

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 301 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 301

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Chapter 301- My Dear Alpha Kings, I Am A Weredragon

Beatrice Dismay:

I have been sitting beside Reign, who hadn't woken up this whole time, but she kept saying things that suggested maybe she did kill her mother.

I don't know if it was an accident or not because the way Varisha's heart was ripped out was just a sign that she probably did it out of rage.

Title of the document

'So, we are leaving,' Ace announced as if I didn't know. I was going to leave before Akin or anyone else saw me. I sneaked out of the room to leave with literally nothing I could take with myself when I decided to let Sofia know because she was sending a driver with me.

'She will be surprised because I am sure she wasn't expecting us to leave so soon,' Ace said, reminding me she gave me until midnight and here I was, leaving just an hour after our conversation.

I reached for Sofia's bedroom, and that's when I heard something disturbing. "Take her away from the population, and once you guys are far away, offer some food and make it seem like you are feeling bad for her. She will pass out after finishing her food, so that is when—," she took a pause, "you will kill her. Take her heart out and dismember her body. I don't want her to come back somehow. Once her heart is out and her head is ripped out, she is dead."

I was shocked because I didn't really expect that to be the outcome of her plan. I thought she was really letting me go, but instead, she was making sure I never came back.

I rushed back to the room instead of leaving and sat down on the bed in worry. 'Now what? We are stuck. How about we leave with the driver but don't eat— hello!' Ace complained once she noticed I was lost.

'I am not leaving,' I refused to be blackmailed anymore.

'I don't get it. She will tell everyone,' Ace argued.

'So be it. I am f*uc*king done with everything. I cannot keep hiding it. Weredragons are not only evil. I am a princess, living like a coward. I have to take a stand for myself,' I muttered as I tried to tell Ace I was not hiding my identity anymore.

'And then what? get killed by the hands of the only people who care for you? These brothers will come after us and kill us. Even if we manage to escape without the help of Sofia, how far do you think we can go? We have to take this car and somehow threaten the driver to keep moving and lie to Sofia that he had killed us,' Ace started yammering nonstop because she realized she was losing me.

I took a deep breath and reached for a pen and a notepad on the side table. 'What are you doing?' Ace questioned in shock.

'I am telling Akin my truth,' I answered her.

'I will write this letter and leave this mansion to collect my golden scale. After taking it, I am headed to the midwest, and I will see what to do from there,' I sighed, writing the letter for Akin.

'Wait! no! Akin will be very upset when he finds out we hid so much from him,' Ace started panicking, but obviously, it wasn't because she cared about him. She just didn't want us to get into trouble.

'If he cannot understand why I had to hide it, then I am sure he never understood us, ever,' I kept writing without listening to her anymore.

Throughout the time, she kept babbling and convincing me to just leave with the driver. I would go anywhere with that driver, who could kill me in a million different ways when I was not looking.

After I was done with the letter, I dialed Akin's number.

“Beatrice! Is everything alright?” He picked up my call at the very first ring and asked me in concern. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from my notebook

“I have to tell you something,” I closed my eyes and mumbled.

“I am coming home so we can talk,” he said, and that’s when it hit me. I cannot be around him while he reads the letter. There is a high possibility he will get angry at me, so I need to take any precautions to save myself.

“I have left a letter for you under the mattress. Read it and maybe try to understand why I did what I did,” I gulped with my eyes closed and then took a deep breath before hanging up on me.

Akin: Why did you hang up, and what did you mean by you are leaving a letter? What is going on? Are you going somewhere?

I read his message almost instantly, and there were some typos too, suggesting he wrote it anxiously.

I left the letter and grabbed my phone before sneaking out of the mansion. Sofia was not around because she was too busy waiting for midnight to come collect my answer.

Little did she know, I had already left. Since it was around 7 p.m., it was much darker and easier for me to get past the guards. They were too busy with the recent killings, anyway.

I made my way to the woods, and I did think about encountering Ubel if I got too unlucky, but thankfully, he didn’t come, and I was able to secure the scale.

Just by holding it, I felt its warmth of it.

By the time I was on my feet at the nearest train station, I began to receive Akin’s calls. Ace didn’t say a word, she was actually upset with me for telling Akin the truth.

I know I should be leaving before attending his calls because the guards will be looking all around for me, and that’s exactly what happened.

I heard an announcement of my name.

“If spotted, the young girl should be handed over to the Alpha King Akin.”

I wasn't surprised because I knew he would do that, but the announcement had prize money of a thousand dollars, they were serious. I kept hiding behind the wall and waiting for the arrival of the train since it was not taken by many guards or royals.

That's when I felt this urge to pick up his call just once before I dumped my phone.

"Beatrice! Where are you? What is this that you wrote?" He sounded angry the moment I picked up his call.

"I am leaving," I said.

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Chapter 302 – Know My Truth

Akin's POV:

"Beatrice! Just tell me, where are you?" I asked her again, holding the letter and crumbling it in my tight fist.

"I can't. I am leaving," she said from the other side.

Title of the document

"Why didn't you ever tell me?" I asked while trying to keep my cool. I had to walk out of the mansion in a hurry to stand on the road away from everyone to hold my tension in when I was talking to her. I am sure anybody who sees me now can tell I am stressed.

"You hate our kind," she scoffed. Just the thought of her being a weredragon gave me anxiety. How did I never see it?

'Because we trusted her wholeheartedly,' King said, after being sad about the fact she hadn't told us anything in so many days.

"And that gave you every right to deceive me?" I couldn't keep my voice low anymore. She sounded so blunt and careless as if hiding her truth from me was the right thing to do.

“I am sorry. Akin. But you shouldn’t be questioning me when your parents should be the ones held accountable for what I did. I couldn’t tell you the truth because I knew what you all would do to me. Do you not remember Colt? You guys were not even letting him say his side or —give him a chance to

prove himself to be a good person. Just our kind was enough reason for you guys to end his life,” I noticed her voice shaking a little and she was also sniffing a lot.

