

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 261 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 261

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Chapter 261 – When He Is A Sc*umB*ag.

It was the most awkward car ride. It was filled with silence as Akin refused to talk to me. He didn't even look my way.

I still had the camera in my hand, and my motive was clear. This camera would go straight to Lord Vasquez and we all together will watch Flynn take a fall.

We were headed to the Spade mansion, where we were going to speak to Lord Vasquez. After an hour-long ride, we finally arrived, and my phone had already drained all the battery.

Title of the document

Once getting out of the car, I rushed in Akin's direction to have one last word with him.

"Beatrice, move!" he demanded, not even looking me in the eye.

"Come on. I understand I messed up, but trust me, I have changed my plan." I excused myself, feeling guilty every time I watched him look away from me. It was truly unfair that I took away his choices from him.

"Let's focus on getting rid of one issue for now." Akin cleared his throat, but didn't sound too harsh this time. I was beginning to think that maybe now he was calming down.

I nodded and walked after him, stepping into the mansion once again where I was told to never set a foot inside.

That's when a guard stepped forward and stretched his arm out to prevent me from stepping in. Akin stopped a few steps ahead of us and turned around to glare at the guard.

"You are not allowed inside," the guard grunted, probably not even watching Akin, who was glaring at him.

"I am here to make those decisions," Akin gestured at him to step aside and, after realizing he shouldn't have done that, the guard stepped back and anxiously rubbed his palms.

None of us really said anything else to him since he was only doing his job. The poor guy was following the orders of that crazy Vasquez.

Once we have walked into the mansion and into the living room, we found everyone present there already. It seemed like they had already brought the audience home.

"Just great!" I whispered under my breath, staying behind Akin.

"Huh! and he brought her back," Varisha scoffed, shrugging her shoulders when we joined them. Lord Vasquez looked mad as hell.

He was sitting on his couch with Varisha on one side, but the other side, where Sofia was supposed to be, was empty.

"And brought the video proof of your son's S*hi*tty actions." After taking about a second to get comfortable, I walked ahead of Akin and stood before everyone. Maddox and Zane were sitting behind their parents on a high stool with their eyes stuck at me. The way those two were watching me was just epic. I felt uncomfortable under their strong gaze.

Hearing me talk about video proof resulted in Varisha shifting uncomfortably on the couch. There was a huge smile of confidence plastered on Sofia's lips ever since she watched me and Akin walk into the

living room.

"A proof? Then you better submit it before I call the guards to throw you out of here." Lord Vasquez was already dismissing me, so I expected that from him.

I gave him the camera and watched him play with it while I focused on the fire in the fireplace. It was triggering to relive that trauma just by listening to the audio. Maddox grunted as the video finished, while Zane lowered his head and gulped so loudly that everybody heard him.

“This— he was angry.” Varisha still had the nerve to make any sort of excuse for her son.

“Being angry doesn’t mean he will walk around threatening lives,” Sofia, who didn’t want to lose this opportunity, jumped straight to accuse Flynn, who was the only wrong one here.

“It’s all because of this girl. She is his mate, and if he sees her wandering around with other brothers, he will feel jealous.” Varisha continued to tell me why she was a S*hi*tty person. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

“She is not only his mate, and who the f*uc*k kidnaps his mate?” Maddox muttered from behind them, jumping out of the stool and coming in front of them.

“Enough!” Lord Vasquez voiced his opinion, making me roll my eyes at him. The only reason people were still listening to him was because he was still head of the counsellors and he knew how to manipulate the other members into following his orders.

“This proof is enough to determine Flynn was at fault.” However, he didn’t look away from the truth this time.

I took a deep breath and exhaled, feeling much better now that Flynn was being exposed. Lord Vasquez got up from the couch and walked up to the fireplace, the camera in his head and his voice grumpy.

‘That’s very upsetting that the alpha king has been doing all that. Imagine how anyone would react when finding out my son in indulging in such activities?’ he sounded a bit weird. He was more concerned about what people will think of him than what Flynn has done to me.

That alone should have been a big hint for me, but I overlooked it in those few minutes, and that’s where I messed up.

“I have already lost a son,” he continued to talk. “The empty space was filled with my other son. But if I lose another son, someone from outside will fill his place and soon, there will another alpha king, who is not even from my bloodline,” Lord Vasquez rubbed his fingertips together, giving it a thought before he did what I didn’t expect from him.

He threw the camera into the fire out of the blue and stepped back, letting everyone see a glimpse.

“And I won’t let it happen,” he stated while the brothers ran towards the fireplace to save nothing.

“Dad! What the f*uc*k!” Maddox yelled, Zane trying to save what was left while Akin standing in his spot with his eyes darting glares at his father.

“I will take notice of Flynn’s actions, and I a*s*s*sure you,” Lord Vasquez walked up to me but couldn’t reach me when Akin turned and stepped between us. “My sons will stay away from a peasant like you,” Vasquez finished.

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Chapter 262 – The Brothers Want To Date Me.

I didn’t stick around for more humiliation after that. I walked straight out of the mansion while the father and the sons argued.

Sofia was disappointed, while Varisha took a breath of relief. It was unfortunate that I trusted that man when I should have remembered how easy it was for him to look away from the truth just for the crown’s sake.

“Beatrice! Wait!” I heard Zane rush after me while I walked on the road, making my way back to home. I haven’t even heard from my mother all this time.

Title of the document

The last time I saw her was when I shoved her in the cab, but after that, she never messaged or called me to inform me she had reached home.

I was also too preoccupied with everything else going on to check on her. But now I wanted to go back home and forget about all this for at least a day.

“Beatrice!” Zane ran up to me and blocked my way, breathing profusely while scanning my face. “My dad is an a*s*shole,” he stated, making me shake my head at how blunt he was.

“I know,” I replied, trying to get past him.

