

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Chapter 471 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Chapter 471

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Chapter 461 The Clingy One.

The car ride was filled with silence.

Akin tried asking me general questions, like if I would like to eat something or anything, but all I did was shake my head in response. I know he was trying to relax me, but he didn't know what kind of conversation I had with Huia.

So, I was worried.

Once we got off the car and entered the home, we found them all in the garden, having lunch.

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"Hey—," Colt had a huge smile on his lips when he saw Shiloh, and he zipped his lips tightly. Reign also frowned at her arrival, but it seemed like Helel had recognized her. Watching Helel and Gwen sit together made me even more worried about the situation I was in now. What if Akin gets her pregnant too?

Huia said that it will be much needed to save the world.

"Mr. Hitch's daughter!" Helel said, coming out from behind the table and standing in front of us. He then spared a glance at me before quickly looking away again.

"Yes. And apparently, I am a mate of the white savior," she didn't even wait to tell the others the good news that she was indeed a special she-wolf. The look on other faces was itself a sign that they didn't like what they were hearing.

"Wait! He already has a mate," Reign instantly snapped at her for making such claims.

“I felt the mate bond with him, so back off,” Shiloh hissed, shocking us with her attitude, “and by the way, I am not saying things because I am so happy. I was only telling you guys what happened. It is not like I want to be his mate, either. I already have a chosen mate,” she said, shrugging her shoulders very insolently, making everyone frown at her. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“Then get the f*uc*k off of our property,” Helel, who didn’t like her attitude, said it loudly. She straightened her back and shared a glance with Akin.

“Do you always let your siblings mistreat your mate?” She asked with an attitude.

“My mate deserves and is worthy of respect,” Akin said, wrapping his arm around my shoulder and pulling me closer.

“Oh, of course they respect her. I mean, they get to enjoy the view between her legs. Men usually respect the women who—,” her comments stunned me, but before she could keep talking, Helel lunged at her to hit her. He couldn’t because I got in the middle of them.

“Let it be. It doesn’t affect me,” I said, passing her a deadly glare to keep pissing off everyone.

“So why is this thing here again?” Reign asked, not even calling her by her name anymore.

“We found her getting attacked by Huia in the woods,” I stated, taking a seat and still feeling down. Akin was quick enough to sit beside me. He wasn’t looking away from my face because he desperately wanted to know what I was feeling about his mate bond with her. “

See, it is a time like these when I too don’t like the heroes. You should have let her get killed,” Colt punched his palm and grunted, making Shiloh glare at him from afar.

“She said I need to mate with the man from hell, whatever that means. I am not his mate, so why would I mate with him?” Shiloh shrugged, not taking anything seriously.

She reached for the cupcakes and took a huge bite from them. “Weren’t you heroes supposed to get rid of evil? Why is that man still alive and hurting

everyone? This is what happens when such people are chosen as heroes," she continued to upset everyone with her comments.

I didn't want to be around her, but letting her go would cause us more trouble. For whatever reason, they wanted her, which was important for us to reveal.

"So, Zane wants her? He can have her," Akin uttered, gently tapping the back of my hand to let me know he doesn't want her.

"Excuse you! I already have a boyfriend. Let me call him again," Shiloh rolled her eyes and commented, pulling her phone out and calling someone.

"Jay! Where are you? Come to the location, I am sending you, with a latte," she didn't even seem like she was talking to her boyfriend. Her mannerisms and way of talking showed she was treating him like her personal servant.

"I like my mate being inferior to me. In that way, I can make him do stuff for me," she was the only one standing while we were watching her act like a diva.

Now what?

This insane girl was my mate's mate.

As if things were not deadly enough, now she had to come into the picture.

"Since none of us wants to be each other's mate, how about we reject each other and get over it?" Akin quickly got to his feet and faced her.

"Wait! but why? Is your mate insecure about me?" She giggled secretly, having too much fun with it.

"Somebody s*hut her up," Helel muttered, getting up from his seat much more aggressively. And he did so. She flinched and stepped back.

"I, alpha king Akin, reject you as my mate," Akin didn't waste a minute before rejecting her. She stood straight for a second, and with an eye roll, she nodded.

"Fine, I accept your rejection," she shrugged, tapping her foot on the ground.

As the two stood facing each other, they gasped once again.

"Wait!" Akin complained, "Why are we feeling the mate bond again?" As he asked himself that question, I closed my eyes and accepted my fate. He was unable to reject her.

"I am feeling the mate bond again," Shiloh tied her hands around her chest and kept staring at me.

"I reject you," Akin said again, watching her shrug, "I reject you and refuse to be your mate," he said it with more aggression this time.

She flinched a little and clenched her jaw.

"I reject you," Akin took off his coat and slammed it on the ground once he felt the connection again.

"Stop it; now it is beginning to hurt me," she finally changed her expression and yelled, placing a hand on her heart.

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462-Never Losing Trust.

We all sat defeatedly, watching her devour everything from the kitchen as if she hadn't eaten in days.

"Her father is a gamma and works at the weapon department for the alpha kings," I told Colt, watching her with my eagle eyes from afar.

"Hmm, something seems off about her," Colt commented.

"I know it is because she is taking over the role of Gwen. We were skeptical about her in the beginning as well," I said, and pouted sadly.

"Well, she made me realize how wrong we were to question and give Gwen a hard time. Gwen seems like an angel in front of this witch," Colt hissed.

We have established one thinning in these few hours.

None of us liked Shiloh. Some even suggested we kick her out and let her be, but it was Reign who told us something was up. I also didn't want her to go out, because whatever Zane wanted from her seemed like a plan against us.

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"Are you upset with Akin?" Colt asked after briefly staring at his cellphone's screen. I rolled my eyes at him and then raised my eyebrow.

"He messaged you to ask me that?" I asked Colt, who gulped. I turned around and saw Akin in the living room, watching us from the door.

"Go talk to him," Colt suggested.

"I will. It is not like he had a choice. He tried to reject her, but it didn't work either," I said to Colt before parting ways with him to speak to Akin.

