

**Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing
Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee
Chapter 91 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her
Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her
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Chapter 91 – The Hot WereDragon Has An Agenda

That night was the worst for me. I did sleep in the living room in panic and fear. I had cried too. The feeling of disgust over my own body didn't leave my mind. How the hell was I unable to say no to them whenever they tried to touch me?

It was as if I were prepared for them. I just couldn't say no to them, even when I realized later that they had used me.

I woke up early, as I had been in and out of sleep the whole night. I dashed up the stairs before Gwen noticed me and mocked me.

Title of the document

Once I was in my bedroom, I took a shower and got ready for school. I didn't leave my room till the afternoon, and no- body came to check up on me.

It was time for school, so I had to come out and shamelessly wait for Akin to be my ride.

Instead of Akin walking out of the mansion, Helel walked out wearing a grey suit.

I recalled his hurtful words and swiftly looked down to avoid feeling any emotions for now.

He didn't say a word during the entire ride until he cleared his throat to talk.

"You do realize why Akin didn't want to take you any- where, right?" He stated, his gaze fixed on the road.

“He doesn’t want to give you false hopes since you take everything too personally,” he added once I didn’t say anything in return.

“That is what I wanted to tell you as well. Just like Akin, I’ll not be entertaining you anymore. I don’t want you to think there will ever be a chance. It’s not that you are a bad person; you are just not my type and too clingy for my liking.” Helel said those hurtful words in the calmest tone. Obviously, he didn’t feel like his words could hurt me.

And at the moment, I didn’t realize it was because of my own faults. I have given the impression of someone who doesn’t grow a spine or doesn’t get hurt.

I remained silent even when he dropped me off at the building. He sped away the instant I got out of the car. I bet he was afraid I would try to give him a peck, just like I tried to do with Akin.

Feeling defeated, I was about to walk into the hotel when I noticed something from afar. Somebody was standing on the other side of the road and watching me.

The awkward silence turned into a mystery. It wasn’t long before I noticed the pendant around his neck and recognized him.

Instead of continuing my normal daily routine, I rushed to the other side of the road. The boy saw me and instantly turned around to disappear into the woods. That didn’t stop me from chasing after him.

I entered the woods and began to look around for him in a hurry. Since I could hear the footsteps against the dry leaves, I knew he was still around.

“I am not going to hurt you,” I yelled, looking around and expecting him to come out from behind any tree.

“I know who you are, and trust me, I am not going to cage you or expose you to the pack,” I confirmed, focusing on what his fears might be regarding the werewolves. The weredragons and the werewolves were never good friends.

I heard a great war happened between two powerful creatures years ago. During my recent lessons, I learned it was between weredragons and werewolves.

“I promise,” I yelled once again, but since he wasn’t coming out and neither was I able to hear anything, I turned to leave, but that’s when I heard someone join me from behind.

“I wanted to thank you for last night,” he uttered in his heavy voice, taking deep breaths and probably not sure if he was making the right decision by facing me.

“It is okay. I heard your cries for help and couldn’t resist,” I whispered, steadily turning around without causing him pan-

The moment we came face to face, I saw him take one step back from me.

“I am not gonna attack you,” I confirmed, pushing my hands up in the air and surrendering.

“You are a werewolf,” he stated. “How did you find out I a weredragon?” he asked, not taking off the hoodie.

He was wearing all black, covering his face in a black hoodie.

“I googled it,” I shrugged, forming a weak smile across my lips. Thiš êššëñçë ïš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lb;n★

“Ah! That cursed search engine,” he shook his head and groaned in complaint. “I am Beatrice Mintz!” I introduced my- self, pulling my hand out for a friendly handshake. He didn’t move for a minute and kept staring at my hand until he finally slipped the hoodie down to reveal his face.

“Colt Abyss!” he said, stretching his hand. The handshake was awkward, as it seemed like he was regretting every minute of exposing himself to me.

“Don’t worry, my wolf sleeps all day,” I said, easing the tension in the air.

“Why?” he asked, narrowing his green eyes at me.

“I am an omega with a crazy wolf,” I laughed again, feeling strange for making such an effort.

“You really are powerful for being just an omega,” he commented, and my nerves felt a gush of blood circulating all over my body.

“What makes you say that?” I asked out of curiosity.

“Just a guess from the way you slammed that man across the street last night,” he shrugged his shoulders but still looked very stiff.

“Hm, maybe because his wolf was tipsy?” I joked, but I was sure he didn’t get it.

“I thought the weredragons had gone extinct,” it was then I cleared my throat to jump to the major subject. He looked a little uneasy about talking about them until he took a deep breath and relaxed his muscles.

“They are stuck in the world of terror,” he whispered and eerily lifted his head to stare at my face.

“And you want to free them?” I asked as it struck me that his arrival in the pack could mean danger to us.

Just before he could answer me, he narrowed his eyes at me and then looked behind me. I realized we weren’t alone.

If instant regret had a face, it would look like mine.

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Chapter 92 – in My Home

“What are you doing here?” I heard someone shout at me and make me turn around in panic. Our new teacher had walked into the woods to find me with Colt.

I gulped when I watched Mr. Mykel look behind me and then narrow his eyes at my face. I turned around to tell Colt I would meet him again when I found him gone.

“S*hit!” I cursed as I realized Colt must have felt like I brought this man to capture him. Soon Mykel made me walk out of the woods and called all my so-called stepbrothers to pick me up. The brothers came in one car to attend the meeting with Mykel.

Title of the document

“I am sorry for disturbing you all, but this matter needed immediate attention,” Mykel said, rubbing his hands and not sitting in one place. The brothers had settled down in the chairs while I was standing against the wall like a guilty person.

“What is wrong?” Akin questioned, his stare slowly traveling to me and then making its way back to Mr. Mykel.

“I found Beatrice in the woods.” Mykel stated, “She walked into the woods with a guy who ran away the instant he saw me,” he added, and the look on the brother’s face hardened.

Helel had his eyes traveling around as he was trying to conclude something, while the others looked lost too.

“So you called us here to s*lu*t shame her?” Helel stretched his neck, cracking his knuckles too as he expressed rage to the teacher, “She is not your responsibility and neither is she a child.” He added, making it certain that he was taking my side.

