

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 71 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 71

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Chapter 71-Grab My b*oo*b

As Helel walked out of the room after giving Gwen Akin's message, I followed him to the living room to know what his plans were for that match.

"Ready to lose?" I teased him by jumping on the couch in front of the one he was sitting comfortably on, holding a remote controller.

"You're too confident," he chuckled sarcastically, his gaze fixed on the TV and his leg shaking.

Title of the document

"That's because I know strength is not always about your physical ability to overpower someone. I believe in mental power more than physical power." I commented with an attitude, watching him softly grin and turn his head toward me.

"That's because you don't have a psychical strength. I don't want to offend you, but please hear yourself speak. For someone who doesn't even have an active wolf, you are too cocky of your abilities." His comment made me form a frown. on my forehead and groan a little.

"Fine, we'll see tonight," I scoffed, continuing to sit in bed. Thiš êššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lb;n★

"What are all these appointments she is going for?" I sneakily changed the subject to Gwen. There was a whole lot of mystery about her, and so far, I have not heard much about her past or where she has come from.

“To help her remember what happened to her and how she ended up washed up ashore,” Helel answered, his attention focused on the TV.

“Isn’t it weird tha—,” I was still in the process of talking when Helel straightened his back on the sofa and interrupted me.

“Hush!” He waved the TV controller at me while fixing his eyes on the screen. There was a newscast playing that caught his attention.

“The tourists insist on staying while the volcano is on the verge of eruption. Thankfully, there will be no damage caused to the civilization being far away from the volcano but the tourists can get their lives in danger if they didn’t stop indulging in reckless activities,” the Tv reporter said as the video of the volcano with some young werewolves performing daring acts for social media around it played on the TV.

“These students are so d*um*b.” Helel threw the TV remote aside and got on his feet to contact the guards. I stared at the volcano for a moment, and a weird urge to take a closer look emerged in my heart. No matter how hard I tried to look away from the screen, I couldn’t help but keep staring at it. There was something very soothing and calming about the colour of a volcano that I couldn’t look away from.

“The volcano will erupt, the lava will leave, and then it will be home,” I whispered.

“The volcano will erupt, the lava will leave, and then it will be home,” I repeated, not understanding what was happening to me.

“The volcano wi—,”

I was rudely interrupted by a tap on my shoulder. I shook my head and turned around to see Helel standing behind me. He stared at my face for a moment before raising his eyes and looking at the TV.

“What are you looking at?” he asked, and when I turned to the TV, I found a random show playing on it.

“I don’t know. I guess I zoned out,” I laughed, to avoid being questioned. I don’t know what happened, but it was so weird.

“Don’t tell me you have been zoned out for an hour.” He commented, and my heart dropped in my chest. I have been staring at the screen for an hour, and I can’t even remember anymore what intrigued me so much.

“Oh!” I got up from the couch and shook my head a little when Helel’s mocking laugh turned my attention to him.

“If you are too afraid, let me know. I will spare you,” he shrugged his shoulders in pride. I instantly knew what he was talking about.

“Afraid of you?” I scoffed, pissing him off. “Let’s get over with this.” I said, then jumped to my feet to take the lead. He followed me to my room, and once we locked the door, I got in bed while he walked around the bed.

“Come on!” I said, grabbing a red ribbon and tying my hair up in a ponytail. He was wearing a shirt and boxers, while I was in a shirt, b*oo*ty shorts, and a ribbon. I even have my undergarments on, so it was going to take him a long time to s*tri*p me n*ake*d. Once he jumped on the bed, I attacked him.

“Hey!” he complained when I grabbed his shirt and tried to get it off. I wanted to win.

He tossed me aside and spanked me hard, annoying me with the way he laughed. He was trying to show his strength and mock me.

We were on our knees, waiting for our opponent’s next move. He went ahead and grabbed my shirt. That’s when I stretched my hand down and grabbed his balls from over his shorts.

He suddenly let go of my shirt and backed down.

“What happened? Too scared of me?” Even though I knew what had happened, I mocked. After giving it another thought, he got on his knees again, and I could immediately tell he was up for a hard fight.

The next time he approached me, he swung his hand between my legs while his other hand was behind my neck and lifted me in the air.

He threw me in bed, and before I could grab my senses and get up; he pulled my shirt up. Thankfully, he couldn’t take it off because I held onto it, but that gave him enough chance to grab my b*oo*b while trying to free my b*rea*st from the b*ra.

As he slid his hand under my b*ra, my body twitched. His hands were firm and his grasp was harsh, something I liked a lot.

Now that we were both playing dirty, I could see his c*oc*k growing in his boxers as he kept f*ondling my b*oo*b.

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Chapter 72-Sucking His d*ic*k In A Fight

He grabbed my b*oo*bs next while I tried reaching for his shorts. I got too distracted when he squeezed my b*oo*bs hard in his hands. I yanked my head back and arched my back. I tried to struggle, but couldn't pry his hands away. As he pinched my n*ipp*les, jolts of pain and pleasure travelled from my n*ipp*les throughout my body, and I squirmed a little too hard this time.

That's when he got a little too distracted and started caressing my n*ipp*les. My hand reached between Helel's legs and grasped his hard, gigantic c*oc*k.

I stroked it, and his body shuddered before he grabbed my hand and slammed it to the side on the mattress.

Title of the document

While trying to release my hand, I noticed how hard our g*roi*ns were rubbing together.

He tried to grab the ribbon from my hair when I held onto his shirt and ripped it open to reveal his chiselled body. His abs were raging and prominent.

It took him a minute to respond. He let go of his attention. from the ribbon and gripped my top and pushed it up my head, leaving me in a b*ra only. He did it so quickly that I couldn't fight him.

Fine! I was still wearing more clothes than him. He was only in his boxers now, while I had my b*oo*ty shorts on, my p*an*tie*s, b*ra, and a hair ribbon.

"Your smirk tells me you think you are winning," he said, stopping to comment.

