

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Chapter 431 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Chapter 431

Chapter 431

Chapter 421 Getting Played (Helel Spade)

I have tucked her nicely in the bed and set her stuff in the room while I am sleeping on the couch.

'We have to cut down on the nightly routine now,' I told Hel, who seemed to be very excited at the idea of us having a child. As for me, I wasn't too sure. I didn't feel too connected. I was just trying to do the right thing.

'We must get all the books to read on taking care of a newborn baby or a pregnant weredragon,' Hel suggested, and I gave him a nod.

I won't be sneaking out too often at night and will try to guide my guards to do the job because Gwen will need protection. The woods are a wild place, and she is pregnant. I will need to personally be around to take care of her.

While I was getting ready to prepare breakfast I heard a knock on the door, and upon answering, I saw my brothers, Colt and Reign, entering the house.

"You found her last night? Did she tell you why she was leaving?" Reign asked as she sat down on the couch, and the others joined her. I was trying my best not to point a finger at Zane, but the way he was acting like he was worried was irking me.

I don't know what happened to us brothers or when he turned so negative, but I was uncomfortable in his presence now. After what he said and did to Gwen, he shouldn't even have come here, but that was the beauty of it. He must be waiting for me to say something so that he can say Gwen is pining us against each other.

"She said she wanted to leave and be with her friend because she felt lonely," I didn't lie entirely, but I concealed a lot of information for the time being.

"Oh. So, she is not leaving then?" Zane asked, and I tried to hold the harshness in.

“No!” I shook my head. “She will stay here with me under my care and protection because she is giving birth to my baby, the one who will get my name and will be respected.”

I watched Zane nod his head and completely ignore the fact that this comment was directed at him.

“I was preparing so much food for her, and she left. But worry not; I will pack some stuff and bring it here,” Zane smiled innocently, and for a moment, he was able to fool me as well. But then I saw right through him and recalled Gwen’s words, and I refused to believe a word he said.

“That is very kind of you, but I think there will be no need for it. She will eat what I feed her,” I said, and everybody frowned.

“You are not suggesting that—,” Zane pointed a finger at his chest and smiled awkwardly before his smile vanished and his eyes narrowed in my face.

“Oh! You think I will hurt the baby?” His question turned the attention of everyone to me.

“No! There is no way he would suggest that. We were with you, and we saw how excited you were for the baby to be a part of our family,” Maddox being too innocent among us, patted Zane’s shoulder to console him, but Zane knew at this point that I had been told of his actions.

“What did she say about why she left the mansion, Helel?” Zane asked me directly this time. I wanted to not talk about it, but hiding it wouldn’t make sense.

There were explanations that needed to be made, and I honestly wanted Zane to prove me wrong. I am sure that would make me raise my eyebrow at Gwen, but at least I will not have to fight my own brother for saying all those things about my baby.

“She told me everything,” I finally said.

“Helel,” I heard Gwen suddenly come out of the room and complain.

“What? I am not afraid to tell the truth. He needs to explain his behavior,” I said to her and turned to face Zane again, who got up on his feet to face me.

“What? Please tell me what is going on?” The urgency in Zane’s voice and his body language showed guilt at getting caught.

“Why did you kick her out of the house? Why did you prevent her from cooking for herself? Don’t you know she is pregnant and she needs proper nutrition?” I felt bad for even reminding him something that he should have known himself.

“Okay, I don’t know what is happening, but from what I remember, Zane was cooking for her,” Colt held his hand up to defend Zane.

“I was there too,” Reign intervened.

“And me too,” Maddox whispered, shaking his head at me in disbelief.

I am sure they were upset, but why would Gwen lie?

“Gwen,” I turned and eyed her, repeating everything he had told me. She looked so petrified now.

“He kicked me out,” she summarized it, but the gasp from others was towards the fact that they believed she was lying.

“Why would I kick you out?” Zane asked, his eyes forming tears but a broken smile staying intact on his lips.

“You texted me, Gwen. You told me you don’t want to be around us and that you should be staying with Helel,” Zane didn’t hold back and muttered on the other side of the story to shake us more.

“And you did just that. You really played well. Look at you; you are in his cabin now, and he is taking care of you, but why ruin my relationship with him?” Zane wasn’t stopping anymore. He kept yammering and pointing a finger at Gwen, who was acting shocked.

“I never texted you anything,” she gulped, refusing to accept it. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“Do you have that texts with you?” Maddox got up from his seat and asked Zane, who without hesitation pulled out his phone, and sure enough, there was the text he was talking about.

Now the issue was that I had promised to take care of her. Why the hell did she lie to me?

Chapter 432

Chapter 422 The Cunning Bastard Mate (Akin's POV)

"UGHHHH!" My scream deafened my own ears as they whipped me with silver chains and kept throwing wolfbane at me. The water I drank earlier had wolfbane and silver in it. No wonder it felt funky, but I thought it was due to the fact that their water was a bit too sour at times.

"Tell us why?" Igor yelled, eyeing his guards, to stop for a minute.

"I didn't do anything," I grunted, keeping my head down and getting whipped again.

"You have no idea what you have done. To come here and make it seem like you care about us and our people, but then do this? Why? You had our princess as your mate. Why would you want more?" Igor screamed as he lit the cigar and puffed the smoke into the air.

His high-volume screaming didn't match his body language. He looked way too calm to be certain that I was this disgusting man who was hurting his people.

"You know I didn't do s*hit," I said, raising my head and looking him dead in the eye. "Where is Beatrice?"

It's been a few hours since they trapped me here, and I have been requesting that everyone tell me where she is. It was odd that I had not heard from her since last night. I was beginning to get agitated now.

"She doesn't want to see your face," the moment Igor said that, I felt my heart crumbling in my chest. It wasn't because I thought she believed them, but because I knew there was no way she would not want to come here to see me.

