

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 351 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 351

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Chapter 351 – On The Porch Of The Cabin

I woke up that morning with mixed emotions. It was almost as if I never thought I could be someone who would be the end of the brothers. I refused to believe it. As I stood in front of the mirror in the bathroom for twenty minutes in silence, I was preparing myself to go on a war with the brothers.

By that, I simply meant I had decided to tell them.

The blue shirt and grey jeans were hand-picked by Helel before he went to bed last night. I didn't get to see him when I woke up because it seemed like he had freshened up before me and left the room. Usually, I would get up before him, but I was wondering if he was still upset with me.

Title of the document

Once I made my way to the garden, I found everyone waiting for me at the breakfast table. Out of so many dishes, nothing looked appetizing.

“Morning!” Akin greeted me with a smile. In return, I gave him a faint smile and then turned to look at Helel, who was staring at me without blinking his eyes. I am sure he was worried and had many questions for me, but the good thing about Helel was that he would never bring our personal issues to the public. With that being his strategy, he started filling my glass with fresh orange juice.

“I spoke to Dream early this morning. She has asked me to bring the brothers to the cabin,”

Reign decided to be the first one to set out the topic of the day.

Everybody was so focused on Dream while Colt was sneaking glances at me, asking me in his eyes if I looked for the mole. It was only after I nodded my head that he closed his eyes and pouted sadly.

“Then we shouldn’t delay. What if Huia is up to something and Dream wants us to catch her before she gets successful in her plan?” Maddox suggested as he watched everyone’s face for a response.

“That sounds like a plan to me. We all know Huia is behind all this crap. We should have been on our way already,” Zane agreed with Maddox.

I was trying to decide when to tell them they have another anti- hero sitting right among them.

How would they react? Would that explain why I wasn’t able to reject them before?

Oh God!

I was having weird thoughts now that I knew I was the Mistress of Doomsday.

“Are we arresting Dream too?” Reign was very subtle about her wishes, but I could tell she didn’t want them to arrest Dream.

“It depends on how much she is involved and how much damage she has done,” Akin replied to her, but Helel, on the other hand, shook his big head to dismiss Akin’s claims.

“She is getting arrested, regardless. Her crime of siding with the evil is enough for us to take that step,” Helel’s statement was met with smirks. They were all enjoying him being a hero and being overly protective of his people.

“Let’s go,” Akin told his brothers, and everybody got up but me. I was so occupied with my own thoughts that I didn’t even notice they were waiting for me.

“Beatrice! You are not coming?” It was then that Helel’s voice broke me free from my own hell, and I stared at them one by one.

“Of course she is coming,” Colt said, with a weak smile on his lips. He approached me and pulled me up on my feet, “Her royal highness is just too busy relaxing,” he joked, and nobody really thought too far.

“I was supposed to have a talk with them about me,” I whispered to Colt when getting into the backseat with him. I noticed he was eyeing me and trying to tell me something, but I didn’t pay much attention to it until he punched my wrist and pointed directly at Helel, who was in the driver’s seat and staring at me through the rearview mirror.

“Oh, sorry!” I slapped my forehead and rushed out of the car to sit in the passenger seat with him. I have no clue what had gotten into me, but I was absentminded the whole day.

“You know what! I will go sit in Maddox’s car,” Colt bolted out to be with Reign and left me alone with a raging beast.

I even muttered some cuss words at him, and that stupid right hand only winked my way before sliding into the backseat of Maddox’s car.

“Do you want to go there too?” Helel asked and started the car.

“I am sorry. I was —” before I could finish, Helel interrupted me.

“You have been apologizing a lot, Beatrice,” it wasn’t a question but a comment, “may I ask why you didn’t want to sleep in the bed with me last night?” As he asked me that question, I on the road and clenching his jaw. He was visibly bothered and upset.

“Oh!” I sighed dramatically, “It was actually—my back was hurting so I was moving a lot, and I didn’t want to wake you up,” I lied, biting the inside of my cheek.

“I can feel the difference in you, Beatrice. I don’t know what is going on with you, but you are upsetting me,” he said, not shying away from expressing his thoughts and feelings about my changing behavior.

“I promise I have a good reason for everything. I will let know when I can,” I mumbled while looking away when he gently pressed my hand, holding it while holding the steering wheel in his other hand. The ïñčęptiøn øf thiš çøntënt çån bë tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

“Just know I am with you.” he whispered.

We drove up to the woods and got out together. We were all headed to the cabin, and Reign was taking the lead. Once we reached the cabin, we were surprised to see Dream sitting on the porch, as if she had been waiting for us.

“She is sleeping!” Dream said in a monotone. The moment she raised her head, she stared directly at Colt, and a tear ran down her cheek.

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Chapter 352 – The Evil The ĩnčęptiøn øf thiř çøntënt çån bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

“How the heck are they here?” Huia was screaming from inside the cabin when she got arrested by Maddox and Helel, while the rest of us were standing outside the cabin, watching Dream.

“I am sorry,” she whispered the apology to Colt. I had a feeling she liked him. But I don’t know how Colt is going to react to everything. He had been captured and tortured by them for weeks.

“Just so you know, I didn’t know they had you,” she looked genuine when talking to Colt. She really was courageous enough to take such a huge step, which made me wonder why I was not able to do anything.

Title of the document

“It’s okay. I understand,” weirdly enough, Colt was understanding her situation.

It even shocked her and everyone around us.

“You are okay with the fact that she is an evil person?” Helel stepped forward to interrupt their moment. His comment made Dream lower her head and bite her lip. He even made Reign uncomfortable.

“Helel! Just because she steered away from the path of righteousness doesn’t mean she is evil. Everybody makes mistakes,” I said as I reached Helel and elbowed him to stay silent, but he was unstoppable.

His hatred towards negative entities was clear.

“Really? Then let me ask her one question,” Helel briskly approached her, and she finally got up from the ground to face him, “Did you kill those people?” His question was met with gasps.