“No! obviously not. I knew she was staying at the mansion, so I just wanted to alarm you that the woods are not a safe place to wander around these days. There have been some cases of robbery, a*s*sault, and murder in the woods. I didn’t want her to hate me, so I called you in. Maybe you could talk to her and ask her who the guy was and why he had run away when he saw me. Mykel asked in a mild tone, still making it sound weird.

The murders in the woods!

I was unaware of them. But why was Colt so relaxed in the woods? Is he behind the murders?

“Thank you for calling, but we know the boy. He is her friend and is a bit of a bother, but nothing major. Now if you will excuse us, we will take her home for the day,” Akin said, getting out of the chair to announce the departure while fixing his coat.

“Oh! It’s no problem then. Have a good day.” Mykel pressed his lips into a tight line when watching us leave. I could tell he did not believe the brothers, but what other choice was he left with?

Once we were in the car together, I began to feel the heat from their bodies. They were going to question me hard once I was home.

And it happened just that way. The moment I walked into the living room, Zane grabbed the cushion and threw it across the wall. I wasn't surprised. He was going to use this moment to get his anger out on me somehow.

"Who was the guy?" Zane yelled, making me squeeze my body closer and watch him pace around aggressively.

"Beatrice! Why were you in the woods, and who was the guy?" Akin continued to ask me this time. Thiš êššëñçë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★

"He is my friend." Before they could even question me more, I murmured.

"Which friend?" Helel felt compelled to know.

"He is—," I was kind of digging the attention until Gwen came out of her room with her hand over her head.

"Gwen!" Helel was the first one to notice her.

"I am not feeling well," she exclaimed, dizzily walking around and trying to hold on to anything for support.

Helel rushed before anyone and carried her in his arms. While the others panicked visibly. Not surprised once again.

They were all going crazy for this dramatic hoe. I frowned, glaring at them as they rushed her out of the mansion.

"Lock the doors. We will have this conversation when we return." Maddox shouted from the door. It was crazy how all of them had to leave with her.

"She did it on purpose," I muttered under my breath, hearing my phone ringing in my bag. It was an unknown number, but I went anyway.

"Hello?" I sighed, dropped my bag on the couch, and waited for the person to start talking.

"Did I get you in trouble?" his voice was easily recognizable.

“Colt?” I jumped straight on the couch when realizing he had somehow found my number. “How did you find my number?” I asked in shock.

“From the school’s record. Tell me, did I get you in trouble?” he asked again, but with much concern. I don’t know what it was, but he sounded very considerate. Since when had anyone ever asked for my well-being with this much passion? “I will be fine,” I answered.

“I would like to meet you again, Beatrice!” He said my name with so much sweetness that I couldn’t help but smile foolishly.

“You can come to my home.” It was then that the words slipped through my tongue. I bit my tongue, thinking he might find it weird, but his response was eerily calm.

“Sure, I will come. What is your address?” he asked, and my jaw hit the floor. It was the right moment for me to panic, as the brothers would k*ill me if they found a stranger in their mansion.

“Umm! Are you sure? I mean, I live with the brothers.” As soon as I said that, he cut the call.

alpha king...

“S*hit!” I cursed. “I should have waited before telling him. I freaked him out, didn’t I?” I tried calling him back, but his number was off. He must have switched it off in fear of get- ting it tracked down by the brothers.

“I will find him in the woods again.” I sighed at my stupidity and grabbed my bag to walk over to my room. It took me some time to finish taking another bath and slip into black shorts and a brown sweater.

My phone beeped again just as I was about to crawl into bed. It was him again. I instantly read his text, and, to my surprise, it freaked me out this time.

C.A: Which one is your bedroom? My heart skipped a beat when I realized he was already on our property.

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Chapter 93 – Welcome Home, Stranger

I got out of my room to look for him when he told me he had managed to enter the mansion by telling the guards he was my friend. I couldn't tell how someone could be so confident, but I was impressed. I found him standing on the porch, probably looking around to find a way to break the door open and walk inside. I am sure that's why he wanted to know where my bedroom was, because he thought he could find it by himself.

"Get inside." I opened the door and held him by his shiny black jacket and pulled him into the mansion. He looked shocked at the moment, but then realized I was afraid of getting caught with him.

"Why did you do that?" I asked while rolling my eyes at him.

Title of the document

"You said I could meet you here." He shrugged, his eyes wandering around and scanning every little detail of the mansion.

"Fine. Come with me to my room." I said, and he followed me in silence. I don't know if it was a good idea to bring the stranger to my room, but I just did it.

Once he was in my bedroom, I watched his mouth form a big O.

"This room is vast. What do you do in here, play football?" he asked in amusement, taking a full circle and talking about how spacious it was.

"Colt! Sorry for earlier. I didn't bring my teacher into the woods," I said as I recalled how our last conversation went.

"I reckoned," he answered, finally lowering his face and then walking over to my bed. He jumped on it without even asking my permission first. I realized he wasn't like a normal werewolf. His mannerisms were different. Or, more like, he didn't have any manners.

"Can you not-ugh!" I paused when he pulled his legs up, and his dirty shoes ruined my bedsheet. "never mind. I will get you beer," I offered, rushing out of my room to let out the breath I had been holding in.

"I am sure it is not a bad thing. He is a friend of mine, and he can come over," I convinced myself, even when he wasn't just a friend of mine. He was a weredragon.

Once I grabbed him a beer, I bolted upstairs and found him lurking around my closet.

“Hey!” I complained, slamming the closet door in his face. “You are not supposed to look into my stuff!” I frowned.

“Oh! Sorry!” He excused himself and grabbed the can of beer out of my hands before I could even offer him anything.

He was pretty upfront about his feelings and what he wanted to do.

“So, what were you doing in the woods?” I asked, feeling very awkward in his presence. He once again sat down on the bed and started chugging the beer.

“I was looking for someone,” he said. I frowned, thinking he meant me.

“How did you find me?” I then inquired, and he shrugged, stealing eyes from me.

“I just did. You live here, but you are not their sister. What is your relationship with them?” He asked as he finished the beer can and tossed it aside without a care in the world.

“I am family,” I said, not finding the proper words.

“Hm, so you must know all about their business and pack matters?” He asked, his eyes fixating on my face with a lot of interest.