“At least let me drop you,” he insisted, and a scoff from my lips made him understand that just because I went through a lot in the last few hours didn’t mean I would come crawling into his arms for comfort.

“You already did,” I commented as I recalled the night he went over to my friend to finish what he started with me. He didn’t only play her, but he played me dirty as well.

“Can we not forget about it?” he asked, sounding super low.

“Zane! I have become the sidechick or the other woman unintentionally, but now you want me to intentionally accept you and kick my friend in the back? She loved you, and this is what you did to her? I am sorry, but I can’t do this to her,” I excused, not ready to become a fool.

He would have never stopped had he not been caught. He was only guilty now because I found out.

“Beatr—,” as he continued to pester me, Maddox’s car stopped on my other side and he opened his window to invite me inside.

“Thank you, brother, but I am dropping her home,” Zane smiled through his clenched jaw when talking to his brother.

“I can tell that is not happening,” Maddox commented. “It is not about a challenge. She must be tired. Let me drop her home,” he said, and before Zane could say a word, I rolled into the car with Maddox.

Maddox didn’t even wait before starting the car and driving away. I was silent for a minute because I needed some time to escape Zane’s gaze. The way he was looking at me when I got into the car would stick with me for some time.

I am not a heartless person; I have never been one. But things changed in me after the new realities were born.

“I heard about the breakup.” Maddox was the one who broke the silence. “I am sorry he played you,” he said, doubling down on the fact that Zane was only playing with me.

“Did you know about the other one?” I asked, and turned to look at him. “He didn’t tell me, but I knew from the driver who told me that Zane had prepared a room for — him and his girlfriend,” he said, clearing his throat after watching me look away and gulp.

“He planned for her birthday, and the two stayed there for hours.” Maddox was being careful with his words, but it didn’t matter anymore. The truth was that they were physical, and I had no right to question it since she was his mate and the first one he got into a relationship with.

“I am sorry,” he repeated himself after the silence from my side made him realize that was enough information.

“You don’t have to keep apologizing. It is not like you betrayed me,” I said, making him feel comfortable enough to talk to me.

“Then why did we break up?” As he asked me that question and stared my way. I kept my head to the side to avoid eye contact.

“We fell apart,” I whispered, not wanting to go there again.

“What should have been a break turned into a breakup,” he said, but he put more pressure on his words this time.

I understand what he meant, but that would be too much for me. I saw him make out with Reign and then move on from me. Just because he was now in a better place or in a better state of mind didn’t mean I had forgotten everything or that I was ready to be back with him.

“You have found your other mate.” I cleared my throat, and that made Maddox shake his head.

“I don’t understand how that is even possible when I am still bound to my fated mate, You!” he said, sounding lost.

I don’t blame him, but he didn’t know I wasn’t his fated mate. In fact, being a weredragon was different, and being mated to a weredragon was even different.

"I still want to give us a try," he then expressed his desire to be with me in a most subtle way and I shook my head at him.

"Can you please stop the car here?" I demanded, "I can take it from here." I insisted, ready to open the door even if he didn't stop the car. Now that I knew even Akin had some sort of affection for me and was afraid of losing me, I didn't want to jump from brother to brother.

One could tell he understood that I was a bit eager to leave his car and his sight now. He knew if he put pressure on me or insisted, he would ruin things even more, so he obeyed me and stopped the car on the road.

I was only a few minutes away from the field, so I gathered I could walk on my feet now.

"Please think about it," he said as I dashed out the door.

What I thought would be a peaceful night and will rest turned into a messy night. I didn't know what was waiting for me at home. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from my notebook

I wish I knew.

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Chapter 263 – The Bastard Monster Got Me.

Making my way back home through the field was a different kind of feeling for me. I have been calling this my home, but I would feel this weird fear in my heart whenever I would cross the tall grasses that would make me feel like this could and would never be my home. It always felt like somebody was watching me.

"I will charge this thing and call Akin. I have to make sure he knows I am really sorry," I said to myself while walking to the front of the house.

Now that I knew Lord Vasquez would never punish his sons for anything, I wasn't too afraid of being seen with them. But that didn't mean I was going to get romantically involved with them.

Title of the document

I had only knocked once when the door opened, and Pamela welcomed me in with a smile on her lips.

“How are you?” she asked, grabbing my hand and pulling me inside in a hurry. “I am fine,” I replied awkwardly, not getting why she was being so friendly with me.

“Oh my Gosh! I have been so worried for you,” she continued to ask, dragging me to the lounge and sitting me down.

“Your hands are so cold,” she said, rubbing my hands between her hands, and then rushing over to the kitchen to get me the tea she always makes for me.

“Eh-hum!” I cleared my throat, getting up from the couch when she appeared again and handed me the hot, brewing tea.

“Drink it. You will feel better, and then tell me, where have you been? You got us worried.” She made sure I took a few sips of the drink before I even spoke to her.

“I am so sorry for disappearing with no notice. I had been—wait—where is mom?” I asked as I looked around and didn’t find her coming out of the room to nag me for leaving her in the cab alone.

“Oh!” Pamela shook her head to make sure she heard me correctly. “Your mom? I thought she was with you. You two left together, remember?” She smiled awkwardly, staring me in the eye and waiting for my response.

I’m not going to lie, she gave me a heart attack. For a moment, I didn’t even know what to say or how to react.

“She didn’t come back?” I finally broke the silence and asked her, but her reaction gave away the news already.

“She left for home last night,” I said, getting up from my spot and rushing to the bedroom to look for her stuff.

“What are you saying? If she had left, she would have been home already.” Pamela ran after me, and together we ran into the room to find it vacant.

“I am telling you she didn’t come home,” Pamela confirmed, wondering why I was looking around when she had told me mom hadn’t returned.

“But where could she be?” I whispered to myself in sheer panic. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from my notebook

“Oh Gosh!” I covered my mouth, imagining the worst thing that could have happened to her.

