

# **Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 151 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 151**

## **Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 151**

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2

Chapter 151- He Caught N\*aked Him

Colt then asked me to walk out and rest in the bed after a few more minutes in the cold water.

My sweater was all messed up, so Colt gave me his black, oversized shirt to temporarily cover my body with.

He brought me hot soup from who knows where after settling me into his bed, but I didn't question it.

Title of the document

"Eat it, Beatrice. It will give you strength and warmth," he insisted, holding it for me. I reluctantly grabbed it out of his hands, and after taking a spoonful, I cleared my throat to ask him something.

"You know, I would always get scolded in school for not being interested in a Werewolf history. Now I know why," I laughed a little at myself. It felt so amazing to talk to a creature of my kind.

"I remember you taking a lot of interest in weredragons. That should have been a sign," he laughed with me, watching me eat the soup hungrily.

"Can I ask who did this to you? Was it one of the brothers? Did they find out about your identity?" Colt began to ask me all the right questions. I wanted to see his reaction when he finds out the person behind my messy condition was a person we call mother.

"Who do you think did this to me?" I asked him, wanting to know who he thought was capable of hurting me to this limit.

“I have only met Helel and the way he looks at you, I don’t think he can ever do that to you,” Colt shrugged. His answer compelled me to remember the tearful eyes of Helel from the other night.

“My mom did it,” I answered, since he would have never guessed.

“What? What kind of mother beats up her daughter like that?” Colt was shocked after hearing my answer.

“There are a few things that I kept from you, Colt. The brothers are my stepbrothers, as my mother is marrying their father in February,” I said, but he didn’t look too amazed by the news.

“Oh! Explains why Helel used to be so possessive over y– hmm!” he stopped because he realized the possessiveness Helel showed looked like more than just a brother being worried for his sister.

“I’m also mates with all four of them,” I then added, and he almost choked on nothing.

He started coughing and gently punching his chest to calm down.

“All of them?” he asked, finally cooling off. After I nodded, he gave it some thought.

“The weredragons can feel a mate bond with more than one partner at a time, but that doesn’t mean you have to accept everyone. However, that happens rarely. Wow! I kind of want to know your dragon more now.” He smiled as he completely drifted away from the primary subject, and until he realized, I was already glaring at his face.

“Oh sorry! Right! We were talking about—wait! Did you indulge in a group s\*e\*x with—,” he paused when I narrowed my eyes in his face.

“Look! I’ll be honest with you. I always felt there was something going on between you and Helel. I just didn’t know the exact story behind it.” He said, “Did your mother hit you because she found out that you

had found out about your mate?” He was yammering a bunch of questions, jumping from one topic to the next.

He looked way too excited to have a fellow weredragon.

“I did more than just that. I didn’t only tell her that I have been missing my pills and found out that my stepbrothers are my mates, but—she also found me having s\*e\*x with Maddox!” As soon as I said that, Colt got up from the bed and covered his mouth with his hands.

“Oh s\*hit! I thought you and Helel— I mean, what now?” He instantly gulped and got his act together by sitting down in bed again.

“I don’t know. I have so much going on in my head that I think I’ll lose my mind.” I covered my face in my hands and sighed.

“I wish I could tell you to show your mother a middle fin- ger and keep pursuing your mates. But it’s not like the Alpha King brothers would ever accept a weredragon,” Colt whispered sadly. This is what I liked about him. He was so genuine when it came to showing his emotions for me. He really felt bad for me. And I believe it would also be due to the fact that we are the same creature. We feel strongly towards each other.

“I don’t know what I am going to do now. I’m not even sure if the Alpha kings will love and care for me after finding out that I’m not the same creature as them,” I said and the thought of starting to ache my body more.

I ran my hand behind my back to scratch my skin when Colt held my hand and stopped me from doing so.

“It’s so itchy,” I complained. This is a placeholder text for a broken image link.

“Then sit in the bathtub again. It will help you with the itchiness,” he suggested, and I nodded. I would rather spend the night in cold water than sit here and die in agony.

I got out of bed again and stripped n\*aked while Colt turned his face to the other side.

“I’ll put the water bottle on the side just in case,” he said, then walked into the bathroom after I had sat down in the tub and put the bottle on the side.

That’s when something strange happened. A loud thud made me realize somebody had barged into the cabin. Colt stood in front of the bathtub to defend and protect me. I noticed how agitated he looked. Even I was scared.

The footsteps approached the bathroom in haste, and finally the person came into our sight.

His entry made my heart skip a beat in my chest.

“Beatrice! Wher–,” His words became dry in his mouth as his gaze moved to Colt and then to me.

“What the f\*uc\*k is going on here?” Maddox asked, taking a step back and looking betrayed.

I knew in the moment that he thought differently from what was actually happening.

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Chapter 152 – I Am A Product Of A Sad Incident.

“Maddox!” I called out for him, but he was looking red with anger. He didn’t spare me a second glance and lunged at Colt, who was not at all ready for this kind of reaction.

I watched Maddox punch Colt in the stomach, and when Colt had to bend over, Maddox elbowed him in the back. The power Maddox held and the f\*orc\*e he applied when hitting Colt made a cracking noise from Colt’s body.

One could tell he had broken bones from Maddox’s beating. But that didn’t satisfy Maddox. He kept kicking and punching Colt while the other one didn’t do anything.

Title of the document

“Maddox stop!” I yelled, wanting to get out, but it was too slippery, so I fell into the bathtub again.

“Do you know who she is?” Maddox screamed at Colt, holding him by his neck and forcing him against the wall, “She is my f\*uc\*king mate that you slept with.” Those words from Maddox explained his rage. Seeing me in that state made Maddox think he had caught us having s\*e\*x.

“That is not true. He was only helping me,” I yelled, panicking as Maddox started choking Colt without any intention of leaving him alive. I got up in the tub, and the instant I took a step out of it, my other foot slipped, and I landed in the bathtub. But this time, it was different. I hit my head, and my body lost the power to get back up on my feet again.