Helel insisted that one of us should keep watching Shiloh.

If they wanted something from Shiloh, they would return.

While Colt stayed behind, I walked out of the kitchen and met up with Akin, who raised his hand for me. I held his hand and ended up in his arms, hugging him tightly.

"I am not mad at you," I answered his question that he wanted Colt to ask me.

"I don't want to lose you, okay?"

Akin mumbled, rubbing my back.

"Something doesn't make any sense," Akin broke the hug so that he could look me in the eye and explain a few things to me.

"Isn't the mate bond supposed to make us feel good?"

He asked, and I nodded, "Like, it is supposed to make us fall for someone, but why is it that I have never hated anyone more than I hate Shiloh?"

He stroked his chin dramatically, making me slap his chest playfully.

"I know you are not---falling for her, so stop trying. However---," I paused and took a huge breath.

"What if this is what the Moon Goddess wants? I mean---obviously she gave you two mates, like she gave me many mates. I was allowed to---" I paused as he shook his head.

"You never cheated on any of us. So stop making it like that. As for what the moon goddess wants, she just gives us mates. It is up to us to decide which one we want to stay with. And I want you. Apart from me feeling a mate bond with that girl in the kitchen, I am still feeling my mate bond with you, stronger than ever," he cupped my face in his hands and crashed his lips against mine.

My body shivered, as if it was going to be a hard time trying to work things out when this girl was such a bitch to everyone.

"Uh!"

As expected, Shiloh's loud sigh made us separate and turn our heads to her. She had a very blunt and bitter look on her face as she stood in front of us with a plate full of cookies.

"Can you two love birds step aside? Some of us have to be in the living room," she muttered while giving a bitter headshake.

Before Akin could comment on something out of anger, I gently held his arm and silenced him. We stepped aside to let her pass, and that's when we watched someone else enter the mansion.

It was a black-haired, brown-eyed guy with a box of cookies and a latte in his hands. His glasses made him look so adorably innocent.

"Awe!" I don't know why, but that was my first reaction until Akin pinched my butt and eyed me to stop.

"Hi, I am Omega Jay Miles," the boy had a very soothing voice when he introduced himself to us.

"Alpha King Akin!"

The boy was quick enough to show respect as he bowed down to him.

"Don't be a tucking spineless weirdo—that man over there is my fated mate. Have some spine and show attitude—at least jealousy!"

Shiloh yelled from the inside of the living room, "And you spent so much time bringing me cookies that I made my own. Now throw yours in the trash can."

The way she treated me was mind-boggling.

Jay silently stood there, looking embarrassed and confused.

"But you have a mate," Jay asked in his softest tone, giving me a little head bow to greet me.

"And she is the only mate I want. You can keep up with that crazy lady; I cannot,"

Akin commented, fuming at this point. I have never watched him be so uncomfortable around anyone as he was around Shiloh.

"She is not usually that bad. I don't know what happened to her for a few days,"

Jay was quick enough to defend her in his calmest voice.

"Tha---," as Akin attempted to comment about her again for all the right reasons, I gently squeezed his butt this time.

"Why don't you go join her? We will be there in a minute, okay?" I told the boy, who gave me a big smile and, before walking away, offered me the cookie box.

"I make the best cookies," he said sweetly. I accepted the box and watched him wander away.

"What was that awww we all about?"

Akin made me turn to face him and hear him complain, "And why did you pinch my butt?"

He complained playfully, showing false anger.

"Oh, I thought that was our secret code to let the other know we are now crossing the boundary," I said, giving him a blunt look.

He secretly scratched his neck, as he understood.

No matter how hard we tried to make it seem like everything was normal and that we were not worried, the truth of the matter was that we were worried.

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Chapter 463 The Unstable Brother.

“So tell us exactly what happened?” Helel insisted on knowing as he once again sat Shiloh down to question her. The girl had been all over the place, doing the absolute most without answering the main questions.

We were sitting around her and watching her inhale the cookies. She was a train wreck of emotion. One minute she was all lovey dovey with Jay, and the very next minute she was yelling and throwing a tantrum at him for one thing or another.

“I told you guys. She was dragging me to mate with the man from hell,” she said. She rolled her eyes and wrinkled her nose in disgust at the thought of it.

“The only thing good about that man is that he is good-looking. Other than that—who would want to sleep with someone who killed his brother? Oh, wait—there are still those kinds of people alive,” her tone changed as she looked my way and grunted sarcastically.

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“Okay, that’s enough!” Akin noticed and blurted it out, getting up from the couch and confusing everyone. They all anticipated what he was going to do based on how aggressively he got up from his chair.

“Get the f*uc*k out of here,” Akin approached her and snatched the plate out of her hands.

I rushed to stop him, but a hand gesture from him was all it took for me to understand he had lost his temperament now, and I don’t blame him. She has been testing our patience for quite some time now. One of us was bound to lose control.

“But why? Wouldn’t he come to get me?” Shiloh’s tone changed once she realized nobody was going to give a f*uc*k about her safety anymore now that she had created a hostile environment with everyone.

“I say we call him and tell him where we are leaving her,” Colt suggested with a grin, watching her gulp in fear.

“I’m not kidding. She needs to f*uc*k off,” Akin muttered as he dragged her. I didn’t want to argue with him because I knew he would explode.

“Wait, I was just joking—,” Shiloh began to mumble and resist, but Akin was much more forceful this time.

“Alpha King Akin...” Jay rushed in his way, stopping him by blocking him physically.

“Please! I beg you to forgive her. I know she has been acting up, but her safety is at risk. She will not upset you again,” Jay seemed so concerned for her that he was begging her lover’s mate to keep her safe.

“I don’t care. She has been disrespecting my mate nonstop and you want me to act like it’s all alright?” Akin yelled, “there is no place for someone like her in my mansion. Anyone who upsets me or says my mate’s name wrong is not welcomed here,” he continued to throw a fit.