“Maybe she went back to the hotel room?” Pamela suggested, but I gave her a head shake in confidence.

“It was a hotel suite, not her home. She can’t just go live there,” I grunted, feeling angry at myself for not checking on her sooner.

“It is okay. Calm down. Maybe she went to a friend’s house or something.” Pamela rubbed my arm when trying to make up an excuse for my mom’s disappearance, but it was only irking me. I didn’t want to hear a bunch of excuses.

The truth was that my mother had gone missing when she came back here. The fact that instant the field appeared in my thoughts, the thought of the monster flashed before my mind.

“Oh, no!” I shook my head, feeling a lot dizzier than I was when I came back home. I was sleep deprived, but not to the point where I could not even keep my eyes open, so why the hell was I unable to stay awake?

“I need-,” I struggled to clear my throat, looking for my phone to connect it to the charger. “I need to find —her,” I said.

“What is happening to you? Sit down and relax first.” Pamela held my arm, but I shook her away, reaching for my phone.

“What are you doing? I called her many times, but she wasn’t picking up,” Pamela said, trying to snatch the cellphone out of my hands.

“Charger! Can I use your phone?” I asked her, throwing away my phone on the couch and watching her stare back at me, looking a little annoyed with me.

“What for? I told you. She isn’t picking up.” Her tone was different this time. It was as if she was getting angry with me for trying too hard to connect with my mother.

“I am not calling her. I am calling the Alpha King brothers and reporting her missing,” I groaned, holding my hand out for her. My sight was getting blurry at this point, and I didn’t even know why until my eyes landed on the cup of tea resting on the table.

She followed my stare and then straightened her back. The look on her face was enough for me to understand that she had tricked me.

“What did you do?” I asked, tears of horror forming in my eyes.

“What was needed to be done?” She shrugged as she stepped away from me. “Markus! Come collect her. She is all yours now,” she voiced with a smirk.

At that moment, I felt like I was doomed. Hearing the heavy footsteps approaching me from behind, I tried to get away before my legs gave up on me and I collapsed on the floor.

Markus joined his mother before he stepped ahead and kneeled down, saying, “Rest well. We have a lot of stuff to do together,” he whispered, bowing down on my face and kissing my cheek.

All I could do was let out a whimper in a cry of complaint before sleep engulfed me entirely and I could no longer defend, fight, or save myself from the bastard son and his evil mother.

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Chapter 264 – Tied In His Room.

“Ah!” a m*oan escaped my lips as I tried moving my body, but it was numb. Every inch of my body ached. I was beginning to feel like I had been through a lot now that I was waking up.

“What the hell happ—,” My throat felt dry, so I stopped talking. The words were choking me. It wasn’t until the memory of what Pamela did flashed

before my eyes that I jolted myself awake. I found myself on a room's cold floor.

Markus' room, not just any room.

Title of the document

I struggled to sit up, but the lack of light in the room made it difficult for me to look around and see where he was. He was certainly not in the room.

"Ah! What dho I dho nhow?" I was out of breath, but it was due to the fact that my eyes were scanning my body while I finished the sentence. I was able to see what condition I was in. There were some bite marks on my legs and hands, but because the room was dark, I couldn't examine them properly.

Not just any bite marks, but somebody had tried chewing on my flesh and took a heavy bite out of it every time they bit me.

"What the f*uc*k is wrong with them?" I let out a soft cry when examining my state. At this point, I was scared for my life. The drug helped me not go through the trauma when he was eating my flesh, but now that I was awake, I was traumatized.

"I need to get the f*uc*k out of here." I was determined to leave and not become his food. But how would I leave? Specially when I was in iron chains.

"Iron chains!" I gasped, crawling back to meet my back against the wall and stare at the chains in horror.

That's when I heard a creaking noise coming from the bed.

F*uc*k!

He was in the same room as me. Of course, he was. This was his room, and, being the monster he was, he enjoyed tying his food to his bed as he slept.

"I am a*s*s*suming you are shocked why you are waking up here," I heard him talk grumpily, making my heart drop in my chest.

"You must be wondering why I didn't consume you entirely." He asked, getting off the bed and finally turning on the light. Now that it was all clear to my eyes, I almost let out an agonizing cry when looking at the bite marks.

“It is because I care about you,” he whispered, walking over to me, “I love you, Beatrice!” he said and knelt down, staring me in the eye with a sweet smile on his lips until he started cackling up.

“You thought I would say that, didn’t you?” He laughed harder, shaking his head at me in disbelief.

“I left you because I like watching my prey look back at me in fear when I eat them alive,” he hissed with a nasty grin on his lips.

He was a sick and twisted bastard, but his mother was the real enabler. She could have prevented it all, but instead, she gave me to him on a silver plate.

“Let me go; I will bring you food.” I lied, using whatever means I could use to convince him to let me go. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

“No! You don’t understand,” he said, shaking his head, “I don’t want to eat anyone else. I just want weredragon meat.” As soon as he said that, I gulped and pulled my knees closer to my chest.

“Oh wait! I didn’t tell you that I knew.” He laughed before tilting his head and looking at me with a fake pout. “Of course, I knew. You and your mother used to talk about it all the time. In fact, your mother sort of gave you away. I caught her in the fields the other night, and she promised me to send you here. I am a*s*suming she only lied to save her a*s*s but I got you anyway, so I am not complaining,” he shrugged, making it seem so causal and that was the even scariest thing.

“Those girls—,” I stuttered, barely even able to hear my own voice. “Did you kill those girls?” I asked him, with terror engulfing me. I knew what kind of answer I was going to get, and that answer would terrorize me even more.

“I knew you knew, but why didn’t you do anything? If you have done anything about it sooner— ah! It was because you wanted to know more about my drawings. You wanted to know if there is any way you can bring that a*s*shole alpha king back to life.” He laughed when staring at my face with a smile that called me stupid in a million different ways.

