

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 20

20-He Is A Danger!

"Look!" He turned the screen around to show it to every- one, and I knew where it was taken from.

It was a picture of me sleeping. The look on everyone's faces was enough to tell me they were judging me.

I was shocked, not because of the picture, but because of Zane. He took my picture last night and sent it to his friend.

My eyes traveled to Zane, who was watching me with a grin on his face and enjoying the entire show.

"She has just arrived and is already hopping beds," one girl said in disbelief as she shook her head at me. I wanted to focus on them, but then my mind kept hearing these weird clicking noises in my head. It was as if somebody was walking with a stick in my head.

"And look at us, we haven't even found mates yet. There- fore, I say, purity is not important; being a hoe will help us conquer the world." The other girl scrunched her nose at me as she named me.

"It's not true. I didn't sleep with anyone," being frustrated with my wolf trying to come out and these girls calling me names. I yelled, and everybody went silent for a moment.

"You all are so mean!" I screamed, covering my ears to prevent the noise in my head.

"And you! You are the meanest." I then looked at Zane, who wasn't smirking anymore. In fact, he looked emotionless.

I didn't understand why they were all looking at me like they had seen a ghost. But I could tell I was hyperventilating and sobbing loudly. I wouldn't have broken down into tears if I wasn't struggling with my wolf.

Fighting with your identity and keeping it low is the most frustrating thing ever.

"Geez! Calm down. They were only joking." Mariyah pulled away from Zane just so that she could come forward and call me out for overreacting.

I ignored what else she had to say because the world around me had turned darker now.

All sorts of energy radiated from everyone, and my heart started thumping in my chest.

I stepped away from them, my back collapsing against the lockers, as I forgot there was no space behind me.

"Is she okay?" Mariyah looked shocked at my reaction to their bullying. Of course, it wasn't just about that. I stared at everyone around me. There were so many werewolves, but my wolf didn't recognize them.

I have already turned my back on Zane and Mariyah at this point. The hot breeze brushing against my skin petrified me. It started flowing out of nowhere.

I sprinted now that I acknowledged my wolf had woken up and my scent was all over the place.

I heard someone call my name, but I didn't stop.

"Hey! Watch where you are going," an angry alpha yelled at me when I bumped into him.

I recognized this group of Alphas from somewhere, but I'm sure I've never met them before.

These were five alphas that were glaring at me angrily.

I could have run away from them, but I stayed put. My only goal was to see if I could find any more mates in other Alphas, but I couldn't.

I felt nothing.

"What?" the Alpha threatened me by taking a step in my direction aggressively.

'Don't back off,' That's when I heard my wolf command

No! I was not going to listen to her.

I ran past him, trying to get out of the school and get away from everyone.

'Stop ignoring me. It's not like you can run away from someone that lives inside you,' I heard her again and finally collapsed on the road after running for minutes, maybe.

'Leave me alone,' I yelled, crawling to the side and hugging my knees.

'I've been alone. You kept me silent for so long. Ah! It feels so good to be finally waking up.' She sounded dark and energetic.

It was 12 pm, way past my deadline for taking my medicine. The sky was beginning to fill up with black clouds. It just felt like the arrival of someone.

'I'm very disappointed in you, Beatrice. You haven't been fucked by those alpha kings yet. You are supposed to seduce them, make them so used to your body that every night they beg to be in your bed. You must make them so addicted that every night without you is like death to them.' Listening to her made me feel disgusted with myself. Is that why I was so easily intrigued by their bodies?

'Leave me alone!' I screamed as I covered my face with my hands and cried.

'Please! Just go away.' I kept crying in my palms and didn't stop yammering to mask her voice.

"Beatrice! Why the fuck did you leave school like a crazy person?" It was then that a familiar voice broke my concentration from my wolf. I raised my face and watched Zane glaring at me.

"My pills! Where are they?" I jumped to my feet and grabbed his collar, shaking him as I demanded to have my pills.

"Are you crazy?" He grasped my wrist and freed his collar, his eyes gazing at my soul.

"My pills—," I knew he was curious about whether I had more mates or not. Well, he kind of got the answer when my despicable wolf spoke up.

'Mate!'

"Ah!" I was the first one to let out a gasp while his eyes widened.

'Mate!' my wolf let out another howl. I tried freeing my wrist and pulling away from him, but Zane wouldn't let go.

Instead of looking disgusted or shocked, he looked amazed.

"Let me go!" I requested, stretching my legs back to pull away from him.

"We are mates?" His eyes shone while his smirk grew across his lips.

"No! We are step-siblings." for some reason, I was afraid of being mates with him.

Maybe because I could see the energy around him.

"Come on! Aren't you lucky that you are mates with three alpha Kings?" He whispered, still astonished at the revelation him.

However, my eyes were glued to the red energy around He was a danger!