‘She is crying!’ King sighed, obviously melting.

“Then why now?” I asked.

“Ask your mother. She threatened to expose me and get me punished if I didn’t leave. But then I found out that the driver she has arranged for me is a hunter. He would kill me after taking me far away from the population. That was your mother’s plan,” she was murmuring in soft whispers.

“My mother—,” I was shocked that so much was happening behind my back and that I didn’t get to hear about it until now.

“I am not surprised because I know soon everybody will be after me—,” she paused as we both heard the same announcement from before. It was the second time that they played this announcement over the speakers.

“Oh!” She let me know she was hearing the announcement.

“It is not going to stop, and neither are my guards going to, until you tell me where you are,” I told her without trying to sugarcoat it.

“I am sorry,” she whispered, and then she hung up on me.

“F*UC*K!” I cussed, briskly walking back into the mansion to reach for the attic and see if I could find her in the cameras.

“Beatrice ran away?” Dad was talking to my mom when I heard their conversation when walking past the living room.

“My jewelry is also missing,” mom sighed dramatically.

“Akin!” While standing there and listening to them, I was joined by Zane, who had just returned from Goddess knows where.

"I heard the announcement. What happened?" He seemed worried. Wait till he hears that we have been keeping a weredragon in our mansion for so long.

"She is gone," I said, tightly holding the paper in my hand and not letting it go.

"But what happened?' Zane kept following me until we were in the attic, "I heard the announcements too."

"Then start looking for her," I said without getting deeper into the conversation. Zane understood and started the cameras. We spent a few minutes on the screen, and I found her.

"She is by the train station," Zane whispered under his breath, watching my face to see what I would do next.

I grabbed my phone and told my guards to stop her. While they were on their way, I also got up to find her.

"I am coming with you," Zane argued when I told him to follow me. We silently walked up to our cars before I looked his way and said, "Speak to mom. She will tell you what's going on." Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

Zane looked shocked but nodded, and instead of going back home, he still followed me.

"Zane!" I frowned angrily, "Go back inside," I yelled, but he shook his head and gestured at me to keep going.

I didn't want him to tag along, but now that he was being stubborn, I had no choice but to get inside my car and start the journey to catch the weredragon.

I had a lot going on in my head, but I kept my l*ips sealed. Even King refused to comment on this situation anymore. I received a call after a few minutes from my guards that they caught her, but she was being difficult, so now they were surrounding her and making sure she didn't get away from them.

Once we reached the station, we both got out of our cars. I took the lead while Zane didn't argue. My heart was pounding at the moment. I made my way to the rail and found her standing between the guards and looking agitated.

She was freaking out, and rightfully so. She stopped moving when her eyes landed on me. I saw the fear of her heart breaking from even afar.

“What is going on?” Zane must have noticed that it wasn’t only about her running away and that there was more to the story.

“Everybody out. Leave her for me,” I declared in my loud, commanding voice. She was staring at me with her big, shining eyes and innocent face.

That innocent face never let me question anything she told me about her wolf, but now everything was beginning to make sense.

She straightened her posture and kept looking my way.

“Fine. You won!” She scoffed and shook her head while clenching her jaw.

“No! you don’t get to talk tonight,” I warned her, walking in her direction and keeping a sharp gaze on her face. “I will talk tonight,” I reached her and stood face-to-face, ready to do something I never expected of myself.

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Chapter 303 – Another One Bites The Dust.

Beatrice Dismay:

I watched Akin narrow his eyes in my face and then gulp. I feared hearing hateful words from him. It would be too much for me.

“Stay!” He closed his eyes and whispered, “Please, stay!” He sounded like he was requesting. I kept staring at him before I cleared my throat, calming my racing breaths, and then uttered, “I’m a weredragon!”

Title of the document

Zane flinched behind him. Maybe he didn’t know about the letter because the way he frowned and approached us made it clear.

“I know,” Akin nodded, “Stay,” he said again, despite being reminded that I’m the creature he hates the most.

“So that you can punish me?” I asked in the softest voice because he was standing too close to me. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from my notebook

“I can never!” He sounded so offended when he heard me ask that.

“Then?” I asked again, feeling weirdly at ease. His energy was positive toward me. I could almost hear his heartbeat from this close.

“Just don’t leave me. Nobody has to know what you are,” he requested while his brother agitatedly walked beside us, running a hand through his hair and expressing his anxiety.

“I don’t want to live secretly anymore. Akin! I’m not ashamed of who I am. I am a proud—weredragon princess,” and as soon as those words left my lips, he stepped back and gasped.

“What?” Akin and Zane spoke in unison. The two were staring at my face, but it was Akin who looked more shocked.

“You are the child— one of the twins that you said—,” Akin paused when he rubbed his face in his hands and then sighed.

“Wait! What twins?” Zane frowned, hunching over to ask me.

“My parents said Pamela lied about everything out of anger and rage,” Akin whispered in disbelief. He was now conflicted because I had a reason to lie about his parents just to clear the name of my kind.

“I understand if you don’t want to trust my words, but I cannot stay back. I have to clear the names of my people and rescue them,” it felt so good to be finally talking about my people and my dragon.

“Let’s get out of here first,” Akin said, then gently patted Zane’s chest when he watched him open his mouth to question me again. Zane looked frustrated that he didn’t know about something before anyone else.

“I’m not going anywhere. I am returning home,” I protested, but Akin kept shaking his head at me.

“You cannot free them until you have proven them innocent. We don’t even know how they are trapped behind that magical door. What if my father and

the council send people to collect you while you haven't even freed them?" he argued while deepening his stare into my face.

"Now please!" Akin requested, and I reluctantly nodded and walked behind him to his car. Zane sat in his car, and soon we sped off to the house Akin had gotten me a few weeks ago.

Sitting in a car after he found out about my truth made me worry about how he didn't explode at me.

I kept my calm while Akin took me to this house, where I would spend the next few days until Akin made sure everything was safe for me.

