

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 41

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41 He Came For Me

“You cannot stay with her. That is inappropriate. Especially when you have a mate at home.” I guess I should have shut up when I had time.

“Beatrice! You might be my fated mate, but you are not my desired mate. What is inappropriate is that you act like my sweet stepsister in front of everyone and behave like a mate in my room.” His words and the way his eyes twitched when he talked about my character made me look away from him.

“But the truth is that we are mates,” I mumbled, pinching my fingers and feeling suffocated inside my body enough to not be able to tell him clearly how much it hurts me when he thinks so much about that she-wolf.

He kept staring at my face before he let out a sigh and said, "You have many other mates. So, how about you go enjoy yourself with whoever you want, and I will live my life? How does that sound, eh?" He asked because he was done packing, and ready to leave, and I was only delaying him.

"But what about you and me?" I asked, and he cringed so hard that I couldn't ask him again. "I will just go to my room then," I gave up. He should have realized that while tending to some she-wolf that he is overlooking the fact that his own mate is afraid of the dark.

I walked back to my room, but a part of me thought he had seen the sadness on my face and would come around to apologize to me or even offer to stay in my room for the night. I sat in my bed for a few minutes, and then I heard it—a knock on the door. A huge smile crept over my lips at the thought of him coming to my room for the night. Jumping out of bed and landing on my feet, I balanced my body and rushed to the door to open it.

The moment I did so, my hopes were shattered. The huge smile on my face disappeared, too.

“What happened? Step aside; I am going to sleep with you tonight.” Mom frowned, holding a pillow under her arm, and walked past me to get settled down in the bed. She must have taken a good shower after doing things on the kitchen

counter with Lord Vasquez. I wondered if she didn’t fear that one of the brothers would spot her with his father in that condition.

“Why are you still standing there? Come! Get in bed. We have to wake up early tomorrow morning for Halloween shopping.” She

was already lying down in bed and calling for me. I peeked my head out of the room and saw a lock on Helel’s room. He had left already.

I lay down with my mom, but my mind was still stuck on Helel and that girl. I wondered what they would do alone for the whole night.

“You know, we are celebrating Halloween for the first time.” Mom’s cheerful glee stole my attention from her. “We never used to have money for it. But the brothers are known for throwing big parties. We will enjoy ourselves to the fullest this time.” She

seemed so happy that I couldn't tell if a child had possessed her or if she was just trying to relive the choices she had never had before in her life.

We talked for a few minutes before she fell asleep. I couldn't. After making sure my mother had fallen asleep, I gently ran a hand through my long blond hair, remembering Helel. That moment when we felt the mate bond again was so special. His beautiful eyes were staring into mine, and my body was resting comfortably around him.

I closed my eyes to imagine him with me. His strong, muscular body and his hard dick rub against my thighs as he kisses my neck. Oh! I will squirm and feel so lucky.

I woke up to my mom shaking my arms and calling my name like the house had been set on fire.

Through my blurry vision, I saw her angry face and reckoned something upsetting must have ruined her mood again.

"You are making us late. Get up!" she yelled again, and I realized I was the one upsetting her. I dragged my body out of bed tiredly and took a shower in a hurry. Imagine somebody knocking on the door every two seconds while you are taking a shower.

My mother did that.

She kept asking me every two seconds, what am I doing and when will I be done?"

Finally, after I had slipped into a black sweater and loose blue jeans, I walked out of the mansion with her. There was a minor change of plans of which neither of us was aware. Lord Vasquez had asked Maddox to accompany us, and, surprisingly enough, he had agreed to it.

My mother didn't look very satisfied with the idea because she was intending to stick close to Vasquez, as the she-wolves in the bigger malls usually hit on Vasquez because they knew he was rich and an alpha, the leader of the council.

Everyone wanted a taste of power and money. But now that Maddox had joined us, she just couldn't believe she would

have you leave me with him. The car ride was awkward, too. was sitting in the backseat with Maddox, who was constantly talking to his brother, dismissing pack matters, and ruining my mother's mood.

After getting off the car, mom told us she would be in the mall and we should stick with her, but Vasquez disagreed and told us to look for other shops too in order to find the costumes we are looking for.

Mom and Vasquez were walking ahead of us, but every now and then, my mother would turn her head to look at Maddox and me. That's when I decided to have a word with Maddox, too.

"I know why you joined us today," I mumbled.

"You didn't want my mom and your dad to enjoy their time," added, keeping my head straight and making sure my mother didn't see us talking.

"Who told you that? I didn't join for them," he answered very calmly, making me turn my neck only a little towards him. "I joined for you," he claimed, giving me a shock.

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Chapter 42

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42-He Likes Sexy Time

I couldn't respond to him after he made such a huge claim. I did feel a little shy, but then every time I recalled his actions that night, I felt sad. I wish he hadn't rejected me. What if I don't feel the mate bond with him again?

That is why I did not take my medications today. I wanted to feel the mate bond with my mates and see if they could reject

I already had the wolfbane in my system, but it was only enough to quiet my wolf a little bit. I was hoping she'd wake up by night,

but until then, I'll investigate what's wrong with her.

"Let them wander around the mall. We can go look for some cool costumes in the shops outside,"

Maddox whispered in my ear

as he sneakily walked past me to reach his father.

He only wanted to let me know what he was

planning so that when he suggested the idea, I didn't back down.

“I don’t think we can find the costumes we are looking for in here. These are for— not to offend anyone but older people.

Beatrice and I will go outside and look for something we want,” he suggested without looking at his father, pretending to check out the costumes, and then pulling his nose up in disgust.

“It is not like our age difference is a lot. I am only 12 years older than you,” Mom confidently shrugged her shoulders, which caught Maddox’s attention.

“You are only 32?” The look on Maddox’s face made his father turn to him and then do math in his head, “When did you conceive her?” he questioned, and my mother burst out laughing.

