

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 281 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 281

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Chapter 281 -The Mess Of A Family

Akin V. Spade!

My head was exploding ever since I heard Beatrice. There was no way my parents did that.

‘So we are not going to talk about that?’ King reminded me of something I wanted to forget about.

Title of the document

‘King! Now is not the time,’ I grunted, focusing on the road and making sure I didn’t run into a car. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

‘Why didn’t you stay with Beatrice? Are you embarra*s*sed to us?’ he asked again. I knew he would bring it up. Sadly, when the changes first started, I was pretty harsh on him.

‘I’m not embarra*s*sed. I’m afraid I have scared her enough,’ I said, and soon I found King silent.

We used to communicate so well, but things changed. It was as if we both now wanted to be heard. King would constantly argue with me over my ways of doing things.

But one thing I did notice about him. He was even calmer now. He barely wanted me to talk to anyone. However, today was not about us. It was about what Beatrice told me.

I sped over to the mansion to have a word with my parents. They have kept secrets from us. From their divorce to their deciding to be together again, everything was planned behind closed doors and we would only find out when one of them accidentally spills it.

I never said a thing because I respected their privacy. I respect everyone's privacy, but lately, I've been getting impatient.

It is as if I want to interrupt. I am forcing myself to take an interest in others.

'I'm afraid we are losing it. Nothing is exciting us. All I can think of is—' I paused as I forced myself to think of a less painful answer, 'nothing!'

I don't want to be anywhere.

'Don't fool me. I know you still care about someone/ King said after several minutes of silence.

'That's because she is vulnerable among these brutal people,' I explained it to him.

'She peered into our heads, so stop lying,' King grunted, and I knew he was ready for another big dose of silence. But I didn't have to pay attention to him anymore.

As soon as I got home, I felt like I was going to war. Having a conversation with my parents was worse than going to war.

"Akin! I'm glad you are on time. We were having tea—I" Varisha stopped talking after examining my state.

I knew I looked like a mess but didn't know it would be that easy to notice.

My mom and dad were also in the living room, but mom was busy reading a book by the fireplace.

"We heard about Pamela. It is a shame that she turned out so evil," dad instantly spoke up. Mom closed the book on her lap and scrutinized my appearance.

"Can we talk?" I asked my dad and then shifted my eyes to my mom, highlighting the people who needed to be in the living room. I was still

standing at the entrance of the living room, debating how I was going to approach this issue.

“Oh! I’ll go visit Flynn in the hospital,” Varisha excused and walked out of the living room while Maddox returned home. I stepped into the living room. Maddox followed me.

“What is it about, son?” Dad looked alarmed.

“What’s the truth about the great war?” I didn’t want to dance around the subject. I wanted to see their reaction when they heard me talk about the great war with a bit more scrutiny this time.

Dad went silent for a moment and then sneakily approached my mother with his eyes, who was steadily getting up from her seat.

“You want us to tell you about the war again?” My mother let out a little laugh to make it seem like I was asking unnecessary questions.

“Did you order to clear the area around Pamela’s house? I think nobody should take that land again. Those fields are a scary labyrinth anyway.” Dad changed the subject to hide something.

Beatrice was right!

There was something wrong about that topic, or else my father would have proudly flexed how his orders for immediate war helped them win.

“Were the weredragons evil creatures?” Now that I mentioned the weredragons, my father’s face hardened.

“What are you saying? Why are you even questioning us?” He didn’t want to back off anymore.

“What is going on here?’ Maddox asked cluelessly. If he had spent a few hours at home, he would have known what happened behind his back. But I don’t blame him. Everyone has their own way of dealing with trauma and stress. He had confided in Reign, and I am a*s*suming they have become friends.

“Ask your parents why they taught us all things wrong?” I scoffed when I watched my mother’s mouth hanging open. She looked sad that I was doubting them.

“Is it that girl again?” Mother stepped ahead and narrowed her eyes on my face. “Did Beatrice fill poison in your ears again?”

“Poison? If she is such a vile person, why did you ask her to accompany me to the cabin, where you knew I would be helpless? Why didn’t you tell me about the cabin before?” It amazed me at my mother for pointing a finger at Beatrice when even a blind could tell Beatrice was selfless and always ready to help others.

“You asked that girl to accompany him? You were the one who sent her with him.” Dad picked on the minor detail and scolded mom. I knew they didn’t like her because Beatrice had the ability to question their nonsense and not get blinded by their luxuries or their sweet words.

“I didn’t have a choice. I was only watching Zane get heat for everything, so I wanted to prove him innocent. He didn’t do anything, and your dear Varisha was accusing him.” Mom yelled at dad for even questioning her about anything. “I did what I had to do for my son. You know a parent will cross any boundary to save their child,” she said, shaking in what seemed to be fear of being exposed.

“To go as far as to feed another child to your baby?” The words from my lips met with a gasp from my mother, while Maddox shook his head to make sure he heard me right.

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Chapter 282-My Dear Brother!

Akin V. Spade:

“I don’t know what you are talking about?” Mom shook her head, waving her hand at me to shut up.

“Who fed what baby to whom?” Maddox stepped between us to ask us. He looked lost, and rightfully so.

Title of the document

“Our parents fed the weredragon babies to one of us.” I helped him understand what kind of evil our parents were.

“What?” Maddox gasped, looking at Mom almost instantly. I was concerned by the fact that he didn’t even pause for a second before staring at Mom.

“That is a wild accusation against us!” Mom yelled in desperation.

“Do you even hear yourself, son? We are your parents, not cult leaders,” dad kept his calm to give a non-guilty reaction.

“Is it true, mom?” Maddox asked mom instead of questioning dad. I was getting the feeling that Maddox knew more than I did.

“No! That’s ridiculous,” mom answered instantly, clearing her name.