I stood there and watched the ceiling turn blurry. The blood in the bathtub slowly began to turn crimson. My breaths were irrational, and I wheezed like a dying fish.

“Beatrice!” Maddox finally noticed me and ran over to the tub. By the time he hunched over me, my eyes had completely shut down. I went into a deep slumber while Colt was left at the mercy of Maddox.

I had no clue how things would go from here, but I was sure as hell worried for Colt, even when the blood from my head had filled the bathtub.

I must have been taken back to the mansion because when I started waking up and taking back my consciousness, I found myself in the comfort of my bedroom. In fact, I had bandages all over my head, and it seemed like not a few hours but days had passed.

It was difficult for me to process everything the minute I opened my eyes. Taking deep breaths, I looked around, still comprehending everything, until the memory of what happened in the cabin flashed before my eyes.

I instantly rose from my bed, but the lack of motion in the past days made me dizzy enough to lie down instantly.

“Hey! She has woken up.” I heard someone call for every- one, informing them of my awakening. I pushed myself up and saw my mother rush ahead of everyone else. She seemed to be in a state of hysteria after watching me.

“Bea!” She jumped into the bed and crawled closer to me.

I had to pull back from her as a reflex.

“I didn’t know this would happen,” she whispered, cup- ping my face in my hands and sobbing uncomfortably.

“Please forgive me,” she said, hiccupping and keeping my face in her hands when I gently pushed her away and straightened my back to gather myself.

Akin and Helel were the only ones that came into the room to check on me. The two rushed inside and stopped at the same time. A mild smile covered their lips when they watched me look all fine and sit on the bed.

“Are you okay?” Helel asked, stepping closer to the bed with his eyes shining at my sight. All I could do was a nod to him.

“You scared us like anything,” Akin said, reaching for the bed but keeping his distance. He was always at a good distance from me.

I didn’t know what to say to them. It all happened because my mother caught me in bed with Maddox. I could say my mother beat me up and the whole truth afterward, but my hands were tied behind the truth of my own. My identity would cause them to hate me and probably I would end up in the same cave along with Gwen.

Besides, I couldn’t risk talking badly about my mother, who had so much against me that I feared she would use it once she felt threatened.

“I think we should let her spend some time with her mother for now,” Akin noticed the silence from my side and concluded that I wanted to be with my mother. He gestured at Helel to follow him, and soon they had left the two of us alone again.

“I am sorry. I don’t know what happened to me that night, but fear and panic about losing you made me lose my temper,” she continued, now that it was just the two of us.

“You hit me like I was your worst enemy. You freak—king burned my body.” I complained, clenching as I refused to fall for her sugar-coated lies. This is a placeholder for a broken image link.

“I know what I did, and I cannot justify my actions. But I will say, I was angry because— this is how I got fooled too,” she muttered and held her hands to her chest.

“Do you think I am a heartless person who would hit her daughter for nothing? My anger knew no limits at that time. I was reminded of the foolery I have performed in my time.” She was finally speaking about her past.

And even though I hated the sight of her, I was calm. That wasn't the first time she'd beaten me up like that. The only difference was that I was not apologizing this time after getting beat up.

"I was once just like you—sweet and naïve. But Beatrice! That landed me in a mess. You must be wondering how the hell I gave birth to a weredragon when I am only a werewolf," she asked, and tears formed in her eyes.

"I was raped by a weredragon," she finished, making my body squirm uncomfortably.

"You are a result of it," she added, letting tears fall down her eyes.

## **Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 153**

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2

### Chapter 153 – The Sad Story

"Years ago, Lord Vasquez and Lady Sofia were going through some troubles. They never spoke openly about it, but they made it seem like there was something going on with one of their twins. Nobody knew much, but I knew one thing: weredragons were not yet banished from our land. I was dating someone who was working closely with Lord Vasquez. It was a sweet affair, and I had high expectations of it. But then one cursed night, I decided to collect some herbs at the night time instead of the day. You see, I didn't have any parents or family. I had to make a living for myself. You can say I was a hustler. That night, I came across some weredragon soldiers. I have lost my way, so I made the mistake of asking them to help me. They did help—but it was more to satisfy their lust than to lead me out of the woods. After they were done with me, they left me lying alone and crying in the woods. I was helpless and in agony. Sadly, I was found by my sweet mate. I could only imagine the trauma he got from seeing me like that. Somewhere along the line, my sight broke him. He helped me out of the woods, and soon we found out I was pregnant. It was too much for him. I could tell he was distancing himself from me the instant I told him I didn't want to abort the baby. I did not want to lose you. Well, he rejected me, and I cannot blame him for it. I was left in the woods, alone and pregnant. I knew nothing of weredragon pregnancy. In fact, I didn't even know why my belly was growing faster than during normal pregnancies. Before I could know, I was giving birth to you in the woods in rain. Oh, I was in so much pain. I could have sworn that I thought I was not going to make it alive. But it didn't really bother me. What worried me was

leaving my baby behind at the mercy of this cruel and brutal world.” She paused just to take a deep breath and f\*orc\*e a smile across her lips. “And then I saw you. You were so little and cute,” she laughed while tears rushed down her eyes.

“I couldn’t help but hold you tightly and protect you from the rain. Maybe it happened that night that I developed this fear of losing you. It made me overprotective to the point that the only person hurting

you was me. I thought embedding fear in your heart would help you not get into dangerous situ- ations. I messed up, but I couldn’t lose you.” She covered her face with her hands and sobbed. I was stunned by her words.

“I knew what you were, so I had to visit a seer and beg her to help me. That b\*itch screwed me over and hid your wolf’s side instead of your dragon’s side. I just knew she wanted a dragon baby for something. I had to hold you tight and run far away from all these crazy people. That’s when I ended up always changing packs and leaving those who loved me be- hind. My first priority was you, and would always remain you,” she finished, but was no longer crying anymore. Her face was slightly tilted and her eyes stared lifelessly into space.

