

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 361 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 361

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Chapter 361 – One Last F*uc*k!

It's been a few hours since we have discussed everything about me leaving the mansion and staying in that cabin.

"There is a possibility that you might fall into a coma after staying in that place for more than a week," Zane brought up as he watched me pack my bags. I was in my room when he arrived, and he didn't even knock on the door.

"I have thought about all of it. Once someone takes me out, I will wake up," I said as I focused on the bag.

Title of the document

"That's crazy. That coma will be different from how it is in the movies. You will be a dead person, basically," he argued with me.

"But my body will be safe, so don't worry," I argued back, getting frustrated because making that decision was not easy for me either, and he was trying to give me all the possible excuses as to why I would drop this idea.

"Why do you have to do this? I mean, it is just a title. You get to decide if you want to use that power for good things or bad things," Zane hastily reached the bed and grabbed the bag out of my hand, "Stop it," he yelled because I wasn't paying attention to what he was saying. The ĩñčęptiøn øf thiř çøntęnt çån bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

"It is a title, a great power. There is not a single mention of you being ev–," he was grunting and yelling when I silenced him.

“Ace tried killing Helel and that’s how we ended up in that well,” I said, not breaking eye contact. He looked shocked but had instantly recovered from it.

“Noted. Nobody will ride Ace again, are you happy? Beatrice! This is foolery; Do you think you would not have known if you were good or evil? You know already. That title doesn’t make you a different person. In the beginning, maybe, but slowly you will get back to who you are, and then you will get to make that decision if you want to be a hero or a villain,” he was arguing while tears were foaming in his eyes, “Look at Helel. Listen, I have been studying him a lot, and I am noticing that he is getting better at controlling his emotions towards someone he sees as a villain,” Zane forced a weak smile across his lips when trying to convince me.

“Zane!” I stopped him. It was really sweet of him to persuade me that I am not an evil person, but it didn’t work on me.

“As you said, it will take time for me to get used to the powers and then make a decision!” I reminded him of his own statement, “Don’t you think that’s why I should really take this time off?”

“No! That’s not what I meant,” he refused to give me my bag, “please, don’t waste your life like this. We are not that weak, and if you tried harming any of us—I will arrest you myself, okay?” He was smiling through pain.

His veins were constantly bulging, and his jaw was clenching. I had noticed him in the backyard as well, and I figured he was in agonizing pain, but I didn’t know it was from me leaving the mansion.

“I don’t want to delay,” I shook my head and grabbed my bag from him again. He stood still and only moved when Maddox walked into the room to have a word with me. I guess that was them walking in to say goodbye.

Zane eventually left while Maddox stood beside me in silence.

“What is it?” I asked playfully, trying to stay in good spirits because they were really down.

“Stay!” he whispered, “even if you pick Helel over and over again,” he whispered under his breath, and I lost control of my emotions. It wasn’t even his statement, but the way he started sobbing.

“Maddox!” I was stunned because he had never shown emotions so openly. And to cry for my departure, it really shook my heart.

“I am not dying,” I laughed in tears, making him unfold his hands so that I could hug him. The moment I was in his arms, he tightened his embrace around me as if it were his way of telling me that he was not letting me go.

“But please just stay. I know you are not evil. Remember, you told me the same thing? If you are going there, shouldn’t I be there too?” He asked, and I broke the hug to scan his face.

“Why would you be there?” I inquired in confusion.

“Isn’t it obvious, then, why?” He asked, “I am definitely the man from hell,” he continued with the same bullshit.

“Maddox! You are not. We have talked about it. The man from hell knows he is the one, and he is already playing games,”

I said playfully, rubbing his elbow before slapping his chest, “and you can come to meet me from outside the cabin,” I rolled my eyes at them for being so dramatic.

I know they wouldn’t be able to get into the cabin because what is the point of getting away from them if I can get my hands on them that easily?

“Where is Helel?” I asked him, and he shrugged because he didn’t know.

“Are you all set to leave?” Akin marched into the room to hold my bags for me. I am sure I will only need them for a week.

“I want to see Helel,” I expressed my desire and followed the two out of the room. Just when I was talking about him, I saw him stand in the hallway, shirtless and all bruised up.

I bet he had a bad run.

“I will leave you two to say goodbye,” Akin mumbled and eyed Maddox, telling him to leave us alone.

Helel didn’t let me say a word and briskly walked over to cup my face and crash our lips together with full force. Before I could even comprehend what he was up to, he was acting aggressively towards me. ‘I didn’t mind.’

I don't know when will be the next time we will hold each other again.

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Chapter 362 Never Said Goodbye

Helel Spade:

Her scent, her taste—everything was so mesmerizing. Then why was it that I felt a little pull away from her? But I didn't show it this time and shoved her against the wall to wrap her legs around my waist and adjust my body between her legs. I know she must have been hurt when I pushed her away. I wanted her to know that she is still very much loved. She was going to this cabin for the sake of our safety. She needs to know I don't feel reluctant towards her.

"Mumm," she moaned into my mouth, making my d*ic*k hard. It wasn't that I didn't want her. I have always wanted her. But just a few seconds of pain in my heart had made me act out. But I am sure I can get over it. However, I was not happy with her decision. She took it because of my dumba*s*s.

Title of the document

Rubbing my d*ic*k over her p*uss*y, I excited her into hugging me tightly while I made an entry inside her. Her arms around my neck tightened, and her lips pressed hard against mine. My c*oc*k slid in and out of her in slow motion for the first few minutes, as I loved when she moaned seductively, directly into my mouth. And then I increased my speed, and she broke the kiss to breathe excessively.

As soon as I finished, I hugged her tightly and kept her in my embrace. "I should go now," she whispered while being in my arms.

"Still?" As I asked that question, she broke the hug just to look at my face. "You don't think I am leaving because of you, don't you?" She looked so confused.

