

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 81 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 81

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Chapter 81-Still His Girlfriend

I rushed outside to separate them when Zane attacked Flynn out of the blue. He grabbed him by his collar and gave him a good shake, shocking him as well as me.

I didn't care how my interruption will upset him and s*lit-ered between them. My arrival seemed to have surprised them. I pushed Zane back but also fastened my pace to keep my hands on his chest and prevent him from approaching Zane again.

"What is going on here?" I yelled at Zane for trying to fight an Alpha. It wouldn't end well as the two powerful creatures can cause a whole lot of mess.

Title of the document

"Why don't you f*uc*king ask your mate?" Zane grabbed my wrists and yelled back at me, mentioning Flynn as my mate. It stung me to see how he didn't even flinch when calling me Flynn's mate.

"Zane! Not in front of her," Flynn objected when Zane didn't mind my presence.

"Why not? You don't want your mate to hear how you have been f*uc*king other girls all night?" Zane had a sadistic smirk on his lips when he realized Flynn was hesitant for me to find out the ugly truth behind their fight.

Zane grabbed my wrist and turned me around to briskly approach Flynn, almost shoving me in his face.

“Tell her now. Tell her how you f*uc*ked Mariah,” Zane yelled, making Flynn gulp and lower his eyes to watch my face.

“Tell her,” Zane shouted again but this time I had enough of his attitude. They can fight all they want but he doesn’t have to drag me in the middle especially after I realized he was angry because Flynn f*uc*ked with Mariah, who he was supposedly broken up with.

“Let me go, Zane. You are hurting me,” I shouted as I shrugged my arm free and turned around to glare at him.

“Zane! Let her go,” Flynn repeated after me. Zane finally let me go but his glares intact at Flynn.

The awkward silence as the two kept looking into each other’s eyes broke when Zane stepped back from us.

“Let’s go inside. There is no argument pending anymore,” Zane then grasped my arm again and dragged me behind him into the mansion.

At this point, it was pretty clear that Flynn was not invited to the property.

“Let me explain,” Flynn shouted to get Zane’s attention, wanting him back as a friend by probably explaining why he slept with Mariah.

“Why don’t you go spend some more time with her instead, since she means more than our friendship to you?” Zane yelled back at him while pulling me along with him to the mansion. The long passageway seemed endless when they kept shouting back at each other.

“That’s not true. This friendship means more than what I did with your girlfriend,” Flynn yelled one last time before he gave up. But the words stuck with me.

I turned around only to get a glimpse of Flynn, who had returned to his car and then resisted hard this time to free myself and be left behind.

Zane noticed and finally let me go. He stopped to look at him with a frown-covered forehead before he rolled his eyes and walked away. He probably didn’t think too much into it or maybe he was so invincible in his mind that he didn’t realize I have caught onto his lie.

After taking a few breaths to steady my posture, I bolted into the mansion to have a word with him.

I found him sitting comfortably in front of the TV and laughing at whatever was playing on the screen. His mood swing bewildered me. He seemed so upset when in front of Flynn but here he was, not even minutes later having a good time.

“You are gonna keep staring at me or what?” He smirked while keeping his eyes on the screen and talking to me.

“What was all that about?” I asked, standing beside him and noticing him.

“Two friends fighting,” he shrugged his shoulders when answering me.

“You and Mariah are back together?” I grunted as I mentioned her. Zane’s smile faded first and then he turned to look at me. He finally realized he got exposed for lying to me.

“I— I got back with her—,” he stuttered, thinking hard to come up with a lie. His eyes were wandering around and his lips puckering, he was definitely looking for a good excuse.

“Please do tell me because I want to see how good of a lie you can come up with,” I said, folding my arms over my chest and keeping my eyes on his face.

“Okay! There you go. You already concluded that I’m lying so there is no need to say anything,” he murmured, finding a not-so-good reason to excuse from the topic.

“We got back together after we brothers decided that we are allowed to date and so are you,” he still went ahead to talk about it. I frowned at his response, what kind of a messed up reason was it?

“So just because your brothers didn’t want to be exclusive, you too—,” before I could vocalize my concern, he hushed me into silence.

“If you are allowed to sleep with my brothers, I’m sure I’m allowed to have a girlfriend outside too,” he answered me with much of an attitude this time.

I couldn’t understand why he was acting indifferent but at the time, I thought maybe it was because he was jealous.

“If you don’t like me sleeping with your brothers, just let me know,” I stated with much confidence. Who wouldn’t love to be exclusive to one person who cares about you in many other ways instead of just being with everyone for s*e*x?

“Wait, no! That’s not what I want. You can be with anyone you want. I just don’t want to be with one person,” he said, but obviously stole his eyes because he wants to be with Mariah, for sure.

“Now that the whole mess is out of the way, get ready for school,” he ordered before getting on his feet.

“So, you wouldn’t mind if I sleep with Flynn?” I asked and he stopped in mid-tracks.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 82

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 82 – in A Honeymoon Suite With Zane

I didn’t have any intentions of sleeping with Flynn, but I wanted to know from him.

The pause he took made me raise my hopes. I wanted at least one of them to look jealous, to compete for my attention and love, and so far, no one has shown that.

It was then that Zane answered me and frowned at my hopes.

Title of the document

“Sure! Go ahead,” he shrugged, unconcerned.

“You wouldn’t fight with him for sleeping with me just like you did for Mariah?” I asked, my face changing color as sadness started taking over me.

“Beatrice! She is my girlfriend, and you are you are my mate. I don’t have feelings for you. The sooner you know the difference, the better it is,” he said in a casual tone before walking out of the living room.

What confused me was the fact that he didn’t flinch when saying all these things to me. He used to show emotions before. I wondered what went wrong.

Since I had to proceed with the day no matter how badly it hurt, I dressed up for school.

I didn't want to go with Zane because my emotions were on the rise, but then again, I couldn't deny Akin's ride. I don't know if anyone else was free to take me to school.

