

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 4

4-Too Thirsty For His Hard D*ck

That night was hard to pass. I didn't say a word to those s*xxy b*stards and ran out of the dining room as if my life depended on it. Thankfully, I met my mom in the hallway, who took me upstairs with her to show me my room.

I couldn't even tell her about my stepbrothers. They will tell my mom about the mate bond scene in school, and then mom will be so upset with me.

"You got your own room now, Beatrice." She smiled when turning the light switch on and showing me how s*acious it was.

"I will have one of your stepbrothers prepare this room for your liking." | almost jumped at Lord Vasquez's voice from behind me. He had come by to see my reaction to my new bedroom. There was only one bed in the middle for now.

"I never sleep alone," | whispered, looking at my mother helplessly.

"told you about her. She is one of those unfortunate she wolves whose wolf is just evil. Hence, my poor daughter is never getting any mates or strength from her wolf." Mom walked over to me and gently patted my shoulder.

"Well, that's bad. I'm sure Helel will know how to help her with her human strength," Lord Vasquez mentioned to his son once again. I don't know if he was advertising his sons or if he genuinely thought his sons were the best alphas in the world.

"And don't even worry about tonight. If she feels frightened, she can yell my name and I'll be there to —," Maddox interrupt ed us from across my room, "Fetch you for her," I felt shivers run down my spine the way he stared me up and down. He was leaning across the doorframe of his bedroom and playing with a ball in his hands.

My mom and I were the only ones who didn't like the idea, but obviously, Lord Vasquez was pleased to hear it.

"Attaboy! Scarlet dear, don't you worry about her anymore. Her stepbrother will take care of her. Come, let's go to the bed room." Vasquez was way too excited to s*atch my mom away from me.

After giving him a smile, my mom gently hugged me to whis per something in my ears, "Don't let him touch you, no matter what. Remember, your wolf is thirsty for nasty." Her words rang through my head along with all the other words she used to say about my wolf.

I watched my mom walk away with Lord Vasquez, and then my eyes travelled back to Maddox, who was still staring at me in silence.

It was then I noticed my room was just in the middle of Zane and Helel's bedrooms. The little hallway separated Maddox and Akin's rooms from mine.

"So, you liked watching me beat my meat, didn't you?" He grinned as he recalled me walking in on him and then freezing for a moment.

It was awkward now that he was looking me in the eye. The only escape I could think of was to lock the door and block his stare out.

The moment I stepped back, I bet he acknowledged what | was about to do because he rushed over and slammed his hand on the door. I was a petite 18-year-old; I couldn't battle with him.

I let go of the door and stepped aside, my back hitting the wall and my eyes watching him enter the room and stand in front of me. He placed his one hand on the wall to block me and deep ened the eye contact.

"I didn't see you b*at y—our meat. You were just rubbing it." | swallowed the fear of not looking timid. The more vulnerable you are, the more they take advantage of you. I loved how much attention he was giving me. Does that make me thirsty?

"What?" He closed his eyes for a moment just so that he could laugh at me, "That's called m*sturbating," he said, leaving me more clueless.

"Wait, you don't know what that is?" The look of shock on his face made me feel guilty for being oblivious.

"Holly Moon Goddess! You really have no idea, huh?" His eyes sparkled as if he had found a treasure.

"So you have never touched yourself before?" He questioned me, and I froze. I know now he didn't exactly mean anything that had to do with normal lotion on my arms and legs.

"Fear not. I can teach you all that stuff. I mean, what else are good brothers for?" That smile seemed fiddled.

"I wasn't just rubbing it. I was enjoying myself. You can do that too, and don't even worry about not having a d*ck. You have something way more precious and advantageous." His voice was beginning to sound low. I don't know if my ears were playing tricks on me, or he was.

"I don't want to learn it from you. You are my stepbrother." || was obviously shy about a boy talking about my vagina, let alone my own stepbrother.

"Your mother is not married to my father. She is dating him, besides, there is no way they will ever get married," His confi dence shocked me.

"Hm, do you hate us for living here?" | asked, making sure he doesn't get distracted. I didn't mind him talking to me, I just didn't want to make it too obvious to him that I am not that shy. I was shy, don't get me wrong but there was a part of me that liked the attention.

"Awe! There is no need to be shy. If I don't teach you, the boys from school will, and that's something you don't want to happen." Maddox had brought his face way too close to mine.

I could feel the blue of our eyes mixing. I was so tired that I hadn't even tied my long blond hair, and he was over here teach ing me some nasty stuff.

But there was also this weird sensation I kept feeling inside my body whenever he talked about my body. It was as if my mother was right about my body being sexually active all the time. Or why else would I be feeling this way towards my step brother?

"How about we start by touching—," he said abruptly as a shadow fell on him. His eyes changed the look, and he stepped back from me.

Should I say I was disappointed with the interruption? I was resisting speaking to Maddox openly, but that was all just be cause I was shy.

