

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Chapter 481 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Chapter 481

Chapter 481

471-Marry Me.

"Gwen! You should not think about all that. You will get to live and take care of your baby."

I held her hands again and spoke softly, even when her wish shook the world from under my feet.

"Beatrice! I want to be honest with myself So I want to be prepared for anything," she mumbled as she sighed.

Helel sat there in complete silence until he shook his head and cleared his throat to intervene.

"We will not let anything happen to you, Gwen. Don't have all these negative thoughts," he whispered, and after that, Gwen nodded with a smile on her lips.

Something about her smile told me that she wanted to hear what Helel had to say about this suggestion.

Obviously, she still considered me a mother for her baby, and that made me feel very warm but also upset at the same time.

What she said about the brothers sharing me didn't go well with me.

Akin and I are happy. I wouldn't want anyone to come between us and ruin things for us. However, now that he had been gone for hours, I was beginning to get worried.

He wasn't picking up my calls, either.

Helel took Gwen back into her room while Colt and Reign stayed in the kitchen, cooking food for everyone.

"Hey, don't get worried. He messaged me and told me that he was fine. He just needs time alone,"

Colt appeared in the living room with homemade tacos and offered me a plate.

"I don't think I can eat anything until he comes home and I have a talk with him," I excused, looking to the other side and not even taking a bite from anything.

My appetite died when Akin left the mansion.

"Guys, I am sure what he did to Shiloh was right, but what about Zane? Why would he want his hands on Akin's mate? What can he possibly do with their mate bond?"

She brought up another worry.

Everybody was so angry with Shiloh that they forgot that her safety was important.

"I don't care. She was too much for us to handle. We are already in so much trouble, and then there she was----causing one mess after another,"

Colt mumbled, taking a huge bite from the taco. He made it clear that he didn't care where she might be right now.

"Can he control Akin using her mate bond?" I asked and noticed the shift in Reign's expressions.

She seemed interested in checking out that scenario.

"I will do some research and let you know," she uttered.

"When you leave tonight, can you take me along? I need to get some books from the royal library," she requested.

She was the only one from outside who had permission to use the royal library and go through the magic books. But something about her statement confused me.

"Okay, I will drop you off," I said, confused why she said it like she thought I had somewhere to be.

"I can come along," Colt offered.

"No, Beatrice will be enough. She goes out and comes back fine,"

Reign teased, expressing her adoration for my powers. But that's when she lost me.

"I go out?" I asked, and even Colt was taken aback.

"I don't go out anywhere,"

I let out a little uncontrollable laugh, thinking she might be joking, but when her expressions didn't change, I began to worry.

"That is so weird. I saw you leaving the I mansion last night in a hurry," she stroked her chin, and bit the inside of her cheek visibly.

"Are you sure you saw me?" I requested to know because I don't remember leaving the mansion last night at all.

"Yeah. You were wearing red lipstick, and I was like, 'wow! Is she going out on a date behind our backs?'" She laughed when she mentioned the way I was dressed up last night.

"But I didn't go anywhere," I repeated my genuine response. I went straight to bed with Akin because we were extremely tired.

"Oh! Then I must have been dreaming," she said, slapping the back of her head and continuing to eat after shocking me with her claims. I don't know how she managed to look so nonchalant, but I was worried.

Well, only for a little while, because soon we heard a loud bang of the door getting slammed and assumed someone must have gotten home. I got up from the couch but couldn't bring myself to leave the living room. I was scared of Akin's response.

He walked inside in a very neat state, something I wasn't expecting.

Helel strolled into the living room to take care of matters if things went south. He looked so guilty for messing it up for us. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

"I can explain," I whispered, sounding guilty when I didn't do anything wrong.

Akin showed me his palm to silence me. He then continued to approach me, his beautiful eyes staring into mine.

Before another word could be spoken, he swiftly got on his knees.

I felt he was going to break down, but instead, he started talking with his head down.

"It seemed too good to be true when I finally got you," his voice was soft but also very emotional.

I felt bad for breaking him up so much. I should have been more careful.

"Akin---," I uttered, approaching for his hand when he shook his head to dismiss my attempt.

"It was the best thing ever happening to me. I was finally happy, but it seemed like---if I delayed some more, I would lose you.

So, Beatrice! even when the time is rough and we are losing everyone, will you accept me as your husband?"

Those words came as a shock. I kept staring at his face, wondering if I was hearing him right or if somebody had done a magical spell on me to make me hear what I wanted to hear. He brought a ring

out of his pocket and held his hand out for me.

I was speechless.

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Chapter 472-I Said Yes!

"Akin---,"

I was speechless, staring at the ring and then his face.

A few minutes ago, I was flipping, thinking he would come back upset.

"I thought about it a lot. I think it's time that we become one. I don't want to wait anymore, but if you are not ready yet---I can wait." he then instantly added, once feeling he might be pushing me.

"No! I mean! Yes!"

I didn't even know how to respond properly.

"You want to take time?"

He scratched the back of his neck, tilted his head, and watched my face with an eyebrow raised.

"No! I mean----yes! I will be your wife,"

I jumped up and down and accidentally tripped, landing on him.

He was so shocked that he couldn't protect us from falling and landed on his back with me on top of him.

Without wasting a second, he hugged me tightly and started laughing.

"YAYYYYYYY!" Reign yelled happily, hugging Colt while I was still stuck in his embrace.

I found him kissing me all over the head and forehead before releasing me and getting on his feet.

"Congratulations,"

Helel stepped ahead and said to his brother, stealing his eyes because of last night's incident.

"Come here," Akin said, holding his hand and forcing him in for a hug.

"I understand," he whispered, and the two hugged it out. I was truly feeling like I was the luckiest girl alive to have someone like Akin love me. He didn't even ask us anything. The whole celebration ended, and we ended up drinking a lot.

Akin and I left to take a stroll in the garden.