Title of the document

“I don’t know what to say.” I knew I had to say something to comfort her. “I am sorry that you went through so much,” I added, but she only scoffed at herself.

“No! I am serious. You deserved the right to say no to those a\*ssh\*oles.” I held her hand and comforted her, but she was burning with fever.

“You have a fever?” I asked, and she frowned.

“I feared I had lost you.” She slid her hand out from be- tween my hands and let out a sigh. “Bea! I know you want to believe these alpha kings love you, but they hate the idea of a weredragon walking among them. They will do anything to k\*ill you, and I will die the day that happens,” she muttered at the end, then started wailing angrily at me for putting myself in danger. “I gave birth in such conditions. How could you not care for yourself?” she complained, crawling away from me and looking at me all mad and upset.

“I didn’t know you went through so much,” I murmured in guilt. If only she had told me she had been through so much, I would not have questioned her or gone against her.



However, that wouldn't stop me from living my life. However, I would need to take slow steps so that my mother doesn't get triggered. This is embedded in novel★

"No! You don't get it, Beatrice. See! Two days ago, when you crawled out of the bedroom. Maddox saw you sneaking out of the mansion, and he followed you. I believed he lost your trail for some time, but he found it again in the cabin with that boy; he lost it. And you know what is crazy?" She yammered, making my heart skip a beat at the fact that she knew about the whole drama in the cabin.

"What?" I asked, taking a big gulp down my throat and be worried for Colt.

"He didn't only find you with that boy, but he also told everyone that that the boy in the cabin is not even a were-wolf," she said, her eyes staring at my face for my reaction.

"Do you know what would have happened if Maddox hadn't arrived in time?" She inquired, probably thinking Colt had fooled me, just as Helel had.

I was watching her face with fear and terror. I didn't care about my state anymore. I was concerned about Colt. Why the heck did Maddox do that? Why didn't he wait for me to wake up?

"Where is Co—It?" I asked my mother, tears ready to leave my eyes, when she lowered her head and let out a defeated sigh.

## **Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 154**

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2

Chapter 154 – The Disgusting Perv

My mom told me they were planning to execute Colt before all the pack members after exposing the truth about him. I could not believe my ears. The state I was in made me feel miserable. But I knew for a fact that I wasn't going to let it happen. Even if I have to expose my identity to them.

I didn't get to see Maddox and Zane for the next two days because I heard they were busy resolving matters of west and Eastern packs. Since they were not returning for a few days, I felt like I had a chance to find a way to save Colt. The execution was supposed to happen after my mother's mating

ceremony with Lord Vasquez. Lord Vasquez wanted to celebrate the wedding by k\*illing a weredragon.

“Are you two leaving for somewhere?” Lord Vasquez watched me and my mother’s head out, wearing black dresses as if we were attending a funeral. Mom’s black dress looked more depressing, while my black jeans and shirt looked casual.

Title of the document

“I planned a little lunch with her to make her happy after what happened to her,” mom ran her hand through my hair, passing me a smile. I didn’t tell her about my friendship with Colt and what I was planning to do. I knew she hated were- dragon men, and I couldn’t blame her.

“That’s a great idea. I am so sorry that you had to come face to face with a weredragon. But I hope you learned a les- son from it and will not sneak out again.” Lord Vasquez gave me a smile after advising me to not leave the mansion after midnight. Thiš êššěñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd in n0v&lbjn★

I bobbed my head in agreement and walked behind my mother to the car. It was true that my mother planned this lunch out of nowhere. I believed it was because she was feeling extremely guilty.

We reached the same café that had been trending in the pack after the alpha king brothers started visiting it. The moment I and my mother sat down, the girl with the red hair appeared again.

“Good afternoon! What may I get for you?” she asked us, giving us sweet smiles. I recognized her from that day on. Her name was Maura, as I remember.

“Give us a second to choose from the menu, please?” My mom sweetly asked her, and Maura walked away after passing us a nod.

“She is a pretty one,” my mother complimented, digging her face into the menu. I wasn’t interested in consuming any- thing. The only reason I came was because I wanted to ease up on my mother. While she was busy going through the menu, I stared outside the window and found a rather familiar face.

“Isn’t it—,” I said, grabbing my mother’s attention. She followed my stare to the outside and gasped.

“What is Lord Vasquez doing with Varisha?” my mom asked herself, her eyes narrowing at the two. Lord Vasquez seemed to have taken Varisha out shopping. She had bags in her hands as she sat down in the car with him.

“What the f\*uc\*k?” My mother grunted and got up from the seat to walk after them.

“Stay here,” my mom ordered me, rushing out to catch them before they left. Varisha was comfortably sitting in the backseat while Lord Vasquez was watching the driver load up the stuff in the car.

I realized the lunch was off. The way my mother briskly walked over to them did not seem like it was going to end well. Vasquez raised his face, and after seeing my mother heading towards him, he gulped and started panicking. A long conversation and many fights were destined to happen. I wondered what would happen if Vasquez and Varisha were having an affair and he no longer wanted to marry my mother. What will happen then? He will definitely kick us out, but then what about me and the brothers?

“I need to tell Maura that we are leaving,” I said in my mouth, leaving my seat and looking around to find a server. Weirdly enough, there were not many waiters or servers. I reached the backdoor and thought twice before gently pushing it open. I knew there was a kitchen there, but I didn’t know if I should just leave or let her know first.

Something seemed to be dragging her towards the door. So I opened it just a little bit to see if I could catch her attention and gesture to her that I was leaving. That’s when I saw something that I did not expect to see in a million years.

She was slammed hard against the wall with her hands sticking to the wall by herself and an old man sucking her b\*oo\*b. The sight was so disgusting and scary that I forgot to move a muscle. She wasn’t struggling, but she wasn’t taking part either. She looked stunned, almost frozen like a mannequin. She had her shirt opened to her stomach and her b\*oo\*b sticking out of her b\*ra as he nibbled at it. Her eyes were staring blankly at the wall. I felt an urge to barge in and help her.