"I am," I whispered, and instantly pulled his boxers down. It revealed his hard c*oc*k, but because he was sitting on top of me, I couldn't draw it completely

off. He held it with his one hand and pulled it up again. Thiš êššëñçë iš šëçürëly ämbëddëd in n0v&lbjn★

This time, he didn't wait for me to reach for his boxers again and grabbed my b*oo*bs with both of his hands. He f*orc*ed them up, and that's when he successfully grabbed my b*ra and pulled it over to my chest.

My n*ake*d b*rea*sts bounced back while he tipped the b*ra over my head and tossed it down on the bed.

There was a split second where he took a break to ogle at my big, soft b*oo*bs that were pointing up and wanting his attention. His d*ic*k moved in his boxers. I felt it against my skin.

He then shook his head and got off me, but only to wrap his arms around my waist and start tugging my shorts down. He stretched them down to my thighs and then reached for my p*an*tie*s. While I struggled to get up and grab my shorts so that I can pull them up again, he had already grabbed my p*an*tie*s and pulled them down. Now it was much easier for him to bring the shorts down with the p*an*tie*s.

In the next few seconds, he had left me completely n*ake*d in the bed. He groaned and breathed heavily when he watched me lie straight and stare back at him. His body was moving aggressively when breathing, but his eyes were stuck on my p*uss*y.

He had tossed all my clothes onto the floor now.

My body felt a weird surge of excitement when he grabbed his c*oc*k from over his boxers and stroked it a little to adjust it.

"I won," he announced, closing his eyes and turning his face away from my body.

"I still have a ribbon on," I whispered, and he opened his eyes in a swift move.

In the next few seconds, the beast inside him woke up again. He didn't want to lose from me. He stretched over very quickly to reach for my hair when I got a chance to pull his boxers down.

While he attempted to get up and pull the boxers up again, I got on my feet and grabbed his n*ake*d c*oc*k to distract him. He groaned, grabbing my hair

to untie the ribbon. Since he was sitting on his knees, it was relatively hard to pull his boxers all the way down to his feet.

I was left with no choice but to bend down and put my mouth on his d*ic*k.

My gesture shocked him into letting go of my hair and pulling back. He landed on his butt in the bed and that's when I stole the boxers down on his feet and twirled it around in the air when celebrating the victory.

"Wohoo! I defeated the Alpha King," I exclaimed, tossing the boxer aside while yelling and laughing at him.

He stared at me for a moment in utter anger and frustra- tion before he got on his knees to face me.

"You cheated," he growled, glaring into my soul.

"I did not. You said everything is fair in love and war," I shrugged my shoulders, "It is not my fault that your d*ic*k is so sensitive," I commented, and it angered him more.

"If I had done the same, then I would have asked you," he scoffed, trying to boost his own ego.

"Nope! I would have still won because I'm not a p*uss*y like you," I said with a grin on my lips. He paused for a moment before his eyes darkened.

One could tell he couldn't imagine losing to anyone.

"Fine. One last battle," he said, forgetting the fact that we were completely n*ake*d on our knees and in my bed.

"No! That was supposed to be our last one. How many times do you wish to lose from me?" I asked, and he lowered his face to calm down, and that's when he realized the state, we were in.

"Umm! Yeah, of course," he jumped off the bed and hurriedly grabbed his shorts to slip into them.

I walked out of the bed after him and clumsily put on a baggy sweater and a fresh pair of baggy jeans from the clos-

"What happened?" I asked, watching him look a little out of place.

“Beatrice! I want to be honest with you about everything. I don’t want you to think I own you or you own me,” he said, turning around before leaving to tell me.

“What do you mean by that?” I asked as my heart skipped a beat.

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Chapter 73 – A Douchebag Indeed.

“What does that mean?” I asked for more clarification since his words caught me off guard. Now that we are dressed up again, it is a lot easier to have a decent conversation and not stare at each other’s body parts and get horny.

“I might sound like a douchebag to you, but I am not planning to accept you,” he said, and my eyes traveled into space. “Things happened between us, but I never promised you anything. So if you are thinking we are headed toward a relationship, I am sorry. I never intended to give you false hope.” he sounded very guilty and apologetic and that k*illed me inside.

“What if it was Gwen?” I asked out of the blue. I had a problem, one of many problems, in fact. I couldn’t keep my thoughts to myself. Being subtle about something was not something I was good at. I would rather be upfront than linger around. Thiš èššěñçë iš šëçürèly èmbèddèd in n0v&lbjn★

Title of the document

“What? Why did you have to bring her up?” He frowned, looking upset at the mention of her name.

“Because I want to know. You think I don’t see the look you and Akin give her? Be honest with me. I am your mate and I deserve to know.” I demanded as I rushed to the door and blocked his way out.

“Bea! Don’t act like a child and get out of my way,” he insisted, not even looking my way.

“First, tell me what is going on between you and Gwen?” I insisted on knowing before I stepped aside and let him walk out of the room. I had a feeling that if he didn’t tell me clearly, I would end up falling into the trap of anxiety.

He stared at me with an exhausted look on his face for a minute before rolling his eyes and giving up.

“It is true,” he whispered, making my heart miss a beat.

“What is true? Explain your answer,” I demanded, sounding even more aggressive this time. He parted his lips and let out a deep breath before nodding to himself as if he were convincing his wolf that they should better let me know now than later.

“I do like her,” he finished, and my face softened. I wanted to cry instantly, but that would make him hold in the information, so I regained my posture.

“And what about me?” I asked in a murmur.

“Bea! It was just a one-time thing. If I had a tiny bit of an idea that you would take it that seriously, I would have f*orc*ed myself to walk away,” he said, and the amount of regret he showed for sleeping with me scattered my confidence.

“Besides, you have so many mates and there are so many restrictions-” He was in the process of making up excuses when I intervened.

“When you truly want to be with someone, you fight all the restrictions and be with them,” I commented, and by the looks of how he nodded, he agreed with me.

“I agree with your statement, and I hope you are understanding it yourself too,” he whispered while looking away from me. I felt like I got what he meant. Him not fighting the restrictions was enough for him to tell me that he didn’t want to be with me.