“See! You didn’t ask a question. That means I look young. Oh, and don’t worry, I am not 32. How I wish I was, but I am around 40. However, I am still very young, but not 32,” she pouted. I don’t know why she did all that, but it just seemed like she wasted everybody’s time. Sometimes mom would do these things that would embarrass me, but then again, she had been lonely her entire life. Every time she got to flex her beauty, she didn’t waste the chance.

“Aha!” Maddox nodded, still very confused and pretty lost, “Anyway, what I mean is that these clothes are not— you know,” as he paused, my mom helped him finish the sentence. “Slutty enough? You want my daughter to wear that kind of disgusting outfit and walk around the street like a whore?” The change in her tone surprised us all. Vasquez locked his gaze on her before gently rubbing Maddox’s injured arm.

“I was just trying to be a good brother. If she goes out wearing these, she will get bullied,” he sighed, not even raising his eyes as she embarrassed him.

“I am sure it is fine. She’s already 18 years old. Let her live her life a little. And because she has the alpha kings taking care of her, she should enjoy every little aspect of life without feeling frightened or scared of others.

“Vasquez admired Maddox for taking responsibility for once, so he sided with him while also making sure my mother doesn’t feel bad.

“Till then, I can get you something really expensive for that beautiful neck of yours,” he whispered, and a smile was back on my mother’s lips.

“Okay. But don’t let her buy a too-provocative costume,” she warned Maddox, who nodded and eyed me to follow him immediately before my mother changes her mind. I rushed after him through the crowd, and soon we were out of that mall.

Honestly speaking, I was thankful to him for dragging me out of there. Maybe I was not born for that lifestyle. The ladies were all dressed up and walking around with their Omega maids and servants holding shopping bags for them. It hurt my soul because they were humans, not their shopping carts.

“Let’s buy something good,” Maddox rubbed his palms, walking ahead of me and pointing at one shop, which was liberating the best Halloween energy. The entire shop was filled with costumes and props until the exit.

“Don’t mind what my mother said back there,” I was still feeling bad because I thought she was being too harsh on him. He turned to me and then smiled widely.

“I didn’t mind it. Things like those enter my ear and exit through the other,” he shrugged, holding my hand abruptly and making me follow him through the narrow aisles. It was so suffocating here.

“What about this?” He pointed at a nurse’s costume, but it wasn’t exactly that. The entire outfit was made up of bits and pieces.

“That’s too less of clothes,” I shyly freed my hand from him and frowned at myself.

“So what? I think it is meant for your body type,” he said as he pointed at my body. “You have a voluptuous body. You should be proud of it,” he added.

“But that doesn’t mean I have to show it off. It’s my choice to not show too much skin.” I mumbled, almost annoyed at him.

“Okay! Fine. But you can wear it for your mates in the bedroom,” he casually said under his breath while checking out the dress.

“No!” I shook my head.

“Why not? I would want you to try this one on when I am in the bedroom with you,” he said, then proceeded to take off a sexy witch costume. It was a black corset, too small from the top and then all net in the bottom part, “Just wear cute lingerie under it,”

he seemed very interested in that one in particular.

“No! I will find something decent,” I refused and started looking through the section, which wasn’t too vulgar.

“Okay! As you wish,” the amount of disappointment in his voice made me aware he had lost interest in helping me out.

I picked up a bloody white dress for Bloody Mary, but when I turned around to show it to him, I found him helping another shewolf pick a dress.

He was nuzzling her back, and she was giggling at his touch. It angered me.

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43-I Am Going To Blow You Up, Stepbrother

I watched him pick a sexy cheerleader costume for her while she didn't object. I didn't like how quickly he turned away from me.

"That's a good one," a boy commented as he walked past me and stared at the dress in my hand.

"Why don't you try the Chucky one instead?" He added, and his friend gave him a high five. I felt insulted and angry. Is this why Maddox lost interest so quickly because I didn't want to buy a sexy costume?

That was it. I picked up the sexiest costume ever and walked over to pay for it. Thankfully, mom has given me some money, so I didn't have to ask Maddox to help me. He was still busy with that girl while I stood at the entrance and waited for him to finish shopping.

"You didn't have to pay for it," she giggled, letting him pay without even resisting.

"And why not? A girl like you should be taken care of." His voice was completely different when talking to her. I honestly never imagined Maddox would be interested in anyone other than himself, but I guess I was wrong. He was such a flirt.

“Why don’t you come to my Halloween party tonight?” she asked, and a smirk appeared on Maddox’s lips.

“Your Halloween party?” he asked, and she nodded, taking out an invitation card from her purse and handing it over to him.

“Shiloh Hitch!” Maddox tilted his head to watch her face and then smiled after realizing something: “You are Mr. Hitch’s daughter?”

He is the Gamma Warrior of our pack. I remember he lost at one point to become a royal gamma.” His memory was definitely not fooling him because she instantly nodded to confirm his statement.

“Just one point,” she shrugged. “Hey! you are coming tonight, right?” She seemed much more normal now that he had recognized her father.

“Of course I am. Is it at your residence? Where are your parents for the night?” he asked as he waved the invitation card in his hand.

“They will be out partying with the Royal Gamma couple. So my mansion is open for any kind of fun you can dream up,” she said as she ran her finger down his chest and grabbed the shopping bags to leave, “See you tonight!” She winked at him as she

walked past him and out of the shop in a matter of seconds.

“What a candy,” he turned and nearly ran into me, “Watch out grandma,” he rolled his eyes and exited the shop as if he hadn’t

just flirted with someone else in front of me.

“You are not planning to go to the party, are you?” I asked, briskly walking after him to match his pace.

“Of course I am. Why wouldn’t I miss such a chance of getting laid with a sexy bunny like her?” He scoffed and walked over to

the car. So they decided to pick a bunny costume for her. Definitely, it was his choice.

“But that’s wrong,” I said, refusing to get in the car until Mom and Lord Vasquez arrived.

