

# Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 9

## 9-Nobody Cares!

“Your first lesson will be to stand on one foot without touching the ground at all for two hours,” he said after a minute’s pause. I stared into his face, expecting he would burst out laughing and say he was joking. But that didn’t happen. He was serious. I had to ignore his comments from before and prepare my mind for a workout, and this is what he was doing now.

“How is that a training session?” For someone too shy, I wasn’t too silent. Once I got to live somewhere, I got too comfortable. I lacked the basic mannerisms, I’ll admit to that.

However, I was hoping not to expose myself too quickly.

I was not a bad person, just had a lousy mouth.

“It will teach you patience,” he added, gesturing at my foot to raise it.

“Now get on your feet; I’m starting the timer.” He didn’t even give me a moment to disagree with him and started the timer. The reflex worked, and before I knew it, I was on one foot.

Nobody Career I do believe he was exaggerating by making it two hours for a newbie, but that came from the pettiness.

He wanted to make me realize I shouldn’t mess with him.

I stood there with my foot up and awkwardly stared away.

5 minutes in and I was already shaking and failing to keep my balance. It felt off as if a tall tree was dancing in the wind. I couldn’t keep it together after that and landed on my side when trying to keep my balance.

The thud made him lift his face up from his phone and roll his eyes at me.

“It was my first time,” I said without giving him a chance to even comment on my failure.

“That was a lesson. Just because you’ve got a long tongue doesn’t mean you should put all your energy into it.

When it comes to training, the general and basic workouts are not what we talk about. We talk about inner peace and patience, along with strength. Sadly enough, you lack all of those,” he was talking while using his eyebrows to express his emotions. His face was very expressive.

“So you are not going to train me anymore?” I asked in a defeated tone, getting on my feet and sweeping my hands over my knees.

He stared at me for a moment before saying, “It means we will have to put extra energy and time into your training.” Hearing that from him relieved my soul.

“We will start with a little warmup in the morning after I finish the sessions with my other students,” he added.

“And don’t wear these clothes next time.” He said, while walking away from me. I stood in my spot for a moment before I rushed after him. We reached the mansion in silence, and he sped upstairs without uttering another word to me.

Akin was in the kitchen, making coffee. It was odd and a bad idea, but I wanted to know him. Walking into the kitchen, I stood across the counter whilst he pretended to be unaware of my arrival.

“When is Maddox coming back?” I asked, awkwardly interrupting his peace. He cleared his throat, fixing his silver tie and then adjusting his black coat before he turned to me.

“Why do you have my brother’s name in your mouth?” He turned to face me and then leaned ahead to rest his hands on the counter. The way his beautiful eyes stared into mine, I felt my heart stop for a moment.

“I was just concerned that maybe I was the reason he left,” I lied. My whole concern was him being my mate. He cannot run away from the truth.

“Well, he did. So now? What are you gonna do with this information?” Akin had a very melodic voice, but it was also very deep and heavy. I gulped when his eyes narrowed even more in my face.

“What do you want me to do?” I asked.

“To leave us alone. Go back to your room and don’t try to communicate with us. Don’t try to act like we are siblings. We are not. Your mother is never even going to get accepted,” that scoff and head shake concerned me. My mom was adamant that she would get accepted, but all these boys had been telling me a different story every day.

“Why? Your father said he would accept my mom.” I used his father’s words to convey the message to him, and he took it well. In fact, he lowered his face and let out a laugh at me.

“You will see,” It was then he added that without a smile on his face anymore.

“Anyway! I don’t want you around. So try not to make things worse for us by constantly trying to talk to us. Go back to your room, and if possible, stay inside till morning. Zane’s friend is coming over. I suppose you wouldn’t want to be around them.” He straightened his back and grabbed the coffee mug to leave. Just when he had walked past the counter, I rushed in his footsteps and came face-to-face with him.

It was weird.

“Flynn? Is Flynn coming over?” I almost forgot about him.

I accepted him, and he mocked me, but he didn’t reject me. So now I am in trouble. I have two mates. It boggled my mind how I could have two mates.

“Yes! He will be staying over for the weekend, and knowing how things turned bad between you guys in school, I am assuming you wouldn’t be comfortable around him,” He took a sip of his coffee and kept staring me in the eye, making me tremble a little at his gaze.

“Thanks for caring about my mental peace,” I said, feeling genuinely happy that he understood I would be uneasy in their presence.

“I am not saying it to you. I just don’t want you to do something and ruin this household’s peace.”

His words stung me like a poisonous snake. He could have just said thanks and walked away, but he wanted me to know he didn’t give a s\*it about me.

Well, I was going to stay in my room now.