a server.

“Alpha King Helel, I didn’t expect you to come here and sit in our small cafe,” a beautiful green-eyed girl appeared with a notepad in her hands. I saw Colt, lifting his face from the paper and scanning her from head to toe before indulging in the picture again.

“I like the coziness of this place,” Helel answered with a mild smile. I wanted to tell her he was lying, as he didn’t even know about this place a few hours ago until I told him that’s where Colt has asked me to meet him.

“Thank you. I’m Maura Jose. This is my father’s cafe,” the girl said, shyly tugging the strands wandering on her face behind her hair as she chatted with Helel.

I wanted to focus on her, but a gentle tap on the back of my hand turned my attention to Colt.

“Later!” Colt mouthed, pointing at the picture.

“I’ll take a salad,” Helel by then was already ordering for

“And! What would you like, Colt?” Helel asked me instead of asking Colt, and I knew why.

“What? I thought you were his tongue.” After seeing the glare I passed him, Helel shrugged and answered.

“Thank you, we will just have a latte.” I had only opened my mouth to order for Colt when he interrupted me.

“She will have a latte; I want to order some solid food. Whatever you have best on the menu, I will get it all,” Colt said to the waitress and passed her a flirtatious smile. Helel swiftly turned to me to see my reaction.

I was getting tired of Helel trying to make me judge Colt every two seconds. As Maura turned around and left, I couldn’t help but focus on her red hair. She had them tied loosely in a bun, hanging down her neck, but one could tell they were heavy for her slim neck.

“So! What’s the progress?” Helel then focused on Colt, who was excitedly waiting for his food to arrive.

“I don’t know what this is,” Colt shrugged. “I have no idea!” He continued to pout and lie.

I stared at Helel and then at Colt. It looked like they were couples who had cheated on each other. Helel was going to consume him alive. This is how bad Colt was at lying.

“Colt! It’s fine. You can say it in front of him,” I said, and Colt grunted at me.

“The weapon we want has gone missing years ago,” Colt said, and our hopes seemed to have drowned.

“I say I go, rip her head off,” Helel slammed his fist on the table and turned to us angrily for wasting his time. Colt and I shifted to the edge in fear, sharing frightened gazes.

“We can chain her, capture her, and hold her till we find the weapon,” Colt snickered hysterically, watching Helel’s veins pop out even more.

“Iron chains!” Helel finally calmed down after he recalled what could be used to chain Gwen.

“See! You calm down, and you remember things.” Colt smiled like an idiot, grabbing the food as soon as Maura put it down for us.

“Let’s go,” Helel grabbed my hand after he was done extracting information from Colt to leave.

“Did you not like the serv—,” Maura tried calling for him, but he was too occupied by the thought of his pack and everything being in danger to focus on anything.

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Chapter 125 – Fill All My Holes

Maura’s POV:

I finished cleaning the café after my shift ended and grabbed my bag to leave. But before doing so, I made sure I had packed food for not only my father but for Pamela and her son, too. She is a 45-year-old single mother who takes care of her disabled son all alone. She is my only neighbor and works with us in the café. Her home is pretty far from our house, but it is still the only house in our area. My father owns the café, U-Chose Café, but he only sits and counts money.

“Have a good night,” I merrily voiced for Pamela, who was also leaving for her home.

Title of the document

“I think it is going to rain. I would have asked you to come to stay under my roof until the rain stops, but I don’t think your father will like it very much,” Pamela mumbled, stealing her eyes from me. This wasn’t the first time she had talked about wanting to invite me, but then would pick a random reason herself and make sure I didn’t go with her.

I a*s*s*umed she was embarra*s*s*ed by her son, so I never pressed her or expressed my desire to visit her home. However, she had been to our place quite a few times but didn't stay for too long because she didn't like my father.

"Say hello to Marcus for me," I voiced as I sprinted ahead of her. My house would take a few more minutes than hers to reach, so I needed to hurry.

Marcus was 23 now. We played together when we were kids, but when he turned 15 and his wolf woke up, he lost his mind. Pamela told us his wolf was disabled, and he was ashamed to face anyone now.