“Wait a minute. You found out I live with the alpha king brothers, and you wanted to befriend me so that you could get something from me? Is that what is happening here?” I let out a scoff as I caught on to him pretty early on. He wasn’t even subtle about trying to get information out of me.

“Yes,” instead of lying, he shamelessly nodded, making my jaw hit the floor.

“You are lucky I don’t get angry when somebody uses me.” Those words slipped my mouth as a result of the treatment the brothers have been giving me.

“What do you want to know?” I then asked him without holding a grudge against him. I just felt very intrigued about hearing what he was up to.

“I want to know about someone from the Great War era. Thiš êššëñçë iš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lb;n★

There used to be a weredragon named Destiny Despair. I want to find out what happened to her.” He asked, his eyes showing concern about the person in question.

“From 17 years ago? Was she your mother?” I asked, and he nodded his head.

“I wouldn’t call her my mother, but she was a godmother to all the young ones. She used to take care of their dreams and happiness, making sure they remained far away from despair. But then, after the war happened, she was the only one that we couldn’t find. I mean, the weredragons knew they had lost many warriors, but her body was never found. So, I’m guessing she’s still here, lost and vulnerable.” He sighed as he talked about what they had to go through when the were- dragons were attacked.

“Okay! I will help you, but at a cost. I want to know all about the great war.” I said, and he tilted his head with a mild smile appearing on his lips.

“Why? You don’t believe what your werewolf teachers are teaching you?” There was a hint of sarcasm in his tone, and why not? I could tell he didn’t like werewolves that much. werewolves that much.

“What is this pendant?” I inquired, pointing at his pendant that almost k*illed him the other night, yet he didn’t take it off.

“This is to prevent me from taking my full form of drag- on,” he said, gently touching the pendant and zoning out. “Oh! I have medicines to make sure my wolf doesn’t come out,” I shrugged, pointing at the orange pill bottle.

“Hm! I mean, I can still transition, but that will be my were- dragon form. My full form can fly and everything, but it only works for a few minutes. We turn into full dragons once we die,” he explained the purpose of the pendant, and I couldn’t help but question him some more.

“Then how did the weredragon warriors die?” I questioned and he lowered his eyes while heaving a sigh out of his lips.

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Chapter 94 – When The Twin Died

17 Years Ago:

Author's POV:

“What is going on?” Vasquez rushed into the room upon hearing his beloved mate crying hysterically.

Title of the document

When he walked in, he saw Sofia Vasquez holding her baby son in her arms and crying by his body.

“What happened to him?” Vasquez grabbed her son out of her hands and watched him with fearful eyes.

“He is not moving again,” she cried, shaking, as the idea of losing her son was too much for her. “I have been an excellent role model my whole life. I took care of all the orphans and the rogues, and this is how the Moon Goddess has decided to re- pay me? By making my son’s life miserable?” she yelled, scratching her fingernails into her face and leaving marks as frustration took over her.

“Where is Elex?” Vasquez yelled, looking for his loyal Omega servant. Vasquez had been a member of the council for years, along with his mate, Sofia Vasquez. The two did great deeds together and then gave both to beautiful twins. Until one of the twins started showing signs of decay.

It was heartbreaking for them as nobody could figure out what his illness was. Some a*s*sumed he was supposed to die, but the parents were reluctant to let him go. They would feed him herbs and potions to save him, but he would be back to dying after a few weeks.

“Give me my son back,” Sofia got up from the ground and stole her 9 months old son back in her arms while the other twin rested peacefully in his crib.

“Elex! Did you find me that seer or not?” Vasquez yelled at Elex, who took a quick peek behind him to see the almost dead son in Sofia’s arms.

“She has been imprisoned in the mountains of the west,” Elex stated, feeling uncomfortable with the way the mother wasn’t letting the son die in peace.

“May I say something if you allow me?” Elex asked before Vasquez made any plans to bring the seer to his home.

“Say what you have to say, Elex. We need good advice more than anything right now.” Vasquez watched Sofia feed the last bit of the energy potion to her son and rest him in bed. with her. It wasn’t going to last for much longer. In a few weeks, her son would die at last, as they had run out of the magical potion. There were no witches left who were practicing magic, so they were pretty much out of luck now.

“I think the poor guy wants to leave. Don’t get me wrong, but the Moon Goddess wants him to join her where the lost ones rest. Forcing him into stay is going to make his stay difficult in this world. He will always feel like he is not welcomed because his soul deserves on the Moon Land, with the dead spirits,” The poor Elex didn’t want the other kids to go through the same agonizing pain of losing their brother, watching their parents go crazy repeatedly. As he tried to make them understand it was becoming toxic, the other kids were sleeping in their beds.

“What did you say?” Sofia asked, steadily getting up from the bed with her eyes fixated on Elex’s face.

“You want me to k*ill my son?” she asked, taking deep breaths. Elex instantly shook his head, as he hadn’t under- stood how she would react to his suggestion until now.

“Honey! It is fine. He was trying to –,” As Vasquez stepped between them to keep Sofia calm, Sofia took offence to it.

“You are siding with him?” Sofia yelled in surprise, “Why do you not have your k*nife against his throat already?” She screamed, making Elex fear for his life.

“Calm down. He is not our enemy.” Vasquez held her by her arms to calm her down, but she started crying hysterically.

“Listen to me. Elex will go find the seer himself, right, Elex?” Vasquez looked Elex in the eyes and nodded. Elex, who had no idea if Vasquez only wanted him to say it at the moment or if he was serious, instantly nodded to rea*s*sure Sofia, that he wasn’t against her keeping her son alive by f*orc*e.

“Fine. Then take me to her.” Sofia cleaned her tears and ordered Elex to get on work this instant. Elex walked out of the room and started pacing in the living room. He had no clue how they were expecting him to get the seer when the mountain she was imprisoned at was known for the resting area of the full grown dragons.

“Elex! Pack your stuff and start your journey. I will personally accompany you, along with Sofia. She wants to be there when the seer tells us if there is a way to save our son,” Vasquez told Elex, who finally took a deep breath of relief after realizing they were not sending him off for a death mission

They have called in a few caretakers and nannies for the kids while they took their sick son with them. Sofia didn't want to let go of her sick son at any cost. She would usually forget about her other sons and only focus on the sick one. For her, the others were here to stay, but her beloved sick son could leave her at any moment, so she wanted to give him her all.