Everybody stood silent, watching him lose himself.

“I will not do it again, I promise,” Shiloh changed her tone and then looked directly in my direction.

“F*uc*king stop staring at her and apologize,” Akin yelled, once again shocking everyone.

“I’m sorry; please tell your mate to forgive me this once,” she begged, watching me with teary eyes.

I know she was doing all that just to stay over and repeat her pattern. “Akin— just leave her this once,” I said softly, noticing the eyes on me.

He was breathing like a bull. Helel shifted to the side and nodded. “Fine,” Akin muttered, giving her a wild jerk before freeing her.

“Now go and answer Helel’s questions. One mistake, one slipup, and Shiloh, I don’t f*uc*king care who kills you,” Akin pointed his f*inger in her face and warned her, using his commanding tone. She understood.

Once we all went back inside and sat down, Shiloh took a deep breath to continue.

But I had a few questions to ask her first.

“How did you end up in the woods?” I asked. There was no way this girl was taking a walk in the woods with such high heels and a short skirt on.

“Oh! I received a call from someone telling me that Mrs. Vasquez wanted to see me,” she answered, shrugging in confusion because she forgot to mention such a big thing to us.

We all shared a glance and frowned. She has been in prison for years now. Why would she want to meet her?

Was she possibly on Zane’s side now? “What do you mean? Can you be more clear?” Reign questioned, staring into her soul.

“I got a call from a prison guard that Mrs. Vasquez wants to meet me. I left my home and was halfway through when I heard someone scream for help. I went into the woods to see who needed help and got hit by none other than that crazy witch. She said Mrs. Vasquez never wanted to meet me. In fact, Mrs. Vasquez would no longer be able to meet anyone anymore,” she shrugged, trying to tell us as much as

she knew. It was at this point that we understood what Huia could mean. My blood ran cold just at the thought of what Zane might have done.

“Why would she—,” Akin gasped. His eyes met with Helel, and he understood something.

“Give me a minute. I will make a quick call to the prison,” the way Helel said it, it made clear sense that they might have reached out to him, and he had been so busy that he didn’t pick up any calls.

Helel rushed to his feet to call the prison while everybody stared at him with quizzical stares.

“Aha?” Helel said as he wandered around. Our eyes were sticking to his face, worried. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“What?” he gasped, and that was all we needed to hear to understand something bad had happened.

I knew it was bad news when Helel took a deep breath and closed his eyes. Mrs. Vasquez was diagnosed with a mental illness after she was arrested. It upsets me because instead of getting her help, Mr. Vasquez just let her go crazy.

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Chapter 464 Killed His Mother.

“Mom died,” Helel hung up and looked at Akin, his eyes shining with tears.

The mist covered Akin’s eyes as the two realized they had met with another loss yet again.

“Oh Goddess,” Reign covered her mouth to prevent the cries from leaving.

Nobody loved Mrs. Vasquez, but to hear about the death of one’s parent was just too much. Especially when they have lost most of their family members.

“But what happened?” Akin managed to get over his grief and ask Helel.

“Somebody attacked the prison, freed most of the criminals, and killed a few. One of them was our mother,” Helel said with a sigh.

“So, the criminals are out too?” I too asked, as anxiety took over.

It has to be Zane and his crew. But did he really kill his mother?

The woman who was in prison in the first place for committing a crime to save his life, he ended up killing her? “I’ll go see what’s up,” Akin announced and rushed to the exit.

“You go, I’ll stay here with Gwen,” I gave a reassuring head nod to Helel, who sprinted after Akin once he got a confirmation from me.

Now that only a few of us were left behind, we began to express our shock at the news.

“He didn’t only kill her but also freed the crazy people,” I muttered anxiously, getting fed up with Zane and his twisted games.

“Did you not hear that their mother passed away?” Shiloh, who I thought would not repeat her mistakes, stood up with her hands on her waist and looked me in the eye.

“Shouldn’t you have said something soothing to them?” She continued to test my patience. So far, I haven’t said anything to her, and she was taking advantage of my silence.

“Listen brat–,” Colt pushed me aside to face Shiloh and straightened his back. “Just because Akin isn’t around anymore doesn’t mean we will let you hurt or belittle Beatrice,” he threatened, his eyes changing color.

“Hey! I’m also the Alpha king’s mate,” she hissed, looking him back in the eye.

“And he made it very clear that he doesn’t want you,” Reign stood beside Colt, arguing with the arrogant girl.

“And who are you two? Why are you living here for free?” Shiloh had the audacity to speak to my friends like that. I closed my eyes and tried to calm down, as I had promised myself not to act up and come across as a jealous girlfriend, but this girl was testing my patience now.

“Can we all shut up for now?” I asked, opening my eyes and not fixating my gaze on one person in particular.

“What is going on?” Jay came back after attending the restroom, and one look on his girlfriend’s face, and he knew she was messing with us once again.

“Baby! Look what they are doing to me. As soon as the brothers left, they came so strong on me,” she began to cry as she rushed into his arms. Jay stared at us with a sad pout on his lips and then patted her back reluctantly. One could tell he was suffering.

“I think it is better if we just leave. We can come back tomorrow,” Jay had only managed to say those words when Shiloh lifted her head from his chest and frowned, stepping away from him.

“And you will keep me safe?” she yelled. The sarcasm in her voice was so strong that I wished he had put his foot down instantly.

“I can try,” he innocently mumbled, pushing the glasses onto the bridge of his nose.

“Oh, please!” Shiloh raised her brow and her palm to dismiss his offer. “Your confidence will get me killed.”

It was evident that she didn’t like him. She seemed to be very bossy and dismissive of him. The poor guy had done nothing but wander around like her, as if he were her personal servant, but none of us said anything.

If he cannot see it, we cannot do anything about it.

“Not all of you want an innocent girl dead,” the dramatic eye roll when calling herself innocent made the others chuckle before I silenced them with a harsh look. I didn’t want to focus on all this right now. Zane had killed someone yet again, and I didn’t even know who his next target was.

