

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 7

7-Dark Desires

I marched towards the bed and crawled between his legs, removing his hand and taking control of everything. His d&ck was hard and huge. At first, I was afraid I wouldn't even be able to wrap my hand around his shaft easily, but then when I did, I wondered how painful it would be to take it whole inside me.

He ran his hand through my hair and lowered my face to rest my lips on the head of his c&ck. He shuddered, but then sighed in pleasure. I was planting gentle kisses on the hard surface, gripping the shaft in my grip.

His c&ck would occasionally spasm when I would wrap my mouth around the head and suck it so softly that he would release drops of pre-c&m into my mouth. My body was heating up, my nipples were erect, and my p&ssy was squirming.

I ran my partially opened lips along the shaft, making his body tremble in pleasure.

"Ehmm!" moaning on his shaft, I put pressure from my lips to his d&ck while cupping his large balls in my hands. I planted a lazy kiss on his head before pulling back and wrapping my hand around the shaft once again.

After rubbing it up and down, I relaxed to allow the drain from the head to the side before twisting my grip around the shaft. It was then he grasped my hair and shoved his swollen purple c&ck into my mouth. I gagged at first due to how big and long his c&ck was before adjusting to it.

He was thrusting his d&ck into my mouth, touching my throat, and releasing a little bit of the juice to moisten my insides. And then made a last thrust inside my mouth and filled my inside with salty c*m, making me gag as he didn't pull his d&ck out. I had no other option left but to swallow it all.

"Do you want more?" he asked in a s*xxy voice, and I couldn't help but nod like a thirsty m*ron.

"Do you want more?" I heard him say it again, and a frown covered my forehead.

"Is she waking up?" and then a distinct voice hit the air. My frown grew bigger because I thought we were alone.

"I don't know. I gave her some water, but she's grunting and all. Maybe she is having sleep paralysis?" It wasn't long that I forced my eyes open and saw Helel talking to someone.

"Eh?" I groaned, feeling heavy when lifting my head.

"Oh! She woke up." The other guy was none other than Akin himself. He was in his office suit, and probably had to rush home.

But what happened?

"What happened?" I asked. The last thing I remember was sucking Helel till I wet myself. But suddenly I was back in my room.

"I went inside to get you the pills when I heard you collapsing outside. You passed out then and there," Helel explained, looking not very interested in me.

So it was all just a dream?

"I'm not sure what Maddox was thinking when he stole her pills," Akin grunted tiredly, shaking his head.

"He isn't picking up my calls." Helel sighed. I couldn't help but stare at him. That dream was so real. It's awkward that I have such strong feelings for my stepbrother.

"He told me he was going to stay with mom for a while," Akin addressed. "I think it is not easy for him to see someone else taking his mother's place."

He would casually look around my room but would barely give me a glance. That was the thing about these two twins. They had not looked my way for once.

"Take your medicine. We don't want you to die and get blamed for it," Helel then picked up the bottle and threw it in my lap.

"I was having such an important meeting when you called me," Akin complained while walking out of the room with Helel. None of them asked me how I was feeling, they just made sure I wasn't dead yet.

'You are such a s*ut,' I yelled at my wolf for having such dreams about them.

'That was not me. Don't blame me for your weaknesses,' I heard her voice, and it gave me shivers down my spine. I took the pill in a hurry before she made me lose my mind and I ended up looking like an idiot.

Once I took the pills, I felt much more at ease. However, I was still guilty of having those desires for Helel. I don't get it. If Maddox was my mate, why was I thirsting over Helel? Was it only because of my wolf?

Now that I was feeling much better, I noticed how scared I was of my shadow.

"Fear is a good thing. It stops us from making s*upid decisions," I reminded myself of my mother's advice before changing into a white top and blue shorts that could barely cover my big booty. I have faced criticism in the past from my neighbors for my body type. They would always tell my mom to dress me properly after I turned 18 and started wearing booty shorts.

I had a voluptuous body and, sadly; it was too intimidating for others. Helel was on the couch in the living room, busy with his phone, when I arrived behind him.

There was something he was searching for, or should I say, it was someone he was busy finding information about.

Gwen Moore!

His search was all about her. He was casually shaking his leg and not paying attention to what was playing on the TV when he was scrolling down his phone and opening every single page regarding that name.

"Thank you for finding my medicine." I cleared my throat, appearing in front of the couch.

"Hm!" he raised his brow in response, not lifting his eyes from his phone. Whoever this girl was must be very special, or else why was he so engrossed in searching for her?

"Dad said he wants you to take your first lesson with me in the evening. So be prepared. I will not tolerate any misbehavior or tardiness." He ordered without giving me a spare stare.

After having such an intimate dream about him, I was afraid of learning anything from him. And that too, having a private l*s son with him.