"I know my behavior pushed you to make this decision. You don't have to leave. We can stay here and figure it out ourselves. Or—we both can leave. I'm a dark knight. I can take care of myself. If you try attacking me, I'll save

myself,” I was yammering at everything or anything that could make her understand my point.

“Beatrice! I can only be killed by the Majestic dagger now since I’m one of the saviors, and as long as I keep the dagger safe, I’m safe,” I was getting impatient with her silence. The ïñčęptiøn øf thiš çøntęnt çån bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

“I’m sorry, I can’t take any risk,” she shook her head and let me know I screwed up.

“Right!” There was this anger bubbling in my veins that made me clench my jaw and nod my head.

“I have to go,” she whispered, staring at my lips with teary eyes.

“Hm,” as I nodded, I reckoned she needs to see how angry I’m or else she will not stop.

So, I did what I thought was the best thing to do. Instead of walking her downstairs, I sprinted back to my room and sat down on the bed. I waited and waited. In the next few minutes, Maddox came upstairs and peered into my room.

“Are you not going to be beside her to say her goodbye?” he asked, and I shook my head.

“She is not leaving,” I muttered, staring at the floor and gripping the bed sheet in my hand

“Helel—she has decided to leave. If you don’t come now, she will be gone,” he stated, and I got up to only slam the door shut on his face.

I was frustrated with my fate. Why did I have to be the knight? It has to be because of whatever happened that night when I rode Ace and then how I acted after finding out she was the Mistress of Doomsday that she made up her mind to leave.

After a few minutes had passed, I got up from the bed and ran downstairs, where, to my bad luck, I realized they had left.

I didn't realize that would happen. But I wasn't ready to watch her go, so I went crazy.

I stormed out of the mansion, hastening towards the ground, and took off my shirt. I grabbed an axe and began splitting wood.

Every time the wood split and made a loud noise, I let out a grunt. "F*uc*k!" I raised my speed and went crazy. My head was hurting as I realized I might not see her again until the pendant had been found.

"No!" I yelled, increasing the speed, "F*uc*k!"

More!

And

More!

I didn't realize how fast I was going at this one piece of wood, chopping it repeatedly, until I heard somebody call my name.

"Helel! Stop!"

I dropped the axe and turned around to look at the caller.

"What do you want, Gwen?" I yelled, making her body shudder.

"You don't have to punish yourself for so much," she whispered.

"Why the heck are you still here? Take whatever money you want and f*uc*k off," the last thing I wanted was for her to speak to me and ruin my mood even more.

"I don't need or want your money," she retorted.

"Then what do you want? The werewolves are allowed to live freely, so you don't have to worry about living on your own now," I stated loudly and watched her uncomfortably shift on her one leg.

"You know what I want," the way she slated that, my heart flipped inside my chest.

"Gwen!" I warned her through my rough gaze.

“Don’t Gwen me,” she hissed, “You didn’t even tell her about me,” as soon as she began that topic, I grew anxious.

“I didn’t have to. She doesn’t need to know about you. You are nothing in my life,” I yelled with confidence, even when my wolf felt otherwise. There was something wrong with my wolf. It didn’t feel disgusting towards Gwen, and that made me disgusted with her.

“I am nothing?” She asked me with a blunt look on her face, “I’m your mate. Actually, I’m Dark Knight’s mate,” she made sure she made me feel guilty about being born again.

I didn’t know I would come back to life to find out I have a new mate. “Did you hear me? I’m your mate!” she repeated, making me want to poke holes through my eardrums.

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Chapter 363 Stay A Little Longer

Beatrice Dismay:

“Thank you for coming here with me,” I finally turned around after I had entered the cabin and passed Akin with a faded smile. This place was no picnic, and falling into a slumber was definitely not the kind of relaxation I ever wanted.

“I am always here,” Akin mumbled, leaning over the door frame and resting his hand above it with his forehead resting on it. The inceptiøn of thiš çontënt çân bë tråçëd tø n0v€1ebook.org

Title of the document

The others have said goodbye and left because they couldn’t see me here, but Akin stood beside me.

However, there was this itch in my heart. I couldn’t seem to forget Helel.

“He didn’t come to say goodbye,” I pointed, “I know I’m asking for a lot, maybe. But I just wanted to see him here,” I sighed, noticing how the aura around the cabin had turned darker.

I was already tired. But I must give it to Akin for redecorating the room and getting me a much more comfortable bed.

“You are not asking for too much. By the way, these guards will stay here,” he mumbled before shaking his head and turning to point at the gunmen taking around the cabin. “Akin! If I ask you something, will you be honest with me?” I asked, and he nodded before even listening to more.

“I’ll always be honest with you,” he smiled.

“That night when I was trying to tell my truth and you were constantly interrupting me, did you know anything, or were you just being an a*s*s?” I tried to play it cool, but this had been bothering me ever since it happened. The way he wanted to stop me from telling the brothers about my truth was odd.

“After you and Colt left that night to have a talk, I wailed for your return. You didn’t see me, but I get to meet Colt and confront him about everything. I didn’t know exactly what it was, but I knew for a fact that something had been going on. You even wanted to have a talk with me back when we arrested Huia. Colt told me the truth, and I forbade him from telling you or anyone else that I know. I promised him that I will find a way, but you—you didn’t wait for it and went ahead to tell everyone,” He sounded a bit sad that I was now in a cabin while everyone else’s life has moved on.

“I don’t know how to thank you for always being by my side, but it truly means the world to me,” I rea*s*sured him before walking back to the bed and sitting on it.

He stayed outside and looked around for a minute before we walked into the cabin and he shocked me.

“You shouldn’t com—,” I watched him shake his head to silence me and then get closer to the bed.

Since the door was open, he wasn’t feeling too bad. But I could still tell he was ready to start coughing at any minute.

“I don’t know when I will be beside you again, but I wanted to sit here and talk a little with you,” he uttered and sat in bed with me.