“Okay,” he said. It meant he didn’t want to argue with me. I was boiling with anger even when it was cold. The way he was

ignoring me while looking at me was not helping either. The least he could do was ask me if I even bought anything or not. But

no! He was happy with himself for finding a girl to sleep with tonight.

The more I thought about it, the angrier I felt.

Mom and Vasquez joined us after a few minutes, and we began the journey back to the mansion.

“Dad! Do you remember Mr. Hitch?” Maddox was busy on his phone, but then he spoke to his father and ruined my mood even more.

“Of course I do. He still works in the weapons department,” Vasquez answered.

“Well, I met his daughter at the shop. She is throwing a Halloween party and has invited me over. I was thinking I’d skip the family dinner tonight and go to the party if you don’t mind,” he expressed his desire, and my gaze was drawn to Lord Vasquez as I hoped he rejected his suggestion.

“That is a good idea. Nobody is staying at home for dinner anyway. Go enjoy yourself,” my hopes went down the drain when his father gave him a green signal.

“Why don’t you take Beatrice with you?” It was then that his father thought of something and suggested that he take me along.

Maddox turned to me like he had been stabbed in the chest and then got up from the seat to sit on the edge to have a word with his father.

“Dad! People will talk about her and make me uncomfortable. She is pretty dumb—she is not suitable for such parties.” He

sounded so annoyed, constantly looking at me and then at his father.

“That’s why I want her to join you. She will see our pack’s she-wolves and learn something from them,” Vasquez’s idea jolted my mother from the jewelry box she had been inspecting since she got in.

“Eh? No! That is not a good idea. Beatrice doesn’t enjoy attending such parties.” Mom let out a nervous laugh and gently placed her hand on Vasquez’s hand. He was in the middle of driving, so he didn’t turn to look at her, but he felt her touch.

“Exactly.” Maddox let out a sigh and leaned back comfortably. I was puffing air out of my nostrils and looking outside the window.

Being unable to make a decision for me was so exhausting. Fortunately, Vasquez had other plans, which prevented him from accepting the two’s objections.

“I want to spend some time in the mansion with you. You understand what I mean, right?” He slowed down just so that he could pass a look at my mother, who got his point.

“Fine. But make sure you take care of her and don’t let her drink,” my mother’s words caused Maddox to sigh and silently clutch his hair in his fist.

So, I guess I was going to the party with him and would surprise him with a dress that was sexier than Shiloh's.

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44-I Will Be Your Sexy Cowgirl

Maddox was annoyed with his father, and I bet he didn't even want to go out anymore, but he wasn't left with much of a choice

as now he had to take me with him, or else how else would Mom and Lord Vasquez enjoy their time together?

“I thought you bought something.” Mom looked around in search of the shopping bag she thought she had seen me take out of the car earlier.

“I didn’t. I didn’t get anything.” I felt ashamed of myself for lying to my mom. I know she was only so hard on me because she cared for me, but I really wanted to wear that costume for the night.

“Oh! I knew it. That’s why I’ve already gotten you a bunch of costumes. She smiled at me before dragging the costumes to the bed.

“There are four. You can wear them when you leave for a Halloween party this month. Since we are now related to such a royal family, we will be getting many invites. I mean, you will be,” she slapped her forehead when remembered they had planned to enjoy every single night together before they go back to sorting out the issues of the packs.

“Now go wear this costume quickly.” She handed me a wedding gown and grabbed her makeup kit to do my makeup.

“I don’t want to do any makeup,” I lied. I didn’t want to wear that skeletal makeup because when I change my outfit, that makeup will look odd.

“Oh! Okay!” Mom smiled, agreeing instantly.

“Now get ready and leave. Vaz has planned something romantic for us,” and every time she spoke about him, she would cheer up like a teenager.

I gave her a smile, feeling genuinely happy for her, before I walked into the bathroom and quickly dressed up in that corpse bride’s costume.

The costume was beautiful, but not something I wished to wear for him tonight. My mother helped me curl my hair and dye it a temporary blue because she wouldn’t leave me until I got some of the makeup done.

After getting ready, I walked out of the room to find Maddox in the foyer, dressed up in a sexy cop costume. The rolled-up sleeves were exposing his perfectly toned muscles.

He was on his phone when he raised his eyes and stared at me in silence

for a minute. I could only imagine how angry he was when he saw me dressed like that.

“Now go, have fun.” Mom handed me over to her and walked us to the car. She was in a hurry to get rid of us. The car ride was filled with silence for the first few minutes before he cleared his throat while keeping his eyes on the road.

“Try not to wander off. There will be a small crowd in her mansion. You will get lost.” He said it in his beautiful, husky voice.

“Okay! I will stick with you,” I said, and he turned swiftly just to pass me a quick glance.

“Um! No! I will be busy. Just stay in the living room,” he quickly corrected me, just so that he doesn’t have to babysit me all the time.

“Where will you be busy?” I asked, turning to him.

“I have friends,” he mumbled, avoiding looking my way but pretending like it was solely because he was driving.

“You mean Shiloh?” I scoffed and pouted, feeling angry once again.

“Okay! Fine. You caught me. So what? I am not going to waste my night dancing and drinking around. I can fuck anyone I want.”

He shrugged, talking aggressively when he felt cornered.

“Then fuck me.” As soon as those words escaped my lips, he hit the brakes in the middle of the dark road.

“What the fuck did you say?” He turned to me and tilted his head. The anger in his eyes was to give me a chance to take my words back.

“I said, if you must sleep with someone, sleep with your mate.” I had to look down when repeating my statement. I felt a little shy.

“Are you crazy? You are— Oh My God! That’s gross,” He jumped out of the car after expressing extreme disgust.

“I can’t believe this. It is so gross.” He was walking back and forth, running his hand through his hair, and sighing as if I had asked for his kidney.

I jumped out of the car after him and waited for him to calm down. But when he didn’t, I decided to go ahead and say what was in my heart.

