

**Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing  
Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee  
Chapter 191 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her  
Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her  
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**Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 191**

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

Chapter 191 – The Cries Of The Broken Alpha.

“Beatrice!” he said my name before approaching me but then instantly stepping back.

“There is a d—ead body,” I stuttered in tears, avoiding the fact that we have met after almost a month. Akin followed my finger pointing at the dead body and frowned.

“Oh Goddess!” he yelled, reaching the dead body and kneeling beside it,

Title of the document

“Whoever did this is an animal. You are not safe here.” he got up again and turned to speak to me.

“I am very safe here,” I composed my posture and said, holding back a whimper. His sight was a reminder of Helel.

Only I knew how I was able to look at his face and not cry out loud, missing Helel.

“Beatrice! Please stop pushing me away. Let me help you,” he requested, not carrying the usual confident posture he used to have.

“I am not. I just want to move on from everything. What your brother endured because of me was too much. I wouldn’t want anyone of you to face the same terror again for helping me,” I said, keeping my eyes to the side and not looking him in the eye.

“Flynn is crowned as the alpha king?” I asked s I changed the subject, feeling this fit of rage that I couldn’t describe in words. He had taken over what belonged to Helel, I will not forget that.

“I am not here to talk about anyone else but you,” Akin whispered, trying to step closer.

“Did they find hi— did you find his body?” I asked Akin, not strong enough to say his name.

“They had his body for a few days. The elder of the council wanted to make sure our father was not lying. So, they kept his body and after making sure he is dead, they discra—,” Akin stopped talking and rubbed his face in his hands.

“If you don’t want to end up like him, please leave me alone.” I requested him and this time I even begged him with my palms met before him.

He was watching me with mixed emotions.

“Please,” I repeated myself, “I am much happier here,” I lied, turning my face to the other side.

“I will call the guards to take care of the dead body and also look for the monster who did that. I will make this place safe enough for you, Beatrice!” he stubbornly stated and let me know that no matter how much I request him, he will not back away.

“You can follow me to the out and find your way back to your home from there,” he murmured as he knew I have lost my way in the tall gra\*s\*s. I followed him to the road in an awkward silence. Everything about us being together made me fear for his fate.

I was responsible for what happened to Helel, I would die if anyone else faced the same fate.

“There,” Akin said, stopping on the road.

“How is Maddox?” I asked, stealing eyes from him. I have not heard his name in a while. He didn’t try approaching me either so I was worried for him.

“He is trying to get through this hard time,” Akin said, watching the guards and the cops arrive. The moment I saw so many cars, I bolted into the fields. I even heard Akin express his shock at how afraid I was to be seen with him.

I made my way straight into the house where my mother was resting the whole day like every day. She saw me panting and gulping down water like a thirsty crow and rushed over to see what had happened to me.

“You are supposed to be at work,” Mom said, trying to scan me.

“I am not returning to that job again,” I informed her, drinking from the glass when she suddenly snatched it out of my hands and threw it in my face. The  
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The water was cold enough to make me lose my breath for a second. She then grasped my arm and pulled me closer, her other fist holding my hair from the back of my head.

“Enough with this bratty att\*itute. You are the reason we are here today. If you had not spread your legs so wide for all the brothers to fit in, this wouldn’t have happened. Now go to work like a good bitch or if this is not your choice of work, go be a prost\*itute,” she muttered on my face, spewing so much hate that I was left frozen for a moment.

“Let me go,” I screamed at her, freeing myself from her grasp and it pissed her off.

“I have enough of your att\*itute missy. You should be ashamed of yourself and be in my feet for ruining my future with Lord Vasquez but here you are, giving me glares?” she lunged at me and slapped me hard to knock me down on the floor. I got up again to push her back but this time, she held a knife to my throat and surprised me.

“Disobey me again, Beatrice! Just try me,” her eyes changed colors, making me aware she could do way more than what I was expecting from her.

“I am not those people who you beat around and act like a queen with. I am your mother, I know things that will control you and make you my b\*itch so you better be grateful I am treating you nicely even

after everything you have done.” She pushed me back after scratching my neck with the knife and throwing the knife in the sink.

“Now go, sleep with any rich guy and bring me money. Or else—,” she waved her finger in my face, making me wonder what else she had been hiding from me.

When she turned around and left for the bedroom, I let out the breath I had been holding in and raised my head to watch Markus hiding in the stairs and staring at me.

I f\*orc\*ed my back straight and forged a smile for him until I remembered the last night and the cries of the girl.

How was he able to survive in the fields with such a deadly monster roaming around?

## **Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 192**

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### Chapter 192 – The Devil In Disguise

Something told me I should know more about Markus. I watched him get up from the stairs and then disappear on the third floor. Pamela was not home, and my mother wouldn't come out for hours. This wouldn't be the first time that she had beaten me or threatened me with a knife, so it didn't really affect me too much.

I wasn't allowed to be on the stairs, but since no one was around, I followed Markus, and soon I was on the third floor with him. The third floor was drastically different from the first.

There was only room at the end of the dark hallway. The lamps were broken, and shattered glass was everywhere. I don't know when it happened, but the spider webs gave away the truth.

Title of the document

Walking through the hallway and reaching the bedroom was the scariest pathway I have ever followed. Once I pushed the door open, I found Markus sitting on the floor and holding a teddy bear.

I did a quick scan around and noticed all the drawings on the walls.

They seemed to be following a story. One could also see some chaos in the drawings.

“Do you like my room?” He suddenly lifted his head and asked me with a pout on his lips.

“It’s cozy,” I admitted uncomfortably.

“Then why don’t you come sit with me?” He asked sweetly, tapping his hand on the cold floor. passing him a smile, I sat down with him.

“You drew these?” I asked, pointing my finger at the drawings hanging from the walls. After he nodded, I reached for one of the drawings and grabbed it. “Where do you get the inspiration for these?” I questioned, getting intrigued by his imagination.