We didn’t really consider this possibility, but now it makes sense. Mykel and Huia were sacrificing people to make that dagger. Could it be that they were the serial killers that had been terrorizing everyone, and Mr. Vasquez accused Maura of it?

Dream passed everyone a glance before she decided to part her lips and answer him, but before that, Reign stepped between them. “She didn’t, but it was them. She told me this in the morning, Mykel killed Jessie and everybody else,” she looked confident, but Dream looked surprised.

I don’t understand why Dream would be so confused, because if she didn’t do it, Reign’s words shouldn’t be so baffling to her.

“Hm!” Helel only stared at Reign before he walked back to me. Soon, the brothers dragged Huia out in chains. I was surprised to see her. Actually, I have never seen her before, but her features were very sharp. Her white hair was long and straight.

“Ah! Princess Beatrice!” she almost cracked a smirk when acknowledging my presence. Through the secrecy of her eyes, I felt like she was trying to know about me.

“The Dark Knight!” She then let out a scoff when watching Helel.

“The one you’re a*s*shole subject wanted to kill,” Helel shrugged when remembering Mykel, “I was expecting you to be a little stronger,” he continued.

“You don’t have to expect me to look like anything,” she said with a weird smile of satisfaction on her face.

“You are our aunt, why would you do that to us?” Zane had a weird approach to this situation. Where everybody saw her as an enemy, Zane actually brought up their relationship.

She turned to look at him and then gazed at him from head to toe, wrinkling her nose at him.

“It is a shame that you are twins. One is so majestic—,” she had a weird sparkle in her eyes when looking at Maddox, and it vanished when she turned her gaze to Zane, “and one is nothing.” I could tell Zane was truly disturbed by her comment because he stepped back and decided to remain silent.

“And what about you? You are our mother’s sister. What happened to you?” Maddox had to come and scold her because of how she talked to Zane.

“Sadly, the same scenario was there. One was majestic—,” she ran her fingers through her hair when talking about herself, “the other was just a jealous bitch,” the rage and vengeance were dripping off her voice.

She seemed to have been detached from reality. Because last time I checked, neither of these sisters were good.

“Oh! You guys don’t know?” She gasped as she watched them look at her in bewilderment.

“Ah! Your mother was a jealous bitch. She didn’t like the fact that I was the werewolf white seer and she was just a werewolf. I was at my height and loved and cherished by everyone. People would come to me and ask me to bless their unborn babies and newborns. I was in love with what I did. But there was something else I loved—” she paused as a tear shone through her eyes, but she tried to deceive us by forcing a smile on her lips, “your f*uc*king father.”

Her statement created good tension among the brothers. They shared a sad glance before focusing on her again.

“I have always liked him, but he didn’t really pay attention to me. So, when one night he suddenly appeared in my room out of nowhere, I was shocked.

However, my love for him blinded me into letting him between my legs. I wasn’t really thinking—maybe he was just h*orny. I took it more personally and slept with him. When I woke up the other day, I was met with the hateful eyes of my sister. She had caught us in bed, but I didn’t understand why he looked so angry. I didn’t know they were dating or that they were mates. My bad! Because your father told her that I had seduced him into sleeping with her. After that, things turned dirty for me. Rumors spread that I sleep with men who bring their wives into my room to bless their kids. There was no proof, but your mother’s and father’s words were enough.

Not to mention, they accused me of doing blood magic to create the villains. I never did. I was just a young girl, more like her—,” she pointed at me and then smiled through sobs, “but they made sure I was stripped off from everything, including my unborn baby... Vasquez’s baby.”

That was where I felt a knot forming in my stomach.

Vasquez and Sofia hadn’t only k*illed my brother but many other babies as well.

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Chapter 353 – Time To Tell The Truth

“That is—,” Akin, who already showed extreme regret about never catching their parents, looked even ashamed this time.

“You know how they did it? My sister— put pressure on my low—,” she paused as the details were too graphic.

“Anyway, I woke up days later to find out I had been accused of using my unborn baby to create the villains. So I couldn’t even put forward a complaint about my sister k*illing my baby. I was devastated and hated it when they got married while I was in the torture cell and getting interrogated. So, that day —I made a promise. I dug up my dead baby’s body and promised to serve him justice,” there was a twisted smile on her lips as she recalled what she had done.

Title of the document

“What did you do?” I asked. “I created the villains and the heroes, just like they said,” her claim brought shivers down many people’s spines.

“I did the ritual to wake them up, and they woke up. All of them,” she said, with a wide smile on her lips. I couldn’t believe she went this far with her revenge.

But it was obvious that she had lost her mind when they did all those things to her.

“And everything just began on its own from there,” she shrugged when trying to tell us everything else happening around is not her fault.

But I had a question for her: why was I the mistress?

“The ritual helped create a beautiful scenario of villains and heroes. Now all I have to do is sit and watch the world burn,” she pretended to sit and looked around while a grin appeared on her lips. I have never seen someone this sanely insane.

“And you think you won’t burn with it?” Helel growled, folding his muscular arms on his chest.

“Oh, I will, but so will you all,” she hunched ahead and whispered before laughing manically.

“So take me to wherever you want. I will always be free now,” her faith wasn’t in herself but in someone who was helping her.

“Who are you working for?” Akin grasped a fistful of her hair and stretched her neck back, glaring into her eyes. The ïñčęptiøn øf thiš çøntęnt çån bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

“Young Alpha King—,” she snickered, “you are rough!”

Her comment compelled Reign and me to squint our noses and look away for a split second. The way she glared at his lips was just as disgusting.

“YOU HAVE NO IDEA,” by no means was what Akin said seduction. He meant torture, but obviously, Huia giggled. She was his aunt and purposely making him uncomfortable.

“The mistress of doomsday,” it was weird when Dream yelled that name. My body was visibly startled, but thankfully, all eyes were on her.