I was not even close to my home when the rain started pouring and soaked me wet. I hid the lunchbox under my arm, but I wasn't sure how long it could keep the food warm.

It was hard walking around the hills in such a heavy rain; I tripped and slipped on my way back home. The icy rain had entirely messed me up. The pink floral dress I was wearing was all see-through now.

Once I reached my home, I put the food down and looked around in search of my father. Our house was an old building. It had three stories and a basement, where I was not allowed to go. The floor I was standing on had a living room, a kitchen, and a small bedroom for my father. My bedroom was on the top floor. Near our home was our cowshed, where my father kept some cows to milk them.

We didn't have much, but whatever we had was more precious to my father than my own life.

"Papa!" I called for him once again, taking off a coat from the coat hanger and wearing it over my wet clothes to cover my body.

"Pa——!" Before I could look any further for him, a strong hand grasped my hair in the back of my head and yanked me to the exit.

"You little s*lu*t!" my dad's voice sent shivers down my spine. I instantly felt this weird fear of something going wrong.

I don't know what I did this time, but I knew this would be another night of pain and suffering. He dragged me with him to the cowshed and shoved me onto the hay on the ground.

“Look what you did.” Dad’s gray eyes narrowed in my face after he pointed in the direction of the dead cow beside me.

“I—,” I covered my mouth with my hands in sorrow and grief. “We had a lot of customers, so I couldn’t come in t— ime,” I said, shaking at my father’s anger.

“Lies! You must be spreading your legs to those warriors and taking their d*ic*ks in all your holes. Is that why you are late?” He lunged at me and threw a punch in my face, leaving a black eye for the entire café to see in the morning.

He would always leave me badly injured and bruised up and then would demand I lie to everyone. Thiš êššëñçë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★

“Papa! This is not what I did. You can ask Pamela!” I begged with my hands closed, whimpering as his punches made me lose my strength and posture.

“Pamela! Were you f*uc*king with her son?” He then found another name to tie in with mine. As he was beating me up, I knew how to end this. There is always only one way I can avoid his beatings, and that is by running away from him and hiding in the woods for the night. He didn’t mind that. In fact, he suggested I do it or else he would end up k*illing me out of rage.

I slid to the side and dashed past him to the outside. Since the rain hadn’t calmed down, it was a lot harder for me to spend the night outside, but it would still be better than get- ting k*illed in the shed.

I didn’t know he was so angry that he would follow me, but he did and caught me in the middle of the road again.

“Papa! I am s—orry. I will give you your cow back.” I was sobbing while taking his hits. He was punching me in the head repeatedly, causing my vision to turn blurry.

I honestly felt I was going to die tonight until a car honked at us and my father parted from me in haste and panic.

I was still on the road when the car stopped near me, and somebody walked out of it. He stood tall, way too tall for me to raise my face and see who it was. But my father’s mannerly greeting gave out all the information.

“Greetings! Alpha King Zane!” My father bowed, taking small steps away from me.

I finally raised my face and saw a beautiful young man standing in front of me with his gray eyes narrowed at my father.

“She is a nuisance, my lord!” My father spoke up as Alpha King Zane looked him in the eyes.

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Chapter 126 – The Pe*rv*e*rted Father

Maura’s POV:

I had to lower my eyes to gently ma*s*sage my head. I was all wet and on the road, bleeding from my nose and my lips. A feeling of comfort shook me when Alpha King Zane squatted before me and held his hand out for me.

Lifting my face again, I was able to look him in the eyes. He was incredibly beautiful, just as everybody talked about him. His grey eyes wandered on my face before a frown took over his forehead. He took notice of my wounds.

Title of the document

As he kept his hand out for me, I hesitantly held it and got up from the ground with his support. Standing beside him made me realize he was extremely tall. I was 5 feet 9, so he has to be over 6 feet and 5, probably 6 feet 6. Thiš
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“Are you alright?” He asked, his voice able to give me chills. He had a deep and raspy voice, but it was mostly the uniqueness of his gestures that made me want to listen to him all day.

