

# Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Chapter 461 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Chapter 461

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Chapter 451 On My Throne

“Mom! Don’t speak to him or argue with him until I am there, okay?” I told her in a worried tone, feeling my heart skipping beats inside my chest.

Akin frowned, whispering to me and asking me what had happened. “Okay, but it will take you time to come here. Why don’t you use Ace’s powers to come over?” she suggested, and I liked the idea.

“I will do that,” I said, and I hung up to get ready for the next mission. I could tell from my mother’s desperation that she was scared of Zane.

Once I had ended the call with her, I straightened my back to face Akin.

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“Zane is in the dragon’s lair,” I muttered through a clenched jaw. My h\*ands were itchy from the desire to slap Zane. His arrival in my home was a threat he wanted to pass. And I got the message.

“What the f\*uc\*k!” Akin hissed. “You don’t worry; I will come with you. We will together take care of this matter and make sure the lair remains safe from his evil plans,” Akin was quick enough to offer me water to calm me down.

I was having too many thoughts and worries when I imagined what could possibly make Zane think paying a visit to my home was a good idea.

“I have to leave right now,” I told Akin as I followed him to the living room. “What’s happening?” Helel rushed inside and questioned us when he watched us looking all depressed.

“Zane is in the dragon’s lair,” Akin told him because I was too consumed by anger to say a word. Helel’s jaw clenched as he openly displayed his hatred towards someone who took their brother from them.

“Then why are we still standing here?” Helel asked.

“We should leave. I will take the private jet—,” as Akin began to speak, I shook my head to dismiss his offer.

“I cannot wait for that long. My mom seemed worried. It is not easy for her to see her son’s eater like this. And knowing Zane, I am sure he is giving them hell. I will make use of Ace’s powers and fly over to reach them in time while Akin can join me in his jet later,” I explained, making it clear somebody needs to stay behind with Gwen. Zane was very clever, and it could be his way of separating us from Gwen and probably hurting her.

So far, Zane has not exposed his true mission to any of us. At one point, it looked like he wanted to be the King of the World, but that would be too obvious.

“I am not letting you go over there all by yourself. Zane is crazy. We never know what he is up to,” Akin disagreed. He held my h\*and to stop me from walking towards the exit.

“You have to trust me that I will take care of it. Just take the jet and come as soon as you can. But I need to go right now,” I gently patted the back of his h\*and before freeing my h\*and from his grasp. He looked so worried and upset that he was not able to join me instantly.

I could take him with me and make him ride me, but that would consume a lot of my energy. Considering I can only stay in my full dragon form for a few minutes, it will reduce the full transition timing even more. I will be taking a few minutes break now and then to transition into full form again.

It was already going to take time, so I couldn’t bring myself to delay anymore. “Fine. But you will not argue with him. Try to avoid him as much as you can, okay?” Akin cupped my face, and the instant he did that, Helel swiftly looked away.

“I will take care of myself,” I reassured Akin, but I don’t know how much of it he believed. He knew I would do the exact opposite and end up fighting Zane. But he had to give me the benefit of the doubt.

He planted a gentle k\*iss on my l\*ips before he parted with me to the mountains to watch me transition and fly away.

The car ride was filled with silence and anxiousness. Our own once-friend is now our big enemy. Now that I'm thinking about past happenings, I could clearly see Zane was behind them.

Huia went missing on his watch. He had planned it all. From lying about me to Helel and even blaming Gwen, he had planned it all perfectly.

He was the one who constantly suggested we take the white dagger from Helel. Because he knew he would not be able to get it himself as long as the dagger was with Helel.

Akin stood in the back while I took off my clothes and transitioned. Letting Ace out after taking off the pendant felt so amazing. I had kept the pendant tied to my anklet to keep it safe. As I flew away, I watched Akin stand down and look at me with much worry.

I am going to miss him a lot.

The journey was h\*ard now that I was alone. I would land in the mountains and find guards standing there with clothes and food. Akin was keeping track of my location and would call certain areas and order the guards to take care of me when I was there. I had not expected that much love from him, even when I knew he would treat me special.

It took me a whole day, and by the time I reached the Midwest, I was extremely tired.

My body was aching as I had used my wings way too much to fly at a speed that I had never done before. Now that I was near home, I was already exhausted. But that didn't stop me from keeping going. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

The black little dress I was given could barely cover my t\*highs. Once I arrived at the castle, I saw my mother at the door with Vincent.

It was obvious that my mother didn't even want to go inside and face him. "I am so glad you are here," she whispered, approaching me and holding my h\*ands.

"Where is he?" I asked her anxiously. "He is inside, waiting for you on the royal throne," she muttered under her breath, turning her face away.

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Chapter 452 He Saw The Mark

I entered the castle to find Zane, and there he was, sitting on the high chair. Some of our girls were dancing in front of him to please him. They all looked miserably scared of him but kept a forced smile on their lips.

He was drinking and leaning back in the chair, his legs stretched out. I can't believe he was so happy after killing his brother.

As I briskly made my way to the DJ, I gestured at him to stop the music.

"Stop this nonsense," I yelled, watching Zane from far away. He straightened his back in the chair and raised the glass of wine in his hand.

Title of the document

"It seems like my mate doesn't like seeing me enjoy myself with someone other than her," he commented with a smirk on his lips.

It was already a victory for him that I ran like a headless chicken to arrive here. And seeing me angry gave him another reason to think he had won.

I looked around and found men in black around him. Those were his guards now. The alpha king, who used to hate criminals, was now surrounded by them. And was, in fact, one of them now.

"Hey, my sweet mate," he tilted his head and said with a grin. The innocence in his eyes had disappeared.

Or should I say he was not caring about innocents anymore?

I briskly walked closer to him and snatched the glass out of his hand to slam it on the floor. It shattered, and silence struck everyone. The girls began to run out of the mansion, and now it was just Zane, his guards and I. Even when I told Akin I would not argue with Zane, it didn't make sense for me to come here and sit silently. This was my lair. I would not let him do whatever shitty things he wants to do.

“Hmm, you seemed angry. I was only watching them dance, but in my head— I was with you. Don’t be jealous,” he murmured dramatically, with a fake pout on his lips.

