

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 391 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 391

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Chapter 391-My Sweet Helel

“So that is why I am awake now?” I questioned Akin, who stayed behind with me to explain things to me when Zane left abruptly after throwing a tantrum, and Maddox followed him. Reign and Colt were in the cabin, playing like kids, trying to see how it worked. While I was taking a walk with Akin under the clear, dark sky.

“He had been calling us to tell us your parents want to meet you. However, your father is no longer here, so it is just your mother,” Akin repeated. He told me everything that had happened in the last few months when I was sleeping peacefully and honestly. It broke my heart that Zane and Maddox left Helel alone like that. The ïñčęptiøn øf thiš çøntęnt çån bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

He was obviously dealing with a lot of pressure, and they decided to be impatient with him.

“I wanted you to make that decision, hence, I told them to wake you up,” he continued to show his sweetest side to me. This is what I adored about Akin. He would always include me in his plans.

“I am glad you did that,” I said as I stopped in my tracks.

“Helel is taking some time,” Instead of instantly deciding what to do about this Igor guy, I decided to take some time and first resolve things here.

“He lives in a cabin, and I am guessing he is taking time buying stuff to make you that milkshake,” Akin laughed, but there was a hidden pain behind that broken smile of his.

“Akin, don’t worry. I will make things right between the brothers. I am sure he got upset about Zane kissing me, but trust me, I never told Zane, Gwen, or whoever told Helel that I was going to leave him or that he was not allowed in the cabin with me. I kicked Zane out the instant he kissed me. It is true

that I didn’t resist or fight him because I was already energy-deprived, so moving so much was not something I could do.

“I understand. I think Zane messed up. He wanted Helel to know you are picking hum when you will wake up. and I am sure you not being able to fight made him think maybe for a moment, even though you considered it. He was expecting you to wake up and reject Helel,” Akin nodded his head, finally understanding why the brothers had been fighting.

Zane was in a mess with Helel only because I was dating him.

“Well. I will fix this,” I said with a reassuring smile on my lips. As we have just talked about Helel, I found him miming towards me with a beautiful pink Tumblr in his hand.

“I will leave you two to talk,” Akin raised his hand to gently pat my arm, but then he prevented touching me and gave me an awkward smile instead.

After he walked away and Helel made me drink the milkshake, I decided to have a conversation with him and clear up all the misconceptions created between us by Zane or Gwen.

I don’t know which one of them told Helel that I didn’t want him in the cabin, but it has to be one of them since they were the last ones to be in the cabin with me when I fell into a deep slumber.

“Helel,” I said, holding his hand and staring him in the eye. He looked so empty.

“I am sorry that you were left alone,” I mumbled. “I heard everything from Akin.”

“And it is surprising that he didn’t portray me as a villain because you don’t seem angry with me,” he said as he smiled weakly.

“I don’t blame you. But—I didn’t kiss him back, and I liked him the instant he did that. Helel— I never told anyone that I didn’t want you in the cabin. Ask Akin, I have been wanting to see you one last time

before I go to sleep,” my words made him frown and take a step back from me in confusion.

“Then why did Akin tell the guards not to let me in?” His voice raised as he remembered that. My heart skipped a beat when I found out it was Akin who told the guards not to let him in.

“What?” I asked in bewilderment.

“I came here to see you every day, Beatrice. But they all squared up at my mere sight and pointed their guns at me, not even letting me step near the cabin,” his voice broke when remembering how much it hurt him.

It was as if my whole world had turned upside down. I never thought Akin would do something like that.

“But Akin knew I was missing you,” I gasped, biting my bottom lip.

Did he want me to break up with Helel?

“I feel like a shitty person now. Everybody around me tried to steal you from me. They didn’t give a f*uc*k that I needed you the most at that moment. Beatrice-,” Helel held me by my arms and pulled me closer. “There were times when I just wanted to be around you. When I needed to be in that cabin to feel better and I had to rely on there were times,” he let me go and grasped his hair in his fist.

There were things we wanted to say, but he was breathing heavily now, showing signs of trauma and regret.

“Helel! I am here with you. I will never leave your side,” I said.

“It’s okay; I am here now,” I hugged him back and closed my eyes, feeling comforted.

“But Helel, now I have to think about the Midwest too. I will need you to remain by my side and get over this new mess called Igor,” I stated, and he broke the hug while smiling at me.

“So, you are not leaving me?” he asked, and I shook my head.

“What about Igor?” His question was something I wanted to answer after I had gathered everyone around for a new set of meetings.

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Chapter 392 – The Secret Mate

“So, what are we going to do?” Colt asked excitedly. We have now gathered in Helel’s cabin because I refused to go back to that mansion where my mate didn’t feel comfortable.

Ever since I told him to invite everyone to the cabin and that I wanted to remain in the cabin only, Helel has been very happy. Although he was still taking care of things in the cabin, there was some broken furniture outside the cabin. One burned-down couch and some stuff that he claimed broke after the earthquake. Gwen had arrived but had been looking very sick. Everybody was now sitting around me while I stood in front of them with Held and Akin.

“He keeps calling me and asking me to rearrange a meeting,” Akin announced, holding his phone. I have not met Igor personally, but from whatever Colt told me about him, I didn’t get a good feeling about him.

“I will meet up with him. My mother is still there, and as desperate as she is, I’m anxious to meet her as well,” every time I spoke of my mother, tears filled my eyes. It was like a dream come true to hug someone who I can call my mother and wouldn’t get beaten up by. Scarlet had stolen my childhood, giving me hell even when I was a child. My decision unsettled everyone, as I could tell.

“But Beatrice, you must realize he is not someone you can just meet and leave. He is dangerous and has been looking for you for years. He is manipulative and disguises himself as an innocent, a bit naive man. but deep down, he is the true definition of evil,” Colt reminded me once again that this man had become my fear at one point in my life.