“My lord! She is the reason my cow died,” my father spoke up once again as he saw Alpha King Zane’s sympathies were with me.

“Go change and rest! I will deal with this for you,” Alpha King Zane ordered me, freeing my hand from his strong and gigantic hand. I nodded to him and stepped aside, slowly making my way back home.

When I was a little farther from them, I vaguely turned around to see if he wasn't beating up my father. My dad would come home and hit me back harder if Zane did some- thing to him.

But to my surprise, I found Zane giving my father money. I stopped dead in my tracks and glared at him for a while, clenching my jaw and feeling this rage bubbling in me. It is always these rich a*ssh*oles who think they can buy us.

I watched my father happily turn around and return to the shed. I rushed over to Alpha King Zane with nothing but anger in my eyes. He saw me from afar, so instead of running back into his car; he waited for me.

I dashed over and the very first thing I did was to get on my tiptoes and smack him across his face. His face was to the side and it stayed there. He clenched his jaw but didn't move a muscle for a few seconds while I lashed out at him to the best ability.

"You think with money you can buy anything? You rich f*uc*k!" I shouted, feeling tears run down my eyes as the past experience made me anxious.

"I have turned 18 not a week ago and you a*ssh*oles are already coming over to buy me for a night. How would you act if that was your sister or mate?" I yelled in tears, feeling miserable for not having a wolf. I was a late bloomer and that made me a subject of b*ull*ying and abuse.

"If you think you can buy me from my father, you are wrong. I don't belong to him and I will fight till I die to survive and escape whoever thinks they can buy a night with me," I screamed and cleaned the rain from my face mixed with my tears.

Zane finally turned to me and grabbed my arms in haste.

The words scattered and my mouth sealed shut when he shook my body and pulled me onto my tippy toes.

"Are you done?" He asked, his eyes glaring into my soul.

"Money can only buy cows, you are not a cow!" he muttered, "I gave your father that money to buy more cows and not hit you again," he muttered, shaking me a little more but bringing me closer to his body and keep holding me tightly by my arms.

“Are you going to hit me now?” I asked as I realized what I have done. I should have let him explain before going all out on him.

He didn’t answer for a few seconds. In fact, he kept his eyes on mine.

“I just paid your father not to hurt you. I will pay myself too,” a mild smirk covered his lips as he steadily freed my arm and then added, “You are lucky that I didn’t mind your slap. Normally, I would just tear apart the arm from the shoulder and feed it to the rogues,” he then said and stepped back from me.

I don’t know what it was about his eyes, but I wanted him to keep looking at me. Biting my bottom lip, I turned around and bolted back to the shed. Once I was in the shed, I sat down with the cow in silence.

“Now! Now!” my father voiced from the corner, counting the money. I am sure Zane had left by now.

“Hmm Hmmm mmmmm!” I started humming and freeing my hair from the bun. My long red hair fell to the ground and on my back while I gently patted the cow.

As I continued to hum, I began to hear the heartbeat of the cow again.

And once again! I have brought back the cow to life for the 25th time.

“There you go! See, all you have to do is to be here when they die and bring them back to life. Or else, what other purpose do you have?” Father joked, scoffing as he watched the cow get up from the ground and moo.

I watched my father’s gaze quickly fall to my cleavage and then a gulp run down his throat. My hands landed on my cleavage as I thought that would help me escape his eyes.

I don’t know why he would do such a thing, but ever since I turned 18, I was beginning to notice the change in his look from him.

“Oh, come on! It was an accident. We both live here alone so our eyes might wander in the wrong places sometimes,” dad laughed after he noticed how uncomfortable I was.

Sometimes I wondered if he truly was my father or if I was some missing child he found on the road and brought her in and kept around only because of my special powers.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 127

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 127 – His Junk Swam In Water

Beatrice's POV:

He dragged me back home in silence. Although I asked him questions, he didn't utter anything back to me.

Once we were in the living room, he told me to wait while he brings the brothers out for the meeting.