He was insolent before, but now he was intolerable.

“You! Why did you come here?” I yelled, pointing my finger at his chest.

“Why? I cannot meet my mother-in-law?” he frowned when questioning me.

I had to take a deep breath to calm down in order to have a talk with him. But every time I heard him talk, I imagined listening to Maddox ask him why he killed him. And it made me lose control.

“Listen to me,” I hunched over and grabbed his collar, pulling him forward in the chair, “I am not your mate and I will never be.”

His smile began to fade away, and a mist of red color covered his eyes. That shine was not tears of sadness but anger.

“We will see about that,” he muttered, looking down to stare at my hands and clearly expressing his displeasure with the fact that I was disrespecting him.

His guards took a step forward, but after getting a hand gesture from him, they stood back.

“No! we will not because there is no chance I will accept someone as horrible and disgusting as you,” it felt so good watching him look enraged. It showed my words were able to cause him hurt and anguish.

“Don’t say big words when I have what it takes to kill the powerful mates you got back at home,” he whispered, causing my skin to be covered in goosebumps.

“Those mates of mine are your brothers. Do you not feel bad—,” I haven’t finished when he began to yell at me.

“No, I don’t feel bad at all. Don’t you see that I am an evil entity? You and I are both meant to be together. We are supposed to take over the world, but you are too busy convincing everyone and yourself that you are a hero when, in reality, you will soon turn evil. If not like me, worse than me,” as he screamed

those words at me, I let go of his collars and slapped him h\*ard enough to make the noise of the slap echo through the castle.

“Listen to me, you—,” he got up from the chair and held my arm to mutter something hateful when his eyes traveled to my neck. I immediately knew where he was looking.

“What is this?” he yelled while I tried freeing my arm from his grasp. His aura tensed up as he asked me about the mark on my neck.

“Step back from me,” I placed my h\*ands on his chest to push him away when he grasped my arms and pulled me over his chest.

“You got yourself marked?” he hissed, digging his face into my neck and sniffing the mark.

“Akin marked you?” The look of shock and horror on his face when reality struck him scared me for a moment.

“YOU ARE MY MATE. I will f\*uc\*king kill him for trying to take you away from me,” he yelled, shaking my body vigorously.

“You wil—,” I opened my m\*outh to protest when he wrapped his arms around my back by force and crashed his l\*ips over mine.

“L—” I began to put up a fight, but his guards quickly surrounded us to make sure nobody could get in the middle and stop him.

“My mark should be here,” he broke the k\*iss himself and uttered. I was petrified of what his next move was going to be, and as soon as he buried his face in my neck again, I felt a new wave of energy surge through me.

Ace took over and pushed him back, breaking the circle his guards had made around us and slamming Zane over the wall.

“WE ARE NOT YOUR PUPPETS AND WE ARE DEFINITELY NOT YOUR MATES,” I yelled, saying what Ace wanted to say. His men approached him, but he had gotten up on his feet by himself. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“Then I will make sure you are left deprived of any love from your other mates as well,” Zane yelled, probably having a h\*ard time with the fact that I was able to fight him off.

“It has only begun now, but this step of getting marked by Akin has only enraged me,” his threat made its way into my ear, and I felt like something bad was about to happen.

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Chapter 453 He Wants Rough S\*ex.

After my fight with Zane, I left to hold my mother’s h\*and and walk her into the mansion and to her room.

Zane had become so selfishly arrogant that he didn’t care that my mother had been standing at the door because of him.

He just wanted fun. And he would get it even if it meant he would have to watch someone suffer.

“Is he leaving?” Mom asked, making sure she was looking into my eyes to not miss out on any details.

Title of the document

“Mom! He is like that leech that won’t leave until it has s\*ucked out all your blood. But I assure you, I’ll also not leave until he is gone, okay?” I asked my mom while holding her by her shoulders.

She faintly nodded, and then a look of exhaustion took place on her face. I couldn’t help myself but to ask her what she was thinking because she kept stealing eyes from me.

“What did he say to you?” It wasn’t h\*ard to understand that whatever was bothering my mother was related to Zane.

“He told your mother all the way—how the brothers have – had i\*ntercourse with you. In fact, he went on with so many details that we didn’t want to—,” Vincent lowered his head as he too felt awkward telling me what Zane had told them.

The shock would be a smaller word. I was beyond angry and disgusted with Zane. He says he loves me. Will anyone tell their lover's secret business to the world?

"He is lying," I stated without saying another word, loudly. I didn't have to bow down to his games. But that also didn't mean I would spare him.

"I'll go speak to him and see what he wants from us," I said, and as I turned around to leave, I found Vincent clearing his throat again. So, I knew he had something to say. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

"He said he told you what he wanted. There will be a deal or deaths. He told the entire lair that if you accept him, he will stop the killings," This was another shocker I got. He came here to terrorize my people only so that he could make them convince me.

He knew they would be scared of him, so he was using their fright against me. "And let me guess, you guys want me to accept him!" I nodded my head after whispering a little.

"No!" My mother vigorously shook her head and voiced her opinion.

"I would never want you to be with that devil. Just stay with Akin. He is the best a mother could ever ask for her daughter," my mom said with a smile on her lips when mentioning Akin.

Even I was able to smile through stress. He had really made his way into everyone's hearts. And that made me scared of losing him way more than ever. I don't know how I will live if I lose.

"I will go out and have a word with him," after giving my mother a satisfactory smile for not asking me to sacrifice myself, I left the room once again to find the man from hell.

As I walked through the hallways to reach the last place I'd left him, I got startled by the sudden arrival of Zane.

He popped his head out from behind the wall before he came out entirely and blocked my way.



“Usually, love quarrels end with wild s\*ex against the wall or on the counter of the kitchen. But I’m assuming that’s not happening since you are not accepting the reality of our identities,” he smirked, taking steps my way while I didn’t even back down.

I was not letting him know he could take control over me. He was trying his best to make me just like him, but that’s not who I was. I didn’t even want to be near the negativity.

“You told all the rubbish to my lair and my mother. What are you trying to do here? Have you not caused us all enough trouble that now you are here to remind them that the devil who ate her son wants to be with her daughter?” I asked with much attitude.

