

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Chapter 491 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Chapter 491

Chapter 491

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 491

Chapter 481 Wants Both The Brothers (Helel Spade)

“Shiloh! Nobody wants you to speak right now,” Akin instantly shut her up, but we all knew she would not. She hadn’t come all the way here to shut up.

“I am just trying to help. Why would she leave in such a rush? Her note said that she felt for Helel, and then she left when Helel—his mate gave birth,” she took a deep breath before finishing to talk.

“Shi—.” Akin hissed, trying to calm his agitated nerves.

“If you don’t want to end up in a bad state, just leave,” I ordered her, and she shook her head softly.

“I am not trying to cause any trouble. I went to the hospital to take care of my wounds since nobody came to the guesthouse today. I found out that somebody had seen Beatrice enter the hospital. I don’t know why she went there, but maybe she found out about Gwen being in labor and it made her anxious? It just all makes sense. With her note and everything. I think she is just having a h*ard time realizing she might have lost Helel,” Shiloh said in a rush when Akin got up angrily from his spot. She hid behind Jay.

“It is true. The guards at the hospital said they saw her enter the hospital. Maybe she heard from someone that Gwen was in labor and changed her mind about returning to the mansion. I have nothing to gain from lying, but I am only telling you what I heard at the hospital,” he was quick enough to defend Shiloh by confirming she wasn’t saying all that out of nowhere.

A weird ray of hope for having a chance with Beatrice rushed through my mind. Did it really affect her so much?

Was she really expecting us to have a chance after that k*iss? Why didn't she stay around and talk to me? I would not waste a single second before accepting her.

But now she was missing, and I was miserable.

"This is all bulls*hit. Beatrice has me. She would never leave because of someone else when she had me. What you are trying to say is that I meant nothing to her?" Akin raised his voice after he noticed everyone looking a little down.

He must have realized that they were agreeing with the assumptions because all the evidence was pointing in that direction.

"There is no need to be upset. Maybe she had cold feet. It happens before the wedding," Reign whispered, but shut up when Akin shook his head vigorously.

"She will not leave me for anyone," he yelled loudly to make his point.

"And even if she did. We still need to find her to make sure she is fine. If she wants to have some space, I will send her to her lair where she can think all she wants, but I am not sitting here thinking she left and will come back herself," Akin's agitation and red eyes made me believe him.

Even if she left because she wanted to give it some thought, we need to make sure we find her and tell her that we are not judging her for her decision.

"You are right," I approached my brother and gently patted his shoulder, "let's look for her."

I didn't add if I was believing the letter and the video because I was. I wanted to believe it, but it was also true that she didn't need to hide from us. "Really? You don't believe what everyone is saying?" Akin looked above and watched me in the eye hopefully. "We have to find her, regardless of what we think. Besides, Gwen said only Beatrice would name our daughter. So let's really give our best to find her." Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

her," I didn't want my brother to feel like he had lost Beatrice. The idea of losing her was crazy for all of us. It was not easy to fall out of love with her or watch her accept someone else.

We had to calm down Akin, or else he would cause chaos. We spread the news that we are looking for Beatrice so that if she heard about it, she realizes we are not backing away. She has to be found.

After spending hours looking through a map and informing the search parties our plan, I had to return to Gwen to see my daughter.

“Has she been found?” Gwen asked, cradling the baby before handing her over to me. Looking at her instantly brought a smile to my lips.

“We are looking for her,” my smile faded away when I told her how Beatrice left.

“Do you think she left because of what I said about you and her becoming my baby’s parents? Maybe you should tell her that I am alive. She will come back,” Gwen whispered from over the bed, looking upset and worried that she might have caused her to leave.

“That’s not why she left,” I said, smiling once again at my daughter, who was extremely adorable.

“Then what the others are saying is true?” She let out a sigh and leaned back comfortably.

“If that’s the case, I think she should be able to stay here and take time. Why leave? Is it possible that she decided to go to her lair but then somebody abducted her?” Gwen made me look over at her and give it some thought. “If that was the case, she wouldn’t have stolen the blood. If she was to go to the lair, she knew we would look at the lair first, so why steal the blood?” I questioned, getting puzzled even more. “But why did she disappear like she doesn’t exist?” Gwen was right.

Which is why we needed to find her. The sad part was that Gwen wasn’t healing after giving birth. She was worried but kept her worries to herself so that we could focus on finding Beatrice first.

Gwen even complained that she could no longer feel her dragon, but I guess it was temporary. Once Beatrice is found, we will make sure Gwen heals and recovers just fine.

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Chapter 482 The Runaway Luna Queen (Akin Spade)

“I cannot sit and do nothing. They all think she left on her own, but I don’t believe it,” I told King, once again refusing to believe she left me because she was confused about her feelings. I saw the happiness in her eyes when she accepted my proposal.

“But what can we do now? We looked everywhere for her and couldn’t find her. Now if we ask Reign, she will just tell us that Beatrice needs time and that we should respect her decision.

Besides, it is not like she has the power to find her. She tried and just found out that Beatrice left on her will,” King was right.

Everything we tried to do to find Beatrice backfired. There has been no information on her whereabouts. I also noticed that Helel wasn’t too forceful in finding her. His love and desperation to be with her had made him back away.

He was probably thinking that if we left Beatrice to spend some time away from the mansion, she might return with the decision to accept him.

Hence, he was not doing too much.

But I was worried. Despite all the videos and proofs, I wanted her to come and say it to my face. Maybe then I will be able to relax my heart in regards to her safety.

“There might be someone who can help us then,” I whispered in a guilty tone. I didn’t want to work with him, but I was left with no choice.

“Are you sure that will be a good idea?” King asked.