“Oh!” I uttered, slowly bringing my arms down and stepping out of his way.

“I am really sorry for hurting your feelings. I will keep my distance from you,” he said, and just as he was about to walk out of the room, my d*um*b, thirsty a*ss yelled.

“I am okay with us mating without giving a title to our relationship,” I bit my tongue when he paused and turned around suddenly to look at me.

“What? Bea! Do you even understand what you are saying?” he asked in an annoyed tone.

“You never led me on. I mean, I just wanted to be clear. Look! You said it yourself that I have many mates, and I do plan to mate with anyone who wants to mate with me. I don’t mind if our relationship is only physical.” I was shaking when he stomped on my self-esteem just to be around him.

He kept staring at my face for a moment before he walked away, finally without responding to me.

“What have I done?” I slapped my forehead, walked back to the bed, and sat helplessly with my eyes stuck in space.

“I need to calm myself down.” It was then that I jumped out of bed to look for my diary. While searching around, I kept fidgeting with my fingers.

“Where is it?” I frowned, turning my entire closet upside down, but there were no signs of the diary.

“What the heck! Where did it go?” I complained a bit louder this time, throwing my clothes out of the closet and getting frustrated.

“I’m sure mom put it here somewhere,” I grumbled and took a step back, keeping an eye out for any traces of my diary.

“Did somebody steal it?” My heart sank in my chest when I realized my diary was nowhere to be found. It wasn’t supposed to happen. Nobody was supposed to get their hands on that diary.

“S*hit!” I cursed in my mouth, “Freaking Gwen!” Gritting my teeth angrily, I stormed out of my room to have a word with that thief. She was the one looking through Akin’s shelves. She has to be the one

who stole my diary, too.

I rushed through the living room, making my way to her room, which was across from the living room. I heard Helel and Akin call for me, probably wanting to know where I was headed to.

The aggression I used to walk over to her room probably got their attention. They rushed after me the instant I approached her door, and before I could

start punching the door; I felt a pair of powerful arms getting wrapped around my body and pulling me away from the door.

He lifted me and took me to the living room and tossed me over the couch. I should have known from all the muscles in his hands that it was Helel.

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Chapter 74 – An Open Relationship

“What the heck are you up to now?” he grunted, placing his hands on his waist and keeping his gaze intact on my face. I looked beside him and found Akin staring at me in confusion. The two had blocked my way to Gwen’s room. They were making me seem like a monster by protecting her from me, and it irked me.

“I need to speak to her,” I muttered, watching them shake their heads at me. “What is that supposed to mean?” I asked once when their expressions angered me.

“Why do you wish to speak to her?” Helel questioned. I noticed he was the only one asking me all these questions at the moment. Probably because he had seen me go crazy the other night when I wanted to destroy her room.

Title of the document

“She stole my diary,” I said, raising my voice, and that compelled Akin to point his finger at me before he could even say anything.

“Don’t raise your voice. She is resting,” he said, and Helel bit the inside of his cheek. It was a pleasure to know at least one of them knew I didn’t like it when they showed too much care for her. My sarcasm would eventually k*ill me.

“She is not a princess, whose rest should be my concern.” I retorted, and Akin had to close his eyes and open them again to make sure he heard me correctly. I haven’t shown my true nature to him as yet. So it was definitely a little shocking for him to hear me argue at full strength. This is a link to the original document★

“Bea—,” Helel paused when acknowledging his brother’s presence. “Trice!” he added and secretly scratched his temples in guilt. “What is it about this time?” He then proceeded to posture straight again and ask me.

“I just told you guys, she stole my diary,” I repeated myself, but the look they were giving me was not nice at all. They didn’t believe me.

“You guys don’t believe me, do you?” I frowned, staring at them one by one. That’s when the main door opened, and in came Maddox and Zane, gossiping about some football match until their eyes landed on us and silence took over them.

“What is going on here?” Maddox asked, passing me a quick glance.

“We need to have a talk,” Helel declared after a few second’s pause. I bet even Akin didn’t know what he was going to talk about.

“Beatrice! Go back to your room. We will come there to have a word with you after we are done discussing some things.” Helel turned to me and asked me to follow his commands. I shook my head stubbornly and pointed at Gwen’s door. I didn’t come downstairs to hear their commands. I needed my diary back from Gwen.

“Do you want us to talk to you about the mate bond or not?” Helel hunched over, his hands on his knees, as he demanded to know it from me. My anger withered away when I heard about the topic of interest.

I wanted my diary, but there was no way they would let me disturb her sleep now that she had returned from the hospital and was heavily drugged.

“Fine,” I answered, jumping off the couch. I noticed the way Helel flinched when watching me get out of the couch. He must have thought I would make another attempt to get into Gwen’s room.

about why he asked his brother to have a talk about the mate bond.

“What if they collectively reject me? But they can’t do that,” I sighed when remembering I cannot be rejected, “Then what are they planning to do?” I questioned as I sat down on the bed and waited for them to come.

The anxiety level in my body was rising beyond my acknowledgment. I was chewing on my nails and staring at the door curiously. And then they finally knocked on the door.

“Come in,” I answered, and the brothers opened the door. Helel was the one leading his brothers today. It would usually be Akin, but today he looked a little dull and in a bad mood.

I wondered what they discussed.

“Maddox!” Helel called his name, and Maddox understood what he was supposed to do. He closed the door after they have walked into the room and eyed me to sit down in the bed. I hesitantly listened to them as they stood around the bed. Helel and Akin in front, Maddox and Zane to my left and right.

“So! We discussed a few things, including your rage from the other night, when you basically wanted to burn the whole mansion down,” Helel started off by reminding me of that night. I am certain he didn’t tell them anything about our s*e*xual adventures.

“Since you cannot be rejected and the mate bond cannot be ignored, we want to know directly from you what you want?” Helel proceeded to ask, making me look around and stare at them one by one.

I had only cleared my throat when Helel added once again, and this time; he left me speechless.

“I told them about your proposition.” His words compelled me to zip my lips in a tight line and express confusion.