I would have never said it. Had he not killed his own brother and so many innocent people?

“You are lucky I’m not ripping your heart out. After I saw the mark on your neck, all I could think of was to behead you. As for the killing of your brother. Isn’t it unfair that you used to tell Maddox he was not at fault in that case, but you are accusing me of the same thing here? Hypocrite, much?”

The grin on his lips said he was proud of himself for catching me in hypocrisy. “Don’t compare yourself to Maddox. Rules might indeed be different for him since he was never an evil person like you,” I hissed, straightening my back and raising my chin when he stopped just a foot away from me.

He hunched over and leveled his face with mine.

“You look so f\*uc\*king s\*exy when you are angry,” he whispered. “But keep that attitude for now. Your stubbornness will cause the deaths of many. The countdown has begun. And if you still feel like you want to save everyone, reject Akin and come to me. I’ll stop the killings the moment we mate,” his tone was soft and filled with seduction.

But it didn’t do much damage to my brain. My body, however, still felt a wave of chills run down my spine.

I was still his mate, so his strong urge to have s\*ex with me was giving me goosebumps.

“And that will never happen,” just when Zane thought we were alone, a soothing voice joined us.

I turned to look at Akin and found him breathing profusely and eyeing Zane as he stepped away from me.

“You look like a mess, brother. Don’t tell me you used your almighty wolf for the purpose of sprintin—,” as Zane voiced up to tease and mock Akin, his brother attacked him.

Akin threw him against the wall and lunged at him before Zane could even get up to be on his feet.

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Chapter 454 Time To Be Cheated On (Zane Spade)

I hated the feeling of losing. And I wasn’t angry about that hasty attack on my brother. I got mad when Beatrice ran into his arms.

I tasted defeat when my brother wrapped his arms around her, and she looked so comfortable with him.

“I can’t believe I’m still this far away from my goal,” I muttered, pacing from one corner of the room to the other.

I don’t even know whose room this was. I just kicked the occupants out and took over. Since Beatrice’s mother wasn’t a very good person at heart, she didn’t even offer me a room or food.

“They are still angry,” Huia said as she stood in the corner of the room. She was afraid of my brothers and Beatrice. So, she would not come out in front of them until I was there with her.

“For what?” I asked, rolling my eyes at her in confusion.

“You killed Maddox, remember?” She asked in the softest voice. I know she’s getting tired of my tantrums, but what can she do? She has to serve the man from hell.

“What? Wasn’t it a week or so ago? Why are they still talking about it?” I frowned. It didn’t make any sense that they were still angry over something that happened days ago.

It was as if they were just looking for an excuse to be against me.

“Well, they are your brothers. You know them better than I do,” she shrugged.

“I cannot let Beatrice stay in Akin’s arms,” I said, agitatedly rubbing my palm and wandering around. “What purpose are you serving?” I then turned to her and watched her jump a little when I pointed my f\*inger her way.

“Me? Have I done something wrong?” She questioned in bewilderment. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“That’s the issue. You haven’t even done anything right either,” I scoffed at her, then shook my head.

“I do everything you ask me to do. Tell me what you need from me, and I’ll bow down before your wishes,” she came to me and lowered her head in respect for me.

“Find a way to cause trouble between Akin and Beatrice’s perfect relationship,” I commanded since she asked.

She looked confused for a moment before I stretched my neck and glared back at her to explain it to her, “When Helel came back to life, he felt a mate bond with that, Gwen. It certainly wasn’t because he had come back to life. It was because of his newly discovered identity. Now tell me, Akin found his new identity, so should he have found a new mate as well?” I explained and watched her eyes grow bigger in size with every word that I spoke.

She was getting hit with realisation, and it was honestly the best way to deal with this mess.

“Right. But how will he find one?” she asked, and I slapped my forehead. “That’s the issue. He will never find one until he leaves Beatrice’s side. For him to feel a mate bond with someone else, he must communicate with or meet someone. But he never leaves her side. And how he is, I know he will never talk to anyone else,” I muttered through a clenched jaw.

It was so exhausting because if only Akin had cheated on her too, she would understand it was not a big deal.

People cheat, but when they come back, it's a sign they love them a lot. "So what do you want me to do?" she asked.

"Do your mojo magic and find Akin's mate. She must be hiding somewhere, not knowing she is supposed to mate with the almighty Alpha King Akin. Find her—," I began to smirk just at the idea of how wrong it could go for Beatrice and Akin.

"And make her meet with Akin?" Huia smiled, but after I shook my head, she frowned a little.

"Then?" she asked.

"Then bring her to me," I mumbled. She looked shocked but also satisfied. "My brother has my mate, so why can't I have a little fun with his mate?" I smirked just at the thought of ripping open Akin's mate's l\*egs and giving her the biggest surprise of her life.

"That will do. He will feel the pain of losing her or her cheating on him," Huia finally understood my plan.

"His mental health will decline, and he will start showing signs of stress, and you know what happens when a person is under extreme stress? They abandon their relationships. Beatrice couldn't feel all of it because she was a weredragon. The mate bond thing is not strong for them. They are not fully dependent on the mate bond. But for werewolves, it's extreme. And especially for a hero. But we will need to make sure Akin's mate is ready to cheat on him," I snapped my f\*ingers, trying to think of a way to control his mate.

"Don't worry about that. Imagine what will happen when Bea will realize she is not the only princess with two powerful mates. We should divert attention from her. I'll find this new mate and make her feel a false mate bond with you, but we can only do it when you two face each other. I'll get on it," Thankfully, Huia decided to be useful.

"Good. I want Akin's attention to save his mate from me. While he will get busy with his new mate, trying to come to my castle to free his enslaved mate, I'll sneak away my mate from his grasp," I nodded happily.

Thank goodness my brain was working and even creating new ideas.

“I’m on it,” Huia bowed down one last time and left the room in a hurry.

Since Akin is here now. I didn’t feel like staying any longer.

I walked out of the room to find

Beatrice and Akin standing in one corner. I heard her calm him down and constantly hug him to cheer him up.

It hurt to see how she cared only about him and not her other mate. Things like these were the reason I decided to be the way I am.