“From my dreams,” he said, forming a sad pout on his lips.

“Can you tell me what this picture is about?” I turned the drawing to him and tapped my finger at what seemed to be a warrior.

“I will tell you in your ear,” he whispered, making me wonder if somebody was listening to us.

“All right,” I said, hunching over and tucking my hair behind my ear. He leaned over and brought his lips near my ear, but then he did something completely out of character.

He grabbed my face and f\*orc\*ed me to look in his direction. It happened in a matter of seconds. By the time I could gather what he was doing, he had already pressed his lips against mine.

“Mmmm f\*uc\*k!” I complained, pushing him away and breaking the kiss. I was going to respond, but I felt a tight grip around my arm and f\*orc\*e dragged me up on my feet and away from Markus.

“What were you doing? He is unstable. How could you do such a thing with him?” Pamela was panting in shock and revolt. Even I was taken aback by the whole incident. It was disgusting to think about, but he initiated it. I didn’t even take part in it.

“I didn’t do anything. He kissed me,” I pointed at Markus, who was now hugging his teddy and shaking while crawling to the corner of the room in fear.

“You said I would enjoy it. I didn’t like it,” he cried, making my jaw meet the floor. “What did you do? What were you doing to him?” Pamela’s anger was justified. Any mother would be angry, but I didn’t do anything. Markus f\*uc\*king played me.

“Why are you lying?” I asked him, and he acted as if he was so scared of me that he couldn’t even breathe in my presence.

“Let’s go. Your mother should know what a horrible person you are.” Pamela kept my arm in her grasp and made me briskly walk after her as she took me downstairs. I raised my face and watched Markus standing at the top of the staircase with his hands in his pants’ pockets and looking eerily normal.

The whole incident has left me in shivers. That’s why I didn’t even try getting out of Pamela’s hold. She shoved me into the room and caught the attention of my mother.

“Why did you have my daughter’s arm in such a tight grasp?” Mom rolled out of bed to check on me before she yelled at Pamela.

“Your daughter was preparing my son to have s\*e\*x with her.” Pamela didn’t even tell her the exact thing that she had witnessed. She went overboard with her accusations.

“There is no way my daughter would do something like that.” Mom stood in front of me to save me from the eyes of Pamela.

“Well then, ask her why I found her kissing my son in his bedroom. Why did she go there?” Pamela yelled at the top of her lungs. If mom wasn’t in the way, she might have tried attacking me as well.

“I wanted to check on him but he — he kissed me,” I repeated myself but it sounded like a bunch of lame excuses. My fault was that I went into the room. “Huh! you want me to believe my gorgeous daughter was seducing your crazy son?”

My mom let out a laugh, mocking her for thinking anybody would ever want her son.

It wasn't the right thing to say, but he wasn't even disabled. He was using that excuse to fool everyone and get away with whatever crazy shit he was doing behind our backs. The infringement of this content can be traced to n0v€1ebook.org

"That's enough. Tell your daughter not to come near my son again. I will strip her naked and make her run around if I find her in bed with my innocent son," Pamela warned my mother before she walked out of the room and slammed the door shut.

The silence remained for a minute before my mother turned around and slapped me hard enough to burst my lip and make it bleed.

"That crazy boy? Seriously? Are you that devastated?" She muttered under her breath, making sure Pamela didn't hear us.

"He is not crazy. He is playing us all," I muttered back at her, and my claims did shock her.

"They are fooling us," I finished.

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Chapter 193-Caught Them Having Morning s\*e\*x

"I can't believe we have come here to live with these psycho people," Mom was wandering around the room in worry from the last few minutes ever since I told her what I found in the fields today after hearing a girl call for help last night.

Pamela had only left a few hours ago, and she was back already. She knocked on the door and walked into the room after my mother let her in.

She was holding some sandwiches on a plate and had a smile so plastic on her lips that she couldn't fool US for a second. The infringement of this content can be traced to n0v€1ebook.org

Title of the document

"I have realized maybe it was a misconception." She had changed her entire demeanor with us after returning with the food plate.

“How did you go from accusing my daughter of seducing your son to saying it might be a misconception?” My mother folded her arms over her chest once she mustered some courage.

“I found out maybe I saw it wrong. When I came home, I was already a mess, so it just happened in a state of a haze. I would like to apologize to Beatrice for what happened upstairs. My son told me you guys were having fun, just like friends.” She f\*orc\*ed a smile onto her lips while setting the plate on the bed.

“Really?” My mom was skeptical, and so was I, but since we didn’t have a choice, we gave her a smile. That didn’t mean I wasn’t on Markus’ back. I was not going to rest until I exposed his truth and found out what was in those drawings.

“Please accept this,” she pointed at the sandwiches and when tried walking away, she paused just so that she could approach me once again.

“I heard you found a dead body in the fields. Are they investigating it?” she asked nervously. Her pupils were dilating when wanting to know what was the status of the investigation.

“I don’t know. All I heard was Akin calling the guards.’ I said, telling her the truth. “Oh! Well. I hope whoever did it gets caught. I don’t want US to be afraid of the tall gra\*s\*s,” she murmured while playing with her fingers anxiously.

“Oh! One more thing. What happened between you and Mr. Ubel?” She brought up his name, and I wrinkled my nose in disgust.

“He was found injured in his home, and he claimed he caught you stealing from him, and when he confronted you, you attacked him,” she conveyed his side to me. I closed my eyes as I clenched my jaw. He had the audacity to think he could lie on my behalf.

“He didn’t have anything to steal. He was being inappropriate with me, so I beat him up,” I said without looking guilty.

“Oh!” Pamela seemed a bit off about my statement.

“Well, you will have to come to the cafe tomorrow to sign the papers that you are leaving the job,” she informed me, turning around to leave when her proceeding steps slowed down at the sight of my mother.