As they parked the car near the mountains, they hiked up the mountain in the cold weather. Sofia had many hopes for this visit. If there was anyone who could help her, it had to be the blind seer.

“Huia!” Vasquez stopped before the cave where the seer was chained and called for her name.

“Ah! I knew you would come, Vasquez.” Huia spoke from inside, hinting at the fact that she had been waiting for him.

“How are you, Huia?” Vasquez asked, pretending to be nice to her.

“I am fine. But what is it that I smell from you? Did you bring that skunk with you?” Huia's voice hardened as she mentioned Sofia.

“You don't have to be so bitter to me, sister.” Sofia took a deep breath and exposed herself.

“Sister! What a shame!” Huia grunted as she recalled why she was even imprisoned.

“What brought you here to meet your evil sister?” Huia continued to talk. Thiš êššëñçë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lb;n★

“My son is dying!” Sofia whimpered as she lowered her head and watched her little son sleep with no idea what his fate was going to be.

“Ah! He is not dying! He’s already dead,” Huia’s words terrified the parents, causing them to let out a loud gasp.

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Chapter 95 – One Evil Twin

17 Years Ago:

Author’s POV:

“What are you saying? He is alive; I can hear him breathe.” Sofia started questioning Huia’s knowledge as she watched her son breathe like normal.

Title of the document

“That is you forcing life onto him. I can sense you holding a dead body in your hands, sister. Let him rest or he will ruin the entire world’s peace,” Huia voiced from inside, shivering a little as she felt the dead energy from the little boy’s body.

“No! This isn’t why I came here,” Sofia said as she took a few strides into the cave.

“What brought you here, then?” Huia asked in confusion. She could tell Vasquez and Sofia had started walking into the cave with their dead son.

“I want you to tell me how can we revive him. I want him to live,” Sofia stubbornly approached Huia, who had her arms stretched around and chained to the wall, looking skinnier than ever. She didn’t have anyone to take care of her, and she was still nowhere near ready to leave the world. Somebody must have been feeding her, or else where did the surrounding bones come from? But Vasquez shook his head to focus on the matter at hand.

Huia inhaled a fistful of air and then lowered her face to mourn the death of the little boy.

“Sofia! If you let him go now, he will be at peace. You can-not hold him back forever; don’t f*orc*e it,” Huia murmured, as she could tell the pain Sofia was feeling would be unimaginable.

“No! He is just a little boy. He doesn’t have to die. Please tell me how can I revive him?” Sofia cried softly as she begged her sister for help.

Huia closed her eyes and let out a sigh.

“Fine. But what would I get?” Huia then raised her face and smiled at them. Her words gave Sofia hope, but to Vasquez, the idea of making a deal with her sounded like a terror.

“What do you want?” Vasquez asked, while Sofia processed the whole thing.

“My freedom, the one that I deserve,” Huia confessed, and Vasquez shook his head without even giving it a thought.

“NO!” As he said it loudly enough for his voice to be heard in the cave, Sofia seemed to have a smile on her lips.

“So you are telling me there is a way to save him?” Sofia asked in excitement, her chest filling with happiness.

“There is always a way. A Loophole some may call,” Huia uttered, but she could sense the negative energy from Vasquez, as he was not ready to take this deal.

“We cannot set her free. She is dangerous. The moment she is out of these chains, she will go on a k*illing spree.” Vasquez tried reminding Sofia what terror Huia can cause, but that didn’t matter to Sofia. She was going to do anything to keep her son alive.

“Help my son live, and you shall be granted freedom.” Sofia didn’t even have to persuade her mate. She took the decision herself.

“What are you saying?” Vasquez turned to Sofia and shared a terror-filled stare with her, but she was certain of her stance.

“Hold him in your arms and tell me. Do you want to bury your son?” Sofia handed him over to Vasquez and asked him genuine question. The fear of losing his son made Vasquez shake his head softly.

“Then let me make this deal with her,” Sofia reassured Vasquez, gently placing her hand under his elbow and staring into his eyes for a moment.

“Okay, your call,” Vasquez said, taking a few steps back. With his son in his hands. Sofia took the lead and approached Huia.

“You first, tell me how to save my son.” Sofia hunched over and asked her blind sister.

“You still smell so good. I wish to get the cologne you are wearing when I am free,” Huia smirked when making a comment, “I hope you won’t get angry if I steal something from you this time.” She then mocked her before she stretched her neck back and demanded that they put the baby in her lap. This

Vasquez did just that, but reluctantly. As soon as the little boy was resting in her lap, she started gulping and twitching.

A few minutes passed by as the parents watched their son sleep in that evil woman’s lap, and then Huia regained her posture. Vasquez carried his son again, while Huia had already found the only way to save the child.

“Feed him the weredragon baby.” As soon as those words escaped her lips, a frown of anger took over Sofia’s forehead.

“What rubbish is this? Are you mocking us?” Sofia yelled as she couldn’t believe her sister had wasted her time.

“I told you, she would never help us.” Vasquez let out a sigh of exhaustion and hugged his son, giving up on any hopes.

“I am not lying. The dragons can live a life of eternity. They can stay alive for as long as they want. There is a young future dragon king who was born three months ago. Feed the future dragon king to him, and he shall live as long as he wants. In fact, with the most powerful standing, he will be virtually invincible,” she explained why they needed to take that step.

Sofia and Vasquez shared a glance while Huia’s hair turned white for a moment. She wasn’t lying.

Whenever she would tell the truth, her black hair would turn white for a moment.

“There is only one dragon king, and I am sure he got married a year ago. His wife must have given birth to a baby boy by now,” Vasquez recalled having a meeting with the were-dragon king once a few months ago where he talked about his wife being pregnant.

“How the hell are we going to do that?” Sofia asked her mate, who started brain-storming hard.

“Cause chaos!” Huia hinted at the war with a smile of hope plastered across her parents’ faces.

“Thank you, sister,” Sofia smiled, watching her mate walk in the exit’s direction.

“Everything comes at a price now! now! My gift!” Huia raised her head and waited for her sister to free her.

The smile from her face began to wither when she heard her sister snicker and walk away.