“Get out of my sight before I lose my control, Zane!” Akin groaned, his eyes showing the power he held.

Injustice.

He was always the powerful one among us, but calm. It s\*ucks to see him look at me with so much hate and anger.

“Of course you would want me to leave. It shows between Maddox and I, you would pick him,” I stated with my eyes fixated at his face.

If this whole incident hadn’t happened, I would have never known they loved Maddox more than they loved me.

They were ready to cut ties with me for Maddox. It was just so unfair.

“I would have done the same to Maddox if he had killed you,” Akin hissed, still trying to manipulate me into thinking they were only choosing Maddox’s side because he is dead now.

I saw Beatrice gently rub her fragile hands on his chest to calm him down. If she had done this to me, the next person dying would have lived, but it only compelled me to take a much stronger step.

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Chapter 455-Please Spank Me, Daddy (Beatrice Dismay)

It was so hard to control Akin after he saw Zane and lost his control. I can only imagine how hard it must have been for him to see him again.

The sad part was that Zane didn't even look guilty.

He was staring back at his brother as if he were being mistreated.

I cannot even see a pang of guilt for his actions. I wonder if he even remembers what he did to his brother.

"What about her? Has she ever truly loved me?" Zane then looked my way and shocked me.

"I guess that is the problem with you. Nothing is enough for you. Hence, you cheated on me repeatedly with my friend. I am sure you don't even remember how you lied and manipulated me," I hissed, as I couldn't hold the surprise to his ignorance anymore.

"You are just a brat, Zane. A crybaby who wants all the attention for himself," I yelled, feeling Akin's gently hold around my wrist for comfort.

Zane's eyes traveled to his hand, and then he scoffed, smiling sarcastically.

"I guess I will leave now that your attention will be on him," Zane shrugged, his hands in his long coat pockets.

"Keep your phones open because soon you will get a big news," he looked at Akin and threatened him, smirking before sprinting off.

I had taken Akin back home after Zane too left.

Since I was back home and things were now different, we have managed to convince Helel to stay here forever.

He left his cabin and started living here, but he would mostly stay in the living room. Recently, he had been taking good care of Gwen, but it wasn't like he was falling for her.

I have seen her show more emotions than him. He would sometimes be looking my way with such dreamy eyes that I would feel like remembering all the good times we had spent together.

I remember being devastated when he died.

“How is she now?” I asked Helel when I watched him come out of the guestroom with a food tray.

“She is not looking too well,” Helel replied with his head down. He seemed to have been thinking a lot.

“What is going on?” I stroked my chin with concern. She was still due in a few months, so why was it that she was already feeling so sick?

“She is carrying a dark knight’s baby; obviously she is getting weaker. She needs more nutrients and care,” Akin stormed into the living room with a book in his hand as he read it out loud for us. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“Suddenly there are books about Dark Knights?” Helel raised his brow and scoffed at Akin.

“Idiot! It only says that when a mother is pregnant by a powerful creature, she faces sickness and health issues,” Akin hit Helel with the book, and the two started smiling until their smiles faded.

I could only guess what made them stop smiling. Maddox was always in our memories.

“Things are not going well, and we are pretending to be fine,” Helel whispered as he sat down on the couch.

“Tomorrow will be better,” I uttered, but before we could have a heart-to-heart talk, Colt stormed downstairs and into the living room with a grin on his face. “So, when is the baby coming?” Colt asked, as he rubbed his hands excitedly.

Reign walked after him and slapped her forehead, shaking her head at him.

“What? I’m telling you, the baby is coming. Why else do you think she is having pain?” Colt placed his hands on his waist and frowned at her before he turned to face us again.

“Colt! Any pain in pregnancy doesn’t mean she is ready to give birth,” I sighed, trying to remain serious. “Thank you,” Reign thanked me before turning to face Colt, “now you believe me?”

She seemed to be having a hard time trying to make Colt understand that the baby was not coming anytime soon. "That's unfair," Colt said, stomping his foot.

"He is upset that when a baby comes, nobody will babysit him," Akin mentioned Colt, calling him out for being the biggest baby among us. "Are you saying this because I'm cute?" Colt scratched his neck, shrugging, as he didn't mind what anybody said about him.

"Oh, and not to mention, none of us has bought anything for the baby yet," as Colt brought it up, we all shared a look and then stared at Gwen's closed door. It was indeed true that we had become so occupied by her safety that none of us was preparing for the arrival of the baby.

"But we still have time, right?" Reign quickly jumped in to defend us. "You guys are too lazy. I'll be the first one who bought the baby gifts," Colt shrugged and stated loudly.

He was too excited to be called uncle. Helel once died saving him, so a strong connection was supposed to be built. "What are you planning?" I asked with a smile on my lips.

"I'm going to get the baby some stuff. Let's go Reign," Colt said, holding her hand, and he walked out of the living room determinedly.

We all chuckled at him before my eyes landed on Akin, who was smiling sweetly while watching me.

"I'll stay here and see if she needs anything," Helel mumbled, probably making it apparent that he knew we were craving to be closer.

He had not asked me again to give him a chance. But the way he would steal glances at me whenever nobody was watching made me realize he was still not over me.

"No, it's alright. If she wants, I can stay in the room with her for the night," I said, watching Akin as he left for the kitchen to prepare lunch for us.

"No! There will be no need for that. I don't want to bother you two," Helel's tone sounded like he was being sarcastic.



“Okay!” I didn’t want to argue with him because there was a lot happening in our lives, and the last thing I wanted was to deal with another mess.

Without talking back to him, I walked out to be with Akin. He was already mixing the batter for pancakes.

I wanted pancakes for lunch.

“Ah! You are making me pancakes,” I teased, walking behind him and slapping his butt.

He paused before he placed his hands on the counter and hunched over, tilting his head to the side and looking my way.

“Somebody loves spanking, don’t they?” The little smirk he gave me made me bite the inside of my cheek to not crack a smile.

“I don’t mind being punished for being naughty once in a while,” I murmured, my eyes on his lips and my heart craving to f\*uc\*k him right here.

I turned around to leave before we started having s\*ex right here when his hard grasp around my hand stopped me.