“For me, finding Beatrice is more important than many personal grudges against the devil himself,” I mumbled. So, it was decided. I will speak to Zane and ask him if Huia can locate her. But for that—I will need Beatrice’s blood, unless Huia has some other plans.

I grabbed my phone, and before I could call him, I heard someone yelling from downstairs. It was as if Zane heard me make a plan and came straight to talk to me.

I held my phone in my hands and stared at the screen for a few seconds before finally deciding to give my brother a call.

“Hello?” he answered my call grumpily.

“I need to meet you,” I said, holding back the urge to hang up on him even when I’m the one who called him.

“So, you finally realized you need my help,” I could have yelled at him and reminded him why nobody wanted to talk to him, but it was in regards to Beatrice’s safety, so I had to let it go.

“You claim to care about her; then why is it that you are not looking for her?” I stated that it made no sense that he was waiting for our approval to start looking for her.

“Who told you I was not looking for her? Huia is already starting her job. I just didn’t feel like informing you of any progress I was making in regards to finding her,” he replied very calmly, making me agitated.

“Then tell me, what have you found so far?” I asked, feeling anxious.

“Why is nobody else helping you? I heard Helel is a father now. Don’t tell me they already forgot about Beatrice?” Zane kept taunting me and making me feel regretful for calling him. My desperation has reached a point where I just want to find Beatrice.

“Well done, waste of time that I called you,” I said, and I heard him groan from the other end as I began to hang up. “Wait! I did not want to upset you. You see, I would love to work with my brother to find our mate together,” his words made me disgusted. The fact that he never apologized or showed remorse for what he had done to Maddox made me hate him. But right now it was a question of finding Beatrice. I gave in.

“Fine. Tell me, where can I find you?” I said, clenching my jaw at how miserable I was right now to take help from Maddox’s killer.

“Why don’t you come visit me in my home? None of you congratulated me when I bought a house. None of you brought me a housewarming gift either,” he complained, making my blood boil.

“Zane! Just because I’m asking for your help doesn’t mean I have forgiven you. You are a coldhearted killer, and I’ll never be okay with what you have done,” I muttered through a clenched jaw.

“Ah, not with the same lecture again. I’m sending you my address. Come when you have time. Huia is doing her last location tracking spell. I’m hoping she will find her soon,” he announced before hanging up.

The fact that he didn’t want to hear about his wrongdoings showed he was not guilty and would do it again if he got a chance. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“Be careful when visiting him, Akin. If he can kill Maddox, he will not think twice before killing his brother, who has Beatrice’s heart,” King warned, making me nod faintly.

I just don’t know if she really has given me her heart at this point.

The video and the letter were themselves proof that she indeed wanted to walk away from me. She was overwhelmed by my love for her. “I will be careful, don’t worry,” I said out loudly, taking a deep

breath and then running my hands on my face to wash away the tears.

I grabbed my black jacket and left the mansion before anyone caught me.

Leaving to see the devil brother wasn’t much on my mind. I was consumed by why Beatrice would do such a thing to me.

But it didn’t matter.

What was done was done. She was scared and probably thought that would be a better option.

There was one big issue in my way. I just didn’t know how my brothers and the others will respond when finding out I asked Zane and Huia to help me.

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Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 493

Chapter 483 The Brother Combat (Akin Spade)

“Oh! What a handsome man,” as soon as I stepped into the dark mansion, I was surrounded by women in black. All staring at me and circling me like hungry beasts.

“I have come to meet Zane,” I said, avoiding looking at them. They were making me uncomfortable with the way they were pretending to t*ouch me, bringing their hands closer, and then pulling them back after they had stolen my attention.

“You are his brother?” One of them stepped ahead, her eyes glimmering with excitement.

“No! I am his aunt. Can you just call him here?” I was beginning to lose my patience standing in the darkest mansion ever. The energy here was so dark that I feared it would consume me.

The girl’s face went pale when the others laughed at her for getting scolded by me. I never thought these people would be so dumb.

“I am here,” and then Zane decided to walk downstairs to present himself before me with a c*oc*ky grin on his l*ips. “Dismiss!” he told the others, eyeing them and asking them to leave us alone. I didn’t plan to hug him or anything, even when he dramatically opened his arms and waited for a hug. “Ahh! That hurts. Why is it that the first time my brother comes home, he is all sassy,” he shook his head when talking in his deep, mocking tone.

“What has Huia found so far?” I asked, not focusing on his c*oc*kiness.

“Well, I will say you are pretty on time. She was just finishing her spell,” he said and shifted to the side, gesturing for me to walk inside.

“You first, I added, and he understood I didn’t trust him. He took the lead, and as we were walking upstairs, I felt my wolf feel uncomfortable. I meant to ask him what it was, but it wasn’t the right time to zone out. Especially when I am standing in the mansion of such a dangerous creature. I needed you to remain attentive.

He led me upstairs, where we found Huia in one room, standing next to a big wooden table and doing something with her hands. As she proceeded to do her spell, she frowned.

I was watching her expressions change with too much attention. I swear, if she said Beatrice had left on her own, I might kill her.

“Ahh!” she let out a deep sigh as she opened her eyes and rested her palms over her table.

“How is my favorite nephew?” she asked, raising her head to give me a crooked smile. I only turned my head to the other side.

“Did you say the same to the one that you got killed?” I asked with a scoff, remembering how sweet and gentle Maddox used to be when it came to the family. Out of the four of us, he was the one who wanted a family, and he was the one who was betrayed by one so badly.

“Let’s not talk about depressing things,” Zane instantly waved his hands between us and snapped his f*ingers. “What did you find?” he asked Huia, who had a h*ard time looking away from me.

“Your mate is with her mate,” as she said that while looking through my eyes, I found myself dumbfounded.

