

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 251 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 251

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Chapter 251 – I Was Once In Love With A Cheater

“What did you say?” I asked, hearing my heart beat louder than ever. The slip of the tongue, I believe, landed him in an awkward situation. But I would call it a big red flag.

“You as— what did you two talk about?” He shook his head and then forced a smile across his lips when he realized he should have first asked me to elaborate.

“Ab—,” I paused, watching his expression as his words played through my mind. I could be honest with him and give him a chance to tell me the truth, but then again, I didn’t want to give him a chance to lie to me.

Title of the document

“About your relationship with her,” I lied, playing along. He closed his eyes to let out a sigh and then clenched his jaw. He wasn’t happy that I found out.

“There is no relationship anymore,” he said, and that was enough to stop my heart from beating for a second. My whole life flashed before my eyes as I saw my fantasy world crumble before my eyes.

“When did you break up with her?” I kept playing along, recalling every time I saw Maura crying. Was it because of him? It has to be. But why did he hide his relationship from me?

“I didn’t yet, but I cut contact with her,” he said awkwardly, probably thinking I’d be too grateful for it.

“Then why were you talking to her last night?” I asked with much difficulty. It was clear where he went last night, and from the bit of conversation I heard, it didn’t seem like he had broken up with her or cut ties with her.

“I— she called and wanted me to come—over,” at least he was trying to be honest at last.

“And you went there.” I closed my lips and smiled at my misery. When did I become such an idiot as to not even question anything? Everybody was literally giving me hints they had seen him with someone, yet I ignored it all and acted like a fool.

“No!” He shook his head, but I could tell he was lying. The way he stole his eyes from me was just pure evidence of it.

“Zane! Don’t f*uc*king lie to me!” I yelled after I couldn’t take it anymore. He raised his hands to calm me down, but I was not going to let him lie to me anymore.

“I— It is over now, okay? I’ll call her and tell her we are over,” he said, taking little steps closer to me, but I kept walking away from him.

“So you—what happened between you two?” It took me a minute to ask him that. The way he tried shaking his head, but my eyes and tear-filled glare made him lower his head, caused me goosebumps. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“After getting turned on by me, you went to finish it with her?” I asked with a loud gasp. My heart could not take it anymore. I f*uc*king trusted and loved him. After Helel’s demise, he was the only one who brought light to my life, but only to break me again.

“Listen, it wasn’t that intense,” he instantly knew things were going downhill now, so he reached out for my hand, but his touch felt like an iron rod burning my hand.

“But it happened.” I placed a hand on my heart as I felt this stinging pain that I couldn’t explain.

“Beatrice! It was nothing. I can break things off with her right now.” He smiled hysterically, holding me by my arms even when I wanted him to get away from me.

“Why now? Why not before? You were never going to break things off with any of us. You would have continued living your kink of doing both friends until you got caught,” I screamed, scratching his hands to free myself from his grasp.

“No! I wa—s — thankful of her for —,” he was once again going to make up excuse when I pushed him away with full force, however, I couldn’t budge him.

“Fine, I made a mistake. I didn’t know you would get that angry. I am sorry!” He raised his hands in surrender, saying, “But now I am here and I am telling you, it is only you in my heart.” He then once again reached out for my hand.

“I wouldn’t get angry. Why? Say it,” I demanded, holding back the urge to scratch his face. The sight of his lips made me think of how and where he must have kissed her. I cringed and hugged myself, shuddering in fright.

“It is not about you and the brothers. I never judged you for that. It was just that — you are not the one I cheated on. She was the first, and I cheated on her with you because you were irresistible.” He raised his voice and then stared at my face when I stopped moving.

I looked at his face in amazement. Did he think that was something he would say and that I would appreciate it? I was stunned.

“Does she know?” I asked, not even crying anymore.

“She has an idea, but she knows if she questions me, I will leave her. Everybody knows you are always going to be my first priority,” he said, smiling at me like a fool.

“You scared her of the possible rejection and that gave you enough freedom to f*uc*k around? You don’t even f*uc*king deserve any of us.” I yelled, unable to express my frustration.

“Do you even realize how wrong you are? You made me f*uc*king betray my friend? The only person who was nice to me when I had no one to talk to?” I covered my mouth with my hands as guilt struck me.

All this time, I can’t even imagine how she must have felt when she hugged me to calm me down. She was knowingly taking care of her beloved’s sidechick.

“Beatrice! Look! I love you.” He held my hand, but I pulled away.

“It’s over!” As those words escaped my lips, his eyes grew in size.

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Chapter 252 – I Lost!

Alpha King Zane’s POV:

“No!” I shook my head as her words rang through my ears like a cursed song. “I don’t even f*uc*king want to see your face,” she yelled, stepping away from me and not even looking at my face. I wondered what she was thinking. Was she disgusted with me?

“Don’t do this to me,” I warned her, shaking in my skin. Every tear she shed was like a drop of lava on my heart. What the f*uc*k have I done? Why did I think she would react like Maura and try to avoid paying attention to this topic?

Title of the document

“You hurt my friend, Zane. She had a f*uc*ked up life and all she wanted was somebody to love her, why did— you hurt her?” She screamed, feeling more pain for Maura than for herself.

How do I tell her that’s why I f*uc*king love her?

“Because I didn’t have a choice back then. You were not talking to me, and I— f*uc*ked up. I don’t want to lose you now. Please give me a chance. I will not even talk to her again. Please, just one chance!” I mumbled, feeling a salty tear run into my mouth. I didn’t know how else to convince her.

“You still don’t understand, do you? You didn’t only break my trust; you broke my friend too. You made her so afraid of losing you that she — ugh!” She screamed and grasped her hair. I wished to tell her not to hurt herself, but how could I when I had hurt her?

“What is going on here?” Her mother stormed out of the room to stand between us.

“She is ending things with me,” I uttered. “I don’t want to be with her friend,” I explained.