“I am sorry but— ever since I have seen you. I keep wondering if I have seen you before,” Pamela said to my mother, not playing any games. Her voice held suspicion, and the way my mother stretched her neck and fixed her posture made me feel like whatever she was going to say was a lie.

“No!” My mother shook her head.

“Oh! You look oddly familiar.” Pamela stroked her chin before she shrugged and said, “Maybe my mind is looking for a friend in this world full of strangers.”

After she left the room, my mom turned to me and didn’t say anything for a few minutes.

“You met with Akin and didn’t tell me about it?” Mom asked after she was done devouring a sandwich. I didn’t eat it. Everything that was happening around me was taking a toll on not only my mental health but on my physical health as well. “There was nothing to talk about. I will go to the cafe tomorrow and let them know I am not going back there again,” I said as I got under the blanket and covered my head.

I knew my mom would be against the idea, but I didn’t care. I would not go back to working for that pervert. The morning routine didn’t involve much. I would wake up, quickly take a shower, and leave for work. I did the same thing today, but only to properly resign.

However, walking through the field was a bit different today. I kept feeling as if somebody was following me. Maybe it was because of the trauma of finding a body not even a day ago? Whatever it was, it made me extremely uncomfortable.

Not wanting to take the backdoor anymore, I decided to barge into the cafe from the front door this time. There were not many people around at this time in the morning anyway.

Before I could get into the cafe and speak to the devil while he grunts and mentally abuses me, I recognized Maddox’s car parked near the cafe. My heart skipped a beat because I never thought he would come by to check on me after he hadn’t done it for a month now.

Gulping down the fear of getting him in trouble, I tried walking into the cafe, but then I couldn’t proceed. The few hopes that had risen in my heart when watching his car drowned the instant I focused on what

was going on inside the car.

Maddox had not come here for me. He was in the car with none other than Reign Winchester. She had her hair messy and her clothes off. Maddox was sitting too close to her, fixing his hair, and then grabbing a dress out of her hands to help her wear it.

At that moment, I just couldn't move a muscle. I never thought he would move on so quickly. Not even once did he check on me? The moment Reign wore her clothes, he filled her in his arms.

It seemed like they found no better place than this cafe to have morning s\*e\*x.

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Chapter 194-Accused!

I stayed there for a minute when finally, Maddox got distracted from her and looked my way. I lowered my eyes and then f\*orc\*ed my head up to give him a smile.

I felt bad for him.

He lost his brother, his girlfriend, and his mate too. He kept staring at my face while I kept giving him a comfortable smile when he suddenly turned Reign around and cupped her face in his hands. He did it while looking into my eyes.

Title of the document

He crashed his lips against hers, and my smile slowly started fading away. I realized he wanted me to know I was not welcome in his life again.

I was not going to approach him and jeopardize his life anyway. I just wanted to comfort him, but I guess he had already found his comfort zone, and I can't even blame him.

He kept deepening the kiss, and then slowly turned his eyes closed. He shunned me out of his sight and his life. And maybe from his memory, too.

I took a deep breath, feeling bad for spying on their intimate kiss. Giving up on that part of my life and walked into the cafe. The courage and confidence I had before coming here were shattered.

I walked in, rubbing my hands and looking like I was on the verge of crying. I am not saying he shouldn't have moved in, but kissing her in front of me just to hurt me was where he messed me up.

"Beatrice!" Maura spotted me and ran over to hold my hand and pass me a sad smile. "I am sorry for what happened yesterday. I am sure that bastard made an attempt, but I am so happy you taught him a good lesson," she was talking and I was blankly nodding to her.

"I – have come to resign," I said, fidgeting with my fingers and trying to compose my posture.

"Dad is in the kitchen," she informed me. I walked behind her, making sure I was not alone, and indeed, he was waiting for me in there.

"Ah!" He slammed the register down and straightened his back to glare at me. I felt Maura gently rub my back to reassure me I was not alone. I didn't want her to suffer with me. I didn't want anybody to side with me and get in trouble.

My slow and steady steps were due to all the stress I had been put under when I saw Maddox purposely trying to hurt me. It made me wonder if he thinks I am responsible for everything.

But I am.

"I'm here to sign the papers and leave," I said as I emotionlessly walked near him.

"Resign? Do you think you are in power to do so? Your mother took money from me. Pay me that money back, and then you can go to hell," he grumpily muttered while throwing the apron my way.

"How much money did she take?" I asked, and my eyes stuck to his face as he grimaced.

"Why don't you go ask her? And make sure you ask her why she got that money?" He had a nasty grin on his face when mentioning that. The inception of this content can be traced to [n0v€1ebook.org](http://n0v€1ebook.org)

“But first, wear this apron and go take orders,” he hurled at me and eyed me to get to work.

“If not. I’ll call the cops on you and your mother,” he added before he pulled out a cigarette and exited from the backdoor.

“I’m so sorry! I didn’t know.” Maura looked extremely guilty about her father’s behavior.

“I wasn’t allowed to leave the kitchen previously. Now he wants me to go out and take orders.” I sighed devastatingly at his attempts to bother me.

“He wants to lure in customers by making a beautiful girl walk around,” Maura grunted at her father’s ways.

“Fine, if he wants everybody to hate his cafe for hiring me, then I can’t do anything,” I grumpily muttered while feeling tears burn my eyes. Those were the tears of anger and frustration.

I grabbed the apron angrily, tying the strap behind my back, and walked out of the kitchen with a notepad. I still couldn’t believe my mom took money on my behalf.

“Yes sir? What ma—,” I have reached the first table with my head down. So, it wasn’t until I lifted my head that I saw the person looking me in the eye and waiting to get my attention.

“Yes! Me and my mate over here would love to order the best of your menu,” Maddox f\*orc\*ed a smirk across his lips, introducing Reign to me.

His mate!

When did that happen?

I never knew they were mates. But then again, we all had our secrets that we kept from each other.