“She is not with anyone right now,” I mumbled, swallowing h*ard at the recollection of her having multiple mates.

“Not the ones you know. The one that you forgot about. She is in his captivity,” she then explained in easy words, making the world shake from under my feet.

It didn’t take me long before I muttered,

“Flynn!”

“What? why would he have her?” Zane turned almost instantly in anger.

“Why the f*uc*k couldn’t you guys take care of her? Do I have to come and save her every time?” He started yelling as he began to wander around. I was still trying to connect the dots. When the hell did Flynn wake up from the

coma, and why was I not informed about it, even when I told the royal guard to inform me first?

“If you cannot take care of her—just give her to me,” as Zane said that, I faced him.

“Stop f*uc*king getting under my nerves,” I yelled at him finally to shut him up. He might think of himself as a deadly creature, but I wasn’t some child either. If I want, I can rip his heart out or at least kill his minions.

“I helped you, and this is what I get?” He shook his head faintly. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“Anyway, let’s not fight and go find her,” Zane changed his tone, making me let out another scoff at him.

“You think I will work together with you? Don’t act like I forced you into helping me,” I commented before passing Huia a deadly glare and walking away from the two.

I briskly walked towards the exit but briefly stopped at a loud giggling sound coming from one of the dark rooms. It was as if somebody was chuckling at something.

My body seemed to have frozen until my phone rang, and I was out of the trance.

“Where are you?” Helel seemed agitated, probably worried because I had left so early in the morning.

“Helel! Beatrice is in trouble,” I said.

“What?” His response was genuine, especially for someone who wanted to believe she left on her own to take some time away from us and probably come back to accept all her mates.

“She is in the captivity of Flynn. We need to find her immediately,” I declared without wasting a minute. The more she stays in his grasp, the more anxious I will become.

There were still a few things that didn't make sense, but I was going to overlook them and look for her instead. "But where are you right now?" he insisted on asking, making me form a tight line on my lips.

"Thanks for stopping by. The fact that you remembered me and included me in finding Beatrice means a lot to me," just when I thought maybe I could delay the subject for a while, Zane walked behind me and mumbled.

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Chapter 484 The Greasy Couple (Beatrice Dismay)

I was beginning to wake up maybe an hour later. Finding myself in the woods and in a cabin made me realize they hadn't taken me far. I must be in the pack's woods.

They have restrained me with iron, and there were some injections placed on the table, a little farther from me.

"Ahh," I groaned as I tried moving my arms. The chains were wrapped all around my body. I could tell they were afraid of me unleashing my dragon on them. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

"I need some wa—ter," I whispered to myself as my throat closed on me.

"Huh?" A little sigh from the dark made me understand I was not alone. She let out a bothersome cough before stepping out of the darkness and revealing herself.

"Mariah!" I groaned. It was confusing why these two decided to come back to cause me more distress. The fact that they have been gone for some time and I thought Mariah stopped existing, yet they came back, was just annoying.

"What are you going to get out of this?" I asked her in a rough tone, coughing a lot to clear my throat.

"I know you are capable of giving us nothing," she didn't hesitate before hugging her shoulders.

“Then why am I here?” I asked, watching her nod to herself.

“Flynn wanted you here,” she dragged a chair and sat down, focusing on the red dress she had changed into. It could barely cover her thighs. Her nails were perfectly done, she had full face makeup,

and her hair was curled until it looked half its length.

She must have been doing a lot to keep him interested. I noticed how she was constantly checking her image in the mirror.

“And it doesn’t upset you that he wants me here?” I questioned, watching her slow down while running her hand through her hair to fix them.

“It is not like he brought you here to accept him,” her voice cracked, illuminating the fear she held in her heart. She was already afraid he might do something like that and me saying it out loud just shook her composed posture.

“Huh! So why am I here?” I asked again.

It was important for me to know what kind of trouble I was facing. I remember Flynn had tried abducting me and had even succeeded when he put me in the cabin, but why come back again? Why wasn’t he getting the hint that this whole war had nothing better to come out of it?

As she cluelessly shrugged her shoulders, I shook my head at her in disbelief.

“You don’t even know why he brought me here?” I taunted her for doing his job, and he wasn’t even telling her his plans. I could tell my words upset her because she brought her eyebrows together and warned me with her gaze not to poke her.

“He is an alpha king. He doesn’t need to tell me s*hit,” she raised her voice, probably trying to convince herself because I was not convinced.

“Is that why you are sticking around with a toxic person like him? You think once he is done with his revenge, he will accept you and make you sit on a throne like a f*uc*king Luna Queen?” I rolled my eyes, using a taunting tone to irk her.

“I am sticking by his side because I love him,” she hissed. Her eyes shook for a split second, enough for me to determine that she was lying.

There was no love in her heart for him. She was just s*uc*king up to him because he was now her only option to gain the title of Luna Queen.

“Do you? You are only sticking around because you didn’t get to trap Zane,” I spoke softly, hissing while smiling as her smile faded away.

“I heard you have turned evil. But looking at you only confirms it,” the fear in her eyes and the shakiness of her tone while she slowly got up from the chair to walk away made me feel victorious. I don’t care what anybody says. I will act evil with evil.

That’s when the door opened, and Flynn stepped in.

“Our guest woke up,” he yelled happily, smiling as he watched me stare him down.

Mariah looked my way before staring at him, and then she rushed to wrap her arms around his waist and k*iss him on the l*ips. It was the most awkward, intimate scene ever, as he was still trying to speak to me while she was shoving her tongue down his throat.

“Wait, did I miss something?” he broke free from her and asked in excitement. It didn’t even seem like he was happy to have her k*iss him. He was more excited to know what caused her to act up.

“Did she say something that made you jealous?” He continued to show interest in what I might have said to lead her into showing she owned him. “She is insecure,” I commented, making her take a step near me and grunt.