Zane didn't follow us because Akin told him to return to the mansion and stay with Sofia to ensure she didn't tell anyone about me.

After we entered the house, he paced back and forth while I sat on the couch for the next few minutes.

"Tell me, what are you thinking?" I had to ask because it was about me. I need to know what is running through his head at this point.

He stopped pacing and, with an aggressive grunt, sat down beside me.

"What made you think I will hurt you if I find out you are a weredragon?" He looked me in the eye intently when asking me a question that he himself knew the answer to.

"Please tell me what made you think like that?" he asked again.

"Umm! Apart from the gazillion times, you said it yourself?" I raised my brow, murmuring softly but making my point. He was the one who would always preach about 'how he will punish the weredragons,' and now he was asking me, what made me think like that?

"Oh!" he sighed, "but did it never occur to you that you might be an exception?" His voice was coming out in whispers this time.

"I couldn't take a risk," I said.

"Your pills!" He suddenly straightened his posture before recalling my medicines, "You will need those in order to hide your form for now," he suggested, but my head shake worried him.

“I am not upsetting Ace anymore,” I pouted when denying the help of pills. “Any which way, I am not transitioning before 20 says,” I said, “18 now,” I added as I remembered how fast the days were slipping through my grasp.

“Ugh! It is fine. I will manage something. We have to first prove the innocence of weredragons,” he said, snapping his fingers after his statement as if he were busy thinking.

We sat in silence for another two minutes before he turned to me to raise some other questions, but this time he was much calmer.

“Why change the rules for me?” I whispered before he could ask me anything.

The silence from his side was awkward but also racing my heartbeat. “I thought you already knew from that hallucination thing,” he whispered, raising his face and meeting eyes with mine.

“I cannot lose you,” he said, staring profoundly and breathing so calmly that I was getting comfort from him. We stayed looking into each other’s eyes for a minute when his stare traveled down to my lips and I lost my heartbeat.

I had to keep myself together because I didn’t want to alarm him. He kept watching my lips before he finally took them and buried his face in mine. I closed my eyes when I watched him reach for my lips, and in the next second, our lips were connected for the very first time.

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Chapter 304-Bringing The Dragon Back To Live

Maura Despair:

After Zane left. I fell asleep and thankfully woke up early the next morning. I ate whatever he had left for me in the refrigerator and then started the day with nothing but a bored expression on my face. There was not much to do here. It was a small house built right on the mountain with no population around, and there was also a raging volcano that many believed would erupt a year ago. It didn’t, but now here I was, living in the same place. I was extremely exhausted by the recent changes in my life. My life was very stable

in the sense that no changes would occur for months, and now, just in a matter of a few months, a lot has changed.

“Ah!” I sighed as I put my phone down, got up from the couch, and started looking around to do something. While I kept holding the pendant around my neck, I stared outside the window and realized how scary it would get when night arrived.

Title of the document

“I am going to be living here all by myself,” I murmured. This place will be like a ghost town when darkness hits the world. I was honestly afraid of staying here another night, but Zane told me this is where he wants me to be because this is the safest place. So, I believed him, but now I was bored and also afraid.

“Maybe if I knew my surrounding better—,” I sighed and steadily opened the door. The morning here was beautiful but also eerily calmer than it was back in the pack.

I stepped outside and started looking around at the trees and the birds. There were multiple caves on these mountains that I didn’t know too much about since I barely went to school. All thanks to my father. As I kept walking around, something made me want to peek inside the caves.

I resisted the urge at first, but then I gave in and ran to the first cave.

“What the f*uc*k?” I gasped at the broken chains and clothes-different items that suggested someone stayed here in chains for a while.

“This is so scary,” I held my breath and ran out of that cave to take a fresh breath of air. After roaming around the other caves and finding a similar situation, even some skeletal remains of dead creatures, I came across this one cave that made me instantly feel like I was walking into something that was supposed to be left alone.

As I kept walking deeper and deeper, I noticed that the aura of the cave around me was weirder than the other caves.

“What is this?” I covered my mouth when watching a green dragon in chains, dead and alone.

“Oh, my!” I placed my hands on my chest and noticed how loud my heart was beating. Whoever this dragon was, they must have been through so much. “Poor dragon!” I sighed, reaching for the head, and noticed all the blood over the scales. Somebody had beaten this dragon to death.

“They hate weredragons!” I remembered my mother and Beatrice. It wasn’t a secret that werewolves didn’t like weredragons, but I never thought they would kill one and then tie it in chains. As much as I loved animals, it was hard to see one dead. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from novelbook

“I am sure you did nothing wrong. Your only fault was to be born a weredragon,” I couldn’t believe I was staring at a dead dragon. I haven’t seen that in my whole life. There were so many hidden weredragons walking among us every day, and we never recognized them.

“You know what—,” I gently caressed her head and whispered, “I am going to bring you back to life,” I smiled as I placed my hand on the head of the dragon and closed my eyes.

It didn’t take me longer to make that decision because I knew the werewolves would imprison the weredragons and kill them just for existing.

While thinking of Princess Beatrice and how happy this act of kindness would make her, I opened my hair and prayed for the dragon.

It didn’t matter how long it had been since this dragon died, as long as it was in animal form and the body parts were intact, I was able to bring them back to life. A few seconds turned into minutes, and for a moment, I thought I had lost my ability to bring them back to life until the dragon began moving again.

I had to stop and crawl back because I feared the dragon would wake up feisty. The eyes opened, and soon the dragon was breathing again.

“There you go, beautiful creature!” I smiled, gently raising my hand and watching the dragon try to get on its feet, “Easy there!”

I knew it must be hard for the dragon to comprehend what had happened. Soon, the transition back to its human form began, and the dragon began screeching and squirming. The echoes of its sounds made me cover my ears and rush towards the entrance of the cave. I didn’t intend to leave it there, but I needed to first get the dragon clothes and anything to eat.

So, while the dragon was transforming back to its original form, I went back home and grabbed a white dress and some food items.