“Then why did you keep telling me you did something big for me, and now you regret it?” Maddox’s statement was something I wasn’t aware of. I turned to face Mom, who was now under the harsh

scrutiny of everyone.

“Why were you saying all these things to my son?” Dad obviously thought a topic change would be a good idea, but I have not forgotten about the disgusting subject.

“I didn’t mean it like that. And you, out of all the people, should not be questioning me. You killed our son,” mom accused dad, probably trying hard to change the subject as he did.

“I can’t believe you guys. Did you feed me— did you f*uc*king feed me a weredragon baby? Is that what you did. and then you have the nerve to say why I grew up so f*uc*ked up?” Maddox yelling out those things broke my heart. “Every night when I told you I had nightmares about someplace very evil, you would tell me I was just being a p*uss*y. You would continue bringing up your act of kindness by feeding me the baby in hidden words and making me feel bad for wasting your attempts. This is what it was all about?” Maddox was shaking in anger when he finally let his thoughts come out.

I didn't know my brother was dealing with so much. But how would I know? Mom would usually keep him with her just to torture him and keep reminding him what she did for him.

"Why the f*uc*k are you standing here and not telling them to shut up? They are accusing me of such a disgusting thing!" Mom screamed at dad while Maddox stood in his spot angrily.

"I can't believe you did this to me. You f*uc*ked me up!" Maddox shouted, throwing a vase off the table. His anger issues were getting out of hand, and now I couldn't even blame him. It was just too shocking for us.

"I thought it was me—," I whispered to myself at a faraway memory of my childhood.

"I didn't do anything," Mom screamed back at Maddox. I had to step forward and hold Maddox by his back to pull him away from them.

"That girl is the culprit. She told you all these lies, and you rushed here, arguing with us." Dad pushed mom behind him and started calling out Beatrice once again.

She didn't say a word to me. Pamela did," I conveyed the lie, and it made him gulp a little.

"Well, I am glad that lying a*s*s si** is dead," dad grunted, keeping mom away from our sights.

"Look what they did to me," Maddox whispered, rubbing his face in his hands and then chuckling, "You guys are f*uc*ked up, and thanks to you, now I am a messed up creature," he stated before rushing out of the living room and heading towards the staircase.

"Listen to me; it is not true. It is a way to wipe clean the weredragon's image. You need to open your eyes and understand this before it is too late," dad reached me but stopped when I took a step back from him.

"Pamela has every reason to lie about us," he yelled after me, and I stopped in my tracks.

“Why would she lie about something so big right before her death?” I asked them, watching them share a glance and give each other a head nod as a sign to tell me the truth or their version of the truth.

“I knew about his affair with this woman,” my mom cleared her throat, “I got him a new place and let him stay there with his sidechick. I was the one who would bring them stuff so that he doesn’t have to suffer,” mom continued.

“I forbade Pamela from ever bothering Elex about it. I know what we did was wrong, but he was our loyal guard. His mental peace mattered,” Dad added with a sigh of regret.

“And what about her mental peace? Look what you two did to her and her son.” I felt betrayed by my parents. How could they ask a mate to not interrupt or question her mate’s infidelity?

“Well, I guess we paid the price. Shortly after that— my mate did the same to me.” Mom stared at dad with quizzical stares and then took a deep breath to look away from him, saying, “I got what I gave Pamela.”

“And Pamela held it in her heart for years. In a fit of rage, she once told me we stole her son’s father by throwing him in another woman’s lap, and our kids shall face the same. Those fields are a scary puzzle, my son. She stayed there, day in and day-out, and lost her mind. She came for revenge by targeting Beatrice because she knew you brothers cared about her, and even before dying, she played one last card and made us look bad. I am not saying we don’t deserve her hatred, but she took it too far,” Dad mumbled in guilt, stealing eyes from me. I just stood in my spot and then left to check on Maddox.

Did Pamela lie to Beatrice?

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Chapter 283 – The Cursed Gift Of Lingerie.

Beatrice Dismay:

I was knocked out after I saw Maura run upstairs to enjoy her freedom. I couldn't really feel anything at that moment because my body had gone numb. But now that I was waking up, I was beginning to feel all the pain at once.

"Ah!" A little moan escaped my lips in a form of pain when I began to regain consciousness again. The area around me was cold, and the hard surface was another piece of evidence I wasn't in a comfortable bed, where I should have been after escaping one abduction.

Title of the document

As I tried moving my limbs, I felt a heavy weight against my ankle and chains in my wrists.

Chains!

I shot my eyes open, and fear stuck to me. I was chained to a wall in libel's basement.

"Oh shit! No! No!" I started panicking at the sight of the bloody walls and ground. The smell of rotten flesh and feces made me gag.

This had been Maura's mother's living hell, and now it was going to be mine. "Why?" I whispered in tears. "Why would you do this to me after what your mother faced?" I instantly broke down in tears once I realized I couldn't even trust anyone. She led me here when I gave her my word to save her mother. I even gave her my pills without asking her twice.

'Because that's what you deserve: to abandon your dragon!' Ace said.

'Ace!' I don't know what it was, but at the moment when I heard her voice, I felt like I was not alone.

'Oh yeah. Now that you are in trouble, you are happy I am here,' she muttered in frustration.

"Ah! Look who woke up." The door to the basement opened, and he already knew I had woken up. He walked downstairs with a small bag and placed it on the table, libel looked even more disgusting with that nasty smile on his lips. It wasn't until he lowered his head and eyed his n*ake*d, hairy chest that I noticed he had unbuttoned his shirt.

“Does it excite you?” he grinned, making me gag visibly. “Oh, come on. girls love chest hair.’ “What do you want from me?” I asked in a broken voice, even when I wanted to sound less scared.

“Hm! Your body, your love, your loyalty,” he shrugged because even he knew it was revolting what he was asking from me.