“I knew you were interested in those pictures, so I drew one that would make you happy. I left bread crumbs so that you will not open your mouth before

anyone and will keep me alive thinking you will get answers from me.” His evil laugh and way of talking stunned me.

He lied about my ability to resurrect someone. Of course, he did. I was not a wizard, but just a weredragon.

“Awe! Don’t cry now. It’s not like he could come back to you. You’re not supposed to live either,” he said, shaking his head, pouting, and waving his finger. “You were never supposed to stay alive,” he

sighed.

“What do you mean by that?” I asked him, with tears forming in my eyes. He knew about me; of course, he did.

“A weredragon baby! The baby who was going to give us strength was supposed to stay dead, Beatrice!” he commented. “You know you were brought into the werewolf land only to be fed to the werewolf babies, did you not know that? Did nobody ever tell you how important you were back in the day when the werewolf baby was dying?” he asked, making me feel this chilly air around my body that I couldn’t explain to anyone.

I was supposed to be fed to the werewolf baby.

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Chapter 265 – Found My Lost Identity.

“I don’t understand. I don’t know anything.” I refused to let him into my head, but now it was getting difficult to ignore the words he was saying.

They meant something. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from my notebook

“How about we talk to my mommy dearest? The lady your mother stole her mate from?” He clenched his jaw, making me realize they knew about my mother all along. We were idiots to think we were living with creepy people, and they have not spied on us till now.

Title of the document

“Mommy! Come here, the weredragon is awake.” His calling my kind was a big shock to me. In no time, Pamela walked into the room with my pill bottle in her hands.

“What are you doing with those?” I yelled in panic, instantly feeling cold air brush against my body and causing me to shiver.

“Oh! These?” She opened the lid and shook the bottle, listening to the noise those pills created.

“Please don’t do this. I am not the one who did you wrong,” I said as I shuddered and crawled back into the wall, thinking that would help me.

“Of course you did not. Your mother slept with my mate and ruined our perfect life, but that is not even something I care about. It is not like I am holding you here in my son’s room for that reason,” she scoffed, laughing as she shook her head at me for being so silly.

“Then why are you keeping me here?” I asked her in a murmur, wondering why my mother didn’t text me or tell me to not return to the fields. It was as if she sold me just to save her life.

“For a long period, I thought you were my mate’s daughter—bastard child, but I was wrong—,” she nodded to herself as she took notice of her claims. “You were not the daughter of my mate. In fact, you are not even a child of Scarlet.” That smirk forming across her lips left me petrified, but it was what she said that shook the world from under my feet.

“I don’t — what—,” I gasped. As if the night hadn’t given me the biggest shock when I woke up in chains, now there was more coming for me.

“I knew she didn’t tell you the truth. Then I started thinking about how it was possible that you are the same age as her daughter but not exactly a werewolf. I knew my dumba*s*s mate was a werewolf and so is Scarlet, so how the hell—,” she paused, tilting her head and giving me a chance to speak my truth.

“My werewolf side was — consumed by magic— they made it dormant,” I explained with whatever energy and strength were left in my body. But she didn’t look too pleased.

“You are really a terrible listener, aren’t you? Did you not pick up on what I said? Scarlet gave birth to her daughter around the time you were already supposed to be born, which meant you were already a few months old by the time her daughter was a few months old. But her daughter was from a werewolf. Are you not getting my point, you dumb b*itc*h?” She rolled her eyes and filled her mouth with air as she got fed up with me for not understanding the gibberish she was spewing out of her mouth.

The problem was that I was in freaking chains, tied in front of a hungry monster. Sorry that my brain was slow and not ready to pick anything but to look around for an escape.

Not to mention, her holding my pill bottle was giving me anxiety. I didn’t care if I never got those pills again, but I have promised someone that I will give her these pills. I was worried about Maura and her

mother.

“What my mother means is that you are not Scarlet’s daughter.” Now that Markus had said it in simple terms, I was all ears.

I went numb for a minute as I recalled all the times I endured her beatings because she told me she was my mother and was only trying to help me. It was that miserable child who went through so much abuse that she didn’t want to accept she had been fooled and could have escaped had she known her abuser wasn’t even her mother.

“You a-re lying. She was ra**** by a weredragon warrior and got pregnant—” I stopped talking when they started laughing.

“Is that what she told you? So, she kept you in her belly while getting impregnated by a werewolf at the same time?” Pamela laughed even louder, making me shake in my body and shed tears.

“Ah! You silly girl. That woman was never concerned about you. You were just her ticket to everything.” Pamela then knelt down and sat comfortably, taking a minute before adjusting herself on the small carpet while she made sure I was on the cold floor.

“What could she possibly get from me?” I asked, even when I knew I was going to be very upset with what she told me.

“Shall we tell her?” Markus asked his mother, giggling like a child. This side of Markus was extremely scary. The moment he would start chuckling like that, I knew he was ready to show his evil side.

“Why don’t you go ahead?” Pamela elbowed him playfully. The two were acting like they were giving me good news.

“You are not a hybrid, and you were never a hybrid. You are a pure breed,” Markus stated with a giggle, covering his mouth and waiting for my reaction with his eyes peeled open.

I was shocked but also lost until he added those words and made me lose my ability to ever think straight again.

“You were one of the twin weredragon babies that were stolen from the weredragon King and Queen!” he announced with a grin on his lips. “Yes, you are Princess Beatrice!” he finished.

A big, warm tear paved its way down my cheeks for the other tears to follow.

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Chapter 266 – The Swap!

Author’s POV:

Years Ago:

“What are you saying? Vasquez and Lady Sofia are not fools. They will find out about it sooner or later, and then what?” Elex argued with the idea that Scarlet pitched about feeding one of the babies to her own sick daughter.