“Shut up before I pull your tongue out and feed it to the rogues,” she made a threat. Now that Flynn was around, she was acting more confident than before. “Huh!” I let out a scoff while glaring at her

f*inger that she had raised at me.

“Easy! She is very powerful,” Flynn dramatically held her by her waist to pull her back and then k*issed her neck, but his eyes stayed on my face.

There was no way this man was in love with her. He was using her, and as an evil person herself, she was happily letting him do that.

“But she is not so powerful when in captivity,” she was quick enough to counterattack his statement. The insecurity has succumbed to her. She didn’t even want him to say the truth or talk about how powerful I was.

“Mariah, would you like to give us a moment alone?” He suddenly broke the hug and looked my way.

It was pretty evident at this point that she didn’t like him wanting to be left alone with me. There was no way he didn’t know about her feelings towards the specific demand. But he simply didn’t care.

Now. I didn’t want her to leave us alone, but the instant she nodded, I was fear-stricken.

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Chapter 485 Manipulating Them. (Beatrice Dismay)

“You are going to leave us alone?” I voiced my desperation while sounding c*oc*ky so that she didn’t see me trying to manipulate her into thinking I was afraid of being left alone with him, especially after how he explained to me last time that he wanted to do stuff with me.

“Why? are you afraid I might t*ouch you? Or maybe k*iss you?” not really taking notice of Mariah’s feelings, he kept teasing me and making me worried.

She stopped and turned around, looking at him while he was smirking at me, locking his l*ips, and winking.

“I am not afraid, but she deserves to know that you are not loyal to her,” I stated loudly, watching the smile on his face fade away.

“What makes you think she will believe you over me?” He straightened his back, covering his chest by folding his arms over it.

“Did he tell you what he was trying to do to me last time?” I was still focused on her. At this point, I could see Flynn getting annoyed with me. So, she really didn’t know?

“You mean to say when you sent our mate to kill him?” She scoffed, as if she had uncovered the biggest truth.

“Oh! So, you really don’t know anything then,” I let out a laugh sarcastically.

“She is bluffing you, Mariah. That’s why I wanted to be left alone with her when making a deal,” Flynn didn’t sound too c*oc*ky now. He approached her again and hugged her. I noticed a pattern. Every time

he wanted her to believe his s*hit, he would pull some weird a*ss s*hit like this.

His t*ouch was enough to fool that idiot. “What happened last time was what got him into a coma,” I continued, making her grunt to know more. Not once did she ask me to shut up, so I assumed she wanted me to say it. But I didn’t say it.

I will keep teasing her until she asks me about herself. This is when she will be more inclined to believe me.

“I will stand outside,” she whispered awkwardly, passing me a judgmental glare. One could tell she wasn’t sure herself what he was up to but was desperately trying to believe him. “Fine. Whatever deal he presents will be accepted by me,” I shrugged, watching her slow down again.

“Don’t worry. The deal is not that bad, and it is definitely not in regards to us being mates,” Flynn gently ran his hand over her elbow, massaging her ego when convincing her he was loyal to her.

“Then ask him to reject me, and then we can make a deal,” I stated again. He clenched his jaw, turning to me in slow motion and warning me through his eyes to shut up.

“Reject her a*ss so that she can stop talking,” it wasn’t me who demanded rejection. This time, Mariah spoke out of the blue, shocking Flynn too.

“What?” He looked dumbfounded.

“Why stay mates with her?” She let out a little laugh to not sound too serious. “You know she cannot be rejected, right?” He seemed to have found a good excuse.

“After my dragon woke up, it became possible,” I wasn’t sure about it. It was just a lie. I decided to speak just to make Mariah uncomfortable with how he reacted to the topic of rejection.

“Good then. Reject her,” she took a deep breath and stated, her lips smiling but her eyes showing pain as she delayed.

“I would love to, but what if she decides to not accept the deal? Then I will love to use the mate bond against her,” Flynn pulled her closer, talking in murmurs to convince her.

“What does that even mean? How will you use the mate bond to make her accept the deal?” She finally broke free from his arms and faced him.

I wanted them to turn against each other, and it seemed to be working. “So you don’t trust me. Wow! after all the love I showered you with, this is what you are going to do to me? After the things I have done for you, but I guess—it is getting difficult for us to work together when feelings are taking over trust and others are sounding more convincing and believable to you,” he pulled the classical manipulation skills, and she seemed to have shaken up. She shook her head to dismiss his attempts at pulling away from her and held his hand. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“Of course not. I trust you. I was just—I guess you are right. I will stand outside while you discuss the deal with her,” she said. She stole eyes from me because she knew how stupid she sounded.

I was disappointed. The way she rushed out without even thinking twice confirmed my suspicions about her feelings, too. She didn’t love him like that. If she had a better option, she would dump his a*ss instantly.

He stayed completely silent while watching her walk out of the cabin, and then he turned to face me.

“Cunning!” He smirked, letting out a deep breath of relief.

“What deal are you presenting to me?” I questioned without a delay. He began to wander around way too creepily, making me focus on his body language to make sure I didn’t lose sight of him. “What’s the

rush? You are here for some time, so let's catch up first," he stopped right when he was in front of me and hunched over. I was sitting on the cold floor where they had dumped me after putting me in chains.

"Ah Gosh! It's been so long since I stared into these beautiful eyes. I must say, you are even more beautiful now that you know your identity. The beautiful eyes, blond hair, these fuller lips, and that curvy figure," he smacked his lips, staring me down hungrily while I turned my face to the other side in disgust.

"Why is it that when I woke up, I couldn't stop thinking about the last time we f*uc*ked? When was it? Oh yes! When you wanted to save Maddox, well, he died anyway," as soon as he said that and rolled his eyes, I spat on his face out of anger.