Title of the document

I knew Maddox and Zane were not home. Akin and Gwen were in the kitchen, as always, when Helel brought them here.

Gwen entered first, followed by Akin, who stopped immediately when looking at me. I couldn't tell why, but it seemed like he passed me a head-to-toe glance before taking a seat near the fireplace on a single sofa.

"Hey," Maddox, who had just entered the mansion, walked into the living room with Dream, who still looked pretty upset and even frowned when our eyes connected.

Helel was standing at the door and collecting his brothers like he was collecting Pokémon characters.

Soon Zane walked in, all soaking wet. Now that everyone had settled down, I was wondering why Dream hadn't left for her pack.

Her sister was long gone, but she lingered around, and I assumed it was due to the argument with Maddox over a kiss he had with me.

"Is there a special reason for you to gather us here?" Akin asked as he kept noticing how well-dressed I was. His Grey sterling eyes would sharply roam

around my face and then travel down to my dress before they wandered off to Helel.

“Don’t tell me you have accepted your mate and we are here for the announcement,” Maddox muttered under his clenched jaw and then gestured at Dream, who still had no clue who I was to the brothers.

“It’s not about me in specific. I have gathered you all to talk about us as a family,” Helel uttered, standing between us and quickly taking turns to look at everyone’s reaction.

“Remember when we were little? Our parents used to take us to picnic on all the iconic war grounds to tell us about their achievements and how our great werewolf warriors fought hard to secure our land and packs from the deadly creatures.” Helel started off with a little background as to why he was going to suggest a trip.

“Oh, I remember when Helel lost his underwear in the stream and didn’t want to come out because everyone was holding a camera and recording him. Mom was not there since— but hey, everybody enjoyed,” Maddox brought it up, and everybody cackled. I wanted to not laugh because Helel looked offended, but then I couldn’t help myself but let out a snicker.

“We are not talking about when we were kids,” Helel grunted, sounding offended. Thiš êššēñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd in n0v&lbjn★

“You were almost eighteen,” Akin corrected him with a playful look, and Helel narrowed his eyes even more. He had his hands on his waist before he removed them and started tying up his fluffy long hair into a man bun.

“Listen!” Helel said, taking deep breaths to calm himself down.

“We were having a compet*ition. As always, Helel swam to the end before us but couldn’t get out to grab the pack’s flag because he had lost his underwear. So while everybody cheered for him, he

miserably looked around for his under- garment,” Zane recalled in his heavy voice, clapped and start- ed laughing loudly. His laugh was the loudest and creepiest.

It was so heavy that I feared the roof would collapse. But on the flip side, he looked very content tonight.

“Are you guys done already?” Helel finally intervened as he raised his voice and rolled his eyes at his brother.

“Muscular Helel had his junk out in the water. How fascinating!” Dream teased, getting too comfortable around the brothers.

Hearing her say that made Helel’s cheek turn red. He gulped and turned his body away from them. And that’s when our eyes connected.

I was watching him with a smile on my lips, and I didn’t even realize it until a mild smile folded the corners of his lips.

“Tell us, Helel, what were you going to talk about?” Akin finally stopped the playful b*ull*ying and gestured at everyone to pay attention to Helel.

“I was thinking about a family trip to the Mountains Of The West to see the volcano before it erupts,” Helel suggested, and for a moment, everybody went silent.

It’s not like they didn’t already know Zane had sided with Mr. Mykel and promised to write him a permission letter to take the students to the mountains, so their silence was eerie.

“We were supposed to change Zane’s mind and here you are suggesting the same thing now?” Akin asked as he spread his arms around and rested them on the sofa’s handles. His body looked tensed no matter how hard he tried to look at ease.

“I made that decision after realizing we might not get an opportunity to see the erupting volcano again,” Helel gave an excuse, but Akin’s eyes showed he was upset with Helel.

“I have no problem with the idea. It sounds exciting,” Zane shrugged, being all happy with whatever decision they were making.

Maddox didn’t say a word. In fact, he looked down and got lost in his own pool of thoughts.