"All set?" Akin asked when I sat in the car with him. I looked around and noticed Zane hadn't come with us.

"Zane is not coming?" I asked, and Akin shook his head.

"He said he will go by himself," Akin answered and started the engine. I could tell Akin didn't really care about my presence in his surroundings. Maybe Gwen was able to give him butterflies when he was around her. The mere thought bothered me.

The car ride was awkwardly silent. He took me to this hotel that was supposed to remain abandoned but now would be filled with werewolf young students vandalizing the floors where they were not allowed.

The moment we reached the hotel, I began to feel weird. The tall building made me feel like I'd been here before, but I surely had not. However, I got out of the car and approached the driver's side of the window to speak to Akin.

"Thank you for dropping me off," I whispered, leaning in to give him a kiss on his cheek.

He quickly drew away and frowned, making me uncomfortable. I immediately straightened my back in shock.

I couldn't comprehend what had just happened. Why did I do that?

"Bye," was all he said before driving away from me.

I didn't know he would react so reluctantly. Despite being angry with myself, I instantly shook myself out of the state and looked around to make sure nobody saw it.

Once confirmed, I walked into the building to attend cla*s*ses.

They have changed the schedule and floor number. We were now on the top floor for some weird reasons. Since the building had been abandoned for years, they tried making the electricity work for the elevator and other necessities. The top floor was the only one that was clean and sparkling.

When I was about to get out of the elevator, I heard someone arguing. It was pretty clear who it was.

I could recognize Zane's voice from miles away.

"f*uc*k off, Mariah!" he muttered.

I watched him from afar as I made my way into the hallway to reach my cla*s*s. Thiš êššěñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lbjn★

"But give me one chance to prove myself and my loyalty to you," Mariah begged again, crying hysterically and holding him by his collar. She wasn't letting him go, no matter how many times he freed from her grasp.

"I am shocked how you can think I will forgive your foolery and accept you into my life again," Zane scoffed at her face, grabbing her wrists and freeing himself once again.

"It was an honest mistake. We were both heavily drunk and wasted," she sobbed, getting in his way and stopping him. from moving away from her.

"Really? And what about last time?" The moment he mentioned another incident, her cries stopped. When she returned her gaze to Zane's beautifully dangerous eyes, she appeared almost terrified.

"What? What last time?" She stuttered for a reason. She knew there had been more than one time that she had cheated on Zane. Even I was surprised to hear that.

My incredibly slow steps came to a halt when Zane raised his face and his eyes met mine. I gulped, failing to react properly.

"I've got a cla*s*s to attend," Zane muttered to her, his eyes sticking to my face. Mariah turned around and gasped when she watched me.

She was quick enough to mend her posture and wipe her tears.

She stole her eyes from me when she walked past me to the elevator. So I'm assuming her classes ended while ours started. Zane didn't stay in the hallway and left for the room where we were supposed to take classes.

The master suite was emptied with a few chairs and a whiteboard place for us.

I walked into the room with only a few known faces-no Flynn and no Mariah for the day. However, I had to sit with Zane in the backseat since we were the only two left before the teacher arrived.

Zane had his legs stretched out and his body leaned over to the other side until I sat down and he straightened his back to move closer to me. ear.

I didn't know what he was up to until he whispered in my ears.

"This used to be a honeymoon suite," Zane whispered, surprising me with his sudden mood change once again.

"Can you imagine how many Alphas have undressed their Luna's here to have sex with them?" He then proceeded to talk in a raspy voice, and my heart missed a beat.

"I feel like this room has a certain energy that can make anyone want to fuck their mate hard," he added, and my eyes closed in shock. I didn't want to make eye contact with our teacher while Zane was talking like this into my ears.

"Zan-, before I could open my eyes and tell him to stop, he slid his hand up my black skirt and rested it on my naked thigh.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 83

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 83 – Running Up My Skirt

As his hand grasped my thigh, I squirmed and slapped his hand off. He seemed shocked for a bit. I swear I saw him turn his head toward me and then straighten his back in the seat again.

"Hi! I am your new teacher and mentor. You can call me Mykel. I will be teaching you all about making a connection and knowing more about your

wolf.” The teacher started introducing himself and looking around to take a quick glance at all of us.

“I know you were not supposed to take my course until next year, but I insisted we focus on knowing our wolves more. The course will include a few steps, even a trip to a very popular mountain. As for now, I would like to know more about you guys.” Mykel seemed young, probably in his late twenties. He had black hair and brown eyes.

Title of the document

While he started talking to the others, Zane moved in closer once again.

“Don’t act like you are all modest and don’t want to be touched,” he muttered this time, making me form a frown on my forehead.

“I know you have been sleeping with my brothers. At least with Maddox,” he added and scoffed right in my ear.

“As if you were not sleeping around,” I uttered this in response to him instead of letting him make me feel dirty for mating with my fated mates.

“So tell me, what is it? Why did you slap my hand away?” He asked me in a whisper, leaning back in the chair and spreading his legs even more.

“First, we are taking a cla*s*s, and second, I don’t feel like letting you touch me,” I said with confidence, watching Mykel bob his head when listening to the others.

“Oh really? Bold of you to a*s*s*sume you can avoid my se- duction.” he let out a little laugh and Mykel instantly raised his eyes to us before he focused on the students again.

“We will see about that,” I replied, straightening my back as Mykel walked over to us.

“What about you two chatty people?” he smiled while taunting us. But it wasn’t too harsh or crazy. He was just pointing out the fact that he heard us talk.

“I am Zane Spade from The Golden Crown Pack. I am the Alpha of my pack, along with my brothers, and also the Alpha King of the Western Packs.” Zane introduced himself in his heavy voice, giving a lot of att*it*ude to Mr. Mykel. I

don't know about the other brothers, but I know for a fact that Zane doesn't really respect others.

His status has grown on him.

"Wow! I got a powerful werewolf with me," Mykel smiled, "nice to meet you, your highness," he joked and turned to me next, "Who do we have in here next?" he asked, his smile wanting to fade away for some reason.