By the time I returned to the cave, the slow whimpers of a girl hit my eardrums. Walking farther, I saw a beautiful naked girl lying on the ground and sobbing. "Hey!" I whispered, reaching for her and dropping

the dress for her.

"They killed me—he killed me," she continued to sob and shake miserably. "Who? Who did this to you?" I asked her, watching her raise her face and look at me with her sad eyes.

"What is your name?" I then questioned again, curiously. Maybe if I know her name, I will be able to comfort her by bonding with her.

"I am Maura Despair! Who are you?" I introduced myself and noticed the shine in her eyes.

"A Despair!" a smile so light appeared on her lips that it even gave me goosebumps, "I am Gwen! Gwen Moore!"

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Chapter 305-He Sounds Guilty.

Beatrice Despair:

The softness of his lips engulfed me in a crazy trance. I kept my eyes closed while his lips danced along mine. The way his body twitched every time he sucked my lower lip into his mouth, I felt this pressure on my nerves that made me want to jump on him.

He placed his hand on the couch right where my thigh was and clenched his fist. His urge to touch my body was pretty obvious from how he was constantly holding his hands in tight fists while grabbing the couch or the cushions.

Title of the document

His little grunts when his tongue demanded an entry made me part my lips and let him explore my mouth. Where he was shy enough to not touch me

elsewhere, I slid my body onto the couch and moved closer to his chest, cupping his face in my hands and deepening the k*iss.

His tongue squeezed its way into my mouth and battled with my tongue, leaving his essence all inside me. Being this close to him was a different kind of memorization. I felt like k*issing my crush. The one I had always wanted to taste, but was too shy to do anything about it.

The instant he felt comfortable enough to place his hand on my thigh, somebody barged in on us.

“Br—,” I heard Maddox stop in his steps, and we broke apart. I awkwardly pulled away from Akin, who gulped and closed his eyes for a moment. He seemed to absorb the moment before he fixed his coat and then looked toward his brothers.

Both Zane and Maddox were just standing in the doorway, watching us with their eyes wide open.

“I heard you brought her here,” Maddox frowned and refused to look us in the eye.

“She will be staying here for a while until things are cleared,” Akin stated, and when he noticed the odd look on Maddox’s face, he understood Maddox had yet to find out about my identity.

“You didn’t tell him?” Akin proceeded to shake Zane from his trance state. “No!” Zane groaned, looking extremely annoyed.

“Tell me what?” Maddox stepped closer to the couch to give me a glance before asking his brother.

“There is something you should know about Beatrice,” Akin said, and I too wanted him to know about me now. There was no point in hiding the truth from one of them and then going back to the same phase where I have to prepare myself for a reaction when I tell the remainder of them about my identity. “Is it about you two?” Maddox a*s*s*umed and closed his arms on his chest, “Why do I need to know that?”

“Maddox! I am a weredragon!” I didn’t let him keep pasturing Akin, so I got up and said my truth to him.

He scoffed first and then shook his head to make sure he heard me right. “Is this some sort of prank because I don’t like it,” his reaction was kind of what I had expected from the other brothers.

“Maddox! It is true. She is —” before Akin could finish, Maddox stepped back fanatically and waved his hand at us.

“Then why the f*uc*k is she here?” he yelled, not surprising me. I kind of expected this from the brothers, but after the other two showed such encouragement, I thought Maddox would do the same.

“Because she is a weredragon, not a curse,” Akin argued with him.

“You kept Colt safe for her,” Zane brought up a good point, to which Maddox frowned and rolled his eyes. Witnessing the birth of this content, streaming forth from my notebook

“I didn’t keep him safe. I was just waiting for him to prove to me that he is not here to hurt anyone,” Maddox defended himself, but failed to explain his anger and frustration towards me.

“And you think I am here to hurt anyone?” I questioned.

“Oh! Trust me, you don’t have to be something to hurt someone. You can do it in your human form just fine,” his comment seemed more personal and towards my relationship with Akin. He saw us kiss and assumed we were already in a relationship.

“That is — ridiculous,” I grunted.

“She is not here to harm any of us, okay? She is a royal—,” Akin’s words were interrupted when Maddox shook his head.

“What do you mean by that?” Maddox asked Akin.

“She is a princess! One of the twins—,” once again, Akin didn’t get to finish what he was trying to say when Maddox started hyperventilating.

“She is— the —twins—,” he gulped, stepping away weirdly.

“Why is he acting like that?” I couldn’t tell why this mattered so much to him, but Akin seemed to know something as he rushed over to hold his brother when he was about to trip.

“Get a hold of yourself,” Akin uttered under his breath.

“What is this whole thing about twins? Does that mean your twin is missing and you want to find that twin?” Zane stepped forward, looking extremely annoyed that we were keeping secrets from him.

“Our parents fed m—us—one of us—her twin brother when—we were babies,” Maddox said, pushing Akin away to tell Zane what the whole fuss about the twin thing was.

Zane had his eyes bugged out as he kept staring at Maddox, who looked like a mess.

“She is here to take revenge, don’t you see?” Maddox yelled out of the blue and shocked me.

“Maddox!” Akin yelled back at him, but Zane remained silent. He was shocked and lost.

“What? Do you think I am lying? Look at the odds. She came—,” Maddox grasped his hair in his fist and started bawling his eyes.

“I didn’t do it—,” as he yelled while getting on his knees. My body felt numb.

“Let’s walk out and talk about it,” Akin whispered and hugged his brother, trying to stop him from saying more.

“I don’t get it,” Zane was staring at Maddox in confusion, but I knew what was going on.

“Did —they feed you my brother?” I decided to be straightforward with Maddox, and the sudden silence stunned us all.

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Chapter 306 – Miss-Naughty And The Hot Alpha..

“Did they?” I asked again while Zane watched his brother’s face in surprise. “Beatrice, please,” Akin requested that I don’t press Maddox, but I wanted to know the truth about my brother.