“Well, I see Helel has already discussed it all. So, I have no problem either,” Akin said before he passed me a quick glance. I understood right then that he was disappointed at the fact that his brother didn’t speak to him and made the plans with me.

“Wow! I better start packing then.” Dream, who was not supposed to come, clapped her hands excitedly, and everybody’s attention turned to her. Nobody wanted her to come, but since she had invited herself in, we couldn’t stop her from coming.

“I hope you guys have a good time,” Gwen, very sneakily, let us know she won’t be coming.

Helel and I shared a glance, and then I turned to her.

“Come on! You have to come or I will think you still haven’t forgiven me,” I pouted, forcing a fake smile across her lips.

“We cannot leave you here all alone,” Akin added, and Gwen had to nod but immediately excuse us to depart for her room.

It was going to be a big week for us.

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Chapter 128 – Vortex!

“This is so pretty,” Dream yelled, jumping up and down after we finished hiking to the top of the mountain next to the volcano.

The volcano was pretty symbolic, it was also radiating weird energy. The volcano in particular was called a Vortex; filled with energy.

Ever since we had traveled to the west and reached the mountains, I had been feeling super alive.

Title of the document

I can’t recall when I have felt so good about myself before. It was certainly the volcano and the change of scenery.

Helel and Zane were setting up the tents near the mountains on the ground while we were hiking down again.

We girls were wearing tops and shorts with hats and big boots. We didn't match. It was coincidental. In fact, Dream and Gwen haven't said a word to me this entire time.

"It's beautiful up there," Gwen said, approaching Akin, who was fixing his tent.

I heard they were not sleeping in the same tent. It was weird how one day they were expressing feelings and getting intimate cut to weeks later. They haven't even expressed fondness in that way again.

I walked over to Helel, who was setting up a tent too, and I stood beside him, my eyes stuck on Gwen, who was laughing and giggling with Akin.

"There are four tents," Maddox announced after everything was set in place.

I instantly started doing the math in my head. No way was I going to share a tent with either Gwen or Dream. Both hated me to their cores.

"Maddox and I are staying in that purple one," Dream pointed at a blue tent with a huge smile on her lips. Every- body stared at her for a moment before they decided to ignore her and focus on the others.

"We brothers can share a tent," Zane suggested, but that only made things more complicated because three of them cannot fit into the tent.

"That's why I told you guys to get those new big and updated ones," Maddox complained when he was the one who didn't even have to share the tent with too many people.

One could tell he didn't want to be alone with Dream.

"I think we can decide later after we have finished setting up the fire. I can tell we are all pretty hungry. Let's start cooking first and leave the other matters for later." Helel smartly dismissed the subject, as none of us wanted Gwen to be alone in the tent with Akin.

Soon everybody scattered around while Gwen was sticking to Akin.

They needed some wood for later, so I took it upon myself and walked into the deep mountains to get some fresh air. Now that we were this close to exposing Gwen, I was feeling hesitant.

I don't know what it was, but I was not as confident as I was prior to coming here.

"They told me you were collecting wood." Akin's voice startled me into stepping back and almost tripping when he rushed and held me up. His firm hand grabbed onto my back while his muscular chest with an open shirt was a sight to see. I never really noticed the tattoo on his body. I still couldn't see it very clearly because he held me so close that I could only stare at his face from here.

"I didn't mean to startle you," Akin said, his beautiful red lips moving elegantly when he talked. I was so immersed in watching him that I forgot I was not supposed to show any interest in any of them.

He gently nudged my body to wake me up, and when I did, I awkwardly pulled away from him.

"Are you alright?" he asked, making me look at him again, but this time I was in my full senses.

"I'm fine. Why would you ask?" I asked, peering at him with exposed eyes.

"It's just that you changed drastically," He uttered, stepping a little back but then placing his foot on the big rock beside me and hunching over as his elbow rested on his thigh.

"I didn't mean to be annoying. I was just someone who had not known anyone besides her mother. So, when I found you all, I got desperate for attention," I admitted to being overly sensitive and demanding attention to the point that I have exhausted them.