However, I was not that scared little girl anymore. I am sure I could face him. “He better not mess with the mistress of doomsday,” Reign commented and winked my way. I had to smile back at her because

of her confidence in me.

“Which is why—,” I said, taking a brief pause to look at them. “I will need to take someone with me.”

My announcement brought life to the brothers. Zane and Maddox straightened their backs, ready to be picked, while Akin lowered his head, staring at me sneakily through his eyebrows.

Helel looked confident. And why not? My first pick was him. I would rather go with someone I can call my mate.

“I think we should have a say. I mean, obviously, you must have someone in your mind—” As Zane started talking, Helel cleared his throat.

“Why did you tell me that she didn’t want me in the cabin? And that she told you that she will make a decision when she wakes up?” I didn’t expect Helel to go off on Zane in front of everyone like that.

It could be his frustration speaking, as the tension between the brothers had only grown in the last few months.

“Zane! When did I say that to you?” I have to take Helel’s side. The ïñčęptiøn øf thiš çøntënt çån bë tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

Maddox swiftly turned to look at Zane, probably wondering if he had been siding with the right man or not all this time.

“I never said that. Gwen told us that,” Zane got up to defend himself and pointed his finger at Gwen, who was standing in the corner with her arms folded on her chest and her eyes stuck in space. It wasn’t until she heard her name that she shook herself awake from whatever world she was lost in.

“What?” she looked at us, looking baffled.

“You told them that I don’t want Helel in the cabin with me?” I asked her directly, and by the way, she took a pause and then shook her head, I understood it wouldn’t be that easy to find out who spread this misinformation.

“No! why would I say that?” she refused to admit it, in fact, even looked angry that she was getting called out.

“Gwen! Then who told them all this?” I continued to ask, and she shrugged her shoulders.

“I have no idea. I just know that I didn’t say that,” she persistently denied ever saying anything of that sort.

“You are lying. You said it to my face,” Zane aggressively tried approaching her, but others got in his way to prevent any violence from happening.

“I never did. Why are you accusing me of s*hi*t?” She began to yell at Zane, making me angrier.

“This f*uc*king b*itc*h is lying. She told me that you were attracted to me and that you will make a decision when you wake up again,” Zane screamed at Gwen as he threw his phone on the wall and shattered it.

It looked like his hopes drowned after she denied saying all of it. Is that why he was expecting me to be with him? And what would she get from lying?

Why is he saying she said that when she is claiming she never said anything like that?

“Guys! Chill out. Right now, we need to figure out how to deal with that Ogre,” Reign mumbled sweetly, forcing her voice to be heard by us.

“Igor!” Colt corrected her in a whisper, and she bit her tongue awkwardly.

“But I never said anything like that. What would I get from lying about this stuff?” Once Gwen yelled again, Maddox held his breath and exhaled loudly.

“Is it because—” he pouted his lips and closed his eyes, seemed like he had figured out why she lied.

“What?” everybody asked Maddox in unison.

Now we were all staring at his face, including Gwen. I wondered what he was going to say.

“Is it because you wanted Helel? Because you are —his mate?” Those words leaving Maddox’s lips had left me frozen in my spot.

I felt like I had been pushed into a deep coma once again, where nothing seemed normal. I wish it was the truth and I was still dreaming, but it wasn’t.

I was wide awake to witness the horror.

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Chapter 393 – Let's Meet That Igor

The chaos erupted, and everybody started arguing with each other. I had to leave the cabin and be by myself because the news had left me speechless. So, I sped out from between the crowd and rushed towards the deep woods. I could tell I was being followed, but I didn't plan to stop. The inception of this content can be traced to n0v1ebook.org

The other reason I was in such a hurry to leave was because Ace was waking up. She took some time to get up from her slumber, but now that she was showing signs of her presence, I feared she would hurt the brothers.

And obviously, I was deeply disappointed in Helel for not telling me that he had a new mate instantly. I know that Maddox and Zane have mates other than me, but why did Helel hide it from me?

I am sure they must have clicked when she came back, so what made him take so long?

I was briskly speeding towards the deep woods, where Ace would be forced not to fly around.

"Beatrice! Just hear me out once," as he raised his voice, I recognized who was following me.

"Helel! Give me some time; I will come back to talk about it," I wasn't running away immaturely to hide from the argument, I was just being wary of Ace.

"No! wait," Helel didn't listen to me and sped up until he was ahead of me and had blocked my way away from him.

"Helel," I grunted, shaking my head and impatiently trying to get past him.

"I know you are angry with me, but please, if I could, I would not have felt the mate bond with her," he began to excuse something that wasn't his fault.

“It is not your fault, and I am not angry with you for feeling a mate bond with her, darling. I am just angry that you kept this a secret and didn’t even bother telling me before I found out from Maddox,” I argued back, as he wasn’t letting me go and my urge to question him increased in my heart.

“I didn’t want to give you a reason to reject me,” he sighed and dropped his hands to the side of his body.

“I w— Helel!” I groaned. “I need some time to relax.”

“I have rejected her already,” as soon as he said that, my mouth hung low.

“What?” I asked in confusion.

“I don’t want her or anybody else. Now that I know they were all against me and they all played me, I am realizing you never wanted to reject me. They embedded this fear in me, and I wasn’t even allowed to be near you. You have no idea how I have suffered without you. I just don’t want to lose you,” he started mumbling, hiding tears in his eyes.

“Don’t make me sit in your feet and beg you to stay with me,” he was almost on his knees when I held his hand and prevented him from doing that.