"What's going on here?" Akin, the one still in the suit, stepped inside as he questioned us.

"I was trying to help her with some stuff," Maddox said, biting his lip when sneakily looking at my body.

"Okay! If you are done, go back to your room. I'm pretty sure it's way past her bedtime." Akin's voice was deep and husky, but it also lacked emotion. He looked at me in a way as if my exis tence was nothing to him.

"Okay. By the way," Maddox cleared his throat when turning his attention back at me again, "I will wait for you to scream my name," He whispered, pulling back and winking at me, "Don't worry, there is no demon under your bed," and then commented in passing.

"Good night." | don't know why my desperate h*e *ss thought I should speak to Akin, but I just did.

"Whatever!" He was so rude when he walked out and slammed my door shut.

"I was just being nice," I pouted sadly, standing alone in my new room and fearing for the worst to happen. I was a little curi ous about Akin's attitude. He was constantly ignoring me, while Zane and Maddox were ready to pay attention to me. I was in deed someone who wanted attention, loads and loads of it.

Discarding all the scary thoughts, I crawled into bed and pulled the blanket over my nose.

I was tired, so I dozed off quickly, but that didn't change the fact that I began to hear the same whispers calling for my name as I hear every night

"Beatrice!"

"Beatrice! I am coming for you."

I jolted awake in a panic, struggling for air.

"No! I don't want to go with you," | said, shivering and s*b bing. "MOM!" | screamed, "MOM! HE IS COMING TO GET ME."

The nightmares never left me alone. I would wake up screaming every other night and then I would stay awake till morning. I was in a mess. My mom never ceased to remind me that if I didn't take my pills, he would come get me. Who was he? I don't know, just someone who wanted to enslave me.

While I was crying in my hands and murmuring my mom's name, I heard the door being opened and slammed shut.

"No! Please don't take me away," Seeing a manly shadow when I uncovered my eyes terrified me into thinking he had finally come for me.

"I am not here to get you. I promised your mother I would take care of you, didn't I?" It was then that Maddox sat down on the bed and observed my face with his colored eyes.

"A nightmare?" he asked, and I nodded my head miserably. He was shirtless and in black shorts only, but I was too afraid at the moment to count his perfectly toned abs.

"Stepbrother! I cannot sleep." My lips quivered as I explained my miserable situation to him.

"Lie in the bed. I will cuddle with you." His demand shook my body. I felt goosebumps appear on the surface of my skin.

"I said, lie down," he said again, his voice stronger and more commanding this time. I should have said no, but he is my step brother. He was here to take care of me.

I turned around and lied down, feeling him lie behind me. He wasted a few seconds fixing his posture and covering us in a blanket before he ran his hand under my body. The touch of a man was new to me, but I was trying to not focus on it since it was my stepbrother. He then wrapped his other arm over my chest and his hand landed straight on my D-cups.

I shuddered, but remained silent and still. Little did I know, it wasn't the only thing I was going to feel tonight.

"You sleep with your bra on?" He complained, placing his hand on my boob again and pressing it gently. It was such an awkward feeling that I instantly pulled away from him and turned to look at him.

He was staring at me back with a weird look on his face. I was aware he was not my stepbrother but my mother wanted me to look at them that way so that I can control my urges around such s*xxy boys with the thought that they are forbidden creatures for me.

"What?" he frowned as if it wasn't anything serious.

"You cannot touch someone's boobs," I whispered, my eyes traveling to his muscular hands.

"Why? It's not like they will explode if I touch them." He let out a scoff, adjusting his arm under his head to stare at me more comfortably. It was the way he said those things that I felt an amazing wave run through my veins.

"Besides, you have big boobs for your tiny back. Try to loosen up at night time. Take off your bra so that you can sleep peacefully," he said while looking me straight in the eyes. It made my heart s*ip a beat.

"Go on, I'm not going to stay awake for you." He had promi nent vertical lines between his eyebrows as he asked me to make a decision.

| got out of bed and went to the bathroom, taking off my bra and slipping into my shirt once again. It felt relaxing, but I also felt exposed

| appeared in the bedroom again and found him resting as if he just hadn't told me to take off my bra. I crawled into bed and rested with my back facing him. I began to worry about why he wasn't touching me anymore. After a few minutes of no move ment from his side, he wrapped his arm around my body, but this time, it just felt strange.

His palm touched my nipple, and for a moment, my mind froze. He wasn't moving or anything. But my s*upid body shud dered and my t't got rubbed against his palm.

He moved.

"Why are you moving around so much?" He asked, and at that moment, his hand cupped my boob. I don't know if it was un intentional or what, but I was noticing every little detail of him now.

"I am sorry, I was adjusting," I said.

"Don't wake me up again, or I'll leave." After those words were said by him, he tried to be a little playful and pinched my boob before pretending like he had fallen asleep.