"And you don't want any attention anymore?" he questioned playfully, but I get what he meant. Thiš êššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lbjn★

"No!" I answered with much difficulty. They were my mates someone I could not reject but with whom I could keep my emotions to myself. If they can resist falling for me, I can too.

"Ah! I didn't bring the axe!" I slapped my forehead when I stared at the piece of wood. "I'll go bring it really quickly," I excused, sprinting out of the mountains to reach Helel's car.

I opened the trunk, and the sight of the iron chains made me nauseous.

“Don’t worry! We will not lose.” I didn’t know Helel had seen me walk up to the car.

“We will be able to chain Gwen by morning,” Helel promised as he came into the view to look for the axe for me.

“I am scared for Akin. He doesn’t deserve that heartbreak,” I whispered as I kept staring at the chains.

“Nobody does,” Helel interrupted me. “Anyone who values someone more than anyone in the world doesn’t deserve to be looked at weirdly. Just because they were foolish enough to not realize it sooner doesn’t mean the intentions were wrong.” He sounded offended when I spoke about how unfair it is for Akin to be put in that situation.

I don’t know who Helel was talking about, but it seemed personal.

“I just know I want to chain Gwen and end her.” I diverted the subject because I didn’t want to talk about us, as that seems to be what Helel was talking about.

“Chain Gwen? Are these chains for her?” The voice from behind us scared us into turning around and staring at the person in shock and terror.

Akin looked not only angry but also betrayed by us.

“Aki—,” Helel tried to approach him, but Akin stopped. him by gently pushing his hand forward.

“You said you don’t want the attention. So, tell me, why do you think hurting Gwen would make us notice you?” Akin raised his voice at me, and that’s when he hurt me deeply.

He thought I was capable of hurting someone out of jealousy.

“That’s it, I’m taking Gwen out of here,” Akin announced as he ruined our plan.

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Chapter 129 – Becoming Her Target

“Akin! Wait!” Helel dashed after him, stopping him from ruining the entire plan for us.

“You too, Helel? I understand she hates Gwen because she feels threatened, but you were supposed to help her understand the doctor told us not to put Gwen under any stress.” Akin stopped to argue with his brother. I kept standing with the car and watching them disagree with each other.

“I don’t care if you fall deeply in love with her, Akin!” I said in a raised voice, “I’m not jealous of her, at least not anymore,” I added, and Helel closed his eyes to let out a sigh. I could tell he felt bad for me.

Title of the document

“Then explain all this,” Akin walked over to the car again so that he can point at the chains.

“That’s to capture her,” I repeated myself, only to piss him off. He was staring at me as if he wanted to yell at me for not explaining anything to him, and I did it on purpose. After he made me seem like a jealous person, I wanted to piss him off for a little bit.

“You can’t be serious,” Helel complained, tracking his brother’s footsteps and approaching him. “Gwen is not what she seems like,” Helel said since I didn’t say much to help Akin understand why we brought them here.

“I will need a better explanation than just a few words to believe you, Helel. I’m not going to let you chain someone until you tell me why we are doing that.” Akin interrogated his brother while giving me his back.

“Your beloved Gwen is a weredragon!” I said that just when Akin thought I wouldn’t interrupt the brothers again.

“What?” Akin turned to me this time, frowning at my claims.

“Not only that, but she is also displaying all the evidence of being the Mistress Of The Doomsday,” Helel added, compelling his brother to swirl to him this time. Akin had to step back from us in order to stare at us in one frame without constantly turning around.

"I am speechless," Akin struggled to find the right words. I could tell that the information was too much for him. He was blankly staring at the chains until he shook his head and asked, "How did you find out about it? I mean, what makes you so certain of it?" he asked as he raised a question about our research.

"She wears a pendant. If she takes it off and gets triggered, she can no longer prevent her dragon from transitioning and taking over her." I explained whatever I have learned from Colt.

"Full dragon form," I added, just in case he was wondering.

"You assumed it from a pendant?" Akin narrowed his eyes in my face to question my intelligence.