She believes me, and even if she does not, she is the type who would confront me and then leave me instead of leaving me and never talking about it.

“What have you done to her?” I screamed with all my might, which wasn’t a lot right now. I was too tired and exhausted to even get up on my feet. My knees were t*ouching the ground, and my arms were spread and tied to the other sides of the walls.

“What have I done to her? I am not some thirsty alpha king who hurts women. She is fine and is with her mother. She told me herself that she doesn’t want to see your face,” Igor shrugged very calmly, but there was a lie behind his calm and confident attire.

“I am innocent,” I then stated, and Igor let out a tiring sigh.

“Don’t worry. You will get a chance to prove your innocence. In a few hours, we will hold a trial, and after that—if they deem you guilty, you will be killed and hanged in public,” Igor said without any hesitation. He didn’t care that he was hanging an innocent man to death. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

In fact, he didn’t even care that the werewolves would unleash themselves on them once they found out what they had done to their Alpha King.

He was just too happy to make me look like a disgusting pervert who ruined many girls’ lives, and I hated him for it.

That kind of allegation was the worst. All my life, I have acted a certain way and tried my best to never get indulged in such things, and today I was getting executed for such a heinous crime.

I was devastated.

No way they would listen to me. The trial was only so that they could publicly assassinate my character and deem me a thirsty man. So that they can justify my murder.

“Now, I will go and be with my mate,” Igor said, and as he had turned around to leave, he stopped to look at my face again with a smirk on his face just to add, “By the way, my mate has decided to accept

me. We are anticipating a wedding very soon.”

With those words being said by him, he left the cell and left me baffled.

“Beatrice?” I whispered in shock.

“No! She will never marry you. You f*uc*king stay away from her,” I yelled in agony, trying to free myself from these chains.

There was no way she would marry this asshole. They must have done something to her, which is why she hasn’t come here.

I yelled and screamed while they wh*ipped me. My shouts were not because of the pain; I was trying to get the attention of anyone who could tell me if Beatrice was fine.

The time has finally come where I will be presented before the public, and they will determine what they will do to me.

I was not excited about this trial because I knew I couldn’t prove my innocence, but I was looking forward to seeing Beatrice. Once they dragged me out and tied me with silver chains to a big tree, the public began to gather around. Everyone from the lair had come out of their houses to the royal garden to witness the trial.

After everyone had arrived, I saw Melanie come out with Beatrice. She was wearing a beautiful black dress with a black net on her face, like her mother. The two looked like queens and princesses from old times. But there was something odd about Beatrice. She was having trouble walking.

I noticed that her mother had to support her into standing to be able to walk towards the chair and sit down. Beatrice looked almost lifeless.

F*uc*k, what have they done to her?

“Today, we are here to witness the trial of a vicious, perverted werewolf. Does this trial remind you of something else? We have once been on trial by werewolves. That trial took everything away from us. We will make sure we punish him, and I will need your votes for it,” Igor made sure he reminded them what revenge will be like and how important it is that they take revenge on my kind.

However, I was worried about Beatrice.

They have done something to her. My jaw clenched, and blood began to rush through my body with force as I began to imagine what they were planning to do to her.

Chapter 433

Chapter 423 His Mother-In-Law (Beatrice Dismay)

“What happened to Mom?” I asked Vincent for more details soon after I left Akin’s room. I was worried for him, and leaving him alone was hard when I knew there were people here who didn’t like the sight of him. But my mother’s degrading health saddened me.

“Your mom wants to spend time with you,” Before Vincent could say a word, Igor joined us in our brisk walk toward my mother’s room.

“Vincent told me she is not feeling well,” I said, following Vincent briskly. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“That’s true. She is not,” Igor added. He was calmly walking behind me and worrying me.

He had no job when he came with me.

“May I know what happened?” I hate that I had to constantly pester them for details.

“Food poisoning,” Igor replied without displaying any harshness in his voice.

“The water here was always salty. We brought food and water from outside the lair, so maybe her stomach had a difficult time adjusting to it,” he then explained, and I nodded in worry.

“You don’t have to follow me all the way to her room. She will be fine. I will take care of her,” I finally stopped outside her room and told him, watching him look at me intensely.

Every time I spoke badly to him or told him to do something, he would go silent and just stare at my face as if he were contemplating what to do with me.

“I am here for her. I was also informed just a minute before you,” he made an attempt to explain why he was tailing me, but I wasn’t satisfied.

It seemed like he needed alone time with my mom and me to probably say some nonsense.

But I’ve decided not to accept any bulls*hit from him when it comes to Akin. They don’t know him the way I do.

“Okay,” I sighed, and I got into the room where my mother was sitting on the couch with her arm extended and the lair’s doctor checking her blood pressure.

“It was something she ate,” the doctor said in simple words before heading out of the room.

“Ah, my daughter is here. Now I will feel better,” mom spread her arms for me and asked me to sit with her. I sat down and then hugged her, resting my head on her lap.

“Anything that comes from them is poison,” Igor said, but I decided to ignore him. I could go on arguing with him about his behavior towards the brothers, but I reckoned my mom would get anxious about us bickering in front of her.

“Beatrice, my dear daughter!” Mom then made me lift my head so that she could cup my face in her soft hands. “Why did you hide the truth from us?”

I frowned and turned my face to Igor, thinking about what it was about.

“What truth?” I questioned.

“That coat. His coat found on the crime scene suggests his involvement,” mom claimed, making my heart sink in my chest.

Obviously, they were not over this conversation. There was a crazy pervert on the loose.

“Because he is innocent,” I stated, and a chuckle from Igor made me close my eyes to calm my racing breathing. “Mom! Do you trust my judgment?” I asked, and she sighed.