He pulled me back, causing me to land on his chest.

“You cannot f\*uc\*king turn me on and walk away like that,” his whisper and deep voice sent shivers down my spine.

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Chapter 456 O\*rgasm At The Wrong Time.

I tried to get out of the kitchen when Akin grabbed me by the waist and pulled me over. He sat down on the stool and dropped me in his lap, hanging me down while holding my b\*utt to keep me stagnant.

“Daddy is going to s\*pank you for being the naughtiest dragon,” he sounded so f\*uc\*king s\*exy when his voice was this deep.

His firm hands rubbed over my soft b\*um, s\*queezing it and making me arch a little.

“They are like marshmallows,” he commented, slowly pulling down my blue shorts and revealing my naked buttocks in his eyes.

As he firmly grasped the cheeks and played with them, I felt his d\*ick grow against my stomach.

He then lowered his head, and the next thing I felt was his sharp teeth biting into my cheeks.

“Uhhmm!” I didn’t know it would feel so good. The little playful b\*ites were making me s\*quirm and move around, so he lifted his head and slapped my cheek to make me stay still.

“Ouch! You are so rough,” those words left my l\*ips in the softest murmur ever. His hand was slowly moving around before slapping my buttocks over and over again.

He was a bit gentle, I could tell.

I was in a different dimension until his f\*inger ran under my thin p\*anty line and came into contact with my p\*ussy.

“Ahhh!” I moaned, arching my body up because he wanted to have a better view.

Pulling my panty aside, he began to rub his f\*inger all over my wet p\*ussy l\*ips.

I was beginning to lose myself more than ever.

His f\*inger gently shoved into me before he aggressively began to stick it in and out, grunting while I breathed heavily.

“Ahhh! Your p\*ussy reacts so well to my f\*inger. How about we do it with two?” he uttered, making his second f\*inger accompany his other f\*inger.

I bit my cheek, my breaths accelerating with his every grunt as he steadily moved his f\*ingers inside my hole.

Before I got an o\*rgasm, he got up, carried me, and turned me around on the counter.

“I didn’t realize how hard it will be—,” he began to stammer as he rushed to slide his p\*ants down and rest his c\*oc\*k on my v\*agina from the back, “to prevent myself fr—from doing this,” he was having a hard time keeping his d\*ick out of me.

And in one fell swoop, he had shoved his entire length inside me while I leaned over the counter.

“Ahhh!” I gasped when he gave a wild thrust before speeding up. “Ah! F\*uc\*k! Akin, faster!”

With my every encouraging word, his speed grew.

We were so melted by each other’s existence that we didn’t even realize we were in the kitchen and anyone could walk in on us.

Akin’s hand ran under my body, reaching for my b\*reasts as he loved playing with them while f\*uc\*king me wildly like an animal.

The way he cupped my b\*oobs in his hands and clipped my n\*ipples between his f\*ingers made me bite my bottom l\*ip and close my eyes.

I got to feel the whole moment of his c\*oc\*k sliding in, tearing apart the softness, reaching till his balls slapped against my skin, and then moving out. “Ahhh! I’m about to c—um!” Akin

grunted, and then I felt his hot load inside me, filling me to the very end. “ARGGHHHHH!” he grunted so loudly that I too opened my eyes when having an o\*rgasm.

“Guys!”

Just before we could part ways, we heard Helel’s voice from the living room. We got the idea that he was going to come for us at any minute. We pulled away, but he had already stepped inside and almost got away before we did.

“Oh!” He closed his eyes and turned his head to the side, speechless for a moment.

“I’m sorry, we were just—,” I began to explain as I hastily jumped back into my shorts and fixed my dress.

Akin had mended his clothes before me -only his pants, to be honest.

“I received a call from Colt,” Helel repeated, showing us his phone. Once I was decent enough to present myself, I reached him along with Akin and stared at the screen.

“What is he saying?” I asked, not making it obvious that I knew we got caught doing it. But hey, we were all adults here.

“That’s the issue. He didn’t say anything. I heard his blood-curdling scream, and that’s all,” Helel explained, and was able to shake the world from under my feet. It took me a second to gulp and gain my senses back.

“What? Did you call him back?” I was now panicking, wondering what could have gone wrong for Colt to call Helel and then only scream into the phone. “I did, but he is not ans—Helel was in the middle of explaining the whole situation to us when the door to the mansion opened and slammed shut.

Where Akin and Helel rushed out to see who had arrived, I couldn’t even take a step forward.

I feared I would witness something I didn’t want to see. Something that will break my heart.

“Beatrice, come over here,” Akin yelled, running back to hold my hand and take me along. I’m glad he did, or else I would have just stayed there for hours without doing anything.

I was so panic-stricken that tears were already leaving my eyes. There is no way I would be able to bear another loss.

Once we stopped near the entrance, I watched to see who it was.

“Reign!” Helel held her in his arms, as she couldn’t move or keep standing.

She was covered in blood, barely standing up.

“Colt—,” she whispered, stuttering when trying to make a word.

“What happened to him?” I gasped and covered my mouth with my hands.

Helel ran her inside while I was once again frozen in my spot. All the threats Zane had made to us kept rushing into my memory. Akin must have noticed again because, no matter what the situation was, his one eye was always watching me.

He wrapped his arm around my shoulder and helped me walk into the living room, where Helel was all set to aid Reign. I was confused why Colt didn't come with her. What happened to the two?

'It has to be Zane,' Ace said, letting out a little cry, making my heart skip a beat.

She was holding a bloody pink teddy bear that I assume they bought together for the baby.

"Where is Colt, Reign?" Akin knelt in front of the couch and asked her with concern in his eyes.

Helel ran inside and grabbed the first aid box. It was pretty obvious that she was injected with wolfsbane and a mixture of herbs to prevent her from using her abilities to save Colt.

"What happened to Colt? What happened to you? Who did this to you?" I asked in tears, sobbing while waiting for the bad news to strike us once again.

"Zane—he took Colt away from us," her statement was enough to steal life out of my body.

Chapter 467

Chapter 467

Chapter 457-Give Up On Beatrice.

I have been standing beside Reign with my mouth covered in my hands to prevent the gasps of shock from leaving my lips.