Title of the document

“How would they know? Just tell them you were only able to snatch one baby or that you lost the other one,” she shrugged, watching him shake his head aggressively and roam around the living room in worry.

“That is not gonna work. The Weredragon King and Queen will cause chaos, and Lord Vasquez will question my work ability. I cannot just say I lost the

weredragon baby. Elex refused to get himself into trouble, but Scarlet seemed adamant about doing whatever she could to save her daughter.

“You would rather see your daughter die?” she asked, with tears forming in her eyes.

“How— how about we do something small—?” Elex watched Scarlet look at him with quizzical eyes for not taking a risk for their daughter, so he came up with another plan: “How about we feed our daughter some of the blood of the weredragon babies? It is not like they have to eat the whole baby to survive, right?” he watched her face with hope covered eyes. She remained still for a minute before taking a deep breath and smiling at him.

“We can try that,” she rushed over to the kitchen and came back with a knife that almost made Elex wince just at the thought of it piercing through a little baby’s skin.

“Get me a bottle,” Scarlet yelled at him while lying the little weredragon baby on the couch. “Little girl, it will only hurt a little,” she smiled, stroking the baby girl’s puffy red cheeks.

“Oh, look at you! Adorable.” Scarlet almost got distracted by the beauty of the baby girl. Her innocence would fool anyone, but for now. Scarlet was ready to do anything to save her daughter.

Elex gave her a jar, and Scarlet made a cut on the little baby’s palm, collecting the blood in the jar and wondering why the baby didn’t cry louder.

“She is so calm,” Scarlet said. “Anyway, I will go feed our Bea this blood now.” Scarlet carried the little weredragon baby to the room to treat her wound and also feed her daughter the blood when she was met with a rather sad sight. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from novelbook

“Bea?” She gasped, watching her daughter’s blue face with tears running down her cheeks, “Oh no! Elex!” She screamed at the top of her lungs, making Elex run into the room to witness the horrifying sight with her.

“Why is she so blue?” Scarlet started crying, holding Elex by his collars and shaking him. He stared at his dead daughter for a minute before he pulled Scarlet into his embrace for a comforting hug.

“No! I brought her aid. How can she die on me?” Scarlet realized they were a little late. The two cried for the next two hours on the couch in the living room with the weredragon babies crying in the basket.

“I have to go give them the babies,” Elex said in a defeated voice, getting up from the couch. For a brief minute, he thought it was his karma.

“Wait!” Scarlet held his arm and stopped him from taking the girl from her. “I want to spend some time with her,” she whispered, begging him through her eyes.

“She is not our baby, Scarlet. I have to give her to the lord and the lady of the pack.” He looked sad for Scarlet, but there was not much he could do anymore.

“She can be.” Her wish confused him. He watched her face in bewilderment through narrowed eyes.

“I don’t know what you are thinking, but I really hope you remember she is a weredragon baby and Lord Vasquez is expecting me to deliver him two babies, one baby boy and one baby girl,” he told her, passing her soft smiles because he knew she was grieving.

“Then give them two babies.” She got up from the couch and disappeared into her room for a minute before returning with their dead daughter.

“Scarlet! No! our daughter deserves better,” Elex almost lost it when watching Scarlet replace the babies.

“She is dead, Elex! She left us. And I am not going to wait to get pregnant again to fill this void. We can keep this weredragon baby for now and when we have another child of our own, we can feed her to our baby,” she smiled through broken smile, but Elex was shocked to see how desperate Scarlet was to have a powerful baby.

“No!” he shook his head but Scarlet hugged the weredragon baby even together. “Please! They are not going to feed both babies anyway. It can be done with one baby; they are just being greedy. Go tell them one died,” she changed her side and refused to look at Elex when rocking the little weredragon baby in her arms. Elex kept staring at her for a minute before he thought, why not? They have been loyal to them, and what Scarlet was saying wasn’t even wrong.

“Fine. I will go back to the field house to leave my stuff there and then take the babies to the Spade mansion.” He said as he grabbed his dead daughter with a broken heart and the weredragon baby boy in the basket. Elex left the house while Scarlet was busy taking care of his new daughter.

“My powerful daughter,” she smiled to her with a stream of tears leaving her eyes, “It was fate giving me some comfort. That’s why you landed in my arms,” she whispered, holding the baby tightly in her arms.

Scarlet was mourning, but at least she got another baby. “I am going to name you Beatrice!” she smiled, watching Bea giggle in comfort.

Scarlet wasn’t too worried about her identity, as when the weredragons were not in their natural land, they would look somewhat normal and not like those icy looking creatures.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 267

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

Chapter 267 – The Trashy Mate

Author’s POV:

Years Ago:

Elex took the babies to his home, where Lord Vasquez told him to keep them for an hour and not bring them to the mansion.

Title of the document

“He is coming here to get the babies,” Elex told Pamela, who was watching him with so much grief in her eyes that he could almost feel like she was going to burst into tears.

Elex had told Pamela all about what Lord Vasquez and Lady Sofia were going to do with these babies. But as soon as he gave her the babies, she noticed something was wrong with the baby girl.

“What happened to the baby?” she asked him, watching him drink from the tea she had made for him.

“She passed away. Maybe she was a sick child.” He kept his head to the side and pretended like he wasn’t seeing her judge him.

“Weird! She has your mole on her nose and chin.” Pamela nodded as she mentioned that. “What is that blood in the jar?” she then asked, getting impatient with him.

“Can’t you see I just returned home after hours of work? Do you have to press me over all these issues?” He angrily yelled at her, but that didn’t scare her anymore.

“This is your baby. Where is the weredragon baby?” She could no longer hold it in. There were pictures of this baby with Elex. Who the heck was he fooling?

“Shut the f*uc*k up. Don’t create...” Elex stopped talking when he noticed that the jar of blood was empty and resting on the kitchen’s counter. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!!ebook

“Where did the blood go?” he asked in shock.