But I didn't know if it was consensual or if she would want anybody to know. So I did what I could best do. I closed the door and banged hard on it before I pretended to open it and walked into the room. The banging noise had scared the old man into running away while she was fixing her shirt shakily. I entered the room now that the man had fled.

"I will b—e taking your or—der in a few minutes," she said, turning to the other side and hesitantly buttoning up her shirt while trying to hide her face from me.

"Hey! That man was a\*s\*saulting you. Why didn't you make a noise?" I couldn't act like I didn't see anything. I wanted to help her, so I thought maybe if I let her know I could speak to the alpha kings and get her protection, she would agree with me.

"No! everything is fi—ne," she smiled awkwardly, tears appearing and disappearing in her eyes.

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Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2

Chapter 155 – Everybody Hates A Cheater

"But if you tell me, I will help you." I tried convincing her, but she only shook her head and dismissed my help.

"I don't know what you saw, but there is nothing going on. I would like for you to wait in the café while I prepare food for you." She stepped away from me, and this time, she wasn't smiling either, like she usually does.

"Maura!" I said her name, making her stop in her steps and look at me, "Just in case you want to talk and are ready to take help," I said and left my number on the counter for her. I did not want to f\*orc\*e her over anything because I didn't know why she wasn't making a noise and was refusing to take any action against that man.

Title of the document

I walked out of the café to find Helel looking around. His search ended when his eyes landed on me. I looked around and then rushed to the exit to look for my mother. I couldn't find them anywhere.

“They left.” Helel knew who I was looking for. “They had an argument, and things turned dirty. My dad called me to pick you up while they resolve whatever issue they are having,” he said from behind me.

“Issue! Your father is cheating on my mother with Flynn’s mother. That’s the issue,” I scoffed, shaking my head at the audacity of these men who cheat so shamelessly.

“Hm! Seems like you are not a fan of cheaters.” The way Helel said it, I had to turn around and face him.

“Was it a question, a statement, or a taunt?” I asked, folding my arms over my chest and watching his face uneasily.

“Maddox complained you cheated on him with C—olt,” Helel had to steal his eyes from me when talking about it.

“Oh!” I let out a scoff and then laughed sarcastically.

“That’s not how you resolve issues. I know you are clear in your head, but you being n\*aked in his bathtub at that hour of the night with him standing beside you makes no sense. What was going on?” Helel questioned me. I know what he was saying wasn’t wrong, and I would have thought even worse if I had found Maddox in a bathtub with any girl, but at the moment, I acted completely different from how I should have.

In fact, I was so lost in everything happening around me that I acted like they were at fault for even questioning me.

“So, you think I will stoop that low to jump into someone else’s bathtub when I already have a mate who is my boyfriend?” I complained, watching him eye me to step aside and not raise my voice, as everybody could hear us.

“Let’s go talk over there.” Helel walked ahead of me and only turned a little to make sure I was following him. I did follow him, just to act like a brat.

“Bea! It doesn’t matter what I think. He found you in his bathtub. He deserves an explanation.” Helel sided with his brother, and it irked me more.

I have never been put in such situations before, so my actions and reactions were all wrong. I was aggressive and getting offended over everything. And

the worst part is that somewhere in my head, I knew it too. I just didn't have an explanation for why I was in the bathtub.

"He would have asked me that question first instead of lunging at Colt and beating him to the point that I thought he was going to kill him," I complained, clenching my jaw at the memory of that night.

"Don't be unfair. When I told you Gwen was special, you were ready to burn her room to a crisp. So don't act like you would have acted differently if you had found me in another girl's bathtub," Helel grunted and paused to itch his temples and correct himself, "I mean, Maddox! if you have found Maddox in the bathtub,"

I am left with no answer now. Helel was fucking good at winning arguments.

"Besides, I told you Colt lied to you, and you told me you have no idea where he is. Then how in the hell did Maddox find you in his cabin? Why would you go with him to his cabin, Bea?" Helel was slowly asking me more and more. I opened my mouth to defend myself, but then shut it immediately.

How do I tell him that I am not afraid of Colt because I am one of him?

"Speaking of Colt— I want you to free him." I had to take deep breaths before demanding something that made him shake his head and close his eyes in shock.

"Sorry! What?" he asked, hunching over and drawing his ear near my face. "I want you to help him escape," I repeated, making Helel look stunned.

"You want me to free that weredragon? Am I hearing you right?" he asked while cocking his face to the left, processing my demand.

"Yes!" I answered, taking a deep breath.

"I- don't know if you understand what you are asking of me, but that is never happening. I would never set a were- dragon free. Those creatures are vicious and dangerous. I will not put my pack in danger,

Bea!" Helel shook his head and denied helping me. I kind of expected it, but somewhere I thought he would do it for me.

“Right!” I nodded and smiled to myself. “I am sorry I asked you to save a disgusting creature called a weredragon.” I lowered my face as it hit close to home.

Mom was right. Thiš êššëñçë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★

These brothers would never accept a weredragon. So I was a fool for growing feelings for them. As for Maddox, I was not only upset with him for not giving me a chance to say my side, but also for caging my friend. He had heard about Colt from me many times and even knew that I cared for Colt.

That explained only one thing. They would never make an exception, not even for me.

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Chapter 156 – They Are Nasty For f\*uc\*king

“Then you shouldn’t even be talking to me,” I blurted out after feeling exhausted. Colt got caught because of me and here I am, unable to convince a single brother to help him out and don’t let him become a victim of their hatred for other creatures.

“What is happening to you? You are more concerned about Colt than Maddox? you have not asked me once where he is and how he is doing.” Helel shook his head at me, making me close my eyes and squirm inside. The reason I was so reluctant to speak to Maddox was because I had no explanation to give him.

If only I could tell him that I am a weredragon, I wouldn’t have to hide from him. But they would never understand. They think I am being difficult when, in reality; I am scared of the treatment they will show me once the truth comes out.