It's been so long that we haven't had a good and peaceful conversation without anyone interrupting us. I wanted to cherish this moment and spend as much time with Akin as I could.

"When you left abruptly, I thought I had lost you," I said, clubbing my hands in front of my body and keeping walking forward.

"I was mad—but at myself,"

As soon as he said that and stopped in his tracks, I followed his move and ceased.

Turning around to look at him, I anticipated what he was going to say.

"But you didn't do anything wrong,"

I stated.

"Neither did you. It just gave me a little sense of disappointment in myself that I haven't been able to let you know that no matter what—you can always share everything with me. I am sure I have done something to make you feel like I will blow up if I hear what happened. And the fact that Shiloh used your fear against you made me even angrier,"

he whispered, once again surprising me with how amazing he was.

The fact that he was able to find a mistake in this scenario where he had no fault stunned me.

"Akin! I'm not perfect, and this time, it is on me. I should have spoken to you sooner. It's not that you made me feel insecure in some way. It was just my fear of having a minute chance of losing you that stopped me. Don't ever think you have failed me,"

I walked up to him and held his hand in my hands, gently patting the back of it.

"I am so glad we are finally reaching a point where we can start over a happy life together," his eyes shone as he kissed the back of my hand. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

As he smiled at my face with nothing but I love, we heard some commotion back in the mansion.

Our eyes met, and a signal I was transferred.

We ran inside and found Reign and Colt I aggressively wandering around while I Helel was on the phone with someone.

"What's going on?" I asked Colt.

"Jay called. Huia attacked them. She left them badly wounded and even took Shiloh's blood," he added, and my heart dropped in my chest.

It was scary because the blood of a mate can be used by a powerful witch to ruin the peace of their mate. I wonder what she was up to.

"I think we shouldn't have--." I was beginning to feel like my personal life drama got in the way of our mission.

"It is not your fault. There was nothing you could have done to avoid it. She was annoying as hell, and I am pretty sure everybody wanted to get rid of her. In fact, you were the only one keeping her here,"

Akin was quick enough to hold my hand and prevent me from thinking like that. I gave him a subtle head nod while Reign agreed with him.

"Now what to do? Where are they?" I asked Reign, who had heard all the previous conversations Jay had with Helel while Akin and I were outside.

"They are hiding in the mountains. Helel is guiding his men to find them and relocate them to somewhere safe," she replied.

"They are not bringing them here?"

I questioned and noticed a visible mood change from Colt and Reign.

"I don't think we should jeopardize our mental health for that toxic bitch's safety. Whatever Huia wanted to do is done anyway," the little disappointment in Reign's tone came from the fact that she had not been able to fight Huia and take revenge for her sister's death.

"Then how about we bring them here and keep them in the guesthouse only?"

I recommended, wanting to keep a close eye on them.

"Are you sure bringing them here will be a good idea?" Reign asked, while Akin didn't even want to talk about Shiloh.

"Yes, Reign! I want you to look into certain things. I don't feel like everything is crystal clear to us," I told her, and she faintly nodded.

"Hm, so there will be a rule. She will stay at the guesthouse only and not enter this mansion," Colt said, shaking his head when dictating his rule.

The guesthouse was located near garden number 4, and till now, we haven't used it. So it was decided that Shiloh was coming back again. But why did Huta need her blood?

Chapter 483

Chapter 473-Having A Word With The Devil

The guards brought Shiloh and Jay home.

They were settled in the guesthouse, and from what I heard, Shiloh was badly wounded.

Jay had some scars, but he passed out the very first minute Huia came into view.

She didn't want him, so she put him out for a few minutes by getting him beaten up by the men in black while she herself took care of Huia.

"Is she alright?"

I asked Reign when she walked back into the house and sighed.

As she sat down on the couch with the bowl in her lap, I understood that Shiloh was pretty badly messed up.

The bowl filled with water was all red now, as Reign had cleaned her wounds.

"She wrecked her up pretty badly," Reign mumbled.

"It didn't even seem like she was trying to take her blood. Maybe Shiloh was putting up a lot of fight, so Huta decided to go all out on her," Reign added, making me curious.

"Did Shiloh say something?" I asked, as nobody knew what exactly happened.

Shiloh refused to talk, and since she was in a bad state, nobody forced her.

"No. Actually—she said she will only talk to you. But Beatrice---you don't have to do anything for her. She might be calling you to meet with her just so that she can annoy you some more," Reign was

quick enough to let me know I could lie low and not say anything.

"I want to go speak to her, though. She is Akin's mate, and whatever they are planning is indirectly associated with Akin. I don't want anything bad to happen to him. I won't be able to forgive or live with myself if I just sit down and do nothing. I will go see her," I said and straightened my posture, avoiding Reign's sympathetic stare at me.

My life is not that hard. I was still able to live a decent life and have so many loved ones caring for me.

When there were others who were dealing with the worst shit.

As I left the mansion, I sped up to the guesthouse before Akins saw me and suggested against the idea.

Once I entered the small, one-story guesthouse, I found Jay trying to convince Shiloh to eat something.

"Fuck off," she grunted at him, glaring at him in the eye and slapping his hand away.

So she was already giving him hell when I arrived.

Although the door was open, I gently knocked on it to get their attention.

"Your highness," Jay said instantly, getting up from the bed to greet me with a head bow. He was honestly the kindest soul.

The poor thing was stuck with this evil person.

"Hey, how are you?" I asked Jay, watching the bandages on his forehead.

He didn't seem to have been struck too intensely, but as for Shiloh, I noticed how many wounds and injuries were covering her face.

"I am fine," he nodded again and then steadily turned over to look at Shiloh.

"Do you want to speak to her?"

He must have noticed that I was constantly looking behind him at Shiloh.

"Yeah, may I?" I asked, and he happily nodded.

"I will wait outside," he said, and he sprinted out to probably get some fresh air. I can't imagine being in one room with this girl.