I was watching her face in fear and wondering if she knew about me.

It was those few seconds when I started questioning my decision-making skills. Shouldn’t I have been the one to tell the brothers? Because now they will think I was hiding this information and probably secretly planning something against them.

As everyone kept their focus on her, she mumbled, “I’m the mistress of doomsday,” completely unexpectedly.

The yelps were so loud that I felt my heart dropping in my chest. I was instantly turning my neck around to see the reactions.

Or, in specifics, to see how they will react to the term. “You are—,” Helel stepped forward, but Maddox held his hand to stop him.

“What makes you think you are the mistress of doomsday?” Zane asked in confusion.

I managed to sneak eye contact with Colt. He looked certain that Dream had a misunderstanding. I, on the other hand, wanted it to be anyone but me. And maybe that itself was proof that I’m that evil person.

“Huia told me everything about me,” Dream answered, and it made me wonder why Huia would lie to her.

Everyone’s eyes focused on Huia, who started chuckling and then eventually began to laugh manically. The look on Dream’s face was evidence of the horror she felt.

“You told me, right? You told me the truth, right?” Dream started nagging her. I could tell whatever Dream did was because she wanted to accept her fate.

“Do you think you can ever be that special?” Huia’s left lip curled upward to form a very evil smirk, “you will always be the dull twin of the white seer werewolf,”

Huia announced when exposing more of her evilness.

“You f*uc*king lied to me,” Dream screamed and tried to hit her, but Helel wrapped his arms around her back and pulled her to the side, pushing her to the ground and standing beside her.

“You are dying to be an evil entity, aren’t you?” he yelled at her for siding with Huia.

“I didn’t k—now. I was alone while you all were f*uc*king having meetings—discussions. I felt left out,” she screamed, but when Helel raised his hand to hit her, Reign rushed and kneeled before her to save her.

Helel had already stopped his hand in the mid-air. His eyes were sparking red, and his jaw was clenching at her sight.

“Ah! Fight! Fight!” Huia clapped her hands before Zane grasped her by her hair and shoved her in the car.

“Let’s take this filth to the prison first,” he told Helel, who nodded. The two were left in the car, while we were left behind with Dream, who looked lost for some reason. Although Reign was constantly reminding us that Dream didn’t actually hurt anyone, the look of guilt on Dream’s face was telling otherwise.

“You are innocent,” Reign turned and cupped her sister’s face in her hands when reminding her of that.

“Let’s go home and talk about what we need to do next,” Akin sighed, sparing a glance at my face. Others started getting into the car, but I was left behind with Akin.

“I need to talk to you about something,” I murmured, slowing down so that I was left behind with him.

“Yes?” Akin turned, facing me. It was so hard to look into his eyes and tell him who I was.

“I am—” I stuttered.

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Chapter 354 – The Invites To Death Day

“I—,” as I tried to tell him, Akins phone rang. He was about to cut the call to listen to me first, but it was I who told him to attend it first.

What I was going to tell him wasn’t something small, so it needed his full attention. I waited for his return and had gotten into his car by then. When he came back, he looked devastated. We were already driving back to the mansion, but I couldn’t help but ask him what was going on.

“Are you okay?” I asked, sitting in the passenger seat with him. The ññčęptiøn øf thiš çøntęnt çãn bę trãçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

Title of the document

“It was Mr. Winchester!” he said the bastard’s name under his heavy breath.

“What did he want to talk about?” I inquired, remembering how messy that man could be. He was convincing everyone not to help me free my people. I still haven’t forgotten about it, and I will never forget.

“He wanted to let me know that he had sent the match invites to us,” Akin clenched his jaw when talking about the contest this father created for his daughters.

Sure, he was the alpha of his pack and could make any rules when it came to coronation, but this contest was just outright wrong and horrifying.

“Shit!” I cursed, “When is it?” I asked.

“In two days,” Akin shook his head while keeping his eyes on the road. Now that Dream had confessed to being on Huia’s side and also displayed some negative traits, I wondered if anybody would want her to win. Well, the public didn’t know, but these brothers would be biased.

“Akin! Can we not stop it from happening? It is outrageous,” I was so full of stress that when I requested him to find a way, I placed my hand on his, and he almost knocked the car into a tree.

“What the—,” I gasped and calmed myself down when he slowed down and survived the hit. I noticed Maddox and Colt gesturing at us from their car to ask us if we were fine.

“I am so sorry. Actually, I was umm—thinking about how to help —,” Akin stuttered, and then, after struggling to make up an excuse for the almost accident, he gave up.

“What were we talking about?” He sounded so innocent when he steadily turned his neck to me and asked me.

“The contest!” I whispered, pouting.

“Oh! Yeah! We have to find a way to stop it from happening,” He repeated exactly what I had told him, but I didn’t bother him for it. He was clearly struggling because of something.

We stayed silent and made sure we left all the discussion for home, where we have Dream and Reign next to us.

After we arrived home, Reign offered Dream some juice and helped her with food while Akin went to his room to take a shower, and Maddox was just standing in the corner, watching me.

We were in the kitchen, so I was feeling awkward when he kept looking at me, and even Reign noticed it. I walked up to him and cleared my throat because I wanted to check on him.

“Your aunt is a bada*s*s,” I joked because I had a feeling that he was upset about what his family had been doing all these years.

“So am I,” he commented, but it didn’t sound like a joke to me, “Beatrice! Did you think I was an evil person?” He suddenly turned to face me and caught me off guard.

“No!” I shook my head. “How can you say that? You don’t know who I am. What if I am truly the man from hell? What then?” He asked, his eyes showing fear.

“Then you would know, wouldn’t you? Huia said they were taking orders from the man from hell, so he knows that he is the one and surely is playing the part. So it can’t be you,” I gently tapped his shoulder to console him.

“You know, Helel is very lucky!” Maddox had to lower his head and scoff while smiling in disbelief.