"Those are the pendants the weredragons used to wear," I argued when he wasn't still believing me.

"And we kept whatever was left after the weredragons were defeated. Some of the pendants were stolen by the locals. Some even made new pendants inspired by the original ones. That proves nothing," Akin debated loudly, even making Helel zone out for a moment.

I watched his face and then averted my stare away from him. What if he was right? When did I become so certain of it?

"A weredragon?" Zane's arrival was unexpected. We didn't think he would hear us. Maddox had left to look around with Dream when she started drinking too much and getting on everybody's nerves.

Akin sighed as he shifted his body weight onto one foot and stared at all of us one by one.

"I don't mean to be rude, but now that she has mentioned it, the pendant on her neck is not something I have seen before." Zane pitched in, siding with Helel and me. Akin shook his head at us, as he seemed to think we were drawing conclusions without any proof.

"If we have not seen a pendant like that in the inventory, then how can we be so certain that it is the pendant a weredragon wears? It could be anything, a simple piece of jewelry," Akin stated, and for a minute, everybody went silent again.

“How about I get on a call with my beta and ask him to show me around the inventory? If this pendant is some- where—,” Zane, who wasn’t previously included in the plan, was in the midst of making a new plan, got interrupted by me.

“We don’t have that much time,” I said, and it made Zane roll his eyes at me.

“So, you want to chain her without proof?” Akin argued, but his body language was not so threatening. I believe he was certain his brothers will not follow my lead until he was on board and I was not going to allow that. I didn’t spend days and almost got k*illed in the woods for them to not take this matter seriously.

“I know how we can prove she is a weredragon.” I stomped my foot on the ground and walked past them to where Gwen would be.

“Wait! What are you doing?” Zane and Akin followed me, both asking me the same questions while I refused to stop.

“Gwen!” I yelled as I approached her. She was sitting by the fire and opening a marshmallow bag when she spotted me and rushed to her feet.

“What!” She could tell she was being threatened by the way I rushed in her direction.

“Take this thing off—,” As soon as I tried reaching for her pendant, she stepped back and struck my hand with the hot skewer stick.

“Ouchhhh!” I winced, holding my hand, and stepped back from her.

“Gwen!” Zane grunted as he stepped between us. “Give me that!” he yelled as he grabbed the skewer stick out of her hand and tossed it aside.

“I am sorry. I was afraid she was going to hurt me,” Gwen panicked, but I could tell it wasn’t because I was going to harm her but because she didn’t want to take off that pendant.

“Don’t f*uc*king argue with me,” Zane clenched his jaw while he turned around to hold my hand and grunt some more.

“Take off that pendant.” I ignored the pain and called her out once again. She looked hysterical when looking at Akin and me.

“Why?” she asked, keeping her hand on her pendant and not removing it.

“Gwen! Just take it off,” Akin came forward to softly tell her to take off the pendant.

“No! It is not about the pendant; it is about power. She wants me to see how she can make me do anything.” Gwen raised her voice before the brothers for the first time as she kept stepping away from us. Thīš êššěñčě ĩš šěçürëly
ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lb;n★

The panic in her voice was making my heart flip inside my chest, and then I heard Ace inside me.

‘If they didn’t k*ill her today, she will come after you.’

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Chapter 130 – Broke Me Terribly

“She is trying to make me look bad. She just wants to prove you brothers listen to her.” Gwen stepped back, her eyes glaring into my soul while talking to Akin.

“I’m sure she is not doing that. We live with her, we know. There is a misunderstanding and once it’s resolved, she will not bother you again,” Akin defended me for the first time in front of her. The look Gwen was giving us was an indication that she never thought Akin would go against her.

“You too?” Gwen asked him, tears filling her eyes as she questioned him.

Title of the document

“I’m just saying a logical thing. Take it off and give it to her. If that’s too much, then give it to me,” Akin argued, probably finally realizing there was something up with her, or else why wasn’t she taking it off?