“You think only your sidechick can take advantage of these powers? I fed it to my son,” she yelled at him with a smug face. In their minds, the blood was enough to cure a sick baby. But it wasn’t.

“How is Markus?” Elex was still not sure if what she did was a good idea.

“He is sleeping peacefully,” she shrugged.

“And you did this without even talking to me first?” Elex lunged at her and slapped her just when she thought he was calmly going to talk to her. She landed on the floor in tears and frustration.

“This is why I f*uc*k Scarlet. She is a better choice than you could ever be,” he yelled, and he was about to walk away from her when he started feeling dizzy.

“Ah!” He held his hands over his head and sat down on the nearby chair.

“What is happening to me?”

“You are dying!” Pamela got up from the floor and stated, “I am tired of getting abused by you. All the a*s*sault and t*totur*e, and you thought you would never meet your end?” She let out a laugh, but tears left her eyes at the same

time. She had been very patient with him, but now that she had given her son the powerful blood, she realized she doesn't need this abusive man.

"What?" Elex tried standing up but ended up falling on the chair again.

"You heard me right. You don't deserve to live. After I accepted you while you didn't even have a job, you went ahead to not only abuse me but cheat on me. You have caused me enough suffering. That's why I have decided that you — she took a pause where she went to the kitchen and grabbed a knife, 'deserve to die,' as she finished talking, she stabbed him in the heart. He was already drugged up, so when the silver went through his heart, he couldn't protest.

"ARGHH!" He screamed in pain, and his body fell to the ground. She stood there and watched him suffer for a few minutes before she heard the knock on the door.

Grabbing the babies, she walked over to the door and welcomed Lord Vasquez, who was not expecting her with the babies.

"Where is El—," He was about to ask her about him when he gasped, watching Elex lying in his own pool of blood.

"Wha—," he didn't finish when she lifted the dead baby to his eyes, "what happened to her?" Lord Vasquez seemed to have almost lost his senses when watching the dead baby.

"My husband was trying to feed this baby to our son to make him powerful, but I didn't like the idea. I didn't want him to betray you. So— I killed him, but I couldn't save the baby," she whispered, looking innocent but also making Vasquez realize Elex was not as loyal as he thought of him.

"Here! this baby is fine," she said, then handed him the alive baby and pouted at the sight. Lord Vasquez grabbed the basket and sighed.

"It is not like we needed two babies anyway." He shrugged and said, "Keep the body here. You will be rewarded for your loyalty, and as for his dead body, I can use it in my next plan," Vasquez said as he realized he would need to lie to the council about the death of Elex.

"I am going to blame the weredragon lurkers and ban them from ever entering our land," he said, nodding his head in understanding.

“I will always be loyal to you, and I hope you will remember me,” she said, making sure he would help her in the future.

“Throw this one. It is not like she is of any use. We need the baby’s heart in order for this to work.” As Lord Vasquez said those words, Pamela’s world shook beneath her feet.

They needed baby’s heart? But she fed him only weredragon blood. Would it be any problem for her son?

As she stood in there and kept wondering, the guards marched inside and took away Elex’s body. Pamela had to keep her expectations high and not focus on Vasquez’s words. That was anyway the only option she was left with.

As for Scarlet, she found out about the death of Elex, but it didn’t bother her too much. She had a powerful weapon in her hand now. She was glad the only witness to the baby switch was gone.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 268

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

Chapter 268 – They Are Here For Me.

Beatrice’s POV:

Present time:

“What happened to my parents?” I asked in a heavy, deep voice. I have been crying ever since I found out my whole life was a lie. I was a stolen child, and my mother kept hoping to feed me to her new child.

Title of the document

I don’t know if it was fate or what that she had never conceived another baby. But hearing it all, I recalled how my mother used to only date powerful men and then pray every night that she gets pregnant.

No wonder she didn’t want me to find my mate or lose my v*irgini*ty. She was afraid somebody else would tame me or love me. Hence, I will have someone who will look for me when I disappear. She somehow wanted to be back in the Spade mansion, even through me.

I am assuming she was still hoping to get pregnant by Vasquez someday.

“Died in the war,” Pamela sighed, “But it doesn’t matter anymore because you are here and you will finish what started because of you,” she said in her tiring voice.

“So you are going to feed me to your son?” I asked lifelessly, but obviously I was not going to let them succeed.

“I don’t have a choice. You see! I made a mistake years ago, and I need to fix it. I was hoping you would let my son in, fall for him, eventually leave behind everything, and reject every Alpha King brother so that when you go missing, nobody will care, but you are stubborn. You wanted to suffer, so you kept refusing to give in. Now my son is not going to be romantically involved with you or force you into any sexual activity. He is not bad of a person. All he wants is to eat you so that he can be powerful.” She sounded so convinced when talking about it.

“What happened to my brother?” It was hard for me to ask her about him when I kind of knew what kind of answer I would receive.

“They fed him to their Alpha King son,” she shrugged, stealing the world from under my feet. I closed my eyes and clenched my fists.

“The same brothers you have been sleeping with ate your brother.” she added once she knew it would affect my mental peace and it did. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from novallebook

I was introduced to a whole new reality in just a few hours. My entire world seemed to be based on a lie. The truth was that I once had a stable and loving family. My parents died, and my brother was fed to a werewolf baby.

“And why is your son so messed up?” I asked once everything began to make sense.

“Huh!” she scoffed. “He will be fine once he eats you and finishes the cycle.” She got up from Markus’ bed and walked over to me.

“You think you will survive this? The Alpha King will come looking for me, and then they will question you,” I said as I stared into her eyes, but she didn’t look fearful.

“My lord! She and her mother ran away to start anew after she messed with Alpha King Flynn.” Pamela started acting, giving me a spoiler as to how she would fool them.