Her mother stared at me from head to toe and then turned to her daughter. “Stop overreacting. It happened with the Alpha Kings. We have to realize we are going to face competition, and you are lucky he is choosing you. You are winning without even doing anything, and you are pushing him over to your friend? Are you insane?” Her mother grabbed her wrist when Beatrice passed her with a glare full of shock. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“Exactly! I am choosing yo—u.” I stuttered, feeling this fear of losing her that I had never felt before.

“You want me to steal him from her? She is already afraid of losing him. God knows what she will do when she will realize she had lost this a*s*shole, who doesn’t even deserve her,” Beatrice cried. Her raw emotions were scaring me. That’s when most people make daring decisions.

“And you know what’s f*uc*ked up? This a*s*shole made it seem like he had no idea where I was when Maura told him I had been abducted.” the way she cleaned her tears and pointed her finger at me while calling me names, my heart stopped.

I wasn’t mad at her; she can do anything for me. But leaving me would be the only punishment I would not agree to. However, now she was questioning my love for her.

“Where were you?” Scarlet tried to ask me sweetly, eyeing me to lie. Her mother was on my side. Then why couldn’t Beatrice give me a chance? Everybody makes a mistake once in their life. The difference is that I was ashamed of what I did and wanted to make things right.

“I was looking for her, but I was informed five minutes late. I didn’t want to admit in front of her that Maddox won and I lost,” I explained, not even lying to her.

I tried my best to find her, but my brother found her first, and that was a huge blow to my ego.

“Not everything is about winning or losing, Zane,” Beatrice shouted, slapping her mother’s hand away once she realized Scarlet was on my side.

“Okay! Whatever you say is right,” I agreed to her instantly. She was devastated, and I didn’t want to argue with her.

“Pack your bags; we are leaving,” Beatrice told her mother, cleaning her ears and tugging her hair behind her ears.

“Beatrice! This is not how relationship issues are dealt with. Stay here with me and I will prove my love to you,” I tried telling her, but a scoff from her was enough proof that she was not believing me.

“By that, you mean you will keep me away from the truth and everyone else so that I don’t find out what is going on out there behind my back?” She let out a laugh and clapped: “Well, in your words, you lost Zane. We are done.” She waved her hand at me, tears running down her cheeks like a waterfall.

“Just one chance!” I saw her grab her bag, and that’s when it struck me. It was happening.

If she leaves this hotel room tonight, I will lose her forever. I ran after her to snatch the bag out of her hands, but she wasn’t even listening to me anymore. “If you don’t want to follow me, stay here and rot,” she turned to her mother, who was standing there in shock with her hands over her mouth, and yelled.

“Fine, I am co—ming,” Scarlet grunted.

“I will not fail you again,” I begged her, coming her way, but she was fighting so hard that I was afraid she would hurt herself, so I had to step aside whenever she tried passing me.

“Just once!” I stood in the doorway and begged her. Her eyes traveled up and met mine; the redness in them crumbled my heart.

F*uc*k! What have I done?”

“Please!” With my shaky hands, I gestured at her by raising a finger and asking for one last chance.

The intense glare from her and then the sudden, visible appearance of goosebumps on her arms as she flinched in disgust scattered me.

Without saying a word, she pushed past me and walked out of the room with her mother behind her.

My body began to go numb as I watched her walk away. As she walked away, my vision turned blurry. Hearing my own heartbeat became difficult.

I wasn't dying. Why? What is left to live for?

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Chapter 253 – He M*oans Louder Than Anyone.

Beatrice's POV:

I have left the hotel with my mom, who hasn't stopped grunting and complaining. "You are such a difficult person to live with. Why did you break his heart? Did you not see how he was suffering for you, begging for you to give him a chance?" She was muttering behind me, walking with her bag. I didn't waste a minute on her. She had no idea what I was going through at the moment. Zane was the last one to act like a victim in this situation. From everything I found out, Maura was the only victim who faced a lot.

I don't know why I never asked her about her love life; I wish I had. Stealing her love was never my intention. But somehow, I became the b*itc*h who steals mates.

Title of the document

"Now what? Helel is dead. Maddox left you, and you left Zane. And you don't even want to talk to Akin. What is next?" She screamed at me angrily. "You don't even know what is going on with Flynn, and you are walking around fearlessly. At least ask Akin, what is the progression of that issue?" She groaned at me.

As she mentioned Akin's name, I realized I could not break down right now. "You are right," I said, taking big gulps of anger down my throat. "I need to speak to Akin," I uttered it with my mouth.

"Really? You are finally going to give him a chance?" Mom asked with enthusiasm as we walked on the empty road with our bags.

"What? No! I'm done looking for love," I yelled at her, finally stopping in my tracks and grabbing my phone to call Akin.

“Then?” she asked, narrowing her eyes on my face.

“Ugh!” When he didn’t accept my call, I kept walking on the road and made my way to the cab stop.

After a few minutes of walking, we finally arrived at the taxi station. I had already booked a cab when I saw Akin’s car driving past us.

It was almost midnight now, and he was headed somewhere. Where could he possibly be going at this time?

I was already hyper that night, and watching him leave for somewhere made me curious. It was almost like I was given a chance to distract myself from Zane and focus on other issues at hand.

“Mom! Go home. I will come in an hour, okay?” I closed the cab door after her while running towards another cab.

“But where are you going at this time?” Mom called for me, but I hurriedly got inside the other cab and told him to follow Akin’s cab.

I know it was late and I should be home, but with Flynn being out there and Helel’s body being missing, I didn’t want to rest anymore.

I had to start acting because now I even knew where my home was. I was done staying in the werewolf world, where I was at constant risk. If I can manage to solve the mystery of Hefei’s body, I will return to the Midwest and try to rescue my kind.

The aims and dreams were big, but I had a feeling if anyone who was supposed to rescue them, it has to be me. Maura, her mother, and I can start over with our kind in the Midwest.