“I will take a minute,” I said. “Reign! Can you please check on Gwen for me?” I asked, and when she nodded, Shiloh frowned.

“Helel’s mate is also staying here? The one who is pregnant? Ugh! Does that mean an annoying little creature will wander around this mansion and ruin our peace very soon?” The fact that she was considering staying here made me step up and look her in the eye.

She was messy with everyone, but I wouldn’t let her hurt Gwen with her words. Gwen was already dealing with a lot; I wouldn’t want another mess for her. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“It’s alright. You won’t be tolerating it anyway since you will be long gone from here,” I murmured, my eyes staring deep into her soul.

She gave her head a nod, but that sarcastic little grin caused me unease. Reign walked away to be with Gwen while I turned around and passed a quick side eye to Colt. He knew he had to follow me out now.

Once we were outside, he watched me walk back and forth before facing him. “Listen—I am going to do something stupid, but I want you to keep quiet for now,” I cleared my throat and said the words, watching his expression change.

“No! You are not going to meet the devil,” he said, shaking his head and immediately dismissing the idea.

“I am not going to meet him. I just want to talk to him to see how we can stop all these killings,” I said as I pouted, making colt stare at me and then roll his eyes.

“Your highness! You cannot use your innocent face for this purpose,” he sighed, but I could tell he was now onboard with the plan

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Chapter 465 He Wants One Night With Me.

After I spoke to Colt and told him what I was going to do, I stayed outside while he left to stay with Reign and make sure that Shiloh girl didn't upset anyone again.

My heart was beating up and down when I dialed Zane's number. It was odd how quickly our relationship dynamics changed from hate to love and from love to despise.

“I knew you would call,” the instant he picked up my call, he sighed.

“Because you have killed yet another person,” I grunted, closing my eyes as anger rushed through my veins. None of the times he sounded guilty whenever he killed someone.

“Well, I am glad you didn't copy-paste your previous lectures. You didn't call this victim innocent, and I am so happy to hear that,” his words went flying over my head. I didn't get what he was trying to prove with his actions.

“I am just shocked how someone can be so heartless,” I commented, despite promising myself that I would not intimidate him.

“Yet he is able to love someone dearly. Don't you see how much I care about you? I killed that woman for you, Beatrice. Do you think keeping her in prison was the best idea? She deserved to die a horrible death for the things she did

to your brother and you!” He spoke very calmly, as if he were trying to mesmerize me with his love and affection for me.

“I don’t need you to help me anymore, okay? Tell me, how do you stop?” I sighed and then asked him. I was so tired of him acting like this all the time. He had a bigger agenda, and he was using my name to

cause all the chaos. I didn’t believe him once when he said he would stop if I accepted him. That will never happen.

He had tasted blood, and his urge to spill more will never subside now. “Come to meet me tonight. Let me release in you once,” he replied in a husky tone. My body got covered in goosebumps at his request.

“That is never happening. So, tell me—,” as I began to speak more, he let out a little laugh.

“I was thinking, what are you going to do now that Akin has a new mate,” his words rang through my head. Obviously, he knew. Huia found out before us, which is why she was dragging Shiloh to Zane.

“And you wanted to mate with her,” I commented, noting the silence on the other side.

“I was not going to sleep with her. I would just use her to hurt Akin and make her fight for her. The more he feels like she is in pain, the more anxious he will become,” his tone was rough now that he realized I knew he was a little lying a*ss hoe. He was going to sleep with her while telling me that he would never t*ouch anyone else.

“Huh! Zane! Lie to someone else. You are just angry that your brother has me. You want everything for yourself, and that’s learned after you sent Huia to drag Shiloh to you,” I began to let out a little laugh to annoy him.

I was beyond angry.

“That’s not true. I just want you, and until that happens, I am ruining everyone’s peace. Especially Akin’s. If you don’t want your mate to suffer, come to me. I will keep you happy, and you know that too, don’t you? Haven’t we already established that your p*ussy loves the taste of my di—,” while he continued to talk rubbish, I established something of my own.

I wasted my time talking to him.

So, I hung up on him.

“The f*uc*k is wrong with him. He thinks all I care about is s*ex?” I grunted, storming inside the mansion and watching the cookie box on the counter that Jay gave me after Shiloh rejected it.

I was angry, so I grabbed a cookie and started munching on it without thinking too much about it.

“What the f*uc*k do you think you are doing?” A devastating most voice screamed through the hallway, and I found Shiloh approaching me. She snatched the box out of my hands and slammed it on the floor.

“WHY THE F*UC*K WOULD YOU T*OUCH SOMETHING THAT MY BOYFRIEND BROUGHT FOR ME? ARE YOU PLANNING ON TAKING MY BOYFRIEND FROM ME?” Her outburst stunned me.

“What is going on here?” Colt and the others ran out to see what happened to her this time, and the instant they saw the cookies on the floor, they got the idea.

“Are you f*uc*king nuts or what?” I yelled back, but not as aggressively as her. “She ate what my mate brought for me,” she screamed. Jay had to go behind her and wrap his arms around her body to prevent her from coming closer.

“You are living in her mate’s mansion, munching on their food, and you are complaining about her eating a cookie that your boyfriend gave her? Does it make sense,” Reign groaned, defending me.

“Let her go,” I told Jay, waving my hand at him. I wanted to see what she could even do to me because she was acting like she was going to charge me.

Jay got the hint and removed his arms, freeing her. She paused for a brief moment and then looked around awkwardly.

“I guess I am not so angry anymore,” she shrugged, letting us know why she wasn’t attacking me now that she could.

“Next time when you yell at me, remember that it will take me only a few seconds to cut your throat and pull your tongue out. Do you understand me?” I immediately reached her and said the words in a threatening tone.

She gulped but tried to look away as if she wasn't even listening to me. There was not much left for us to talk about, so I walked past her and entered the living room, where Gwen had come out of the room. She was sitting on the couch, looking weaker.