“Is it? Is it really that gross?” I said, and he stopped a little farther from me to stare at me in disbelief, “It wasn’t gross when you crawled in the bed behind me, asked me to take off my bra, and grabbed my boob, wh—,” I had to shut up when he briskly walked my way and grunted at me.

“Don’t —,” he said, raising his finger, clenching his jaw, and giving me the idea that he was getting angrier.

“What? is it not the truth or you just cannot hear the truth? Oh! And let’s not forget that you were hard when you woke up,” I yelled, then covered my mouth once I realized what I was doing.

I sounded so desperate.

He was glaring at me in silence before he shook his head to get out of the trance.

“This Beatrice in front of me is not the Beatrice when she is around everyone.” He said this, turning his face slightly to the side.

“You angered me,” I mumbled, returning to my scared and silent self.

“Get in. We are going to the party. I don’t want to talk about all this stuff again.” He rolled into the car, and soon our journey began. He didn’t utter a word to me, and neither did I say anything.

Once we reached the mansion, I realized it was actually jam- packed. The loud music was reaching the parking lot.

“Come on! What are you waiting for?” Maddox looked at me when I didn’t come out of the car after him.

“You go ahead; I will come back in a minute,” I said.

“Okay!” He frowned but didn’t insist on knowing why. I was going to change in the car, wear the sexy cowgirl costume, and then enter the mansion.

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45-They Recorded Me Secretly

I quickly changed into my other costume and walked out of the car, looking fresh. I had worn a red cowgirl costume, and I might

not have noticed it before so well, but now that I wore it, I acknowledged how small it was.

My boobs were barely covered, and my bum was hanging out.

I kept adjusting my costume from all angles, trying to make it comfortable. But by the end of the day, it was my own decision to

not only buy this dress but also not try it once.

“Oh! Sexy!” a passerby commented, scanning me from head to toe.

He walked ahead of me and entered the mansion first. I ran inside while passing through the crowd with difficulty. The loud music

and different lights were deafening and blinding.

Everybody was rocking their costumes. The moment I saw the other girls

wearing sexy costumes, I realized I had made the right choice.

At least Maddox will not feel ashamed of bringing me with him. I stood near the entrance, looking around awkwardly until I

decided to walk farther and look for the living room, where I was supposed to stay.

The instant I took one step into the view, everybody started looking my way.

“Wow!” a guy commented, confusing me with his response.

Other girls were wearing the same kind of costumes. Then why were the boys looking at me like I wasn't even from this earth?

I noticed the girls raising their brows and looking bitter. Maybe I have done something wrong. Could the costume be too short? Is that why they are staring at me?

I awkwardly made my way to the living room when I bumped into two guys.

"Hey, cowgirl!" The blond guy commented, licking his lips and staring at me hungrily.

"Hi," I answered, beginning to wonder why I had come here in this crowd.

The two boys looked like they were already drunk. One of them was wearing a zombie costume, while the other was some sort of vintage Dracula. I could just look at him and tell he was not even our age.

"So," before the Dracula could say a word, I spotted Maddox coming out and looking for me. I watched him pass a quick glance around and then narrow his eyes once they landed on me. I bet he couldn't recognize me for the first few minutes because that is not what I was wearing when he saw me first.

"Excuse me!" I excused the boys and marched my way to him while he was too stunned to even take a step ahead.

“Beatrice?” he frowned, watching me carefully, then shaking his head.

“Yes! Do I not look hot now?” I asked, sneakily trying to pull my panties around to cover my ass.

“You look uncomfortable. When and where did you change?” he asked, slowly grabbing my arm to pull me to the side.

“I changed in the car. This was a surprise,” I said excitedly, smiling and waiting for his cool response.

So far, he only looked like he had been struck with the worst kind of shock.

“In the car? Beatrice!” He closed his eyes and inhaled a fistful of air. “Do you know how dangerous it is for you to be doing things like that?” He grunted with a very annoyed look on his face.

“It was a surprise,” I murmured, not smiling anymore. I felt like he was never happy. Whatever I do, he always finds a way to criticize me for it.

“Surprise to who?” He placed his hands on his waist and growled. I stayed silent for a moment as I calculated what kind of response he would give me once he found out I did it to get his attention.

“For myself.” I shrugged my shoulders in pride, getting annoyed with him at the same time. I was not going to say anything to

stroke his ego while he looked so angry.

“If you are uncomfortable, go change!” he said, puffing air out of his nostrils.

“No! I am fine. I will go have fun.” I scoffed at him, turning around and looking at the two boys who were now standing behind a group of girls and drinking their asses to no limit.

“Bye!” I yelled at Maddox and made my way to the girls instead of the boys. I didn’t like the two of them. Their eyes made me uncomfortable.

I thought Maddox would follow me, but he didn’t. The girls watched me stand with them, and it probably irked them because they shared some mixed hand gestures and then walked away from me.

“I guess they didn’t want me around.” I sighed, feeling alone and stupid.

“So what? we are here to give you an excellent company,” That’s when I heard the Dracula whisper from behind me. The next thing he did before I could even respond to him made my breath stick in my throat. He slapped my naked ass cheek so hard that a yelp escaped my lips.

“What are you doing?” I turned around and yelled at him, but in response, the two laughed like I was being unreasonable. It

annoyed me because everybody else was so drunk and invested in grinding on each other that they didn't even notice me struggling with these men.

"That is one soft bomb," Dracula laughed, and the zombie guy stared at my boobs next.

"They look even softer. Do you mind if i—," the instant he pulled his hand over to my chest, I slapped his hand and pushed him back.

"Don't fucking touch me," I yelled at him and pushed him back. He tripped and fell to the ground.

"Oh! You wish you hadn't done that," the Dracula guy responded by grabbing my wrist and trying to drag me to the side.

"Let go of me," I muttered, fighting to free myself. I was glaring at him as if I would eat him alive, even though I knew I didn't have a wolf and that their wolves were probably stronger than mine.