“Thank you, Akin,” I shyly looked away. I never really thought he would be the one I would feel this comfortable with. We talked for a few minutes before I noticed he was falling asleep.

I think you should go now,” I said, and he sleepily shook his head. “I am fine” he yawned.

“You are not. Just go, please. Take care of everyone, and—Helel for me,” I said, eyeing him to get off bed.

“I will come by later,” he said sleepily, getting up and ruffling his hair, yawning a little too cutely.

“By the way,” he then proceeded to wander around, “we are planning to attend the contest tomorrow,” he said.

“Oh! Don’t tell me the sisters are going against each other,” I uttered.

“No, there is a plan. We are g—,” as always; just as he was going to tell me his plan, his phone rang. He excused and attended the call.

He didn’t say much but showed many expressions of worry. “Where is Zane right now?” he then asked and sighed. After talking on the call for the next few minutes, he finally hung up and turned to me.

“Already a trouble?” I asked, and he nodded.

“Zane was supposed to guard Huia’s cell himself. He got carried away, and she somehow escaped. Helel heard about it, and now he is angry at Zane, looking for him to have an argument with him. Maddox is trying his best to diffuse the situation, but the brothers seem very upset with each other,” Akin seemed to be holding back information, and it was only when I eyed him to not lie to me that he started yammering out everything.

“Zane was upset that you left, so he was just busy watching your pictures and videos—so much that his wolf came out and he had to transition. He ran around while Huia used that opportunity to escape. After she left, Helel called Zane and —said some pretty upsetting stuff to him. You don’t worry, I will look after them,” he sighed before he walked out of the cabin.

“I don’t know what is going on with Helel,” I commented, stopping Akin’s proceeding steps.

“He is having a hard time settling into his new identity, I believe. But please, don’t take any stress. The guards will keep you safe, and as for Huia, we will find her,” he reassured me before he decided to leave.

I have already spent some time with him at this point, so I knew it was time to say goodbye.

Soon he disappeared off the sigh. I turned the lights on and shut the door. The guards were all around the cabin, standing around like a brick wall.

‘You did wrong to us,’ Ace expressed her disappointment with me.

‘Good luck arguing with me. I don’t think I am staying away for more than a day,’ I commented as I lay straight in bed. I was slowly succumbing to sleep now.

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Chapter 364 – The Fighting Brothers

Akin’s POV: The inception of this content can be traced to n0v€1ebook.org

It was saddening that I had to leave sooner. I wouldn’t call it sooner, but no amount of time I spent with Beatrice was enough. I feel horrible for saying this, but it felt so comforting that for once; I was alone with her for so long.

Sadly, I had to rush back to the mansion because Maddox informed me that Zane had gone to the mansion and Helel was following him like a raging beast.

Title of the document

As soon as I parked my ear in the driveway, I spotted an anxious Gwen wandering around.

“What is going on, Gwen?” I asked her, watching her rush towards me and giving me a hint that she had been waiting for me.

“Things are not looking good. Helel is on his way here and I am so scared of how to control him,” she said, looking more anxious than ever.

“You don’t have to step between them. I will deal with them,” I reassured her that nobody expects anything from her. We were already guilty in front of her for what we did to her. It was really a piece of good news that she came back to life or else we would live with the guilt that we killed an innocent person.

“I don’t have a choice,” she said while looking into my eyes and displaying weird confidence.

I thought of questioning her but then decided to deal with her later because I spotted Helel walking into the mansion like an angry bull.

“Helel!” I yelled and before I could approach him, he had rushed into the mansion. Gwen and I followed him, but he was more rigid than ever. He had already entered the living room and by the time we arrived, he had taken some good shots at Zane, who weirdly enough didn’t fight back.

“Helel, f*uc*k off!” I yelled as I entered the living room and saw him punching Zane repeatedly. Zane was bleeding heavily and on the ground, while Helel was on top of him, punching him and yelling in his face.

“What the f*uc*k!” Maddox, who might have left Zane alone for a few minutes, sprinted downstairs after realizing Helel had found Zane.

I had to physically detach Helel from Zane and push him away.

“He is such a f*uc*king loser,” Helel yelled, aggressively stomping around. If Trice was here, she would have knocked some sense into him, but now that she wasn’t, I had to take care of him.

“Who the f*uc*k beats his brother like that?” I yelled back at Helel, reaching for him and pushing him away even more. I was so angry when seeing Zane in such a state. It was also eerie that Zane didn’t even move a muscle. He was still sitting on the ground with his head down and his hands turned into fists.

“He lost that bitch,” Helel screamed to let us know, or maybe to make us understand why his anger was justifiable.

“Is that why you are angry with me?” Zane raised his head and glared at Helel from afar, “huh? Or you are angry because I was so lost in Beatrice’s thoughts that—,” Zane couldn’t finish because Helel grabbed a vase and threw it across the room to hit him.

Zane raised his hand to cover his face, but didn't look scared. However, I grabbed the vase before it caused any damage.

"You will not hurt your brother again," I had to do this. I came onto Helel's face and grabbed him by his collars, "Your dark knight—justice warrior image has done enough. Don't f*uc*king come for my brother," I warned him, making him look me in the eye.

"Don't you think it is time that you pay attention to that a*s*shole? What has he ever done besides cause us trouble? He has been the most useless tool among us. All he does is wander around my mate and then —" Helel was shouting and shocking all of us when Zane scoffed.

"Zane! Not right now;": I grunted, shaking my head at him and warning him from starting another argument.

"He is angry because she left. It is all his fault, you know. He caused all this mess for her. He made her feel so useless that she decided to leave. Now he wants to take his anger out on us because he doesn't want to face the fact that he made her lea—," as Zane yelled because he had enough. Helel lunged at him.

Before long, the two were once again face to face, but this time, Helel had taken a step further and had stabbed Zane in his stomach with something that I have not seen before.

"What the—," Maddox pushed Helel back while I held Zane, who was staring at our faces in shock.