“You fool! Why would I set you free when I know the very first thing you will do is come for me?” Sofia scoffed at how stupidly naïve her sister was and walked out of the cave to prepare for a war.

“YOU LIED AGAIN!” Huia screamed in anger, “I knew I couldn’t trust you.” She continued to scream and cry in frustration and anger. She had been trapped here while her sister was enjoying her life to the fullest.

“Go live happily because I did hold something back,” Huia’s voice calmed down after she realized her sister was not coming back to hold her end of the deal.

Huia knew she couldn’t trust her sister; hence, she only told her half the truth.

“Your son will be evil incarnate, a threat to his own brothers until he defeats the great savior,” she smirked, and then burst out laughing.

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Chapter 96 – Her Tight p*uss*y

Present Time:

Maddox's POV:

"Your mother is great at decorating the mansions." As she sat down in my bed, Dream complimented my mother's ability to make something look completely different from how it is in reality. I had my hands in my shorts, my black shirt all wrinkly as I forgot to bring my clothes to my mother's place this time.

Title of the document

Dream Winchester was the twin daughter of the alpha Kian of the Mystic Siren Pack. After my parents separated, my mother came here to stay.

I would usually come and stay with my mom because my a*ss still wanted her attention. However, my attention was on a completely different object this evening.

"Aren't you growing up pretty fast?" I asked her, watching her b*oo*bs, which, as I recall, had not been that big previously.

"Well, I am a grownup now," Dream smiled, battling her long eyelashes on her beautiful brown eyes. Her crimson red hair made her face look even more gorgeous.

"You are what— turning 20?" I asked as I walked over to the bed and sat down with her, "Tell me if you have lost your- self to someone already." I tried to joke, but the way her eyes travelled to my package in my shorts made me aware of her intentions.

"I have," she smiled. "Tell me about yourself. You look jam-packed," she laughed as if it wasn't something serious, but then her hand landed straight on my shorts as she grabbed my d*ic*k from over the cloth. I have seen her here and there, but I never had time to taste her. Today when she found I was alone in the mansion, she came over to probably taste the Alpha King's royal d*ic*k.

Her little gentle hands rubbed over my d*ic*k, making it difficult for me to not urge her to make her take it in her mouth. I leaned back to rest against the bed's headrest while I stretched my arm over to her b*oo*ty, making her carry her one leg up to make room for my fingers.

“Do you mind if I just take a glance?” she smiled, not waiting for my response and zipping down my shorts to bring my warrior out. Her fingers trailed down the s*haf*t as my c*oc*k gave her a standing ovation. The tip of her soft fingers played with the head of my c*oc*k while she licked the corner of it gently.

My fingers made their way up her skirt and stretched her tiny p*an*ty to the side, making her v*agin*al lips show up. She was really flexible, as the way she pulled her leg over her head to make her p*uss*y visible to me left me speechless. But there was no time to praise her for that. Her v*agin*a deserved my entire attention.

I could see she was already wet. Her p*uss*y was squelching, probably wanting me to finger her. I granted her wish and licked my index finger before inserting it into her.

“Ah! OHH!” she m*oa*ned, squirming a little, but then taking my d*ic*k in her mouth to prevent m*oa*ning louder.

By the time she was in my lap and sucking my c*oc*k till my balls, I had my face between her legs as I tickled her v*agin*a with the tip of my tongue and ma*s*saged her c*lit to make her go crazy. Her little juice coming out of her p*uss*y was a sign I had excited her.

While licking her inner lips, I teased her b*oo*tyhole, and her body shuddered. I understood she had never taken it in her back. Pulling her p*uss*y even closer to my lips, I started penetrating her v*agin*a with my tongue while slowly introducing my finger into her a*ss. Her body was fluttering like a dying bird as my finger kept making its way inside with difficulty.

“Ahh f*uc*k! Maddox! Not in the a*ss,” she shouted, and that’s when the door opened and someone barged in with a terrifying look on her face.

The instant the dream saw her, she jumped out of my lap and fixed her skirt while I covered my d*ic*k. That was still thirsty.

“I guess I came at a wrong time,” Reign Winchester, Dream’s twin, apologized while lowering her hazel eyes. I noticed how sweet she looked in a white dress and two braids. Her innocence was still intact, and I bet she was still a v*irgin.

I wanted to get up and greet her, but she turned around and strode out of the room without saying a word.

“She will go tell mom,” Dream complained, rolling her eyes, and rushing after Reign.

‘She is not going to look at us in the eye again,’ Ox commented, feeling regret for losing his control with Dream.

I didn’t respond to him because I could already tell who was approaching our room. Mom slammed the door open and glared at me from afar.

“Don’t tell me you did something with those girls? You do know I live here in peace because their father is sweet enough, unlike your father, to give me all the luxuries I would have lost after the separation from your father.” She muttered, her eyes showing no care in the world.

“I came here to meet you. The brothers had to make a quick stop at the hospital while I sneaked into the pack to have dinner with you.” I still managed to form a smile across my lips when she didn’t even show any interest in me.

“You came here to ruin things for me. I don’t know what is wrong with you, Maddox, but every time you mess up, I feel like I made a mistake several years ago.” She said those bitter words with a lot of disappointment in her eyes.

I heard her say once that she had to make a hard decision to help me survive when I was a child, but I can’t tell if she ever did anything for me because now she would always look at my face with disappointment.

“Maddox! We will talk later. Why don’t you go back to your father’s home and leave me alone for now?” she requested, hiding her bitter tone this time.

“Did dad do something?” I asked, setting up from the spot to approach her. I didn’t know how to make her realize I love her more than any of her son’s does. Thiš êššëñçë iř šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ïn n0v&lbjn★

“I heard someone say he was buying a diamond ring to probably propose to that b*itc*h,” she finished, and my heart clenched for her.

“Huh! She is having a moment of her life, and her daughter is living like a queen in my house,” she then added, as she looked upset with me over the fact that we brothers have been taking care of

“Don’t worry, I will not let them breathe in peace if you are not happy,” I whispered, my eyes watching her let out a sigh and then smile at me.

I made her happy. That’s all I wanted.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 97

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 97 – My First s*e*x Toy.