"Follow me silently or I'll show the entire pack of your video," he said, approaching me and whispering in my ear. It was his threat that made my soul leave my body.

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Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Chapter 45

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Chapter 46

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46-Save Me, My Alpha.

“My video?” I asked in fear, not using the same aggressive tone as before.

“When you were changing clothes in that car, we recorded you,” he smirked, whispering the words in a dirty tone. I gulped as he shoved his hand in his pants and brought his phone out to show me the video he was talking about. I felt like dying when he showed me the screen. I was so carelessly taking off my clothes and trying to get in this tiny costume

that I didn't notice them recording all of it.

"De—lete it," I stuttered when making a command. I hated the feeling of this icy wind on my skin, a feeling of helplessness and somebody else holding power over me.

"Why would I do that?" he let out a little laugh, shaking his head at me to express how idiot I am to think he will delete it if I say so.

"Now listen to me. If you act like a good girl and follow us to the room. We will delete it, but only in the morning once we are done." He pulled me closer, putting all the pressure on my arm. I felt disgusted and angry.

"Oh, come on! Don't cry. We will all have fun," he saw the tear appearing in my eyes and mumbled softly.

"Now let's go," He muttered before he stepped away from me, but his hand was still around my arm to make sure I don't try to run away. The zombie guy was breathing like a bull and glaring at me as if he was going to murder me once we were alone.

"Where do you think you are taking her?" It was then I heard the familiar voice of my mate and the tear born in my eyes disappeared.

“Oh! Alpha King Maddox! She is my girlfriend. We are just tired, so we decided to rest in one of the guestrooms,” The Dracula guy forced a smile, obviously drunk enough to not realize the car he recorded was the alpha king’s car. “She is your girlfriend?” Maddox clenched his jaw, forcing a fake smile onto his lips while stepping between us.

“Yess!” the guy lied, watching Maddox free my arm from his grip and pulling me behind him.

“She is with me, you asshole!” Maddox muttered and while the Dracula guy was in the process of questioning what just

happened and what excuse he should make, Maddox raised a punch and hit him in the jaw.

“UGHH!” The Dracula guy yelled in pain, dropping on the floor. Maddox then turned to the other guy, who stepped away, raising his hands to announce he has surrendered.

“They took my video,” I whispered in Maddox’s ear from behind him.

“What?” Maddox turned to me in shock. His eyes noticed how I shivered a little at the mention of the video.

“You took her —video?” Maddox closed his eyes for a moment, absorbing the heat his wolf was providing him.

“Lanterns time! Everybody brings out lanterns, we are going to release them in the air,” Shiloh, who had no idea why the living room was suddenly so silent, ran out with a bunch of the familiar voice of my mate and the tear born in my eyes disappeared.

“Oh! Alpha King Maddox! She is my girlfriend. We are just tired, so we decided to rest in one of the guestrooms,” The Dracula guy forced a smile, obviously drunk enough to not realize the car he recorded was the alpha king’s car. “She is your girlfriend?” Maddox clenched his jaw, forcing a fake smile onto his lips while stepping between us.

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“Lanterns time! Everybody brings out lanterns, we are going to release them in the air,” Shiloh, who had no idea why the living room was suddenly so silent, ran out with a bunch of girls holding lanterns.

“What is going on here?” she asked in confusion, passing a quick glance to the Dracula guy on the floor and then at Maddox, who lunged at the Dracula guy and started punching him relentlessly.

“What the fuck!” she yelled, “Maddox! What are you doing?” she screamed once the panic hit the party and the crowd scattered around, yelling and running towards the exit.

“Here! take my phone,” The zombie guy rushed my way and sneakily handed me over his phone, “Ju—st take it and de—lete it.

I don’t have it saved anywhere else.” he was looking so scared when asking me to spare his life in hidden words.

“No! he also took my video and was trying to touch me,” I stepped back from him and pointed my entire arm at him. Maddox stopped beating the other guy and turned to look at the Zombie guy. I saw the color of Maddox’s eyes change. His wolf had taken over to fight for his mate.

“What is going on here?” Shiloh screamed in tears, watching her party shut down. Maddox launched a punch at the zombie guy and knocked him over to the expensive lamp in the corner.

I was standing in my spot, going through the zombie guy’s phone and deleting my video when I noticed all the videos he had saved of other girls while using bathrooms or attending changing rooms.

“He had been recording many girls,” I said, watching Maddox stop and react to even a whisper my lips made. He hadn’t looked at Shiloh at once, who was screaming at the top of her lungs.

But whenever I would say something, he would stop and notice me.

“Then they are going to rot in the prison,” Maddox punched him again so hard that his tooth fell out.

“That will be enough,” I whispered and, as I have noticed before, Maddox stopped.

“What did you do? You ruined my party.” Shiloh marched in our direction and yelled at me instead of calling the guards to throw the two out. But Maddox had already called the cops to come to get them.

“They were misbehaving with me,” I said, keeping my chin up.

“Because you are wearing something that covers no part of your body. If you were to act so divine and full of yourself, you shouldn’t have worn something slutty and then ruin my party,” she yelled, making fists out of her hands and shocking me with her mentality.

“What did you just say?” It was then Maddox hung up and walked between us. “You are slut shaming her? you are?” he let out a little laugh. “You do realize you are wearing the same kind of outfit, right? Is it her fault that her body is voluptuous? Wearing whatever she likes is her right. Does that mean she is public property?” I noticed the heat Maddox released when glaring into her soul and waiting for a response from her.

“You are taking her side?” She asked in shock.

“Let’s go, Beatrice!” Maddox held my hand to walk me past her. I felt like a winner.

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Chapter 47

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47-Spanked By The Hot Cop

He walked me to the car while Shiloh tried calling for him. I stayed in the car while Maddox waited for the cops. All this time, when he was interacting with the cops and taking care of the stuff, I couldn't help but bite my lips and feel some sort of way

about him. He looked hotter than all the real cops. “Okay, thank you so much.” Maddox rolled into the car and started driving. I was silently sitting in the passenger seat, waiting for the right time to start talking.