"Oh come on, he will heal," Helel didn't show' an ounce of remorse. In fact, he took the dagger with him and went upstairs as if he didn't just hurt his brother. The tension in the living room intensified when Zane suddenly dropped to his knees and started coughing out blood.

"Zane! Shift and you will be fine," I knelt down with him and suggested he shifts but he looked like he couldn't even hear me.

"It hu—rts," he stammered, zipping his lips tightly and shaking.

"Guys, we brought food—," Dream and Reign, who had no idea what kind of horror we went through, entered the living room and shock covered their faces.

“Just calm down and try to transition,” Maddox was patting Zane’s back in tears while Zane was slowly slouching down.

“What happened here?” reign screamed, taking a step back from all the blood on the carpet.

“Helel stabbed him with some sort of a white dagger,” as soon as Gwen said that. Dream covered her mouth in panic.

“Oh shit! It is the majestic dagger. It is used to kill the heroes and villains but it worked even more deadly on the normal werewolves,” her statement was what left us in honor.

“I can’t brea—the,” Zane stammered as he slowly began to fade away.

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Chapter 365 – The Dying King

Akin’s POV:

Dream later told us that the dagger has qualities that leave a werewolf in pain, and if the magical effect of this dagger isn’t stopped, the werewolf can end up dying.

“The blood is not stopping,” Maddox had been soaking towels wet with Zane’s blood, making me wonder what we should do.

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Helel had never told us about having this dagger with him in such an open place. He kept it and didn’t even decide to turn it in.

“We should let Helel see the damage he has done,” Gwen muttered, but I shook my head to dismiss the idea.

“We don’t have tune for all these games. I think there is one way to stop the magic of the sacrificed blood from spreading in his body. We should take him to the cabin,” although I didn’t want to bother Beatrice, but in front of me was my brother. I would die a thousand times if anything happened to him.

“Maddox! Carry him up,” I told Maddox, who nodded and dropped Zane over his shoulder, lushing him out to put him in the car.

The girls were left behind with Gwen because she had been very angry ever since she saw Helel beat up her brother. I didn’t want her to get into an argument with him and then meet the same fate.

“Maddox! How about you go back in there while calling Gwen here to accompany me,” I suggested and noticed that Maddox frowned.

“Somebody needs to stay close to Helel. He is acting up, and we are leaving three naive girls behind with him. If anyone irks him, which is basically their personalities, he will end up killing them. And bring Gwen, because I will need someone to keep putting pressure on Zane’s wounds,” I hated that I had to explain and waste another minute. Zane needed instant care.

Maddox finally understood and rushed back inside, and in the next two minutes, Gwen bolted towards the car with many towels slipping down her hands.

“Let’s go,” she said, and I started the car’s engine. She kept placing towels and soaking them in his blood. I didn’t want to, but I couldn’t keep myself from looking at Zane in the rearview mirror.

After a few minutes of driving, I noticed that Zane was beginning to fall into unconsciousness, and we didn’t want to let that happen.

“We have to keep his interest alive,” Gwen suggested.

“What can we do?” I asked, keeping my eyes on the road so I would not miss a turn. There was no room for any mistake in that moment.

“I know what we can do,” she mumbled, and she started looking for his phone in his pocket, but he refused to let her grab his phone. Even in this state, he was trying to keep her from getting into his phone.

“Let me know what you want. Maybe I will have it in my phone,” I asked her and looked up from his wound to look at me in the mirror.

“Any video of Beatrice?” She bit her tongue because she knew it would be odd for me to have her videos.

Sadly, we brothers were s*uc*kers for Beatrice. I had a whole f*uc*king folder of her videos from different events and pictures. Nothing stalkerish.

“I get it,” I forced my eyes shut to escape her judgmental gaze for a few seconds before I pulled out my phone and started playing a video of Beatrice.

Not to mention, her voice did help Zane stay awake and me stay focused. I cannot believe that the girl who once arrived at our home is now so special to me.

But it was too late for me. She had already chosen Helel, and if not him, I had a feeling that she would go for Maddox or Zane because they were very forceful.

I didn't want to force her into doing anything.

Thankfully, we arrived at the mountains, and I grabbed Zane, flipped him over my shoulder, and ran towards the cabin with Gwen beside me.

The instant we reached the cabin and Gwen yelled at the guards to clear the way, I saw Beatrice jump off the bed to see what was happening.

Her eyes grew in size, and her lips parted to express shock when she saw me running into the cabin with a wounded Zane.

“What is happening? Who did this to him?” I am sure she had many questions, but we needed to help Zane recover first.

“I will tell you all about it later,” I said, grabbing the aid box and giving it to Gwen. She knew how to take care of someone, so she was the best option right now.

Beatrice had reduced herself to tears instantly but was keeping herself from sobbing loudly. Zane's body was turning blue, and it was the deadliest sight ever.

“Ah!” Zane yelled when Gwen tried cleaning his wound. Beatrice crawled into the bed and sat beside him.

“Hey! just hold my hand, okay?” As soon as she spoke to him, he opened his eyes and smiled weakly. He grabbed her hand as if she was the only thing keeping him alive. The wounds that would reappear when we were in the

mansion were not reappearing now that we were in the cabin. It was so hard to help him out of the cabin.

Gwen was doing a great job, while Beatrice was constantly talking to Zane and keeping him occupied.

“You will leave with me after I heal, right?” Zane talked with a stream of tears leaving his eyes.

“I will,” she lied, because she knew he was hallucinating now.

“And then we will go back to our home in the vortex. I have built us a small, tiny sized home in the mountains. You will love it,” he mumbled, making her bite her bottom lip and slowly steal his eyes from him.

“Who did this to him? Has the man from hell come out?” Beatrice asked, and where I didn’t say a word, Zane, who wasn’t under his control, spoke up.

“My brother—Helel wanted me dead,” that tone and the way he smiled miserably broke my heart.