"Tell us everything," Akin insisted as he watched me have a breakdown already. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

"Zane took Colt," she whispered, wheezing when breathing.

“I’m going to go talk to Zane,” that was it. I had been standing on the side for way too long now.

I knew something had to be done, or we would never see Colt again.

“Beatrice! That’s what he wants. For you to fear him and contact him. He wants to—,” Helel argued against the idea when I frowned and grunted at him.

“So what are you suggesting I should do? Just sit here and do nothing while he tortures him and eventually kills him?” I raised my voice despite knowing he was only worried about me.

I didn’t want to disrespect him. I was just desperate.

“You take care of her. I’ll go with her,” Akin knew I would not rest until I spoke to Zane and demanded a safe return for Colt, so he advised Helel to stay behind and take care of the ladies while we went out looking for Zane.

“Please take care of her,” Helel whispered to Akin, who, instead of being jealous, nodded.

I loved the bond between these two brothers. Akin knew Helel still loved me, but he never snapped at him, as he knew he couldn’t control Helel’s feelings for me.

After the two nodded, Akin walked my way and held my hand to walk me out of the mansion to find Zane.

We didn’t have to go too far to find Zane. He had found us first. The instant we walked out of the mansion, we saw a group of people in all black standing on the road.

Among them stood Zane, with a smirk on his lips.

His tall figure could be recognized from afar. He wasn’t the only one I recognized. I saw Colt on his feet, all bloodied up and barely keeping himself awake.

“Colt—,” the instant reality struck me, I tried to approach him, but Akin held my hand and prevented me from getting any closer to Zane.

“Ahhh!” Zane groaned, stretching his neck and shaking his head.

"I made a bet with him. I said you would say my name first, but you made me lose. You always do that, Beatrice. Why?" Zane acted hurt, kicking Colt and making him land on his face. "Lucky bastard."

"Let him go," I briskly made my way to him but stopped the instant his people were too close.

Akin was all set to make sure none of them t\*ouched me or hurt me.

"Why? I didn't work so hard to get him just to release him without getting anything in return," Zane shrugged, making it obvious that he was going to make a deal with us.

"You are not getting anything from us, Zane. Haven't you already taken Maddox?" Akin grunted as he stepped ahead. I heard the pain in his voice, but sadly, Zane couldn't.

He looked the least bothered when looking his brother in the eye.

"See! That's what I hate about good people. They are always so emotional. How many times are you going to bring him into this conversation?" Zane sighed, speaking as if we were the ones wrong for constantly reminding him of his wrongdoing.

"And it's pretty saddening that you came here looking for Colt and not me. You knew I had him, so look for me, babe," Zane ignored his older brother and continued speaking to me.

"Oh, sorry, you are also here. I don't speak to someone who is lesser than me," Zane grinned, striking Akin's ego.

"Give him back, Zane. Or else the consequences will be huge—," Akin didn't seem to play this time. He was genuinely considering fighting with his brother.

"Angry young man. Is that what she likes about you? You make her feel good. Because you are always positive. Ready to do the right thing," Zane scoffed as he mocked Akin for his goodness.

"It shouldn't matter to you why she likes me. You should just know why she doesn't like you. Because you are an evil person," Akin hissed, trying his best

to keep calm, but the way his body was twitching, I could tell he was losing his patience with him.

“Ah! Let her talk, Akin. I came here to listen to her,” Zane rolled his eyes when even he could tell I wouldn’t be able to speak a word. I was crying hysterically, watching Colt throw up blood on Zane’s feet.

“What the f\*uc\*k! You ruined my shoes,” Zane’s mood changed as he saw the mess on his shoes.

“Ugh! I hate such entitled people who don’t consider respecting other people,”

Zane muttered, wrinkling his nose in disgust. I haven’t even been able to speak to him, and from the looks of it, he was all set to leave.

“Sorry, babe, I’ll come back to have a word with you. Right now, I need to take care of this m—ess! Makes me want to vomit on someone’s shoes,” he said, knowing what he was doing when commenting on Colt’s condition. It was a clear indication of how a powerful man can do anything.

“Huia! Do the rest of the talking for me, will you?” Zane gave a wild jerk to his long coat and drove away in his black limbo.

Now that she has come out, she struggled to keep her posture intact because of Huia’s hard gaze.

“Let him go if you want to get out of here alive,” without wasting a minute, Akin threatened.

We were not afraid of going against her, but the power she held could delay our responses, and who knows, one of them might be carrying the white dagger.

“At one condition only. Give up on Beatrice, and everybody else gets to live,” Huia announced, shrugging comfortably.

“I’m never accepting him,” I said, raising my voice, but it came out all deep and rough.

“Well, then, you leave me no choice,” she said as she raised her hand to cast a protection spell to make a boundary. One of her men lunged at Colt with a big machete in his hands.



Chapter 468

Chapter 468

Chapter 458 Watched Him Die.

“Let him go,” I hissed. My eyes had started to burn.

Colt was trying his best to get up when the man reached him and attacked him with a machete.

He suddenly stopped in the middle only so that Huia could make another threat.

“His life will end because of your stubbornness,” she muttered. Akin tried to get inside the boundary, but the protection spell was not letting him in.

Title of the document

It's not like Huia could hold the circle for too long, either. I was beginning to watch her shiver a little. But that's when the danger increased.

If she felt like she couldn't hold it any longer, she would make sure Colt's death happened before the circle broke so that we were unable to save him.

It was in that moment that I felt selfish. It was all happening because of me. If I say yes to him, will he stop?

“What if I surrender? How do I know he will not hurt anyone again?” I asked, with tears streaming down my cheeks. Akin instantly turned to look my way, his eyes carrying so much pain and questions for me.

“You will have to see it for yourself,” she answered, but the shine in her eyes told me she was happy that I was already considering their deal.

“No! Are you kidding me? You know he will never uphold his side. He just wants you—,” Akin was swift enough to grasp my wrist and pull me into his chest.

“There is no other way,” I whispered, afraid to even turn around and watch Colt suffer.

“I'll find a way,” Akin uttered, refusing to let me go.