“How are you feeling?” I asked, looking at the freshly made juice Colt had brought for her. I grabbed it and held it out for her.

“Much better,” she replied in a shaky tone. The forced smile she gave also didn't help the fact that I was holding the glass right in front of her face and she was avoiding me

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Chapter 466 The Drunk Guy Never Lies.

“Gwen!” I said her name, and she turned her head to me.

“It seems like nobody likes you. If you stop stealing mates, somebody will respect—” Shiloh walked after me to mumble, and it was my hard gaze that silenced her.

“Don't freaking interrupt,” I grunted, making her cowardly sneak behind others.

“Gwen! Why aren't you taking it?” I asked again, slowly getting succumbed to the fear.

I had an inkling of what was going on with her, but I was waiting to be certain. “Oh! I must have zoned out,” she let out a nervous laugh and then cleared her throat, awkwardly holding her hand out for me.

“Take it,” I insisted, my heart crying for her.

“Eh! My arm is hurting, so I cannot raise it too far,” she excused.

“Why are you making her work so hard? Just hand it over to her already,” Shiloh commented once again.

“Shiloh! Shut up!” everybody yelled at her in unison as they wanted me to see what was going on with Gwen.

We had now gathered around her, and it was very obvious she was hiding her situation from me.

“Gwen! What is going on? Please tell me,” I instantly dropped to my knees and held her hands, making her close her eyes and lower her head.

“I am f—ine,” she stuttered, not wanting to open her eyes. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“Gwen! Look at me,” I said, cupping her face in my hands and gently caressing her cheeks. “Tell us what is wrong?”

“I am already a burden on you all, and now this,” she finally said, opening her eyes and staring into nothing. Her eyes were not focusing on anything.

Reign and Colt came closer as they began to realize what was wrong with her.

“She cannot see,” Jay murmured, stepping away sadly and rubbing his face in his hands.

“I can’t see. I don’t know how it happened, but I went to take a nap and woke up without my vision,” she began to sob in my palms.

Her cries made my heart ache. I wished I had a way to help her with her struggles, but I was hopeless. “Oh, Gwen!” I instantly hugged her while Colt began to comfort Reign, who was standing in the corner, crying silently so that Gwen didn’t hear her.

“It will be alright. I guess the pregnancy is doing that to you. Once it’s over, you will be all fine,” I whispered, running my hand through her hair.

“I don’t know how much we can rely on it, though,” Shiloh commented with a sad pout.

Once we gave her a threatening stare, she fixed her posture and frowned.

“I’m just saying. Many times women don’t get their sight back,” she still managed to open her nasty mouth to cause Gwen more stress.

“How about we go inside?” Reign broke free from Colt and rubbed Gwen’s back. “Let me see what I can do,” her reassuring tone gave us hope. Even Gwen raised her face and smiled weakly.

“You can help?” Gwen asked.

“I can give it a try,” Reign walked her into the room with Colt while I stayed behind with the dysfunctional couple.

“Can you keep her mouth shut?” I turned to face Jay and asked him loudly, “If she messes up one more time, I’m kicking her out and calling Zane to come to pick her up,” I threatened.

She looked down and raised her brow angrily while Jay nodded to me. “Shiloh! Let’s go,” he said, gently patting her arm to ask her to walk upstairs. They have been assigned a room. I liked the idea of them leaving us alone for a few minutes.

It had been a stressful day, and nothing seemed to be sorting itself out. Akin and Helel hadn’t returned, and I was worried about them.

Once I was left alone, I called Akin to check on him.

“Hm! I’m fine; don’t worry about me. I’m just taking care of the stuff for the funeral. I don’t want to invite anyone to her funeral anyway,” Akin said, his voice hinting at the fact that it was so difficult for him to do this.

His mother had f*uc*ked up many lives, but by the end of the day, she did it for her sons.

Her love for her sons made her an evil person.

“Just please take care of yourself, okay?” I said it in a worried tone.

I wanted to be there for him, but then the mansion would be left at the mercy of no one.

“I will. I love you, Beatrice!” Akin sighed. His sudden confession was a hint that he was missing me by his side. “I love you too. I will wait for you at home,” I stated with a heavy heart. “How is Helel?” I asked, as nobody has received a call from him so far. “He is not well. He found out about Gwen and the issues she

is dealing with. His emotions are all over the place. He is accusing himself of not being able to take care of her properly,”

Akin explained what was happening with Helel.

As I said, today was extremely challenging for all of us.

“It’s not his fault. There is nothing he could have done to prevent it,” I said, trying to comfort him.

“Anyway, I’ve convinced him to go home. He will arrive soon,” Akin said before we talked for another minute and hung up.

I waited for Helel on the front porch, and the instant he got inside the mansion, I realized it was going to be a long night.

He was badly wasted.

“Ah my my my!” he laughed, chugging down the wine. “My mate is waiting for me at the door,” he smirked, tripping. “Ooops, sorry! I forgot that you are no longer my mate,” he pouted dramatically when approaching me. “Helel, how much did you drink?” I asked, instantly approaching him to prevent him from tripping.

“Enough to make me see you everywhere,” he wrapped his muscular arm around my shoulder for support and whispered, pulling me closer. “Enough to fall in love with you for the hundredth time,” he added

Chapter 477

Chapter 477

Chapter 467 An Accidental K*iss.

“Helel, you are not in your senses,” I said with a secret eye roll. I wasn’t dismissing his feelings, but his drinking so much was only going to make him act up. He paused after hearing me complain and pulled away, supporting his body with the wall of the entrance.

“You hate it when I drink? I will stop drinking forever. You hate it when I don’ t listen to you. I will only hear you from now on. You hate it if I breathe—I will stop breathing—,” his eyes suddenly got filled with tears before he forced a

laugh and shook his head, "I am joking." With those words leaving his mouth, he thought he had fooled me. I felt bad for him.

"Come on, let's take you inside," I insisted on holding his hand and walking him to the living room, but every time I tried walking into the mansion, he pulled away from me.