Title of the document

“Helel! Why can’t you help Colt for me?” I couldn’t help but be direct with him. He placed his hands on his waist and stared at me in disbelief.

“You are asking me to break the pack laws for that were- dragon? I cannot believe you would ask something like that from me.” Helel sounded offended when he heard that I was asking him to do that.

“Take this. It is cold.” He then watched me stare down and gave me his jacket. I didn’t even know how to react to him anymore.

He left the jacket on my shoulders and then gestured at me to stay behind while he brought the car. As soon as he stepped away, I slid into his jacket but ran to the other side of the café to get myself

together. I knew he couldn’t help me, but it was an attempt I made with high hopes.

“I am so sorry, I couldn’t help you.” I covered my face with my hands and sobbed, “I am left with no option but to— do something that might expose my truth. But I will do it to save you,” I said as I cried softly. I didn’t want to cry in front of Helel. I stopped crying in front of them after some time.

“I’ve never seen anybody cry so pretty,” a lovely whisper from beside me prompted me to turn around and look at Maura.

“Oh! I am not crying,” I forced a smile onto my lips and cleaned my tears with the back of my hand, “It is the dust particles,” I lied.

“Here,” she said, handing me her handkerchief, which I accepted. Nobody uses those these days. It made me smile because her handkerchief smelt very pleasant and comforting.

“This used to be my mother’s,” Maura said, gesturing for me to sit down on the steps of the backdoor of the café. Once I sat down, she followed me, too.

“What happened to your mother?” I asked her, watching her smile a bit while keeping her eyes on the wall in front of her. We were sitting in a tight alleyway, having a heart-to- heart conversation.

“She passed away one night mysteriously,” she whispered, and then turned her face to the other side. I believe she, too, didn’t want to cry in front of anyone. Thiš êššěňčë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★



“You know, I have never seen my father. It is always easier not to miss someone you have not seen than to lose someone you have known for years.” I sighed, cleaning my cheeks with the handkerchief she gave me.

“So what happened here? Trouble in paradise?” she asked as she talked about Helel and me. My body shuddered at the mention of Helel and me like that.

“Oh, we are not together.” I gave a nervous laugh, remembering all the times Helel and I had awkward encounters.

“That’s weird. He always looks at you a bit weirdly,” she mumbled, and I had to look at her to ask her through my eyes what she meant.

“Don’t tell me you have not noticed it. He looks at you the way a man who carves you would look at you.” Her explanation tinted my cheeks red. I cleared my throat uncomfortably and contemplated whether I should tell her that my mother is marrying Lord Vasquez or stay silent.

I am sure the news will make headlines very soon. So, with that being in my mind, I decided not to tell her anything on my own.

“I don’t know. I never noticed,” I lied.

“I think my car is here. I will leave now,” I said as I got up on my feet, “thank you for this.” I held the napkin for her, but she shook her head and let me keep it.

“My mom made many, you can have this one,” she smiled and watched me shove it in the jacket.

“Thank you for talking to me, or else I would be standing here and sobbing in my palms,” I joked, “And Maura! Please don’t let anyone mistreat you. I know it seems difficult to raise your voice, but things change only when we make some noise.

If you can’t do anything, leave me a message, and I will handle everything for you,” I said to her while she smiled through the pain. The mist in her eyes made me understand whatever was happening to her was breaking her, and she was so scared of raising her head that she was just standing in front of her abuser with her head bowed down.

“Maura! What are you doing here? Go back inside and take orders.” It was then that an old man entered the alleyway and yelled at her. I watched him walk past me for a second before my body felt shivers down my spine. This was the man who was all over her a few minutes ago.

“I was taking a second, Dad!” as she agreed with him and left behind him to the café from the backdoor, my body felt numb.

“She was with her father?” I gasped, covering my mouth, and felt this urge to throw up. I had a forbidden relationship myself, but never in a million years did I think I would see someone having such a relationship with their father.

## **Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 157**

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2

Chapter 157 – The Fate Of The Brothers.

Author’s POV:

Few Days Ago:

The silver chains were hard to detach, but Dream had managed to use the axe in the backseat of Maddox’s car to unchain Huia.

Title of the document

“Get in the car.” Dream made her sit down and started the engine. She was angry at Maddox for leaving her behind and going after Beatrice. So she had taken his car and had decided to never return it to him. Not only that, she had to find a vehicle to take Huia with her. Hence, the car came in handy.

“I fear going into bright light,” Huia said, sitting in the front seat with difficulty. Her body was extremely weak, so Dream had to help her with everything.

“It is not even midnight yet. Don’t worry about daylight. I will give you my sunglasses.” Dream said, a bit scared in her heart. She was very well aware of the fact that she had freed a possible criminal, but ever since Huia told her she could make her special, Dream couldn’t think of anything else.

“Ah! Freedom smells so strange,” Huia said, rolling down the window and taking in the fresh air.

“May I ask who you are and why you were chained in that cave?” Dream asked her, focusing on the road. Since she was going to drive all the way back home, she knew she had to deal with her. It was going to be a day’s long journey, so making friends with her seemed like a good idea to her.

“Blood is the only thing that can cause you this much loss. I never committed a crime. I was put here by my sister and her husband,” Huia answered, closing her eyes, and that’s when Dream turned to look at her.

“Why are you worried about daylight when you are blind?” Huia’s lips curved into a smile as Dream inquired.

“I am not afraid of daylight; I am afraid of people seeing me in daylight,” she added, and Dream gulped. “You see! I am a white seer, my child. I am someone who is special, or at least someone who used to be special. But with power comes a lot of enemies and those who want to have what you have.” Huia said and rested her head back, letting Dream know she doesn’t feel like talking to her anymore.

Dream had to stop near a café after hours of driving. She got herself and Huia some food. Throughout this time, Dream couldn’t help but keep checking her phone.