“I am not getting away because I don’t want to hear you. Ace is waking up, and I am afraid she might want to transition,” I explained what was going on. “Which is why I will have to stay at my cabin for some time. I will leave the cabin for hours but then return the moment I feel like she wants to transform,” I explained, and he, without any resistance, agreed with me.

“Now, can I take a walk alone?” I asked, and he bobbed his head.

I didn’t want to stretch this topic. He had a mate, and he had rejected her. There was nothing left to talk about. I walked past him and ended up in the deep woods, waiting for Ace to give me shit again.

‘Ah! That sleep was perfect,’ as always, she woke up.

‘And you want to transition and kill my mates now?’ I even let out a little laugh as I shook my head in disbelief at her.

She didn’t seem to change at all.

'Actually, I just want to meet my mate back in our lair,' she corrected me, making me realize she heard everything but remained silent like she had been when I used to take medicines.

She was always awake and could communicate with me, but the moment those medicines hit my system, she would go mute.

'You must have heard then that he is a psychopath.' I said, hoping to make her understand we cannot be with this mate. Even if he wasn't a psycho, I have chosen Helel. I would not want to sleep with many people at the same time.

'Let's not jump to any conclusions and meet him first. After all, he is the one who suffered with our people and even stepped forward to wear the crown and take care of our kind. Beatrice! I know you are attracted to these handsome hunks, but in reality, their parents caused our kind of immense torture and pain. One of them fed on our brother. I don't know about you, but I am not kind enough to forgive them for all these messed-up things. So, forgive me if I refuse to accept these and want to be with Igor,' now that she was talking in a much calmer tone and without using any sarcasm, I felt like it would be good if I let her see the truth of that man and then made her realize she was not light about our kind being completely innocent.

The imprisonment and the war were all unjust, but that didn't make Igor a good man.

Colt is very afraid of him and has told me stories of his manipulation. So, when I go there, I will have to act like I have no idea who he is. I will look like a fool, agreeing to his facade. But deep down inside, I will be having my own investigation and making plans to get back my throne.

'Well, in that case, let's head back to our lair to meet our mate then,' my words made her happy, but she knew my plans and probably wanted the same for me.

To make me realize Igor is better than the brothers.

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Chapter 394 Something Fishy

I have wondered around a little and returned to the cabin again. After putting the argument to rest and not discussing who said what because, at this point, nobody was admitting they were lying. The inceptiøn of thiš çontënt çån bë tråçëd tø n0v€1ebook.org

Gwen had left the cabin, while Zane refused to participate in anything.

The next few days were just us making plans for what to do next with regard to Igor. He would call Akin religiously and even leave him weird text messages.

Igor was a weirdo.

Thankfully, Akin was able to come up with excuses whenever he asked for me. I really wanted to hear my mother's voice, but I was afraid. What if she is just like Scarlet?

There was a huge possibility that she could be just like Igor, and the two are planning things together.

Sadly, Colt said she never communicated with anyone, so nobody could tell how she was.

"So, what is the plan?" Reign asked as she sat down in bed with me. She told me the cabin makes her dizzy, and Colt would purposely enter the cabin to feel dizzy and then giggle.

I have seen Reign and Colt get cozy many times, and I have also seen Maddox not like it too much.

"Now! As I have said before, I will pack my stuff and go to my lair. However, I will take my mate with me," I announced while holding Helel's hands. I noticed the way Zane rolled his eyes and turned his face to the other side.

"So, Igor won't be able to force me into spending time with him, as I will just let him know I've accepted mate and I'm happy with him. As for Colt—," I took a pause, watching him get excited to leave with us, "he will stay here."

"Wai—what?" Colt double-shook his head as he acted like he couldn't believe I said that.

“I’m coming with you,” he insisted, but I had a very good reason as to why I wasn’t allowing him to come with me.

“Colt—if you went there with us, Igor will know you have told us all about him. It will be a war from the get-go. We want him to think we don’t know that he is a manipulative s*adis*t so that we can stay in there and get used to the rules and also do our own investigation on how many people of the weredragon lair are ready to fight with us for him,” now that I was explaining things to him, he was getting my point and not keeping insisting on coming with me.

“So, when are you starting your journey?” Reign questioned, since Maddox and Zane were already upset at my decision to take Helel along and not them.

Akin was silently listening to us.

“Since it’s already been weeks that we have been delaying Igor, I want to go meet him before he loses his patience with us,” I said, making them understand how important it is that Igor doesn’t lose his patience for now.

“Then I’ll start packing my stuff,” Helel said excitedly.

I nodded, and soon everybody was walking out of the cabin. I was feeling too low, but thankfully, very soon I’ll have my pendant, and then I’ll be free from this cabin.

“You should have made a better decision,” Zane commented while stepping out of the cabin.

“Zane! We have been through this conversation before. It’s not possible for us to be together again,” I said, feeling bad that I had to repeat it repeatedly.

“I get it. But do you think Helel is loyal to you? The moment you look away, he will run into Gwen’s arms,” Zane argued once again. I watched Helel slow down and turn around to stare our way.

He must be wondering what Zane is doing while still talking to me.

“He has rejected her already,” my statement made him silent. He probably didn’t expect Helel to get rid of Gwen so easily.

“Oh! But then don’t you remember Helel leaving in the middle of the night to take care of crimes? Do you really want to take him somewhere in the middle

of the weredragons where you need protection and security while he is out there arresting people and getting himself and you in trouble?” Zane yammered, but he wasn’t wrong about these two things. That could be a lot of trouble.

He left me speechless and walked away.

Helel soon walked back after watching Zane leave to question me.

“What was he saying to you?” he asked, getting inside the cabin and putting his phone down.

“Nothing. Just wishing me luck on my journey back to my dragon lair,” I smiled, not wanting to tell him anything and cause more rifts between the brothers.

They were already fighting a lot, so bringing it up would only cause them to argue more.