“Thank you for helping me,” I whispered, playing with my fingers.

“I am sorry for taking you someplace like that,” he uttered, completely shocking me. I didn’t think he would act that way. I was expecting him to yell at me and make me feel guilty for wearing that costume.

“I mean, if you look at it, everything happened for good.” I shrugged my shoulders, and that’s when he stopped the car once again.

“What?” I looked around, confused as to why he had stopped the car in the middle of the road once again.

“How was it for the better? Wait! because —,” he rolled his eyes and puffed air out of his mouth,

“Because Shiloh and I fought?”

He looked tired when he stared at my face for a response.

“No! because the two bad guys got caught. No wonder how many girls they were blackmailing,” I corrected him, and the

disappointed look on his face almost made me smile. He wanted me to celebrate his downfall with her.

“So you are not happy that she and I fought and didn’t get to sleep together?” He sighed, tapping his fingernails on the steering wheel.

“No!” I pouted dramatically, shaking my head sideways.

“Okay then, I will call her and ask her to meet me at my place so that we can make up and —,” before he could finish talking nonsense, I shut him up.

“Shush! I will kick her out of the house.” I don’t know what happened to me, but I responded almost aggressively.

“Really? You would? But she is a beta wolf, and you—,” he smirked, his eyes fixated on my face.

“So what? I have an alpha king for a mate. I will ask him to take care of her.” I folded my arms over my chest, but accidentally hit my boob. As they bounced, his eyes travelled quickly to my boobs.

“That’s some confidence. What makes you think I will take your orders and take your side, but not hers?” He spread his arms, one on the steering wheel and the other on the backrest of the seat.

“I didn’t talk about you. I talked about Helel. He is stronger than you, right? He can take care of you and her in the same breath,”

I commented and shrugged, watching his smirk fade away:

“Okay! That’s enough,” he muttered as he let out a sigh of frustration. For a moment, I felt like I had messed up. Their sense of humor sucks!

He got out of the car, walked all over to my side to open the door, and grabbed my arm to pull me out of the car. He was so aggressive that I almost tripped.

“I was j—oki—- Before I could make an excuse, he spun me around and slammed me on the car’s bonnet.

“You are under arrest for pissing off a cop.” That’s when I heard his husky whisper from behind me, and my body shuddered with excitement.

“You cannot just arrest me for that,” I answered, feeling his body tightly pressed against mine from the back.

“Oh! You have no idea what can I do,” he whispered, “I have an authority over—,” He paused, his hand touched my naked ass, and my heart fluttered in my chest.

“I can punish you and set you free if you promise to be a good girl,” the tone he was talking in changed this time. He was slowly running his hand over my ass and then grabbing it, pressing it with much excitement.

“What if I disagree?” I asked, breathing profusely. My heart was racing inside my chest while he was playing with my booty.

“Then I will spank you,” He said, pulling my body away from the bonnet and pushing my back against the car this time.

His eyes were filled with lust, and I bet mine were, too. The weather was cold; we were feeling hot. I watched him place his hand on my stomach and then run it up to my boob. The moment he grabbed my boob, I rested my head back and closed my eyes.

He was fondling my big, soft boob, playing with it until he could no longer control his urges. I found him sneakily taking the strap of my dress and pulling it off my shoulder. I could guess what he was trying to do. He uncovered my boob from the fabric and gulped. Even I felt the heat when his naked hand gently touched my boob. His eyes were stuck on my fuller breast.

“Your nipples are not hard yet?” He smirked. “I know how we can make them erect,” he whispered, pinching my nipples between his fingers and gently twirling them around.

“Ah!” I moaned, biting my bottom lip instantly while he lowered his face to plant a gentle kiss on my tit.

He was purposely being gentle because the more time he took, the more I was getting impatient and needed.

He ran his lips over my tit, pulling them out with his lips and then tickling them with the tip of his tongue.

I felt like dying. I was

breathing, and my chest was going up and down as his lips slowly took over my boob. He was now trying to suck as much of my boob as he could.

“Maddox!” I moaned his name, and he raised his face, but only to open the back door of the car and offer me to come inside. He walked inside first and sat down, staring at me and waiting for me.

We were both out of control. I could see the big bulge in his pants. He was excited for me.

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Chapter 48

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48-Do It In The Backseat Of The Car

1288 Vouchers I watched him wait for me, and that's when I realized I needed to do it. I have been waiting for them to accept me. If that's how I have to start, I might as well do it. I stood in front of the car, watching him stroke his dick from over the clothes and staring at me. His one hand stretched behind the seat and the other hand adjusted the cock in his pants.

He probably didn't expect what I was going to do next. So when I started taking off my top, I found his eyes blinking hard and then fixating on me. I released my breasts completely and then slipped out of my panties. His eyes did a double take, and his breathing was racing too.

While I crawled into the backseat of the car and onto his lap, he looked at me with wide eyes. I landed on my fours, my naked ass in his lap. It took him only a few seconds to place his hand on my asscheek before he spanked me hard.

"Ah!" I let out a little yelp, but it was so amazing. He then waited for me to calm down a little before he slapped me harder this time. My breasts were hanging like two big lanterns, my tits erected and touching the surface of the seat. He was spanking me harder and harder until his attention went to my pussy. I found his hand roaming around my booty for a minute before he ran his finger over my asshole to my pussy, and my entire body shivered visibly. Stretching my body ahead, my boobs pressed hard against the seat as I lay down on his lap now. He was running his finger up and down my pussy to my hole, making me crave some extreme stuff.