“Not because he is a dark knight, but because he got blessed with the even better opportunity of having someone beside him who is —very special,” he then explained his comment to him in the beginning.

His compliment ended up tinting my cheeks. But then I recalled that I wasn’t at all a saint. In fact, I was their worst nightmare. And I had to prepare myself to give them that news too.

“I will go take a shower,” he said, breaking eye contact with me and sprinting out of the kitchen before making things more awkward between us.

As I turned around, I saw Reign quickly looking away. She had been watching us. Dream was just leaning on the wall, looking outside the window in silence.

“I don’t like silence,” Colt clapped his hands and then shoved them in his pocket, awkwardly stretching his shoulders up and then biting, puckering his lips.

“Dream! You are not a bad person. Whether you did it as part of a plan or not, you ended up helping me out and even saving them. If you were evil, you would have never done that,” Colt approached her while keeping his eyes on us. I am sure he was a little shy talking to her in front of us.

“You think so?” The way Dream instantly broke her stare from the outside and faced him was all it should have taken for Colt to realize she likes him.

“I do. You are my best friend, and I know you are not evil,” he continued, even holding her hand to console her.

“Akin said my father called him. What is it about?” Reign asked me once Colt and Dream had finished talking.

I didn’t want to be the one to announce the bad news to the girls, so I pressed my lips into a tight line and refused to say a word.

“Oh! These invites are fancy!” Just when I thought my silence would divert the topic, Colt found the golden invitation and gave it directly to Reign.

“The color is so good,” he commented, probably thinking of it as a reason to have a word with her, but from the way she gasped, I knew she had seen the title.

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Chapter 355 – Just know, I Am Evil

“What is this?” Reign snatched the invite out of Colt’s hands and started reading through it in a panic. Dream heard the agitation in her voice and reached her, looking at the invitation herself.

“Shit!” Dream had the same reaction as I did.

“Umm! Akin!” I yelled, keeping my eyes on the girls, as the two met the worst nightmare of their lives.

Title of the document

“What is it? Is somebody getting married?” Colt, being a dummy, peered through their shoulders and gasped, “Wow! Somebody is having a match?” He couldn’t see the whole thing, and I wish he had. At least he would have shut up for a minute.

“Colt!” I grunted and eyed him to reach me, “they are going to compete until one dies,” I muttered in his ear, and that actually got a response out of him. He stepped back from me and kept staring at their faces in bewilderment.

“I can’t believe this. Dad didn’t even speak to us and decided the date?” Reign complained while still looking at the invitation, while Dream had walked out of the kitchen to sit in the living room. She had her face in her hands and was probably sobbing just like Reign was.

Colt was staring at the two, and then he chose to console Reign first. I knew he had fallen for her the instant he saw her. That choice was made, but I was feeling bad for Dream, so I went over to her.

“Hey,” I sat down with her.

“Dad knows I will die,” she whispered, uncovering her face and displaying her teary eyes.

“Nobody knows. Besides, Akin is going to make sure this contest is cancelled. This is not a game, it is a matter of life and death. How can your father even do that?” I muttered, watching Akin walk into the living room with his hair wet. He probably rushed downstairs because he was still in the process of buttoning up his black shirt.

I got a view of his wet chest and abs. It was just too much for my existence. I gulped and ran my eyes to the side awkwardly.

What the f*uc*k was wrong with me?

“Don’t cry, I am thinking of doing something to prevent this from happening,” Akin promised. Colt and Reign had come to the living room by then.

Shortly after, Helel and Zane too arrived. Now that even Maddox had taken a shower and was in the living room, they started talking about how to cancel

this contest. Whereas I was contemplating if I should just tell them now ‘who I am?’

“What are you thinking?” Colt must have seen me and noticed I was too silent. He crawled to my side as we all sat on the carpet and whispered in my ear.

“I am going to tell them right now,” I whispered back.

“You are kidding, right? They will kill you,” Colt was completely against the idea of me exposing my truth to them.

“Colt! I cannot stay silent and jeopardize their lives,” I uttered to him, frowning at the idea of hiding such information from them.

“Then don’t hurt them. Just keep the mistress controlled inside you for a few days, and then we will leave,” he argued.

“That doesn’t make any difference. No matter where I am, I will turn evil and turn against them. Besides, they are going to torture Huia into spilling out her secrets. I would rather have them hear it from me than from her,” I was already breathing heavily at the idea of them hating me.

But it had to be done. They should know who I am and start protecting themselves from me.

“I am not favoring this suicide plan, Beatrice. They will hate you. Also, do you want them to worry about you now? They are already stressed out,” Colt was trying his best to make me not say a word about my identity to the brothers. But the more he talked, the more convinced I was. The inception of this content can be traced to n0v1ebook.org

“I am not risking it,” I shook my head and took a deep breath before I said, “There is something about me that you all should know,” I was so loud that they dropped their pens and turned to me in bafflement.

“Beatrice! What is it?” Helel asked, not looking too concerned.

“She is tired and wants to rest,” Colt spoke up before me, making the brothers look at me like they had seen a sleepy puppy. They were awed by me, and here I was, sitting on such a huge thing.

“Shut up! Let me tell them,” I growled at Colt, definitely shocking the brothers into acknowledging it was indeed something serious.

“You guys wanted to know who is the Mistress of Doomsday?” I asked, watching Gwen come out of the guestroom after sleeping for a whole day. She was still weak from being tied in iron chains for over a year.

“You know about her?” Maddox brought his eyebrows together while Akin gulped.

“We should focus on this matter first,” Akin interrupted, gently pushing the papers back into his brother’s lap.

“There is something import—,” I tried speaking again, but once again, Akin conversation. He was acting up and also aggressively.

“We have to deal with this, guys. We don’t have time. Beatrice! We will talk later,” he made sure I was looking directly into his eyes. I was, but I had shame and guilt in my eyes.

“She is just exhausted,” Colt let out a nervous laugh.