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Chapter 366 – A Few Seconds Hug

Akin’s POV:

“How is he feeling?” I asked Gwen when she walked out of the cabin after taking care of Zane and stitching his wounds. I am sure they will go away once he comes out and transitions.

I had to leave because it was getting too much for me. Seeing my brother, who had never cried before, in this state was too much. I had to step out and wander around and wait for Gwen to finish her job.

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“He is fine, just hallucinating a lot,” she answered, “Akin! That dagger is dangerous. Helel having that dagger is not something we want right now. He is in his feelings, and this wh—,” as she was yammering, I remembered she told me she has no choice but to take care of Helel’s actions.

“Why do you have no choice?” I asked, making her shut up and stare at me in shock. She must have thought I forgot, but I didn’t. I just didn’t find the right time to ask her.

“Gwen! Be honest with me,” I then told her. My eyes could see the light inside the cabin and Beatrice sitting beside Zane even from this distance. We were standing under a tree when we talked about Helel, who hadn’t even called me once to ask me if he killed his brother or if he survived.

“Akin! I am the Dark Knight’s mate,” the words and the revelation left me with my mouth hung open. It was as if I had been crushed by a glacier. I never really expected this to happen.

Does that mean every hero has a new mate?

“Does he know that?” I asked, keeping my eyes on her face and noticing how sad she looked.

“He does. Obviously, we felt it together, but he doesn’t want to do anything with me. Which I understand, but my dragon refuses to understand this. You see, apart from being Helel’s mate, I am also responsible for keeping his sanity intact, and I can’t do it. Did you not see how badly he injured his brother?” She argued even when I didn’t question her for not doing her job well.

“I mean, he is not evil. I am not saying that, but he wouldn’t let anyone help him,” she then suddenly explained, slowly trying to excuse his behavior.

“What he did was horrible,” I reminded her.

“I get it. But Helel’s state is different. He is in a transition-like condition. He is in constant pain, and his body is adapting to this new super strength. Think of it as our first ever transition, but make it days longer. That’s what he is dealing with right now,” she said, sounding better at describing Helel’s pain and condition. No wonder she was his mate and supposed to stick beside him.

“Did you guys tell Beatrice?” I asked, and she steadily shook her head. I knew it would hurt Beatrice, but I didn’t want to dismiss Gwen’s pain either. She was a living person with feelings, too.

She must be in such a state every time she sees Helel go crazy after Beatrice.

“There is nothing planned for our future, so there is no need to tell Beatrice. Besides, I don’t want to anger Helel,” she said, raising her hands as she mockingly surrendered before looking back at the house.

“I think he had fallen asleep,” she said once she noticed that Beatrice had gotten out of bed.

“I will go back home and bring you some food and her, too. Go be with her,” she said, then gently patted my arm and eyed me to stay with Beatrice because she must be under a lot of pressure too right

now. Her mate had turned into a psychotic person. That is not an everyday thing.

“Thank you, Gwen, for everything,” I thanked her, and while I ordered a guard to take her back to the pack, I wandered near the door to be with Beatrice.

“Helel did this?” she asked me again, standing in the door and leaning on the side.

“He was angry and in a lot of pain,” I tried to explain his condition to her in the same way Gwen did.

“But that doesn’t excuse this. How can he hurt his own brother like that? This is not how my Helel was,” Beatrice’s eyes were filled with instant tears, and it sucked that I couldn’t wipe them clean.

“I guess he is in a mid transition—,” I tried to mumble when she grunted at me.

“Stop giving excuses for his behavior. Akin!” the way she raised her voice at me, I instantly looked down.

“I am sorry; I didn’t mean to be rude to you,” she was quick enough to understand where she made a mistake. However, I didn’t feel bad. It was just that she was the only one who could scold me, and I wouldn’t get angry.

“Hey, I am fine. We didn’t expect this to happen. I will go talk to Helel and convince him to give up on that dagger. He shouldn’t be earning it on himself,” I stated, while my mind couldn’t stop thinking about the dagger being around.

“It is so crazy that when he grabbed the dagger from Mykel, he so sneakily hid it that even I forgot he had it,” Beatrice shook her head in disbelief.

“This is just his side. He will get used to controlling his emotions and not acting out of anger and frustration,” I uttered, raising my hand to rest it on the top of the doorframe when she did something I

didn’t expect.

Since she was already very down, she slowly sneaked closer and hugged me. For a moment, I forgot I am a living person and I am supposed to breathe. Her body was in direct contact with mine. The urge to hold her grew, and I steadily wrapped my arms around her before my dreams shattered and she pulled away. I hadn’t even tied my anus around her yet.

“It will be okay,” she appeared to be trying to console me. The ïñčęptiøn øf thiř çøntęnt çån bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

But who consoles someone for five seconds? She should have at least—no! Don’t be ridiculous. I cannot think like this, not least when she is dating my brother.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 367

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

Chapter 367 – Kissed By The Wrong Brother

Beatrice’s POV:

After Akin left to be at home, since there was a contest in the morning that needed to be taken care of and the sisters were relying on him, I sat on the couch and kept watching Zane.

‘Ah! I thought you said you would be resting now,’ Ace joked, making me roll my eyes at her, ‘what’s it? Why do you hate me so much?’ Finally, she was ready for this conversation.

Title of the document

‘You tried to kill Helel,’ I muttered, ‘you love being the dark entity, and you expect me to stick beside you and even help you do this to the brothers?’ I sighed after reminding her how different our goals were.

'I never tried to kill anyone. I told you what happened that day. Helel was complaining, so I gave him a little shake-shake. Now, look at what the hero himself did. Being a dark knight doesn't mean he can do no wrong, and being a mistress doesn't mean we will be evil. We will choose our sides and will have more power, that's all,' although what she said was really pleasing to the ears and gave me good hope, I couldn't trust her. The inception of this content can be traced to n0v€1ebook.org

'Fine. Don't listen to me. But don't you think Zane deserves a second chance?' she suddenly brought it up out of nowhere. 'I'm still dating Helel,' I reminded her, and she scoffed.