“I didn’t do anything. I am not a bad person,” Maddox was repeatedly telling his brother and shaking miserably when Zane stepped ahead and stood confidently between us.

“He is not feeling well. I am taking my brother out of here,” he said as he freed Maddox from Akin’s grasp and helped him stand up. As he started taking him out, I noticed the look Maddox gave me. There was a mixture of emotions on his face. He was desperate, but also guilty.

Title of the document

I could tell there was a meaning behind it all because, why Maddox only? Why was he the only one who acted like this?

“Did he?” Now that there were only two of us left in the house, I asked Akin. “I— am not sure,” Akin sighed exhaustedly, dropping his hands by the side of his body and sighing.

“I just want to know,” I requested him. I wasn’t asking all these questions so that I could hate on them, but because I deserved to know the truth, and from how Maddox reacted, I could tell they knew something.

“Listen— there is so much wrong in everything that I don’t know what to tell you,” Akin was still not being honest with me until he noticed that I looked upset. “I think —it is him. He thinks it is him actually,” he finally confessed, “he used to have wild nightmares where he was stuck in hell and everybody was bowing at him. That was partially why he started with substance abuse.”

I was silently watching him and wondering how Maddox must feel because he was just a child and his parents forced this life upon him.

“I don’t know what is going on anymore,” he then added, “there is something wrong with almost all of us.”

“May I tell you what I learned from Markus?” I softly uttered the words and sat down on the couch. The way Akin nodded and sat down with me, I couldn’t help but recall the k*iss we had a few minutes ago.

“Sure, you can tell me anything,” his soft voice melted my heart.

“He said there will be a war between energies. There will be a Mistress of Doomsday, a man from hell, a white warrior, and a dark knight,” I said, and Akin’s little head tilt made me smile at him.

“I believe, it—is you guys,” I said in a murmur before I instantly corrected myself, “It is just a theory. Think about it— you are four brothers, and-,” I haven’t finished because his reaction stopped me.

“You are suggesting that one of us is a mistress of doomsday?” He smiled sweetly while keeping his eyes on my face.

“Akin! Be serious.” I pouted and gently slapped his chest. He lowered his face to look at his chest before his smile turned wider.

I was suddenly so shy around him, as was he.

“The mistress of doomsday is dead,” I reminded him of our little battle with Gwen and noticed him smile with interest because he knew I didn’t like Gwen.

“Don’t smile when I talk about her,” I instantly snapped at him. and his smile turned into laughter.

“I heard you say you are not jealous of anyone anymore,” he teased, tilting his head again and only smiling through his eyes.

“Okay! I am serious now. So, you think these titles belong to the three of us?” Akin stroked his chin as he focused on my words.

“But what is the Dark Knight?” he asked, as he didn’t know about that one so far. “It is a knight who will have a weredragon tamed and sort of his pet, I believe. He will be one of the good guys. The only problem is the man from hell, as he will be the one- who ends up starting the war,” I didn’t feel like saying it because it was as if I was suggesting one of the brothers is the bad guy and a threat to the world.

“I am not really sure about that one, but I will look for The Dark Knight. Maybe someone who is interested in taming the weredragons?” He seemed lost. “I will do my research on everything and let you know what i—” he said, pausing when his phone started ringing.

“So, what was I saying?” Suddenly, he was at a loss for words.

“Yes!” He then snapped his fingers and cleared his throat to talk once he recalled what he was going to say but got interrupted by another phone call.

“You can attend this call, you know,” I said, watching him uncomfortably hold his phone and not look at the screen.

“Pft! I think it —thank you,” he resisted for a minute before he got up to receive the call. Just as he was walking past me, I noticed the cellphone’s screen, and the caller ID itched my spine. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from novelbook

Miss Naughty calling:

‘Oh! So he got a booty call and you asked him to attend it,’ Ace to have a comment ready to pass.

‘What were you saying about us making a mistake by telling Akin about our identity?’ I scoffed at her for always being too worried.

‘It doesn’t matter because right now he is talking to someone who means more to him,’ Ace confused me with her comment, ‘why would he be so uncomfortable when getting her call, and why the hell is he getting some naughty girl’s calls?’

Why is she living in that house with him? Do you not feel anything suspicious about the fact that he has houses for all of his interests? Wake up, he is not only your crush but also someone who has girls swooning over him. Don’t believe too quickly, Beatrice,’ she warned me, and that made me get up from the couch and plan to eavesdrop on his conversation with this girl.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 307

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Chapter 307 – Found Him.

“Right now?” I heard Akin say to her in his shocking tone.

“But— I am kind of busy,” he resisted until he went silent for another minute, and then his demeanor changed.

'What? okay! I am coming,' he said in a very panicked state and hung up. I rushed back to the couch where I was sitting before and pretended to be busy on my phone when he arrived in the room again.

Title of the document

"Okay, so!" he cleared his throat, "Umm, I have to be somewhere right now—," he could tell himself he had to give me a proper excuse to leave when we were busy discussing such an important issue.

"Actually, mom needs to be tamed for now. I am not sure how long till she starts telling Dad about your identity, so I have to be there and make sure she understands me," he said without a gulp, making me wonder how someone can be this good at lying.

Honestly speaking, it broke my heart. If only he had been stuttering, I would have thought he was having a hard time lying to me, but sadly, that wasn't the case. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from my notebook

"At this time of night?" I asked him, with a clear sign that it sounded sketchy. "Yeah! She will get angry if she finds out I am here with you. She definitely heard the news that I found you, and Zane tried to calm her down, but if I don't go there right now, she will assume I am here, and then there will be no stopping her," he sighed while stealing eyes from me.

There it was!

The guilt of lying to me. I gave him a nod and watched him grab his watch and leave the house, but right when he was about to cross the door, he stopped and turned to look my way.

"I will be back soon, okay?" He looked so down when I nodded, and he had to leave.