The very first mistake I made for the day.

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Chapter 486 Poisonous Bite (Beatrice Dismay)

He stared into space and steadily cleaned his face before he grasped my hair from the back of my head and stretched my neck back.

"I am not that Flynn who used to tolerate all your bulls*hit actions. You dare insult again, and I will f*uc*k you until all the arrogance comes out of

you. You hear me?" He hissed, yanking my head and making me close my eyes to silently swallow the pain.

"Ah!" He suddenly changed his tone and grinned, bringing his face closer to mine.

"What do you want?" I asked angrily. He brought me here to chitchat with me?

"You know how lonely I felt when I woke up and found out that my dear mother had been brutally killed?" he hissed, his eyes shining with pain.

"Lady Varisha—," before I could say anything, he hushed me into silence. Now I get what was going on. He was angry at the loss of his mother.

“My mother was never the evil one. She just loved me a lot. But what happened? Where did she go?” He smiled through tears. “Your mate killed my mother. That Psycho mate of yours killed her,” he yelled, yanking my head and then shoving me back.

“I felt the pain of her loss right through my chest, but I wasn’t even done mourning her when I found out that my dear sister Dream! She was killed right under everyone’s nose, and nobody even tried convicting her killers. Zane walked around like an almighty king, killing everyone, and nobody did anything,” he screamed again, covering his ears in his hands and sobbing.

For the first time in my life, I felt bad for him. Losing a family is not easy. And sadly, he lost most of his family while he was in a coma. However, it didn’t clear his sins.

His approach was always wrong, even now, when he abducted me.

“The man guilty of these actions is still wandering around while you have me in your captivity,” I tried making a point, but the way he cleaned his tears and laughed with himself, I realized he already had a plan in motion.

“Which is why you are here, my princess,” he whispered, bringing his body closer to mine once again. “After waking up, I sat down to think and brainstorm what I could do to cause him pain. I couldn’t come up with anything since the white dagger is out of the question, too. Then I thought about hurting his family, but it was in vain. He killed his own brother. He doesn’t give a f*uc*k about them. I was meeting dead ends, after dead ends until your face popped into my memory. I was already missing you so much, and when that thought crossed my mind, it was like hitting two birds with one stone, and how could I let go of such a perfect chance of making him pay?” he smiled, his eyes void of any emotions at this time.

“So, I decided to bring you here and f*uc*k you–mate with you-mark you, and make you mine. Oh, I know it will kill him instantly when he will find out he lost his mate again,” he whispered the words creepily, making my skin be covered in goosebumps. This was crazy.

He had gone crazy.

“Now that we are that close anyway,” he whispered again as he grasped the back of my neck and forced my face closer, his eyes on my l*ips before he

suddenly tried crashing them against mine. I was quick enough to open my m*outh, and I bit his l*ips so h*ard that he had to pull away from me.

I was so disgusted at his t*ouch that the only thing that came to my mind was to make him suffer for t*ouching me.

I tasted his metallic blood in my m*outh while he rushed away to cover his l*ips and aid them. I spat his blood on the side while he groaned and wandered around, rubbing the tissue on his l*ips. “What the f*uc*k is wrong with you?” he yelled aggressively, “still strolling around and probably wondering what just happened.

Hearing him scream and cuss, Mariah rushed inside to check on us; it was definitely the perfect time for her to see her alpha mate covering his l*ips with a tissue.

“What happened—,” she took a little pause before her eyes wandered onto his face,

“What did she do?” She asked the right question to the wrong person. She should ask me what he was trying to do to me.

As she turned to look my way, she found his blood on my l*ips, and a little gasp escaped her l*ips.

“How—,” poor girl. The desperation has made her so dumb that even after seeing all that, she managed to ask us how it happened.

“It’s nothing. I told you to wait outside, didn’t I?” Flynn suddenly yelled at her when he acknowledged he could not make me suffer like he wanted me to in her presence. If she hadn’t come inside, he might have made me pay in the worst way.

“Show me your l*ips,” she insisted, getting closer and cupping his face in her hands to have a good look.

“Mariah!” he screamed, pushing her away and angrily staring at her for not listening to him. “I told you nothing happened. Leave us alone and don’t come inside until I call for you,” he kept raising his voice at her. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

She was looking stunned, her eyes wandering between him and me. “How did she bite you?” Thankfully, she didn’t just walk away and ask him the right question. I knew he would eventually make her go away, but at least by then he would have calmed down.

“What?” He stared at her in bewilderment, not because her question was ridiculous but because he didn’t know how to respond properly.

“He forced k*iss me,” I stated calmly. “He said he would f*uc*k me to take revenge on Zane. That was the deal he didn’t want to make in front of me. Oh! In fact, there is no deal. He will just keep me by his side; there is no escape for me,” saying all these things to her made him stare between us and wonder what he would say now.

Chapter 497

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 497

Chapter 487 Overpowering Me. (Beatrice Dismay)

While she was examining him, I sneakily took off my bracelet and used the sharp secret corner to open the big lock the shackles had.

“What is she saying?” Mariah asked him, her eyes showing the anger she was feeling at the moment. I am sure she would not have asked him that question has she had not seen the bite on his l*ips.

“What? You are going to question me now?” Being frustrated made him vengeful enough to come up with a manipulation tactic to fool her. So he was kind of ready to expose his ugly face to her.

“I am asking you a question, and you are raising your voice at me?” One could tell she was waiting to be alone with him to have this conversation after the recent events made her lose her cool.