“If you are tired, you can rest,” Akin eyed me, making me wonder why he wasn’t letting me talk.

“He is right. She is so tired; let’s go,” Colt held my hand and tried pulling me up, but I jerked his hand off and faced the others again.

Gwen was looking concerned, too.

“I am the mistress of doomsday!” Without any delay or letting Akin interrupt me again, I announced it to everyone.

I knew what I was doing, and I already suspected an intense reaction.

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Chapter 356 – A Little Change

“Huh?” Maddox shook his head, closing his eyes, and then pretending to clean his ears, “Did I hear you right?”

He started laughing, and the others followed him. Helel and Akin were the only ones not cracking a smile. Colt was the loudest because he wanted to make sure everybody knew it was a joke.

“I am the Mistress of Doomsday,” I repeated myself and lifted my shirt to show them the crown mole.

Title of the document

That was all it needed, and they went crazy.

“What the f*uc*k!” Maddox got up from the floor, throwing the pen away.

Dream was so shocked. She was watching me with her big eyes without blinking them. Reign had her mouth covered in her hands while Gwen was looking at me sadly.

As for Zane, he had buried his face and covered his head in his hands.

Helel got up and started pacing back and forth. Akin was just staring at me very sadly.

“When did you know?” Helel stopped pacing and asked me, not even wanting to look my way.

“Last night,” I answered, clumping my hands together in front of my body.

“You guys can put me in a cell or—,” I was going to suggest that when Helel threw his phone against the wall and I went silent.

“I need some time alone,” he excused and stormed out of the living room.

“I’ll be in my room,” Maddox too raised his hands and gave up.

“I’ll go check on him,” Reign whispered and followed Maddox, which made Colt uncomfortable.

“It’s not like Mistress of Doomsday is evil,” Gwen let out a sigh, “you guys are making it seem like you know it all,” she added.

“We have heard that the mistress of doomsday is supposed to kill the brothers,” Colt said, watching her remember why we tried killing her.

“Destiny Despair had told someone that the mistress of doomsday would kill the Alpha King Brothers. Why and who would it be? Nobody knew,” Colt explained.

I noticed that Akin spared a glance at me while Zane kept his head down. The
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“I’ll give one last look to these files and let you know what I’ve decided,” Akin told Dream about the contest rules and other documentation before he gestured for them to rest for a while.

“I’ll show you two extra rooms upstairs,” Zane told them, walking ahead to make them follow him.

As they all walked away and left me behind with Akin, I decided to have a word with him.

“Maybe you guys should—,” I have only said that up until that point, when he hushed me, looking aggressively anxious.

“No!” he pointed at me, “we are not talking about this again.”

It surprised me that he was not even talking about our future plan for this whole mess.

“We cannot just sit on this information,” I argued.

“We can. You don’t have to put ideas through their heads, Beatrice!” He grunted as he towered over me and basically threatened me.

“Akin! I can hurt you,” I whispered after I felt like he was avoiding understanding that at any point I can turn evil.

“Can you?” he asked, his eyes digging holes through mine. “All I’m saying is,” he closed his eyes and meditated, “just leave this topic. I’ll find a way,” he whispered after calming himself down.

“Okay?” he asked me and kept staring into my face until I nodded and rea*s*sured him that I wouldn’t take part in any foolery.

“Now please go back to your room and don’t think about it,” he suggested, and I walked upstairs to be in the room. I had to face Helel, so I was trying to prepare myself while standing in front of the door for a few more minutes.

After taking a deep breath, I opened the door and walked into a whole chaos. It seemed like a tsunami had hit my room.

The pillows were everywhere, the blankets and sheets were off the bed, and all the decor was literally everywhere.

Helel seemed to be taking a shower. So, my lucky guess was that he might have caused all this and then decided to cool it off by taking a shower.

Before he came back, I had placed everything in its place and sat down in bed, waiting for him.

'Tell me something, Beatrice!' Ace woke up. I was wondering when she was going to argue with me.

'How does it feel to be the only idiot here?' she asked with a grunt.

'You mean by not hiding the truth and being honest?' I scoffed at her for always convincing me to deceive others. That wasn't me. So, I would never do that.

'Helel never told you he is a Dark Knight, and neither has Akin talked about him being the Man from Hell, so what made you think you owe them any explanations?' apart from her being very consistent about why I shouldn't care about what they think, she once again brought up the identity of the Man From Hell.

'Is that why you never told me about our identity as well?' I laughed at her for acting loyal when she didn't tell me either. 'Ace! Do you think I'm an idiot to believe you? Akin is not what you claim he is,' I refused to take her lies seriously

'Fine. But remember one thing. There was only one person who wasn't bothered by you being a dark entity. You should focus on signs, Beatrice!' She whispered creepily.

'Oh, and by the way—,' she said after a brief pause to make me curious, 'Don't rely on Helel's love anymore. That thing is over now. He is resistant to evil entities. He will never accept you because he knows you are evil,' she said with great confidence, and that's when Helel walked out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped around his waist. My heart was pounding slower than ever in my chest.

I guess we were going to learn tonight if he still loves me.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 357

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

Chapter 357 – No Home Here!

“Are we not going to talk about it?” I asked Helel while stealing his eyes.

“I don’t know what to say,” Helel mumbled, putting on black shorts and then grabbing the oil bottle.

“This is a huge thing,” I reminded him, just in case he thought not talking about it would make things okay. Sooner or later, we will get back to this conversation.

Title of the document

Since I realized he wasn’t into talking for the night, I sat down in the bed in silence and covered my face with my hands. I never wished to be the Mistress of doomsday. But neither did they intend to be my victims.

“Ah!” he groaned, “I’m sorry. I just don’t know what is going on with me. I am not like that. I know you are my Beatrice. So, it doesn’t matter who you are. I believe in you; I believe in the goodness in you,” he placed the orange oil bottle down and came closer, sitting on his knees in front of me. I freed my face from the cage of my hands and watched him look into my eyes. At least he was talking now.