‘Stop right there!’ I pointed at a little area behind Akin’s car. It didn’t look like a mansion but rather a house rented near the hills.

The night was really dark and stormy, and my heart was filled with agony. I don’t know what I was walking into, but I refused to waste a minute of my life now.

“Thank you so much,” I paid the driver and rushed after Akin. He seemed to have reached the door a few minutes before me, so I don’t know if he went inside or was around.

As the car left, I steadily made my way to the front porch and held my hand up to knock on the door until I changed my mind. Considering if I should be upfront or snoop around. He must have some secret hidden here, or why else would he come here out of all the places?

“Arghhh!” That’s when a loud grunt changed my mind.

“F*uc*k!” Akin grunted, making me shudder in my spot.

“That’s fine, keep going,” Akin then said through groans. So, we were all suffering while he was having fun? The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

I didn’t mean to cage him into different responsibilities, but I won’t let him rest and have fun until he tells me where he is hiding Hefei’s body.

“Ah f*uc*k!” He then grunted even louder. I was just feeling a little weird hearing him m*oan. I have not really seen him like that with anyone. The only time I saw him getting intimate with someone was when Gwen was alive.

Taking a deep breath in, I started knocking on the door like crazy. In about two minutes, the door opened, and I found Akin standing next to me. He was the one who opened the door while quickly adjusting his pants. Well, he didn’t have time to wear his shirt.

“Beatrice—” he gulped, looking so shocked as if he got caught cheating on me. “I want to know where Helel is and what is going on with Flynn,” I demanded, looking down to avoid eye contact with him. Now that I was here, I felt like an idiot for following him at this time just to ask him that.

“I do—,” He tried talking but couldn’t find the right words when his phone started beeping. “Wait, don’t go; I will talk to you in a minute.” Akin walked out of the house but made sure he closed the door behind him to secure the identity of whoever was inside with him.

“I am going home,” I said, turning around to leave when he held my wrist but kept his attention on his phone.

“What?” he said on the phone, holding my hand tightly to make sure I didn’t leave. “Okay, I will be there in a minute.” He hung up and then realized how hard he was holding me.

He let go of me but stared deeply into my eyes to say, “They found Flynn’s body.” Those words were enough to force a gasp from my lips.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 254

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Chapter 254 – The Accused Alpha King.

After hearing the news about Flynn’s body being found, Akin wanted to go, but I tagged along. Now that Akin and I were in the car alone, there was an awkward silence engulfing us.

“Where was he found?” I asked him, hoping to avoid awkwardness between us and strike up a conversation to let him know I have no objection to him f*uc*king whoever he wants. I was just not thinking straight when I visited him.

It was just a mixture of emotions that led me to find him. They originated from

Title of the document

Zane cheating on me and my mind remembering Helel. Although I was never officially a*s*sociated with Helel, I always compared others to him. I knew if he were alive, he would never have hurt me like that.

“Don’t freak out,” Akin said. “Near the fields,” he finished, and my jaw hung low. “What? Why would he be there?” I grunted, confused at why he would be in the fields. Was he there to sneak up on me and catch me again? The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

‘You tell me why you are out around midnight.’ It was time he asked me back. “I was heading back home,” I answered with what may have seemed like arrogance, but I was actually feeling low.

“By yourself? Wasn’t Zane supposed to drop you off?’ he questioned, and the entire argument with Zane flashed before my memory. I clenched my jaw and turned my face to the other side, realizing I was not going to rely on any of them again.

“He is not supposed to do anything for me. We are done and over,” I answered, since I knew he wouldn’t spare me until he gets the answer from me.

“Why?” He seemed almost shocked.

“As if you don’t know,” I said, shrugging.

“I don’t know. That’s why I am asking you, why? What happened? You two seemed to be in love,” he said, not knowing what his brother did to me. ‘Yeah, until I realized I was the only fool here. Because your brother was loving way too many people every night,” I grunted, “did you know he was seeing my friends from the cafe behind my back? Or wait— I should say it correctly. Did you know he was cheating on her with me?” I watched him slow down just so that he could turn his neck toward me and look at me in confusion and shock.

“I have no idea, Beatrice. If I knew he was hurting any girl or playing games with you two, I promise I would have told you myself and punished him. I cannot even imagine what you must be going through right now, but please let me know how I can help.” He sounded genuinely guilty of his brother’s actions and worried about my mental peace.

I nodded to his reaction, appreciating his words, as it was truly nice of him to even say that much and acknowledge that his brother messed up.

“Do you mean it?” I asked, and he nodded, “Then tell me where is Helel’s body?” As soon as I asked him that question, he backed down from his claims of doing anything to make me feel better.

“Beatrice! Why won’t you quit? He is rest—,” before he could finish, I did. “Resting in peace and blah blah,” I sighed, “he was my mate. The least I deserve is to see him once, and your constant refusal to help me is exhausting,” I muttered through a clenched jaw.

“We are here,” as always, he ignored the topic and parked the car near the hospital to where his brothers were already present. I was not expecting to find Maddox and Zane there.

As soon as Zane watched me, his face lit up. He pushed through the crowd and rushed towards us, with Maddox making his way casually near us.

“What is going on here? Why are there so many reporters?” Akin asked Zane, who was about to say something to me when he got interrupted.

“I think Varisha informed them. She had created a huge fuzz about it,” Zane answered, turning to look at me, “What are you two doing together?” he asked me directly.

“That’s none of your business,” I retorted, giving him a stern look and then looking at Maddox, who looked surprised when watching me misbehave with Zane. “Flynn wasn’t dead. He is in a coma for now, but he a*s*sumed he was dead because of the condition he was found in,” Maddox explained, pointing at the man who found him in the fields. The old man would usually come by our home to bring us some stuff from other packs. I cannot even imagine how he must have felt when coming across the body of Alpha King.