“Why is there a bite on your l*ip? How the hell did she manage to bite you? Were you that close to her? If so, why?” She approached him hastily and held his collar, sobbing almost instantly. “I am doing so much for you, and you are planning to keep her on your side?” She shook him up good until he grasped her wrist and freed himself. The angry grunt he let out silenced her for a second before he closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

“Her mate killed my mother. The last thing I have on my mind is a typical romance. I don’t care about her. I was only doing whatever I could to make Zane feel the pain I felt. The pain of losing someone who you love dearly,” he said, holding her by her arms and looking into her eyes, finally opening up to her.

“But—,” she uttered, still against the idea of watching him f*uc*k me.

“Mariah! I accepted you because you were there for me whenever nobody else was. You had trust in me, and I want you to trust me this time too. It doesn’t matter what I do to her. You will remain my main —my Luna Queen. You will get to beat her around all you want,” he was speaking in his convincing voice. I wondered how she could ever agree to it, but she did.

“Fine. But I don’t want you to make love to her,” her voice broke as she began to sob hopelessly. I was wrong.

She was really going to do anything to be with him. Was it love or her hunger for power? I couldn’t tell. But it was scary for me.

“Thank you,” he pulled her over his chest and k*issed her forehead. While the two were busy making love, I was trying my best to get rid of this lock.

Maddox had taught me how to open locks. This bracelet around my wrist was his idea. It saddened me to remember how he confided in me and told me how he used such objects to unlock locks and steal drugs.

Flynn slid his face down from her forehead and crushed his l*ips against hers. Great! Now I will have to watch them make out like sloths.

No!

I was shaking when hurrying up because it seemed like the instant he was done with her, he would turn his attention back at me. And the fact that he knew his sister was working for us, he might know that she would be able to track us down.

Which made me wonder what his plan would be next.

“Now!” He broke the k*iss and cupped her face in his hands, saying, “Let me do it before they track her,” and my heart sank in my chest.

“Right now?” she asked with pleading eyes.

“I have to. They have my sister working on their side; they will manipulate her with fake care to track her down,” the choice of his words was weird. He didn’t want to believe his sister was working for us because she liked being with us. Instead, he believed we were somehow manipulating each other.

“Is that why you have not been sleeping with me?” Mariah questioned him once it was made clear that he wanted to release me as many times as he could.

Just the thought of it made me revolt and shudder. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“After this—I am all yours anyway,” he smiled, but then he walked away from her.

“We will need to drag her into bed and tie her up. Will you do me a favor and inject her with these sedatives?” the audacity of him to make her do it when she was still silently sobbing.

She was going to watch her chosen mate have s*ex with his mate. It must have been a moment of realization for her that he was using her, but she chose not to acknowledge it.

“Okay,” she nodded and walked towards the table, grabbing the injection.

I knew whatever I had to do had to be done before they injected me with these sedatives. But the option slipped out of my hands when Flynn came from the other side to make sure I didn’t play them.

As soon as she was about to inject me, I got up on my feet. I opened the lock a few seconds ago and was ready to sprint out of here without getting injected with anything but too bad or me. Flynn hit me with a stun gun, and my body crumbled on the ground like a cookie.

“Arghhhhhhh!” I screamed in pain, finding my knees weak and my head going in circles.

“Hurry up, inject it in her.” the panic in Flynn’s voice came from the fact that I had freed myself.

“Ughh!” While I grunted with my teeth tightly shut, she injected me with the sedatives.

“How the heck did she manage to free herself? Flynn! She is too dangerous to be kept around,” Mariah started complaining, but Flynn reached over to me and carried me in his arms to drop me in the bed.

“It doesn’t matter. We will keep her intoxicated from now on. Quickly, grab me the chains,” he yelled for her. I was watching them through my blurred vision and fearing for my life.

Chapter 498

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 498

Chapter 488 I Can Win All Over Again (Beatrice Dismay)

He had his f*ingers wrapped around my wrists to make sure I didn’t get up. That’s how much they were afraid of me.

“Ace!” I called out to her, feeling dizzy.

“Yes?” she murmured weakly.

“If you don’t do anything now, we will end up in a very stressful situation,” I informed her, feeling tired from even talking to her. I couldn’t tell how she would even do anything, but I was hoping she would find a way.

“I am trying to wake up, but the poison is keeping me dizzy,” she replied, making me feel helpless. Is no one going to walk in through that door and save us?

“I will see how he feels when he sees you pregnant with my child,” Flynn smirked, taunting me while waiting for Mariah to bring the chains and tie me up.

He sat on top of me and grabbed the chains, getting prepared when I felt out of energy inside me. Ace had managed to take over.

As soon as his eyes traveled away from the chains to look at me, he realized what was happening.

“What the fuc—.” he grunted, pushing his body to the side and tripping off of me.

“What happened?” Mariah, who had her back facing us because she didn’t want to see him get intimate with me, turned around in haste and gasped.

“Quickly grab another one of the injections,” Flynn yelled while I swiftly got up and grabbed him by his neck.

“F*uc*king hurry up,” he yelled at her. Mariah was standing in her spot, watching me transition little by little. Her body was shaking at the sight. She was so stunned by the changes in her appearance that it took her some time to even move and reach the table.

“And that’s when you lose your life,” I hissed in my dark and heavy tone. I forced him into the bed and got on top of him, my f*ingers wrapped around his neck and squeezing it tightly.

His eyes were showing the fear and terror that he was feeling at the moment.

“Hurry up!” he yelled again; this time, even a tear left his eye.

She grabbed the injection but then just stared at me, wondering if she should dare come any closer. For a few seconds, she didn’t move, and then her eyes travelled over her hand.

“I cannot,” she whispered. “I cann—ot,” she stammered this time.

“What? Don’t be a f*uc*king p*ussy and hit her,” Flynn seemed surprised that she was denying helping him when he was this close to losing his life. The power in my body was so strong that he couldn’t even move or set himself free.