Beatrice’s POV:

I spoke to Colt for a few minutes before I had to ask him to leave. I wasn’t ready to get in trouble with the brothers. Before leaving, he told me a very weird thing. He said the brothers’ fate is very dark and that they need someone to prevent the despair that is going to attack them soon. I mean, they were the alpha kings and lived in a mansion with heavy duty guards. And the brothers together can be very powerful. Only an idiot would try attacking them.

“I don’t understand. What do you mean by that?” I asked him as I stood at the exit with him.

Title of the document

“I don’t know much myself, but I do know there will come a she-werdragon, a mistress of doomsday as they call her, who will be the end of these alpha king brothers,” Colt said, making me frown at the thought of the brothers being in pain.

“Could it be just a myth?” I inquired in worry.

“I have heard a lot about the Mistress of doomsday. Our bedtime stories always had her mentioning them. Some believe she will be our savior, while others believe she will be the entity of darkness. But I know for a fact that she will be cunning enough to make her way into their lives and make them all fall for her. At least that’s what the stories said,” he finished as he pouted, “There

is a lot coming, and if she comes, the world we know will turn into an abyss,” he sighed, rubbing his palms together and watching me zone out.

“Don’t worry about me. I have a place. I don’t actually live in the woods,” He smiled sweetly when noticing how I was staring at his hands that had turned red from the cold.

“I thought you lived in the woods.” I brought up the woods because of Mr. Mykel. He mentioned some k*illings, so I couldn’t look away from that.

“Oh no! I was just trying to follow my pendant. My pendant felt the presence of Destiny Despair in the woods.” He touched his pendant, explaining how the weredragons are connected by their pendants.

“She has the same pendant.” I asked out of curiosity, and a little smile and head shake from him made me realize how stupid I sounded to him.

“We all have our own. The warriors usually have the same kinds, then come the child caretakers and the others, but we must have them on,” he explained and started looking around anxiously. “I will take a leave now,” he excused, and I didn’t stop him either.

It was already late, and the brothers were on their way home. After a few minutes of Colt leaving, the first one to arrive was Maddox. I thought he had left with the brothers, but it seemed as if he left them in the hospital.

“Are you alright?” I asked him, following him upstairs as he kept his head low.

“When are they arriving?” I asked again, and when he didn’t respond, I walked into my room, only for him to walk after me.

“I was thinking,” he started, “how about you stay in my room tonight?” He asked, and I went silent for a moment.

“It’s not like anybody would mind,” he added, and I gave him a nod.

I was a bit clueless as to what needed to be done about the weredragon piece of information.

“Good. Come to my room in a few minutes. I have a surprise for you,” Maddox said as he exited the room.

I stood in my spot, thinking about what he meant by that.

More like, I wasn't sure if I was ready to receive any gift. So far, the rest of the brothers have only made me realize they have used me and tossed me aside.

Anyway, I needed someone to take care of me for the night. After changing into a long grey sweater with only p*an*tie*s under it, I made my way to his room, carrying millions of thoughts.

Once I entered the room, I found him standing behind the door, which he immediately shut for me. I walked over to the bed where something was resting and noticed Maddox follow me from behind. This embedding in n0v&lb;n★

"What is this?" I asked him.

"It's your very first s*e*x toy," he said, picking up the toy that looked like a human d*ic*k with a vibrator.

"Oh," I said, starting to feel a little intrigued about it. He did it for me, so he must have been thinking about me.

"Maddox! I wanted—," before I could even express my emotions or say what I had to say, he shoved me in the wall while holding the gigantic d*ildo in his hand.

"I don't know anything about—," I stopped once again when he rubbed the d*ildo over my v*agin*a while drawing my leg up and resting it on the wall beside me.

"I love flexible girls," he commented, being a bit too rough. I heard the doorbell ringing and then a chatter coming from downstairs. The brothers must have brought Gwen back. I wished to stop Maddox because the way he didn't even let me speak had ruined my mood.

"Ah!" My lips let out a gasp when he slid the d*ildo into my p*an*tie*s.

"It's okay. I can teach you all about this toy," he whispered, holding me against the wall near the door. The last thing I wanted was to learn about s*e*x from my stepbrother, who didn't even want to speak about us or anything else other than having s*e*x with me.

"I have to go. Your brothers are waiting for me," I excused, wanting to leave to see what drama Gwen created this time.

“My brothers can come to my room. You know we are willing to share with you.” His words shook my body, and so did the v*ibrator in my p*an*tie*s.

“You have enough holes to please us all at the same time.” His comment made my body shudder.

Along with the little pleasure I felt, I also realized the words he used were a bit demeaning. I have never been able to focus on anything else when having a s*e*xual encounter with them, but something was different tonight.

I was able to resist for the first time as I refused to become their c*um bucket.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 98

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Chapter 98 – What Are You Hiding. Gwen?

I instantly grabbed the d*ildo and f*orc*ed it out, fixed my p*an*tie*s, and stepped away from Maddox.

“You are an a*ssh*ole!” I yelled, glaring into his face while he looked at me in shock. Guess what! He never thought I would do something like that.

“What did you f*uc*king say to me?” he yelled back, approaching me aggressively.

Title of the document

“I said, you are a f*uc*king a*s*sho—,” before I could finish, he threw the d*ildo in my face and it really struck me hard.

“Get the f*uc*k out of my room with your s*e*x toy.” He yelled as he changed his tone and accused me instead.

“What? Are you crazy? It is not my toy,” I resisted leaving his bedroom, at least in that moment because I could hear the footsteps outside.

The brothers were in the hallway, and if they heard him talk all this nonsense, they would think I was trying to seduce Maddox into sleeping with me.

He grabbed my arm and dragged me out of the room, making me bump into Zane and Helel, who were reaching for their rooms.

“I am not in the mood to teach you about s*e*x toys, you horny b*itc*h,” Maddox yelled, watching the brothers step ahead and stare at the toy on the ground.

“You bought this, I didn’t even know how it work—,” I was trying to speak when Maddox screamed in anger to silence What Are You Hiding Gwen?

“I wasn’t in your room. You came to my room; you wanted to fulfil your nasty desires.” He looked eerily creepy when he stared into my eyes.

“That’s enough. Go back to your room,” Helel ordered Maddox when watching him lose his control with me. Maddox scoffed as she scanned me from head to toe with a look of disgust on his face and slammed the door in my face, leaving the D*ildo outside with me. I awkwardly turned to the side and noticed the looks on Helel and Zane’s faces.