“Here! I got you some gifts,” he said, emptying the bag and dropping various colors of lingerie on the ground, then arranging them in a line with his foot alone. “You have to look amazing in order to make me sleep with you,” he said. “After how you upset me last time, it is going to be hard for me to finish inside you.” Either he was joking or he was just really delusional.

“Why the iron cha—ins,” I don’t even know why I bothered asking because it was pretty certain what was happening here.

“Oh these! They are for you. Even I know a weredragon’s weakness is iron,” he mumbled.

“Let me go. The alpha king brothers will look all over for me.” I warned him that he could not keep me here with nobody looking for me.

“They are allowed to. But they are not going to find you here. I am building a wall in front of the door and then using a secret entrance to get here. That will do,” he said to himself, nodding.

“Oh! in case you are wondering what life is going to be like here in this basement. Don’t worry, you will soon have a beautiful baby—that you will spend time mourning after,” he smirked when kicking the lingerie and it hit my legs.

He had chained me to the side in heavy shackles, but I could still move my arms around.

“What are you planning to do?” I was beginning to get worried about what he was up to.

“I’m going to impregnate you and then eat your baby, simple!” He rolled his eyes at the fact that he had to explain it to me.

“What the f*uc*k is wrong with you?” I yelled as terror began to engulf me. I was completely numb, thinking Maura left me with this madman just so that

her mother could escape. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from my notebook

“Why not? That wouldn’t be the first time a werewolf impregnated a weredragon? Remember your friend Maura? Her mother was a weredragon too. She got knocked over by a werewolf warrior, and she got pregnant with Maura.” Once he told me the story of Maura’s mother, I began to recall the story my mother used to tell me.

This is where she stole the story from. Does that mean my mother met Maura’s mother after her pregnancy?

“Although it will be weird because I once f*uc*ked your so-called mother. Scarlet was a good ‘s*e*x toy for every man back in the day. She would have a rough day after roaming from house to house and sleeping with everyone. That lady was such a charmer. I am sure you will never be that good in bed because you lack experience, but I can teach you a few things. Later, you will have to adapt and be the

best, or else, after eating the baby, you are of no use. You know, I am thinking about challenging the alpha king brothers for the throne once I eat the baby,” he said, stroking his chin when thinking too far ahead.

I was even more petrified because he was moving too fast and the alpha-king brothers, from what I remember, would take some time before acknowledging that I had gone missing.

“So, now choose a lingerie, or I’ll just have to do it my way. Either you comply or don’t, I am doing it for the sake of that baby you will carry in your womb,” he stated with an excited look on his face and pulled out an injection with some sort of drug in it.

“Don’t worry, it will not kill you. It is to help you relax a bit so that you don’t fight around too much.” He approached me with the injection, and I felt my world crumbling under my feet until I heard the commanding voice inside me. ‘Just do as I say, princess!’ Ace said determinedly, ‘Let me take over,’ she whispered.

But I was in iron chains. How would she take over?

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Chapter 284-The One Called Ace!

“Wait!” I yelled and stopped Ubel from injecting that drug into me.

“What for?” He laughed at me for trying to distract him and buying time for nothing.

‘How are you going to help me when you cannot even transition because of the iron chains?’ I asked Ace instantly and hoped she would answer me quickly instead of taking years.

Title of the document

And I must say, she was in a hurry to respond to me.

‘Just tell him whatever I say to you’ she said, as the only way for her to help me was to let her take control of what I say to Ubel.

I don’t know how much it would help me, but she sounded confident, so I didn’t object. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from novelbook

“You cannot sleep with me,” I said, taking instructions from Ace.

“Shut up!” He rolled his eyes when he didn’t expect me to say that. I am guessing he was expecting something bigger from me. A lot bigger excuse.

“How do you even know my child will be a weredragon?” I stated, and that halted his cessation of steps. He looked a little uncertain, as my words did raise questions in his head.

“Maura is a huldra; she is not considered a weredragon. When a werewolf and a weredragon mate, their babies are not tribrids or hybrids; they are simply Huldras. And a Huldra is not going to help in any way,” I claimed, watching his face change colors at the realization that Maura had tricked him.

“You— can create another powerful baby,” he stuttered after realizing his loss. Maura was a lot useful for him as she would bring castles and other animals back to life, but now he was stuck with me, who wouldn’t even sleep with him.

“I— will get a hold of that bitch and in the meantime, I see what I can do with you,” he spoke bitterly, walking away from me and putting the injection in the small bag that he carried with him.

He then started dialing her number, but obviously, it was off. She wasn't a moron for leading him back to her.

I felt guilty for even dragging her name before this man. Although she was indecent enough to drag me through her mud, I would never want her or anybody else to face the same fear I was facing at the moment.

“I will be back” he slammed his hand against the desk and started walking away, only to stop and turn around to me.

“If I am unable to find her, I am coming back for you. I will get you pregnant and have a huldra and even when the baby will be too young for me, I will make you sell your body every night at a heavy price to give me something or else your baby—” he muttered everything in one breath out of anger and frustration. It was also made clear by him that no matter what happens, he will take advantage of me and somehow find a way to make use of me.

Once again, I was left without hope when he walked out of the basement. ‘You were angry that I didn't let you out. You see what they do to the weredragons?’ I sputtered at Ace for always accusing me of holding her back.

‘Yeah, you make good points, but that doesn't explain the fact that you never even tried to look for a way to find a place for us. A safe enough place where we can live without fear,’ she expressed her

sadness towards me and I couldn't argue with that. However, I have been deeply manipulated since I was a kid. Looking for a place was not something I could think of.

‘I was treated in a way that made me dependent on everyone. But that doesn't excuse what you did to me, either. Even after the medicines, I know you could hear me, and if you wanted, you could speak to me. But you only did it when I didn't take the medicines,’ I realized it was time to complain about her carelessness with me.

‘My answer is in your statement itself. I was angry with you whenever you took the pills,’ she scoffed.

'Why didn't you tell me Scarlet wasn't our mother?' I then asked her, and she snorted a laugh.