“Why didn’t you go to get your bags here?” I rolled my eyes at him, gesturing to him not to delay. He gave me a peck on the cheek and left.

I had to speak to him and probably convince him to avoid leaving at night. The weredragons might feel like he is invading their lives by roaming the streets at night. And because they have already been wronged by the werewolves, they will be highly attentive to a werewolf walking among them.

As Helel marched away to get his stuff, I saw his phone resting on the table and understood he had left it behind.

“He is so clumsy,” I said, rolling my eyes. That’s when his phone’s screen lit up, and my heart started to beat louder.

‘Incoming Text From Gwen Moore’

“Why is she texting him?” I frowned in confusion, reaching for the phone with shaky hands and debating if I should check the text or let it be.

However, I could see the content of the conversation a little from the notifications.

“Can you please meet me right away? It’s imp—,” I read half of whatever was available to me and then closed my eyes, fighting the urge even harder.

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Chapter 395 Cheated and Finally Broken

I put the phone down and decided not to read his messages. He will either tell me himself, or I will confront him and check his messages in front of him.

I have come to realize that it is time I stop acting like an immature and insecure lost girl. Not only was she a weredragon princess but also a mistress of doomsday. If I don't make the right choices, I will be succumbed to evil. With that and so much more on my mind, I have decided to wait patiently and not have any ideas with regard to that text conversation.

'You still seem agitated,' Ace said.

'I am, but it is not like I don't trust Helel. I am just concerned about what she has to say to him,' I said as I tiredly packed my bags.

'Hm, I am proud of you,' she shocked me with her compliment, 'at least one of us grew up,' the sadness in her tone made me feel guilty.

Maybe she would have been a completely different person had she been given a chance to live a normal life. Sadly, I have only kept her in a cage inside me. Hence, she didn't get to live a life where she could make rational decisions.

'Don't feel guilty. It is not like you had a choice,' she whispered and when I remained silent, she added, 'What? you thought only you matured?'

I laughed with her and for the first time; I didn't feel weirded out by her. It was as if that slumber helped us get our rage and frustration out in many dreams that we had seen during that time.

Soon it was midnight, and Helel returned with his bags. I got out of bed and welcomed him at the door, grabbing the food bag first.

"Ah! I have been thinking where I have dropped this," he sighed when grabbing his phone. Although I was munching on the curly fries, the corner of my eye was scanning him as he went through his phone.

“Oh!” he voiced, “Gwen messaged me. She is asking to meet me to talk about something important,” and without even thinking twice, he told me exactly what the messages said.

I had to take a breath of relief and then consider myself lucky.

“I am not going; don’t worry,” he added before leaving his phone on the table and rushing into the bathroom. I didn’t have to ask him what the emergency was because I had seen the blood on his clothes. He probably came back after his daily routine checkup and fighting the criminals, so he wanted to get rid of the blood quickly. He wouldn’t stay longer here because he needed to save his energy for the morning.

However, I just couldn’t help but keep thinking, what was it that Gwen wanted to speak to him about?

Pushing aside all the thoughts and worries, I spent the next two hours chatting and light-heartedly making out with Helel before he left.

Now that he was gone, I was also drowning in another crazy thought.

‘Zane said Helel leaves every night, and we just saw the proof. What if he leaves the weredragon lair and somebody complains about his behavior? Or do they attack him? I don’t want any war between us,’ I don’t know what happened, but I felt comfortable speaking to Ace.

‘You have to understand that our kind has every right to be cautious. Also, imagine going into someone else’s pack and trying to act like a lawbreaker there. You have to speak to Helel and make sure he

doesn’t do that there. We were fairly new, and they already have a specific mind made up against werewolves,’ Ace mumbled, being honest with her opinion.

‘Hey, what did you do to my crazy dragon?’ I teased her, and she giggled from the other side.

‘Let’s just say, I have picked a side,’ she said, shocking me because I knew exactly what she meant by that.

‘We are not evil, darling,’ she continued, making my blood run cold. It could mean a million things, but I wanted it to be certain.

Well, we dozed off.

Waking up in the cabin was fairly difficult because it was similar to a dead person waking up from a long slumber with no energy in their body.

I took a shower and walked out of the cabin to be greeted by Helel, who had come to take me to the Spade mansion, where we would discuss the matters one last time before leaving for the dragon's lair.

I have to speak to Helel about the midnight walk around the pack thing, but I've held it in for now. As soon as we entered the mansion, we were welcomed by everyone sitting in the garden except for Zane.

I knew he wouldn't join us, so I didn't bother asking about him. He needed some time alone and away from us, so I respected that.

"Okay! Here are the tickets—," Akin left them on the table, pulling out some other information that he had gathered about my parents from his books.

"I will go take a leak," Helel excused, making Akin roll his eyes at him for just arriving and rushing for the loo.

As soon as Helel walked into the mansion, I noticed Gwen getting up from the bench and hastily making her way into the mansion.

"Colt— sho—," Akin was continuing when I excused.

"I will be back in a minute," I mumbled, leaving him baffled while making my way to follow the two.

I was just curious as to what was going on. When I got to the living room, I found it empty. Gwen must have followed him to his room. I know I wasn't supposed to eavesdrop, but I wasn't going on. I just wanted to be there and see what Gwen had to say to Helel. But what I heard when I reached Helel's bedroom was not what left me with much choice but to stand there and listen to the horrifying conversation about how they had s*e*x.

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Chapter 396 I S*cre*wed Up Badly

Helel Spade:

I had to rush to the bathroom to get relaxed and then talk about important matters with everyone. It was odd walking around this house that I once used to call mine. Things have changed, and not in a good sense. I have been alone and made mistakes until Beatrice woke up, and now my life is back on track.