“So he isn’t dead?” I asked, and the brothers watched my face in silence for a moment.

“What? it is not like him staying alive is going to bring us any good fortune,” I scoffed, remembering what he had planned for me. They did not know how he wanted to sleep with me by force and make his nasty fantasies come to life.

“I am not saying that. We are just saying to—hush it down for now,” Maddox whispered as he pointed at the lady behind us.

Varisha stood outside her son’s room, talking to the reporters. “Can we talk?” As the others started paying attention to Varisha, Zane stepped closer and whispered in my ear.

“We had our talk, and the result was our breakup. Get over it now,” I muttered back, noticing Maddox turn slightly to look at us before looking away again. “My son—was attacked by no monster!” She declined the rumors about a monster in the field: “He was attacked by an angry boyfriend who claimed my son had kidnapped his precious mate when in reality, they were enjoying a hotel suite together,” she muttered, side-eyeing us.

I was having bad feelings about everything. The way she explained everything reminded me of something I had gone through.

“Who could attack an alpha king?” the reporter asked, and that’s when she took it too far.

“Alpha King Zane,”

Her response was met with a gasp from everyone’s lips.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 255

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Chapter 255 – On A Mission With Akin.

“That’s ridiculous; how can you lie like that?” Akin had dragged her into the empty office of the doctor to have a word with her. Varisha was shamelessly passing glares at me, as if she truly believed her son hadn’t tried hurting me. “I have never seen someone as shameless as you. No wonder you gave birth to such a disgusting creature,” I muttered at her, watching her clench her fists at me.

“How da—?” Before she could even take one step closer to me, Maddox stepped between us and backed her down.

“Your son kidnapped her. I found her in the cabin he had bought. And what’s interesting is that he had managed to buy the exact cabin that is protected from any sort of magic,” Maddox stated, watching her nervously gulp and then fold her arms over her chest.

Title of the document

“I don’t care what kind of lies you are coming up with for my son but if anything happened to him, I will make sure you all pay severely,” she threatened to us, “I have spoken to Lord Vasquez, he will be taking a flight to here soon. And then we will see how Zane gets out of this trouble just like he always does,” she hissed, staring right at Zane, who was standing in the corner, looking unbothered. We were all waiting for him to say something in his defense, but he was standing there as if he were the culprit. The door to the office dramatically opened, and in came Lady Sofia. I almost forgot about her, but from the looks of it, one could tell she had come here to fight a battle.

“How dare your nasty tongue spoke of my son’s name? You know well my son never did that. Even when your son is dying, your focus is to drag him along instead of demanding the authoritative gammas find the monster.” Sofia’s eyes were red from anger. She was shaking when making statements.

“Listen, b*itc*h! I will prove my son innocent but that will be the last time you and your son had got my sons in trouble because from now on, I don’t give a f*uc*k who gets Vasquez, I got my son’s back,” Her dramatic entry and speech were very impressive; however, I don’t know how she was planning to do any of that.

Varisha didn’t argue with Sofia, as her sons stood beside her like a shield. The awkwardness ended when Varisha stomped her foot and left the room.

I am sure the doctor told her Flynn was out of danger, so she was now running around trying to put our lives in danger.

“Zane! You have to come with me,” Sofia ordered, passing a brief glance at me.

“No! I am not going anywhere,” Zane scoffed, shrugging his shoulders and showing a careless attitude.

“It’s not the right time to cry about your breakup,” Sofia said, and I could tell she’d learned this from one of the brothers.

“I am not. I am a bad guy. Let me get whatever is thrown my way,” Zane said, probably trying to make me understand why he wasn’t defending himself. “You are being immature. That’s not how you are going to act after you messed up,” Akin raised his voice as he reached for his brother to knock some sense out of him.

When Zane didn’t respond, Akin continued, “You taking the blame for something you didn’t do is like you trying to guilt-trip Beatrice for taking a stand for herself and her friend.”

“He understands that.” Sofia stepped between the brothers and spoke softly to Akin, who only rolled his eyes at his mother.

There was a weird energy whenever those two communicated. Sofia always looked his way apologetically, and Akin would grunt and look away from her. The lack of eye contact or the vibe they gave off whenever they did make eye contact was eerie.

“Then why is he acting like a brat? Why don’t you ask her?” Akin shrugged his shoulders, and just like many times before, he turned away and refused to make eye contact with her.

“Fine. I will have a talk with him but also want to speak to Beatrice,” she said, calling my name out of nowhere and shocking me. “Alone,” she then added.

“Why?” Akin was quick enough to interrupt, “You can talk to her in front of us.’ His not wanting us alone has to do with the fact that she hated me. We weren’t sure what she would say to me once we were alone.

“Please, I am not here to argue with someone who has only shown her loyalty to my sons, and my son’s safety is in her best interest.” She acknowledged my sincerity to the boys, which was a shock to all of us.

“It is okay. Akin. I will be fine,” I then gently nuzzled his elbow to get his attention. Zane was making sure he didn’t divert his eyes from me.

After I reassured the boys I would be fine, they walked out of the office one by one until there were only the two of us remaining.

“What is it?” I asked, folding my arms over my chest.

“You know why my son is reluctant to defend himself? He didn’t take the breakup very lightly. I have never watched Zane cry and come beg me to make things right between you and him. I know what he did was wrong, disgusting—,” she paused when I scoffed.

“But you still want me to accept him just so that I can’t mend his broken heart?” I asked, thinking that would be her best way to persuade me.

“No!” She, weirdly enough, shook her head while deepening eye contact with me. “I broke up with Vaz when I found out he had cheated on me. However, I wanted him to fight for me, which he didn’t, and I ended up being the one who begged him to give our relationship a chance. Looking back at my behavior, I turned the situation around and looked like a guilty person when I was not. So no, I will not ask you to do something like that and then live the rest of your life in regret. However, as a mother, I am begging you to go with Akin and find evidence of your kidnapping.” She surprised me with her thought process and also requested that I work with Akin to find the evidence.