“NO! I am not going to listen to anyone anymore. If keeping me in your mansion comes with the price of losing my dignity, then I will leave,” Gwen yelled, breathing profusely. Her eyes were constantly wandering around and falling upon every one of us for a few seconds before returning to Akin’s face.

“Take it off, and then off you go.” I took a step forward to let her know she couldn’t leave until she proved her innocence.

“YOU STAY OUT OF IT!” Gwen yelled at me, even taking a few steps in my direction to threaten me.

Zane rushed between us, and Gwen’s expression changed. The pain of betrayal and hurt was visible on her face. She never thought in a million years that the brothers would take my side. The instant Akin

too joined Zane, a tear rolled down Gwen’s cheeks. She was watching them protect me and it wasn’t going well with her.

“I didn’t know you brought me here to humiliate me,” Gwen uttered, sobbing in silence but shaking her head at Akin as she disapproved of his actions.

“Gwen! All you have to do is take the damn pendant off. You would have taken it off already if you were not hiding anything.” Akin was still nice enough to speak to her in a mild tone, but she was losing her mind and shaking visibly. That much aggression just to take off her pendant was a sign in and of itself.

Gwen waved her hand at Akin and decided to walk away. I knew if I let her walk away now, she would go into hiding and then attack us when we were least expecting it. So I did what I had to do. I chose violence.

“You are not going anywhere,” I muttered and ran out from behind Zane’s back. She was so shocked that for a moment, she didn’t even know if she should push me or save the pedant. I took advantage of her hesitation and aimed for the pendant. Thiš êššëñçë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★

As soon as I leaped in her direction and snatched the pendant off her neck, everybody went silent.

Her eyes grew wide as she watched the pendant being ripped off of her neck. Zane grasped my arm and retreated me behind his back for safety. We knew she would transition at any point, so Zane was not letting me walk out from behind his back.

The silence turned into an awkward moment, where Akin and Zane shared a glance and then looked at me.

My heart was beating like a drum in my chest. At this point, I didn't know if I wanted her to transition or not.

"Gwen -- I -- -," Akin stepped forward to apologize to her as she glared at us one by one, and then she let out a screech and fell back to the ground.

"Oh, s*hit!" Zane yelled, making sure I was behind his back as he tried to get away from her. Akin was watching her as she began her transition.

The horror I felt when her body morphed and her bones crackled was all I could think of.

She was roaring while turning into a gigantic dragon. Green scales covered her body while sharp teeth protruded out of her mouth. The way her body grew seemed very painful. It all happened right before our eyes, and we couldn't even look away from it. We should have used that opportunity to run for safety, but it wasn't a sight we could turn our gaze away from.

As she turned around, her tail swept Akin to the side. His body collapsed against the tree while Zane pushed me back and further away from Gwen.

"Beatrice, go!" Zane yelled as he turned to Gwen. I could tell he was going to shift. Gwen turned to him and roared, deafening us all. I started sprinting away from them. I knew Zane and Akin could still fight her, but I didn't stand a chance.

I was still holding her pendant when I ran away from her. The loud noises and the howls meant the brothers had transitioned. I stopped when I was far away from them and watched the brother surround her. That's when I saw Helel walking behind Gwen with the chains in his hands. My heart was thumping, watching a gigantic dragon attack Zane. Zane turned into a big black wolf, gigantic but not yet the size of a dragon.

Gwen was attacking them with her tail and sharp teeth. Zane pounced on her and bit her on her leg while she shook him off, but a painful shriek escaped her lips.

Helel threw the chain at her, and that grabbed her attention. She turned around, refusing to fly, but seeing the chain made her spread her huge wings and then fly straight.

Her eyes watched me from far away, and she roared. I felt my feet numb as she flew up high while making screeching noises.

She came at the speed of light, and the next thing I knew, she attacked me.

“BEATRICE!”

I couldn't even tell whose voice it was because my ears started ringing the instant my body fell behind and crashed into the mountains.

She flew up high again and landed right in front of me. I was bleeding profusely, watching her get closer to me.

I knew at that moment that it was my time to leave this world. She intended to k*ill me.