I was so easily sitting on top of him with my hands around his neck that I realized that’s why he had to chain me. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“Mariah!” he yelled again. His eyes were staring at her with hope in them.

“Are you kidding me? How do you expect me to get near her and not end up in a situation like yours?” She let out a cry and was able to form a full

sentence while stepping away from the bed. I could kill him instantly, but I wanted him to see how he had surrounded himself with these fake people.

“Mariah! What are you saying? Without me, you are nothing. You should be ready to sacrifice yourself for me,” he whispered in shock, wondering why she wasn’t putting herself in danger for him.

“I am not Beatrice. I cannot die for my mate,” without any shame in her eyes, she let it out in the loudest voice. He gasped as he was once again struck with loneliness.

“Then seeing me die will not hurt you?” he asked in bewilderment, yet ready to give her a chance to redeem herself and say what he wanted to hear.

“She is going to kill us both. If one of us survives, we can plan—,” she began yammering to fool him until she realized he wasn’t going to survive, “screw you, Flynn. We could have left or stayed in the pack while you took over as the alpha king, but you wanted to l*ick her p*ussy so bad that you ruined our chance of living a peaceful and luxurious life. I blame you for everything,” now that her dreams were shattered, she didn’t care to tell him the truth.

I stared into his eyes while he looked at her, a big tear leaving his eyes.

“How do you expect me to live a normal life after so many of my family members were killed? You expect me to live with you and forget about revenge?” He asked her, trying to make her understand why it was important for him to make Zane suffer.

“As if you ever cared for your family. You just wanted to have her sleep with you. And your family was the excuse that you used,” those words said by her must have been very h*ard to hear for him. It was as if she was trying to kick him where it hurts the most in his final moments by not acknowledging his pain over the loss of his family and his love for them.

“I was so wrong to think you could ever be my Luna queen. You never deserved a chance, you filthy slut—,” he yelled while she dropped the injection and ran out of the cabin.

Now that there were only the two of us left, I placed my hand on his chest, and my nails dug deeper.

“Listen to me; I never wanted to hurt you. You are the only option I have to make Zane suffer. Tell me if you have done anything differently,” he tried to manipulate me one last time by looking into my eyes and crying.

“Even if this was the last option I had to get revenge on the person who killed my brother, I would never hurt an innocent person for it. You and I are different,” I muttered as I drew my face down to his level. “Don’t worry, after I am done with you, I am going after her.” I finished.

Chapter 499

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 499

Chapter 489 My Crazy Lover. (Beatrice Dismay)

He kept staring into my eyes with fear while I dug my nails into his chest and shoved my hand into him.

“Now you will get to be with your family,” I knew it was harsh, but that’s what he gets for ruining others. As I held his heart in my fist, his eyes grew in size before they became lifeless.

All the memories from my childhood, when we used to play in the playground, flash before my eyes. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

While I pulled his heart out, I sat on top of him and began to sob.

“I didn’t want to do this,” suddenly the realization struck me. I could have just arrested him. Why did I kill him?

I just couldn’t bring myself to leave him out alive, and then he strikes back again. It was the fear of losing so many loved ones that made me take this step.

“We were friends, Flynn!” I closed my eyes, speaking in sobs, “We had such a great bond, but then you let the world change you. You listened to the devil and let him use you. And then you became one,” I was whimpering as I remembered how he was the only friend I got when I was a child and thought nobody would ever like me. “Why did you change?” I cried, sniffing and slowly tossing my body to the side, lying in the bed while still holding his heart in my fist.

“Even if he hadn’t changed, do you think you could have fought against the urge to do this?” The person walking into the cabin was none other than Zane. I sat up instantly in bed and glared at him with my eyes darting hateful glares. “Don’t look at me with so much hate. This was your decision. Now you know why we must kill some people. I didn’t Kill Maddox because I just wanted to get rid of him. He was neither a hero nor a villain. His end was going to be harsh, so I helped him escape the world while

it was still beautiful, only for him to die at the hands of someone else. I helped you all by committing that sin myself, and you all just hated me for it. Now look at you; what difference does it make? You are holding someone’s heart now. How does it feel?” He was talking in a soft tone, making me shake my head in denial.

There was no way what he was saying was anywhere near the truth.

“You killed him for your own sake. As for this man—he is nothing like Maddox. He was going to— r*ape me just to take revenge on you. You see where I am going? It is all you once again. Your sins are coming back to haunt us,” I hissed, jumping out of the bed and keeping my eyes fixated on his face.

“Hm! You can say all you want. The reason you are talking so much is that you are dearly loved by me. Beatrice, why do you think I haven’t unlocked the worst curse on every single pack so far? It is because of you—,” he claimed, stepping closer and pulling out a handkerchief.

“And then you say that I am unable to love someone,” he let out a little laugh, stopping right in front of my face and cleaning Flynn’s blood off of my face.

I stayed silent. Suddenly, I was not able to pull away from him. It was as if his voice was providing me with a soothing feeling.

I wanted to step away from him, but I couldn’t.

“You are so beautiful,” he whispered, caressing my chin and staring at my face with nothing but love in his eyes. That’s when I noticed something on his face. There was blood splattered everywhere. As I frowned, I began to succumb to his voice even more. The red color looked so enchanting.

It was only then that I forced myself to close my eyes and shake my head. “What is on your face?” I asked, opening my eyes and watching him smirk.

"I brought you a gift," he said, pulling away to grab something from outside the door. I was running a hand through my hair, wondering what was happening to me. Surely, I shouldn't be talking to him or even letting him t*ouch me.

As he returned with his hands behind his back, he made me more curious. "Here! My gift for you," as soon as he pulled out what he was hiding behind his back, a gasp left my l*ips.

It was Mariah's head.