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Chapter 256 – Too Much Of B*DSM Session?

I didn't argue or say a word to anyone and walked out of the office to sit in the car with Akin and go on a journey, but secretly. Sofia told me there was a possibility Varisha had sent someone to the cabin to remove all the evidence. Thankfully, Sofia held Zane and Maddox back so that they didn't start arguing and send Akin out. We had to leave right now and also make it seem like we weren't headed to the cabins.

I knew for a fact that the cabin was at a good distance, and I was supposed to go with him. Akin wasn't using his wolf's strength.

Once he sat in the car in silence and started driving, we didn't talk for at least five minutes before I turned to look at him and said, "I think the monster in the fields attacked Flynn."

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"That's a huge possibility," Akin answered without turning to me. We were out the whole night, and now it was 2 a.m.

I was tired, but I had to keep going. Zane had been texting me, and his messages were giving me a hint that he was not taking the rejection very well.

Zane: Why did you leave? Zane: I just found out you left with Akin. Where are you two heading together?

Zane: Is he dropping you home? You could have asked me, Beatrice.

Zane: You don't even want to respond to me now?

Zane: Just give me one chance!

I took a deep breath and s*uc*ked the tear in. He showed me such a beautiful world and then stole the sky from above my head. I didn't know how I would ever manage to trust anyone again, but for the time being, I knew I could not be with anyone.

Two breakups back-to-back with my mates and watching one mate die has now taken a toll on my mental health. After being saved and kept in a dark room for years, the instant I was left in the wild, I got attacked by stress, like wild animals attack a domestic animal.

"I just don't get why Flynn was in the fields," I sighed, and when I looked at him this time, I noticed all the red marks on his neck.

"Maybe he had found out you were found and —" he turned slightly to answer me when he caught me staring at the red marks on his neck.

"They are—," before he could utter a word, I smiled sarcastically.

"They are not hickeys," he instantly peered a glance at the rear window and protested.

"Why aren't you healing?" Instead of focusing on what they were and what they were not, I asked him a rather different question. He paused, but then looked ahead and kept driving.

There was intense bruising on his body that hadn't healed. I was not a fan of Bdsm myself because it scared me. as I knew I could not be healed faster. But why wasn't he healing?

"This is the problem with you. You want me to share everything with you, but you don't share anything with me," I scoffed, kicking the seat back and folding my arms over my chest angrily.

"It is not like that," he sighed. "It is just not something you would understand," he said, not even explaining anything, and I didn't talk to him anymore myself.

After a few minutes, he cleared his throat and said, "Take my coat if you are cold."

I remained silent and kept thinking about what was going on with him. He was hiding a lot from me, and I was getting curious.

"Why aren't you telling me where his body is or what's wrong with you?" I gave up and turned to glare at his face.

"Because there is nothing to talk about," he shrugged, making me scoff and roll my eyes at him.

"What are you scared of?" I couldn't help but ask him. He was probably hiding something because he was too afraid of what would happen when I found out about it.

“I am not afraid of anything. There are certain things you cannot handle. So, it is better you don’t ask about them.” He sounded offended when explaining things to me.

“Nothing is too much for me,” I retorted.

“I think you should rest a bit.” The harshness in his tone and the way he tightened his fingers around the steering wheel were a sign he was not going to keep talking to me.

I gave up but didn’t stop thinking about it until I remembered something.

The powder Mr. Mykel used to give us to see someone’s fears would have come in so handy in this situation.

I hurriedly pulled my phone out and texted Reign without giving it too many thoughts.

Me: Reign! By any chance, are you awake?

I was nervously playing with my fingers while waiting for her response, and thankfully, she was awake. I chalked it up to her mate being worried. Hence, she might have been having a hard time resting as well.

Reign: Yeah, what’s up?

Reign: Actually, I was meaning to check on you.

Me: Thanks for your concern. I remember you were taking private lessons from Mr. Mykel. By any chance, do you have the nightmare powders with you?

I know what I was thinking was an invasion of privacy, but they left me with no choice.

Reign: I don’t have them, but I can get them for you.

I smiled, sighing in relief.

Me: Thank you so much, but I will need them at a certain location.

Reign: You seem to be on a mission. You know what? I am pretty bored at home. Tell me, where can I meet you?

I gave it only a minute's thought before telling her to come meet me at the same location where Flynn had taken me. She agreed to it.

I don't know what I was going to see in Akin's nightmares and fears, but I knew I was not guilty of doing so.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 257

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2

Chapter 257 – He Is Magical.

"This is where it was." I pointed in the direction from afar when getting out of the car and noticed Akin side-eyeing me. I later called Reign and told her I needed the powder for myself and Akin. I didn't want to waste time explaining things to her when she arrived.

"Why do you keep looking at me?" I asked him, trying to step ahead of him so that he could not see me looking around curiously.

"Why are you looking around curiously?" he asked, speeding up and matching my pace.

Title of the document

"I'm not," I lied. "I am just making sure we are not being followed," I added.

"I will take care of that if it happens," he scoffed in annoyance, making me wonder if he could suspect I was up to something.

I followed him to the cabin in silence, and when we reached the door, the gush of memories made me sick to my stomach.

I slowed down and stood outside, which Akin noticed and didn't leave my side. "Are you alright?" he asked, fixing his silky hair as the wind blew it messily over his forehead.

"I'm fine," I said, taking deep breaths.

"I will go inside if you are not comfortable," he suggested, but I shook my head and decided to go along. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

"We should not delay," I murmured under my breath and got inside first.

Akin stepped into the cabin, and the instant he was fully inside, the door slammed shut.

“What the heck?” It startled me, and a little gasp heaved across my lips. “It’s alright, don’t panic. Maybe the wind blew it shut.” Akin raised his hand to show me his palm and gestured for me to calm down.