'It is true that I didn't feel strongly towards her, but it is also true that I didn't know the exact truth. You see, when she took us in her arms, I wasn't awake, so there was no way I could track down that memory,' she was right once again. 'Let's put our differences aside and think of a way to get out of here,' she suggested, and without any hesitation, I agreed with her.

Getting out of here, sadly, was our first priority. I knew I didn't have pills to save myself the next time when I was in the outside world, but I no longer cared about it. As soon as I am out of here, I plan to head toward the midwest.

'Now listen to me. If he comes back to have 's*e*x with us, we can delay a little more. Here is a plan!' She was very sharp when it came to finding ideas, 'we will tell him he cannot impregnate us with a Huldra baby until we transition to our full form. You see, I have been inside you forever. Tell him you don't hear or feel me inside, so unless he lets you wake me up, you cannot give him a strong huldra baby,' she taught me, but I found a few holes in the idea.

'But why would he let us transition?' I sighed.

'I am sure he knows that the full form at such a young age is only for a few minutes, and after that, the person faints, transitioning back to their human form. Tell him to let you transition into this basement and return after a few minutes when you are passed out' her idea was marvelous but also scary when I gave it another thought.

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Chapter 285-The Cunning Perv!

'So what do you think of the plan?' she asked, but I wasn't certain once again. 'He will come back to pass out me? Where do you see the good in this scenario?' I raised a concern and understood she was tired of my scared a*s*s. 'We can tell him the wrong time. See! We will last longer than the normal dragons because we are royalty' she said, sounding so proud of herself when talking about our status.

'Why don't you just break the wall and leave, Miss Royalty?' I asked.

'Because my human form has kept me inside for so long, I am not even sure if I can show my full potential at this moment,' she argued, and rightfully so.

Title of the document

We remained silent for a few minutes before I nodded my head at her idea. 'Fine. That's what we will do,' I said.

To be honest, I badly wanted to tell Ace what I had planned for us. She must know it, but hearing it from my side would make her happy. However, I was so afraid of whether Ubel would even give us a chance to transition that I couldn't bring myself to talk about my future plans at the moment. I kept the speech prepared for Ubel when he came back.

Finally, the wait was over when the door opened once again and Ubel walked downstairs with a frown on his face. Immediately, I could tell he couldn't find her, and now he was here to take his anger out on me.

"You are very unlucky," he stated, shaking his head in distress, "your friend handed you over to me and ran away," he groaned.

"And I am angry because I was so star stuck by your royal status that I didn't ask her necessary questions," he clenched his jaw as he sat down on the stool and placed the bag in front of him.

"So, I guess it is plan B then. I am angry but haven't lost hope yet. I want you to earn for me and in order to do so, you need to have something with me that I can use to blackmail you with," he hinted at the pregnancy once again.

"But— aren't you scared I would transition after going out?" I messed up. Instead of saying it correctly, I actually made him wary of the issue that I could transition without my pills.

"F*UC*K!" he screamed and kicked the stool after getting up from it.

"Where are your pills?" He then asked me, glaring at me and telling me not to lie to him.

"She took them away," I wasn't lying. She did take away the bottle when she told me she wanted to feel freedom by holding the bottle in her hand.

“Of course, she did. She didn’t only trick you; she got me in a hot mess as well,” he said, picking up the stool and hitting it on the ground repeatedly until he broke it.

His anger was scary, but I was more concerned about what he would do to me now. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

“Relax!” he then told himself, closing his eyes and taking deep breaths, “You don’t have to go out in order to sleep with the customers. They can always come here and f*uc*k you in chains,” a smile was brought to his face when he made another evil plan, “In fact, I can tell them it is a role-play. I have a creature chained up and all,” he said excitedly, rubbing his palms together and laughing proudly.

“Still— I don’t even know if the baby will be a powerful one since I don’t feel— my dragon anymore,” I was stuttering. Watching him celebrate scared me into forgetting the whole speech.

“I don’t f*uc*king need a child anymore. Why would I occupy myself and take care of a crying child?” He rolled his eyes, messing up our plan.

“What?” I whispered in shock.

“The customers would not bother, as they are all corrupt people. Even when you yell and tell them you are a princess, they will not believe it. I will have a big board on the wall, ‘this is a role-play. Please take part.’ he laughed while shaking his head. I was petrified at how cunning and evil he was.

“You know what? I will be your first customer.” he replied, then picked up the injection again after comforting himself with plenty of new ideas.

There was not much to hear to determine that this man was an evil person. “So, shall we begin?” He started coming towards me dramatically. Watching me fight and squirm was giving him pleasure.

He was chuckling when he approached me. He stepped right when he was facing me and mumbled, “You know, I always wanted to know what it feels like to have s*e*x with a royal princess,” his smirk widened when his eyes scanned my body hungrily.

“You don’t deserve to live,” I muttered in anger, spitting on his face. He was not going to stop, so I didn’t have any reason to beg him or plead with him.

“You f*uc*king bitch!” he yelled, slapping me hard against the cheek and burning my skin with his strength.

“I will see how you are able to give me this attitude,” he didn’t wait for my protest and injected the needle into my neck. Sadly, I couldn’t even say or do anything to stop him.

“Now! Only five minutes and you will stop struggling entirely,” he smiled in triumph, stepping away to grab the lingerie he had left on the ground and laugh while holding it.

“I will f*uc*k you, so go—” I he paused when he heard someone opening the basement door and then closing it instantly.

Someone didn’t seem to be trying to get inside, but rather to get his attention. My mind was beginning to get hazy, so I couldn’t tell what was happening.

However, he was worried.

“Take your time in passing out. I will go check upstairs. It has to be the wind,” he said to himself after talking to me.

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Chapter 286 – He Only Wants S*e*x!