'Exactly! Why still? He freaking tried killing his brother,' she yelled as she still felt the mate bond with Zane.

'Ace! If he wanted to kill him, he would have gone for his heart. I'm sure he didn't know what that dagger was capable of,' I wasn't too sure myself why I was excusing Helel's actions.

But it was only right that we wait for Helel's justifications. 'Yeah, a dark knight doesn't know anything,' her sarcasm didn't go unnoticed. But then we two went silent. I eventually fell asleep on the couch and woke up early the next morning to find Zane awake. He was in the bed when I woke up, his eyes stuck to my face and a smile on his lips.

"Hey, how are you feeling?" I jumped off the couch and sat in bed with him.

"I woke up to your sight. How do you think I'm feeling?" The smile on his face made me let out a breath of relief. "It seems like you were worried for me," he uttered.

"We all were," I corrected him.

"I don't care about everyone, but I care about you. The fact that you were worried gives me the best comfort in the world," he said, talking softly and just smiling when looking at my face. "Listen, Zane! I'm so sorry for what Helel did to you," I only started apologizing on his behalf when Zane shut me up by placing his finger on my lips.

"If that's what it takes for me to be around you, then I will happily get stabbed a million times," he said and my cheeks stretched, tinting red.

“Well, you are fine now, so you need to get out because I need my bed,” I teasingly slapped his chest, forgetting about his injury.

“F*uc*k!” As he let out a cry of agony, I panicked.

“Oh my God, I’m so sorry!” I got on my knees and started unbuttoning his shirt to examine his wound. It was only after I had opened his shirt that he started laughing.

“Its just a wound now,” he smirked.

“F*uc*k off!” I frowned, slapping his chest harder this time.

“You f*uc*king scared me,” I groaned and was about to get off the bed when he grasped my wrist and pulled me back in the bed, tripping me over and coming on top of me.

He did it all so hurriedly that I forgot to put up a fight. Not that I could fight him without the strength of my dragon here, but I could have still told him that I don’t want this.

Before long, he had already pushed his lips against mine and caged me in a passionate kiss.

It didn’t last long because he understood I wasn’t participating, so he broke the kiss and immediately got off me. He stepped out of the bed and wandered around while miming a hand through his hair.

“All I ask for is a second chance,” he grunted, making me wonder why he was so mad that I didn’t kiss him back. He knew I would not.

“Zane! You had your chances,” I reminded him that I actually gave him way many chances but he screwed up every time. I cannot keep going back to him, hoping for him to change and not cheat on me.

“One more!” He turned to face me, looking angrily at me.

“Get out!” I muttered. Not only did he kiss me, but he was expecting I would give him a chance.

“Please!” I whispered and didn’t put too much pressure on the words this time.

“Fine. But you are mine,” he hunched over and pointed his finger in my face, “I will not let anyone have you, Beatrice!”

I didn't think too much about his threat and watched him leave.

As he walked straight out of the cabin, he began to take off his clothes to transition so that he could heal the wound. By the time his transformation began, he was already out of my sight.

I was beginning to get dizzier than ever.

Maybe it was time for me to say goodbye to this world and go into a deep slumber until the pendant was found. I just hope they don't keep encountering issues and take the time to look for my pendant.

I walked into the bathroom and took a shower; I came out wearing a sea-green little dress before lying down on the bed.

As I closed my eyes, I couldn't help but miss Helel. I wish I could give him a hug and make this pain that he was feeling go away Maybe Akin was right. Helel needed someone beside him to calm him down.

And then I closed my eyes.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 368

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

Chapter 368 – Sisters Before Misters

Dream Winchester:

After watching a brother almost die at the hands of another brother, I was not sure how we sisters would escape this contest today. Those brothers used to be much closer to each other than we sisters were ever. So, if they can hurt each other when put under pressure, I am sure one of us will end up hurting the other one too for surviving. I just wish this contest didn't happen.

“Dream!” Reign seemed to have been looking for me. When she entered the hut where I was, she sighed in relief and wrapped her arms around me to comfort me.

Title of the document

“I knew you would be worried,” she whispered, not releasing me from her embrace. We arrived at the ground early morning by the instructions of my father and were led to our huts to prepare.

“I am scared,” I uttered, breaking the hug and sitting down on the chair.

“About what? Don’t worry; Akin is taking care of everything. Nothing bad will happen today,” she looked so confident, and here I was, all miserable and alone. Maddox and Colt had been in her hut, and I had been alone since the morning.

“It is just this feeling that I cannot shake off. I feel like something bad is going to happen today,” I was being honest with her, not trying to frighten her, but this fear had kept me awake the whole night.

“Whatever fears you have, we will fight them together. Today might seem like a difficult day, but it will pass just like many other harsh days,” Reign cupped my face and spoke with love and affection for me.

No one has talked to me like that in so long. She truly deserved the best.

“Why didn’t you tell them that I was the one who killed our mother?” I asked, and she instantly looked around anxiously to make sure nobody was listening to us.

“Hush! Nobody needs to know,” she said.

“Reign! Mykel and Huia drugged you that night so that they could frame you for the murder of Jessie. You still want to save me?” I asked, with big tears forming in my eyes.

“We all make mistakes. You were alone, and the people who held your hand were evil. They used your miserable state against you. Just don’t think about all of that and relax. Once this day is over, we will sit down and talk about all the differences we have ever had. We will put them aside and grow from there,” she said, looking so confident, and that was even more concerning.

I knew she wasn’t even thinking about the tad bit possibility of something going wrong. So if my instincts are right and something does go wrong, she will be in shock. We didn’t get much tune together because soon Maddox, Colt, and Akin had entered the hut.