“I would love to believe you, but I do believe you are very naive,” she stated with a sorrow-filled sigh, heaving her l*ips.

“You have lived your entire life with those cunning creatures. You admitted that you didn’t have a good childhood and that you didn’t even know about your identity until some time ago. So tell me again, on what basis should we believe in your judgment?” Igor dragged the whole sofa closer to us and sat facing me.

While I was glaring at his face, my mother nodded vigorously.

“I agree with him. You have lived with those creatures. It seems like-,” she paused when she couldn’t find the correct word.

“Stockholm Syndrome,” Igor mumbled, and I rolled my eyes hard at him. Obviously, he looked it up.

“Some people fall in love with their captors,” he explained to my mother while I breathed in exhaustion.

“You are making up stories, and my mother is believing you. Tell me again, how is my mother’s situation any different from mine? She has been trapped here under a despicable ruler all her life. Do you think she is making this judgment for herself or just following your beliefs?” I knew my words would sting, but they were the right way to put into words that I know everything about Igor.

“So you think I’m not capable of understanding people?” My mom’s voice was low and carried sadness.

“Fine. Look me in the eye and tell me this man over here is the best man for me,” I said as I pointed my finger at Igor’s chest, and the tip of it accidentally brushed against his skin. He lowered his head and briefly stared at where I had t*ouched him before clearing his throat and stretching his neck.

My mom’s silence was another reason why he began to look anxious. I could tell he wanted and expected my mother to take his side.

“He is still better than Akin,” once again, she disappointed me when she stated that.

“You know what? I think it’s because you two have not spoken in private before. Get to know each other first and then decide,” my mom forced a smile onto her lips when begging me to spend time with him.

“There is no point in wasting my time, Mom! I’m not choosing him over Akin,” I shrugged and noticed the way Igor’s jaw clenched.

“Hm, I believe you don’t know something then. In our lair, we don’t accept rivals. We fight them and kill them to claim our mate,” he then said in his genuine tone, filled with menace and cruelty.

I just stared at his face, as I wanted to let him know that if he hurt Akin, I’d come after him.

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Chapter 424 They Planned It

After Igor made those threats, he walked out of the room, and I was finally left behind with my mother.

“Mom, please just give Akin a chance. With his el*egance and decency, he will make you accept him into our family too,” I was so confident that if anyone gave him just a minute, they would fall in love with him. My mom hadn’t even spoken to him, so how would she know who he truly is?

“I don’t need to. I know his looks and charms have you mesmerized but there are more than just looks we look forward to when accepting a partner,” she sighed and then grabbed the milk from the side. “Come on, drink it,” she said with a pout, reminding me of our conversation from earlier, where she told me that she had always wanted to give me milk and even tell me bedtime stories.

I know it mustn’t be easy for her to see me all grown up and realize my whole childhood is gone. But we were together, and that was enough for us.

I grabbed the milk out of her hands and chugged it down after taking several pauses and complaining about how weird the taste was. I never knew they were drinking and eating such things while trapped here.

“Now, go get changed so that we can rest,” she gave me a weak smile at the end and patted the back of my hand.

I gave her a nod and got up from the couch to quickly get ready for bed. The sooner I go to sleep, the quicker the night will pass and I will be able to meet Akin in the morning again.

I was in the bathroom when my mom knocked gently on the door to let me know she was leaving the room to get some water. By the time I had finished taking a shower and stepped out of the bathroom, I

was already sleepy.

However, I wasn't going to bed just yet. Because soon the door busted open and in came my mother angrily. Igor was trailing behind her, so I was confused about why he was back there.

"Mom, you look flustered. Is everything okay?" I asked as I approached her and held her hand tightly between my hands.

I noticed Igor staring at my naked l*egs since the nighty was barely covering my t*highs. If I knew he would be returning, I wouldn't have worn something like this. His scanning eyes would make me uncomfortable.

"You wanted me to give him a chance?" Mom asked as she faced me. The anger in her eyes was something I was surprised to see.

"Yes?" I murmured in bafflement. So, it was related to Akin? Did something happen again? "I found him in a questionable state with Talia," she hissed when finishing the sentence. I heard her, and where Igor let out a gasp, I didn't.

"Oh, he must be helping her," I didn't want to give out the whole situation with Talia to my mother when Igor was literally standing right beside us, but I let her know she shouldn't worry about those two.

"Beatrice! Open your eyes. He is cheating on you. She was naked, wearing a robe while being in his arms," she then explained to me what happened, but it didn't make me feel jealous or hurt. Worried would be the correct word to describe what I was feeling.

She was naked, and he probably gave her a robe to cover her body. What might have happened to her to be in this state?

I was concerned.

“It is nothing. He must be comforting her,” I said in agitation, trying to leave the room to meet up with Akin and ask him if Talia was okay, but Igor stepped in my way and blocked me from leaving.

“Igor! Get the f*uc*k out of my way,” I yelled as I demanded he leave the room. “First, lower your f*uc*king voice,” he muttered under his breath, adding, “your mother is not done with you yet.”

His angry gaze was him breaking his character. He was no longer hiding behind that goofy guy image. He looked and sounded forceful.

“You seem to have been under a spell of some sort. I am telling you that your mate was in such a state with Talia after leaving his coat on the site of the crime, and you are still defending him?” My mom expressed her worry by questioning my state of mind.

“Mom, trust me. I know he had done nothing wrong, okay?” I said.

“So you are not going to understand it in simple words, are you?” Igor shook his head after finally realizing his games wouldn’t work on me. I would never see Akin in the light that he was shedding on him.

“I am glad you found out,” I replied confidently. However, the way he was blocking the door and slowly squaring up, I was beginning to feel the threat in front of me.

“I tried to teach your daughter a nice way. I tried to make her see what kind of monster her mate is, but she is—beyond understanding. I am sorry, but I will have to take strict measures with her now,” Igor said to my mother directly, making a frown appear on my forehead.