“And that would be enough to fool them?” I let out a sarcastic laugh and shook my head, “they are my mates, they will know something is wrong,”

“Well, they can think all they want. Lord Vasquez would never go against me. He knows that I know and that if anything happened to me, my secret friend would expose them,” she let out a laugh, “there is no friend, though. But he doesn’t need to know. I’m sure you know already that he is good at turning his head away from the truth he doesn’t want to believe in. Let’s just say, years ago, we both turned our heads to the side and made an agreement,” she shrugged, making me realize how cunning and evil she was.

“If anything, Lord Vasquez will be happy that I took care of you for him,” she rubbed her palms as she was ready to head towards the door now.

“I think we are not going to delay anymore. What’s needed to be done should be over now,” she uttered as she pushed the door open and peered outside. “Markus! Come he—,” she paused when she heard the knocking on the door downstairs.

“When did Markus leave home?” she asked herself tiredly.

I have never imagined my life getting into such a mess. I don’t know why Scarlet did all this to me, but I knew for a fact that I didn’t deserve all of this.

For her to imprison me for years, only to shove me in this monster’s lap was truly unfair.

“Mar—,” she had only stepped out of the room when the approaching footsteps from the staircase halted her in her spot.

Soon the person was in our sight, and it wasn’t what we had expected.

“Markus! If you are here, who is at the door?” She asked him as he sprinted towards her and pushed her into the room, closing the door

behind her.

“Mom!” He was breathing profusely, gulping continuously as if he were afraid of something.

“What is going on? Why are you hyperventilating?” she asked him, trying to calm him down by patting on his back.

“At the d—oor,” he stammered, dropping to his knees to catch a breath. He looked petrified.

“It’s fine. It could be anyone,” she tried telling him. It wasn’t unlikely that somebody was knocking at their door, as they would get deliveries from time to time.

“It’s – him!” Markus whispered, and then his eyes landed on me. “It’s Alpha King Zane!” “What? Why the f*uc*k is he here?” She panicked as she realized her plan was failing now. She thought she would keep me here and nobody would come looking for me. It wasn’t even a few hours, and Zane was already looking for me.

Just hearing him say his name brought comfort to my soul until I recalled what happened to my brother.

One of these Alpha King brothers ate my brother!

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 269

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

Chapter 269 – Get Out Of His Head.

“I’ll go check the door; you keep her silent.” That’s when Pamela rushed over to me, and as I opened my mouth to scream for help, she grabbed the yellow yam ball and shoved it in my mouth.

“Mmmhhhh!” I protested, but it was of no use.

“Now stay here with her, okay?” she told Markus, who nodded shakily and walked out of the room to attend the door.

Title of the document

She left the door open for Markus to hear what was going on and take measures in accordance with that.

“Don’t get too c*oc*ky. He will never find you,” Markus smirked through fear. I don’t know why it seemed like he was convincing himself and not me.

That's when he went silent and pointed at something placed on the desk from afar.

"You see that powder? It causes hallucinations. The instant your Alpha Zane thinks he's got it all together, my mother will sprinkle some of this dust on him, and then he will lose himself. He will come here but not see you." Now that he had explained to me why Pamela had taken such a huge step with no fear, I understood why the plan had been in the works for weeks.

He then went silent to listen to the conversation going on downstairs.

"Hey," Pamela greeted him and let him in, I believe. I closed my eyes as it was like watching heaven's door from a small distance, but I couldn't do anything about it.

"Hi Pamela. I didn't want to bother you so early in the morning, but I came here to see Beatrice. Can you call her for me?" Hearing Zane's voice was such a comfort for me in this state.

"Oh! She never returned home. I thought she was staying at a hotel with you." Pamela continued to blind him with her lies.

"My brother dropped her at the field. What are you talking about?" Zane sounded almost annoyed with her.

"I don't know about any of it. Maybe she changed her mind and decided to visit her mother instead." She lied some more. Her mother never came back. She called me and told me she was not going to live in a small house in the middle of the field."

"Hm! That's weird. Beatrice would never-," Zane was showing his concern when Pamela interrupted him.

"She means a lot to you, doesn't she?" Her question made me frown. What was she trying to do?

"A lot is a very small word." Zane responded. His voice was not static, so I believe he was walking around the house.

He must have suspected something was wrong.

“Are you sure she didn’t tell you to tell me I am not here?” Zane questioned. “No! I would not lie to you for anyone.” Pamela used her charming, trusting voice to comfort Zane.

“You seem to care a lot about Beatrice, which is very nice of you, but what about Maura?” That was when she shocked me. Her mentioning that name only meant one thing; she knew about them.

“What about her?” Zane asked, and his voice stabilized.

“She is a good girl,” Pamela commented. I know Maura is a nice person, but the realization that Maura is in love with Zane drained my energy.

“I know,” Zane replied.

“Why did you abandon her?” she then continued to ask him, pester him for leaving Maura. I actually didn’t know he had abandoned her. I wanted him to be honest with her and maybe try to make things right with her.

“I cannot be with two friends,” Zane said. His short answers were filled with suspicion. Or maybe I just wanted to believe he was not trusting Pamela so easily.

“Of course, but why did you choose Beatrice? She had been with every brot—,” Pamela’s words were stuck in her throat when I heard a grunt from Zane.

“Don’t f*uc*king talk about her character. Beatrice is an innocent girl with a lot of beauty and charm. She is bound to attract anyone who lays eyes on her. That’s not her fault.” The way he defended me and didn’t even let her finish her words was really respectful.

I don’t know why, but I was suddenly feeling so bad that I had to step back so that Maura could have him. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

“I was just sayin—” Pamela stuttered. I looked over to Markus and found him enraged at Zane for raising his voice at his mother.

“I will let you know when she contacts me.” That was Pamela’s way of saying Zane should leave now.