“Now, here is what we are planning on doing,” Akin said in a loud voice. His confidence seemed impeccable, giving me hope. “You two will go out there, and the instant your father will announce the contest, we will arrest him,” he explained.

“He has wrongfully made the council sign this sort of madness, so once he announces it, we will cease him down,” he explained without showing any doubt in his plan to go against us. So, maybe Reign was right!

I was stressing over nothing.

“Are you alright?” Colt finally saw me and rushed over to me.

“I am now,” I said, and stole my eyes from him. I bet he noticed because he shifted away, clearing his throat uncomfortably.

“You should go back to your hut now,” Akin told Reign, who rushed in for another hug before leaving. I held her tightly in my arms, refusing to let her go. And when we did part, she cupped my face and smiled at me one last time before bolting out of the hut with Maddox following her. Akin, too, left, and now I was left with Colt.

“You are not leaving?” I asked, taking off my jacket to wear the brown robe, indicating I was ready to enter the ground. The

“No! I want to stay beside you. Is there a problem with that?” he asked, but obviously he knew at this point that I was upset with him.

“You don’t have to force yourself to stay in my hut, Colt. You are always welcome to follow your heart,” I said and faced him, watching him slowly come to the realization that I was expecting him to come sooner. I had been in this hut since morning, and he was only coming now.

“Oh, shit!” he cursed, “I am so sorry. Her hut is the first one, so we all gathered there. I was going to come here, but we were talking about Zane and how Helel didn’t even leave his room until we all had gone to bed, and—I should have come sooner,” he sighed and reached for my hands, but I stepped back from him.

“How is Zane?” I asked, trying to divert the subject. I wasn’t really into showing my weak side to anyone.

“He is fine. Akin and Maddox spoke to him in the morning,” he answered, but went back to the main topic, “hey, please don’t be upset with me. I care about you and our friendship.”

“How is Helel? You said he left for somewhere. Where did he go?” It was another attempt that I made to avert the subject.

“He went out to the justice-warrior Thor type shit. Listen! Stop talking about others. I want to talk about you,” he finally had enough and stepped closer to forcefully hold my hands and make me look into his eyes.

“Maybe some other time,” I was stubborn too. It was just that I was not ready to have a conversation with him at the moment. So, I slipped my hands out of his hands and pulled away from him.

The bell ringing was thankfully just in time because I found an excuse to escape his gaze.

“It is time,” I said, ready to get to the ground.

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

Chapter 369 – We Messed Up!

Dream POV:

When I left the hut and entered the ground, I found my heart racing and my palms sweating. It was probably due to the fact that my father had gathered so many of his friends to come and see his daughters kill each other, and none of them questioned them. Some alphas even came with their lunas and their little toddlers.

I stood in my spot and saw everyone glaring at me. I could tell none of them wanted me to win. They were all rooting for Reign to win. It was all confirmed when Reign came out, and every single one of them started cheering for her. Even my father looked proud of her.

Title of the document

The feeling of fear grew in my veins after realizing no one cared for me.

I straightened my back to look confident, regardless of whether I wanted to fight or not. Soon my father got up from his seat and stepped ahead. Alpha King Maddox and Alpha King Akin had come out to take their respective seats.

“We are gathered here today to witness a history created by one of my daughters by claiming the throne rightfully. I don’t believe in lazy ways of handing over such a big responsibility⁷. My daughters are not like others, at least not one of them. The one who will beat the other one and wear the crown is indeed special. Today, our pack will have a rightful Alpha. With that being said, I welcome Alpha King Akin and Alpha King Maddox here, and with their great presence, I also introduce my daughters, Reign

and Dream,” he was going well with a bright smile on his lips until my name came up and his grin vanished.

He looked very exhausted at my mention.

“So, let’s begin this match and watch one of them not only beat the less deserving one but also eliminate her,” as soon as he said that part. Alpha King Akin gave a jerk to his coat and got up from his seat. His demeanour and personality were obvious to everyone. Many girls were giggling when watching him. However, I never noticed him look at any girl except for how he looks at Beatrice.

That was the thing. All these girls were so lucky, and here I was, just alone.

“There will be no contest like such happening here or anywhere,” Akin raised his voice to be heard by everyone. My father had a frown on his forehead when his favorite hobby was questioned.

“Alpha King Akin, I respect you, but what are you doing?” Dad walked out of his row of seats to approach Akin, who let out a smirk and shook his head sarcastically.

“Do you not feel guilty- for putting your daughters up against each other and encouraging them to kill each other?” Maddox didn’t hold back and stepped to the side to come out from behind Akin.

As he brought up the matter of empathy, everybody started nodding.

“Don’t bob your heads. You all came here knowing what was going to happen here,” Maddox grunted as he passed an angry and quizzical glare to everyone.

“This is too much. I have already gathered the signatures of the maximum number of council members. I don’t understand what the point is of raising an objection after that,” dad argued with an awkward smile to dismiss every other concern. I can’t believe he was so excited to see one of us die.

“By bribing them?” Akin pulled out some papers and receipts that he had gathered from the council members, who actually accepted money from my father in order to allow him to hold this crazy contest. While this was ongoing, Reign had stepped closer and held my hand.

“This is—,” dad was left with no excuses. He looked around and then rubbed his face in his hands before he suddenly turned around and started sprinting. The chaos erupted soon after Dad tried to escape. He knew he was going down for not only bribing the council but also forging some of their signatures so that he could play this kill game.

As the crowd began to panic, Reign and I decided to run back to my hut.

“Oh, flick!” I grunted once we were inside.

“I can’t believe we are free from that stress,” I continued to express my relief.

“I told you they will take care of it,” Reign mumbled and held out my hand to shake it.

“We are no longer under pressure, Dream. We are free now. We will choose our own path,” Reign said excitedly. I looked around, and my eyes landed on a bottle of wine on the wooden table. While the chaos was rising outside, we knew our dad would get caught in a matter of minutes, so we have decided to share this moment.