He was going to use his strength against me. Oh, he can try.

“Let’s see who wins the tug of war then,” I said, and as I tried to walk in the direction of the door, my body felt lifeless, and I almost fell, but he held me in his arms and chuckled.

“You shouldn’t say big words. I don’t believe in bodily strength; the mind is our ultimate weapon. The one who can use his mind to plot a good plan will never be defeated. And you, my dear, have been drugged by the most powerful drug to ever exist. Now you are just a walking zombie and someone who will just

obey me like a good girl," he said as he forced me up and carried me in his arms.

I knew what was happening, but I couldn't defend myself anymore.

Chapter 435

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 435

Chapter 425 Already Mine (Igor Havoc)

Holding her in my arms for the first time was a moment that will never be replaced by anything.

She was sleeping peacefully in my arms, her eyes slightly open. I am sure her body wasn't able to move, but deep down inside, she was still awake. As I only turned to scoop her into my room and my bed, her mother ran past me to the door and spread her arms like an eagle.

"What are you doing, Melanie?" I asked with a stern look on my face. She was acting like a crazy person, blocking my way when I was in a hurry to take Beatrice to the room where she should be.

"You are not taking her anywhere," she aggressively raised her voice at me, glaring at me down and eyeing me to put her in the bed here.

"She is my mate. I can take her wherever I want," I hissed, trying to get past her, but she wouldn't budge.

"I said no. Firstly, you drug my daughter, and now you are taking away her chance to decide whether she wants you or not," she yelled angrily, making me glare back at her in annoyance.

"Because she was out of control. I didn't have a choice," I had to convince her that I wasn't going to hurt her daughter. It was much more difficult than I thought. I hoped Melanie would happily let me take Beatrice to bed, but here she was, creating a whole fuzz about it.

"Put my daughter down," she then pointed in the direction of the bed.

"Fine," I had to agree. All my hopes for the night drowned. I wouldn't want Melanie to run around telling everyone I had raped her daughter and the

princess weredragon. I rested Beatrice on the bed and Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

sighed, watching her before straightening my back.

“But I’ll keep her under the influence of this drug until we get rid of that a*sshole Alpha King,” I told Melanie, who waved her hand at me to step away from her daughter. She had instantly covered Beatrice in a blanket so that I couldn’t see her beautiful, resting body. She can act all in charge of her body for now. But it will only be a matter of time before I get my hands on her.

“Get out now,” she was shaking angrily as she made me leave. I spent the night in excitement despite the fact that I couldn’t do anything to her tonight. I was happy

about Akin being in my clutches. I woke up early to get Akin arrested, and it was even fun watching my men torture him. He wasn’t in much pain until I told him Beatrice had decided to accept me. After that point, Akin’s screams were filled with sweet agony.

“Everything is ready. Is Beatrice all set to go?” I entered Melanie’s room to let them know it was time. As I looked around for her, Melanie stepped in front of me to remind me she wouldn’t allow me to stare at her daughter for too long.

“Didn’t you want her to accept me?” I rolled my eyes at her baseless attempts to separate two lovebirds.

“By her choice. I can only tell her what I want. I will never force her. And right now, she is in a miserable state, and I wouldn’t allow anyone to take advantage of her. Beside, the trial of Alpha King Akin will make us certain if he truly is a monster or if we are mistaking something,” she said with a sigh.

“Oh,” I said, shocked, because I didn’t think there was a possibility of her accepting his innocence. I thought we were plotting against him together.

“Now, stop talking about your marriage with her. It is her decision,” Melanie was beginning to annoy me with her yammering.

I was only being nice to her until that Alpha King was dead.

“Hm,” I was speechless because I was holding in my plans that I didn’t want to disclose out of a frenzy.

“Can we leave now?” She then asked me, and I nodded.

“Sure,” I nodded, obviously hiding the fact that the instant Akin is taken care of, I’m marrying Beatrice. Even if it means that I have to apply force. I agreed, and that’s when Beatrice walked out of the bathroom, wearing a dress that complimented her beauty. I couldn’t help but keep staring at her.

It wasn’t my fault that I had been trapped in this lair while my mate was out there with those sadistic brothers. I wasn’t given a chance to spend time with her or make her know how I am and that I can keep her happy. She looked lifeless, forced to follow our leads, as her mind was still sleeping.

“We will need someone to carry her to the ground and then help her sit down,” I said as I watched Beatrice almost trip.

“Just remember, no one falsely accuses anyone today. I don’t want innocent blood on our hands. Besides, that man is my daughter’s love. I don’t want her to hate me if we falsely kill this man,” Melanie was only concerned about herself and her daughter. What about me?

“Don’t worry. I told you I’m certain that man is our guy. He had been harassing our people and had even killed an innocent nanny after—,” I didn’t continue because I knew she understood what I was saying.

“Anyway, let’s go. She needs to rest,” Melanie then mumbled after reaching

Beatrice and gently holding her arm. We had to actually call for help to support Beatrice, as Melanie was making sure I didn’t touch her daughter or get closer to her.

It was at this point that she was beginning to make me reconsider whether I wanted to keep her alive. If she wasn’t in the picture, Beatrice would have already spent a night with me.

Soon we will have left the rooms and mansion to arrive at the Royal Gardens, where I had planned to execute Akin right after his trial and right before Beatrice’s eyes. Once she sees her lover die, she will break down even more. The more vulnerable she is, the easier it is to take her.

Chapter 436

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 436

Chapter 426-The Public Trial (Igor Havoc)

“This man over here killed that nanny and that innocent child, but fortunately, the kid survived,” I said as I walked around, addressing my people.

“So the witness is alive,” Melanie had come to the front to discuss the matters.