"I am Beatrice Mintz. I used to be a rogue, but now I'm a member of the Golden Cr—," I paused, trying to recall the name of the pack.

Dang it! Thiš êššëñçë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lb;n★

Zane just mentioned it. How could I forget it so easily?

"Crown pack?" Mr. Mykel helped me to remember the pack's name, and I nodded instantly.

"Yes! That one," I said, watching everyone turn their heads around to pass me a judgmental glare.

"You skipped mentioning the title of your wolf," he then said, tilting his head at me, "The wolf status? What is your wolf?" He asked, eerily taking a lot of interest and making me nervous.

Talking about Ace had never been easy on me. It wasn't solely because I didn't know much about her; it was the fact that there was something off about her.

"I am an omega," I answered and looked down to make him walk away. He stayed put for a moment, watching my face, before finally walking away from me.

I raised my eyes and saw Mykel turn around to give me a quick glare before picking up the file he had brought with him.

"How about we start with learning what our wolves like?" Mykel stated, "I don't know if any of you watches the news. but there has been a volcano in the west," he paused just to bow his head a little to Zane when talking about his packs, "it is at the point of eruption and the security is trying its best to keep the tourists away. How about we plan a quick trip to the mountains before we

miss the chance of having a glance at the volcano?" Mykel suggested it, and everybody else looked pleased. Zane frowned and groaned.

"Isn't it too dangerous? I heard the officials forbid anyone from visiting the mountains." I was the one who spoke before Zane.

"So you did watch the news. I am impressed. Girls your age are not very much into such things." Mykel's compliment made me lower my face and bite the inside of my cheek.

"However, I am not an amateur. Trust me, the volcano is not going to erupt for another few days. That's why I am suggesting we plan a trip, but obviously, only if the alpha king allows," Mykel added and pointed at Zane, who looked like had lost his interest once again.

"Sure! I can never say no to a trip. I think it is a good idea that we hike around and see the mountains." Zane agreed with Mr. Mykel, but I felt the whole situation to be a bit weird.

Nothing made sense, actually.

I remember Helel being so frustrated with the news, and here Zane was, giving permissions without even talking to his brothers.

"I am glad the alpha king agrees to the plan," Mykel smiled, his eyes staring at Zane, who wasn't even looking his way.

"Anyway, I hadn't prepared anything for today, so I will take leave. Your history teacher has asked me to let you know that he will be in the cla*s*s in a few minutes," Mr. Mykel excused and grabbed his stuff. He stormed out of the room. without uttering another word.

That's when I turned to Zane and said, "You should have spoken to your brothers first." As soon as my words met his ears, he grunted, taking offense.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 84

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 84 – Let's Do In The cla*s*sroom.

"Don't f*uc*king tell me again how to take care of the matters of the west," Zane groaned, warning me to stay silent when it comes to his business.

He did piss me off with how rude he sounded. I straightened my back and pulled away from him with a frown on my forehead. Soon, the history teacher walked in and started bombarding us with quizzes.

If only I knew he was planning a quiz, I would have skipped school. History was not something I was interested in, at least not werewolf history. My concern was simple. Why do we need to keep focusing on the past?

Title of the document

Needless to say, I failed miserably. The teacher yelled at me the entire time, reminding me how ungrateful I was for being put in his cla*s*s and not learning anything from him.

I stayed with my head down, not having an inkling of how to get him off my back, and then finally he decided to set us free.

“Remember, I want you all prepared for the next quiz,” the teacher yelled as the students started gathering their stuff. “And where do you think you are headed to?” Mr. Olis then looked my way and spoke in a very rough tone.

Mr. Olis was never our history teacher. We got a*s*signed all the new teachers for this semester, and out of them all, he was the most annoying one. He was reaching 70 and was one of the best they claimed to have. He was the most annoying if you ask me.

“Home,” I uttered, getting out of my seat and holding my hands in front of my body while he shook his head.

“Call your ride back home and tell him you are in detention,” Olis yelled, fixing his back in the chair to adjust more comfortably.

“What?” I almost choked on my own breath. He cannot keep me here like this while the others are leaving.

“You cannot walk out of here after showing such a poor performance,” he yelled again in his rough and heavy voice. The students have walked out of the room by now. Zane was the only one left behind, purposely slowing down to listen to our conversation.

“I cannot stay here alone,” I argued with Mr. Olis, wishing to slap him hard on the head.

“I will be staying here until you are done memorizing the whole history tree of the Spade family,” Olis said and pointed at Zane, who straightened his back at the mention of his fami-

“I can help her if you don’t mind.” Zane then added, and Mr. Olis nodded. Thiš

“I expected such kindness from you, my lord.” Olis smiled only because he was talking to the alpha king.

“You! Come over here and draw the family tree on the board. I’ll return to check on your progress,” Olis said as he grabbed his belongings and walked toward the other room. The master suite had a room where we were studying and a small bedroom next to it, where I supposed Mr. Olis was headed. He was old and tired, too.

I could literally watch him from the big window as he rest- ed in the bed and smiled comfortably.

“Come on, you better get going if you don’t wish to spend the entire night here,” Zane walked ahead of me and grabbed the board marker in his hand, waving it for me to get it from him. I walked over to him and snatched the marker out of his hands in anger and frustration.

“I have never met anyone so dull in the head as you be- fore,” Zane commented with a taunting tone, folding his arms and leaning his back against the board while I struggled to begin.

“I am not interested in what your family did in the past.” I rolled my eyes and tapped the tip of the marker on the board, having no clue how I was going to get out of this.

“But I am sure you will be interested in what I am going to do,” he whispered, and he moved his body forward to stand behind me. I froze for a moment until he whispered, “I can help you finish this quickly.” He offered to adjust the book for me near the board. I could copy it easily. Although I looked to my side and noticed Mr. Olis pass out like he wasn’t going to wake up again.