“That you don’t expect us to stick with you. You told me you were okay with just being— in an open relationship with us. I know it sounds a bit icky because— you were introduced to us as our future stepsister but-we all know that doesn’t matter anymore since you are mates with us. But the fact that you are mates with all of us, the concept of monogamy is already out the window. And since you two expressed your desire to be okay with whoever we date as long as we take care of you, we brothers gave it some thought. But we still want to give you a chance to back down whenever you feel like it,” Helel continued to talk with a weird look of embarra*s*sment on his face. I bet it wasn’t easy for him to talk about things like that in front of his brother so openly.

Now the eyes were stuck on me, and I had to make a decision.

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Chapter 75 – Deep Cleavage For A Good Show

“Also, we are not promising to mating with you or romantically get involved with you. We are just showing you where we stand. We don’t want you to think we are planning to mate with you or that we will be only yours. You can date whomever you want, and we will be with whomever we want. Neither you should hurt who we like nor we will interrupt who you date. Since this mate bond cannot be broken, we are pretty much stuck and frustrated.” Akin finally broke the silence and also crushed my only hopes with his yammering.

“You know; mate bond can make one’s wolf go crazy at times. That’s why we all must be on board with the idea of mating without giving the other party a wrong idea,” Maddox added this time.

“Just because we are mating with you doesn’t mean we are together, at least not right now,” he cleared up while rolling his eyes.

Title of the document

So basically, they were trying to find a loophole where they could get the satisfaction of their wolves without feeling the burden of commitment.

“I hope we made ourselves clear,” Helel said, stealing his eyes from me. I stayed silent since they decided everything themselves.

“So just say no whenever you don’t or we will say no whenever we are not in the mood,” It must have been really hard for Helel to talk about the physical relationship with me because every time he said something, he looked away and stuttered.

It hurt me a little because I lost my v*irgin*ity to him. Well, he cannot be blamed, since I knew what I was doing.

“Friends with benefits kind of s*hit!” Finally, Zane spoke up, and after listening to his statement, his brothers went silent to think deeply and then nodded.

“Yeah! Right. That is the right term,” Helel agreed with a much-relieved look on his face this time. Yeah! Give it a fancy name and think you have done a great job.

“Is that alright?” Helel then turned to me and questioned me. All eyes were on me, and my mind was racing with ideas about what I should do.

Should I just tell them not to bother?

No! I cannot let Gwen have them. I don’t stand a chance with them. I cannot be their beloved Beatrice, so I would rather ruin her chances, too.

“Okay!” I said it with much reluctance.

“Cool! But that also means no attacking Gwen.” It was then that Akin instantly jumped in to defend his beloved birdie.

“Oh! So that’s what it was all about?” I rolled my eyes and let out a laugh. “I wasn’t accusing her of stealing my diary because I was jealous of her,” I commented and laughed more, watching them stare at each other and probably think they were fools.

They basically wanted to make everything clear so that I could leave Gwen alone. Little did they know, I didn’t like Gwen, even if they paid her attention or not.

“She didn’t steal your diary. You must have put it somewhere and forgotten about it,” Akin argued, defending her without even asking her anything.

“I haven’t left the house in days with my diary. How the hell did I lose it?” I got on my knees in my bed and crawled over to Akin, stubbornly glaring at him with my hands on my waist.

“I don’t know,” he awkwardly looked away. Wow! I was able to make the big, alpha-king brother uncomfortable.

“Remember that day when you ran out of school with your bag? You dropped your stuff. Maybe that’s when you lost it,” Zane suggested, and he made me think maybe that’s what happened.

I watched them look satisfied with Zane's suggestion, and at this point, it was pretty clear that no matter what I said, they would defend her. I will take a look around her room myself.

"Fine, I will not bother your beloved Gwen about my diary again," I said in a mocking tone, sitting back in bed and rolling my eyes.

They all shared an awkward glance before bobbing their heads and walking out of my room one by one. Now that they were gone, I recalled what they had talked to me about us.

"Does that mean they are not irked by having a physical relationship with me?" I asked myself, "Interesting!"

I didn't know what else to do other than not take the evening pill and try to hear my wolf talk. I have been in a loop where I couldn't forget the little talk I had with Ace. She seemed interesting, but also explosive.

If only I wasn't afraid of losing my scent when not on pills, I might have given my transition a try.

I stayed in my room until dinner was served. It was going to be awkward now that they had openly said their wolves were unable to control their urges when around their fated mate.

Walking downstairs to join them in the dining room, I had prepared my mind to ask anyone of them to stay in my room for the night. Now that I have missed taking the pills, I wouldn't want him to come to collect me.

I was a little scared of what Ace might do, so I kept the pills in my shorts pocket for an emergency.

The brothers and Gwen were already present and had started eating dinner. They never waited for me, and those little things stopped hurting me. I used to crave attention, but now I know I have plenty of it in other ways.

It is about time that they confess that they are jealous of me being with the other brothers. Hopefully, one of them will feel that way. That will prove they fell in love with me.

'Flying too high already?' Ace speaking out of the blue jolted me into dropping the spoon and spilling the soup on my shirt.

“Are you a child, Beatrice?” Maddox complained, while the others only shook their heads. passing them an awkward smile, I grabbed the napkin to clean my shirt.

‘Why did you wear a b*ra? Maddox would have been staring at your b*oo*bs and not the b*ra now if you hadn’t worn one,’ as she mentioned Maddox. I raised my head and caught him staring at my chest while I rubbed the napkin over the cleavage. Thiš êššěňčě ĩš šěçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★

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Chapter 76 – Spread Your Legs And Make A Room For Me

I felt heat rushing to my cheeks, but that didn’t last long. Gwen began choking on a f*uc*king soup, and everyone’s attention was drawn to her. I watched the brother’s panic and offered her water and any kind of help. It just didn’t sit well with me.

There was something incredibly off about her.

“Are you a child, Gwen? Be careful with what you put in your mouth,” I ended up saying against my will. I admit to being messy, but that was entirely Ace’s idea. After I made the comment out of the blue, I raised my face and watched the brothers look back at me with disappointment in their eyes.