"No! it will suffocate me to death," he scoffed, taking heavy breaths.

"What will?" I asked, following him as he made his way to the garden. He was constantly drinking, and I could tell he had a lot of drinks already, or else an alpha king was not easily intoxicated.

"The memories, Beatrice!" He paused just to pivot and look me in the eye. "The memories will kill me. I am beginning to remember everything—," he said, big tears reddening his eyes.

"My mother— when I didn't know she was this evil, she was my mother. I used to cry on her lap until my father rejected her. And then I began to take care of Maddox. You know—he was not a bad child; he was just misunderstood. He had issues that he tried to hide behind the use of drugs. Mom used to be so angry at him. She would not miss a single chance to remind him that she did a lot for him and that she should have let him die. He took it all wrong. He thought his mother had become evil for him. Little did he

know, she wanted him to die so that Zane would have never suffered," Helel smiled while tears left his eyes. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

"And Zane! He was always the privileged one. None of us used to say a word against him."

I helped Helel when he was about to trip and sat him down on the bench, but he slid down to the grass instead. I sat down with him, feeling his pain as well as mine.

"We loved him so much. Whatever he liked. He got it. And it became his habit to the point that he took Maddox from us," Helel dropped the bottle to cover his face in his hands as he cried loudly. My heart sank in my chest the instant I saw him like that. I had never seen him this weak before.

“Helel~! Please pull yourself together. Everything will be alright very soon. As for Gwen! Reign said she would take care of her,” I reached for his hand and whispered, but I noticed that he suddenly stopped crying, his eyes fixated on my hand.

“I was so confused by my love for you that I didn’t even care that I had impregnated a girl and left her at the mercy of my crazy brother. Zane tried to kill her so many times. She still didn’t tell us everything so that the brothers weren’t pushed against each other. She is such a nice person—,” he took a dramatic pause as he raised his head to look at me, “then tell me why is it that I am still not in love with her? Why is it that I am falling for you over and over again, even when you are not mine anymore?”

I didn’t have an answer to his question. I just kept staring at his face with heavy emotions and broken dreams. I had once thought of a world and a future with him.

“Helel, let’s take you inside,” I gulped and pushed the tears back, holding his hand to make him stand up. He didn’t say a word this time and followed me like a lost puppy.

Once I took him into the living room, he dropped on the couch before I could help him.

“I know you must hate me for always being in your sight with this stupid face and eyes that only look at you,” he zoned out when murmuring. Big tears must have blurred his vision because he blinked constantly to get rid of them.

“I will never hate you,” I whispered, standing close.

“But why don’t you love me anymore?” He asked through quivering lips. Being this helpless didn’t suit him. I liked him being all strong and douchey. I didn’t know seeing him in pain would hurt me so much.

“Helel!” I had only said his name and sighed when he got to his feet, and suddenly I found his lips against mine. His grip was so firm that I stayed frozen while he took my lips into his and s*ucked them like crazy.

After a few seconds’ pause, I gently placed my hands on his chest and forcibly broke the k*iss. He stared at my face in disappointment.

“That is wrong. I cannot do this, and you shouldn’t do this either,” I said, helping him sit down. As soon as he lay down again, he closed his eyes and passed out.

I was left with goosebumps all over my body. It was as if I had never forgotten how his lips tasted. But what he did was wrong.

“Wow!” A call from behind me compelled me to turn around and look at Shiloh.

“So you literally want everyone for yourself. Fine then, since you already have this brother wrapped around your finger, I will comfort my Akin,” the way she came at me was so strong that I couldn’t respond to him at the time.

Not to mention, I was also extremely guilty of what just happened. Helel was drunk; he didn’t know what he was doing, but I should have kept my distance from him when he was feeling so strongly towards me

Chapter 478

Chapter 478

Chapter 468 She Is Unhinged.

“What are you doing here?” I asked angrily after regaining my senses.

“Are you spying on us now?” I insisted on knowing in an enraged tone. I know I was asking her the wrong questions because she literally caught me somewhat cheating on my mate, but in reality, I didn’t do anything.

“Huh! You are upset because I caught you. Do you think Akin knows that you have been making out with his drunk brother? Poor Helel is wasted, and you decided to take advantage of him. Is that what you planned to do? Huh! To steal him from Gwen because the poor girl cannot see anymore?” She kept going and testing my patience.

“That is enough!” I yelled, lunging at her and slapping her so hard that I knocked her to the ground. She let out a yelp and then looked around in bewilderment.

“What?” I yelled.

She stared into space before shaking her head and getting on her feet to face me.

“You are abusing me because you want your dirty secrets to remain a secret?” Her tone changed. She was now dramatically sighing and sobbing, rubbing her hand over her cheek. I’m not going to lie. I did leave a significant mark on her cheek.

I was hesitant, too.

What just happened can ruin so many things. I gulped and shook my head, trying to calm her down.

“Listen, nothing happened. Her was drunk, so he—but that was it. It wasn’t a make-out,” I tried to hold her hand, but she stepped away from me.

“I didn’t want Akin because I thought he had someone who loved him. But I was wrong. He deserves someone who loves him and is genuine with him. Poor my mate is suffering out there, and you are comforting his brother?” she uttered, showing revulsion for my existence.

“Do you have any idea how he will feel once he finds out about this? He will be so heartbroken. After losing so much, imagine losing a mate too. I wonder how he will feel about it,” she wasn’t shutting up, and I kept having scary thoughts. It seemed like she wanted to find a way to make me suffer, and she has found an excuse now. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“Shiloh! Go back to your room,” I muttered under my breath, deciding to finish this topic here for now.

Nothing extreme happened. Helel was drunk, and he just k*issed me. I didn’t k*iss him back. She cannot tell Akin and ruin the bond between these two brothers as well.

“I—,” she had only opened her mouth when we heard the main gate open. It has to be Akin. Before I could leave to welcome him. Shiloh rushed past me. I followed her to the outside and watched her run towards Akin.