"I did this one for you," he spoke softly, expecting a response that would scream. I was not grateful to him. But despite feeling slow, I was able to step back and fall on my b*utt, expressing shock and fear.

"What the heck! What did you do?" I yelled, crawling away from him as he looked offended by my response. "I did this for you. Don't act like you wouldn't have chased her down and done the same to her. The only difference is that you have been very quick, and I believe in causing pain," he argued back, frowning and hunching over, dangling her head around.

"You are a monster," I uttered. I didn't plan to kill her. I did say it to Flynn, but I didn't mean it. I was going to arrest her, but he killed her and that too very brutally.

"Really? Don't act all saintly when you are still holding his heart in your hand," as he mentioned that, my attention broke to my hand, and I threw away his heart, rubbing my palm crazily over the floor to clean it.

"It felt good, didn't it?" He smirked even after I had gotten rid of the heart.

"You are crazy. I didn't like it. I was just angry at him because of how he was I shut up when he hushed me down.

"There you go with the excuses. You are not realizing it right now, but you are as dangerous as I am. In fact, you are more dangerous than me. Because you are able to hide your true colors and live among those people who have no idea what terror you will unleash on them the day they hurt you," his words ringing in my ears like a cursed song.

I began to feel dizzy and hysterical, and that's all I remember.

Chapter 500

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 500

Chapter 490 I Am Not Enough (Reign Winchester)

We were silently and agitatedly waiting for the arrival of Akin. Ever since Helel found out that Akin had visited Zane to seek help, he had been restless. I haven't said much, either. A part of me felt useless for not being able to help, and the other part was worried that would be the end of my brother, Flynn.

"Why are you all standing at the entrance? We are going to look for Flynn. We don't have much time," as soon as Akin entered the mansion, he mumbled in confusion. But everybody knew he was just trying to avoid the big topic of conflict.

"Why did you go to him?" Helel stepped up, not letting go of this chance to question him.

"It doesn't matter who I got the help from. All that matters is that we need to look for Beatrice. Her life is in danger," Akin said, stopping in his tracks and raising his voice. The way he passed us a glance, I could tell he wasn't happy about many things.

His mind must be getting restless from thinking about why she left him in the first place and how she ended up in the clutches of Flynn.

"Akin! Do you hear yourself? What makes you think he will not lie to you?" Helel used a different approach this time. I know he didn't like Akin even talking to Zane, but because it was about Beatrice, he was also forced to stick to silence.

"Huia did her spell thingy," Akin replied, stealing eyes from me.

I knew it. I was becoming useless. I felt a little comforting nudge around my elbow from Colt because he could feel the ease I was feeling.

"We have a seer too," Helel whispered, steadily turning to look at me.

"I know, but — we need to find her," Akin was too ashamed to look my way. I didn't blame him for being desperate to find his mate. I was the one who couldn't help them.

I was beginning to wonder if I had ever helped them in any way, shape, or form. “We should go look for her,” Akin then added without raising his head. After a few seconds of silence, Heiel nodded his head and began to walk behind him to exit the mansion. Now that the brothers had left, I closed my eyes to swallow my tears.

“We better get going too. I am sure you will be able to locate your br—,” Colt stopped murmuring when he acknowledged how I was standing there in tears.

“Hey! Don’t take it personally,” he instantly wrapped his arms around me and giving me a comforting hug.

“I just wanted to be there for them, but I am so useless,” I complained, trying to hide my tears to not make this moment about myself but failing miserably. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“Reign! It really is not your fault. There was nothing you could have done when she took her blood with her. Besides, Beatrice cherishes you, and that alone should be something to you,” he was rubbing and patting my back, soothing my aching soul.

“Do you think—Flynn will be—I don’t know why he did that,” I broke the hug when I felt conflicted about this situation.

I didn’t like how my brother always used the wrong approaches. Instead of coming to meet me, he decided to go after Beatrice.

“When did you last visit him?” Colt asked.

“I have been going to the hospital every other day, sitting by his side and taking care of him, until Gwen’s health declined. I told the doctors to inform me if anything happens, —I cannot blame them because he must have silenced them, but why didn’t he urge seeing me?” It was breaking my heart that my only family wasn’t interested in seeing me.

“And now he’s got Mariah on his side. She never came to the hospital to check on him,” I cupped my face in my hands and sobbed.

“Don’t worry. Beatrice will not let Flynn die. She will get him arrested, and he will be punished severely, but she will keep him alive to make you meet him at least once,” Colt, being a sweetheart, pulled me into a warm hug once again. “You think so?” I murmured, and his fast-beat heart-rate gave me the answer.

“I think I can help you with your powers a little,” the voice said straight from behind me. I turned around to see Monique standing there with a book in her hands.

“I am a seer for an alpha in a faraway pack. Actually, I got scouted out for him a few days ago. I couldn’t join it because I had to come take care of Lady Gwen. But soon I will be done here; I will leave for his pack and work with him. Alpha Bernard had sent me some books of magic that I can lend you to learn some new magic from,” she pulled her hand out, giving me the book. It was like finding a lost treasure. I was happy and felt very satisfied seeing that someone was looking out for me.

“Thank you, Monique,” I gave her a smile, and she returned the same smile to me.

“Have you met him before?” I asked and noticed how she giggled. I knew there was more to the story.

“I have only seen him around. I have a huge crush on him. I am just worried about how I will hide my crush and act normal in front of him,” she giggled when thinking of him.

“You will do just fine. I am sure he will see the kindness in you,” I gave her a reassuring smile before returning to Colt’s arms. I was still worried about Flynn’s fate once he got caught.

I just wish Beatrice would give him enough time to meet me once. I think he would want to know that no matter what, he was always a wanted brother to me, and I cared about him.