

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 15

15-Make Him Stay In My Room For The Night

"Excuse me?" Helel gulped the food down his throat with difficulty and looked at me.

"I know you felt it too," I said, watching him frown more.

"Don't ever say that again," he hissed, keeping his voice low. His muscles stretched, and his already buff body looked even more threatening.

"I don't want to either. It's not like I am dying to be mates with someone who can't even protect me," I said with a sassy attitude. I must look desperate to instigate him.

"Why do you say such things?" He frowned, obviously angry about me always taking a piss on his ability to fight.

"If you hurt me, I'll hurt you too," I stated without a delay. If he is going to say hurtful things, I'll say them back.

"I'm a chameleon, Helel. I learn and absorb," I stated, recalling my mother's words. She always told me I could be tamed. My master wants to tame me. But the sad part is, the more I learn from someone, the more I grow dependent on them.

"Listen, there has to be some kind of misconception here. Maybe your wolf woke up after a long time and, in utter desperation, felt the mate bond with me." He was still trying to find a loophole.

"Ha! My wolf was desperate. But what about your wolf?" I questioned him.

"You know what? I'm not keeping you safe." He let out a scoff after I'd pissed him off enough.

"It's okay. I'll ask Flynn," It slipped out of my mouth. I can never ask Flynn. He never made me addicted to him; he never taught me anything. So, not wanting him was easy for me.

"Why would you ask him to come over and stay in the room with you? Didn't he humiliate you?" Helel huffed at me, confusing me with his intentions. He didn't want to protect me, and neither did he like me asking someone else for help. What does he want?

"When it comes to life, one becomes desperate to live. I'm sure he will be on board to keep me safe," I whispered under my breath. I expected him to get jealous and agree to take care of me, but I guess I was wrong.

"Beatrice! Call anyone you want to sleep in your room. I don't care," he fisted the counter and muttered the words while grabbing the bowl.

I watched him walk away with the bowl and couldn't say anything else to him. I just hated the fact that I got to be so desperate and needy, all because I don't want to be taken away by whoever is coming for me.

I didn't feel like cooking; I have never cooked before. So I grabbed a toast and wandered around until I saw Akin's study. His door was left open. Something irked me into peeking inside.

He wasn't in the study, so I marched in. His study was more like a mini royal library. So many shelves and books.

"Wow!" I exclaimed, looking at the beauty of it until my eyes landed on his laptop. There was a report on the screen with a young girl's face and her name on the side.

There was a comfortable recliner with an enormous table on the side where the laptop was.

"Gwen!" I almost gasped because I had heard that name from Helel's lips many times.

"Do you know her?" I didn't know when Akin arrived, but when I turned around, I saw him leaning against the open door and staring at me.

I shook my head, "I don't."

"Hm!" Akin marched inside and steadily shut down the laptop.

"Why are you in my study, Beatrice?" He asked politely but kept his strict demeanor intact.

"I was getting bored," I said. He leaned back on the table, his feet stretched out and resting on the ground ahead.

He was so tall that even when he was in that position, he looked taller than me. And I wasn't small either, I was 5 feet 7.

"So you decided to explore my personal space?" He folded his arms over his beautiful blue suit, his eyes staring at me for answers.

"I like your library." I felt shy in his presence. I couldn't even raise my eyes to meet his eyes.

"Then pick a book and leave," he said calmly. It didn't sound like he was trying to insult me.

"Really? I can pick any book," I asked, and he nodded very softly. There was something about his scent that made me feel at ease. It was so soothing and calming.

"Thank you," I said, and walked away to the shelves. I picked a thriller genre and walked out of his office without getting interrupted.

"And Beatrice!" he exclaimed as he followed me to the door, only to rest his hand against it and narrow his eyes, "Dad called me. He asked me to help you with your studies."

I was holding the book close to my chest and watching him. It was as if I was expecting him to add some insult, but he didn't do that.

"And you are not going to show frustration?" I asked.

"I take the tasks given to me very seriously," he said without a threat in his tone. It was weird because Helel showed a lot of resistance when he was asked to help me work out.

"But I'm a slacker in school," I warned him.

"That's why I've been asked to tutor you. Do whatever you have to do before 9 p.m. We will start tonight," Akin's voice was void of any emotions. It was as if I was listening to a robot.

It also surprised me that he was ready to teach me, showing no resistance. Or maybe he had something planned for the night?

"He said he takes his tasks seriously. Does that mean he will get angry whenever I take time to understand anything?" I sat down on the bed, holding the book and zoning out a little.

It was then that a little thought appeared in my head. Although I didn't want to think about it, the night only reminded me of looking for a shield.

"Maybe I can make him stay in my room tonight. He can protect me." I almost didn't believe those words escaped my lips.