My room was still the same. If I had to make a guess, I would say maybe Akin is the one taking care of it because the others didn't really care too much.

As I walked out of the bathroom, I found another surprise waiting for me in the bedroom.

"What are you doing here, Gwen?" I asked with a frown on my face. She must remember that I have already rejected her. So, there was no excuse for us to be alone in a room.

"I messaged you last night, but you never responded," she murmured, fidgeting with her fingers and smiling weakly.

"That's because I didn't want to speak to you. There is nothing left to talk about between us. I rejected you, and you accepted my rejection, so now what? Why do you want to speak to me again?" I had been pretty clear in my intentions towards her since the beginning, but now she was acting like there was something left among us that needed to be talked about.

"But we must talk. There has been something I wanted to tell you because you deserve to know," her tone kept lowering as if she was guilty of something.

I didn't want to listen to her, but then again, if she was in trouble, as a dark knight, I had to help her.

"Fine. Be quick!" I said, and I folded my arms over my chest. Not that she would let me walk past her until I heard her. She seemed pretty reluctant to move aside from the door, meaning whatever was bothering her was an essential topic.

"Remember when we—slept in that cabin?" As soon as she brought up the reminder of that day, my body shuddered and my muscles tensed up. Not that day!

“You are here to reminisce about that day? I told you I didn’t have power over my body. Think of my condition as that of someone heavily drunk. That was me that day. There was nothing more than just a one-time mistake from that day,” I instantly began to yammer so that I shut her down.

“I understand,” she swiftly interrupted my words to let me know that she was fully aware that I didn’t sleep with her because I wanted to, but because I had no other choice that day.

If I only I could have been allowed in the cabin, I would have survived that day, but I was in pain, and the guards would not let me in. The combination was deadly. “Then what is it that you want to talk about?” I asked, watching her through my eyebrows.

“It is the aftermath of it,” she whispered, instantly filling her face in her hands to prevent looking me in the eye. She confused me with her statement. “I don’t get it. We have rejected each other,” I reminded her in a soft tone. She looked miserable for some reason, but my wolf no longer felt a connection with her.

“Hele! You must not remember all the details of that day because you were not in your sense, and trust me, I didn’t think about it too much either—,” she kept beating around the bush and making me anxious.

“Can you please be direct?” I sighed but prevented myself from rolling my eyes at her. That would be disrespectful.

“Hele! That day—,” she raised her face and stared back at me with tears flowing down her eyes, “you realized in me,” that itself sent shivers down my spine.

It would be considered something too serious unless it wasn’t an indication of something else.

“What do you me—an by bringing that up?” I stammered as my fears began to take life. The fears I had of losing Beatrice.

“You released it in me. I have been feeling sick lately so—,” as she continued to explain, I shook my head vigorously to let her know I was not ready to hear anything that I wouldn’t like to hear.

“Just please stop,” I requested, covering my ears with my hands. It was as if whatever word she spoke only meant that I was going to lose Beatrice.

“But you have to listen because I want you to know that— that I am pregnant with your child,” she finished, and I dropped on the couch, sitting in exhaustion and filling my face with my hands immediately.

“F*uc*k! No!” I let out a cry, rubbing my hands on my face continuously to wake myself up.

“I am sorry,” she whispered, “but I had to let you know,” the fact that she felt like it was something that was her fault made me feel even guiltier.

“It is— Beatrice will leave me,” I uncovered my face and watched her complain about what was scaring me. Gwen’s smile looked so weak when she realized I was still focusing more on Beatrice than the matter at hand.

“You guys don’t have to finish anything. I am not going to tell her,” she calmed herself down and spoke calmly, making me wonder why she would say that. “I didn’t come here to ask you to accept me or my baby. I just thought you should know. I am leaving, Helel. I am enough for my child. I just wanted to be

honest with you before leaving,” her words and plans shocked me. I was honestly thinking she was telling me all this to remind me of my responsibility. However, it did make my heart skip a beat to think of my child. The ïñčëptiøn øf thiš çøntënt çån bë tråçëd tø n0v€1ebook.org

I had countless thoughts, and I wanted to be a part of my child’s life, but Gwen had already opened the door, and we were welcomed by a surprise we didn’t expect.

“Beatrice!” Gwen gasped as she stepped back, and Beatrice entered the room with her eyes full of tears.

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Chapter 397 Fake Love!

Beatrice Dismay:

I stood outside, hearing everything. My heart seemed to forget to beat. I had enough of listening to it. I barged into them, looking all shocked. Helel gasped, getting up from the couch and staring at me with teary eyes.

“Beatrice! What are you doing here?” He asked, as if that was an appropriate response.

“Why don’t you two tell me what you are doing here?” I asked with a forced smile on my lips.

“I was just passing the room and decided to say goodbye to him,” Gwen jumped in to interrupt. She looked hesitant, but was keeping herself together.

“Why? Why are you leaving?” I asked, keeping the smile on my lips but not hiding the tears, either. I’m sure they were not idiots for not notice the appearance of those.

“Beatrice, I can explain,” unlike Gwen, Helel decided to be upfront because he knew I had caught him.

“Explain what? I want to hear how you explain hiding this crucial information from me: that you slept with her. Because you made it seem like you two felt the mate bond and then you rejected her,” I wanted to raise my voice and scold them. But I didn’t have the right to do so since they were mates. The only thing that bothered me was that he kept it from me.

“It was a mistake, and I didn’t want to lose you over a mistake,” Helel rushed to hold my hands, but I freed them from him and stepped away.

“Don’t touch me,” I warned him. “You were fighting Zane for kissing me while you slept with her and didn’t even want to tell me until I found out myself,” I closed my eyes to simmer down. It was getting to me that now she was pregnant with his child, and she couldn’t have the father of the child around because I was dragging her around with me.