It must be so devastating to be around her all the time. But here I was, still ready to have a word with her.

"Are you in pain?" I asked, wandering around the room and looking at the decor.

There was one big room and a kitchen on the side, with one bathroom at the other end.

"Reign gave me some painkillers, so I am fine until the intoxication runs out of my system," she answered, and for the first time, she didn't sound too mean. She was constantly staring at the door and fidgeting.

"You are safe here," I reassured her, steadily stopping by the bed.

"I am not safe anywhere," she replied, much more grumpily this time.

"Listen, I didn't want to be mean and rude to you. I just don't get what happens to me. I have never been so bitchy and ---weird," she said, gently pressing her hand against her head, trying to sell the idea that she is not always a bad person. I didn't want to argue with her about what she was doing. My mission was to ask her what Huia wanted from her. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

"I know. We all have bad days," not labeling her as anything, I focused on creating a safe environment for us so that she could open up about her encounter with Huia.

"So Huia took your blood?" I cleared my throat and hid my eyes because I felt like she would react too aggressively.

"She did," she nodded.

"And what else? Did she say something else?" I asked since I knew Huia had a big mouth and she would not just silently get her work done. "She said something about the mate feeling pain from his mate's blood. I don't know. It was odd. She was going to use my blood to control me or someone," she was looking for answers on the ground.

Her eyes were constantly wandering around, and her speech was slurred.

"Oh, I am sure Reign will find out how to --," as I tried to end the topic and let her rest, she cleared her throat and intervened.

"Congratulations.I heard Akin proposed," she smiled weakly.

"Isn't it weird that I wanted to get accepted by my mate for a very long time? But now that I think about it---- I just don't remember anything. It is as if----I just don't know," she murmured, then shook her head.

"Anyway, I want to rest."

And just like that, suddenly her mood changed. She raised her brow and scoffed, making me just stare at her in bewilderment.

Nothing she said made sense.

"Huh," she then let out a scoff as she stared into nothing, "I will make you see what I can do," she was talking to herself, making me wonder if it was because of the heavy dose of medication and wolfsbane in her system.

Chapter 484

Chapter 474-Last Night Is A Blur!

I left her inside and walked out of the mansion to find Ray smoking.

As soon as he saw me, he dropped the cigarette and coughed while pretending not to smoke.

"I am sorry," he excused.

"Tam just stressed," he said with a weak smile on his lips.

"Do you love Shiloh a lot?"

I stopped beside him, feeling bad for trying to get information out of him.But I also wanted to stay beside him and be an ear for him that he was unable to find.

"Trust me, it seems like I am the only one who loves her, but that's not the case.She loved me equally.In fact, she used to love me so much----she was

all about me. She would call me her mate even when we never felt a mate bond. As was kind and sweet to me, but then she changed," he awkwardly looked away while trying to hide his tears.

"What happened?" I questioned, and he shrugged.

"It feels so wrong to say this, but I think after she found out she is mates with a powerful creature like Akin, she just lost her interest in me, and honestly speaking, it hurts me so much," the honesty in his tone and the genuine fear of losing her were visible in his tone.

I didn't like what I was hearing.

Because it also meant she would not rest until she got her hands on Akin.

But then again, how can someone forget their love just because they found out they are mates with someone who can give them more strength and power?

"I will now rest---," he then secretly cleaned his tears and forced a smile across his lips.

Not wanting to put him under any more pressure, I gave him a head nod, and soon he had walked back into the guesthouse. I was confused by this conversation.

If she was so sweet and in love with him, there was no way she would fall out of love with him so easily.

"What is that look?"

Colt was standing outside the mansion, waiting for my arrival.

"This girl is weird," I commented, pointing my finger at the guesthouse from afar.

"What did she do this time?" he asked, shoving his hands in his pockets.

"She---," I said, trying to focus on the conversation.

"She--oh shit! Wait!"

I held my finger up when trying to get some time to remember what we talked about, but everything had been wiped clean from my memory, it seemed.

"Are you okay?' Colt frowned when he watched me struggle.

I have never had such a weird feeling before, where I don't even remember what I did in the last few minutes.

"I went over there to have a talk with her, and I did----but now I don't remember what we talked about,"

I shook my head, hissing at myself and hitting my head.

"Hey, you are tired. Don't put yourself under so much stress. You haven't had a good sleep and you were worried the whole day, so maybe you just need a good sleep,"

Colt wrapped his arm around my back and made me rest my head on his shoulder to calm my agitated nerves down. He then walked me into the mansion and left me at the door to my room, which I shared with Akin.

"Good night, and don't worry about it," he murmured, walking away to his room.

I just stood outside the room, staring at the door, and wondering what was happening to me.

My eyes remained in one spot.

I gently pushed the door open and realized Akin Was not even inside.

A big frown covered my forehead because I thought about him, and Helel said goodbye minutes ago.

Something inside me told me to look around for him.

I knew it was not normal for me to freak out so quickly, but tonight was different. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

I was feeling a weird energy around me.

Just when I wanted to walk around and look for him, I found him coming out of the bathroom and staring my way with a smile on his lips.

"Hey,"

he said, stopping mid-track when he saw me zone out.

"Are you okay?" he asked with a little awkward laughter.

"I think I am just sleepy. What shocked me was the fact that I began to get worried so quickly when I did not find him in bed. Something was definitely wrong. My mind was wandering around with weird, crazy thoughts that I had to constantly shake off in order to not make me awkward but act up.

"It was a tiring day. But now--," he mumbled, walking behind me and wrapping his arms around my body, making me smile uncontrollably.

The instant his skin came into contact with mine, I began to feel normal and better.

The haze brushed off, and I was able to see and understand things clearly now.

"I wanted to sleep with my fiancé," Akin whispered in my ear, kissing my cheek and then suddenly carrying me in his arms.

I giggled when he dropped me on the bed and hugged me tightly, hiding me in his chest.