Maura’s POV:

After leaving Beatrice with that monster, I left to find my mother. I had actually taken an enormous risk, but thankfully, he didn’t betray me this time.

My mom was tied to a tree in chains.

Title of the document

“Mom!” I smiled when I rushed over to embrace her. She was weak but looked very concerned. She even hugged me more reluctantly.

“You are not happy?” I asked, looking around for the key. Ubel said he would leave near my mom after tying the chains to the tree.

“What did you do to get me released from his grasp?” Mother asked, and I noticed that she didn’t look too happy. I know she was worried because in the end, she saw me getting up and leaving with Ubel, offering him myself.

“Don’t worry. I didn’t sleep with him,” as soon as I comforted my mother, she regained the smile I wanted to see on her lips.

“Where is the key?” I was beginning to get impatient.

“He didn’t leave the key?” I asked my mother, who steadily shook her head.

What worried me was the fact that he was not supposed to tie my mom to the tree. In fact, he was only supposed to leave her in iron shackles so that she didn’t transition.

“It is fine, I can bend the iron—,” I only placed my hand on the shackles when I felt a burning sensation and immediately removed my hands.

“Steel!” I muttered, realizing he had used steel to cover the iron as well. He always knew my weakness was steel. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from novallebook

“What the heck! He tricked me,” my heart started beating loudly once I acknowledged he might be coming back for me.

“Sit here and wait for me, okay?” I told my mom while walking away from her. I stood at a distance from where I could still watch her and pulled my phone out. I held my phone in my hand and kept thinking, who should I call for help?

Whoever gets here will ask me, ‘why my mother was in iron chains?’

That’s when my phone rang, and it seemed like the Moon Goddess was trying to help me.

Zane!

“Hello,” I instantly answered him with high hopes. If I could trust him, I would be able to get us out of here.

“I am coming to seehhh you,” he said from the other side, heavily drunk and slurring his speech.

“I am not at home,” I immediately stopped him from going there.

“Tell me where you are; I need to see you,” His snotty voice and sniffles made me worried for him. He sounded like he had been crying for hours.

“I am sending you the address. I need your help,” he told me. After he told me that he wanted to see me, I felt like he would help me.

I mean, he knew I was a huldra and he told no one, so I sort of believed he didn't really care what other creatures were roaming around.

I sat down with my mother anxiously. My eyes were scanning around for Zane. “Do you think the Alpha King brother would keep our secret?” mom asked, and I sighed.

“He is our only hope before Ubel comes and gets us,” I said. Sometimes it was so hard to not call him father. I grew up calling him that name, but since he was so abusive, I never really loved that title. So, it was just a word for me.

“How did you convince him to let us go?” Mom brought up the same question once again.

“I offered him—some money I had stolen from someplace,” I lied and felt guilty. I was not a bad person, just very helpless at the moment.

“There must be a bigger amount for him to let us go,” mother commented, but I didn't look her way.

“I got you the pills though,” I then showed her the pill bottle and watched her face light up with excitement.

“You did it,” Mom said with a smile.

“Now, once we are in the safe, I will go ask Princess Beatrice to come with me. Her people will be so happy to see her,” mom looked so hopeful when talking about Beatrice.

She had put two and two together, but the sad part was that I lost Princess Beatrice again. I was drowning in guilt and unable to make a confession.

Finally, Zane arrived and stopped when he found my mother tied against the tree. “What the f*uc*k is going on here?” His eyes darkened at the sight of my extremely ill- looking mother.

“I’ll explain everything to you, but first, can you please break those chains?” I asked, lowering my head and hiding my eyes from him.

“But who is she?” he asked me once again, leaving the alcohol bottle on the ground and reaching my mother.

“She is my mother,” I whispered, and his eyes widened in acknowledgment.

He stared at my face in silence for a minute before he reached my mom and held the chains in his hand, breaking them easily from the tree and freeing my mother.

“This is not a safe place to be at. Let’s take her somewhere else,” he said, eyeing me to pick up the bottle while he carried my mother in his arms.

Honestly speaking, his showing care for my mother, along with his alcohol bottle, still made me smile. He was caring in his own twisted way.

I followed him to his car, and after lying my mother in the backseat, he helped me into the passenger seat and got in the driver’s seat to drive us away to safety.

“I know I owe you an explanation,” I whispered, watching him drive to the mountains.

My mom had fallen asleep in the backseat after having stable ground under her for so many years.

“I don’t need your explanation right now, Maura. I want you to please me in a way that I forget about everything else,” he whispered, expressing his desire at the moment, but I watched a tear reach for his cheek.

He was hurting.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 287

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

Chapter 287 – Giving Him Head!

Maura’s POV:

I felt honored to be given a chance to accompany Zane in these moments of distress. The fact that he found solace in my arms when he was depressed was enough for me to conclude that I was also important to him.

“Where are we going?” I asked him after an intense silence from both sides.

Title of the document

“A cabin in the mountains. I think you and your mother can stay there for safety for now,” he said in a little dry tone.

“Zane!” I whispered his name as he looked disheveled, “Did something happen? Why are you so disturbed?”

“It is nothing. I am just— bored with everything,” he continued to be discreet. Even though I wanted to ask him to not drink and drive, I couldn’t speak a word. I knew it would anger him if I told him to do something or not do something.

I began to feel weird. It was almost as if it were my time to show him love and that I could keep him happy. While his eyes stayed on the road, I took a deep breath and turned to him.

He didn’t notice me in the beginning, but when I reached for his flyer; he flinched as if he didn’t expect me to do that.

I continued to open his pants, and in response, he removed his arm from my way and rested it on the back of my seat.

It was a sign that he was not going to push me away. I held his d*ic*k in my hands and gently rubbed it, making it hard and turning him on. As I lowered my head into his lap, I found him fixing his posture and relaxing a bit. Planting gentle kisses all over his shaft and head, I began to lick the head only.