“Oh! I didn’t know you work here,” Reign seemed to be caught off guard. She looked at Maddox and then at me in confusion. I also noticed how tired she looked. There were a few bruises on her neck as if

somebody had tried to strangle her. I am sure she will feel better when she transitions.

“How would you know? Her job is to sleep with the alphas, so seeing her here might be a little confusing,” Maddox’s comment rooted from when I slept with Flynn for him.

“What would you like to get?” I asked, after gulping the guilt down my throat.

“A loyal and decent mate, who isn’t running around taking pictures of someone else just because she is jealous,” He continued to pass a taunt at me.

“I will get roasted asparagus with poached eggs.” Reign murmured awkwardly, probably feeling some type of way because of the comments he was passing on to me.

“Go on! Take My Luna’s Order!” Maddox snapped his fingers at me when ordering. I had mixed emotions, but I showed none because I knew it wouldn’t matter to anyone.

“Blueberry pancakes for me,” Maddox ordered with an att\*itude.

I gave him a nod, and just when I was about to walk away, he said something that made me scream internally. “I wonder if she planned it all to hand over Helel’s crown to Flynn.”

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Chapter 195-Driving Me Crazy!

I stayed in my spot, thinking if walking away was a must.

It wasn’t!

Helel at least deserves to have his name cleared. Lord Vasquez punished him because he wanted to look good in the eyes of the counselors. It was unfair how they humiliated Helel. After taking a deep breath, I turned around to face Maddox and approached him again.

Title of the document

“What? you are back for a tip before even serving us?’ Maddox spoke very bitterly to me. I noticed the shine of the formation of new tears in his eyes whenever he deepened his eye contact with me.

“Can we talk for a minute?’ I asked him, feeling my heart pounding hard in my chest.

I am sure a little conversation would not get him into trouble because he wasn’t only Lord Vasquez’s son anymore. He was also Lord Winchester’s soon-to-be son-in-law.

“Ah! With me?” Maddox pointed a finger to his chest and then turned around dramatically to make it seem like he thought I was talking to someone else. “Since when did you start talking to me?” He scoffed. “Fine. Meet me at the backside of the cafe.” He said after he stopped, forcing a smirk across his lips.

I was aware of Reign’s uncomfortableness but I had to talk to him about what happened that day. After I walked into the kitchen and handed Maura the order, I walked out from the backside to meet up with Maddox.

I waited only for a few minutes because Maddox arrived as if he had been wanting to have a talk with me. Seeing him walk in my direction, wearing a dark brown shirt, made me take a deep breath and then compose my posture for a heavy debate.

“Say what you have to say. I don’t have a lot of time to waste here,” Maddox mumbled, his eyebrow raising and reaching high on his forehead.

“I didn’t want all that to happen. I was only trying to help you brothers get rid of Flynn,” I started with a shaky voice.

“Help us how? Tell me exactly how you were going to help eliminate him by taking pictures of him and Mariah. Or wasn’t it out of jealousy? Out of spite?” He made deep eye contact with me, judging me for something I admit I shouldn’t have done.

“I wanted to use those pictures to save myself from him when he asks Lord Vasquez to make me accept him,” I explained, thinking that should be a good enough explanation.

“So, you were doing it all for yourself. Then don’t make it seem like you were helping us. Your first priority was yourself and then that snake friend of yours.

We were just objects you wanted to use,” Maddox said in rage and anger. The increased volume and heavy breaths made me step back from him.

“That’s not true. My first priority was you. I slept with him because I wanted him to delete your video.” I almost broke down at the memory of what Flynn made me do. The iñčęptiøn øf thiš çøntęnt çån bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

“Oh, come on! Cut the crap. If you really wanted to help me, you should have come and talked to any of us. But that wasn’t the case. You got the opportunity to be with your mate, and you thought, why not?’ He shrugged, wrinkling his nose to express his disgust forme.

“I couldn’t come and talk to you guys. He had his eyes on me. And even if I could talk to you and you confronted him, he would leak the video. It was just one click away.” I raised my voice this time at the frustration of being misunderstood.

It wasn’t an easy feeling for me to be f\*uc\*ked by Flynn. I kept my tears in so that I can convince myself I am in power in that moment. That was the only thing that made me not suffer a lot, but now that it was backfiring, I was feeling hurt. “I did it for you, dammit!” I yelled, whimpering a little.

“But I never asked you, Beatrice! When did I ever beg you to save me?” He threw a punch in the air and stepped closer to me in a threatening way.

“You didn’t have to ask. Just the idea of you getting dragged through mud was something I couldn’t stomach. I was just trying to help,” I said. I no longer yelled or raised my voice. I was beginning to see how angry he was getting every few seconds of us talking.

“Next time you think of helping someone, please don’t. I wouldn’t want another Helel to die. You know what you have done to us? You have killed all the brothers inside. We are just empty vessels walking around while your other mate is enjoying the crown. So, thank you for ruining us.” Maddox pointed his finger in my face and muttered, “We are done here. Stay away from my brothers,” he warned me before he stepped back without breaking eye contact with me.

I kept staring at him while he turned around and disappeared out of my sight. The door behind me opened, and Maura rushed outside to hug me from the side. “I am so sorry. I didn’t mean to hear anything, but—I am so sorry!” She was sniffing, while I couldn’t even let out a whimper.

“I should have done a better job,” I uttered, without moving a muscle. “But you did whatever you could do. We are filled with regret. You were alone, trying to help everyone. It wasn’t your fault that you failed.” She didn’t let me out of her embrace, and, honestly speaking, I felt warm in her arms.

“Helel deserved that crown, that throne,” I whispered, zoning out.

“But he is dead,” she whispered, breaking the hug but keeping her one arm wrapped around my waist while she brushed my hair with her other hand. “Flynn should be too,” I said determinedly, making her stop moving and probably stare at my face. I should not let Leo Flynn and Lord Vasquez get away with this crime.

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Chapter 196-The Remains!