"I have to take a shower and change into my nightdress,"

I complained when he didn't free me from the cage of his soothing arms.

"Shower in, my love," he joked, but I could tell he didn't want me to get up from the bed until he had fallen asleep.

Falling asleep while I was in his lap seemed to be his favorite hobby, and I didn't want to take that away from him, so I remained stagnant.

Hearing his heartbeat helped me relax my muscles.

After a few minutes of him breathing calmly, I noticed he had fallen fast asleep.

Breaking free from his arms, I got out of bed and turned around to look at him.

He looked peacefully asleep.

Smiling at his cute face, I left for the bathroom to take a shower.

While in the shower, I began to question my memory once again.

For some reason, I couldn't remember what I talked with Shiloh about.

Letting out a sigh, I got out of the bathroom, but only to stare into space once again.

'I need to go! I said to my dragon, wanting to shift and run around for a while. She hadn't remained silent, so I took it as confirmation that she, too, wanted to do that. Not thinking too much about why I had a sudden urge to fly around, I just left the room to be in the mountains and transition into my full dragon form. I don't know what I did the whole night, as my memory was once again hazy, but when I woke up, it was something straight from a horror movie.

Especially when I woke up by Zane's side.

Chapter 485

Chapter 475-Him Again!

The morning breeze and the chirping of the birds were what woke me up. I shuddered when I felt the cold grass under me. I was instantly told that I wasn't in my bedroom or in Akin's arms.

The fear of spending the night in the mountains made me get up and stare at my body. I was naked, only covered in my nightgown that was placed over top of me.

"What the he---! I gasped, but my shock and astonishment withered away when another fear gripped me. I turned to look at the person by my side and was struck with fear instantly. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

"Zane!" I yelled, crawling away and grabbing my nightgown to wear it.

He was sitting against the tree with his eyes closed, his knee up, and his arm resting on it.

"Good morning! he whispered, not opening his eyes.

"What are you doing here? What am I doing here?" I yelled, still hugging myself and crawling farther away from him.

"I came here looking for you. You should be thanking me instead of raising your voice at me!" he groaned, shaking his head in disapproval.

"What the heck is wrong with you? Tell me---;"

I lowered my head when a sudden current of pain ran through my entire body.

"Hmm! Nothing happened. I saw you flying around and realized how odd it was that you were flying alone in the middle of the night. Worried about you like a good mate, I followed you and found you

passed out on the grass. I covered you in your robe and sat close by to make sure nobody harms you while you rest!" he smiled, raising his head.

"You don't need to worry about me!" I groaned angrily, getting up from the ground and running a hand through my hair to shake off the dry leaves.

"That's so rude of you. Why are you always dismissing my kindness, and then you complain that I don't care about anyone?"

He finally got up from the ground and spared me a glance. I felt awkward under his lecherous gaze.

"Huh! As if you didn't beat up those two and steal her blood. What are you and that evil witch up to, anyway?"

I yelled, as I was reminded of Shiloh and Jay.

"I did what?"

He squinted his eyes, trying to listen carefully to me.

"Your witch took Shiloh's blood. If you think you will use that blood to hurt Akin and I will come rushing to your arms, you are wrong. If you hurt another loved one, I will come to kill you myself; I warned him, pointing my finger at him. He stretched his neck dramatically before slowly walking my way.

"I have no idea what you are talking about. Huia took Shiloh's blood. Are you sure that girl is not lying?"

He mumbled with a grin on his lips, calling us idiots while smirking.

"Ah! It seems like you don't know anything, either.

That girl wanted to be back in the mansion. She did it. I must give her that. She is really cunning.

I finally realized I didn't have to do anything.

She is enough to cause riots, he joked, smacking his lips at the realization of how the people we thought were our friends might also be playing with us.

"If you think you can win over us! I hadn't finished when he placed his finger on my lips, and I had to shake my head and step back in order to avoid bodily contact between us.

"I don't want to win anything from anyone. I just want to win you! he shrugged.

"And you think forcing me into accepting you is the way?" I asked, scoffing at him.

"Nope, you will see your value in everyone's life and decide for yourself who you want to be with.

The evilness inside you wouldn't be able to hold you back for too long! he shrugged, making no sense and making me worry even more.

"Go away, Zane. You lost everything, even a chance of being my friend! it hurt me to see him turn into this evil person. I wonder why he cannot see that he had a choice and chose to be this villain.

"I will wait! he whispered without a smirk on his lips. I sped back to my mansion and planned to speak to Reign about my current memory issues. I was only midway through when I saw the royal car rushing on the road and going somewhere. Waving my hand at it, I stopped the car to have a word with the driver.

"What is going on?" I asked, looking inside the car and only finding the driver and a few clothes in the back.

"Lady Gwen went into labor early morning. They all rushed to the hospital but forgot some stuff at home. So they asked me to collect myself. They were also looking everywhere for you! the driver said, hastily giving me the information so that he could continue with his journey.

"Oh!"

I held my hand to my head, regretting that I must have caused them so much stress.

They might have needed me and here I was-----flying around and then falling asleep so carelessly in the mountains.

"Do you want to come along? They are all at the hospital the driver suggested, and I nodded my head, rushing into the back seat.

"There are so many clothes! I said to myself, thinking there wouldn't be a problem. I wear one dress and leave the others for Gwen. It was awkward, but I changed into a black dress while sitting in the back, and soon we arrived at the hospital. I rushed out and grabbed the bag, giving the driver a hand wave and letting him go. I didn't even have my cellphone with me. But I kept going.

The hospital seemed to be mostly empty.

Helel must have advised them to keep the patients and visitors on one floor to avoid anyone coming closer and harming the baby or Gwen.

Instead of asking around, I took the elevator to go to the assigned room that we had planned weeks ago.

But the instant I was in the elevator---I felt been a weird sensation of being watched.

I turned to my side to look at the guy wearing a hat, and it just seemed wrong.