While he made me excited, he suddenly grabbed my legs and got out from under me. I found him sitting behind me while he made sure I was on my fours and above the seat. Before I could get an idea of what he was up to, his tongue ran over my vagina to my ass crack. My eyes grew double in size at how incredibly amazing it felt. He then stopped and placed his lips on my pussy while I was still on my fours and looking out the window desperately. He kept his lips pressed against my vagina while his tongue did the magic. I was getting wet, but he was not leaving me. He ran his hands from under my body to grab my boobs while he kept sucking my vaginal juice. His hands were hard and muscular. I thought my boobs wouldn't fit his hands, but he was able to squeeze them and play with them easily. He went on for an hour. Every time he felt like I was losing control and was about to release, he would stop, kiss all over my ass, and then continue. He finally let me go, watching my body squirm and lie peacefully on the backseat. I couldn't even comprehend how we went from

not doing anything to doing so much. I even undressed and gave him my all very easily. But it felt amazing.

It was the best orgasm ever. I don't know what it was about these brothers, but I have never felt so horny in my life before coming to their home.

Now all I could think of was to just get naked and under them.

No! I need to stop. I shook my head and sat in the seat while he grabbed the tissue box to clean me.

Now that it was over, I was feeling so shy that every time he spread my legs to clean me; I closed my eyes and bit my lip.

"You weren't that shy before." He smirked, running the tissue over my pussy and purposely applying a lot of pressure.

"Don't tell me you are getting horny again," He commented playfully, stretching his body to the side and grabbing the dress I had worn when leaving the mansion. Which was the corpse bride costume.

"I can wear —," I tried to grab the dress but he placed his finger on my lips and silenced me. "I will help you," he said, making me wear the costume while I did nothing but just obey him.

“I think we should go home now.” He then got out of the backseat and sat in the driver’s seat. I too walked out, feeling exhausted from the intense orgasm, and took the passenger seat with him.

Once I have sat down, he started the car engine, and we hit the road. It was silent for the first few minutes before he cleared his throat and spoke.

“So, is your mom sleeping in your room tonight?” He asked, keeping his eyes on the road.

“I don’t know,” I answered, still trying to understand what happened back in there.

“Hm! If she doesn’t come to your room, I will come,” He said in a whisper, probably still horny.

“Why?” I asked because I remember him preaching about how Why he cannot touch me because I am his stepsister and how disgusting it is whenever I say something sexual about us.

“Why? You don’t want me in your room?” He asked, and I closed my eyes and turned my face to the side. I knew what he was trying to do.

“I will wait for your message tonight.” He finished, and then none of us said another word. It felt so weird sitting with him now.

We reached home and were surprised to see his dad and my mom sitting in the living room and drinking. Mom looked at me with a smile on her lips until her smile faded and I began to wonder why.

“How was the party?” his father asked him, offering him a drink.

“It was a bit stressful. Beatrice caught the two bastards. We had to speak to the cops and take care of them.” As soon as he talked about that incident, my mom’s frown grew even bigger.

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49 Snešk in Babel

“How?” Mom asked first before Lord Vasquez could even ask us anything.

“They had recorded some girls and were blackmailing them.” Maddox sat on the couch while Vasquez and Mom were still on the carpet. I was standing awkwardly near the couch.

“How did Beatrice catch them? She is just an innocent little girl,” Mom was sneakily staring at me, pretending to talk to Maddox, but it was odd because I kept getting the impression she was reminding me of that.

“Oh! Well, she is more than that. I mean, she is a pretty vigilante.” Maddox took a sip from the drink when answering my mom.

Mom raised her hand for me, and when I accepted her hand, she pulled me so hard that I landed on the floor beside her. But it didn't seem like that to the others. It looked like she offered me a seat, so I sat down with her. Now that I was sitting with my

mom, I was facing Maddox, who was sitting on the couch with his legs spread.

I couldn't help but look at the bugle. He was carelessly drinking with his father and talking about the whole mess from the party, while my mother was awkwardly running a hand through my hair and my arm.

"How about you guys talk while I catch up with my daughter?" Mom finally excused herself. I saw it happening the instant her smile faded. It was still a lucky day for me that she waited so long before removing me from their company. I followed her while she kept holding my hand tightly.

Once we were in my room, I found her glaring at me. "What happened?" she asked, but there was no fake smile on her lips this time. She seemed furious and agitated.

"What he said," I whispered, reaching into my closet to get my PJs and also so that I could avoid looking her in the eye.

"Beatrice! Tell me what happened. How did you catch them?" She grabbed my arm and pulled me away from the closet. At this point, it was pretty obvious she wasn't going to let me move on until I answered her.

“Um! There were two guys at the party that were harassing me,” I started talking and nervously playing with my fingers.

“How did you find out they were recording girls?” Her arms folded over her chest, her foot tapping on the floor, her gaze deepening into mine.

“One of them was trying to touch me while the other wanted to record, so Maddox came and helped me. That’s when he saw the videos,” I said, taking big gulps of my salvia to sound normal. It was impossible when she was glaring at me like she was going to eat me alive.

“Oh! And nothing else happened?” She tilted her head even more. Every time she asked me a question, I felt my heart racing in my chest.

It was becoming a little difficult to be with her. She would bombard me with so many questions that I would feel suffocated.

However, I was still thankful for her love and care.

“No!” I lied.

“You look messy. Did something else happen?” she insisted to know and the fact that she kept asking me made me feel like maybe she sensed something else happened.

“No!” I lied again.

“Hm! I got you some new medications. You eat them, and they will make your wolf lazy. You don’t have to make your wolf fall asleep entirely anymore. But remember, you need to take them at all costs. It also means you will not hear from your wolf, but because the brothers were crying about the ingredients, I decided to get you something mild. Go take them,” she said, as she pointed at the nightstand. It was the same pill bottle. I walked over and grabbed the pill, staring at it and trying to spit out the difference.

They looked exactly like the previous ones. I took a pill to avoid ruining her mood any further than I already had. It was crazy because she told me to take these pills when I had already taken one in the morning.