He looked so down and deprived of energy. His tie was all tangled, his hair was messy, and his shirt was open. His abs were visible to the eyes, and I bet she took a better glance at them when approaching him. He had his head down, but then he lifted his face to look at me.

A weak smile covered his lips before Shiloh ran into his arms. She was so forceful that he stepped back when she collided with his chest. My proceeding steps were halted when I saw that. He looked down and instantly unwrapped her arms and pushed her back.

“Are you f*uc*king crazy? Why would you do that?” His voice was so loud that I had to reach him to calm him down before he woke everyone up.

“I was just feeling your pain,” she sounded embarrassed but kept her eyes from looking my way.

“You don’t need to feel my pain. My mate is here for that,” Akin made sure she was watching him when he made that statement.

My heart flipped inside my chest because I saw a weird look on her face. She must be thinking about using that one k*iss to cause damage to our relationship. From the way she sarcastically nodded and stepped back,

I assumed she would tell him right away, but she didn’t.

Akin turned his attention to me and pulled me into a warm hug. His naked abs and chest were now under my t*ouch.

Shiloh walked back into the mansion without disclosing anything to him. I was obviously conflicted about whether I should tell him or let him be. It is not like Helel did it in his sense. If I told him and the two ended up having bad feelings, then I would feel bad.

I then decided to stay silent and wait for Helel to wake up so that I could discuss this with him. It was such an odd moment.

I remember how Akin talked about Zane k*issing me. He wanted to kill him. “Are you okay?” Akin must have noticed how silent I was as we lay in bed after taking a shower.

“I am fine. Are you alright?” I asked him, brushing my hand up and down his chest.

“I realized something today. Life is so weird. We started off as something, and now all the relationships have changed,” he said, staring at the ceiling when I rose and got on top of him.

“No matter what, I am here with you,” I reassured him, noticing how lonely he must be feeling.

“He cut her head off and drained her blood. I heard he filled a bucket to paint his mansion’s wall with her blood,” as Akin disclosed what Zane did, my body felt a weird sensation of disgust.

I didn’t know he had gone this far to accept the darkness. He wasn’t even trying to defeat it. In fact, he wanted to master it.

“I will not let him wander around you, Beatrice, and promise me you will not take any step without telling me. He is dangerous, and I cannot let him harm you,” as he made me promise him, and I realized it was getting even more serious.

We fell asleep in each other’s arms.

That night, I was the most restless. I couldn’t stop feeling like something very bad was about to happen soon

Chapter 479

Chapter 479

Chapter 469 He Knows! He Knows!

We woke up the next day with countless issues waiting for our attention.

“I brought cookies,” Jay smiled innocently, offering me the first to show me respect even when Shiloh had raised her hand to get one.

Her mood changed when she watched him offer me first.

I gave him a smile and accepted the cookies before he distributed them.

We were in the garden, discussing things. Gwen was silently sitting there with her eyes closed. Helel was actually doing a great job of taking care of her.

However, Helel and I hadn’t spoken since the morning.

I watched him secretly look my way before looking away, but I could tell he remembered what happened last night. “My mom is a healer. If you guys

want, I can ask her to find a way to treat Lady Gwen,” Jay suggested with a determined look on his face.

He was incredibly helpful and caring. I wonder how Shiloh trapped him. “Why?” Before we could have our hopes raised, Shiloh interrupted.

“What do you mean by why?” He looked disappointed in his girlfriend for asking such a question.

“I mean, what is the need for it? They are taking care of her,” Shiloh hissed shamelessly.

We were all watching her face in disbelief. Her life would have been in danger if we hadn’t taken care of her, and this is how she was repaying us. “I mean, it will be much scarier if your mother causes more

issues by accident,” she instantly made up a new excuse. At this point, we were just tolerating her.

I took a deep breath and got up from the grass to go inside and drink some water.

I didn’t even realize I was being followed when suddenly a hard grasp around my wrist stunned me. The glass in my hand almost fell when I turned to look at Shiloh.

“Stop eating what my boyfriend has brought for you,” she hissed, sounding super insane.

“Don’t f*uc*king t*ouch me again,” I shrugged my hand free and glared her in the eye.

“The only reason I have been silent is because I don’t want others to kick you out. The instant you lose my vote, you are out of here,” I warned her, looking into her eyes and feeling a bit uneasy. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“Oh really? Do you think your mate will kick me out because you will ask him to do so? What makes you think so? He is my mate as well,” she smirked, but made sure she created a distance between us.

“Oh, really?” The confidence in my tone when questioning her upset her. She lowered her gaze and grunted, “I want to go out for some fresh air. Who is going to guard me?” She asked as if I were her personal taker.

“Not me, and neither would Akin do it. You want to remain safe until Reign finds out what they were injecting into us to stay put. Nobody is following you around as your guards,” I was tired of her being mean and rude to me, so I put her in her place. But it seemed like she already knew what response she would give me if I defied her.

“Does your mate know about you and Helel and the little k*iss you two shared last night?” The shine in her eyes when she blackmailed me made it apparent she would go to great lengths just to embarrass me.

“Have you ever thought about what will happen when he finds out about it? Do you think he will forgive you for it?” She whispered, smirking and raising her brow. I was silently listening because I was truly beginning to wonder when to tell Akin about it.

“He was drunk and k*issed me, but it wasn’t too crazy. I pushed him away, and he too realized what he did was wrong,” I stated with my eyes on the ground.

“Well, let’s see what Akin will say about it, shall we?” She hissed playfully, mocking me for being in such a position. I would have never hidden it from Akin had it been something related to me alone. But here, I would jeopardize their brotherly bond for a k*iss that meant nothing.

“You—,” I pointed my finger at her, and she shook her head, licking her lips and faking being upset.

“You are still raising your voice at me, even when you know what I can do to ruin your perfect relationship?” She kept talking in utterances, making my skin feel goosebumps.

So, we brought this evil girl in, and she was already threatening and blackmailing us?

“What do you want? We are trying to keep you safe, and you are doing this to us?” I asked since I was curious to know what was making her act up so badly.