"It's been so long Beatrice---;, and then he spoke. His voice made me step back and gasp. I didn't expect to meet Flynn again.

Chapter 486

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 486

“Flynn!” I muttered under my clenched jaw, glaring at him to show him he didn’t surprise me.

“Ah! You remember my name,” he pushed the hat up to reveal his eyes and then took off the face mask, smirking as his eyes stared into my face.

“I thought you must have forgotten about me,” there was a weird pain in his voice. I don’t ever remember doing him wrong.

“Especially after that a*ssh*ole Zane attacked me and left me hurt. He found me before everyone else and tried to k*ill me. Not because I have abducted you, no! but because he wanted to have you. He knew I had figured out how evil he was, and he silenced me. At least for some time,” the way he kept talking in the softest tone, I felt shivers run up my spine.

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“Then you must have heard that you cannot hurt me. That I am the mistress of doomsday,” I sighed, trying to look confident. I wasn’t too comfortable seeing him in the hospital where Gwen was giving birth. I started contemplating why he chose this day instead of any other day.

Why meet me in the hospital? Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“I heard and was so proud of you. But—then I realized that must have made you even more c*oc*ky, and I am not wrong. You are a weredragon princess and also a mistress of doomsday. The confidence is displaying itself on your face. And the fact that you got fooled by the driver, who is on my side, proves how c*oc*ky you have become. But do you think I came empty-handed?” The moment his tone changed, I felt my muscles stretching and tensing up.

“Then know this: that I won’t go down without putting up a fight,” I said as soon as the elevator opened. We walked out to the empty hallway.

“I don’t have a problem,” he said, taking off his hat and lunging at me. I am sure his plan wasn’t to kill me here, so all I had to do was prevent him from knocking me unconscious. As I dodged him, I punched him in the back of his neck and he fell to his knees.

“Ugh!” he groaned in frustration, getting up with his eyes expressing how much it hurt his ego to get a hit from me.

“Why do you look so sad? It is not like I haven’t warned you,” I laughed, chuckling as I rushed at him and punched him in the stomach, knocking him down again.

He must have miscalculated my strength or wasn’t aware of how much damage I could cause him. Once he got up again and tried attacking me, I dodged and kicked him in the shin. He fell to the ground and let out a cry.

Before he could be on his feet again, I hissed and dug my claws into his chest, ripping his skin open.

“It’s evil people like you who should not be given a second chance to wander around,” I grunted, planning to cause him severe trauma and then imprison him. But as soon as I lifted my arm, I just felt the same feeling of being frozen that I have been feeling since last night.

It was as if my body stopped listening to me. The surroundings turned slow and hazy. My eyes couldn’t look past anything.

“What is wrong with you?” He coughed, gurgling and sliding away from me. At least he was able to create a good distance between us.

My bad; I really needed to be in my senses at the moment, but it was something I couldn’t control any longer. Soon he was on his feet, while I was frozen in my spot.

As he attempted to come closer, I flinched but still couldn’t move. “Oh! You are having a problem,” he finally understood. I was in a state of despair, and it led him to let out a laugh.

“Babe! Why don’t you come over and finish the job?” As he called for someone, I felt my skin get filled with goosebumps. The high heel ticking as the person walked closer caused me to gulp and fight harder to get out of this trance.

I wish I had first spoken to Reign and discussed my issue with her. But it was too late. A girl in all black came

forward and hunched over to match her face level with mine.

“Hello Beatrice!” Mariyah looked me directly in the eye and smirked.

F*uc*k!

How the hell did I forget about this evil bitch? She was definitely lurking around for so long. I should have kept the information on Flynn. There is no way nobody was taking care of him after his mother died.

“It seems like we finally caught you when you were at your lowest,” she said, straightening her back and speaking dramatically.

“Here, I brought you a gift,” she then pulled out a syringe, which I am assuming consisted of poison for a weredragon.

“I am sure it will hurt a little, but a weredragon princess like you will feel nothing,” she rolled her eyes as she lifted the injection, and then, without wasting a minute, she hit me in the neck with it.

The instant the poison entered my body, my trance broke. But it didn’t come in my favor. I was already dizzy,

“Ah!” I fell to the side and let out a little yelp.

“What do—you—,” I couldn’t even bring myself to ask them anything.

“Hush! You talk a lot,” Flynn rolled his eyes when silencing me.

“It seems like she is ready to be taken away,” Flynn wrapped his arms around Mariyah’s waist and pulled her closer. The two hunched over me, watching my eyelids get heavy and my eyes slowly close.

I wasn’t sure if I would even wake up anymore or if they would use me to hurt the brothers. I fell into a deep slumber against my will. The next thing I remember, through blurred vision and a hazy memory, is Flynn picking me up and carrying me out of the hospital from the backdoor.

They dropped me in a black car, and soon the engine started. With every passing second, I began to grow unconscious. And then finally, I passed out.

Chapter 487

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 487

I woke up early this morning to an empty bed beside me. Thinking she must have gone to the bathroom, I changed sides, but when I saw the bathroom

light is off, I shook my head and frowned. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

'She woke up before us. I am sure she is restless from all the stress,' King suggested, and I pouted. I really hate to see Beatrice worried.

'Then I think a good vacation is a must. I just don't know how to plan anything and leave the others to deal with that crazy monstrous brother of mine,' I scoffed, dragging my body out of the bed.

'I will take a shower and join her in the kitchen. I am sure she is trying to cook something for me,' I smiled at the idea of finding her in the kitchen.

Title of the document

'Yeah, I hope she has finally distinguished between salt and sugar. The tea was too salty last time,' King joked, reminding me of the tea she made for me last time. She added salt instead of sugar, and I sat there and drank all of it so that she didn't find out she messed up.

'Isn't she cute?' I smiled, rushing under the shower to get ready for the day. After wearing black pants and a white shirt, I walked out of my room to meet her. While on my way to the kitchen, I found Helel and Gwen sitting in the living room.