“I know you are right. You are absolutely right, but, hey! I am sorry. I didn’t mean to. I wish I was in my senses and hadn’t done it. But please, I don’t want things to change because of that,” he began to beg me, making me corner myself against the wall to escape him.

“It will change everything, Helel,” I said, raising my voice as I pushed him away from me again.

“You two don’t have to worry about me. I’ m leaving. Nothing will change between the two of you,” Gwen had to speak up to make herself clear, but it still didn’t matter.

“And you think that will make me happy?” I yelled at the two, “A child living without a father!”

Helel looked down and mumbled, “I’ll be included in my baby’s life, but that would be all.”

“That will be an honourable thing to do, but apart from that—,” I took a pause as I gathered my courage to say it, “I don’t know if I can look past the fact that you didn’t even tell me about this.”

“Beatrice! What do you mean by that?” Helel stepped closer, but I kept moving away from him.

“I just need some time alone, Helel,” I raised my hand to show my palm to him and tell him to stay away from me.

“Hey, please let’s talk,” he could tell that once I take that time alone, I’ll come up with a crazy decision. But I need to do it. It was going to be harder for me to make a plan with him staring at my face with teary eyes.

“Please let me go,” I requested as I refused to cry before them. It wasn’t bad to cry, but I knew I would say nonsense once I broke down. He grabbed my hand and refused to let go when I shrugged myself free and warned him through my gaze not to follow me. The ïñčęptiøn øf thiř çøntęnt çån bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

The instant I got a chance, I sprinted out of the room and made my way downstairs in a hurry to get out of here as quickly as possible. I felt like an idiot for thinking nothing had happened between them while I was gone.

Making my way through the driveway was the hardest because everyone in the garden saw me. I don’t know who called for me and who didn’t, but I had left the mansion by then.

‘Calm down,’ Ace said, shocking me, because I truly thought she would be the first one to recommend we shift and spit fire.

‘How can I? I was so deeply in love with Helel that I didn’t imagine he would cheat on me like this,’ I was slowly beginning to realize what he did wasn’t justified.

He should have pulled away from her or come to my cabin to stop the painful transition, but instead, he stayed behind and chose to sleep with her. It is cheating when you don't even give someone a heads- up and go behind their back.

'And she has his baby in her womb. How do I get that out of my mind?' I broke down as I ran towards the woods. I didn't plan to transition, I just wanted to get away from everyone.

Once I had made sure I was far away, I stopped and dropped to my knees to cry my heart out.

"I don't know what to do now," I cried in my hands, realizing how difficult it was going to be for me to continue this relationship.

At this moment when I am so stressed out about everything, I wanted my mate to have my back, but now I have to share Helel because it will be wrong to steal him away from someone who is carrying his baby.

And since she was pregnant with a Dark Knight's child, I'm assuming her pregnancy will be rough too.

'I'm not taking him with us,' I said as I uncovered my face and made a decision. 'You cannot go alone,' Ace reminded me of the danger I might face there.

'Then I'll take someone else, but not Helel. I'll not go there with someone who I had just broken up with,' once I explained my decision to her, she gasped because she knew what I was suggesting. I was going to break up with Helel because I just cannot stand him right now.

'Take Akin,' Ace mumbled.

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Chapter 398 Always There!

I have been by myself in the woods for the past fifteen minutes and have cried myself to no end.

It wasn't easy for me to get into a relationship, love someone with all my heart, and then lose them.

At this point, I was beginning to feel like maybe I was the problem, or maybe I wasn't enough. The iñčëptiøn øf thiš çøntënt çån bë tråçëd tø n0v€1ebook.org

'Come on, you are not blaming yourself for something others are doing wrong,' Ace notified me. She has been weirdly supportive throughout the time, selling the idea that she truly has changed.

'I think we should head back now,' she suggested, and I faintly shook my head. 'I don't know if I can carry out this mission right now,' I explained, but she let out a protesting grunt.

'I think this mission is at the right time. This is the right moment to be away from werewolf land. Maybe the whole meeting with your mother and dealing with the issues in our lair will help you keep distracted,' when Ace put it that way, I agreed with her.

If I sat back and did nothing, I'd keep feeling bad for myself, and that would be a total horror for me.

'Alright, I'll head back now,' I said, getting up from the ground. As I made my way down the road, I found someone sitting and waiting near a tree.

"Akin?" I frowned, watching him play with the leaves to pass the time.

"Beatrice!" He instantly dropped them and got up to approach me, "I'm not going to ask you what happened, but are you feeling okay now?"

"I don't think I will feel okay anymore," I said in a depressing tone. I didn't want to upset him with my crying face, but in that moment, that's all I could focus on.

Right before I was leaving, I had to find out Helel cheated and was now having an ex-mate who would give birth to his baby.

"Whatever it is, it shall pass," he was being careful, and for some reason, it irked me.

“Akin, you know you don’t have to be so uptight with me,” I frowned and began walking past him.

I guess I was just mad at the world. He followed me in haste, making me stop when he cleared his throat.

“Okay, tell me what happened?” He questioned me, and I awkwardly straightened my posture.

“I’m not taking Helel with me,” I decided, watching his face go through many emotions at the same time.

“Why? Going out there alone is dangerous,” he said, instantly rejecting the idea.

“I don’t have a choice,” I said, turning my face to the other side to hide the tears from leaving, “I’m sure he will let you know what he did.”

There was a pause in Akin’s body language as he tried to decipher what went so wrong that I changed my mind in a few minutes.

“Did something happen with him and Gwen?” The way he asked and the way I remained silent, I’m sure he figured it out. “F*uc*k! That idiot,” Akin groaned and grunted at his brother for ruining things between us. He still had no idea how badly Helel messed up, and I aimed to stay silent until Helel told him and everyone else himself.