I was feeling much better now that he was talking to me. His silence would have killed me.

“You also need to understand something,” he then got up and sat beside me in the bed, “Some things have changed in me, Beatrice. It is as if there is a part of me that is really against the idea of crime, criminals, and evil. Although it is hard for me to control and limit that part when it comes to others, but with you—,” he took a brief pause just to cup my face in his hands and smiled, “I’m sure I can take care of that hero ego.”

With those words, he pressed his lips against mine.

The comfort I felt after he was being honest with me made me dive deep into the kiss with him. But it wasn't long before he broke the kiss.

"What happened?" I asked while breathing heavily.

"We should get ready for bed. We had been miming around the whole day, getting tired," he whispered awkwardly, most definitely lying to me. It was heartbreaking to see the man who always wanted to touch me be so reluctant now. He stole his eyes from me and marched away to finish preparing for bed.

It was in that moment that I acknowledged that it wasn't easy for him to kill his new hero ego, or, should I say, his basic instincts. The ĩñčęptĳon øf thĳš çontęnt çån bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

After he finished the ma*s*sage, he grabbed the pillow and his blanket to go and sleep on the couch.

That was truly something that struck me.

"You are sleeping on the couch?" I had to muster all the strength possible to even ask him that question. He looked like he had been caught off guard and had to respond to me.

"Yeah!" He gave me an awkward smile.

"May I ask, why?" I kept going. Hiding our emotions was not going to help us in a long run. I wondered if his wolf would ever be able to look past the fact that I am a dark entity by heart.

"Oh! I reckoned maybe you need the proper rest and don't want to be bothered when you move around in the bed," there was an awkward smile on his lips when he was trying to convince me that this setting was for me since I had slept on the couch last night.

"I hope that's okay," he then asked, and I had to bob my head.

"Thank you, that's very considerate of you," I gave him a weak smile before getting in bed and closing my eyes tightly enough to not let a single tear fall out.

I refused to call him out and make him uncomfortable. He wasn't in control of how he felt now. The majority of it came from his new identity. He was born again to be this way, to hate evil.

I lay in the bed until I could hear him breathe peacefully. It was a sign that he had fallen asleep.

'I told you,' Ace mocked.

'Well, I am not even going to argue with you anymore,' I don't know why, but I was blaming her for our new identity, as if she chose to be the Mistress of Doomsday.

Sneakily getting out of bed, I reached into the closet and filled my bag with a few of my clothes.

I knew what to do now.

Living like this with Helel and watching him fall out of love with me every day was going to be hell for me.

So, I planned to say goodbye. Not even that. Being the coward I was, I decided I should just silently leave. After packing my bags, I left the room and stood outside the guest bedroom, where Colt was sleeping.

I knocked a few times before he answered. He looked sleepy.

"Bheaaatriee!" He yawned, scratching his tummy when stretching his arms around, "Has morning arrived already?" He rubbed his eyes and looked around, noticing how dark it was still.

"We are leaving," I whispered to him, eyeing him to grab his bag and leave. Thankfully, he was too lazy to unpack his bag.

So, it didn't take him too long before he was holding his back.

"Why are we leaving?" He resisted getting out of the room.

"Colt! Don't get me mad. Follow me," I ordered him, and he reluctantly followed me downstairs.

"What if I accidentally drop this bag and wake up somebody?" Colt was whispering, hunching over, and walking behind me.

“I swear if you drop this bag, I will beat you up so badly that your screams will surely wake up the whole pack,” I hissed, eyeing him to not do anything stupid.

I was very much aware that he was refusing to leave.

But we didn’t have the luxury of making a decision.

Soon we had left the mansion, and we were wandering on the road with our bags in our hands.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 358

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

Chapter 358 – He Won’t Let Me Go

“Just keep walking,” I said, rolling my eyes at Colt, who was stalling. I finally stopped and turned around to give him a deadly glare.

“Didn’t you say we would leave?” I reminded him of the promise he had made to me when I expressed my fear of becoming evil towards him.

“Why do we have to go?” Colt pouted, waving the bag around. “Is it about Reign?” I asked, folding my arms over my chest and keeping my eyes on his face so I would not miss any details.

Title of the document

“Actually, no!” he shook his head, surprising me, “It is about Dream.” The ãñčęptiøn øf thiš çøntënt çån bë tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

I had to shake my head and then clear my ears to ensure I heard him right. He was worried about Dream.

“She seems alone,” he added to his comment.

“And you are now realizing it? When you were comforting Reign, did you realize how lonely she must have felt?” I was bombarding him with questions because I do think he made a mistake. He should have been more considerate of her feelings from the get-go.

“Oh that! Well, I really like Reign,” as he confessed; he left me baffled.

“You are not thinking about—,” I raised my brow and watched him shake his head vigorously.

“I am not as lucky as you!” he joked while showing his white teeth to tease me.

“Dream is my friend only. I do feel like she is alone. As for Reign, I wish she were alone,” he said, clenching his jaw and fist-pushing his palm to express sorrow.

“Oh! You like Reign,” I commented as if I didn’t know, “but you will have to control your emotions now because we are leaving,” I shrugged, eyeing him to continue with our journey.

“We are headed—,” I interrupted him in the middle of his sentence.

“Home! We are headed home, and maybe I will manage to find my pendant and control her,” I mentioned Ace. That was my brilliant plan. I had a feeling that once I have my pendant and am able to control my full transition, I will not fear becoming evil and doing something terrible to one of the brothers.

“Maybe Ace is not realising it, but deep down she is also in love with the brothers,” Colt smiled, looking like an idiot when pissing me off.

“Brothers, as in plural? I am not in love with all of them. I only love Helel—oh shit!” I gasped after another incident popped up in my memory and kind of made me even more wary of Ace.