"All good?" I asked hurriedly because I couldn't wait to see Beatrice and k*iss her on her juicy cheeks.

"She is having a little pain," Helel mumbled, sitting close to her and looking worried.

"Maybe it's time then?" I paused, stopping in my tracks, and stood at the door to have a word with them.

"We should take her to the hospital," I suggested.

"I'm fine," Gwen replied, smiling a bit. "You know what?" she spoke to Helel directly. Now I felt awkward standing here and listening to them.

"I can see now," the bright smile on her lips melted my heart. It gave me a sense of satisfaction.

“Really? See, I told you everything would be alright soon,” Helel excitedly said, grinning ear to ear.

“That’s good news,” I said, looking around to see if Beatrice heard me and came out of the kitchen. She didn’t. At this point, a little agitation in my body began to make me wonder what was up.

“Ah!” Gwen yelped and instantly zipped her lips tightly.

“Gwen! I think we should take you to the hospital now,” Helel was right. She was forcing herself to feel fine.

“I don’t want to go out of this mansion,” she finally announced, shaking her head vigorously at the idea of leaving the mansion.

“But—,” Helel insisted when I intervened.

“Don’t worry, I will call in the services,” I mumbled and grabbed my phone, determined to arrange a room here and get everything done before it was time. Which I felt like we didn’t have much of. After making that call, I called in the helpers and told them to clean a room and prepare it.

The doctors and nurses were called in. The entire mansion was lit up.

I sprinted into the kitchen to have a word with Beatrice, but then I found the kitchen empty.

“Huh?” I frowned in confusion.

“Where did she go now?” I asked myself, leaving the kitchen to reach the living room and question the others to see if anyone had seen her.

The big issue was that I wanted to k*iss her cute cheeks. She was so adorable that I wanted to squeeze her so tight that she let out a little yelp.

But that would only be possible if I could get my hands on her.

“Helel! Have you seen Beatrice?” I asked, passing around a quick stare and noticing Colt and Reign share a glance.

“No! I haven’t. Why, what happened?” Helel instantly took to his feet to help me find her.

“I think she left to run some errands,” I said, trying to convince myself that everything was okay, but there was this little itch in me that was bothering me. “I didn’t see her leave early this morning either,” Colt intervened, debunking my assumptions.

“I will go ask the guard if he saw her leave,” I suggested, and the moment I was about to walk away, I heard Gwen let out a gasp.

“Ah! The baby is coming,” Reign yelled excitedly.

I wanted to stick around and help them, but my entire focus was fixated on Beatrice. While they ran Gwen to the room I had been preparing for her, I went outside to have a word with the guard.

“What time did Beatrice leave in the morning?” I questioned, taking a bow from the team of doctors entering the mansion.

“She left after midnight,” as soon as the guard said that, my heart dropped in my chest.

I felt as if a wave of horror had spread through my body.

‘This can’t be. Why would she leave around midnight and not come home even hours later?’ King was quick enough to raise a concern, and I shared his sentiments.

“I need to look for her,” I said as I turned to see my guards.

They were all busy guarding the area around Gwen to ensure a safe birth. I looked around in bewilderment, finding myself in a tough spot. The guards were required here, but at the same time, somebody needed to be on heavy-duty to find Beatrice.

“Call the gammas from the border and inform them to meet me near the woods,” I told the guard before rushing out of the mansion.

It was so scary to find her gone when there was a psychopath waiting to get his hands on her.

I know I was needed back in the mansion, but Beatrice needed me more than anybody else. So I continued my search, and to my surprise, she was nowhere.

“What did you find?” I asked the Gamma warrior, approaching him hastily.

“It appears as if she went to the mountains last night,” the warrior said, looking a little down.

“And what else?” I asked, and he pulled out a note for me.

For a second, I found my world crashing.

Chapter 488

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 488

“A letter?” I took it from his hands and then watched him walk away. I felt odd. It was almost as if she disappeared from the face of the earth, but I knew the answer was in that letter.

I closed my eyes to calm my agitated nerves before unfolding the piece of paper that was handed over to me. As soon as I opened it, I brought it close to my nose and smelled Beatrice’s scent on it.

“Akin! I am glad that things are going so well between us. I met you years ago and never thought I would get a chance to be with you. I was happy when we ended up marking each other. However, the happiness remained for only a short time. I didn’t want to say it, but things began to change. Especially after Helel k*issed me that night, I wish I could lie to myself and say I didn’t feel the same, but I felt the heat in my body—,” I paused as I closed my eyes and then opened them, taking steady breaths.

“Your proposal came to me as a surprise, but I was happy. I was so happy that I was finally getting married, but then I began to wonder, What about Helel and my other mates? There was a reason I was given all those mates. I cannot abandon them just to be with you, especially when my heart is craving to be with them. I want to give time to my other mates. I knew it might hurt you, but this is the truth. I cannot go into marriage with you with so much baggage on my shoulders. I want to take some time alone and think about everything., I am sorry for hurting you, but I really need this time. Please don’t search for me or try to force me to come back. I just want to be alone for now,” I read the letter and instantly held my breath.

Title of the document

Before I could make any calls, Reign called me.

“Akin, where are you?” she asked in a much more excited tone.

“I am—is Gwen alright?” I questioned. “She is fine. She gave birth to a beautiful baby girl. She is so pretty,” I could tell from her voice that she was happy. I wanted to be satisfied, but a corner of my heart was crying.

“Congratulations. I will come home soon,” I said in a dry tone.

“Hey, what’s up? Did you and Beatrice have a fight? We haven’t seen the two of you around the entire day,” now that she was slowly getting out of the trance of a happy state, she was beginning to look around and notice she was missing.

“Beatrice is missing,” I told Reign, not wanting to hide it anymore. I need to find her, no matter what the note or anyone else says.

“What?” She let out a gasp.