“Ah! I didn’t know you —will be capable of turning me on like that,” I took his comment as a compliment and grabbed his c*oc*k in my hands, ma*s*saging it while licking his shaved balls. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

He was driving pretty slowly now, focusing more on the pleasure he was receiving.

After licking his balls for a few minutes, I sucked them until I took the ball in my mouth. His body twitched, and he grasped my hair, acting on his impulse.

I repeated the action of taking his ball in my mouth and releasing it until his c*oc*k's head turned purple, and I knew he was dying for me to suck his d*ic*k next.

Leaving his balls alone, I moved my lips to the c*oc*k. Pressing my lips against the shaft and running them to the head.

"F*uc*k! Take it in your mouth like a good girl," he groaned, exciting me with his state. It was like the two of us were in some kind of trance.

I slid in the head, not rushing into swallowing his d*ic*k and enjoying every second of it. He released my hair and rubbed his hand on my back, pulling my shirt until my bra hooks were exposed, and then unhooking the bra in one fell swoop. My b*oo*bs dangled once he had released them. Zane's hand ran under my body, lifting my shirt up to my chest, and then holding my b*reas*t very gently. He was squeezing my t*its in slow, enigmatic motions.

I had to squeeze my v*agi*na between my legs when a tingling sensation reached down there.

All I could think of was getting f*uc*ked so hard in this car that I was left without energy for a few hours. I wanted wild s*e*x from him, like the one he had with Beatrice in the car, as Pamela said.

While his fingers pinched my nipples, I finished taking his whole d*ic*k into my mouth till I gagged. I didn't want to.

"No! keep it inside," he resisted when I was going to pull his c*oc*k out. I could tell he enjoyed seeing me suffer when I took his c*oc*k in my mouth with difficulty.

"lhht ishh shoo bhiggg," I gurgled, slowly taking it out and then holding the head between my lips and pulling it outward, finally letting it go.

I continued taking his d*ic*k in and out of my mouth and then pulling the head until his body began to twitch hard.

"Ah! Swallow the cum, Beatrice!" he requested through loud moans, and for a moment.

I paused. I closed my eyes to avoid what he just called me and then forced myself to continue. I didn't want to leave him unsatisfied.

I heard it clearly but kept going until I tasted the pre-cum on my tongue. Making it faster, I found him on the verge of discharge. When Z finally came, it was a gush. He filled my mouth with his cum and held my head to make sure I swallowed every drop of it.

I wasn't going to leave either, and him rubbing his hand against my head gave me motivation. I was at least happy that I made him cum so much. Swallowing his juices, I pulled out his c*oc*k and then licked the rest of the droplets with my tongue protruding out.

"Good girl," Zane said, his face pleased and satisfied.

"Come on, clean your mouth. We are here," he said, then removed his hand from my back and asked me to get the tissues from the dashboard storage. I pulled out a few tissues and wiped my mouth clean, but I didn't give him any.

"Oh!" He looked so proud of me when I cleaned his d*ic*k for him and closed his flyer. There were some concerns in the back of my mind, like when he called me her name, but I intended not to think about them for now.

I will give him so much love that he will forget about her. With that thought in my mind and a satisfied Zane by my side, I got out of the car and stared at the small house that he was calling the cabin.

He carried my mother inside and laid her down on the bed.

"What is this?" he asked as he watched me bring out the pill bottle. "Pills to help her with her dragon," I said, and I noticed how he stared back at me.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 288

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

Chapter 288 – I Am Guilty.

Maura's POV:

"I am sorry I almost forgot your mother is a weredragon," he then shook his head and rolled his eyes, trying to stay awake.

“It is okay,” I said as I kept staring at him. He hadn’t said anything bad or expressed his anger towards my requesting of him to help a weredragon, but I am guessing he was going to do it now.

Title of the document

“Maura! It will be a bit difficult to help you but I will do my best. She is a weredragon and I believe she is at a point where she needs to transition and recover from the years of long torture. I will suggest you don’t give her the pills immediately and let her transform into a safe environment,” he mumbled under his breath, scratching his stomach and gulping down the rest of the wine.

He was wasted at this point, so I couldn’t argue with him about how once she transitions, somebody will see and hurt her. So, I didn’t do much and helped him walk over to the couch and lie down.

“You need to rest,” I said to him, taking the bottle out of his hand and leaving it near the table.

“The mountain has some hunters—so be wary of the —area and don’t go around —,” he was speaking in his sleep at this point. I watched him change his side and doze off.

“Thank you for helping me.” I whispered, looking around to understand the layout of the house. There was a narrow hallway at the entrance, leading to a room that then opened to the living room. There was another room on the opposite side of this room and with that room was a kitchen. My mother was sleeping in that room and since we haven’t removed the shackles from around her wrist yet, I didn’t fear her transitioning. Zane had fallen asleep on the living room couch. I found some blankets and other stuff, so I covered my mother and then Zane with the blankets.

I stood in front of Zane and kept staring at his face. There was this guilt inside me that wouldn’t let me rest. Although I was tired, I just couldn’t rest at all.

“I’m such a bad friend. No! I’m just a bad person. She was doing so much for me and I did this to her,” I rubbed my hands on my face and stepped away from Zane. It seemed like I changed because of him. Or maybe I was always a selfish b*itc*h.

“I did whatever I have to do for my mother,” I tried giving myself an explanation, but nothing seemed appropriate enough to screw someone over like this.

It seemed like unintentionally I grew jealous of Beatrice. It has to be in the back of my head that I didn't think twice and handed that poor girl to that heartless bastard.

With all that guilt and memory of Beatrice's innocent face, I realized I need to correct what I did wrong.

“I have to save her,” I said to myself. I could have asked Zane and come clean to him, but I feared I will lose him forever.

If anything, I messed her up, so I should take responsibility for it. I left the house in a hurry and started walking crazily towards the house.