My only fear was Zane waking him up and snitching on me, but now that he himself offered me,

It wasn't long before I found his hand roaming all over my thigh from the back and reaching up to the jeans shorts I was wearing. I had a black sweater on the black skirt and nothing else underneath it except for a b*ra.

I started writing on the board while Zane was causing me distraction. His hands were going up and down my thighs, and then he took a step farther and ran his hands between my legs. He did it with so much f*orc*e that I jolted ahead. That didn't stop him from being mischievous. He placed his fingers on my p*uss*y from over the shorts and put as much pressure as he could on my v*agin*a.

"Ah!" I almost screamed before biting my bottom lip and shaking my body. I could barely write a few words with the way Zane was touching me.

His hands ran up, lifting my shirt and reaching for my b*oo*bs. He grasped them with no hesitation and pressed his hard body tightly against my back. I could feel his d*ic*k grow against my a*ss as he pressed and played with my b*oo*bs.

"He will wake up," I whispered back at him, scared of Olis finding us in that situation.

"When he does, we will know," Zane drew his lips near my ear and whispered back, slipping his hands under my b*ra and pulling the b*ra up to my neck. The moment his firm hands grasped my b*oo*bs, I flinched.

He was very rough when playing with them. I even had to rest my other hand on the board to not lose my balance.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 85

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 85 – Two Finger In.

I was afraid Mr. Olis would wake up, but Zane didn't care. He had his hands holding my b*oo*bs and f*ondling them while he kept dry-humping me from the back.

I was writing and panicking a little, my heart pounding in my chest, but pleasure took over me. His strong, muscular fin- gers pressed my n*ipp*les, making them hard and then pressing them inside as he drove me crazy. His

body was pressed tightly against mine from behind. He held my t*its between his fingers and rubbed them before he gripped the n*ipp*les and pulled them together, squeezing my b*oo*bs hard.

He let go for a moment so that he could turn me around and shove me into the board. He was aggressive when he pulled my sweater up and made me hold it to prevent it from coming down. Once again, he grabbed my n*ipp*les and f*orc*ed them together. Since I had heavy b*rea*sts, it wasn't easy, but he managed to close them as much as he could before he drew his mouth over them. He sucked a n*ipp*le and quickly rushed over to the other.

Title of the document

He was sucking and biting onto them, giving me crazy pleasure. The harder he went, the more pleasure I felt. His teeth gently grind over the n*ipp*le, nibbling on them and causing streaks of pain to run through my body like an electric current. Thiš êššëñçë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★

He then finally set my b*rea*sts free so that he could pull me to the side and pin me against the wall. Not afraid that Mr. Olis would wake up and find us in that condition. His one hand was holding my arms above my head, and the other slowly slipped under my skirt and pulled my p*an*ty down. It n*ake*d

slipped down my soft legs like velvet, leaving my p*uss*y at the mercy of his firm and exploring fingers. The front of his jeans tightened as his fingers rubbed against my wet p*uss*y.

My breathing was deep and heavy as I felt my body trem- bling when his finger brutally penetrated me.

“You are already wet for me,” he smirked as he gently ex- plored my labia lips with his fingers. As his fingers gently pushed inside me, I squirmed in pain and pleasure. He drew his face closer and licked my cheek before he pulled back and carried my leg over to his shoulder. I leaned over the wall while he carried me. My leg on the floor was shaking as he licked his fingers and shoved both of them inside me.

“Ah! Zane!” I gasped, puckering my lips tight and letting him enjoy it. He finger-f*uc*ked me while playing with my c*lit with his thumb.

He began to shove his fingers into me, delving deeper and deeper. I had to glance over to the window to make sure we hadn't woken up Mr. Olis. While

he slept like a baby, Zane prepared to f*uc*k me. His c*oc*k twitched in his hands, and he knew he was ready for it.

He opened his pants and brought his enormous d*ic*k to view. Rubbing it over my c*lit and inner lips, he made sure he had excited me enough into begging him via my eyes to enter

He thrust only the head of his c*oc*k inside my v*agin*a. I threw my head back and closed my eyes, feeling every second of his s*haf*t ripping me open. My v*agin*a tightened against his c*oc*k as he slowly made the move.

He ran his hand up my stomach to my b*oo*b from under my sweater, which I had long forgotten about. My sweater had rolled back down, but Zane's hand was able to find its way to my b*oo*b and grab it. He squeezed my b*oo*b while fastening the movement. His thrust turned aggressive and wild, making me adjust my leg on his shoulder and bite my lip to not let out a scream.

After a few minutes of f*uc*king me hard, just as I was near finishing, Zane pulled away from me in a swift move.

I was confused and frowning, watching him shove his d*ic*k inside his pants and then point in the direction of the window.

I looked over and saw Mr. Olis waking up. He ruined all the fun. I quickly grabbed my p*an*tie*s and put them on, adjusting my state while Zane walked over to the board and started finishing the family tree for me. It was a very small gesture, but I liked it. Knowing how Zane didn't give two f*uc*ks about anyone but himself, this was an immense gift for me.

By the time Mr. Olis washed his face and walked out of the bathroom to our room, Zane had finished writing on the board.

"All done?" the old man asked, and Zane only nodded at him in response, saying, "Don't forget to prepare for the next quiz. He suffered because of you," Mr. Olis warned me, gesturing for us to leave.

I ran out of the room, followed by Zane.

"He said I suffered," Zane let out a scoff, shaking his head at him.

"How are we going home?" I asked him as I followed him. to the elevator. The moment I entered the elevator, he urged me to get out.

“Take the stairs,” he ordered in a stern manner, and he closed the elevator door. I don’t know what happened to his mood, but I seemed to have listened to him. I took the elevators and rushed down, fearing he would leave without me, but to my surprise, he was still lingering around the abandoned counter.

“Zain! what happened? Is your mood—,” I have only tried opening my mouth once, and he hushed me.

“Beatrice! Don’t talk for another few minutes,” he seemed to be requesting, but it was more like a humiliation.

I couldn’t even move out of the hotel because it has gotten dark outside, and I am petrified of the night and lonely in the dark.