“Being blind is bad,” Huia shook her head, making Dream look at her. The two were sitting in the backseat of the car, where they were going to finish the food and then Huia would take a nap while Dream had planned to sleep in the front seat.

For some reasons, Dream was afraid of sleeping with Huia in the car.

“Is there a particular reason you are saying this?” Dream asked, as she sensed Huia was saying this because of some- thing Dream did.

“Aha! I feel you are anxious, but I cannot even look at you to tell you what is bothering you,” Huia said, continuing to eat.

Dream stared at her and frowned. She couldn’t stop wondering if Huia was being truthful about her eyesight.

Her worries ended when her phone rang. Dream dropped her sandwich and picked up her phone in hopes of Maddox checking up on her. But instead, it was Helel.

“Hello,” she said as she answered the phone.

“Dream! Where are you? We have returned to the base, and you are nowhere to be found,” Helel complained, worried for her since he brought her here with a surety that she would be safe.

“I am heading home,” Dream said, staring at Huia, who had slowed down at eating as if she was focusing on their conversation.

“At this time? Why and what happened?” Helel asked in worry.

“Maddox and his unstoppable cheating happened. He has been cheating on me all this time while I stupidly let him announce we are dating.” Dream shook her head at the thought of Maddox using her. She was upset at Maddox for making things official with her just so that he could break it off with her without any explanation.

“Dream! That’s between you two. But leaving like this is not at all a wise decision. I have promised your father that I will bring you back to your pack safety. Now what will I say to him?” Helel grunted from the other side of the call.

“You don’t have to worry about anything. I have spoken to my dad and told him that I am coming home. He knows how stubborn I am, so nobody will blame you. Don’t worry,” she reassured Helel, who was the only brother who had checked up on her.

“By the way, you must have known I took Maddox’s car. Tell him I am not returning to his vehicle.” She sounded petty when trying to piss Maddox off.

“It is okay. You can keep the car, Dream. Just stay in contact with your father, okay? I got to go, bye.” Helel hung up on her after making sure she was fine. She stayed silent for a minute until Huia’s sigh caught her attention.

“I heard you say Alpha King Maddox’s name,” Huia said.

“It was Helel, the elder twin,” Dream told her. “Sometimes I wonder why I fell in love with Maddox? Helel is way better than him in the fact that he is caring and affectionate,” Dream pouted, thinking of a plan.

“Imagine how Maddox will feel if I end up becoming his brother Helel’s Luna Queen,” she smirked, but it was her rage that spoke. This is a placeholder text for a missing image or content. It should be replaced with the actual content of the image.

“Helel! The one with blue eyes,” Huia said, and Dream frowned at her.

“How do you know that?” Dream asked, as she had heard from Huia that she had been stuck in that cave for over 17 years by now.

“I had dreams of the brothers. Helel! in particular with Maddox. You are not supposed to fall for Helel. Dream! Helel’s fate is horrible.” As Huia explained why Dream shouldn’t focus on Helel, Dream’s jaw hung low.

Not only that, she realized Huia might be useful after all if she truly can see the future.

## **Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 158**

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2

Chapter 158 – Welcome Home Stepbrother

Beatrice’s POV:

Present Time:

It’s been a few hours since I returned home, and I haven’t seen my mother. I heard my mother and Lord Vasquez argued for hours, and then my mom locked herself in her room.

Title of the document

I had to awkwardly stand in the living room with Lord Vasquez, Helel, and Akin. Vasquez had been rubbing his face in his hands and sighing nonstop while we stood around him and waited for him to open up to us. Whatever they talked about had deeply unsettled my mother.

“Dad! Why were you with Flynn’s mother?” Helel finally broke the silence and questioned his father.

“And that too after you announced your mating ceremony with Scarlet to us,” Akin added, shaking his head at his father in disbelief.

“I wasn’t on a date with her,” Lord Vasquez argued, sounding upset at being called out for taking Varisha shopping.

“But why were you with her, dad? Would you like your mate going around shopping with someone else?” Helel sat down on the couch in front of his father and hunched over his knees.

“I don’t know how to tell you all why I was with her,” Vasquez sighed, closing his eyes and thinking he could hide. from reality by simply shutting his eyes.

“Can you please wait for their arrival and then I can explain everything?” Lord Vasquez finally opened his eyes and straightened his back.

We all shared a glance and then watched his face in silence. Who was arriving?

The doorbell rang, and Helel ran before anybody else. I raised my head to let out the breath I had been holding back and found Akin staring at me. The way he panicked when I caught him made me feel bad for not looking away. He instantly looked around, probably mentally cursing himself for getting caught.

I could tell he was being too hard on himself. Soon, Helel arrived again with guests behind him. My body trembled at the sight of not only Flynn but also Lady Varisha with him. A frown covered my forehead while I expected the worst to come forward.

They could be here for two reasons.

Either to make me accept Flynn or because of whatever was going on between Varisha and Lord Vasquez.

“I will go bring my mom,” I said, turning around but unable to move past the living room when Lord Vasquez stopped me in mid-stride by calling for me.

“Beatrice! I’ve already spoken with her. This meeting is to come clear before you all.” Lord Vasquez spoke, making me stand back and wait for him to finish.

“I know you all have many questions regarding me and Varisha,” Lord Vasquez started while Varisha sat down with him on the couch and Flynn stood beside her. From the looks

of it, I could tell they knew what Lord Vasquez was going to talk about. Thiš  
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Flynn looked all red as if he had a whole meltdown prior to coming here. He wasn't even looking at anyone.

"The reason you saw me with her is— that she is a moth- er of my child," Lord Vasquez's words swept the world from under everyone's feet. Where Helel and Akin shared a glance in shock, Flynn closed his eyes. He seemed to want to disappear.

"What? Dad! Do you know what you are saying?" Helel stepped forward while Akin held his hand and pulled him back.

"No! he is telling us that Flynn— is our brother and we never knew about it?" Helel argued, freeing his hand from Akin's grasp and shaking his head in disbelief. I was stunned too. Some things make sense in my head now. I should have questioned it long before when he was the only person out- side the alpha king bloodline that I felt a mate bond with.