There were a few older people in our lair who were silently listening to us. They wouldn't be making much difference, but because Beatrice had returned, the crown being returned to her was already in discussion.

Without it, I would have been able to make a decision all by myself. But now I had to rely on the people's words.

“This man has ruined our peace ever since he stepped into our lair. He came here to

deliver our princess to us and expected us to accept him. He needs to realize he cannot use our kindness on us,” I yelled as I pointed my finger at him.

His eyes were stuck on Beatrice. I wanted to scoop them out for even lying to my gorgeous mate.

I was so annoyed that they were only bobbing their heads and not yelling at us to just end him. These people are dumb. “What about the boy? We can bring him here,” Melanie, being very annoying, once again broke my attention to her.

“We would have only if he was not in a coma,” I said, rolling my eyes her way, eyeing her to not interrupt again.

“Oh, then we can bring the girls to give their statements,” Melanie didn't get the hint and continued intervening in the trial.

“We will. In fact, they have already said what they saw and who they saw many times. But we will call them here again,” I muttered under my breath.

“Let me take a stand for myself,” It was then that Akin straightened his back while still in chains and demanded a fair trial.

I noticed everyone staring at him in silence. He knew he had charm and looks, and he wasn't afraid of using them. His calmness brought attention to him.

“If you are going to do this trial, I should be given a chance to defend myself,” he was saying without displaying any pain from the silver chains. His eyes were still stuck on my mate.

“You are a criminal. You will not be given any—,” I hadn’t even finished when Melanie jumped in.

This lady was getting on my nerves. She was so against the idea of her daughter being with that man that she didn’t even talk to him the whole time, and all of a sudden, when we are finally this close to getting rid of him, she is coming to his defense.

“Fine. Let’s see how you can defend yourself against such heinous accusations,” Melanie said with an eye roll. Her gestures and harsh tone didn’t matter because, by the end, she was giving him a chance to turn the table around.

“Melanie,” I muttered under my breath, grunting.

“Are you sure that’s what you want to do? You are giving this maniac a chance to fool us,” I tried to make a final attempt to make her realize what she was doing, but it went in vain. Her love for her daughter was now blinding her.

“I’m sure I’m doing the right thing. If he is really innocent, I wouldn’t want him killed. His family will be waiting for him,” Melanie had stepped closer to speak to me in murmurs while the audience was anticipating the next phase of the trial.

“Since when do you care about his family? And the same family who ate your son?” It stinks that I have to remind her what they did to her son.

“It doesn’t matter. They can be criminals, but I’m not. They can be heartless, but I’m not,” she argued, making me look into her eyes and realize she was getting angrier with me.

“Fine. Let’s do it then. I’m sure you will regret giving this man a chance,” I said, giving a jerk to my coat to fix it.

“Go ahead say what you have to say in your defense,” I said as I stepped aside and gave a clear view to the audience to look at him. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“I’m innocent,” he stated loudly. “If you don’t believe me, why don’t you ask the cops if they found any evidence of me being present on the scene of the crime where the nanny was brutally murdered?” He tried to be clever with me.

I knew he would ask for evidence and proof.

“Oh, about that—we actually have witnesses who would love to tell us what happened near the river where your coat was found,” I smirked as I said that.

Everyone began to nod as they recalled the girl’s testimony.

“That’s not what happened that day? I was called over to help one of them, and when I arrived—,” Akin sounded anxious and irritated when trying to defend himself.

“So you are admitting to being there that day?” I smiled when I caught him.

“But they lied about everything else,” he defensively yelled, and everyone looked disappointed in him.

“Calling out victims, tsk tsk tsk!” I shook my head, reminding him how horrible he sounded when trying to make the victims look like liars.

“This man over here wants us to call a victim, so let’s do just that,” I then played my last card.

Akin looked confused, probably wondering what I had that made me so confident that he would lose to me.

“Let’s call Talia here, whose boyfriend he killed mercilessly last night,” I turned my whole body to the side where she was standing and witnessed it all.

The look of shock on Akin’s face made me smile to myself. He really thought he was the hero saving the world.

“What murder? What boyfriend?” Akin gulped, watching Talia join us. Melanie had a look on her face that yelled that she was putting pieces together.

Now she would realize what she saw last night was more than just an affair between Akin and Talia.

Chapter 437

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 437

Chapter 427-The Fragile Protest (Akin Spade)

I was shocked to see Talia being called to testify against me. Everything looked off. I was beginning to wonder if I was really helping her or if she was helping Igor trap me.

“Tell our kind Talia how this man killed your boyfriend last night and made you promise that you only belong to him,” it was outrageous what Igor said. My head shifted to Talia, who nodded without displaying any hesitation.

“Last night when me and my boyfriend were having se*x, Alpha King Akin came out of nowhere and began to beat up my boyfriend,” she said, beginning to whimper. Right off the bat, I knew she was reading the script Igor gave her.

“That is not true. She asked me to help her, so I went outside and saw this man forcing himself on her while she was struggling to get out of his grasp. I saved her life. I didn’t do it for myself,” I shouted, but from the very beginning, everybody has picked a side. They have decided to believe in their own kind.

“No! I never asked him to come for my help. He’s been obsessed with me ever since he came here. He didn’t want me with anybody else,” Talia lied shamelessly, and when it was time, she made eye contact with me, turned her face to the other side, and bit her tongue.

“That’s a lie. She wanted me to come for her aid,” I was shocked but also lost because I could have sworn when she needed my help, she felt genuine.

“Aid for what? She was not in trouble,” Igor mentioned, sparing a quick, spiteful glance at Talia, who looked hesitant under the scrutiny of his gaze. No! She didn’t play with me. He was playing with her. She must be saying all this for some reason.

“Now that we all know what happened and how he hurt our man and also tried cheating on our princess, I don’t think there is anything left for us to see or hear,” Igor finished his nonsense with lies, and everyone seemed to have agreed with him.