One thing was certain, he didn’t seem to care if I had slept with someone before him.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 86

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 86 – Selfish And Needy!

After he said those words to me, I felt like a part of me had stopped listening to me and had become his slave.

Zane made me walk downstairs to wait for Akin. But I had [Thiř êřřěňĉë ĩř řěĉürëly ěmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★](#)

some burning questions for him while I waited for the car.

Title of the document

“Did you finally break up with Mariah?” I asked, making him stop his steps instead of walking away. He was really leaving me in this dark parking lot. I get that he could make his way back home faster than a car, but I was afraid of the dark.

Mr. Olis had informed Akin that I was going to stay till late and finish the work he had given me. Akin also spoke to Zane to make sure I wouldn’t be left alone.

"I don't know," Zane shrugged his shoulders instead of giving me a solid answer.

"But you should know. She cheated on you with your best friend. Not only did she hurt you but took away your friend from you," I said without thinking how he will take me for bad- mouthing her in front of him.

"Are you trying to break us up because you think you will have a chance after that?" Zane asked in a demeaning tone. He slid his hands into his black pants and shook his head in the air, not looking at me.

"I didn't say that," I whispered, grasping my bag's strap miserably.

"Good. Because that's never happening," he reminded me in the most negligent tone.

"Are you going to make her your chosen mate?" I asked out of curiosity. I didn't like Mariah. She was a mean person, and if she were to ever come and live with us in that mansion, I would hate it so much.

"Not her," he answered, watching the trees dance with the wind in the stormy night.

"Then who?" I asked, feeling bad for myself. I was acting really d*um*b and clingy, and I was aware of it. Guess the whole "friends with benefits" thing was not for me. I didn't like them approaching me and then leaving the next minute.

But can I blame them? I made that choice with my full senses.

He gave me his infamous silent treatment, but I could tell he was really thinking hard over something. And then he said the name that I hated even more than I hated Mariah.

"Do you know anything about Gwen and my brothers? I mean, did any of my brothers mention having feelings for her?" He asked while keeping his eyes on the space ahead.

I couldn't even react properly as I felt like he had punched me in the gut. He was really asking for her after doing it with me?

“What is so special about her?” I asked him, feeling tears burning the surface of my eyes and making my sight hazy.

“I really don’t know what it is about her that intrigues me, but she is like that glass decoration that I don’t want to treat badly for fear of breaking her,” Zane stated in a most emotional way. I have never seen him display his feelings so well.

“Am I not special?” I whispered as I lowered my head and let out a sigh to calm my nerves down. Zane didn’t even answer me at first, and I wish it had stayed that way because the way he described me

ripped me apart.

“You are needy and selfish. All you think about is yourself, Beatrice.” He didn’t hesitate to tell me that after f*uc*king me good.

“And you know what?” he then finally turned to me only so that he can look me deep in the eye and say, “It is okay to cry,” he added before straightening his back and walking out of the way to the road.

I felt instant tears covering my eyes, even though I never planned to cry. It was almost as scary as if I had just followed his orders. His words didn’t hurt me that deeply until he re- minded me that I needed to cry.

“Zane!” I called for him while he plugged his headphones in and started walking on the road. My eyes went behind me to the spot where I was standing before as I wondered if I should follow him or stupidly stay behind and die, having panic attacks.

So I followed him.

As I kept walking behind him, I started feeling like I was being watched. The tears in my eyes had long since disappeared.

I sped up after Zane, but because I was too distracted, I failed to keep up with Zane’s pace.

As I looked behind to search for whoever I kept hearing in the distance, I lost Zane entirely. .

“S*hit!” I cursed the instant realization that struck me. I looked around and noticed the heavy panting in the distance.

“f*uc*king let me go,” a man yelled but it wasn’t the type of sound that would make me think my life is in danger. Some- body else’s life was in danger. The real issue was that I had missed the evening pill

because of staying late in the hotel.

My first reaction was to imagine someone coming for me, but that wasn’t the case.

I looked around to see where the noises were coming from and found the only place to be a tight street across the road.

“Give me that boy!” a man with a grunting voice yelled back at the boy. I stood in my spot, gulping the fear down and wondering if I should take a look and maybe try to help the person in need.

“Selfish and needy!” I whispered as I closed my eyes, re- calling the words said by Zane.

“I am not selfish,” as I said that, I sprinted across the road to help the victim, who was getting mugged by a giant man.

I almost lost my steps when I entered the street and saw a big guy, probably over 6 feet 7 with a heavy build, holding a k*nife and threatening a young guy my age on the ground.

The mild scent of cinnamon hit my nostrils almost immediately. I couldn’t tell what this scent was, but it was intoxicating.

“Help me,” I then raised my head and watched the guy on the floor look me directly in the eye and call for help.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 87

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 87 – I Am Not That Timid

The big guy turned around and pointed the k*nife at me. “She is your friend who has come to help you.” He let out a cackle, scaring me with his gigantic physique.

“Get behind him now!” the man yelled, waving the k*nife at me and gesturing for me to go behind the guy. I did as he said and rushed behind the guy.

“Now give me that pendant!” As the man demanded, I tilted my head to see what had intrigued this man into a*s*saulting the young boy.

Title of the document

He was wearing an epic feather pendant with diamonds shining in them. It obviously caught the attention of the man.

“I cannot take it off,” the boy tried explaining as he held the feather in his palm.

“If you don’t, I will cut your head off your body and grab the pendant,” the man grunted at him as he looked around in fear of getting caught. He reeked of alcohol and drugs, too. Having a k*nife in such a case seemed like a deadly combination.

“Give him the damn pendant,” I whispered, and the guy got up on his feet to stand beside me.

“You don’t understand; I cannot take it off.” His green eyes deepened as he frowned anxiously.

“Why not? I will get you money, just give him that,” I uttered back at him, shaking as I regretted coming out in the streets.

“If I take it off, the entire Golden Crown pack will fall into despair.” The guy whispered back at me, making my skin to feel goosebumps with his claims. I couldn’t help but watch him hold the pendant tightly in his hands, refusing to take it off.