Title of the document

I had to lower my eyes in embarra*s*sment and continue eating my food to get out of there.

“You nearly got me in trouble,” I yelled at Ace as I finished my meal and rushed out of the dining room. It wasn’t a good idea to leave them alone with Gwen, but I wasn’t left with a choice. Thiš êššěňčě ĩš šěçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★

‘It is not like they don’t know anything about your foul mouth,’ she argued with me.

'We have come to a conclusion. I will not object to what they do or who they love, and vice versa.' I told her about the discussion from earlier, walking into my room and leaving the door open.

'So basically they have decided to reject you without a proper rejection,' she scoffed at me, mocking me for taking their decision without creating a fuzz about it.

'No! We can mate and help each other with physical desires. It is for the wolves,' I said, and she let out a chuckle.

'And definitely, it is for their wolf because you don't care about your own.' She seemed salty. I don't blame her; I wouldn't be happy if anyone suppressed me. But she was not an ideal wolf who I can flaunt to the world.

'If only you had been perfect.' I shrugged my shoulders and crawled into the bed, staring at the ajar door.

'Who do you think will come to the room to take care of you tonight?' she asked, and I noticed the little nasty tone she used.

'I am not a hoe! I just want someone to come by and make sure he doesn't come to get me. Not to mention, now that I have unleashed you, I am kind of scared of the night more than before,' I said in a genuinely scared tone.

'I know you are not,' she commented, but I couldn't tell if she was mocking me or just being honest. I took a shower quickly to get ready for bed. When I came out and sat in the bed again, I knew they had all scattered to their rooms.

While waiting for the brothers to come and offer me their help, I chatted a little with my mother and said goodbye to her. It was then that I watched a shadow appear outside the door, and my heart sank in my chest.

I wondered who it was. My heart was pounding in my chest, and then he appeared.

"Maddox!" I whispered, straightening my back on the bed.

"What happened? You don't need anyone to stay beside you tonight." Maddox asked, leaning his body against the door frame and playing with his cellphone in his hand.

“Or did somebody else already offer you a stay?” He shoved the phone into his pocket and stared at me through his eyebrows. When the light from above fell directly on his face, his beautiful grey eyes sparkled.

“Thank you for coming in,” I uttered in response to him. He got the idea and marched inside to lock the door after us. Now that he was here, I was feeling a little shy. The conversation from earlier was a hint that now they were not being held back by anything.

Prior to today, they had made it pretty clear that they were too embarrassed to talk about having a physical relationship with me in front of each other.

“I am a bit of a cuddler. I hope that’s not a problem for you,” he said, walking in the direction of the bed and scanning my body quickly. I squeezed my legs closer when he approached the bed.

“Do you mind if I?” He asked, lifting his shirt up but only waiting for my response. Once I nodded, he took it off completely. I got a clear view of his chiselled abs.

He crawled into bed with me after making it clear he would be cuddling with me. Instead of getting behind me, he crawled right on top of me. I didn’t expect him to do that, but then again, we have done things before, so it was not possible for us to pretend like we didn’t want to mate. My body felt lifeless under his big, sexy body. I swear I felt his abs rub against my belly.

He had pulled the blanket over himself and covered us till half of his head. He rested his face on my neck and laid still for a minute before he moved a little on me.

“I swear if you didn’t smell this good, I’d never get in bed with you,” he said, taking deep breaths on my skin.

His body would bounce on mine whenever he wheezed. His dick was obviously standing and rubbing against my knee almost because he was very tall compared to me.

“Oh! You took off the bra today,” he commented with a little chuckle, making me feel awkward. I didn’t do it so that our bodies could touch. I just realized I feel more comfortable having no bra on when I am in bed.

He rubbed his chest hard against mine, and it squished my boobs crazily.

“I am a bit uncomfortable. Spread your legs and make a room for my body,” he said, and then he raised his face just so that he could pull his body up and grab my legs to part them. I knew he would be feeling pain the way his c*oc*k was getting squished onto my bones.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 77

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 77 – I Am Always Horny

I almost closed my eyes and let out a m*oa*n when his d*ic*k touched my v*agin*a from over my shorts. The amount of pressure he was putting with his d*ic*k on my p*uss*y was making me go crazy.

He had no idea that I hadn’t taken my pills, and his closeness was making Ace excited. It was also noticeable that she hadn’t made a comment so far. Thiš êššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd in n0v&lbjn★

“You are so hot down there,” he lifted his face, bringing it close and talking to me when looking me in the eye. With Ace being awake, I felt a little shy about doing anything.

Title of the document

“You know, earlier when you got on your knees and crawled over to Akin—,” he paused, bringing up the random action from our conversation earlier, “I wanted to grab you by your hair and pull you down there. You looked ready to be f*uc*ked.” He tilted his head, whispering the words on my lips.

“Ah! That reminds me of Gwen. Earlier, when she was walking into her bedroom, I had a quick glance at her b*oo*ty. I don’t know what it was, but I kind of wanted to smell her scent,” he brought her up just when he had turned me on.

The shy, tinted cheeks of mine lost their colour when he talked about her in that tone. I could tell he did it on purpose because he had a smirk on his lips, but he ruined my mood.

“I don’t think we should be this close,” I whispered, getting him to smirk even wider. What was his problem? Why did he spoil my mood? I know they don’t feel jealous if I sleep with anyone, but I did, and Maddox seemed to be taking

advantage of it. He adjusted his d*ic*k between my legs, feeling more comfortable now that it was hanging down.

“Why not? It’s comfortable this way, isn’t it?” He whispered directly onto my lips, making me gulp and stare into his eyes like I was watching my death in his eyes. I don’t know if he thought by making me jealous, he could get me more excited or what, but I was hurt.

“But our bodies are touched. We are siblings. It’s inappropriate,” I whispered, holding my breath in so that our lips don’t come in contact. I purposely used that term to show him I don’t care if he mates with me or not.