"It's one of my many bitter truths that I've hidden from you all," Lord Vasquez said, unable to raise his head and look at his sons. Akin was standing in the fireplace while Helel was shaking his head repeatedly and grunting.

I was at a loss for words. That's when Lady Sofia entered the living room and got attention for herself.

"For those who had accused me of ruining my relationship with Lord Vasquez, this truth drove us apart," she said as she stared at her sons. I watched Akin slowly lower his face and look guilty.

So maybe he was the one who had questioned her and probably accused her of their divorce.

"I found out about the truth many years ago and con- fronted him. Huh! He didn't look that guilty back then. He accused me of focusing a lot on my kids and not giving him time. Anyway, here is the truth now," she smirked, but there was pain hiding behind her voice and body language.

It was nasty how Lord Vasquez made her feel guilty when, in reality, he couldn't keep his d\*ic\*k in his pants.

“Now that everybody knows about it– I want Flynn to move in here with us.” Lord Vasquez announced another terrifying news to us. It was indeed a lot for all of us, as the brothers also knew that he was my mate.

“It’s sweet that you suddenly remember that you are my father, but I would rather stay with my mother,” Flynn said, looking angry and probably hurt, too. He spent his childhood not knowing his father was a lord. And where others were given luxuries and a title of an Alpha King, he was left with nothing much.

“What if your mother moves in here with us?” Lord Vasquez, who was feeling guilty for not being there for his son, gave Flynn another option, and it struck me this time.

I watched the brothers shake their heads and then silently look my way while Sofia had a sly smile on her lips. She was probably laughing at the fate of my mother.

“Then it is fine,” Flynn agreed out of the blue. The anger he showed before made me think he would never agree to this, but strangely enough, he did, which confused me.

## **Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 159**

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2

Chapter 159 – His Little Kitten

Lord Vasquez dismissed us while I aimlessly wandered around in front of my mother’s room. I knew Lord Vasquez was not leaving my mother, and neither was he accepting Varisha, but it was still bizarre how everybody was now going to live under the same roof.

“This is your bedroom.” Varisha walked upstairs with Flynn and pointed at the last room in the hallway. I stepped aside to let them walk past me, but Flynn decided to slow down.

“Flynn! Not now.” Varisha warned him as she noticed he was preparing to have a word with me.

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“What? I am not going to argue with her. I just want a few minutes with my mate—,” he said, putting emphasis on the word ‘mate’.

“Okay then, I’ll be downstairs.” Varisha left us alone after her son made it clear he wasn’t going to leave until he had a word with me. I straightened my back and folded my arms over my chest, my eyes staring deeply into his.

“No welcome to your stepbrother?” he inquired, raising the corner of his lips to form a smirk.

“Oh sorry! I almost forgot we are mates as well.” He slapped his forehead and then snapped his fingers as if he re-called something. “I was genuinely trying to give you a chance for a better life when I approached you in school, but your fragile ego was so bruised that you blew it up. Now look at us, we are standing under the same roof with all the power in my hands,” Flynn mumbled, shoving hands in his pants’ pockets.

I watched his face for a few more minutes before a smile crept over my lips.

“How bold of you to think that accepting me is a lifetime. opportunity for me,” I taunted. “You are the one who slept. with his best friend’s girlfriend, right? Yeah! Thank you for giving me an option the other day, but I will gladly reject your offer again and again,” I mocked him, assuming he thought I was desperate enough to accept him.

“Oh, come on, Beatrice. You shouldn’t be flying so high. now that I am here.” He said this, licking his bottom lip and giving little jerks to his head.

I didn’t get a chance to respond to him because soon Helel walked upstairs and started watching us. He stopped and stared at both of us.

“Thank you for welcoming me. I thought nobody liked me moving in,” Flynn smiled sweetly, hiding the evilness behind his perfect white teeth smile. me.

I frowned while he walked away to be in his room.

“I didn’t wel—,” before I could finish, Helel interrupted

“I know,” he said. “If he annoys you, let me know,” he added while sneakily hiding his eyes from me.

“By the way, Akin wanted to see you in the living room. He is waiting for you there,” he then announced before he too departed for his room.

I went downstairs and found Akin in the living room. His face told me he was upset about something.

“You wanted to see me?” I asked, standing behind the couch while he stood by the fireplace and stared at the fire.

“I’ll ask you a genuine question, and I want a genuine answer to it,” he stated. “Is there something you are hiding from me?” he questioned, raising his face to look at me.

“NO!” I shook my head but felt bad inside for lying. But he wouldn’t understand the truth.

“Beatrice! If there is anything bothering you at all, You can come to talk to me. I will try my best to help you out of any mess you are in,” he whispered, but didn’t dare turn to me and look me in the eye.

I was tempted to ask him to help Colt, but I couldn’t be too sure. He could manipulate me into sharing my secrets with him.

At this point, everyone was scared by the dragon side of mine.

“I will do that,” I said to myself, knowing he wasn’t even looking at me.

“Also—,” he cleared his throat and that’s when I got curi-

“Yes?” I asked.

“Ummm! I found this in the garden. You didn’t tell me that one of those tests was never done properly,” he suddenly brought out the tiny bottle Mr. Mykel had handed over to me when we were doing the fear check exercise.

I instantly recalled the bottle. It was the one I dropped af- ter realizing Zane would never perform.

“Zane didn’t want to take any tests,” I explained. I didn’t want to lie for Zane and make myself look stupid. It wasn’t a big deal, so I told him the truth.

“Okay! Thank you very much,” he nodded as he shoved the bottle in his pocket.

“Is there something you want to talk about?” I kind of noticed how awkward he was acting.

“Eh? No! Thank you, but that will be all,” he said, looking weirded out when shaking his head and forcing a smile across his face when announcing he didn’t have anything else to ask me.

“Okay. I’ll be in my room then.” I mumbled and left the living room, feeling something different about Akin.