I watched him turn around and hold his hand on the door to push it open, but nothing happened. He then placed his other hand on it and started pushing it harder, but that didn’t work either.

“The wind is fighting you back, I guess!” I taunted, rolling my eyes while looking around curiously.

“That is weird,” he whispered under his breath.

“It really isn’t,” I shrugged, and he looked at me, puzzled.

“You look rather relaxed,” he questioned, as I could tell if the door didn’t open in the next few minutes, he would freak out.

“That’s because I knew this would happen. Your mother has warned me about it,” I stated, recalling the last bit of conversation we had on the phone after Akin took off to get us coffee two hours ago.

Sofia told me why she had asked me to accompany Akin.

“You knew?” he frowned, turning to face me and looking sternly at me.

“Today will be the first eclipse of 2023. This cabin shuts itself down before the eclipse, and it stays shut until the eclipse is over.” I helped him understand why we had to come and get the stuff and not wait for the eclipse to be over. Any delay in our actions and Varisha will send her people to clean this place.

“Beatrice! How did you not tell me about it?” he argued instead of understanding my point.

“I don’t remember us sharing anything with each other.” I shrugged, “Calm down, it will be over soon.” I said, reaching for the camera in that area with blood on the wall. The guard must have escaped when he woke up, but his blood was still there.

“The blood—,” I pointed at the wall and said it aloud, hoping for Akin’s attention, but he looked way too occupied by the door, even when I told him the door will not open anytime soon.

This cabin was a haven for those creatures who didn’t have magic. Hence, whoever stepped into the cabin, they were turned from magical creatures into normies.

“Is anybody out there?” Akin yelled, turning his hands into fists, and banged the door harder.

“You are wasting your time. Even if somebody is out there, they cannot open the door. The door will have to open by itself.” I rolled my eyes when trying to tell him that he needed to quit making a fuss about it.

“Look! The camera was placed right here. I’m sure I knocked it down when I was using the stand to hit the guard,” I said under my breath, looking around before kneeling down to get a good look under the bed.

My face lit up when I saw the camera lying there.

“FOUND IT!” I shouted in relief, stretching my arm under the bed and grabbing it. “Can anybody open this door?” I found Akin yelling again while I sat on my knees and checked the camera footage.

Flynn and I had a scuffle in the bed, according to the footage. The camera had recorded everything perfectly.

“Flynn is so dead after this video goes viral,” I smirked with myself before paying full attention to Akin, who was still banging on the door, but now he was breathing profusely.

“Akin! Will you stop it? You are making me think staying in this cabin with me is —,” I was too happy and started joking until he turned his head around and I got a glimpse of his eyes.

They were red, with tears forming in them.

“Akin! What is wrong?” I asked in a panic, getting closer as I watched him loosen his tie and clear his throat one too many times.

“What is going on with you?” I tried to touch him, but he kept moving away from me.

“I can’t stay h—ere,” he wheezed, coughing at this point.

All I knew was that he wasn’t the type of guy to lie or joke in a situation like this. That made me nervous. I could tell he was now unable to breathe. I rushed over and pulled at his chest, taking off his coat.

He paused for a few seconds in fright when he watched me get my hands on him, but then his condition diverted his attention. I took off his coat and tie and then rubbed his back.

Why are you unable to breathe?” I asked with extreme anxiety. Watching him suffer like that was starting to make me anxious.

“This place only prevents the magic,” I recalled, watching him fight for air.

That’s when I realized. Why would he be suffering when only his wolf was supposed to sleep?

It wasn’t like Akin was created with magic. Or was he?

My heart sank when that thought crossed my mind.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 258

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2

Chapter 258 – Accidental Hit.

I was freaking out, watching Akin cough and lose control over his perfect posture. He was constantly rubbing his chest and coughing hard.

“Here!” I stared in the direction of the mirror and grasped his hand to pull him to the side. “We cannot open the door but we can open the window” I smiled like a fool, thinking that would be even possible.

But I was wrong. No matter how much I tried to open that window, I couldn’t.

Title of the document

*S*hi*t!” I cursed.

“Okay! Do one thing, lie down in the bed, and I’ll get you a wet towel,” I noticed he was sweating a lot so I helped him lie down and rushed into the bathroom to grab a wet towel and walk back into the big room to him.

He was in bed, looking relatively calm.

“Are you okay?” I crawled into bed with him, sitting by his head, and watched him stare at the roof, taking heavy, steady breaths.

“Probably,” he whispered, looking shocked, as if he knew he would suffer more in time.

“It will be alright. Just one hour!” I whispered in fright, not sure how good that would do. One hour would be a lot for him.

“I will be fine. I just need to—don’t leave me,” his tone suddenly changed as he lifted his hand near his face and asked me to hold it.

For a moment, I couldn’t hold his hand because I was too occupied thinking if it would be okay to do so. Then I did it.

As soon as I held his hand, he placed our interlocked hands on his chest, right where I could hear his heart beating loudly in his chest.

“Hey! I am here with you,” I said, feeling bad for him. I don’t know if his mother knew this would happen or I was thinking too much, but I almost couldn’t shrug off the thought that this was the reason his mother sent me with him.

She trusted Akin with this responsibility, hence, she sent him and not Maddox. And then it happened again. He started coughing and wriggling in bed. His grasp around my hand was so tight that I feared he would break my bones, but what I feared even more was what was going on with him.

“Argh!” he squirmed in pain while I rubbed his back. After five minutes, he calmed down again. It was so hard watching him like that.

“I will see if I can open that damn f*uc*king door.” I got up to run out of the bed when he didn’t let go of my hand and pulled me back, which resulted in my tripping over him.

“I am so sorr—,” I paused, thinking I put too much pressure on his body when silence struck me. He was staring right back at me with his beautiful eyes. He

was calmer at that moment, but the way his eyes were looking at my face was just too much to handle. I remembered having a crush on him until I realized he was just too good for me.