“He is lying,” I stammered, stepping away from the toy. Helel didn’t say a word, but the way he rushed into his room and slammed the door was a sign that he was afraid he would be the next.

As for Zane, he smirked and gently kicked the d*ildo around.

“Hmm! You should have come for me if you so desperately wanted to learn about it.” Zane let out a little chuckle. He has to know Maddox was lying.

“No wonder we all care about Gwen. She is not thirsty like you. She cares about her dignity, unlike you,” Zane scoffed, pulling the corner of his lips upward to form a nasty smirk.

“Take it to your room, as it seems like now you will have to rely on it since all the brothers are over you,” Zane comment- ed as he kicked the toy around and then walked over to his bedroom.

“You know, an overly used toy loses its charm.” He then made one last comment before walking into his room and leaving me angry in the hallway.

“I am an overly used toy, and that Gwen is the innocent birdie?” I grunted, clenching my fists, and made my way downstairs.

It was one of these moments where I wish I had not silenced my wolf and she had stopped me from taking another wrong step out of jealousy when the

brothers were already mad at me. Akin was the only one downstairs while the others left for their rooms.

Akin walked past me and decided to ignore me. He pretty much watched me breathe with difficulty and stop in my tracks to face him, but he ignored to pay attention to my tears. He didn't even ask me why I had been crying. Thiš êššëñçë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★

It was at this moment that I reckoned I had lost my dignity in their eyes. I never found an inkling of respect in their eyes for me. Who is to blame for it?

I, who else?

"She is in her room. Try to be quiet when working in the kitchen," Akin warned me, rushing past me to the hallway where his personal library was. Hearing him care so much about her pissed me off even more. How the hell were they able to fall for her so hard when they were so cold to their own mate?

"Oh! You want me to be quiet? I will make sure she isn't able to make a noise ever again." I gritted my teeth and continued walking in the direction of her room.

I reached Gwen's room and found it left open. I barged in without even knocking. She seemed to have been changing her clothes when I arrived at her.

"What are your intentions with the—" I yelled, but the words left dry in my throat when my eyes landed on the beautiful pendant in her neck.

It had a beautiful green eye and two light wings around it. The chain reminded me of what Colt had been wearing this whole time.

"Hey! I am changing," she said, pulling her shirt over her head to wear it and then complaining.

"What is that?" I inquired about her complaints and pointed my finger at her pendant, watching a gulp run down her throat. There was no way this pendant was a regular pendant, and her terrified expression confirmed it. I knew there was something off about her. Her having no past and claiming to have no memories was a sign she had come here for a purpose.

“Get out of my room,” she hissed, not sounding the way she does on a regular basis.

“Show me that.” I pointed at her neck again, and she took more steps back from me. It didn’t add up that her body was shaking and her face was angry.

“What?” she muttered, taking a step away from me while holding a towel over her neck even when she was fully dressed,

“Show me that pendant,” I demanded as I lunged at her. The whole evening had been a mess, and since when had I acted wisely in difficult situations?

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 99

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 99 – Heartless Mates

Soon I got my hands on her in a struggle to see the pendant closely. The way she was backing away and hiding it behind the towel just didn’t seem normal to me, and that gave me more courage to get aggressive with her.

After what Colt had told me about an enemy k*illing the brothers, I just couldn’t look away from this subject.

“Show me that pendant!” I yelled, trying to untie her fingers from around the pendant. For someone who claims to have lost their wolf, she was extremely powerful. I noticed how barely she was moving, yet I couldn’t unlock a single finger of hers.

Title of the document

“What are you doing?” She grunted, lifting her knee up to hit me in the stomach in the process of pushing me away from her.

“Just show it to me,” I winced silently but didn’t let go. I could tell she knew what I was asking to see, but she kept yelling and asking me what I wanted.

The commotion caught enough attention for the brothers to barge in one by one. I heard them let out grunts before stepping between us.

Gwen was trying not to uncover the pendant from around her neck by holding the towel over it, while I was trying to snatch that same towel away from her.

A strong and painful grasp around my arm pulled me back from her. I realized it was Helel who had separated us. Soon, Akin rushed between us to first make sure Gwen was fine and then turn to me.

Helel was holding me by my back to keep me from reaching Gwen again while she rushed into Akin's arms to act all frightened.

"WHAT THE HECK IS GOING ON HERE? THIS IS NOT A FOREST, STOP ACTING LIKE F*UC*KING ANIMALS," Akin raised his voice to silence us. My struggles subsided, and finally, Helel let me go, but only to march between us and make sure I didn't get near her again. Even Maddox had walked over to her side to stare at me in silence. Zane was standing in the door frame beside me, hardly taking anyone's side. He was usually the one who loved to watch the show and later announce whose side he was on. In my scenario, it would not be a secret that he would be on Gwen's side. He and others had made it clear several times. Thiš êššëñçë ĩš šëçürëly ëmbëddëd ĩn n0v&lbjn★

"Her pendant—," I paused to catch my breath. I was wheezing, trying to get a word out of my mouth.

"What about it now?" Helel slapped his forehead, making it appear as if I was being too much.

"S—," Zane walked in and shook his head before I could finish.

"She is jealous of her; what else?" His comment made the brothers stare at me and then roll their eyes.

"You all think I am doing it just to bother her? Fine, let me show you," I grumbled as I lunged for her pendant. My hand hadn't even brushed her as I had to dodge the brother's approach, and she fell back.

For a moment, even I couldn't comprehend what had just happened. I did not touch her.

"Gwen!" Helel and Akin yelled in unison as they turned

The brothers stayed behind, and I could tell why.

"Is this what you are taught?" Akin yelled from afar. I was finally able to lift my head and watch them look at me with such anger.

“You could have k*illed her,” Helel muttered, throwing the water bottle from the table to the wall.

“She is angry because she keeps getting rejected,” Maddox muttered and scoffed. “I have told you guys to f*uc*king kick her out, but you never listened. Now, look at what she did. Imagine that mom comes to stay with us someday and does that. She and her mother are f*uc*king w*ho*res—,” Maddox had only said those words about my mother, and I rushed to my feet to push him back and show anger. He barely budged, but the reaction from the brothers was watchable.

They looked offended.