Maura took me inside and sat me down to calm me first. Maddox and Reign left the cafe after he was done reminding me how I am the reason his brother is not here with us today.

“You are probably not understanding it right now, but you are also a victim.” Maura said, tugging the strand of my hair behind my ear.

“Flynn blackmailed you into having s\*e\*x with him. That’s the worst,” she said sadly, “no matter what excuse you make for that night, he did wrong. It isn’t even about you thinking you were using him; you were not. You know that when victims go back to their r\*apists, it is their mind trying to take power back. The victim is not at fault,” she said, talking some really deep stuff. My mind was frozen and locked away from all the decent debates. I just wanted Flynn to suffer, just the way they made Helel suffer.

Title of the document

“That’s why Flynn must die,” I whispered. “Claiming to love someone is not enough. We have to find a way to show it,” I mumbled, rubbing my palms and sitting against the wall in the kitchen.

“What if you are hurting someone else along with me?” she asked.



“No amount of sacrifice is enough for your loved one, Maura. Sometimes, we just have to choose one person over the other.” I sighed, lowering my head, and realized I still had my mother to argue with.

“Do you want to go home and rest now? I will fill in for you.” She patted my shoulder, and I nodded to her.

“What about your dad?” I asked.

“He will not return for another few hours, anyway. He will be passed out drunk somewhere,” she shrugged, getting up from the floor and holding her hand out for me.

“Thank you, Maura,” I hugged her for comfort the instant I was on my feet. Since she had reassured me, I left the cafe in peace. While walking back home, I kept preparing an argument that I was going to have with my mother.

I kind of got the idea what she paid that disgusting man for. But I just wasn’t sure how to confront her. It is never easy to ask your parents why they sold you for one night. With my mother, though, it would be even more difficult.

Previously, she used to make sure I didn’t lose my virginity, but now she is very open about wanting me to sell myself so that she can have a relaxed life.

While walking through the tall grass, I was uneasy. The memory of the dead body being found flashed, but it didn’t last for too long because I didn’t lose my path today.

Since I arrived before Pamela, I had enough time to talk with my mom before Pamela arrived and heard any of the conversation we were having.

I stormed straight into the room to find my mother with a new cellphone and watching videos. So this is what she did with the money she got for selling me? “Oh! You are early.” Mom instantly put her phone down and secretly tried sliding it under her pillow.

“Did he let you resign?” she asked, watching me with a quizzical stare.

“You tell me, what did you do that he wouldn’t let me resign?” I yelled at her instantly when I could open my mouth.

“What did I do? What do you mean by that? And what kind of question is that now?” She rolled her eyes, but I could tell she was nervous.

“He told me that you have sold me to him. So that day, when he was dragging me into his room, it was because he had already paid for that time?” I shouted at her with all my might. Her eyes grew, and her forehead formed a furrow.

“I didn’t know he would drag you. He offered me money, and I took it. He said he will ask you to sleep with him and if you didn’t, he will ask you to do double shifts,” she shrugged, steadily getting out of the bed. I was stunned at her audacity to give me an excuse so lame and thought I would be satisfied with her answer.

“I just can’t understand which is a real you. The mother who used to be overprotective of me or the mother who is ready to sell me to anyone?” I yelled, letting tears stream down my face. I wanted to cry after Maddox made me realize I let Flynn to take advantage of me for nothing.

Maddox didn’t even feel for me when I f\*uc\*king gave myself to Flynn. He probably didn’t think sleeping with someone was too traumatizing for me.

“I was overprotective of you when you deserved it. But what is left with you for me to protect? I thought since you could sleep with Flynn to help Maddox, you would be down to do at least this much for me” Her voice didn’t hold any guilt, and that angered me.

“How dare you! Who the f\*uc\*k are you to decide what I should do with my body? I slept with Flynn because I was not left with any other option—,” I yelled, but that’s when my mother used her next-best weapon. She raised her hand to slap me.

Before she could even hit me, I held her hand and walked closer to her. The  
inception of this content can be traced to [n0v1ebook.org](http://n0v1ebook.org)

“Don’t f\*uc\*king touch me again,” my threat triggered her, I could tell. She used all her f\*orc\*e to grab me by my shoulders and then pushed me behind so hard that I landed on the floor.

I knew she had lost her mind and would not let go until she had beat me up for good. And I wasn’t going to take her hits today. So, I got up from the ground and ran toward the exit.

The moment I entered the tall grass, I tripped on something and went face down. I knew I had tripped on another body this time, but this body was placed right close to the house at the very entrance of the field.

I got up hesitantly to run away when my feet froze.

I steadily turned around and recognized the decomposing body.

“Helel” was all my lips could murmur.

## **Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 197**

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

Chapter 197-Trusting No One.

My mouth started getting dry when I watched him lying dead. Somebody left his body here or mocked me.

Instead of rushing away, even when I could hear my mother coming for me, I backtracked and dropped to my knees beside Helel.

“Helel!” I grabbed his decomposing head and carried it on my lap as I mourned loudly. The inception of this content can be traced to [n0v1ebook.org](http://n0v1ebook.org)

Title of the document

“This is not fair to you. You were supposed to live long and cherish the crown you have worked so hard for,” I said, crying and cleaning his face from the bugs. “There you are!” My mother appeared viciously and muttered, trying to grab my arm and pull me away from him.

“Aren’t you going to do anything? You used to protect me from these people. See what she is doing to me; wake up, please,” I begged Helel while my mother tugged me after her and away from him.

“Wake up, please!” I cried loudly, getting dragged away from him when I saw a little movement in his finger.

“He is awake!” I smiled crazily, “he is...” I stopped when everything started shaking hard and I fathomed the movement was from the earthquake and not him waking him.

“Wake up!” I heard, and my body shook harder.

“Who attacks their daughter like that?” I heard Pamela groaning at my mother. I f\*orc\*ed my eyes open and realized I was in my bedroom with Pamela shaking me awake.