“Well, then-you leave me no choice,” said the big guy, who didn’t seem to back off either. He wanted the diamonds, and he was here to get them. He lunged at the boy and slashed his arm, making him step back and fall to the ground.

Something inside of me was triggered when I smelt the cinnamon scent even more strongly this time. My eyes travelled to the young guy's blood, and I noticed it sparkling a little.

I have never seen something like that before. It was as if he was bleeding diamonds. The big guy's eyes shimmered as he noticed the boy was too occupied by holding her hand in the wounded area.

He stepped ahead to snatch the pendant out of his neck when something rose inside me. I found my body acting up and my hands dropping the bag. Without giving it another thought, I rushed at the man and pushed him.

One would think he would step back a little and get back to attacking me, but that didn't happen. The man flew across the street and landed far away from us. I was breathing and glaring at his image from afar, ready to strike again.

The big guy got up with difficulty, but instead of approaching us again, he started panting in fright and bolting out of our sight. Once I calmed down, I turned around to look at the guy, and to my surprise, he had fled the scene too.

"What the heck?" I groaned in annoyance, feeling be- trayed.

'He should have stayed behind to thank us,' Ace's voice al- most scared me. I needed to get used to seeing her whenever she wakes up.

'You did that?' I asked her, and she remained silent in response, 'How did you manage to throw away such a big guy?' I asked her again, and curiosity hit me hard this time.

'Maybe he was only bigger than his wolf,' she answered, not saying much.

'My scent!' It was then panic struck me, 'Oh My God! If you are awake, he can find us. I started panicking and grabbing my stuff in fear.

'Don't take the pill like an idiot right now. Let me accompany you home and then shove as many pills in your damn mouth as you want,' Ace grunted, showing emotions I never expected from her.

'Leave you out and let him follow me home. Do you think I am that stupid?' I groaned at her instead of thanking her for saving us tonight. Once I had grabbed my stuff, I held the pill in my hand to dump it in my throat, but the fear

of walking among the streets alone with an angry big guy roaming around threatened me. I didn't know if I should take the pill or take the risk until I heard a concerning voice.

"Beatrice!"

The voice belonged to Akin.

I dashed out of the street and found him anxiously searching for me. Once his eyes landed on me, he let out a visible sigh of relief before we bolted in each other's direction.

'Let's get to work,' Ace whispered creepily, but I hushed her down. The moment I approached Akin, I fled into his chest and hugged him.

He didn't hug me back, but he didn't push me away either.

"I was so sca—red." I stuttered as I realized how much of a mess I could have fallen into today for the guy who didn't even stick around to thank me.

"You were supposed to give me a call," Akin expressed his disappointment with me and also steadily pulled away from

Once we were apart, I lowered my head and sighed.

"I will see what Zane has to say about his carelessness tonight," Akin let out another grunt before he gestured at me to follow him.

I did follow him after I sneaked the pill down my throat. The car ride was filled with silence, but my mind was still stuck on the pendant.

It looked so beautiful and calming. It was almost like it was calling me. In a split second, I felt this urge that I should have snatched it out of his neck. We arrived at the mansion. and found Zane having a fun time with his brothers in the living room.

"Zane! You left her stranded near the abandoned hotel." Akin didn't come to play. The moment he entered the living room, he started scolding Zane.

Everybody's attention was directed to Zane, who closed his eyes before passing me a deadly glare for getting him in trouble and then muttered, "She was being clingy after we f*uc*ked in the cla*s*sroom." His words made me

the object of everyone's darting stares. This essence is securely embedded in
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Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 88

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 88 – After f*uc*king, He Humiliated Me

“Zane!” Helel raised his voice at him, urging him not to say anything else. I saw Gwen watch me through her eyebrows.

“What? I am serious. And guess what? She wasn't even a v*irgin, so either she lost her v*irgin*ity to you guys or, I don't know, maybe to Flynn?” Zane shrugged, pouting as if throwing dirt on my character wasn't a big deal for him.

“I cannot believe you are disclosing your personal business with her like that.” Helel got up from the carpet where he was sharpening his knives to yell at Zane.

Title of the document

“What is wrong with being open about anything that we do with her?” Zane added as he let out a scoff. I felt like responding to him in a way that would make him understand he shouldn't have messed up with me.

“That will be enough,” Akin grunted. “You two go to school to do such things?” he yelled at the both of us. Mad-dox was silently watching us all before his eyes stopped on my face. I had this urge to cry, but I was holding my tears in.

“Aren't you her stepbrothers?” It was then that Gwen interrupted the raging conversation, and their jaws met the floor. They didn't expect her to hear them, even when she was sitting right between them.

The way Zane lowered his face to hide his smirk made me realize he wanted her to know the other brothers are sleeping with me as well so that they can all start from ground zero with her.

He did it all to have her for himself.

A million questions rose in my mind, along with a desire to slap Zane. But I wouldn't do that.

“S*hit!” Helel pulled his hands behind his head and sighed.

“I will be in my room.” Gwen looked at them with sadness- covered eyes before she stormed off. It gave me the impression that she had discovered her mate f*uc*king a random she- wolf.

“Gwen!” Akin tried going after her but stopped when she closed the door to her room and locked it from the inside.

“Zane! What was all that?” Helel stepped in to face Zane. I have never seen the brothers stand against each other like. this. They were ready to fight each other for her.

“What happened to share?” I whispered, and their attention broke back to me.

“What?” Helel frowned, “What did you say?”

“You guys shared everything. So why did Zane want to keep her for himself?” I asked again, but this time even more clearly.

The look on their faces when they heard me say it all.

“Zane! What did she mean by that?” Akin walked closer to Zane and questioned him. They were really aggressive when it came to her.

“I d—on’t know. She is saying random s*hit because she is mad that I told you guys she is not that innocent. She is al f*uc*king freak when it comes to taking a d*ic*k,” Zane looked al- most disgusted when talking about me. Thiš èššëñçë ìš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ìn n0v&lb;n★

I noticed the looks on Maddox and Helel’s faces. Maybe they agreed with him.