“Talia! Tell me, why are you lying?” I tried to directly speak to her, but she was snatched away when Igor stepped between us and the guards took her to the side.

“You are still trying to speak to her?” Igor shook his head in disbelief and then clicked his tongue, saying, “I wonder what a fool would pick her over Beatrice.”

“You know very well that I didn’t do anything,” I hissed as my body started feeling heat from the pressure. “I’ll never let you accomplish whatever your plans are for Beatrice,” my voice was heavy and rough.

“And what can you even do? You are trapped her. No! actually, you are going to die here,” Igor had a hidden smirk on his face when facing me, but as soon as he gave his back to me and faced his people again, he had the same look of concern on his face from before.

“Now, with that being said, we have to punish this a*sshole and let these werewolves know we are not their toys. They had once caged us, accused us, and you know what else?” He paused just after intriguing them, “One of his brothers ate our Prince,” he finished, and gasps filled the air. “They were feeding on our innocent prince while these brothers used Princess Beatrice as a s*ex slave,” he then pointed at Beatrice, who looked too numb to even object.

There was no way she was coming to her senses and not speaking up for herself. “That is a lie,” I screamed, but someone threw a soda can at me, and soon they all began to trash me.

“Beatrice!” I yelled for her, wanting to know what they had done to her.

“I understand your frustration,” Igor said, raising his hands to calm them down, “We are all angry with them. Hence, we must end this today. I say we burn him right here or behead him right now.”

His statement was met with applause. Everyone was so convinced that I was a monster that they didn’t want to keep me alive for a day.

My concern wasn’t even about myself, but Beatrice. I wondered what they would do to her after getting rid of me.

“Yes, do it!” someone yelled, and others began to chant after her. The crowd was overly excited and anticipating my death.

My heart was beginning to pound louder than ever. Now that danger was facing me, I was beginning to look for all the possible ways to fight.

“Set him on fire,” someone yelled while Igor grabbed the alcohol bottle to drench me with it.

Before he could even take a step near me, the crowd went silent at the shaky voice of Beatrice.

“NO!” Her voice was barely audible, even when she seemed to be using all her strength. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“Huh?” Melanie turned to look at her daughter. Beatrice tried getting up, but her body fell again. Everyone was looking her way in confusion. It wasn’t a secret that she didn’t seem okay.

“No! Nobody tou—ches my Ak—in,” she whimpered, holding onto the guard’s hand and supporting her body up from her seat.

“What is wrong with her? She looks sick,” someone from the crowd mentioned, and Igor’s muscles stiffened.

“She is sick because of this man. I don’t think she understands what is going on here. We should not delay,” Igor instantly intervened to get the process going when someone from the guards yelled.

“Our princess wants to address something,”

I noticed the way Igor turned their way. If looks could kill, this guard would have been dead by now.

“We are wasting time,” Igor shrugged, looking at everyone and hoping someone would take his side. Beatrice slowly made her way towards me, and as soon as she was facing me, she dropped to her knees.

“Beatrice!” I gasped, and so did her mother, but Beatrice turned to her with teary eyes and dismissed her support.

"I know my Ak-in is innocent," she whispered, staring at me with her beautiful big eyes.

Chapter 438

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 438

Chapter 428-He Is An A*sshole (Helel Spade)

"Gwen, what is this?" I grabbed the phone out of Zane's hands and shoved it in her face, making her stare at the screen and tell me what I was seeing.

"I don't know," she began to step away from me, her eyes reading the texts and noticing other details of the text.

"I don't want to be that person, but I think we should just finish this argument. She wants care and shelter; she deserves one," Reign tried to interrupt us, but a hard gaze from Maddox made her change her statement. "I mean, I am against the idea of an evil portrayal of Zane and everything that has been going on."

"Gwen! Answer me," I demanded, glaring angrily her way.

"I didn't send it," she finally answered and shook her head very calmly. "I don't even have my cellphone."

Everybody shared a confusing glance after her claims were brought to life. I do remember that she was without her cellphone when she arrived here.

"I left my phone back at the mansion accidentally. So, this is definitely not me texting Zane," there it goes, another issue. "What?" I asked in confusion. "Colt, give her number a call."

I wasn't going to let this matter slide this time. This has been ongoing for some time, and as much as I wanted to stay away from everyone and all these issues to cope alone, I wasn't given a chance. Hence, I must end this battle today.

Colt nodded and started dialing her number.

It rang.

I looked her way and noticed how she looked confused for a minute before she turned to Maddox with her quizzical stares. “Why do you have my cellphone?” Her question baffled Maddox into stepping away and looking through his phone.

“I—,” Maddox gulped as he pulled out her phone from his pocket, and a horrid look took over his face. He seemed to have been stuck with terror.

The way he was staring at everyone’s faces while gulping made him look guilty.

“Maddox! Why do you have her cellphone?” I asked him, but much more nicely. There was no way Maddox would do something like that.

“I don’t know,” he stuttered.

“See, I didn’t send those messages. These brothers are busy portraying me wrong,” Gwen was now yelling at the top of her lungs. “They act like they care and didn’t want me to leave, but behind our backs, they are planning all sorts of nasties.”

“Gwen! Go back to the room,” I yelled after I realized it was going downhill pretty quickly. Maddox hadn’t spoken a word. He looked like he was in a state of shock and wouldn’t be able to come out of it anytime soon.

“Oh shit,” Colt scratched his neck while Reign turned her body to the other side. I am sure it wasn’t easy for her to see her mate go through this moment.

“It is not his fault,” Zane suddenly spoke up, stepping forward and snatching the phone out of Maddox’s hands.

“I was the one who sent those messages and then slipped this phone in Maddox’s pocket to make him look guilty,” his confession had too many holes in it. Nobody looked convinced, but he was admitting it from his own mouth.