“Oh! She woke up!” my mother announced, reaching for the bed. I tried sitting up, but my head felt heavy. So, I lay down again.

“You hit your head when your mother pushed you.” Pamela gently rubbed my arm, and that’s when I realized it was all just a dream.

“Are you feeling okay?” Pamela noticed how silent I was, so she asked me.

“I’ll be,” I answered without a display of emotion. Mom was standing beside her in guilt, unable to get any closer to me.

If any of them could feel the pain I was in, they would be surprised. Waking up every day and forcing myself to go to work and face so much stress was difficult, but I keep doing it.

“I’ll bring you some food in a few minutes. Eat something and then rest, okay?” Pamela got up from beside me and left the room for me and my mother to have a moment.

“I”m sorry. I don”t know what happened to me, but I lost my temper.” She tried sitting down with me, but when she noticed, I wasn’t even responding to her, she grabbed her phone and sat by the window. Just like that, she was back to enjoying herself.

I was beginning to realize how lonely it would be if I didn’t have my dragon awake.

If only I could speak to Ace and enjoy her company, I would feel much better. But how will I do it without transitioning into my full dragon form?

Now that I have been depressed and heavy in my feelings, the instant I stop taking the pills, I will transform. And since one can only stay in their full transition form once they are old, it will not be the

same for me. I will only be in a transition state for a few minutes and then back to my body, ready to get captured and killed.

Then there was another thought that I couldn't get out of my head.

I must find Helel's body. The least I can do is give him a proper burial. With that thought in my head, I cleared my throat to speak to my mom.

"Do you have Alpha King Akin's number?" I asked her while miserably conversing with her. At this point, I knew my mother didn't care about me the way normal parents do.

Her way of showing love was to control me. Mom stared at my face in silence before a huge smile drew the corners of her lips wide apart.

"Of course, I can call him right away. See! A little head bump was needed to help you understand you need to stay in contact with him." She hurriedly dialed the number for me without even asking me what I was going to say to him.

I got out of bed and grabbed the phone to go outside and talk to him in peace. "Hello?" He answered the call in a heavy voice.

"Akin!" I said his name and heard him gasp a little.

"Beatrice! Is that you? Are you alright? How are you calling me?" The change in his tone was noticeable. He went from having no energy to showing the most. "May I know exactly where they dumped Helel's body?" I requested, biting my tongue, as I have promised myself not to bother the brothers again.

"Oh! Why? Why do you want to torture yourself?" he asked. I could hear sympathy in his voice.

"I'm confused how you brothers didn't do anything to find his body and — wait! You know where his body is." I was yammering when I realized there was no way Akin would sit silently and do nothing about it.

"Beatrice! Don't worry; everything is taken care of. He is resting in peace now," Akin said, making me breathe heavily.

Why didn't he tell me that he had found his body?

"You have his body?" I asked, and this time I bet he could hear the anger in my voice.

“I-,” I was ready to hear him out when I stepped back and bumped into someone’s hard chest.

I couldn’t hear him talk because I had f\*orc\*ed the phone away from my ear after watching Markus stand behind me.

“What are you doing here?” I asked him, keeping a safe distance from him.

“Trice! Who is it?” I heard Akin say something, but my entire focus was on Markus.

He was just silently staring at me and drooling.

It irked me to watch his mouth water like that. I stepped aside and sprinted past him to the inside, hanging up on Akin and giving my mom her phone back. All I knew was that I was going to meet Akin if he came into the cafe tomorrow. Enough hiding from him.

## **Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 198**

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

Chapter 198 – Between Her Legs

Author’s POV:

Two Days Ago:

The entire pack suffered after hearing about Helel and his betrayal. Where some of them considered Helel’s death as justice being served, many thought he should have been fed to the same weredragon to learn a lesson.

Title of the document

Things were finally back to normal after a month had passed. However, forsome, things have taken an even darker turn.

‘Spread your legs wide; Mykel told Reign as he got between her legs with an iron rod in his hand.

‘Are you sure we are not making a mistake?- she asked hesitantly. Once he does this to her, there will be no turning away from it.

“Reign?” Mykel sighed and got up from between her legs and put the rod aside, if you are not one hundred percent certain, we shouldn’t do it.” He shook his head at the idea.

“I mean, I want to do this, but branding me seems a little too far,” Reign clung her legs together and pouted at him, expecting him to understand.

“Okay!” he understood. “You are not ready for it then,” he said and made her jump up from the seat, pulling her shorts up and approaching him in haste. “No! That’s not what I meant. It is just the pain the

branding will cause.” She didn’t want to upset him, as it seemed like he was the only one who had given her hope until now.

“Reign! I don’t want to f\*orc\*e you into anything. If you are not ready, you should go.” He said as he started putting the stuff into his bag.

“You know what? brand me!” she gave up, smiling and approaching the chair again.

“Reign! It is not about just branding you. It is about a mission. If you cannot be ready for this, then I don’t think you are ready for anything else. Just please go home and try to find other ways to entertain yourself.” He sounded annoyed when responding to her.

He had spent months preparing her to be someone like him. but the fact that she got scared of branding made it clear she wasn’t ready at all.

“It is just a brand mark on my inner thigh, right? Just do it.” She was still not ready to be branded with a weird-looking symbol, but she was doing it for him. He had one too. She had seen it many times.

“I am telling you, you are not ready,” he sighed exhaustedly, getting annoyed with her constant yammering.

“We will help you with your abilities, okay?” he said as he grabbed his stuff to leave. “Come on, I will drop you home,” he said, pausing when he noticed she wasn’t following him. The two were staying at a cabin in the woods when all this took place.

I will go home by myself. I want to shift and run around for a while,” she excused, feeling like a failure for not living up to his expectations. The  
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“Are you sure? I heard they found a dead body in the fields from across the woods.” Mykel refused to leave her behind, but Reign wanted this time for herself.

I will be fine. I will not go that far.” She f\*orc\*ed a smile onto her lips to rea\*s\*sure him that she would be fine.