I stopped crushing on him and eventually got over him. However, it wasn't easy to be this close to him and not feel anything, especially when my lower body was in direct contact with his lower body.

"F*uc*k!" I cursed after thinking about it and got off him.

"I am sorry." He apologized, "I didn't mean to," and he instantly sat up and covered his face with his hands.

"It is okay. You are not feeling well; it is not your fault." I gently tapped my hand on his shoulder and sighed. In the next few minutes, he will suffer again, and the whole tiring cycle will go on.

Luckily for us, the cabin started darkening.

"It's happening," I said as I got out of bed and walked to the window.

"Akin! We don't have to wait another 30 minutes for you to walk out of here and be free," I conveyed happily, feeling too relaxed now.

I will never forget this trip. Seeing Akin go through so much in those hours was like hell. However, the cabin didn't mean to kill him.

But why is staying inside this cabin so hard for him? I was going to find answers to all those questions, just not yet.

"Hm!" Akin sighed, getting up with difficulty and grabbing his coat and tie as the sunlight began to penetrate the darkness once again.

After everything was over, the door clicked open by itself, and Akin, who was standing too close to the door, held the door open for me without looking my way.

I was holding the camera when I stepped out, and right at that moment. I found Reign walking in our direction with two enormous cups of fresh juice. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

"Oh, goodness!" I gave her a smile when she approached me and handed me the juice.

“What is she doing here?” Akin walked out of the cabin and frowned, steadily rubbing his neck to get used to comfort again.

“I had called her here. Just in case if the door gets stuck after the eclipse,” I smiled awkwardly, hurriedly giving him the other cup to shut him up.

He sat down on the gra*s*s to breathe and drink. I have never seen him like that. He was not asking too many questions for now, so I dragged Reign to the side to quickly ask her about the powders.

I have changed my mind, actually. I think I was being too mean by wanting to give him the powder without even his permission.

“I am so sorry for calling you here. Where is the powder?” I asked, sipping from the glass and watching her give me a smile.

“I did it,” she said confidently.

“Huh? you did what?” I frowned, wondering what she meant by that. “What have you asked me? I knew you would want to know what he is hiding,” she smiled again, making me wonder what she was on about.

“I don’t understand.” I raised my brow as she pointed at our drinks.

“I will keep the anti-hallucinator and wait for your signal.” As she showed me the green powder and the two empty bottles, I realized what she had done.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 259

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2

Chapter 259 – The Girl He Is Afraid To Lose.

“Oh no.” I murmured in worry, looking around and noticing how the world started to change a little.

“Judging by your reaction, I feel like I made a mistake,” Reign gulped when reacting to my agitation.

“That’s because I have changed my mind,” I yammered, slapping my forehead. “That’s alright. I can just give him the anti-hallu—” Reign held the bottle up when suddenly Akin rushed from between us, hitting us as he did and knocking the bottle to the ground.

Title of the document

“S*hi*t!” Reign cursed loudly, watching the powder scatter around. I knew I had a lot to worry about and react to, but my eyes and full attention were stuck on Akin.

“It started working,” I commented, leaving her behind and rushing after Akin to see what he was doing.

He had worn this coat but was still holding the tie in his hand as he cluelessly ran to a certain point before halting his steps and looking around.

I don’t remember the hallucinator reacting to this setting as if they were living it. He was supposed to stay in place, but here he was, running around and taking me to a new world. The dark clouds and the thunderbolts every few minutes were a reminder that this world was not the one where we were supposed to be.

“Hey!” Akin yelled, running ahead again. I noticed how he was running in circles, but only the scenery was changing, so he was probably thinking he was moving ahead.

It was then that I realized what he was running from. There was a platinum-blond- haired girl in a white dress that he was chasing after.

A little jealousy sparked through my body, but it was only because he had never noticed anyone like that. I didn’t really think he was capable of loving someone so much. Back when he got involved with Gwen, it was so easy for him to break through her cage of love and move on from her. So, who the heck was this girl that he was so afraid of losing?

“That’s it, his fear is of losing this girl,” I frowned, running after him as he chased the girl like crazy.

“But who is she and where is she headed to?” I asked myself, watching him look even sadder when she got away from him.

“NO!” He let out a cry, showing emotions he had never shown before. The fresh tears in his eyes didn’t hesitate to leave the land of his eyes and travel down the valley of the abyss.

“Come back! I can explain—,” he yelled again, turning in circles and sobbing. From jealousy to feeling bad for him, I went through all those emotions with him. Whoever this girl is, she must be very special.

He then reached a very weird-looking area. It seemed like a cave. Just a glance from the inside, and he stepped back, gasping and staring at something in shock. I couldn't even see what it was until a little boy ran out of the cave with blood coming from his mouth.

“What the f*uc*k?” I covered my mouth because the kid had his head covered, but who was he?

“What did you eat?” he asked the boy, watching the kid cry on his knees. Just when I thought it was over, another kid came running out of the cave with a similar cover on his head but holding a sword in his hand.

“I am sorry! But I must do this,” the little kid said as he stood behind this kid. “Don't! please no!” Akin yelled, getting on his knees as he cried a little.

“Reign! Where are you? Give him the powder!” I yelled cluelessly, shaking, as I couldn't watch Akin in so much pain. Everything was blurry now. I couldn't really tell who was who anymore.

“Akin!” A sweet whisper distracted Akin from looking at the kids, and they soon disappeared.

I watched the girl appear again just to get his attention and distract him from running after her again. There was so much happening that I was beginning to feel dizzy. The temperature and ambiance of the environment were constantly changing. The loud whispers and clattering were too much to tolerate.

I was worried about what Akin might be feeling at the moment. He continued to run after the girl, and it was only now that I was able to see where she was leading him.