“I looked everywhere, but she is gone. I am devastated Reign. I need your help. I need you to find her, scent her, and locate her for me,” I insisted as I ran my hand through my hair in agitation.

“Oh God! Do one thing—come home. I will do something to find her,” she suggested, but the idea of going back to that mansion where there is no Beatrice was hard for me to swallow. But instead of being stubborn and running at the crucial time of finding her, I decided to agree and sprint my way back home.

Once I was home, I found every guard gathered around the mansion, making sure nobody tried to get in. Once I had made it into the living room, I saw Helel rushing towards the exit and only stopping when he saw me.

“Where is Beatrice?” he asked in a panicky tone. The first thing he did was ask about her and not even mention Gwen. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“She is gone,” I uttered, staring at Colt and Reign coming out of the living room. Reign was carrying a little baby in her hands. The corner of my eyes burned as I stared at her innocent face. Taking slow strides, I steadily took the baby out of her hands and smiled weakly. Every piece of me was shattered.

“Gwen is fine,” Reign stated with a smile of comfort. She was really worried she wouldn’t be able to stay alive to take care of her daughter. “We need to find Beatrice. She would have been so happy if she saw her,” I said, realizing there was no way she would do such a thing. She knew Gwen was due in a few days. Why would she leave everyone worried about her?

That was very unlike Beatrice. She was a responsible person and would always act wisely.

“Did you look at the mountains?” Helel asked, getting agitated.

“I did. She went to the mountains at night, and then there is no news on her,” I said, hiding the fact that I found a letter from her.

There was no need to bring up that letter. She must be found. If she wants space, she can have it while we know where she is.

I will not believe the letter until she says all this to my face.

“Then we shouldn’t waste time,” Helel announced, and I bobbed my head, returning the baby to Reign.

“I will look for her. However, I will need her blood to locate her,” Reign said. We have kept blood samples around just in case something happens.

As I made a call to the guard to fetch me her blood from the royal lockers, I was hit with another piece of bad news. “What are you saying?” I asked in shock.

“Your highness—she came here a few hours ago and took her blood with her,” he said, making my head do a spin. It felt like I was dreaming.

“You saw her with your own eyes?” I wanted confirmation. She wouldn’t do that to me.

Leave with just a letter?

“Yes. I can fetch you the security footage of her arrival,” the guard mentioned, and I looked around at the agitated family members.

“What did he say?” Reign asked.

“They have lost the sample. We need to find her anyhow,” once again, hiding the truth from them, I ordered them to start looking for her.

Chapter 489

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 489

We looked everywhere for her. There was not a single place where we didn't search for her. It was as if she had disappeared out of our sight. The guard sent me the security footage, and I didn't check it. I did not believe them, and wasting time was not an option either. I kept looking alongside Helel, but then night arrived and there was no area left for us to search in our pack.

We returned to our pack in a defeated manner and without her.

“You didn't find her?” Reign asked, rubbing her palms nervously.

“She is nowhere,” I mumbled, feeling my chest tightening. As we stood near the entrance, we heard the guards shouting at someone, or maybe alarming us about someone's arrival.

Title of the document

It was Zane.

“Where is everyone?” he yelled for our attention.

“Let him in,” I yelled, grunting and clenching my jaw. If he had anything to do with her disappearance and was here to make a deal. I will kill him.

He walked into the mansion with an angry look on his face, wearing all black, just like his heart, and stopped in front of us. Thankfully, the baby was with Gwen in the room, so he wasn't able to have his evil eyes set on her.

“You guys call yourself her protectors, huh?” Zane grunted, making us glare back at him.

“Where is she, and why am I hearing it from the outsiders that she had been missing for the whole day?” He kept going on, but at least it made me believe he was also oblivious to where she was.

“As if you don't know where she is,” Reign muttered, stepping up to have a word with him.

“Little useless piece of shit— nobody is talking to you. I am only here to talk about Beatrice and her safety. I want to know what you guys are doing to find her?” He insisted on knowing in a threatening tone. Colt tried to face him, but Reign held his hand and pulled him back.

“Nobody is going to talk about her with you. So f*uc*k off, Zane!” That was it. I was not ready to waste my time and energy explaining anything to him.

He lifted his head and managed to smirk even through the time like this. “You want my help, brother? Because trust me, this seer of yours is not capable of finding her,” he proceeded to demean us and make it seem like he is the only one who could keep her safe.

As the tension grew, I shook my head to dismiss him again.

“Get the f*uc*k out of here, Zane, before I lose my patience with you,” Helel broadened his shoulders and stepped up, facing him.

“Hm! Why so aggressive? Why waste energy when we should be working together and finding a way to bring her home?” Zane seemed oblivious. He looked angry but then awfully calm at the same time.

Something just didn’t seem right.

“Then go and find her, but don’t expect us to work with you or for you,” I stated, my voice loud and piercing through the air.

“Fine. I came here to offer my service. I will go look for her, but remember, finders keepers,” he shrugged with a very sarcastic, weak smile on his lips. After he left, we gathered around the living room

to discuss what we were going to do next.

“How Can she disappear from the face of the earth?” Reign muttered under her breath, still affected by Zane’s demeaning words toward her.

“Your Highness,” that’s when a young nurse who was taking care of Gwen’s baby came out of the room.

“I wanted to speak to you about something,” she said, standing there with her head down.

“What is it, Monique?” I asked, wondering what could be so important at this time.

“I am also a seer—at least I used to be., But I haven’t practiced anything for a very long time. However, I can tell from the energy of this mansion that something is not right here. There is a magic spell that is harming the energy of the mansion,” the hazel-eyed young nurse spoke softly, looking around and then instantly lowering her head.

“Hm, thank you for letting us know,” Reign stepped in to talk to a fellow seer.

“Can you help us find Beatrice?” she asked and our hopes went high. I could tell it wasn’t easy for Reign to accept that she wasn’t as powerful as the others, but she was ready to do anything and put her ego aside to find Beatrice.