It wouldn't be that far for me since I was used to walking miles every day. But I had to rush. After sprinting as if my life depended on it, I finally saw the house in distance and my heartbeat raced inside my chest.

This would be the first time that I have come to fight Ubel. I was petrified.

I started walking towards the front and noticed the house was engulfed in silence. He has to be in the basement. Just the thought of him hurting Beatrice made me want to hit myself. It was all my fault. God knows how she must have felt when she woke up to him in view.

Taking deep breaths, I entered the house and was immediately certain he was in the basement because the basement door was left open. He had been doing this for so long that he didn't fear anybody would catch him. Besides, nobody would ever visit us, so he had grown fearless with time.

I grabbed a vase from the side table before slamming the door to get his attention. Right after that, I rushed over to the kitchen on the side and hid behind the wall. I was shaking while holding that vase. Either I would save her or I will get my karma and get caught by him. I was ready for both. I heard him march upstairs and then head toward the door to peek outside.

“There is no storm,” he grunted to himself, “maybe it was an animal. Ah! The cats! Freaking cats!” he then sighed in exhaustion, yelling and sprinting in the direction of the kitchen to make sure the cats had not been drinking the milk

like they always do. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from my notebook

With his every proceeding step, I felt sweat running down my temples. The instant he stepped in, I attacked him.

“AHHH!” he screamed and covered his head with his hand, feeling the blood and turning around to glare at me.

“YOU!” he groaned, but his body was imbalanced. He kept shaking and stepping back while trying to keep his eyes on me.

“I am— going to get y—,” he mumbled, and then his body collapsed on the ground with a loud thud.

I dropped the vase and ran to find Beatrice chained up against the wall and about to pass out.

“Beatrice!” I called her name and she instantly responded by raising her head a little and frowning.

“I am so sorry. I don’t deserve your friendship,” I instantly broke into tears when approaching her.

That prick had drugged her. I saw the lingerie on the ground and knew what he was planning. I was glad I arrived on time.

“I am sorry!” I kept apologizing while holding the iron chains and bending them until they started melting. She was out of her senses, so she never got to respond to me.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 289

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

Chapter 289 – My Golden Scale!

Beatrice Dismay:

Maura’s coming downstairs was the biggest shock for me. I thought she had abandoned me. Although her sight reminded me of her betrayal, it also comforted me. She was apologizing and freeing me from the chains in a hurry.

“I don’t deserve anyone,” she murmured, freeing me and instantly holding me when my body was about to collapse.

Title of the document

“I got jealous of you,” she admitted to having more than just one motive for leaving me here, “and I am sure I will have my karma,” she whispered again, hugging me tightly, but I didn’t hug her back.

The weird thing that happened at the moment was that instead of losing consciousness like I thought I would, I began to gain my senses.

“Are you okay?” she then asked, and I didn’t respond to her.

‘We are fine. The iron is gone, so I am able to take over. This drug won’t work on me,’ Ace said. She helped me understand what was going on. Witne\$\$ the birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

‘I am fine—,’ I whispered. Maura was holding me tightly, helping me walk up the staircase.

‘I am un—able to—control—myself,’ it was then Ace complained, making so much ruckus that I felt like throwing up.

‘I am going to f*uc*king— transition,’ she let out a cry, informing me beforehand. ‘Pill—s,’ I said to Maura, who was helping me climb stairs.

‘Wait!’ She rested me against the wall and checked her pockets. The moment her search began aggressively, I understood she had lost the pills or probably left them somewhere.

“S*HI*T!” she cursed loudly, “Oh no!” she gulped, “Wait! I got an idea,” she exclaimed as she thought about going after the shackles to put them on me for the time being. But before she could even take a step away from me, she stopped when she heard some noises from upstairs.

“He woke up,” she whispered.

“I am going to keep you both here,” Ubel yelled in a disheveled state.

“Let it go,” I told Maura, who held me again and started running upstairs with me. I was in a bad state, but not going to pass out.

However, the instant we reached the top, we saw Ubel crawling towards us. He looked shocked but also excited to have the two of us here.

“Let’s go, let’s go,” Maura said in panic mode, but Ubel got up at the same time. She had only rushed me out of the house when her body yanked back while mine fell on the front porch.

“AHH!” she screamed as Ubel grasped her hair and dragged her toward the door. “Go! Beatrice, leave!” she yelled at me.

“Leave? She is not going anywhere either. She is heavily induced by a drug. She can’t even get up,” Ubel underestimated a weredragon princess.

“How about your little friend sees a little trailer of what she will go through after you?” He then chuckled and turned her around by force, punching her to the ground.

“I waited for you to be legal so that I can taste you,” he crawled on top of her. As she kept fighting, he started strangling her.

“passing out will be a blessing. You will not feel any pain,” he then joked about doing her a favor by choking her into unconsciousness. She was gurgling and scratching him everywhere.

I began to call toward them, but because Ace was already fighting to prevent the transition, we were in pain.

“Don’t resist. You owe me this much. I gave you shelter, food, and a place to live. Heck! I even let you practice your powers on animals and didn’t tell anyone about what a freak I had in my home. The least you can do is give me something in return,” he muttered in a disgusted tone, and around this time, I watched Maura’s body lose its strength.

“Ah! Just like that. Go to sleep!” he murmured, smiling in triumph.

I watched her almost get dragged when I shook my head. Enough was enough! What good am I if I cannot help someone?

“Let go of her,” I ordered, watching him shake his head and turn it to look at me. “Oh, look at you! You are taking over the role of the princess, aren’t you? Don’t forget, this is not your lair. This is a werewolf land, our kingdom,” he stated proudly, but his smirk disappeared when he watched me clench my

fists. “You were supposed to be unconscious by now,” he finally realized the drug didn’t work on me after I was out of chains. Instead of continuing to choke Maura, he let her go so that he could hold me and drag me to the basement, but the instant he approached me, I head-butted him, and he dropped on his back.