“So I don’t need to take a pill in the morning anymore?” I asked her, putting the bottle down after taking the pill. “You will be taking two pills from now on. One in the afternoon and one in the evening because these pills are fairly less effective, you will need two. Now go change and get ready for bed.” She looked stern and scary that night. Hence, I couldn’t ask her if she was going to sleep in the room with me.

I nodded and grabbed the PJs to rush into the bathroom. I just didn't understand why I wanted her to sleep with Vazquez tonight.

Was I really looking forward to Maddox coming into my room? We did a lot in the car, but because it was an open area, we couldn't do too much.

What limits will we cross when he is in my room, and why did he want to come to my room all of a sudden?

I wonder what happened to him not wanting to do anything with his stepsister.

Thinking about him, I walked under the shower, naked. As I was washing, I remembered his touch, and a smile crept over my lips.

I ran my hands all over my body, remembering his touch and feeling my body getting hot. My hand slipped between my legs, and

I touched my vagina. I almost jumped and let out a shriek. I have never done that before, but I remember Zane telling me how to do it.

"Should I do it? But what if Maddox comes to the room tonight and I am already exhausted? What then? He will get upset and

will probably think I am not interested,” I asked myself and instantly pulled my hand away from between my legs.

“I will let him do it for me.” I bit my bottom lip excitedly. I was very excited to meet Maddox tonight. I heard the bedroom door open and close again. So I knew who came this time.

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50-Cagid In My Room

I cursed at myself for not having cool lingerie for the night, but the pajamas will work. I never imagined myself to be so comfortable with this new me.

I brushed my fingers through my hair and then walked out of the room to meet him again. The instant I set foot outside, I saw my mom staring at me in confusion.

“Why are you so stiff?” She asked, and I relaxed my body. I was trying to look a little sexy when coming out of the bathroom, but sadly, it was my mom.

I didn’t mind, but maybe I did. My body was ready for something more than just a peaceful night.

“Ahh!” Mom yawned. “Come on. Get in bed, it’s late. I am so tired,” she complained when crawling into the bed and taking up most of the space. I sighed secretly, looking all sad when getting into bed with her.

I wondered if Maddox was waiting for me to message him. As I rested my head on the pillow, I kept thinking about how I could ask my mom to leave the room.

“Mom!” I yelled, pinching my skin nervously. I wouldn’t dare make it clear that I want her gone.

“Hm? What do you want?” she voiced, facing away from me.

“I — was thinking, what if Lord Vasquez gets upset with you sleeping in my room every night? I mean, he is so addicted to you that he will think I am stealing you from him.” I shut my mouth instantly once I was done talking.

“We did everything we could. We are tired enough to only sleep now,” she said in a very tired tone. I cringed at myself and my fate.

I sneakily pulled my phone out to let Maddox know he could not come tonight. This was the best I could do to ask my mom to leave, and if she didn't leave for that reason, she was not going to leave at all.

Me: Mom is sleeping in my room tonight.

I hit the send button and rested the phone on my chest. He would just ignore me or say okay. It is not like he was desperate for me. I felt like I was taking those words way too seriously. He probably felt like he needed to give back to me by taking care of me tonight.

By taking care, he probably meant to make sure I didn't feel unsafe. I was busy thinking about all that, and when I finally lifted my phone again, I was surprised to see his text.

Maddox: Is she asleep?

I frowned. Why would he want to know?

Me: Sleepy! Not sleeping yet.

Maddox: message me when she is in a deep sleep.

I grimaced, reading and rereading his text, again and again, to understand why I needed to text him.

Me: Why? I might fall asleep too.

Maddox: You better not.

I felt a tingling sensation at the bottom of my feet.

What was he up to? He had never talked to me on the phone before, but

tonight he was responding as if that was the only thing he was doing.

Me: Why?

Maddox: Once she is in a deep sleep, meet me in the living room.

My heart skipped a beat at his demand. Why would he ask me to join him in the living room?

Me: What for?

Maddox: You will see.

Me: No! tell me.

I was desperately staring at the screen when my mom yelled.

“Put your phone down. Who the heck are you even talking to at this time?” She got up and grabbed my phone out of my hands to slam it on the desk.

“Sleep now,” she pointed her finger at me, making me afraid of her angry glare. I didn’t say anything. She probably thought I was playing a game on my phone because that’s what I used to do before. She would always yell, at who I am texting but knew I was playing games on my phone. I didn’t demand my phone; I never did that. But tonight was different. Now that I had rested my head, I couldn’t help but wonder why he wanted me to come to the living room. I stayed silent for the next two minutes and then cleared my throat once again. “Mom!” I felt like I was going to get scolded by her any minute now.

“What now? Beatrice! Why aren’t you sleeping?” She almost raised her voice, sounding super annoyed with me.

“I am starving,” I whispered, not lying. I was starving, but for something else.

“Beatrice!” she complained. “Fine. Go grab something quick and finish eating it in the kitchen. You always leave crumbs on the bed. I don’t want to wake up with bugs and ants.” She didn’t turn to me this time. I happily rolled out of bed but didn’t leave the

room instantly. She was heavily sleepy. I wondered if she would be asleep in the next few minutes.

Because if not, I will feel like

she is going to come after me any minute.

I finally exited the room and took a deep breath.

Now that I was standing in the hallway and in front of Maddox's bedroom, I kept

questioning myself before I could take another step.

Should I knock on his door? What if I wake up my mom, or what if he is not

even there?

"What if he isn't even asking to see me for that purpose?" I slapped my head thinking I could just

knock on the door as if I knew

what he wanted from me tonight.

I decided to go to the kitchen and take a quick glance around the living room. As I walked past the

living room, I found it

completely dark and empty. Even the fire in the fireplace had gone out.

"He isn't even here." I rolled my eyes, sighed, and realized I'd been duped. I mean, he told me to

message him, but because I

don't have my phone with me, I cannot even inform him.

The moment I turned around to leave, I bumped into none other than Maddox himself.

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The Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee by Alexis Dee has been updated to chapter Chapter 50 .

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