“No!” The loud voice belonged to Colt. “Beatrice! Don’t be stupid,” he yelled.

I turned around to look at him and found Huia kicking him for ruining the moment.

“Let her decide,” Huia hissed at him, eyeing the machete guy to threaten Colt.

“You should kill me. Because I will kill myself if Beatrice gives up her freedom for me,” Colt didn’t hesitate to yell and let me know my sacrifice will go wasted.

“Colt! I cannot see you die,” I murmured, sobbing at his sight and how they were treating him.

“You will have to learn to live again. You cannot let these bad people make you do things. We are your loved ones. Don’t let us become your weakness,” Colt uttered, nodding at me in a very weird way.

I felt chills run down my spine as he lowered his head and then watched me through his eyebrows.

He was my main soldier, but I have not felt the connection so strongly until now.

Is this how it feels to have a right hand? It was almost as if he was able to control my thinking in those few seconds.

‘He wants us to transition,’ Ace muttered, determinedly watching his way.

‘Then let’s do it,’ I whispered back, clenching my jaw.

There was only one way I could punish these people, and that was by unleashing my deadly weredragon on them.

“Fine then. Let’s watch him die, shall we?” Huia, who had no idea what we just discussed, raised her hand to get it done.

That’s when I closed my eyes and gritted my teeth.

Every inch of my body ached, but it was worth it.

“Let—wait a second,” Huia stopped yelling, “She is transitioning,” as soon as she finished the sentence, I had transitioned.

It was that easy to be in my weredragon form once I was wearing a pendant.

My body rose from the ground, and my limbs enlarged. The wings on the back of my body opened up a little while my skin got covered in scales.

Without any delay, I attacked them.

Huia was already on the verge of losing control over the protection spell, so when Colt sneakily attacked her, the spell broke.

I was able to come through, and the first thing I did was attack the man with a machete. He was already running my way to hit me.

Grabbing his arm and twisting it, I pulled his entire arm from his shoulder and screeched while throwing it away.

The tiny minions around me couldn't harm me any longer.

When I was causing chaos, I saw a big black wolf attack the rest of them.

Huia watched us from afar with her mouth agape and terror in her eyes before she freed herself from Colt's grip and ran for her life.

I began to chase her down, but she was already far away from me, and somebody's deadly scream stopped me from going after her.

I turned around and grunted, watching Colt on the road with his hand on his chest.

He stared down at the blood and then raised his head to meet his eyes with mine. My body froze, and the transition back to human form happened rather quickly.

"Argh!" Colt gasped again, slowly lying on the side with his eyes still watching me.

I ran towards him, looking at him as he steadily closed his eyes.

My heart was filled with pain and agony. That bitch stabbed him in the heart before running away.

"COLT!" I screamed the loudest when approaching him.

“No! No! Don’t close your eyes. We will take you to the hospital, and everything will be alright,” I cried, carefully placing his head in my lap.

“It—s fine. I saw it co—ming,” he forced a weak smile across his lips, blinking hard to stay awake.

Akin was still fighting the others, but watching us in this state made him slow down, and that’s when the men in black slipped away.

“Just know that I wish I had bee—n a better right hand,” he cracked a smile, but the tear leaving his eyes made me realize how hurt he was.

I wish I had noticed how he felt.

“You were always the best,” I whispered.

“I’m causing you trouble. I didn’t know anything, b-beside being a burden on you and your mates. I even got He—lei killed once because he was protecting me,” he cried softly, but then instantly tried forcing a smile on his l\*ips.

“Listen—please take care of Reign. She—,” and nothing came out of his mouth again. Chapter 458 Watched Him Die.

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“Listen—please take care of Reign. She—,” and nothing came out of his mouth again.

Chapter 469

Chapter 469

## Chapter 459 The Girl With Several Mates.

Since Maddox died, nothing has been the same. And then this happened. I was already in despair, but now there was more coming our way.

“Ahhh!” I heard him wake up, opening his eyes a little and trying to look around to gather as much information as he could from his surroundings.

“He is waking up,” Reign whispered in tears of happiness. She had healed pretty quickly because her injuries were not that intense. All we needed was to wait for the wolfsbane to be out of her system, and once that happened, she was all fit to walk again.

As for Colt—it took him some time.

Title of the document

That night, I felt like I had lost him. At least, that’s how he acted.

“Where am I? Is this heaven?” Colt asked much more dramatically, making everyone roll their eyes.

He had been out for a day because he didn’t want to get up. Every time he would wake up, he would pass out again without saying a word.

However, the doctor told us he was lucky to have survived. Huia, being bad at hitting targets, missed his heart. But she did stab him pretty close, and the wolfsbane on the knife made him this weak.

“Reign?” Colt smiled weakly before his eyes enlarged, and he looked around to acknowledge all of our presence.

“You all died because I died?” he asked while tears began to cover his eyes. “You guys ended your lives just to be with me in heaven?” He continued, making Helel slap his forehead and Akin shake his head.

“No! You didn’t die, silly,” Reign was about to slap him on the chest when she remembered he still hadn’t healed.

“Wait! I didn’t die?” Colt suddenly stopped crying when he looked around as if the answer would be plastered on the wall.

“No! The knife didn’t t\*ouch your heart,” Reign frowned at him.



“You had to be so dramatic when you could have told Beatrice the knife didn’t cross your heart,” Akin stepped ahead and complained.

“Oh! About that. I wanted you guys to miss me while I take time to heal,” Colt flashed me a silly smile, but I didn’t smile back at him.

Tears were once again filling my eyes. “You know how much she cried because of you?” Helel hissed, complaining.

“Ahhh! I’m sorry. I just thought it would be funny to see me alive again,” Colt said, sounding guilty. He knew in the moment that he wasn’t stabbed in the heart, so all the emotional dialogues were just him trying to make us remember him.

“Why, are you a clown?” Helel continued to grunt at him.

I didn’t listen to anything other than Colt’s voice. And I didn’t care that he would hurt when I hugged him. So, I did just that. I lunged at him and hugged him tightly.

“Ow ow!!! Ouch!” Colt complained but didn’t try to get out of my embrace. “You scared me, you little rat,” I hissed, still hugging him.