“What happened now?” Colt looked truly horrified when asking me this time.

“Remember when we ended up in the well? It was Ace trying to drop Helel off the height. I am pretty sure it wasn’t some cute moment gone wrong,” now that I knew she didn’t like the brothers, it made sense, and I felt so scared for them.

“Oh shit,” Colt bit his tongue as he, too, understood how serious it was. Ace didn’t have control over her emotions for many reasons. I wouldn’t justify her behavior, but I could say I understand why she acts that way. She had been subsided all her life, restrained inside me, and then she found out that one of the brothers ate our brother. It was just piling up. As Helel couldn’t prevent the hatred for evil inside him, I bet Ace was driven to evil.

“We need to leave, get away from them —,” I couldn’t finish because a mild scoff made me understand Colt and I were not alone on this road anymore. As I turned my head to the side and watched Akin, I took a deep breath and prepared myself for a word battle.

“She wasn’t the one who wanted to hurt Helel. It was Ace!” Colt immediately began to give clarifications for my confession.

“You are leaving?” Akin pushed aside all the topics and focused on one thing only. He looked so upset and showed as if he truly believed I would listen to him and not think about anything for the night.

“I will —go pee in the woods,” Now that Colt understood Akin and I should have this conversation alone, he excused himself and rushed to the other side of the road, pretending to give us his back and pee.

“You heard me, right? Do you know how deadly it could have been if Ace had succeeded in her mission to k*ill Helel?” I asked him while striding away from him. He was taking slow and steady steps near me, making me notice that for the first time, he wasn’t in his suit when he was out of the mansion like this. The white shorts and white sleeveless shirt were glowing on his skin. His black hair was perfectly shiny but messy over his forehead.

“But she didn’t. She can only transition for a few minutes,” he tried to excuse what Ace was doing to everyone.

“Those few minutes are enough for her to cause destruction. Do you not remember how she —k*illed your father,” I wanted him to know I had to go or else someone will end up hurt.

“Not that you want to hear me say he deserved it, but—leaving is not the only solution,” he said, taking the rest of the steps briskly so that he approaches me before I manage to step away from him.

“You don’t understand,” I was shaking my head and timidly looking away from him.

“I am not letting you go, Beatrice. Even if Ace comes out and hurts me. I am not—letting this happen,” his words were coming out so softly, and his tone was filled with emotions. He placed his hand under my cheek and gently caressed my skin.

“I told you, just rely on me, and I will come up with some plan to prevent all this mess from happening. I am already looking for your pendant, and till then—we can make sure that she doesn’t transition, okay?” He brought his face closer to mine and whispered, still keeping his hand under my cheek.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 359

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

Chapter 359 – Falling Apart

“No!” I suddenly freed my face from his hand and stepped back from him, “you don’t understand. I cannot control Ace. When she wants to transition, she just does it. Without my pendant, I don’t know what she is capable of, so no! I refused to stay here and put your lives in danger. Besides, you have other things to do than to babysit my dragon,” I was now furiously talking. I was angry with my fate for being so toxic and twisted.

Every time I thought the troubles were over and now, I could be happy, something else comes up. It had become a habit now, so I was exhausted.

“Fine. I was afraid of suggesting it, but now that you have said it—there is another way to keep her from getting out,” he argued, but got my attention.

Title of the document

“What is it?” I asked.

“The cabin! Magic gets restricted when we are in the cabin,” he had only said it until that part, when a bright smile covered my lips.

“Wait! I remember, I couldn’t transition there,” I let out a laugh when realizing how genius he is.

“So, does that mean you are not leaving?” He looked so hopeful when he asked me that question.

“Yes, I can stay there till you find the pendant,” I nodded excitedly. I didn’t have to leave, although I would have loved to, but leaving didn’t mean I wouldn’t transition and fly back to hurt one of them.

“Gosh!” Akin stretched his neck back to let out a sigh of relief when I acted too emotionally and landed on his chest, embracing him tightly.

He seemed frozen for a few minutes, probably shocked too, before he steadily wrapped his arms around my body and hugged me back.

After a few seconds of silence, I awkwardly pulled away from him and fixed my hair. He was staring back at me with a satisfying smile on his face.

“Let me carry this for you,” he instantly bowed and grabbed my bags out of my hands, “let’s go home for tonight.”

I don’t know what I have done so right to have him in my life, but he was never able to fail me. Even back when I was living in the mansion and was desperate for the touch of the brothers, he never really took advantage of my desperation. I would call it taking advantage, but if he wanted, he could have received pleasure because I was all in for it.

“Oy!” Akin yelled at Colt, “Come back, you don’t want to drown the entire woods in your pee,” he had a unique way of telling Colt he knew he wasn’t peeing.

“Wait! Where are we headed? Are we going home?” Colt started questioning Akin, who, when being approached by Colt, even grabbed his bag out of his hand.

Colt shamelessly let him carry the bags, and Akin was so happy about the fact that I wasn’t leaving that he didn’t care how much burden he was carrying in his hands or on his shoulders now.

I told Colt about the brilliant idea of how to keep my dragon in check until the pendant had been found, and he couldn’t help but admire Akin for always having a decent solution for every problem.

“We will get you TV and everything luxurious so that you don’t get bored in there,” as we reached the mansion again and Colt roughed up the possible idea of how boring it would get in that cabin, my smile began to fade.

I didn’t show them my concern because, well, I cannot have all the world, especially when I am the problem.

The instant we were in the mansion, I found Helel in the living room, looking like he was waiting for us. After spotting us, he got up from the couch and approached Akin to get my bag out of his hand.

“We will talk about this in the morning,” he told Akin before Akin could say anything. I silently followed after Helel, while Colt was left behind with Akin. The iñčęptiøn øf thiš çøntęnt çån bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

“It is okay; you can keep carrying my bag. In fact, you know where my room is,” I heard Colt being Colt and probably exhausting Akin with his jokes.