I wouldn’t make his job easy by telling his dirty secret.

“Is that why you have been crying?” His voice turned softer. He was constantly staring at my face, and I was nonstop looking away.

“I’m not weak, I promise!” As soon as I said that, I felt his hand cup my face. The warmth of his body was unlike anything else. He made me look into his eyes and shook his head before even uttering anything from his mouth.

“You are not. What you are going through is a lot at the moment. I understand the frustration and feeling of betrayal you must feel. I’m equally mad at him for ruining what so many want and crave. But I’m sure he will realize it soon. As for you! Wipe away your tears, mistress! You have some mission waiting for you,” The way he encouraged me and didn’t even flinch when calling me by

my right name, I felt comforted. He was not shaken by the fact that I was the Mistress of Doomsday.

He would openly accept the title, or any title I owned. It was so nice having a friend like him by my side.

“Thank you for following me and not leaving me alone,” I uttered, tears emerging on the surface without a fear of being judged.

“You are always welcome,” he said, and he released my face from his hands just to look around awkwardly.

“Who are you taking with you now?” he asked, sneakily scratching the back of his neck.

“I would have said you, but I’m sure you have a lot to do here. So maybe I’ll think about taking—,” I paused because Akin shook his head vigorously to stop me from talking.

“Who said I’ve got a lot of work to do here? Did I tell you, or did anybody else tell you? I am free these days. In fact, I’ve been thinking about taking a vacation myself,” he smiled awkwardly before he closed

his one eye and cringed at himself.

I didn’t find him cringy. As a matter of fact, I would be more than glad to take him along than anybody else.

“Oh, if you are free, then—maybe you can join me. I’ll let Igor know that you are my accepted mate—,” even when saying it for the sake of plan made me break the eye contact with him.

“Sure, I shall prepare everything then,” he looked so happy with a wide smile on his lips before he forced his expression to be serious.

“Yeah,” I said as I realized I had to go back and tell Helel I was done with him. I don’t want to steal someone’s father.

As we silently made our way back to the mansion, we found Helel and Gwen with the others. Helel looked like he had been through hell. A faint smile covered his lips when he saw me, but before he could approach me to have a discussion, I ended up with an announcement of my own.

“The plan has changed. I am going with Akin now.” Everybody was shocked, and Helel—he looked dead in that moment.

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Chapter 399 My Rude Lover

Igor Havoc:

“What’s up? You look worried.” Vincent walked out on the balcony with me to attend to me. I had been drinking for the past few minutes and couldn’t help but wonder what was going on over there.

“They delayed the trip again,” I mumbled. “In fact, this time they are telling me that I don’t need to visit them,” I frowned at how inconsistent they were.

This is the problem with hiring such boys as alpha kings. I was the same age, but I was more skilled and just an overall better person.

“It’s so weird that I send him the best goodnight and good morning messages, and this is what he has to offer me?” I scoffed when reading his dry replies. I give him so much, and he puts in zero effort.

“Who, my lord?” Vincent asked in confusion.

“Alpha King Akin,” I had to roll my eyes when saying his name. He exhausts me with his careless attitude.

“Maybe he is just not a very talkative person?” Vincent mumbled with a shrug. “No good morning messages for him then,” I said, putting my phone down and frowning.

“Ah!” I almost jumped in excitement when I saw his name pop up on my screen with an incoming call. “I’m sure the trip is rescheduled,” I smiled as I attended the call.

“Yes?” I had a smile on my lips because I could feel that it was about time I met her.

“Change of plans. Instead of you coming here, we have to decide to come over there,” Akin stated, and I firmed because I was confused. “Beatrice will

meet her mother that way,” he added, because I am sure he realized he had lost me. It wasn’t a bad thing. I’m sure she was anxiously waiting to meet her mother, but what did he mean by we?

“That’s a good idea. But what do you mean by we?” I had to ask, watching Vincent eye me, to know what was going on.

“We, as in she isn’t going to go alone without her mate,” once he explained that cursed word, my jaw clenched. I had to gulp and grunt secretly. See! This is what I hated about others’ plans. They don’t involve me. Hence, I’m always comfortable when I make a plan.

“I hope that will be alright,” Akin asked after spoiling my mood.

“Not that my opinion matters,” even when trying not to sound bitter, I did leave a comment. “Which one of her mates? Because I read somewhere in the news that she has multiple mates,” I had to say it with an upturned nose.

“Only one mate,” he corrected, and it was quite evident from his tone that he had gritted his teeth. I wasn’t insulting Beatrice, but the way he reacted told me he was quite aggressive when it came to her.

“So, who is that mate of hers?” I asked, wondering which one of these suckers I’d have to deal with.

“I will be accompanying my mate to your lair. I’m sure you have no issue with that,” he announced, and for some reason, a smile covered my lips. This man had been giving me a lot of attitudes ever since we started talking. I wanted to see who he was.

“Of course not. You are welcome here. I hope you will take care of my mate on the way here,” I tried to make it sound like a joke, but I wasn’t joking at all. My blood was boiling when I heard him call her his mate.

“May I speak to Beatrice?” I asked, as he had been ditching the topic for way too long.

“Hmm,” he paused. I could tell he was whispering to someone. “Sure,” he said, and he put the phone on speaker, I bet.

“Hey,” the sweet, mild tone of her voice made me close my eyes and enjoy the seduction in her voice. Maybe she purposely sounded so mesmerizing.

“How are you?” I cleared my throat and asked her, feeling my heart beat louder with every breath she took on the phone. The inceptiøn øf thiš çøntënt çån bë tråçëd tø n0v€1ebook.org

“I am good. How are you, and how is my mom?” The sweet and innocent voice of hers melted in my ears, making me smile at the thought of holding her in my arms.