“What is the emergency?” Zane asked, and it was in that moment that I heard someone step on the staircase. “My son sleeps on that floor. He is a bit sick and gets really anxious when a stranger steps on that floooooor—,” Pamela tried stopping him, but his footsteps began to sound louder.

Markus got up from the bed and sprinted to grab the powder. I was worried about what they were going to do to Zane.

Obviously, they wouldn’t dare hurt him because, no matter how big a monster Markus was, he could not survive against all the brothers combined.

But —they can make him hallucinate and leave, and then they will get rid of me. I would not let Pamela trick Zane, so I started rattling the chains, making Markus glare at me in shock.

“What was that?” Zane’s voice came from near the room.

“That was—,” Pamela rushed after him, but Zane was the first one who slammed the door open and rushed inside. But before his eyes could even land on me,

Markus puffed the powder into his face.

Zane closed his eyes and shook his head. His white shirt was filled with blue dust. Markus pulled the yarn out of my mouth to hear me cry for help.

‘Zane! Don’t let the powder get into your head,’ I voiced, but I knew it was of no use. Zane started coughing and stepped back, almost crashing to the ground.

“How about we peer into his head?” Pamela smiled as she watched her son, who looked very excited to explore Zane’s mind.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 270

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

Chapter 270 – His Priority!

“No!” I protested as I watched Zane get on the ground, still rubbing his eyes. I didn’t know how they made a powder like this but it was supposed to be injected and not just sprinkled into someone’s eyes. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiř cOntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

“Where did you get this powder from? How are you able to cause hallucinations just by sprinkling it on the eyes?” I yelled at Pamela, who was focusing on the other bottle that she was going to give to Markus to enter Zane’s nightmares.

“What?” that’s when she stopped and frowned, staring at me blankly.

Title of the document

“You—” too shut up when my eyes traveled to Zane, who slowly raised his head and opened his eyes to reveal all black in them.

“You are not supposed to sprinkle it,” Zane muttered under his breath, causing shivers down everyone’s spine.

I never knew his wolf had all-black eyes but nonetheless, he wasn’t under the control of the powder. The only thing that caused him to lose his balance was the powder sprinkling in his mouth. So, I could tell he was a little under the impression but not too much.

“I—,” Pamela panicked, reaching for the drawer to grab the other bottle.

“You lied to me. You kept my princess here and—,” Zane closed his eyes as he grunted, his eyes focusing on Markus only when they opened.

“She is not yours. She is my food!” Markus yelled as he too started the transition.

“Say it again and I will wrap that filthy tongue of yours around your neck and choke you,” Zane’s voice was turning heavier, scarier.

It was so deep that even I was scared for a moment.

The two started transforming and it was like watching two beasts get ready for a war. Pamela was busy filling the injection after preparing the substance.

Markus’ body expanded, his arms stretched out like long branches with spiky claws. His teeth were the size of my hand.

His wolf form resembled more of a lycan but he wasn’t one. He was some ugly creature with scaly skin. Obviously not normal.

Zane, on the other hand, was a bulkier wolf with black furs. They were so black that almost none of the features could be seen except for his white canines, protruding out. I was a bit taken aback by his wolf form because it didn't look normal either.

It seemed more like a black shadow and that's what he was. He attacked Markus before we could even see it coming. The two collided against the wall and broke half of the portion to the ground. Pamela got knocked over as the bright sunlight penetrated the half side of the room. The roof had collapsed and so had Markus and Zane. I heard their howls as they attacked each other outside.

"Okay! I need to get out," I said in heavy breaths. I looked around for a key but couldn't find it for my life.

There was a lot going on outside. The sudden shaking of the building was from the two throwing each other at the walls and slowly bringing the walls to collapse.

"Help!" I yelled, trying to get the attention of anyone from the surroundings. The house would come crashing down in no time and Zane could only focus on the monster at that time.

I didn't want to be buried under the brick walls and die. I was pretty much a human when on medications.

"My medicines!" that's when I recalled the bottle Pamela was playing with. "You are not getting them ag—in," Pamela grunted, steadily lifting her head from the ground and pushing her body up.

"What did you do to my pills?" I screamed at her.

"What I am going to do to you now," she looked so angry at me as if it was my fault that they would never return to be a happy family again.

"I am going to crush you," she spoke angrily, grabbing another injection and coming over in my direction.

"What is in it?" I asked her in a panic state. I watched her get closer and then yank my head back to shove my pill in my mouth. Since I saw it was my pill, I didn't think too much about it until she raised the injection again.

So, I am a*s*suming I messed up when I took the pill.

“Oh, don’t worry, it is not a magic serum or anything. You are pretty much a human right now, so even a simple dose of poison is enough for you,” she spoke bitterly, watching me squirm. I was very dizzy due to being kept in iron chains. ‘What would you get out of killing me?’ I said, piercing my gaze into her eyes. “Nothing. Exactly nothing! You are going to die for nothing,” she hissed, angry that somebody came looking for me.

“You ruined everything for me and my son!” she screamed as she kicked me to the ground.

I could barely get on my knees as she would constantly push me back. “We were doing just fine before your arrival. Oh, I wish I had fed you to my son instead of giving him your blood and making him go crazy in search of you. It all started because of you, so my son will end today, and so will you!” she yelled when she heard Markus’ grunts in distance.

I don’t know what was going on outside but I was worried for Zane. However, I didn’t hear Zane’s whispers all this time.

How was he able to fight a monster with weredragon blood in his system? Wasn’t Markus supposed to be crazier than the Alpha Kings?

“He will kill my son but by the time he will return, he will find you dead too,” she straightened her back after giving up on fighting and saving her son.

Her basic agenda was that If her son dies today, I won’t survive either.

“Now say your goodbye! Say hi to your brother and parents for me,” the jeering tone when she raised her hand in the air to inject me with the poison caused terror to my existence.