“That's the house he was at the other night,” I murmured, following him tiredly. There were other people appearing behind him and beside him, taking part in whatever part of the story they were, but my eyes were stuck on the house he had reached.

The girl ran up to the door and then stopped.

“Please don’t go,” Akin whispered, stopping just a little away from her.

She wasn’t looking his way. Her face was towards the door, and that’s when the curiosity began to hit me. I wanted to see who she was and why she was making him run after her.

“Please stay! I didn’t betray you,” he almost begged her, making me feel angry at her for giving him such a hard time. Who could even resist such a man as Akin?

“Who are you?” I said it in my mouth, watching her stare away.

“Please! Don’t go inside,” it was then Akin said that and he baffled my mind. If she was the girl from the other night, he wouldn’t be afraid of her stepping into that house.

‘Show me your face!’ I yelled out of the blue. But I knew she wouldn’t be able to hear me or did I really know that?

Weirdly enough, she paused and slowly turned around.

“What—,” I was stunned. Her blue eyes and platinum blond hair should have been a big hint, but how was I supposed to know? How was I supposed to know that Akin is afraid of losing.... The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“That’s me,” I said as I watched myself stand at the doorway wearing a white dress and staring back at me.

“Got it,” I heard Reign rush over after gathering the powder.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 260

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Chapter 260 – A Genuine Mistake.

The weather had gotten colder in the last few hours. After Reign gathered the powder, she realized she couldn’t give it to him because, unlike others, he was running around and in his senses.

So, the poor guy had to run around and repeat the cycle for a few more minutes before he passed out, and Reign was finally able to give him the powder.

He was still passed out on the ground while I sat beside him, plucking the gra*s*s and playing with it.

Title of the document

My brain was consumed by many thoughts.

“I hope I did not kill the Alpha King,” Reign had been freaking out ever since she acknowledged she should have waited for my signal instead of getting on with the plan.

“Hear yourself!” I sighed, “You killed an alpha King? Don’t worry, he is just resting,” I tried comforting her when I wasn’t sure how I would calm myself down.

I didn’t know what I was going to say to him or how he was going to respond, but I was hoping he would at least take some time to recall what he saw. ‘He is waking up,’ Reign’s announcement got me to take a deep breath and taking spin around while still sitting on the gra*s*s to face him.

“Ugh!” he groaned, rubbing his eyes, and then taking a pause to process where he was.

“Akin! Are you alright?” I asked in a soft murmur, worried about his reaction. ‘Hmm?’ He sat straight, scanning his body, and then staring at his hands in silence.

“What happened?” he asked in a raspy and rough tone. “When did she come here?” he then stared at Reign, who was anxiously rubbing her palms together and shaking in her body.

‘You really— don’t remember anything?’ I stuttered, sliding closer to see his eyes. He looked lost in the moment.

“I — don’t know.” He scratched his scalp, probably unable to remember anything for now.

“Let’s go home,” he said, then stayed still for a minute before announcing we should leave. None of us objected, but Reign cleared her throat to speak to me instead.

“I have my car parked on the road with your car. I will go in my own car.” She seemed so happy that she didn’t have to travel with us. Well, being in the same car as us could be stressful for now.

“Go. enjoy your life,” I looked her in the eye and sighed, giving her help me look. Pouting sadly and unable to stay, she rushed away from us.

Akin stepped ahead and started walking in haste towards the road, while I followed him in silence.

We watched Reign’s car take off, and that’s when, instead of getting into the car. Akin stopped near the car and took a deep and exhausting breath.

“You know, Helel and I were each other’s shadow. We were not typically the types who are sticking by the b*utt and acting clingy, but we would communicate via our wolves too. When I lost him, I lost a part of me. It was the most difficult time of my life. I cannot tell you how I spent those days holding back tears because I had to look stronger to leave a good example for my siblings,” he said it without even turning around to look at me.

“I am sorry that—,” I murmured, taking a step in his direction when he turned around in a swift move and look me in the eye.

“Are you though? Are you really sorry?” His voice was filled with agony and suffering.

I was beginning to understand that he remembered everything. I just didn’t know what approach to use to calm him down and make him understand I was genuinely backing away from the plan when Reign accidentally messed up.

“I do. Do you think I don’t feel your pain?’ I asked him, but the head shake and the little taunting scoffs discouraged me. “If you did, you would respect my privacy. Who told you that you were allowed to peer inside my mind?” He yelled out of the blue, a big tear rolling down his cheeks.

“I wasn’t going to. I had changed my mind—,” I anxiously pinched my finger while telling the truth. I wanted to focus on anything else that could cause me pain so that I could look away from the pain in his eyes.

“That’s because you saw me dying in that cabin and sympathized with me. If that had not happened, you would have carried on with the plan because

knowing about my secrets is all that matters to you. Do you think I am hiding Helel's body from you for some sick and twisted reason? Do you believe you're the only one looking for him? I am his f*uc*king twin. I am shredded into pieces after his demise, and the last thing I wanted was for you to betray me," he shouted, a little sob managing to escape his eyes.

I have never seen him so broken before, and I feared that was it. He would never trust me again.

"Your secrets will stay safe with me, I a*s*sure you," I whispered, walking up to him. but he stepped back from me eagerly.

"My secrets!" he scoffed. "They are not secrets anymore. I am sure you saw everything because I did too," he nodded aggressively to himself, "You didn't only take away my peace of mind but only myThe root of content is NovelEbook.Net

choice of telling you—," he paused as he laughed at himself, "Forget what you saw, it f*uc*king means nothing anymore," He grunted and wandered off down the road.

"How can it mean nothing when it is your ultimate fear?" I said, raising my voice so that it would reach him.

He turned around and glared at me, realizing what I was talking about.

"Let's drop you home," he grunted, walking briskly towards the car and slamming the door shut when getting into the driver's side.

I was right. It was going to be a hard journey back home.