“It’s not. It would have been inappropriate if I just brushed my lips against yours like this,” he stated, and then brushed his lips all over mine before he pulled away. I swear I lost my breath and my heartbeat.

I was stunned, watching him with eyes bigger than ever.

“What? It’s not a big deal. We are just very close step-sib-lings. You know the ones who care too much for each other?” He said it casually, playing along and teasing me more. It was weird how quickly I discarded his comment about Gwen and focused on his actions with me now.

I mean, he wanted to make me jealous. That was the only reason he made that comment.

“I don’t know. I can feel your—d*ic*k between my thighs now,” I said, and he let out a little laugh. It was interesting to see how he was playing along.

“It’s because it needs space.” He answered, slowly bringing his lips closer to my cheek. He breathed on my skin for a little before his lips came into direct contact with my cheek. I paused, freaking out at what he was doing, but it was such a unique feeling that I couldn’t push him away.

He noticed I wasn’t protesting, so he pressed them a little harder this time, running them up to my earlobe and then leaving a little kiss there.

“Ah!” I squirmed, moving my body up and accidentally contacting our bodies bodies. It was just so mesmerising being so close to him that my body was acting up.

I found him kissing my earlobe so hard that all I could hear was him smooching on my skin. I never knew that would be my weak spot, but the instant he started rubbing his lips all over my earlobe, I began to lose my calm.

Once I got a little used to him kissing me, I realized he had been pressing and rubbing his bulge hard against my p*uss*y. I was only wearing white satin shorts, so I was feeling like the heat was way too much.

“Spread them some more,” he whispered, breathing heavily on my ear and forcing my legs apart and folding them up a little. The position helped him adjust his d*ic*k on my p*uss*y from above the fabric of his and my shorts. He started to rub his d*ic*k way harder this time.

“Ahh! Ah!” I bit my bottom lip, squirming and closing my eyes. He was pressing his d*ic*k all over my p*uss*y and b*oo*ty-hole to my bikini lines. I was moving my body around to show excitement. He lowered his face onto my chest and bit my n*ipp*le from over the satin top.

“Ow!” My eyes opened in shock when a little pain ran from my n*ipp*le to all over my body. He smirked, sucking my t*it from over the cloth and continuing to ma*s*sage my v*agin*a with his c*oc*k.

“Imagine my d*ic*k going inside your p*uss*y. I promise you I will be the best s*e*x you will ever get,” lifting his face from my b*rea*sts, he uttered against my ear and my body reacted by squirming under him.

He wasn't the only one rubbing his c*oc*k over my v*agin*a now. I was moving my body with the rhythm, too.

“So tell me, Beatrice! Do you want to lose your v*irgin*ity to my hungry c*oc*k?” He whispered in my ear, and it took me a not minute to realize what he just asked of me.

As I stared him in the eye, his smirk grew wider.

“I have been waiting since that night when your mother interrupted. Don't worry, I will be gentle.” The excitement on his face made my face lose its color.

Was he expecting me to keep my v*irgin*ity for him?

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 78

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 78 – f*uc*k It, I Loved It

“What happened? You are not ready for it tonight,” he asked, and I stayed silent for a moment before I mumbled in- coherently.

“To—night! We don’t even have protection,” I said, the words in such an undertone that a frown instantly drew over his forehead.

“What?” he asked, since he didn’t hear me say it clearly. Thiš êššëñçë ĩš šëçürëly ěmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lb;n★

Title of the document

“I am saying we don’t have a c*ondom,” I said in a much clearer voice this time. He let out a little laugh and then shook his head.

“Sometimes you act so damn adorable that I cannot comprehend which side of you to believe,” he commented. “I can obviously take care of that issue. I am not some amateur,” he scoffed with a smile on his lips. That’s when I realized he isn’t a v*irgin either, so why should I bother?

Instead of saying a word to him, I gently lifted my body and touched my p*uss*y with his d*ic*k, and it got his attention. He tilted his head, his eyes smiling, with a smirk appearing over his lips.

He then f*orc*ed me down with a bit more pressure and grabbed my shirt to raise it to my neck. Now that my b*rea*sts were n*ake*d for his eyes to ogle at, I closed my eyes tightly. It was just the way he was staring at them that made me shy.

After a few seconds of pause, I found his hand resting on my b*oo*b. The roughness of the skin due to cold made the noise being produced when his hand ran all over my chest and to my other b*oo*b. He

carried his body on the elbow of his left arm while pressing his other hand to roam around my body. He would gently grab and press my b*oo*bs when running his hand over them.

“I like your curvy body,” he commented, something I have heard from the brothers before too. Zane and Maddox were really open about complimenting me. I could tell they loved my huge b*oo*ty and big b*oo*bs.

His eyes stared at my n*ipp*le before his fingers gently pitched them. He was pinching them and pulling them out, making them stand erected before he buried his face down. and put his lips on my t*it. I fixed my body under him, feeling his hard manhood press tightly on my v*agin*a.

His lips were gently playing with my n*ipp*les, sucking them like his life depended on it. His tongue ran around the areoles and then tickled the tip of my t*it for a few minutes. He had ex- cited my body enough for me to hold my hand under his head and f*orc*e him to take as much of my b*oo*b into his mouth as he could.

He didn't hold back either. He was now aggressively sucking my b*oo*bs and leaving hickeys all over them. While the tension grew more, he slipped his hand down and pulled my shorts off completely, followed by taking off his own shorts.

Now that I could feel the head of the c*oc*k directly in con- tact with my p*uss*y, I closed my eyes and m*oa*ned. He never left sucking my b*oo*bs, even when he was now rubbing our n*ake*d g*roi*ns aggressively against each other.

Finally, he raised his face and brought his lips closer to mine. He used his two fingers to spread my v*agin*al lips a little. During those brief movements, I felt like heaven's breeze was touching me down there. After adjusting my c*lit with his fingers, he adjusted the head of his d*ic*k at my p*uss*y.

He stopped smiling around this time when pushing his c*oc*k inside my p*uss*y. He paused a little when sliding it in. When he was about halfway into me, he suddenly thrust hard, and the hard c*oc*k

entered to the balls. I gasped in pain, feeling him bring his d*ic*k out while groaning in pleasure and then make another wild thrust to enter me.