Not thinking too much about it as I rushed upstairs, I almost bumped into Flynn, who I thought would be in his room by now.

“So now you are going to dance on our heads every day?” I rolled my eyes as I walked past him, but I knew he was still following me.

“I thought I heard your mom whimper a cry of agony,” he joked, probably getting why I clenched my jaw.

“Oh! Little kitten is furious now,” as he made fun of me, and I wanted nothing more than to transition and show him who he was calling a kitten.

“I see you love your mother a lot, and she loves you, too. So let us put you two to the test.” He stood near my bedroom door, becoming a nuisance.

I knew he would say something ridiculous, yet I stayed to hear him.

“Either you sacrifice something, or your mother does.” His words brought a frown upon my forehead as I failed to understand the reason behind the beginning of his mask slipping off.

## **Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 160**

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2

Chapter 160 – Ma\*s\*saging His d\*ic\*k

“Explain your threat to me.” I didn’t want to back off and let him think he could scare me with his nonsense.

“It’s pretty simple. I’m the abandoned son who never got what he wanted. Imagine what will happen when I will tell my dearest dad that I want to be with my mate at any cost? Do you think dad would still want to marry your mother

and make me your stepbrother if I, the abandoned son, expressed his only wish to him?" Colt had a smirk drawn over his lips when making a threat that left me confused.

"You get used to my presence now, Beatrice. I'm the new stepbrother now," he stated lastly before walking past me to his room.

Title of the document

I was furious now.

Instead of returning to my room, which was my initial plan, I turned around and walked straight to the staircase and down again.

He left my mouth dry with his nonsensical words. I could tell he would use this threat to make me give him what he wants from me.

While I was rushing over to the kitchen, I didn't notice who else was in the kitchen until I reached the island.

"Are you okay?" Akin asked, standing beside the refrigerator

"I'm fine!" I chewed on the words and slammed the refrigerator door hard, taking out a beer can and staring at it.

Should I drink?

As I stared at the can, I wondered. Anything that would help me calm down. So I did what I could do best.

The only thing that can calm my ragged nerves down is aggression. And with that being in my mind, I turned around and launched the cold beer can in the direction of what I thought would be a wall.

"Oh f\*uc\*k!" I heard an agonizing whimper and knew instantly what had happened. I didn't only hit Akin; I freaking hit him in the groin with the cold beer can. Thiš êššëñçë iř šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lb;n★

"Oh, no, no!" I panicked, watching him hunch over and rest his arm over the counter while breathing through his nose. His eyes were bloodshot red, and his lips wanted to let out a complaint.

He had his hand on his d\*ic\*k, squirming in pain. I rushed over to him and anxiously bent down with him.

“I didn’t mean to hit you.” I slapped his hand away to help him. I was so shocked and embarra\*s\*sed that I didn’t know what I was doing.

“It—s okay! J—ust give me some t—ime,” Akin groaned, trying to pull away from me.

“Ma\*s\*sage it, ma\*s\*sage it,” I panicked, placing my hand on his enormous bulge to ma\*s\*sage it for him. I rubbed my hand up and down in a quick movement. It was all happening in a matter of seconds.

Akin shuddered in utter shock and pulled back from me. That’s when I raised my head to see why he wasn’t letting me help him. While my hand stayed on the bulge in his pants and

I stared into his eyes, I realized where my hand was.

The deep eye contact between us stayed for a second before I pulled my hand back, but that was all the movement I did.

I kept hunching over while I covered my mouth with my hands.

“Oh s\*hit! I’m so sorry. I didn’t mean to touch your throbbing di\*\*!” As soon as I said that, I slapped my forehead and bit my tongue.

“Hey! No! I didn’t mean to say it was moving.” I flinched when uttering those words.

“Beatrice! Just g—o,” he said through difficulty, awkwardly straightening his posture. I wondered how his d\*ic\*k was feeling after getting hit aggressively by a cold beer can.

“Do you want me to call you a doctor?” I asked sneakily, knowing damn well he would not open his pants for anyone.

“I’m fi—,” he lowered his head to avoid me when his eyes traveled to my cleavage and he gasped.

The way he shook his head and closed his eyes to step away confused me. I lowered my head and saw my books al- most sticking out of my shirt. Thankfully, no t\*its were harmed or exposed in this process.

I clutched my shirt in my trembling fingers and moved it up, covering my chest and straightening my back.

Although Akin was still squirming, he was not looking my way or showing pain.

“I didn’t see an a—,” he grunted, biting his tongue.

“It’s okay. It’s not like I am not going to ever wear a bikini around my stepbrothers.” I shrugged, watching him close his eyes and shake his head at my foul mouth.

I don’t know why he had to always be so proper and perfect.

Nothing really happened here, and he was acting as if we were n\*aked in front of each other.

“Try to ma\*s\*sage it with oil. You will feel better,” I mumbled, casually walking over to the refrigerator and grabbing some fresh juice. I was feeling much better now.

“I mean, you will feel really better,” I teased, smiling secretly as he grumpily started walking away.

I heard his footsteps leave, and then my attention rested on the fact that in less than a month, we will officially be step- siblings.

It will be so hard on me and my wolf since I was expecting more with Maddox. However, the way he acted that night and then didn’t even let me say a word before attacking Colt had left me not wanting to speak to him.

He made me see the side of him that hates the weredragon As I turned around with the glass in my hand, I faced Helel.

“Did you speak to Maddox or not?” he asked, repeating himself like a broken record.

“Don’t you think he should be the one to reach out to me?” I asked as I took a sip from the glass.

“He thinks you were cheating on him with Colt,” Helel mumbled, making me roll my eyes at him.

“But you know I wasn’t, right?” I asked, watching him straighten his back and look deep into my eyes.

“Beatrice! No! That’s not even a question. I know you will never cheat, and you will never hide anything from your mate.” The way he said it with so much confidence and longing, my heart missed a beat.

Helel was incredible!