“If anyone of you thought she was only like that with you, then snap it out. She is a n*yymphom*aniac, just like her mother has warned us about her. She will let you f*uc*k her whenever you want, take my word,” Zane then added, and my heart drowned in my chest.

“As if you didn’t do anything with her. Don’t try to cover anything up now.” Akin yelled at him, but I noticed the way he side-eyed me.

“Zane asked me if any of you have expressed your utter- most desire to be with Gwen just two hours ago. He told me he is interested in her,” I stated loud

and clear, “He knew you two have already formed a good connection with her so he wanted to ruin everyone’s reputation so that everyone can start from zero,” I added, watching Zane frown and gulp.

Did he really think he would throw dirt on me and I would not expose him?

“Also, he was the one who entered my room to cuddle with me before any of the deal was ever—,” Before I could say anything else, Zane lunged at me and raised his fist in my face. He didn’t hit me; it was to silence me.

That stung!

“What the f*uc*k, Zane?” Helel rushed between us and pushed him away, “Go back to your room, Beatrice,” Helel then ordered me while the other brothers kept Zane from coming at me.

Tonight took a very ugly turn. I could tell nobody was coming to keep me company tonight. I rushed upstairs, and as soon as I was in my bedroom, I rushed into the bathroom and under the shower. I cried for a few minutes before walking out of the bathroom and sitting in bed with my phone in my hands.

I had a lot to think about but my focus kept swirling to the pendant on that guy’s neck. I was attracted to it, but the pendant seemed repellent to me. As if it knew it didn’t belong to anyone but that guy.

“He said the pack will be in despair if he takes it off. What did that mean?” I googled the definition of despair to find out.

I didn’t know the exact meaning.

And then I started looking up for that pendant. What was so special about that pendant?

“A pendant with feathers and diamonds in it,” I read the title of the search before hitting the search button. Many different sites selling jewelry opened up, but nothing had the same design. So I started looking at the images only, and then I found something eerie in one of the pictures.

These pictures were not from any site selling pieces of jewelry but an old picture of a war that happened years ago. I opened the article and read something terrifying.

“The pendants of the fallen soldiers were collected and dusted into the fire to get rid of them.” I read the headline. These were the same pendants that I saw him wearing.

Why would they discard such rich property and not sell it? The answer was in the next sentence.

“The weredragon warrior’s bodies were thrown into the fire along with their pendants,” a gasp heaved across my lips as I realized who I met today.

“He was a weredragon warrior!”

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 89

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 89 – She Stole My Mate.

I stayed in sheer panic in the bedroom, wondering if I should tell the brothers about the weredragon in the pack or not.

“I must speak to Helel. He needs to be aware of the danger lurking in the dark streets of our pack.” I jumped out of bed, completely forgetting what had happened downstairs. It was sad how quickly I got over everything. I wouldn’t cry too much for anything. That’s just who I was.

I rushed out of the room and knocked hard on Helel’s bedroom door until he opened it. He was shirtless and wet, with a towel wrapped around his waist.

Title of the document

It threw me off, and instead of instantly talking about the guy, I gulped and lowered my face.

“Why did you come here?” He had a stern look on his face. I couldn’t really speak my mind when he was looking so hot and furious.

“I wanted to talk about something,” I uttered, trying to walk closer to him when he pulled his hand up to stop my proceeding steps.

“Don’t think we brothers didn’t pick up on what you were trying to do downstairs,” He raised his voice as his expression turned darker. “You were trying to put us against each other,” he grumpily scoffed, “I cannot believe I

thought you were genuinely an honest girl who is too upfront about her feelings and emotions, but I was wrong. You turned out to be pretty sneaky, telling us Zane was trying to make us look bad in the eyes of Gwen, Helel added as he explained what they had discussed after sending me upstairs.

“Wait—No!” Before I could say anything else to him he motioned for me to take a step back, snapping his fingers and eyeing me to leave.

“I don’t want to continue having whatever we had. Get out of my room, go fool someone else,” Helel ordered and my jaw met the floor. He then nuzzled me until I was out of his room and locked the door as if I were some thief who would sneak into his room without his permission. Now that he wouldn’t let me say a word, my next stop was none other than Akin.

“He will definitely listen to me,” I said to myself as I made my way downstairs. I knew I could be walking straight into trouble and bumping into Zane, but telling them about a weredragon was my priority. Thankfully, the living room was empty. Thiš êššëñçë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★

I hurried around but couldn’t find Akin anywhere until I heard his voice coming from Gwen’s room. It was a surprise, but I didn’t think too much of it.

As I approached the room, I noticed the door was slightly ajar. I could see Gwen sitting at the edge of the bed, with Akin standing in front of her.

“So, you are all her mates?” she asked with teary eyes. She had finally shown that she wanted the brothers for herself.

“It is complicated.” Akin whispered, looking guilty when talking about the mate bond with me.

“How complicated could a mate bond be? Either you are mates or not,” she said and looked down to cover her face in her hands, “I know it is not your fault but I took your kindness for something else,” she uttered and Akin’s body reacted by stiffening. I noticed how he gulped before bending his neck even more.

“Something more?” he questioned, taking an interest in her answer.

“Akin! Saying it now sounds wrong, but I kind of grew feelings for you,” she uncovered her face from her hands and said the deadliest words. The words

that could become one's nightmare when spoken by another she-wolf to their mate.

The look of shock on Akin's face slowly faded into a smile. And that was enough for my heart to lose its beat. I felt destroyed.

Akin never looked my way. He had his eyes only for her, and now that she had taken the first step, I could tell he wasn't going to hold back.

The fact that she heard him say he was my mate, yet she confessed to her feelings, ruined my mental peace.

"Gwe—," before Akin could say anything, she straightened her back and interrupted him.