“Okay! Give me a call when you transition back into human form.” He reluctantly got into the car and started driving away.

“What is she doing? I don’t know why I am leaving her behind and not dragging her home safely,” he grunted to himself, but the idea of forcing her into anything wasn’t something he was ready for. He wanted her to make her own decisions.

Reign, however, never planned to transition. She had a white wolf, the kind that would catch everyone’s eye. So, she started walking around aimlessly and even left the woods to find solace elsewhere. While reaching the fields, she stood there for a second.

“I heard they shunned Beatrice, and she lives here now,” she spoke to herself, remembering how she and Beatrice connected at their first meeting.

“I hope she is doing fine,” Reign uttered, and the moment she turned around, she felt a hand reach for her and pull her into the field.

“Arhhh!” Her scream couldn’t go outside the field. The monster turned her around and f\*orc\*ed her down onto the ground.

“What the f\*uc\*k are y—” Reign panicked at the long teeth and claws of the scaly monster. He was a wolf, but most of his fur was replaced with scales. He clawed her in the back and ripped her clothes open. The pain was so great that Reign could barely look around and find a way to escape.

He was so scary that she couldn’t focus on fighting back. He pinned her down, wrapped his rough, scaly fingers around her neck, and started choking her.



“N—,” she said, struggling to fight until she closed her eyes and let her wolf take over. The instant her eyes opened, the monster gasped and loosened his fingers around her neck.

‘Let me go!’ Her eyes shone white, and in those few seconds, he stepped back and listened to her. Reign crawled away, but her powers could only hold him back for a few seconds. He lunged back at her, but she was already out of the field.

He ran his hand out and held her foot, dragging her inside when she clung to the tree on the side and started screaming at the top of her lungs.

“AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!” She screamed loudly, and before her nails turned into claws, she scratched the monster into letting her go. Once she was set free, she stormed in the opposite direction, reaching for the road and coming directly in the way of a fast-driving vehicle.

The driver hit the brakes before he could hit her and rushed out of the car to yell at whoever wished to be run over by his car.

“Don—,” Maddox stopped when he realized it was not a stranger or a rogue, but Reign. Once she saw him, she knew she had been saved.

## **Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 199**

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2 The  
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Chapter 199 – Take Off Your Clothes

Author’s POV:

Two Days Ago: “Can you stop crying and tell me what happened? Who did that to you?” Maddox had sat her down in the car the instant he found her and taken her to where he was headed.

“It was a b—ig monster!” she hiccupped while wailing. She was still traumatized by what she had encountered.

Title of the document

“A monster?” Maddox frowned at her, not sure if he could trust her words in the state she was in.

'Have you been drinking?' he asked her, and she opened her mouth but then shut it instantly.

"I took a few shots — but I know what I saw," she didn't lie to Maddox as she did take a few shots before the whole branding thing was done. She thought a little booze would help her get distracted, but now her credibility was getting questioned.

"Where did you see that monster?" Maddox asked her, his eyes traveling to her neck and noticing the marks on her skin.

"Wh—en I was headed to the fields," she murmured in guilt, as she had no business to be in those fields.

"That's where— why did you want to go there?" Maddox was more stern after remembering Beatrice.

"I was just walking around when somebody grabbed me and pulled me into the tall gra\*s\*s. It was so scaly—," she cringed, hugging herself at the memory of the monster.

"Okay! Calm down now. He tried strangling you?" Maddox wasn't sure why a monster would want to strangle her and not eat her alive.

Besides, where the heck did this monster come from?

"He clawed me in the back," she then said, holding her shirt tightly.

"Show me the claw mark," Maddox said as he pulled away from her to take a good look at her back.

"I am — I don't want to go n\*aked in front of you," she instantly turned her face to the other side and puzzled Maddox.

"Why not?" he asked in bewilderment.

"You know very well why not," she responded to him in a bit of a sad tone. The fact that he was so clueless was unsettling to Reign.

"I know what you mean, but—," he paused when she turned around to face him. "So, you felt it but didn't feel like talking about it?" Reign had been keeping the truth to herself and excusing Maddox's ignorance. She had

somehow convinced herself that maybe he didn't talk about it because he didn't feel it.

However, it seems like she was wrong.

"Yes! I have felt it with you, but Reign! I have felt an even stronger mate bond with someone else." Maddox didn't hesitate to talk to her about his feelings. He had been feeling extremely lonely ever since Helel died. His brothers had been avoiding each other, and Flynn was walking around wearing Helel's crown.

It wasn't easy for him to act normal and keep all these things to himself. "Is the rumors true?" She asked him in a whisper, "That you felt a mate bond with your stepsister?" she continued.

"She wasn't my stepsister from the beginning. And yes! What Dream told you is true, I was in love with Beatrice!" He knew for sure that Dream was the one walking around confirming the rumors.

"I..." Reign, sat back and sighed.

"The problem is — I still love her. It is not easy to forget your fated mate, especially when she is your desired one." Maddox closed his eyes to take a deep breath and then focused on Reign.

"Take your shirt off. I need to take a picture of it and do some research. If what you are saying is true and there is indeed a monster in the field, then she might be in danger," he spoke freely, even when he could tell his affection and concern for Beatrice was upsetting Reign.

"Okay!" Reign said and took off her shirt. Maddox took the picture first before he examined the mark. His heart broke for Reign. He could tell she must be in excruciating pain. He helped her put on the shirt, and soon she rushed into his arms to cry out loudly.

He didn't want to push her away or comfort her. She was his second mate, after all. But then his eyes traveled to a sight that enraged him. Seeing Beatrice brought back too many memories of him, and he felt an urge to take his rage out. So, he did what he thought was the best option. He cupped Reign's face and kissed her while making direct eye contact with Beatrice. Reign was in shock for a moment before she melted and kissed him back.