I am royalty! I am supposed to fight, not hide. With that thought in mind, I got up and glared at Ubel, who had his nose bleeding. He was a pretty weak werewolf.

‘The body is all yours, Ace! Stop resisting,’ I commanded her to let go. She had been fighting to not transition, despite her repeated a*s*surances that she would change and expose me.

By the end of the day, we were one. We were a team!

Maura was coughing and crawling away from Ubel while also watching me with terror.

“Eat this f*uc*king bastard! He is all yours,” I yelled loudly and screamed when my backbone snapped.

Ace has started to take over. My body bent and twisted, causing me pain that I thought would kill me.

“Oh, S*HI*T!” Maura covered her mouth while getting up and staring at me.

“Go! I will not be able to hold her back,” I yelled at Maura to leave. I couldn’t tell what damage Ace would cause once she was out, so I had to make sure Maura got out of my sight.

“Don’t f*uc*king stand there; leave!” I yelled with more aggression. She awoke from her trance and dashed into the woods.

Now... it was just Ubel and Ace!

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 290

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

Chapter 290 – My Lost Scale.

Author’s POV:

“No! I am not dying today,” Ubel muttered while Beatrice was on her knees. Her limbs were enlarging as she was going into her first-ever transition. However, because it was her first time, the transition took time, giving Ubel enough time to rush into the house.

While Beatrice began to shift, Ubel grabbed iron chains and an injection filled with a mixture of drugs that contain iron to attack Beatrice with. He had kept this mixture for Destiny Despair. It was his way of saving himself from a tragedy.

Title of the document

Once he rushed out of the house again, it surprised him to see the monster before his eyes.

His heart almost stopped, and he dropped to his knees when he watched a red dragon in its full form, ready to burn the world to a crisp.

Beatrice’s dragon was large, with wings emitting smoke. While she screeched and flapped her wings, Ubel noticed the two golden scales on either side of her body under her wings.

“What are those things?” He asked himself in excitement, “Has to be gold,” greed took over him, but even if he managed to get closer to her, he knew she would kill him.

She was out of control. Her first time had made her lose her sense of everything. Being kept inside and unable to recognize her full potential had caused her a lot of damage. Although Ace was strong, she was also lost.

Being open to the world was like giving a robot a human body. She couldn’t even control her limbs, but her screeches were enough to scare Ubel.

“I need to do this,” once he acknowledged Maura had escaped, he understood he must catch Beatrice.

As soon as he started tiptoeing towards the restless dragon, Ace stopped moving, causing Ubel to stop as well.

He could feel his heart pounding in his temples when she suddenly turned to him and lowered her head to stare him in the eye.

“F*UC*K!” He shook like a scared puppy, holding his pee in. Beatrice exhaled from her nostrils before making a loud noise and turning her body around to hit him. His body felt the impact, but instead of falling away, he cowardly held onto her wings.

“Somebody help me,” he cried while sticking to her wing. She was turning around in quick movements to find him, and he was fearing that would happen.

He didn’t intend to keep holding onto her wings, but he knew if he let go, she would squash him under her enormous feet.

“Please! Somebody save me,” he kept his eyes closed and cried, begging in whimpers. He wasn’t even able to make a loud noise for fear of her hearing him. While he stuck with her wings, she opened her mouth and spat fire on the tree ahead of her.

“What the f*uc*k?” He opened his eyes in shock and gasped. It was at this point that he realized, he has to get away from the crazy dragon.

But before he would let go of her, his eyes landed on something golden right where he was dangling.

“The golden scale!” A fearful grin crept across his lips. He freed his hand and held the scale, and then used his other hand to dangle against the scale. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

“AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!” Beatrice screeched when the scale started to come off.

She turned her neck around and saw Ubel, who gulped but couldn’t dare turn his face to her. As she breathed out from her nostrils, he understood it was time to let go and not bother about the scale.

“Good dragon!” he whispered with a broken smile, “look! I am letting go,” he said shakily, leaving both of his hands, then falling to the ground and breaking his ankle.

“F*UC*K!” he yelled and crawled away when Beatrice began to step on him.

She was stomping aggressively when she accidentally stepped on the injection and broke it. Her foot came in contact with the mixture, and she screamed, stepping away from it.

Her skin was sensitive for a first-timer. But Ubel had already concluded that it was better to let her go instead of keeping such a scary monster in the basement. Without wasting a minute, he hopped on the ground to his house and locked the door while Beatrice was setting the trees on fire, letting out bottled-up anger from years.

Ubel hid in the basement while Beatrice flapped her wings, wishing to fly. However, she was running out of time. She was roaming around the woods and causing damage when she felt a tingling sensation on the scale. Ubel had attacked her on the wrong day. Her scales were those of a young dragon, more like a baby dragon, as it was her first. Her fragile scale was now hurting and slowly slipping off her body. She screeched, moving in circles and breaking down trees when she finally started to transition back into her human form.

As her body started to morph into human form, the scale fell off, and Beatrice fell n*ake*d on the scale. She passed out the instant her body relaxed.

Her breathing was irregular, and little whimpers were still able to leave her lips whenever she exhaled. It wasn't long-probably only five minutes-before she regained consciousness again.

"Ah! It hurts," she cried the instant she opened her eyes, trying to get up. "It h—urts so much," she whimpered, biting the inside of her cheek when trying to get up from the ground. The moment she was on her fours, she lowered her head and watched the bloody golden scale.

Tears began to stream from her eyes as she felt like something would go wrong now.

'Oh, my God! Our body! Our scale,' she mourned, thinking this would be the end for her when Ace woke up.

'The world is beautiful. We transitioned, and you should be celebrating, but you are crying,' Ace was feeling weirdly energetic, while Beatrice was extremely weak.

'We lost our scale. Perhaps well never be able to transform again,' Beatrice sobbed as she realized she'd lost her dragon form yet again.