"It is okay. I don't want you to like me back. I just needed that off my chest. I will be fine, go be with your mate," she murmured in heavy breaths and turned her face to the other side.

I saw Akin smiling wildly before approaching her and gently cupping her face in his hands to make her look his way. The warmth of those hands was supposed to be my future. He had never held me like that before.

"I like you too," Akin confessed, hunching over her, tilting his head, and crashing his lips against hers. This time, the burning tears that reached the surface of my eyes felt very different. I never realized I had a crush on Akin until now.

I thought I had just the same feelings of attraction towards him as the other brothers, but I actually had a crush on him like a high schooler.

She didn't push him back and accepted his kiss instantly. Getting on her feet and breaking the kiss, she stood with him and deepened the kiss.

I wanted to know what Akin's lips taste like but there was no way to find out anymore as she had conquered them as hers now.

He wrapped his arms around her back and pulled her closer, rubbing his lips all over hers and making her m*oa*n in pleasure. She had her hands resting on his hard chest, his black coat pulled to the side. Her fingers played with his shirt. buttons, expressing her desire to unbutton them and s*tri*p him n*ake*d.

A tear slipped down my eye when I noticed how Akin had his eyes closed and his lips sucking her lower lip as if nothing else in the world mattered to him.

She stole my mate, my crush, and I couldn't do anything about it.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 90

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 90 – Suck Me Dry

I cried while Akin slowly pressed her against the wall while deepened the kiss.

That's when he halted and stared at her face for a moment before he fully pulled away from her.

A little hope rose in my heart when he stepped back and fixed his coat. She was staring into his face with worry-filled eyes.

Title of the document Thiš êššëñçë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★

He looked bothered and uneasy. He must have realized what he was doing was wrong. I bet his wolf made him pull away from her.

I stepped back and walked out of there before he caught me at the door.

I waited for him in the kitchen since I knew he would come by to grab a drink, and that's exactly how it happened. Akin rushed into the kitchen and grabbed a bottle of cold water from the fridge.

He started gulping it down in haste. I bet her taste was disgusting enough for him to chug down the entire bottle like that.

"I knew your wolf would not like it," I said, straightening my posture and watching him finish the last bit of that bottle and then put it down. He c*oc*ked his face to the left, where I was, and closed his eyes for a moment.

"You can only feel that kind of feeling for your fated mate," I explained proudly, watching him open his eyes and turn to me.

"I stopped because I knew you were watching us," he argued in an angry tone. "I felt every bit of her touch until I realized you were there." He added, and the smile of confidence from my lips withered away.

“Don’t tell me I haven’t told you that I will never accept you? Have I ever made you feel like I am interested in you, Beatrice?” As he asked me those questions, I realized he was frustrated with me.

“No!” I shook my head in response to his questions.

“Then why can’t you leave me alone? Let me live my life. without knocking down every possibility of finding someone I like,” he complained, looking very uncomfortable at the fact that I spied on him making out with Gwen.

“But I thought—,” I paused when he shook his head already.

“That’s the problem. You are thinking too much. I have never hinted at anything, nor have I shown any kind of interest in you. It will be great if you will not spy on my intimate. moments with whoever I choose to be with,” he muttered under his breath, and he looked for a can of beer in the fridge. That much uneasiness because I watched him?

The idea of me watching him in a s*e*xually active way was disgusting to him, and I could clearly tell now.

“I won’t bother you again,” I said, and he only nodded his head and didn’t even look at me.

I rushed upstairs to my room, as Akin had clearly expressed himself as having no interest in me. I even forgot why I wanted to see him in the first place.

Once in my room, I locked the door and rested my forehead on it until I felt a fresh breath on my neck from behind.

“What happened?” Maddox whispered from behind me, making me lift my head immediately and turn around to look at him.

“Nothing,” I lied. A lot happened. Helel rejected me, Akin didn’t care, and Zane was out there somewhere getting mad at me.

“You look dull,” Maddox added.

“Have you come by to stay the night here?” I asked Maddox, who stared into the space for a moment before he shrugged his shoulders.

“About that,” he scratched his neck and mumbled, “Why don’t you sleep in the living room tonight? Gwen’s room is right there, so you will not feel alone,” he said without showing any concern on his face.

“If you didn’t plan to help me, why did you come to my room?” I asked in a very annoyed tone.

“I was feeling a bit... suck me off,” he stepped back and pointed at the bulge in his pants. I stayed silent for a moment, and then he started laughing.

“I’m going to stay, you silly,” he shook his head as he laughed at my reaction. I was honestly going to be very upset with him if he had only come here to have a fun time.

“Now come on; don’t make Daddy wait for you.” He walked closer and grabbed my hair from the back of my head and led me to my bed. He sat on the bed and eyed me, telling me to get on my knees.

For a moment, I wanted to step back, but then I didn’t want him to leave me.

I wanted him to know I cared about him and his demands. So, I did what he had asked me to do. I got on my knees and unbuckled his pants.

His d*ic*k was hard, and the head was swollen as if it were going to explode. The moment I touched the s*haf*t, his d*ic*k. twitched.

“Don’t play around; get over with it,” he said as if he were in a hurry.

I grabbed the lengthening s*haf*t and rested my lips on the head, slowly shoving it inside my mouth. I wanted to feel the passion when doing him, but he instantly grabbed the back of my head and started f*uc*king my mouth like a drilling machine. Not trying to make it romantic, he flipped me down, making me sit against the bed on the floor and rest my head back. He spread his legs while kneeling on the mattress and shoved his c*oc*k again in my mouth.

His d*ic*k went deeper and deeper down my throat, his balls slapping me on the chin and lips until he finally gasped and was ready to cum.

He pulled his d*ic*k out and got off the bed to stand in front of me this time.

“Arghhhh!” Before giving me any warning, he shot his cum in my face.

And just like that he was devel grabbed one of my shirts from the closet to clean his d*ic*k and throw the shirt on the floor before walking over to the door.

“I think you should sleep in the living room tonight. I have to rush after Zane,” he declared before he walked out of the room in haste.