“Ah! Ahhh!” he gasped when taking it out and putting it back inside, but this time more softly to feel every second of it. My v*agin*a was ready to suck him, closing on his s*haf*t and wanting to keep him inside. He then started f*uc*king me so roughly that he had to put his hand on my mouth to stop me

from screaming and informing the whole mansion. His d*ic*k ripped me open again and again, digging deeper and harder.

“Ahh! f*uc*k!” he muttered in pleasure, pulling his d*ic*k out. and releasing all the cum on my stomach. The hot, stringy liquid warmed my skin while softening his c*oc*k. After about a minute, he slowly withdrew his d*ic*k relaxed and softened.

My v*agin*a was aching from all the wild thrusts and attacks. But it wasn't the kind of pain you hate. I loved and enjoyed every second of him f*uc*king me like a beast.

After he was done, he rolled over from the top and rested his back on the mattress, facing the ceiling and breathing profusely. I kind of wanted him to make out with me, kiss me after he was done. I stayed still for a moment before turning my head to look at him.

I could already tell something was bothering him. He kept staring at the ceiling for a few minutes before he cleared his throat.

I knew he was going to talk, and I also knew that he was aware of me watching him.

“Which one?” he asked, narrowing his eyes at the ceiling and avoiding looking at me.

“I don't know what you mean by that,” I played innocent, not sure how to tell him without conforming with Helel if he even wants his brothers to know he has already been in a physical relationship with

me before they made any decision.

I was now second guessing my decision to let Maddox f*uc*k me. If only I had to wait a few days, it would have made sense to the brothers, but now Helel will look bad.

“Don't f*uc*king play me. Which one of them took your virginity?” he grunted, expressing much more aggressive emotions this time.

So I was doomed.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 79

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 79 – A Steamy Shower

“Tell me,” he insisted, but in a harsh tone. When I didn’t say a word, he rolled over and got on top of me. Without any struggle, he was able to hold my wrists and pin them beside my head. I didn’t struggle because I wanted to answer him myself.

“I cannot tell you,” I said and shrugged, watching him stare me in the eye.

“You stopped me that night because you had promised yourself to someone else first?” he asked, his eyes fixing on my face.

Title of the document

“No! I genuinely felt like my mother was going to spot us together,” I said, but a little sarcastic laugh from him hurt my feelings. He didn’t believe me.

“Cut the crap! I hope your first time was worth pushing me away,” he said, then released my hands and pulled away from me.

“It was incredible, but I enjoyed this steamy session just as much,” I whispered a compliment, watching him get out of the bed.

“Where are you going?” I asked out of curiosity. The night wasn’t over, and if he left now, how would I sleep in peace?

“To take a shower,” he said, walking into my bathroom and slamming the door shut.

‘Not going to lie, he lives up to his name, the Alpha King Maddox!’ Ace commented now that he is gone.

‘Oh, don’t worry! He didn’t seem upset. Besides, don’t feel sorry for something that isn’t your fault. You never promised him anything. In fact, they made the rules that they would not object and neither would you,’ she added and helped me calm down a bit.

‘So that is what it feels like to have a wolf? Like a companionship?’ I was stunned to feel so good in her company. I needed her support, which she did provide.

'Trust me, Beatrice! Once you let me out entirely, you will love me,' she said, and by the time I had walked out of the bed to grab a shirt and wear it, I still needed a shower.

Just when I thought I should wear a light robe and take a shower once he comes out, I heard the bathroom door crack open. It was an obvious invitation after he heard me leave the bed. I stood in my spot for a moment before I dropped the bathrobe and pushed the door open. He was standing under the shower, n*ake*d and hard.

I don't know how he could turn on just at the thought of me entering the bathroom, but who is complaining?

He smirked a little, lowering his face even more and staring at me through his eyebrows. Biting my bottom lip, I marched into the bathroom and got under the shower with him. The instant the hot water calmed my muscles down, he placed his hands on my back and pulled me over his body. Our n*ake*d bodies collided, and a wave of heat transferred from his body to mine.

He grabbed a bar of soap and started rubbing it all over my back while leaving little kisses all over my jawline and cheeks. After making enough soap, he transferred some to my hands, and I knew instantly what my job was.

Wrapping my soap-filled hands around his d*ic*k, I began.

to ma*s*sage his s*haf*t. The more I rubbed it between my palms, the more it grew. His fingers traveled from my a*ss crack to my v*agin*a, rubbing my body clean but a bit too aggressively. Our chests were tightly pressed, his hands traveling back to my butt and ma*s*saging them.

The steamy shower and the soap slipping over our skin were just too hot to handle. I pulled away from him and got on my knees to run my hand over his balls and make him. grunt a little. Leaning his back against the wall, he let me take over.

As I ma*s*saged his balls in my hands, I rested my lips on the s*haf*t of his d*ic*k and pressed them as hard as I could until his d*ic*k fidgeted.

Not lifting my lips and rubbing them hard all over the s*haf*t, I was able to make him groan in pleasure. My lips would travel up and down the s*haf*t until I finally laid them on the head. His body shuddered a little, waiting for my next move.

Not freeing his balls from my grasp, I sucked only the head of his c*oc*k. His groans turned louder every time I opened my lips on the head and ma*s*sage them all over the skin.

“Ahh!” he groaned and ran his hand through my hair. Steadily making his hand all over my hair, he grasped a hand-ful and, without a notice, thrust his d*ic*k into my mouth until my chin could feel his enormous balls.

He started f*uc*king my mouth without mercy. I would gurgle whenever he would shove it too deep inside and not pull it out for a few seconds. I was holding his balls in my hands while he had my hair in his grasp. Thiš êššëñçë ìš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ìn n0v&lb;n★

“f*uc*k! f*uc*k!” He groaned as he f*uc*ked my mouth hard-er and released a little inside my mouth. I closed my eyes, accepting the flood of his cum inside my mouth, swallowing again and again during a ten-second climax.