“Now that he is alive, what should I do next?” Helel instantly jumped in and tapped on my shoulder. I broke the hug and turned around to look at Gwen, who had fallen asleep on the couch. She has been very tired recently. She would wake up, eat, and go back to sleep.

I don’t know what was happening to her, but she wasn’t looking very well. “We need to keep the pack safe and also make sure none of us wanders around and gets caught,” I said vaguely. There is no big plan in motion right now.

Until Gwen gives birth, we cannot do anything. Someone powerful must stay beside her at all times. And that would cost us one powerful creature.

“How about we take her home?” Akin asked, since Gwen looked really uncomfortable.

“I mean, I’m also well, so we can all leave,” Colt intervened. I could tell he was somewhere still upset that he had become the reason I was this close to giving up on my freedom.

He didn't want us to suffer because of him.

"Are you sure?" I asked him, and with a flashing and pure smile, he confirmed. "So let's go then," I mumbled.

"I will sit with Helel since he missed me so much," Colt smiled widely, making Helel narrow his eyes at him.

They all decided to sit in Held's car so that there were more people in the car with Gwen. Akin and I traveled alone.

Once we were in the car, I found Akin holding my hand and driving with one hand.

"Are you happy now? He is fine, see," Akin said, watching the road ahead.

"Yeah, I'm feeling much better. But that doesn't guarantee anything. Zane is still out there and very silent. I don't know how long he will stay that way. He had promised to kill one of my loved ones every day," I murmured in confusion.

So far, we have been able to save everyone he tried to kill. But that didn't make any sense.

Why would he attempt to kill someone but not go through with it entirely? What was he up to?

Were we really one step ahead of him? "Reign is getting stronger every day. If she can use the same protection spell, we can find a way to get our hands on the dagger. Besides, we need to get rid of Huia. She is the main shield Zane is using for now," Akin suggested.

"We haven't seen Zane show his wolf too much as well," I sighed, as I figured his wolf, after achieving new powers, would be even scarier.

"I'm gla—," Akin rolled his eyes and was about to say something when a blood-curdling scream of some girl stole our attention.

He stopped the car near the woods and shared a glance with me.

"LET GO OF ME," as she screamed again, and we rushed out of the car for her aid.

“Into the woods,” Akin yelled, gesturing at me to move along with him.  
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Once we were deep in the woods, we saw what was happening, and our hearts dropped in our chests.

“Stop fighting. You are going to have so many mates, aren’t you ha—ppy about it?” Huia had a girl tackled down. She was forcibly trying to inject something in her and the girl was fighting with her best

ability to prevent it from happening.

Chapter 470

Chapter 470

Chapter 460 His Crazy Mate

“Oh f\*uc\*k off,” the girl yelled back, kicking her. It seemed like she was putting up a good fight to save herself.

We were so lost in the happenings that we stopped right when Akin was able to push Huia off her.

Our arrival caused Huia to let out a loud gasp and tumble to the other side. She got badly shaken up to the point that she dropped the injection by accident, and when trying to reach for it, I lunged her way.

I was able to hit her once before she cast the protection spell. However, she knew she couldn’t stay in one place for too long because soon her energy would go down and the spell would break. So, she kept her hands out of my way and started taking steps backward in haste. I was following her nonstop.

Title of the document

She had done way too much damage to us for us to let her go.

“You think you can hide behind this spell for too long? One day-Huia-one day I will get my hands on you and I will make sure you go through the torture all these people went through because of you,” I hissed, following her.

“That’s the problem. You think you are one of these people when you were born to be with the man from hell,” she retorted, clenching her jaw and trying hard not to lose focus.

“Then why did I feel the mate bond with Helel? If I was supposed to be the man from hell’s mate only, I would have never felt the mate bond with the others. It was our choice, and I chose to be a positive one,” I commented back at her statements.

“You can manipulate Zane, but not me,” I muttered.

“Huh! You have no idea what is waiting for you. You are so happy to feel the mate bond with Helel because it gave you the right to choose between right and wrong, but did you forget that there is another mate that you should have felt the mate bond with? Did you feel it with him?” She smiled, making me realize I hadn’t felt the mate bond with the new Akin.

“It doesn’t matter; we are still mates,” I muttered, refusing to let her get into my head.

“You were the alpha king Akin’s mate, not the white saviors. And tell me what will happen when he too finds a mate, just like Helel did. Would you be able to forgive him as well because having a baby with his new mate is inevitable for Akin? He will have to do it because he will need to create another powerful life to keep the positivity growing. Then what about you?” She smiled widely, making my heart skip a beat.

“And you felt the mate bond with Zane when he k\*issed you. Why didn’t you tell anyone? Why did you keep it to yourself?” She bit the inside of her cheek to stop the smile from appearing on her l\*ips.

“What are you talking about? I never felt a bond with him again. It is the same one I felt with him back when we were mates,” I clenched my jaw and almost yelled at her for confusing me so much.

“You think so? Well, then I am happy that you are able to entertain yourself with these lies. However, if you really want to be honest with yourself and the others, just admit that Zane is the mistress of doomsday’s mate,” she shrugged, making me look through her eyes. I lowered my head to remember if that truly happened before I yelled a scream from back where I had left that girl and Akin.

As I turned around to see them, Huia sprinted away and disappeared. Following her was not an option since I knew she would lead me back to Zane somehow.

I decided to walk my way back to the area and see what was happening. Why was Huia trying to snatch this girl away?

Once I arrived back, I watched Akin and the girl staring back at each other with shock-filled eyes. It was only then that I began to remember where I remembered this girl from. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“Shiloh Hitch?” I asked, and she broke her stare from Akin’s face to look my way.

“You are the Gamma’s daughter who lost the fight for the Royal Gamma title by one point?” I remembered her from that Halloween party that Maddox took me to.

She was the same girl who dressed as a bunny for her Halloween party, and then Maddox left her party because some guys were bothering me.

“Oh, hi, do you remember me?” she asked, frowning a little and taking slow and steady steps away from Akin, who looked lost and slightly disturbed too.

“Yeah,” I smiled, not feeling like introducing myself since I was literally always on the news as the weredragon princess and the alpha king’s queen.