'So? Don't tell me that wasn't sketchy. His mother can't be miss naughty unless they are into weird s*hi*t,' Ace, being insensitive, didn't know when to stop, but it was also not a lie that Akin lied to me. I kept staring at the door before getting up and finally deciding to follow Akin.

'He should not be hiding things when I told him my biggest truth,' I said, grabbing my coat from earlier and starting my journey to catch him with Miss Naughty. Whatever she was doing by calling him late at night, she must have

something going on. I remember Akin telling me it was complicated, so I wanted to see how complicated it could be for him to lie so bluntly for her.

I still had my scale in my pocket when I called myself an Uber and gave him the address to the same house where I had seen Akin with someone.

Throughout the car ride, I couldn't help but chew on my nails and think about everything that had happened today.

'Maddox is the one who ate our brother. I can sense that energy from him. But don't you think it is weird that he sees himself being bowed by demons from hell? Couldn't it be—,' Ace stopped because she had made me uncomfortable enough to shift in my seat and look outside the window.

'You are trying to imply he is a man from hell?' I asked her after controlling my nerves.

'I am just pointing out the similarities. Everybody is focused on the twin part, but nobody is paying attention to him standing in hell and everybody bowing to him. Couldn't it mean something?' She insisted that I keep this in mind, but I refused to think of Maddox in that light.

'Fine. Let's not talk about him. What about Zane?' she said, and I frowned. 'What about him?' I was still mad at him for hiding so many things from me and for lying to me.

'Why is he so fond of taming a weredragon?' Now that she asked it aloud, I felt tiny needles poke my skin.

'I am not saying he is the Dark Knight, but why would he want to tame a dragon so badly? Is it some sort of urge that he has no idea about? The Dark Knight will be a lost creature for some time before it finds the path to reality and realizes what he is. So far, your dark knight has been Zane. He was mainly the one who would come out of nowhere to save you. He was also the one who found out you are a weredragon and urged taming you,' she confused me, but I refused to listen to her.

He just wanted to tame me so that he could cheat on me, and I don't object to that.

'Well, then, tell me what you feel about Akin? Who is he?' I asked uncomfortably, not ready to hear anything sad about him.

'He is confusing me. But he is certainly not what he claims to be,' she finished, and the house has also arrived.

I got out of the car and rushed towards the entrance, but I didn't knock on the door.

"Did you have to call me this time?" Akin was talking to someone, but very aggressively.

"He was—acting up!" The girl spoke up, and I couldn't help but feel like I had heard this voice from somewhere.

"What do you mean by that?" Akin asked, and she replied.

"He is.... why don't you go take a look? Maybe see what is happening here instead of just leaving us here,' she complained, making me wonder what was going on in there.

"Did anybody suspect he was here?" Akin asked her. "Nobody has come looking for him," she answered. That's when I heard Akin's footsteps, and I couldn't help but walk all the way to the back, towards the window where he was headed. I heard the door being slammed and knew exactly which room he had entered.

Now that I was standing outside, I peered through the small area where the curtain failed to cover the inside, and I met the biggest shock of my life.

"AHHH!" I gasped, "he had him all this time."

My heart seemed to have stopped beating right in that moment.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 308

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 308 – Al I Hail The Mistress Of Doomsday

Author's POV:

"Nobody has come looking for him." Mykel heard the voice and rolled his eyes. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!!ebook

“Everything is on my f*uc*king shoulders while these rich brats are enjoying their lives,” Mykel grunted. “Is he okay?”

Title of the document

He heard her voice from the outside and rolled his eyes again. He could hear them talk outside that door, but he had to do his job.

“Now!” He stretched his neck and then faced him again.

“So, I am going to ask you again,” he sighed tiredly. It’s been some days that he’s been doing this, and it’s not fun anymore.

“Do whatever you can, I am not answering you,” his voice was low due to a lack of energy, and his eyes were glowing red and swollen.

The wounds all over his body were fresh and causing him pain.

“Oh Colt! Come on! Don’t be difficult,” Mykel grabbed an iron laced knife and began pacing around him to question him.

“Tell me, who is it that you came back for?” Mykel pressed, and kept roaming around him to intimidate him.

“You think you will ask me and I will tell you?” Colt spat the blood out of his mouth and chuckled at Mykel. It hadn’t been an hour since Mykel tortured him with iron belts, and here he was, back again with more questioning.

“There is no way you came back for nothing. So, tell me, who is it? Who is it that pulled you back?” Mykel muttered the question one more time before he plunged the knife into Colt’s back and let him scream at the top of his lungs.

“AH! Ahhhhh! F*uc*k!” Colt had to close his eyes to escape this nightmare. The torture had been going on for weeks. That’s when he got caught by them again. “You shouldn’t have come back, but the fact that you did—tell me—who is it that convinced you to come back—? Is it a she-weredragon or a he?” Mykel kept shoving the knife deeper and deeper, but Colt zipped his lips tightly, refusing to tell him that it was Beatrice that he had come back for.

Helel had helped Colt escape and leave for the mid-west, but it wasn’t for a few months that Colt decided to go back and find Beatrice.

He had been doing some research, and what he found shocked him. He had to see Beatrice and warn her of the danger that had been lurking around her.

“Ah! F*uc*k it!” Mykel groaned and pulled the knife out, “You know what I am going to do? I am going to spread the news that I caught the weredragon Colt. Let’s see who comes forward to claim you,” Mykel wasn’t an idiot for making a public announcement, he had resources that he was going to use in order to spread the news, but not too widely to catch the attention of the certain alpha king brothers. He locked the door behind him and left Colt tied in chains on an uncomfortable chair.

‘So,’ he looked at the two who were waiting for him and then said, “we need a different plan.”

A Few Months Ago:

Dream has been devastated ever since she saw her sister with Maddox. At first she thought maybe they were screwing around for a bit, but then she found them hanging around more frequently, which fueled her anger even more.

“I can’t just sit here and do nothing about it. What are you even planning?” Dream screamed at Huia in frustration.