“Don’t f*uc*king say a word about my mother,” I yelled, trying to reach Maddox again to push him when Akin grabbed my arm and pulled me back.

“That’s enough. You are not going to hit my baby brother in front of my eyes.” He tightened his grip around my skin, sinking his nails deeper and warning me.

“No! This is not how it will work now. She needs to leave.” It was then that something hit Maddox, and he lunged at me to grasp my other arm.

It was late at night, and he wanted me to leave? around to help her up. She had hit her head, and it was now bleeding like anything.

“She pushed me,” Gwen cried, looking at me in shock. for stooping so low. I watched the brothers try to inspect her wound, but her injury looked bad.

Even when she hit the back of her head on the wall, a loud thud was created. So I could a*s*sume why she was bleeding so much.

“We need to take her to the hospital,” Akin announced. “Maddox! Zane! Get here, quickly.” As he handed her over to Maddox, he added.

“This is all a drama. She is trying to make us distrc—,” I couldn’t believe she lied that I pushed her. It was her way of this situation, but I wouldn’t let it happen. I rushed at her again, but I didn’t intend to hit her. I was aiming to point at the pendant, but the brothers thought I was attacking her.

Seeing me approach her made Gwen let out a scream and pretend to be afraid of me. It happened in such a hurry that Akin stepped between us, all panicked, and pushed me back.

This was the first time Akin had touched me. And it wasn't a gentle touch. The moment I was falling, Helel grabbed my hand and then slapped me to the ground.

"Helel!" the brothers let out a minor complaint out of reflex, but soon they calmed down.

"Did you not see what she has been doing? She hurt that girl and is still not satisfied," Helel shouted. I hadn't recovered from the slap yet while Zane volunteered to take Gwen to the hospital, who was groaning and pretending to fall.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 100

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 100 – Its Time To Leave

"I say we call her mom and ask her to take her along," Akin suggested, getting his phone out of his pocket.

"All this because you guys can't see Gwen's reality?" I yelled, and they finally looked my way. "She is evil. She has come here on a mission." I was exhaling heavily, my cheek throbbing from Helel's heavy hand.

"Really? And what is her mission?" Akin folded his arms over his chest and asked, his eyes displaying no interest in what I had to say. He asked me out of curiosity, just to see how far I was willing to take it.

Title of the document

"To k*ill you all," I screamed, and silence engulfed the brothers for a moment before they all sighed at the same time.

"You still think we should keep her here?" Maddox asked his brothers, who were too confused to utter a word. The fact that they weren't objecting to Maddox made me realize I was not welcome here anymore.

“That girl—” I only opened my mouth to talk when Helel lunged at me, making me step back in fear. I thought he was going to hit me again.

“One word against her, Beatrice! Just one more word—,” he warned me, digging holes in my eyes through his eyes.

“And what?” I asked, tears flowing down my eyes. He seemed to control himself and opposed the idea to hit me again, I a*s*sumed.

“Don’t listen to her. She is instigating you so that you make a mistake and she becomes the victim.” Akin approached Helel and dragged him away from me.

“Maddox! Take care of her while we go see Gwen,” Akin told Maddox, who rolled his eyes at the idea of taking care of me. It wasn’t the regular take-care situation where you care for someone. Akin basically wanted to tell Maddox to make sure I don’t create another fuzz.

Helel and Akin stormed out of the room while Maddox grabbed my arm to drag me out of Gwen’s room. He shoved me into the living room just to kick me out of Gwen’s room. While he was busy taking care of her room, I felt like an idiot standing in the living room.

Everything was slowly beginning to sink in, and the humiliation struck hard for the first time. I have always ignored the many hurtful things they do and say, but that phase seems to be passing now.

I touched my cheek and groaned.

“Why am I still here when they want me gone?” I asked myself, my tears turned my sight blurry. I decided to leave. There was no way I was going to stay here after their treatment.

While Maddox was on the phone with someone and cleaning the blood from Gwen’s carpet, I stormed out of the mansion and to the main gate. I was so bumped with anger and dismay that I didn’t even notice what state I was leaving the mansion in.

I was still wearing that long sweater and only p*an*tie*s underneath. The cold didn’t bother me at the moment. The heat of anger in my body was enough to make me forget the icy weather. Once out of the mansion, I briskly walked until I was running in the dark towards the main road.

I don't know where I was going, but I needed to get my anger out. I was sobbing and running, slowly starting to feel cold.

"Ahh!" I paused on the side of the road to let out a whimper and then covered my face with my hands. "When did I become so needy?" I was angry with myself. I have become their toy; I gave them all the pleasure, and now they are done with me. That's when I began to look around and notice how dark it was. There were some cars on the road, but it was still pretty empty for me.

I feared that he would find me, but at the same time, I was devastated. Flopping down on the side of the road, I hugged myself and sobbed for another few minutes when I realized somebody was approaching me. This

Uncovering my face instantly, I stood to my feet and started running aimlessly.

"Excuse me—," somebody yelled, chasing after me while I ran away from them.

"Leave me alone," I screamed without turning around to look at whoever was following me.

"You dropped this—," the guy yelled, and that's when I thought to turn my neck only a little to see what he meant by that. My biggest mistake was that when I did that, I tripped and face-planted on the road. My forehead instantly started bleeding. The metallic taste of blood was the result of my accidentally biting my lip when falling.

"I was only giving you what you dropped." It was some homeless man who was carrying my phone in his hand and waving it to me. He approached me and shook his head. "You kids are so dramatic these days," he grunted, putting my phone down, and then walking away from me.

I could tell why he didn't want to help me up. I have made him work out enough already. I sat on my butt and held my phone tightly in my hands.

My brain froze trying to comprehend what had just happened. What was I going to do next?

Those questions made silent tears appear in my eyes, and just when I thought I had nowhere to go, my phone started ringing.

I noticed some missed calls for Maddox, but the one popping up on the screen at the moment was from Colt.

“Hey!” he said as soon as I answered the call. “I am sorry for bothering you at this time, but I had a bad dream. I saw you crying and wandering on the empty roads. Are you okay?”

He didn’t even wait for me to greet him and yammered in heavy breaths.

It was surprising how my mates didn’t bother to feel my pain when I was in tears in front of them and this stranger, who I had met not two days ago, could sense I was in trouble.