“Here!” I grabbed it and filled two glasses.

“You were right,” I was so excited that I didn’t want to focus on anything else. My dad never cared about me, so I cared less about what they would do to him now.

“I have something to tell you,” she said, taking a little sip from the glass. I don’t know when they were brought here, but I expected some maid to do it.

They were supposed to leave a bottle of wine at the winner’s hut. Maybe someone was hoping that I’d win.

“What is it?” I asked curiously, drinking from the glass.

“Since we were supposed to fight for the crown, I have decided to let you have the crown and the status of the Alpha of the pack,” she spoke, with happiness dripping from her voice. It didn’t even seem like she was upset about giving up the throne.

“Wait, are you serious?” I couldn’t help but smile widely. The ïñčęptiøn øf thiš çøntęnt çãn bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

“You deserve it, Dream. You are a lone fighter who can take care of herself and her pack too,” she continued as I put aside the glass and hugged her.

“And you will be my white werewolf seer,” I said, holding her hands and looking at her.

“Of course,” she smiled, looking back at me proudly. She broke the hug and steadily placed her hand on her forehead. “What happened?” I asked.

“I just don’t feel good,” she said, smiling awkwardly, realizing something was wrong.

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 370

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

Chapter 369 – The Crucial Decision

“What is happening to you?” I got worried for her, but she instantly distracted me with a warm smile.

“Nothing, Alpha Dream!” she teased, making me giggle.

“I think I will also talk to the guy I like,” I said, although under my breath; she heard me.

Title of the document

“Wait! You like someone? Of course, go ahead and tell him. Oh my God, Dream! Imagine having a mating ceremony on the day of your coronation,” Reign excitedly hugged me again before she felt dizzy once again.

She once shook her head to clear her vision and then forced a smile onto her lips to make it seem like she was fine.

“So, who is this lucky guy?” She pretended to be fine again, but it wasn’t long before my vision began to blur.

“Are you ok—ay?” she asked while holding my hand tightly to give me support. “It’s just that I am feeling dizzy,” I uttered, blinking hard.

“It seems like we are both—,” Reign had only guessed it out loud when another voice fell into our eyes.

“Drugged?” Huia came out from behind the partition where we change clothes. I didn’t know she was hiding there. But it was what she said that shocked me even more.

“Drugged?” I watched her face with a quizzical stare, pushing Reign behind my back.

“Sorry! I meant to say-,” She took a dramatic pause before stealing the world from under our feet when she said, “Poisoned.”

“What the heck is this non—,” Reign yelled and marched briskly when she lost her balance and knelt down on the ground.

“Reign!” I panicked, kneeling beside her to help her straighten her back.

“Maybe you are forgetting that I have poisoned you both,” Huia let out a chuckle, shaking her head at us.

“You think you will be able to get away after killing us?” I grunted, glaring at her, and realizing how stupid I had been for releasing this bitch.

“Oh, don’t worry about that. You will not live to find out what happened to me,” she laughed at her own joke. I then realized I didn’t have to stick around. Reign was unable to move, but I could crawl my way out and probably get at least someone’s attention.

“Don’t even try that,” she rushed and stood at the exit, “why would you want to leave? It’s not like any of them have a cure for what I have given you. Speaking of which, I have an antidote,” she snapped her fingers when pretending to think hard. I was now slowly getting on my knees and having trouble breathing.

“Then please give us the antidote. We have never done anything wrong with you. I even freed you,” I breathed excessively when talking, but I was more worried for my sister than myself at this point. Reign was just on her fours, coughing and breathing with difficulty.

“I will. Do you think I came here carrying this bag for nothing?” She pulled her handbag up, suggesting she had an antidote with her.

It was happening in a matter of seconds, and the voices outside were still going crazy. I heard someone transitioning and suspected it to be our father. He would do anything to escape jail time and getting demoted. Even if it means to run away and live the life of a rogue.

So, with that in mind, I realized the brothers and others must have gone chasing after him.

“What are you thinking? Don’t you need it?” She asked once she noticed I was zoned out.

“Please,” I pleaded, confirming my desperation for the antidote. The pain in my chest was really intense. I could only imagine how Reign was feeling.

“Don’t beg t—his vile piece of shit Reign managed to speak up, lifting her head to display her anger towards Huia, who had her eyebrow raised when she stared at her.

“She is acting so tough, but I know for a fact that she is a weak one, at least physically,” Huia was a master of manipulation. She would never tell the truth. Her desire to go back and do things differently to escape her sister had made her crazy.

“Give us the antidote,” I crawled closer to Reign and held our hands to reassure her that she needed to let me handle this for now.

“Okay,” she shrugged and put her bag down on the wooden table and unzipped it, but only to let out a very dramatic gasp.

“There is only one. I must have dropped the other somewhere,” the way she put the bare minimum into looking around, I get worried now. She must be playing some kind of game.

“That’s so clumsy of me. Today is indeed a bad day. First, I saw a sister give her sister poison—,” she smirked secretly at the fact that I was the one who gave Reign the drink, “and now one of you must

take the antidote, which means the one with the antidote will be the reason for the other’s death,” she explained while pulling out a liquid.

I grunted as I acknowledged the dirty game she was playing. I have never met someone so malicious and full of evilness. “I got you out of those caves, and this is how you chose to repay me?” My voice turned heavy and deep when attempting to yell at her.

“Awww! Don’t be mad. I haven’t forgotten what you have done for me. Which is why—,” she took a few steps closer to me and hunched over, “I will leave this decision on your shoulders,” the way she smirked and deepened her stare with me, I felt goosebumps fill up my body.

“What do you mean by tha—t?” I hesitantly asked, knowing she would shock me with her nonsense. The ïñčęptïøn øf thiš çøntënt çån bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

“You will get to decide who takes this and who dies,” she brought her face down and made sure I watched her grin when once again putting us both against each other.

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Chapter 369 – The Crucial Decision

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