‘Your anger is justified, but — why don’t you tell me more about this trainer — Huia asked Dream, who frowned when hearing Huia take more interest in Mykel’s situation than Dream’s.

“Mr. Mykel. That is the guy who had been f*uc*king my sister. But why are we interested in him?” She placed her hands on her waist and stared at Huia, who was combing her hair in the mirror.

“I believe it is time for us to spread our wings, your highness,” Huia said softly, “Can you bring him to me?” Huia then asked, and Dream reluctantly nodded. “Good,” Huia said, looking satisfied, but Dream wasn’t.

If Huia was still blind, how was she able to see her reflection in the mirror and fix her hair so perfectly and how the hell did she know Dream had agreed with her?

“You are not blind, you f*uc*king lying a*s*s bitch!” Dream grunted. Huia didn’t plan to hide the truth about her vision anymore.

“I was when I was in chains, and I didn’t lie. You never asked me if my sight has returned,” Huia shrugged, “now who is wasting time?”

“Fine. I will go collect him for you,” Dream promised and stormed out of the cabin to set a meeting between Huia and Mykel.

Dream was sort of pleased with herself because if this meeting goes well, then Dream will have both her and Reign’s trainer on her side. Dream invited Mr. Mykel to the woods, claiming she had something to show him. Once we arrived, Dream led him to the cabin.

As soon as he entered the cabin, he met with Huia, who had been waiting for his arrival.

“Mykel!” Huia smiled at his sight, watching him look around suspiciously, and looking satisfied with his presence, “I smell misery.”

“Who are you?” Mykel ignored her comment and focused on the general introduction first.

“I am Huia! The weredragon seer,” she said.

“I am Mykel!” he mumbled, not sure why he was standing next to this lady, who looked so pleased at his arrival.

“And this is —” Huia then continued to confuse him more when she raised her finger at Dream, whom he already knew of, “the mistress of Doomsday.”

Mykel looked stunned, and that was enough for Huia to know he was aware of the incoming war.

“We are here to serve the Man from Hell. He is supposed to accept the Mistress Of Doomsday, and together they will cause a riot-they will start a new era. An era of misery and dominance,” Huia’s words brought chills down Mykel’s spine, but at least he finally found the people to whom he belonged.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 309

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 309 – The Miserable Weredragon!

Maura Despair:

“I was wrongfully accused of something that I didn’t do,” Gwen said in a shaky tone. She hadn’t stopped crying since she awoke from the dead. I have brought her food but haven’t unchained her yet. If I did so, she would transition again, and I wouldn’t be able to fight her then.

“I am so sorry that this happened to you,” although she didn’t tell me exactly what went wrong, I could tell the werewolves accused her of something like they always do to the weredragons.

Title of the document

“What are you doing here, and how did you bring me back to life?” Every time she mentioned her death, she appeared depressed.

“Oh! I am not like any of you,” I said, “I am a Huldra!”

“The one born from the weredragon and a werewolf?” She seemed to know a lot, and it stunned me. Not many people knew of a Huldra, but she was well educated on a lot of things.

“How do you know about me?” I asked her.

“I was working for someone—I grew up with someone who knew about all this stuff. I don’t know what happened to him, but I am assuming he didn’t get to live very long, either. They must have caught him too,” Gwen whispered and hugged herself while sighing defeatedly.

“I would unchain you but —,” I murmured and stole my eyes from her. “I know. You don’t believe me. And I wouldn’t blame you, but I am thankful of you for saving my life,” Gwen smiled for the first time. Her green eyes were genuinely shining on me.

“I would do it for my kind any day,” I smiled back at her. Obviously, weredragons were what I called my people. The werewolves refused to claim me anyway. While talking to me, she suddenly remembered something and touched her neck.

“Wait! where did it go?” She started looking around and then gasped.

“What is wrong?” I inquired, watching her uncomfortably search for something. “My— pendant. I was — supposed to have my pendant—,” she said, seeming so miserable when recalling her pendant.

I knew why. Without her pendant, she would no longer have control over her full dragon form.

“I think somebody st—” I was still talking when her eyes traveled to my neck and a frown appeared on her face.

“That is my pendant—,” the wide smile of finding what you have lost covered her lips, but I shook my head and held the pendant tightly in my fist.

“That’s mine—,” I stuttered as I moved away from her.

“But you are not a weredragon,” she seemed on edge. I think she wanted to accuse me of stealing it, but because I was the only one who could aid her, she kept her cool with me.

“This is my mother’s,” I then explained it better to her, but she kept shaking her head at me.

“No! This is mine. There is no way it could be anyone else’s,” she claimed, making me step away even more.

“But he said it belongs to my mother,” I was shocked that she was making such a huge claim.

“What? Who said that to you? Who gave you this?” She asked me, trying to reach for me, but the restraints stopped her.

“My mother was a weredragon babysitter, so maybe every pendant is hers?” I tried to make sense, but she stepped back a little, trying to think over my statement.

“Your mother is Destiny Despair?” The gasp that heaved across her lips upon realizing who my mother was caught my eye.

“There is no way this pendant can be hers. She will indeed share a pendant, but not with a weredragon like me,” Gwen explained it to me, making me wonder if Zane lied to me.

“But he would never lie to me,” I mumbled in despair, “he said this pendant belonged to my mother,” I spoke in tears.

“Flip it, and you can see my initials under it,” Gwen guided me. I did as she said, and it was indeed her pendant.

“GM! Those are my initials. Your mother’s one will not have any initials because her pendant is supposed to be shared with the princess,” she said as she kept explaining why this couldn’t be my mother’s pendant.

“Please! Give me my pendant,” she then pulled her hand out and requested that I return her pendant to her.

I had no choice but to give her the pendant back. I ripped it off my neck and threw it on the ground for her while feeling like a fool.

“Thank you! Thank you so much,” she instantly wore it with a huge smile formed across her lips and then raised her head to look at me, “Can you please unchain me now? I will not transition, but now that I am in my human form, I need to — pee and —take a shower,” she said, seeming ashamed for asking for help.