I paused and finally set it free to lick his s*haf*t and caress his balls, making him groan before returning for the final round.

Maddox adjusted his d*ic*k on my lips, slid it inside once again, and shoved it into my mouth with an aggressive at-tempt, thrusting his c*oc*k forward, and matching the speed of my head movement. I was sucking him faster. He wanted to outrun me.

“Arghhhh!” he groaned as he released it all in my mouth, and I didn’t pull it out; I drank every bit.

After we were done, he helped me get up on my feet and take a show-

“Now let’s put you to bed, my sweet stepsister,” Maddox teased, placing his lips over mine and giving me a hard smooch before walking out of the bathroom and getting into the bed. I followed him after turning off the shower and drying myself, and I crawled in bed with the sleeping alpha king.

For some reasons, I couldn’t sleep for hours after that. I had my eyes staring at his face as he slept peacefully.

‘He is gorgeous, but make sure you save some for the others too,’ Ace stated, and I rolled my eyes at her.

'I would let you stay awake once in a while, but I cannot let you free most of the time. I don't want us to get found by whoever is coming for us.' It might have come as a surprise to her when I suddenly grabbed the pill from the side and shoved it down my throat without even letting her object.

That was when I rested my head on Maddox's chest and finally dozed off.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 80

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 80 – Somebody Cheated

I woke up to Maddox leaving the room. They would always leave before having a word with me, and I was kind of okay with it. Usually, I am a bit cranky in the morning, so it is better if nobody is near me when I wake up.

After taking a shower, I walked out of my room to find Zane in the hallway. He seemed a bit agitated, but I couldn't really tell what was bothering him. He was constantly checking his phone and trying to call someone.

"Good morning!" I greeted him, slowing down when walking past him. He ignored me as if I didn't even exist. I overheard him leaving a few voice notes for someone but couldn't hear the person's name.

Title of the document

Once I was in the kitchen, I found Gwen waiting for someone, probably Akin.

"Good morning," she greeted me, smiling widely as if we were friends.

"Hello, Gwen!" I said it with a bit of an attitude. Since she was too lazy to cook for herself, I took the initiative and grabbed some fresh juice, since cooking wasn't my cup of tea either. The kitchen worked well for those who were good at it. Here, it would be Akin and Helel.

"You are not going to school today?" Gwen asked, avoiding the fact that I was ignoring her on purpose.

"School? Our building is all muddled up. I don't think there will be a school for another few months," I said, sitting on the stool comfortably.

“Or maybe you didn’t hear the recent news? They have temporarily moved the school to the hotel Moritar.” She stated, conveying the deadliest information in a calmest way.

“What? why?” I asked in a bit of an annoyed tone.

“To not waste another year of students?” She smiled, trying to act smart with me. I gave her a close-mouth smile and then rolled my eyes to look away from her.

“I was watching this show– and there was this crazy girl who has so many mates. It was fiction, but imagine this, a hybrid girl has so many mates, and they get punishment to be in an academy. Now imagine an omega having all alphas for mates and then they all sleep with her and they make a decision that she can sleep with everyone and they can do their own thing. I just couldn’t stop wondering why any she-wolf would accept that. Her words compelled me to stop drinking and turn around to look at her.

What was she talking about?

The scenario sounded too similar to what the brothers and I had decided.

“Isn’t it degrading for a girl to be used as a tissue for the horny alpha king’s semen?” She commented and instantly corrected herself, “Alphas, I mean.”

There was no way she was talking about a show. It was a taunt to mock me for letting the alpha kings use me. The fact that she found a perfect time to talk about it when none of the brothers were around made me feel like she did it on purpose.

But how the hell did she know? Or should I ask, how much does she know?

“Actually,” now that she has started this war, I couldn’t back away, could I?

“It is a good way to ruin the dignity of the girl they will date. Now imagine this: they fall in love with some other girl, and they accept her too. But their deal with their fate mate makes them sleep with her once in a while. How would the girl they were dating feel? Pathetic! Or maybe not enough? Of course, it is fun to ruin what you can’t have,” I shrugged my shoulders, making a deep eye contact with her and leaving her speechless.

“Right!” she cleared her throat and f*orc*ed a smile across her lips. No one can make me feel s*hitty, at least no one who I don’t give a f*uc*k about.

“Good morning!” Akin’s arrival caused us to look away from each other and respond to him with a smile on our lips.

“Get ready for school, Beatrice. The principal called and gave me your timetable. You and Zane will be attending 4 hours’ cla*s*ses from 12pm,” he said, walking behind the island to prepare breakfast for Gwen.

I just stood there with a frown on my face. I didn’t like to study. Wasn’t it already obvious to them that no matter what, I just couldn’t remember a thing I read in those damn boring books?

“Go, find Zane and tell him I will drop you two,” he then proceeded to talk, not sparing a glance at me. He was the only one who hadn’t shown any affection to me yet, and I kept thinking, why was that?

Was he really in control of his wolf to the extent that he had silenced him from showing any urges mating with his mate?

I walked out of the kitchen as Gwen’s sight made me nauseous. And looked around for Zane. In fact, I didn’t have to go upstairs because I spotted him rush towards the exit of the mansion right when I walked out of the kitchen.

Zane was making his way briskly, and I started tailing him. The weather was pleasant and clear. Now that I had to go to school, I kept thinking about spending time in the garden.

But that wasn’t an option for the day. Thiš êššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lbjn★

“f*uc*k you, Flynn! f*uc*k you!” As I reached the fence, I found Zane pushing Flynn back and yelling at him. That was a sight to see. I knew something was going on. I just didn’t think it would be the two best friends fighting.

“You got to listen to me; I can explain!” Flynn muttered, trying to approach him, but got pushed away again.

“What could you possibly say to make me feel less dis- gusted with you?” Zane yelled, running a hand through his hair and grunting.

“We were drunk,” Flynn explained, looking all guilty, but his statement received a scoff from Zane. I frowned at the subject because it sounded a bit sketchy.

What were they talking about?