“We have been trapped here, but now we are free. However, we will not feel better until we meet our princess,” I was losing my mind, trying to sound pleasant to her.

I didn’t know what kind of girl she was or what sort of men she was into, so I needed to be very observant. As I will have to mask a certain way to converse with her.

“That’s really concerning of you. I will be there soon. Thank you for taking care of my people,” she mumbled, and before I could even respond to her, she hung up.

The smile on my face faded away. I know it was too soon to judge her, but women shouldn’t act like this. She should wait for my signal and then do anything.

“It is fine,” I said to Vincent, who understood she had hung up on me. “Once she gets here, I will teach her manners. A lady like her shouldn’t be this bold and confident. Her only confidence should be in her mate,” I shrugged my shoulders as I refused to say aloud that her behavior had offended me.

I have been with many women, and they all knew how to behave around me. They would never question a single thing I say, so Beatrice surprised me. No wonder she had forgotten about her kind and how women act here.

“I am sure she will arrive safely,” Vincent smiled, reminding me I needed to calm down.

“Go tell her mother her daughter is coming soon and make sure you prepare all the good things I have saved for the couple,” I smirked as I remembered how she will have to sit at my feet very soon because her alpha mate is not getting out alive from our lair.

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Chapter 400 Baby It Is Over

Beatrice Dismay:

After I announced who I was taking with me, the mood changed. It's been an hour since I made that announcement, and Helel had left for a run. We were now scattered, and I was on the ground waiting for Helel's return so that I could have a detailed conversation with him.

"I am sorry," Gwen said as she walked behind me out of nowhere. "I wish I had not come back to life."

I turned around and stared at her before I forced a smile onto my lips. I didn't want her to feel guilty about anything. She had every right to pursue her mate. The only one to get blamed for it was Helel. He should have at least told me they were mates. If I knew he had felt a mate bond with her, I would have expected this to happen before going into a slumber. But it all came to me like a wrecking ball and hit me hard.

"It is not your fault. He is your mate too," I said as I turned my face to the door again. I was waiting for him to come back.

"Then why? Why are you not taking him along? Beatrice, he will not be himself if you left hi...", she insisted, wanting to know what pushed me to the point that I made a decision so terribly painful.

"I would not steal your baby's father from you. Mistake or not, it happened, and now you are pregnant with his baby. There is a man from hell wandering around freely. The day he finds out you are with a dark knight's child, he will come after you," I placed my hand on her shoulder, realizing maybe this is right time things end between Helel and me.

That's when Gwen stared behind me, and tears streamed down her eyes. I paused and steadily turned around, facing Helel, who had come back without his shirt. He was all dirty in mud and slowly washed down by the rain that started just as he arrived.

Gwen left us to talk. The privacy won't help us anymore. It was all over. "You are not—," he whispered and shook his head. The request I saw in his eyes I had never seen before in anyone's eyes.

"I don't have a choice," I mumbled without breaking eye contact with him.

"Beatrice, you have a choice. I made a mistake; please forgive me," he stepped closer and held my hand. "I cannot live without you." The ïñčęptiøn ø thiš çøntęnt çån bę tråçęd tø n0v€1ebook.org

"You have to," I held his hands and cried. I was angry at him, but for some reason, I couldn't yell at him, "You have to stay alive for your baby."

"Helel," as he shook his head, I cupped his face in my hands, "I don't know how to accept you again. It is not easy for me to sit here and act like nothing has changed. I just—I need this moment to forget what happened. I am sorry," I sniffled, feeling tears run down my face. "I — I don't know how it happened," he kissed the back of my hand, and I instantly pulled away from him. The way he raised his head and watched me in terror made me feel guilty.

"You had options, Helel. You could have— come to the cabin. You could have called Akin for help, but you— but I cannot even be mad at you unless I was in your shoes and could feel your pain. But did you ever wonder that maybe if you had rejected her sooner, this wouldn't have happened?" I was finally letting my emotions out.

"You had many things to do, but instead, you chose to be alone. Helel, I know you were suffering, but you didn't let anyone take care of you. You wanted them to understand you, even when you didn't want to explain anything to them. This is not how it works. Maybe that happened for a reason, maybe—," I covered my mouth as it became hard for me to hurt him.

"Beatrice, you hate me now," he whispered, and stepped back from me. "F*uc*k! I ruined everything," he grabbed his hair in his hand and let out a grunt.

"If you ever loved me, you will make sure you don't mess up again," I stated, "you will live a better life and maybe accept your new identity, maybe someday—," I uttered but he shook his head at me and scoffed, smiling faintly.

“If it is not you, it will never be anyone else,” he tilted his head and said determinedly. “There will never be anyone again.”

I watched him keep stepping back to create more distance between us. I don't have to say it aloud now. He understood that it was all over between us.

“Call me whenever you need a royal guard there for you. I pray you finally get the love you deserve from someone who is perfect and not full of flaws,” his every step away from me reminded me of the time when he died for me.

I could forgive him for his one mistake, but this mistake needed him. I could not steal him away from his baby and baby momma.

“You are not going to st—,” I couldn't even make a full sentence.

“No!” he cut me off in the middle of the words, “I cannot watch you walk away.”

There was a silence, and his slow and steady steps away from me were killing me inside. If things were different and all this had not happened, I would have run into his arms and hugged him, but even the thought of it reminded me of him in Gwen's arms.

And soon he had disappeared into the darkness. He never returned, even when we discussed our journey.

“You okay?” Colt asked, watching me zone out.

“I will be fine,” I whispered in gasps, trying to hold back tears. I had walked back into the mansion and found everyone in the kitchen.

I am sure they all knew what happened, but no one wanted to talk about it, which upset me more.

Sadly, another phase of my life met a very sad end.