“If you wanted him to look guilty, why did you accept that it was you who shoved it into his pocket?” I asked, but Zane shrugged.

“I am an a*sshole; I changed my mind,” the tears in his eyes as he flashed me a broken smile crumbled my heart.

I wondered what happened to the good old days when we used to be such great friends. Spending time transitioning and chasing each other for fun was no longer an option.

We were growing apart pretty quickly, too.

“Get out,” I said to Zane as I pointed my hand at the door.

He didn’t even resist and walked out of the cabin while leaving Gwen’s phone behind. I could tell everyone else was looking at me like I was the one in the wrong here. “He admitted,” I said, not wanting to make eye contact with any of them. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“You know why he did. This witch has left her phone in my pocket. He was only defending me,” Maddox’s voice cracked as he questioned my ability to see right and wrong.

“I am aware of your feelings, Maddox, but she is pregnant with my child. I cannot leave her on her own.” I tried to make him understand, but he only shook his head to dismiss my claims.

“You would rather leave your brothers; I get it,” he nodded his head, taking steps away from me.

“Maddox—,” soon he had walked out, and I was left with a broken heart and a mess of a life.

“Hey, I know you are feeling down and struggling, but the future holds all the solutions to our sorrows. Don’t worry, I will look after them,” Reign whispered as she stepped after them, leaving me and Colt behind.

“I just don’t get it,” Colt mumbled.

“There is something wrong here,” he then added before he shook his head to stop talking, “I will go follow them.”

With those words leaving his mouth, he, too, left. Now I was left alone with no one but myself. Gwen had been in her room, and I didn’t want to go check on her.

‘Do you think Beatrice will get mad at us for all this?’ Hel asked.

'I honestly don't know anymore. She wanted me to take care of Gwen. I hope she will be happy when she finds out I did keep my promise,' I sighed sadly.

'But we lost our brothers while doing so,' Hel mumbled, and while I agreed with him, I began to feel uneasy the next moment. 'I trust Gwen,' I don't know what happened, but I said it almost out of the blue. 'I feel like she is not lying,' as I finished my yammering, I turned my head and saw Gwen peering at me. Her arrival made me trust her and not my brothers.

Chapter 439

Chapter 439

Chapter 429 Should Trust The Baby Momma. (Helel Spade)

"Can I speak to you?" Gwen walked out of the room after spending hours alone. Ever since my brothers left, I had been feeling very uneasy in the cabin. It saddened me that everything was falling apart so quickly. If only I had rejected her the instant I felt the mate bond with her, all this mess would have been prevented. And there were Beatrice and Akin. They had been gone for days, and I couldn't help but wonder if she had found solace in his arms.

I knew my brother very well. So, I wouldn't be surprised if she had fallen for someone like him. Akin is the best one out there. He is everything she has been looking for in all of us. But that didn't mean it didn't hurt me to think of them being together.

"I will expect you to confess, and if that's not what you are here for, I don't think there is any need for any sort of talk," I said, without raising my head to look her way.

"You want me to confess to something I didn't do?" She sounded a little annoyed. "Gwen! Then what is it that you want to speak about?" I asked in a frustrated tone.

"I don't want you and your brothers to fight because of me, Helel," she started off strong and managed to get my attention right away.

"I know a lot has happened, and somehow I am looking like a bad person here. And I don't blame you for it. I came

out of nowhere after my story ended and expected to be accepted. I wish we hadn't made that mistake; I wish we hadn't made this ba—by," it must have been hard for her to say that about our baby because when I looked over to her, I found big tears in her eyes and her stare stagnant at her belly as she rubbed

it. "When I found out I was pregnant; I was so happy that I didn't realize how much stress it would cause you. I wish I knew and hadn't fallen in love with this baby already," she sniffled as she fought to not cry.

"What are you trying to say?" I asked, and she took a deep breath.

"If I hadn't craved for this baby—I would have aborte—," her words didn't only make her cry, but I also jumped to my feet and briskly approached her.

"Don't make our baby feel like he is coming into this world against the will of his parents," I said with much difficulty.

It wasn't easy for me to accept her, but she was the mother of my child, and although there was a lot of issues between her and my brothers, I had to keep it all under check until she gave birth to my baby.

"But I know you believe your brothers over me. Hele! I am not sure why Zane is against me to the point that he is lying, but trust me, there is something wrong with your brothers. Maddox had my phone. He texted all those things to Zane, and instead of making him own up to his mistakes, Zane started defending him. The two of them are trying to—," she kept yammering until I had to hush her down. "You are talking about my brothers, Gwen. Leave them for me. I will speak to them and get to the bottom of this matter," as soon as I said that, she frowned.

"So you don't trust my words then," she shook her head in disbelief. I didn't understand what she wanted from me because one moment she was telling me she knew I didn't believe her, and the next moment she was acting shocked that I didn't believe her.

"Gwen! If you don't want me to lose my mind, please leave it alone for the time being," I said and slouched down on the couch again. I was so tired of these back- and-forth arguments.

Wasn't it enough that I lost Beatrice? Why were they not letting me cope with the loss of peace already?

“Fine. I will be in my room. Do your research, but I know what will happen. Your brothers will lay a perfect trap for me and make me look like a bad person,” she exclaimed before storming back into the room.

After spending a few minutes in silence, I thought about giving a call to Maddox. It was just that I couldn’t stop thinking about him for all these months.

He was really innocent and had always been seen as the black sheep of the family because of all the drug use he was involved in. He claimed he started using all that stuff to run away from the nightmares.

I believed him.

It was time he told me what was going on—why are he and Zane against Gwen so much?

“Hello?” Maddox answered from the other side tiredly. He must have been sleeping or crying, I don’t know. But the tone of his voice was heavy.