She completely forgot about Mykel for a moment. Beatrice's eyes shone with tears. Maddox could tell it affected Beatrice.

Beatrice kept watching them before she lowered her head and ran into the cafe. Maddox didn't feel like continuing anymore.

After he broke the kiss, he closed his eyes and covered his face with his hands. It wasn't that it didn't hurt him, he just wanted to punish someone for what happened to Helel.

"I don't und—," Reign paused once she saw Beatrice inside the cafe from the glass windows. "You did it because you knew she was watching?" Reign felt hurt, but it wasn't like she just didn't cheat on Mykel.

"Why are you punishing her and yourself?" Reign sighed and looked at Maddox, who was in pain.

"Pain is all we are going to get now," Maddox answered as he remembered how forbidden their relationship is now.

"Maybe you can—" Reign had to hold her emotions in and give him some relationship advice when he interrupted her.

"Do you want to help me?" Maddox let out a sigh and asked Reign, watching her nod her head miserably. She couldn't say no to him in any situation.

"Let's have breakfast here," he said to Reign, who understood that he was only doing all that to piss Beatrice off and take revenge on her for something that she wasn't aware of.

## **Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 200**

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

Chapter 200 – They Come To Bully Me.

Beatrice's POV:

I have been in a weird position with everyone. Pamela was taking good care of me, but so far I have cracked her. She was only nice to the girls, whom she thought was miserable. The ones who were strongly loved by someone were not her cup of tea. So maybe she just wanted to surround herself with frills who are miserable and unable to think about anything but their troubles.

I went to the cafe with a heavy heart. My head still hurts, and my pill bottle will soon run out of pills. Now that my mother was no longer a rogue she-wolf, nor was she a soon- to-be lady. I don't know how she was planning to get me pills.

Title of the document

We were not exactly pack members, as nobody wanted US and neither were we rogues. So, it was pretty safe to say we were neither here nor there.

I would usually walk out of the house and look at the tall gra\*s\*s, but that habit was no longer a choice. After I watched Markus look at me as if I were a meal, I couldn't stomach leaving at night.

I had borrowed some money from my mother because I wanted to call Akin from a telephone booth this time. However, the instant I walked out of the kitchen with an apron on, I saw Maddox sitting in the cafe.

"Come here!" His tone was extremely discourteous when calling for me. I stared at him for a moment before walking away. There were few customers, as it was still so early.

"Good morning, sir, what would you like to have?" I asked him, forcing a smile across my lips and keeping my eyes on the notepad I was holding.

"Whatever I ordered yesterday," he said.

I raised my eyes only a little and noticed him scanning me from head to toe. "So, how is this life treating you? I suppose you must be having a hard time walking through the tall gra\*s\*s every day and not taking a fancy car with many guards," he commented with a scoff.

"It is treating me well." I didn't want to indulge in a conversation with someone who was still hurt and mourning his brother's death. If Helel wasn't in the equation, I might have spent some time educating Maddox, but right now, he looked like a broken brother, and I wouldn't ever hurt anyone who was related to Helel.

"I heard some dead bodies had been found in the field. In fact, I heard you are the one who—" He paused as he stared behind me after the cafe door opened and somebody walked in. I turned around only a little to see Zane walking in

and staring deeply into my eyes. Of course, he knew I worked here, but his gaze was always silent and intense.

“Good morning, sir,” I said, stepping aside but instantly lowering my eyes.

“How are you, Beatrice?” Instead of treating me like a server, he said my name and sat down from across the table with his brother.

“I am good,” I answered, keeping my eyes down.

“What are you doing here?’ Maddox asked Zane, and I could tell he wasn’t happy to see him here.

“I should ask you this question, brother! I know you are angry and frustrated, but taking your anger out on someone who didn’t even do anything with bad intent is just not right.” Zane spoke directly to

Maddox in a low, deep tone.

“I don’t know what you are talking about. I only came here to enjoy breakfast,” Maddox grunted, maybe not liking the idea that his brother had come here and was lecturing him. I honestly expected Zane to be very mad at me, but he looked fine.

“She has been through a lot. Don’t make it any harder for her.” Zane spread his hand out on the table and steadily held the pepper shaker.

“We have been through a lot, Zane. We lost our brother,” Maddox complained, not happy that his brother didn’t acknowledge his suffering.

“She lost her mate and everything. Her life reset after what happened. Don’t put the blame on her, and send the energy to the mastermind behind this mess,” Zane hinted at Flynn. The way he said his name was enough for me to know he hated him. And who wouldn’t?

Flynn wasn’t only an abandoned child, but someone who had come back in spite and killed an innocent man. The fact that Zane and Flynn used to be friends and then Flynn slept with his girlfriend makes me think he found out about his relationship with Lord Vasquez sooner and decided to steal everything from the brothers that he thought belonged to him.

“Beatrice! Go inside,” Zane said to me, keeping his eyes on Maddox, who was glaring at him.

“But I was taking his order,” I whispered.

“He will ask someone else,” Zane added, but just when I was about to leave, Maddox stole my attention with his one sentence.

“Don’t stay at work till late hours,” he grumpily mumbled. I know why he said that. He was warning me of the monster in the fields.

I went into the kitchen and took off my apron. It wasn’t easy watching them again and not being able to interact with them like I used to.

“What happened? You didn’t take the orders?’ Maura asked me as she walked into my view, her hands behind her pack and tying the apron.

“I couldn’t. The Alpha King brothers are here,” I stated in a murmur, but the way her face lit up confused me. The ïñčęptiøn øf thiř çøntęnt çãn bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

“Alpha King Zane is here.” She asked out of the blue, making me watch her face in silence until she explained, “He is a regular here. He leave—s big tips,” she smiled awkwardly.

“Yeah! He is outside with Alpha King Maddox,” I said, pointing at the door.

Maura had a huge smile plastered over her lips when she rushed out of the kitchen like a butterfly. I couldn’t help but notice her mood change every time Zane’s name was mentioned to her.