“Huh! I don’t mean to harm anyone else. It’s just you that I don’t like. Your energy makes me anxious. You sound like an ungrateful princess. You always get whatever you want, and that is so unfair to the others,” she said, shrugging her shoulders as if her complaints were valid.

“So, in simple words. I make you feel insecure,” I nodded to myself when I understood that much. She took a deep breath and then forced a smile across her lips.

“From now on, you will listen to me or else Akin will find out that you and Helel k*issed last nigh—,” she had only said it until that part when we felt someone watching us. Turning to my right, I saw what I feared

the most at the moment. Akin stood in his spot, his eyes focusing on us.

“Opps! I hope you didn’t hear anything,” Shiloh pretended to be cautious, acting like she was feeling bad for me.

“You are blackmailing my mate?” His response seemed to have come to her as something she wasn’t expecting. She stared at him and then looked my way.

“She k*issed your brother,” Shiloh repeated her statement.

“He was dru—,” before I could explain anything, I found Akin briskly approaching Shiloh and grabbing her by her arm.

“Nobody is allowed to threaten my mate in my mansion,” he bore his eyes into hers, his nails piercing through her skin as he dragged her towards the exit

Chapter 480

Chapter 470-Sharing Is Caring

This would be the first time that I didn't stop Akin.I was also a bit confused about what I was going to say to him.He must be so upset to have found out about it from someone else.He was dragging her mercilessly, not caring if she was tripping or hurting herself.

"Please! I was just trying to be loyal to you.I didn't like how she was--,"

Shiloh made one last attempt to call me out for something I didn’t do when Akin threw her on the road and hunched over her.

"Still?" he asked, his voice turning heavier.

"You are lucky it is her. If it was someone else, she would have wanted you dead. She brought you in, and this is how you are repaying her? you owe me no loyalty, so don't fucking interrupt my life and get the fuck out of here," he screamed, making her gulp and crawl away.

Jay had run out to quickly cover her by hugging her, but she slapped his hand to free herself and steadily got up from the spot. The others also came out when they heard all the commotion.

Reign stood beside me, gently rubbing my back, whereas Helel was confused by what was going on.

"Oh! you all don't know what is going on?"

Shiloh yelled so that even Gwen, who had come out holding Colt's hand, could hear her.

"I found Helel and Beatrice kissing last night," despite being warned by Akin so many times, she yet again made one last attempt and ruined everything.

However, nobody showed an intense reaction. I knew they didn't want me to feel embarrassed, and that kind of made me realize how much they trust me.

While she stared at Helel, who was finally recalling the night's incident, Akin came forward, and for the first time, raised his hand at someone like this. He slapped her hard enough that she tripped and only survived because Jay held her in his arms.

Everybody went silent. It was very unusual to do such a thing. He stared into her eyes and then pointed his finger from afar.

At that moment, I realized he was upset about the kiss and wanted to take his anger out on someone. I felt more upset and insecure now. I would be up for a great explanation.

"I am so sorry, your highness. I will take her away now,"

Jay instantly wrapped his arms around her and started pulling her away from us. She seemed to have zoned out.

Not once did she raise her head to look at us.

Once they were out of our sight, I turned to Akin, who didn't say a word, and sprinted away.

"Hey, give him some time,"

Reign was quick enough to hold my hand and stop me from chasing after Akin.

"He needs to calm down first," she insisted, not letting me walk after him.

"I think we should go inside," Colt voiced loudly so that we would look his way.

It was his way of getting our attention to Gwen, who hadn't said a word this whole time.

While thinking about Akin and how he must be feeling, I completely forgot about her. She would be even more upset. I am sure she had some inkling that once she gives birth, her and Helel's chances of being together will be great. We nodded and strolled into the mansion, where we sat her down on the soft couch in the garden. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

"Colt--- can you please come with me for a minute?"

Reign got up and eyed him, telling him to follow her. I know she wanted us to resolve this matter before it slipped out of our hands. I believe it already has.

Now that there were only three of us left, I struggled to talk.

How would I tell her that it wasn't my mate but her baby daddy's? So I remained silent.

"When I lost my vision---I felt like I had lost everything," she was the one who started talking first.

"I felt helpless and useless. In fact, it was my baby that scared me. How would I take care of my child when I cannot even see the world or danger lurking around her?" She continued to murmur.

"I felt maybe I would somehow become a burden. You know---Helel never invited me to his cabin. I used to go there, and he would kick me out. Then one day, it just happened. He was in pain, and nobody was letting him get into the

cabin to ease his pain. He was almost an outcast. He only lived for you. He was desperately waiting for you to wake up and be with him. I am so sorry that I became the reason the biggest happiness was taken away from him," she whispered through quivering lips, taking all the blame.

"Hey---I---," I held her hand, but she hushed me.

"No! please let me talk today," she insisted, and I shut up.

Helel was sitting on the grass with his knees pulled close to his chest and his arms wrapped around them. I wonder if he was even listening to us because he didn't raise his head at all.

"I was worried what would become of my child if I died in childbirth--."

As soon as she expressed her fear of death, I held her hand and interrupted her.

"Don't say that," I argued.

Even Helel lifted his head and stared at her sadly.

"But that's the truth. Every mother fears it, and for me, it is more likely to happen. However, I am not really scared about my death. I have died once," she let out a little laugh before tears streamed down her eyes.

"I was worried about my baby, but then I heard what happened last night--- and a new ray of hope shone through me," her proceeding statement shocked me.

I steadily pulled away from her but kept staring at her face in shock.

"If only you two get together—you can become such a great parent to my baby," her voice was filled with enthusiasm as she suggested that.

I vigorously shook my head while I noticed Helel watching me.

"Was he really expecting me to agree with it?" I already have a mate, and I love him,"

I blurted out a little too loudly, feeling offended by Akin.

"They can share you, Beatrice!" Her statement came as a big surprise to me because Helel seemed to have gone lost in his thoughts, as if he were already considering it.