“Maddox!” I said, and he scoffed sarcastically from the other side.

“I am glad you still remember my name. I was thinking maybe your new mate has made you forget about us entirely,” his taunts were justified as I had not been able to spend time with them. I wouldn’t say I was completely responsible for it because every time I tried calling any of them, they would have hung up on me.

Except for Akin. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“I remember you all. There is no way my heart will beat and I will not remember my family,” it sucks that I have to constantly remind them I love them still, but they never said a word of kindness to me.

“Huh! Then why did you hurt us so much?” Maddox almost yelled, but then held his emotions in check.

“I don’t know how—but—I know I did,” I lowered my head and sighed.

“I want to meet you and speak to you. There has been something weighing on my heart, and I finally feel like I should talk about it,” I said, feeling the few seconds’ pauses from him.

“Fine. I will let you know when we are meeting,” Maddox hung up right after that. At least I will get him to understand why I did what I did to Zane

Chapter 440

Chapter 440

Chapter 430 It's Ending (Beatrice Dismay)

My head was all fuzzy, and everything around me was a blur, but I knew for a fact that if I didn't put myself together right now, I would lose Akin. Just the sight of him in chains and binds was enough to make me break every bone in my body to defend him.

I don't know how or when it happened, but my feelings for him seemed stronger than anything at the moment. I'm certain it was the drug making me feel all the hidden feelings, and I wasn't complaining. “Beatrice is not feeling well. She should take her back to her room and let her rest,” Igor grabbed my arm and secretly forced pressure on it when making blunt eye contact with me.

“No! I'm not letting you sacrifice my mate,” I grunted, barely holding myself up. But every time I realized my delay in responses was pushing Akin to death, I jolted myself awake and struggled to keep my posture intact.

“Perhaps Beatrice wants to stay here and watch her abuser get killed. Because, as I said, this man had fed upon our prince,”

Igor took it as far as to blame Akin for everything. His grip around my arm was tight as he added, “And not to mention, they have tamed our princess.”

That sent shivers down many spines, as they proved it when they gasped and began yammering in whispers. “Oh, no! That's not a good thing,” one of the watchers said as she hugged her husband in fear.

“That's a lie,” I tried yelling, but only a few words were able to escape my lips.

“What are you doing, Igor?” My mother briskly made her way in our direction and held his wrist. “Let go of my daughter.”

I noticed the anger in her eyes as she looked offended that he was holding me by force.

"It seems like Mother Dear has been manipulated by a tamed princess," Igor then smirked secretly when dragging my mother in the mud as well.

"Your highness, may I have a word with you alone?" Vincent instantly stepped closer to whisper in Igor's ears, who shook his head and refused to step away from the crowd that he was hyping up. "Later," Igor replied.

"F*uc*king let go of her," Akin finally yelled as he grabbed all the courage.

His eyes were beginning to change color, but because he was in heavy chains, he wasn't able to let his wolf take over. "Now tell me, people, what do you want?" Igor yelled, and as soon as my mother tried to come closer, he eyed one of his guards to seize her.

"How dare you t*ouch me! Do you not remember who I am?" Mom yelled when the guard grasped her wrist and handcuffed her in silver chains. The guard miserably looked over at Igor, who reassured him through his gaze that everything was fine.

"It's alright. After this maniac dies, we will get our princess and queen broken free from their chains," Igor mentioned.

"It's not true. This man is lying," I yelled, hissing at Igor.

"How do we know that? You came back with someone who had imprisoned us for years. The same man who ate your brother. We don't believe anyone is capable of having such a big heart to accept someone like that," the lady from the crowd yelled, and the elders nodded as it did seem weird.

But they didn't know how much these brothers had done for me.

"This man punished his parents for doing all those things to our kind, and you want him dead?" I almost cried when I begged for mercy for Akin.

"That's her manipulation talking. He only did that because he wanted to tame her, and look! He had done it," Igor continued, lying about everything.

I was once again losing my senses. It was still a miracle that I kept myself awake for that long. It was sad that he premeditated it all.

Knowing well that after being drugged, I wouldn't be able to make clear statements or defend Akin.

“But how will we get her out of his love spell?” one of the old men asked Igor, who obviously was waiting for that particular query.

“I’m glad you asked,” Igor smirked. Akin was beginning to move around and fight the chains more than ever.

I’m sure he also acknowledged the evilness of Igor’s actions.

“There is only one way to do so,” as Igor began to explain his plan to the crowd, someone yelled.

“Maybe killing the cruel Alpha King will help her get out of the trance?” the woman asked, and Igor shook his head. I was now confused about what he was going to suggest because I thought that was his plan.

“That is just a part of the plan to get her back. The rest comes with a little bit of— my help. Since she was my mate originally, mating with her will help her come out of the love spell of this evil man and be

herself again—be our princess that we have been waiting for all his time,” Igor’s grasp around my arm tightened when I began protesting after hearing his evil intentions towards me.

“No! You are not t*ouching my daughter against her will,” my mother was yelling and screaming from the side, but the guards were holding her back.

“You are a bastard,” I muttered, watching him frown at my words.

“I don’t like how disobedient you are. I’ll teach you all the manners once I drag you into my bed,” Igor hissed, standing so close by Akin that only he and I could hear the true tone of his words. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“Over my dead body,” Akin grunted, closing his eyes and beginning to groan weirdly. I wondered what happened to him. Maybe he was trying to fight the silver chains and force his wolf to come out, but that didn’t seem to be the only thing happening here.

Igor too noticed that Akin was now using too much of his strength, and, in no time, he would probably free himself from the chains.

“Vincent, give him more wolfbane or just kill him,” Igor instantly took matters into his own hands and ordered Vincent while he turned to look at me and muttered, “And you are coming with me to my bedroom now.”