“I can help with a few things,” she stated, “but I will need the permission of the alpha kings before I practice magic again,” she mumbled, watching us give her a nod.

It was important to keep the power in balance to stop the witches from practicing magic. Hence, only a few were allowed, and they were the only ones who were working closely with the alpha kings.

“Sure, go ahead,” I said, taking a lot of interest because, at this rate, I just wanted Beatrice to be found.

“My powers are a little different. The most I can do is cast protection spells, tell prophecies, or predict the future to some extent,” she added, slowly putting on her ring and sitting on the couch with Reign.

The two raised their hands to meet their palms, and as they did, they closed their eyes to channel their powers.

We were anxiously watching them when a frown appeared on Reign’s forehead. Even Monique looked a little disturbed.

“What is it? Is Beatrice fine?” I didn’t waste a minute before interrupting them. The two finished channeling and then opened their eyes.

It was Reign who turned to us with a sad look on her face.

“Beatrice is not missing,” she claimed, making my heart do a flip inside my chest.

“She is. We can’t see her here, can we?” I let out a little awkward laugh, watching them look at me.

“She left of her own will,” as Reign said that, my body went numb. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

Chapter 490

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 490

Chapter 480 The Unwanted Proposal (Helel Spade)

“What are you saying? Why would she leave on her own and not be found till now?” I asked, since it was not making any sense. Ever since I heard she was missing, I haven’t been able to enjoy the happiness of having a baby girl in my life.

I was so happy until I heard Beatrice had been missing since last night. It was crazy because I thought she was outside with Akin, guarding the mansion, or else I would have suspected it way earlier.

“The energy says she left on her own. There is some video of her walking around,” Reign added. Explaining why they were making such a huge claim. “That doesn’t explain anything,” Akin suddenly intervened, and our eyes travelled to his face. His body language seemed weird. Did he know something?

“Akin! You have been looking for her everywhere. Did you find nothing at all?” I insisted on knowing because his body language was beginning to bother me. He seemed like he knew something but was holding back.

“I—,” he paused, rubbing his face in his hands.

“Akin, whatever it is, tell us. It is important for us to know so that we can search for her with that information in our mind,” Colt requested Akin say whatever he was holding in. At this point, it was pretty obvious that he was indeed hiding something from us.

After taking a deep breath, he nodded to himself as he prepared himself for answering us.

“They found a letter that they are suggesting she wrote it,” he confessed. His words made me close my eyes and let out a sigh of relief and worry at the same time.

If she wrote a letter, it means she is fine. But why will she write a letter and disappear?

“What is in the letter?” I asked, watching him slide his hand into his pocket and refusing to take it out. “It doesn’t matter what is in the letter. We need to find her regardless,” his resistance caught the attention of everyone. So it was indeed true. He was hiding something from us.

“Do you want her to be found? Then tell us,” I approached him, noticing how quickly he stepped away from me. Whatever it was, it was bothering him.

“That letter is nothing. There is no way she wrote it,” his voice broke, his eyes shining with tears as he yelled.

“Okay! Calm down,” I said, raising my hands, gesturing for him to relax. “If you are saying it, then it must be just that. Then maybe somebody else wrote that letter. We need to inspect it, Akin!” I wanted to read whatever was in the letter. It appeared that Akin was in denial, and I was devastated.

After looking at us for a few seconds and registering that what I was saying was right, he nodded and [pulled out the letter from his pocket.

I snatched it out of his hands and started reading it loudly. With every word that I read, my energy began to go down. Everybody seemed upset, and with Akin staring at our faces to determine what we were thinking and that we were hopefully not believing the letter, it was getting h*arder to show a genuine reaction.

Once I finished the letter, Reign hugged Colt while Monique excused herself to be with Gwen.

“So? Who do you think wrote it?” Akin asked, waiting for our response. “Akin!” I said, clearing my throat, “what did the guard say about the blood sample?” I questioned, and he instantly shifted his body weight to one l*eg.

“Why? What does that have to do with anything happening at this moment? We are talking about the letter,” he defensively argued with me, refusing to answer such a simple question.

“You need to be honest with us,” I was requesting of him because I cared about both of them. However, where he didn’t want to believe the letter, I wanted to believe it.

What if Beatrice did feel something after we k*issed?

What if that made her think of the time we had been together? Would that mean she wants to give me a second chance? But why couldn’t she leave for her lair and spend some time there? The fact that she wasn’t even there was worrisome.

“The guard said she came and collected her blood because she didn’t want to be located,” Akin answered in a half-absent state.

“They have a video of her coming and exiting the royal lockers,” Akin continued to speak, plopping down on the couch and hiding his face in his hands.

Now we were even lost.

“Can we see the video?” Colt asked in a worrisome tone. Akin pulled his phone out and gave it to him. I slid closer, and together we saw the video. Akin didn’t want to see it, so he remained in his chair. After the video ended, I let out a deep sigh of stress, not understanding what to do.

“So? Is it really her?” He inquired in a soft, broken murmur. He sounded so concerned that we didn’t want to tell him the truth, but we have to.

“It is her,” I said and walked away to look outside the window. It did not make any sense. She was not like that, but then again—it was her in the video, walking into the royal lockers and leaving.

There was no one else with her, so she didn’t seem forced, either.

“Did something happen between the two of you?” I asked again, and this time, I began to wonder if something bothered her about leaving.

Akin shook his head. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“There was nothing. It was all fine, but I guess my proposal was a no! Even if that were the case, she would have stayed behind to have a word with me.

Why would she disappear just to have time? She could have left to be at her lair,” Akin argued as he decided to make it clear that he wasn’t giving up anytime soon.

We are conflicted now. What he was saying was true, but then we had the proof in front of us.

“What if she didn’t want to return after hearing about Gwen giving birth?” It wasn’t any of us who said it. Shiloh had walked into the mansion with Jay and claimed.