I gave her a nod and held the chains in my hands, melting them and freeing her. She looked happy when she was able to move around freely. She even took a merry spin and laughed. Witness the birth of this content, streaming forth from novelbook

“Thank you,” she then stopped right in front of me and hugged me tightly. After breaking the hug, I took her back to my house and left her in the bathroom to call Zane and ask him why he lied to me.

I kept calling his number, but he was not picking up. I left him messages, complaining about him not picking up my calls, but he was just plain ignoring me. At this point, I don’t know what was going on with him. He was supposed to attend to my calls just in case I was in trouble. To make matters worse, he even rejected my calls.

“Do you need any-thing else?” I asked Gwen, while trying to sound normal.

“Hey, is everything okay?” I then knocked on the door because it had been minutes since she walked into the bathroom and the shower kept running.

“Gwen? I am going to open the door if you don’t respond to me in two minutes, okay?” I spoke up again, terrified of what I might find once I entered the bathroom.

That was it. I pushed the door open and was welcomed by a surprise.

“She escaped through the window,” I gasped.

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Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee

Chapter 310 – Freed A Crazy One.

Maura Despair:

“Oh, s*hi*t!” I cursed, panicking while searching for her around.

“I shouldn’t have set her free,” I was cursing at myself, feeling like an idiot for the hundredth time in the same day. Witne\$\$ th€ birth of thiš c0ntent, streaming forth from n0v!lebook

Title of the document

“Why would she do that? I wasn’t going to stop her from leaving. If she told me she had to be somewhere, then why?” I was yammering when trying to cover the area around the house.

It was impossible.

The truth was that she took the pendant and escaped. I was beginning to feel like I should have talked to Zane first instead of giving her the pendant or setting her free.

“I need to speak with Zane,” I rushed back inside and locked the doors, wondering if she would return to hurt me just to keep her secret of fleeing safe. After countless efforts, Zane answered my call, but it wasn’t the concerned mate I had bothered.

“What? when someone doesn’t respond on the very first call, it means they are busy,” he yelled from the other side. It was at this moment that I forgot about Gwen and remembered the lie he told me when he gave me the pendant. “What is it?” he asked rudely, snapping me out of my thoughts.

“Why did you lie to me?” I asked in a whisper.

“What? when did I lie—f*uc*k!” He seemed to be interrupted at the wrong time. He was constantly throwing fits around and cussing out of the blue,

“they were f*uc*king k*issing. Get over her,” he then yelled at someone who he was with. “She is—,” I heard the familiar voice and instantly recognized the person.

It was Alpha King Maddox.

“She is— whatever she is. She is with Akin now. Didn’t you see her in his mouth?” Zane was talking angrily to his brother, “she is not here to kill us. She is just over us,” Zane seemed to be saying some incoherent words.

At this point, I wondered if he even knew he was still on the phone with me.

“It is not about who she is with right now. It is the fact that she is a princess,” Maddox explained in a broken voice.

Princess Beatrice!

They were talking about her. Well, at least Maddox was, because Zane seemed to be upset about the fact that he saw her with Akin. Why would he be upset when he has marked his mate and is keeping her in his little home away from everyone?

“She is not a bad person. Her being a princess means she is a royal, that’s it. There is no way she is here to take revenge on us,” Zane scoffed when defending Beatrice to his brother, ‘please calm down.’

He was much calmer now.

So, he knew that she was a princess? Is this why he lied to me about the pendant? Because he didn’t want to give me the pendant that belonged to his beloved Beatrice?

I cut the call short just to dial again and get his attention.

“Hm?” He sounded so tired of me when he picked up my call once again. “You lied about the pendant for her,” I started yammering this time, “you gave me the wrong one because you wanted to keep the other one for her? You could have told me and I would have not complained but to lie about it—”

As I began to cry, he started paying attention to me.

“What?” He seemed confused.

“You knew Beatrice was a princess, and my mother’s pendant is her pendant,” I mumbled in sobs.

“Wait! What do you mean by that? I swear, I had no idea she was a princess until a few hours ago, and yes, I lied about the pendant because I couldn’t find your mother’s pendant and I wanted to comfort you somehow. But—what do you mean by your mother’s pendant is—hers?” He seemed to be only paying attention to me because he found out another mystery about Beatrice. The fact that he knew about her form and everything while he didn’t tell me just blew my mind off.

“You knew she was a weredragon,” I was shocked.

Unintentionally, he exposed himself for knowing about her and be fine with it when he ignored me for weeks after finding out I was a Huldra.

“Maura! Tell me, how does your mother’s pendant look like?” He asked me again while I sobbed. I knew why he wanted to know.

“It is a red one—with wings and pearls—,” I sniffled, recalling the exact words of Gwen. My mother had given me many details about various kinds of pendants when she was tied in the basement. It was from the fact that her memory was blurred and she kept recalling the babies who she used to babysit and their pendants.

I could have lied to Zane, but I didn’t want to. Beatrice needs to find her pendant so that she can return home and save our people.

“By the way, how did you know about the pendant?” The eeriness in his voice when questioning me made me gulp.

“I just knew—I remembered my mom’s words when we were sitting under the tree and all,” I lied, as I couldn’t tell him I might have messed up by freeing Gwen.

“Can you please come over? I am scared,” I whispered, looking around in fear of Gwen coming back for me.

“I am busy,” he sounded blunt when denying it, “I have to take care of my brother,” he didn’t even ask me why I was so scared and hung up on me.

I remained motionless, my tears streaming from my eyes, and I was in a bad mood.

“I shouldn’t have come here. I cut myself out and agreed to stay in isolation. All that for what? He will only return when he wants to sleep with me, and then he will leave. This is not love. I have to leave and inform Beatrice about Gwen myself. I have to stay beside my princess and follow her orders,” I sniffled and grabbed my bag to fill it with the clothes Zane left here for me and with some food to rely on when I am on my way back to her Royal Highness.