However, I was now up for a good talk with Helel. I could already tell. The moment I entered the room, he slammed the door hard enough to display his current state of emotions.

“What was that? You were leaving?” Helel yelled, dropping the bag and watching me for answers.

“I felt like that was the only option to make sure I stay away from you brothers and your brothers stay a way from any harm,”

I murmured, feeling guilty for something that wasn't even my fault. I walked over to the bed and sat down again, my face in my hands.

“And you thought I didn't deserve to know you were leaving?” He scoffed, sounding very angry.

“Helel! You were upset with me. You clearly are. I did what I thought would be best for all of us,” I couldn't take it anymore.

He was acting like he would ever forget the fact that I am a mistress of doomsday.

“It's just been a few hours since we found out about it. Give us some time to settle to this news,” He was yelling and aggressively using his body language.

“You are not the only one shocked here. I am also devastated, Helel. I cannot sit in the corner and watch as everyone looks at me like I am a f*uc*king disease,” I yelled back as I got back on my feet.

“Then we all should take some time,” he yelled back.

“That's what I was doing. Leaving! So that none of us has to act like we have to put up with someone we don't want to put up with,” I muttered, using my gestures as rough as he was doing.

And he got the point.

“And look at you, you are angry instead of upset that I am leaving,” I wanted to make him see the difference in his behavior. It was like he was forcing himself to look like he loved me the same as before.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 360

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

Chapter 360 – Kept Having A Bad Time

“I was transparent with you. It’s not in my control to have this feeling of unease, but despite all that, I love you still,” he complained and let out a sigh after finishing his yammering, “Why was Akin with you?” He then placed his hands on his waist and asked in a much calmer tone.

“I don’t know how he found out about us, but he chased us down to bring us back home,” I answered while thinking about how I’m going to get this issue resolved.

“I think we should rest now,” I sighed as I sat in the bed and refused to look at his face.

Title of the document

I don’t know who was at fault or who wasn’t, but I was hurting too. I never opted to be an evil person.

The fact that he didn’t force me to answer him was another thing I noticed that made me realize he wanted to get away from me every few minutes.

Soon after he went to the couch, he fell asleep, and so did I. I am sure that when he woke up, he intended to walk out on the streets as a knight.

When we woke up early in the morning, everybody had been gathered in the backyard to have this serious discussion.

I know what it was about.

“We are having breakfast here today,” Colt got up from the bench and rushed my way to hold my hand and reassure me that I’m not alone.

“Hey,” Akin passed me a pleasing smile and steadily made his way to the empty bench and offered me a place to sit.

The backyard was more like a park—easy going and fresh looking.

I sat down and was offered a milkshake by Akin. Everybody was present—literally everyone.

I was able to look around and see everyone. Gwen was standing under a tree, watching me with sad eyes. I was expecting her to make a fuss about my identity, but she was the first one to quickly push aside the theories about me being evil.

Dream and Reign were sitting together, and Colt was now standing behind their bench.

Helel was wandering around, just staying close to be able to hear everything we were saying.

Maddox was sitting alone, and Zane was on the grass with his anus loosely wrapped around his knees.

“So, we have decided something,” Akin said.

“Is it about—,” Dream asked, and Akin nodded.

“Beatrice will stay in the non-fantasy cabin for some time until I find her pendant. Once that’s out of the way, I am sure she will be safe to walk around,” he explained the situation to everyone, but Helel stopped pacing around and decided to be the first to give a reaction.

“What? Non-fantasy?” he asked, trying to remember what that cabin was because Akin just came up with that name.

“Remember that cabin—,” Reign began to speak, so Helel waved his hand to silence her.

“You are moving to that cabin?” Helel asked me directly. Everybody stared at him and realized he was against the idea.

“Park time is over, kids! Let’s go inside and play with your toys,” Colt awkwardly announced, taking them all away.

Everybody got up and started marching towards the mansion. The inception of this content can be traced to n0v1ebook.org

I was now alone with Akin and Helel.

“That’s the best way for us to deal with this,” I said, while holding my head up.

“You made all these decisions without involving me, Beatrice!” Helel grunted, stepping closer and towering over me.

“Helel! She is caging herself to make sure she doesn’t hurt us,” Akin tried helping him understand, but Helel was only getting angrier.

“You are doing this because you are angry at me for last night?” Helel demanded that I get up and look him in the eye.

“What happened last night?” Akin asked in an undertone.

“You are not leaving to punish me, are you?” Helel continued to focus on me.

“No!” I got up and finally gave him eye contact.

“Helel! You were not even able to sleep in the same bed as me last night. You were forcing yourself to make it seem like you still loved me the way you used to love me before finding out I was a mistress of doomsday, I’m doing what is best for us before we end up falling out of love entirely,” I tried helping him

understand that what I’m doing is not to punish him but to help us both in this situation. I don’t want to test his patience by constantly coming into his sight.

“I still love you,” Helel argued, but the little hesitation in his voice made me pass him a smile.

“Then you should have no objection. I am sure we can stay apart for at least a month. Your love won’t fade away, right?” I asked as I looked deeper into his eyes, questioning his love for me.

I know he was against the idea because he was probably thinking I was taking this step because of his behavior, but the reality was different. I took this step because I wouldn’t ever want to hurt any of them again.

“Everything will be fine. I will get my hands on that pendant and even get as much information on the mistress of doom—,” Akin’s words were cut abruptly when Helel turned around and briskly made his way away from us.

My lucky guess was that he was going to transition and take a run to cool off.

“It is probably his new identity messing with his old setting,” Akin tried to joke, despite the fact that he wasn’t the type of guy who cracks jokes.

“It is okay. He will get used to it,” I reassured Akin, staring at the empty spot Helel had left.

“And you?” Akin questioned when trying to make me realize I should feel bad for myself, too.

“I will be fine,” I gave him a very fake smile, and then I walked past him to be in the mansion with the others and say my goodbye.