

# Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Chapter 501 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Chapter 501

Chapter 501

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 501

Chapter 491 Trying To Save Her (Gwen's POV)

Everybody returned home hopeless. Helel and Akin had been looking everywhere for Beatrice but couldn't find her.

"Can Reign track Flynn?" I asked Helel as he walked inside to check up on me and our daughter.

"She used her blood to see if she could find traces of him. So far, there have been no signs, but I am hopeful that she will find him soon. I swear I will make this Flynn feel his worst nightmares," Helel grunted while shaking his head in rage. I could only imagine how angry he must have been.

Now I realized how strong their love was for Beatrice. It's only been two days, and they have stopped eating or even sleeping. Akin was a mess, and Helel wasn't better either.

I could tell he badly wanted to spend time with our daughter, but he was mostly distracted.

"I am sure you will find her soon," I gave him a smile and then handed him our baby.

"You missed Daddy, didn't you?" His mood changed when he smiled at her. It gave me so much solace every time I watched him play with her.

He was so soft with her, just the way my dear daughter deserved.

"I cannot wait for Beatrice to come and name our child," I said, missing her. She was one of my kind. Obviously, being my princess, I would feel that way about her, but even if she wasn't a princess, Beatrice would have still held a special place in my heart.

She had come very far, and never once did I watch her complain about her life or the difficulties she had faced.

Even with the breakups, she tried to be very thoughtful and remain kind. Which is why I was missing her a lot, along with everyone else.

“I hope so too. It seems like the earth opened and swallowed her,” watching Helel say it made me feel his pain. I wish I hadn’t come between them. “Let’s go to bed. Helel, you haven’t rested in two days. It is not good for you. You cannot find her while being restless. Starving yourself or making yourself suffer isn’t going to help you find her. Keep your energy up so that you can start a new day with a fresh mind and more energy,” I murmured softly while he gave me a faint nod. “I will rest. Don’t worry about me. I will keep an eye on our daughter so that you can also sleep well,” he gave me a smile and fixed the couch so that he could lie down on it. After I lost my vision, he was mostly crashing on the couch.

I liked him to stay around for our daughter.

Helel was actually very helpful the whole night. The morning arrived with the same agitation. Helel and Akin left to look for Beatrice while Colt and Reign teamed up to search for her as well. I had to visit the hospital for a checkup with Monique.

I didn’t tell Helel about it. I knew it wasn’t a big deal, so I can manage it. Disturbing him when he was looking for Beatrice didn’t sit well with me.

“Your highness,” Monique smiled, holding the car door open for me.

“Just Gwen! I am not his mate,” I told her, while giving back a weak smile. Honestly speaking, after I saw him suffer so much for Beatrice, I just forgot my craving to be with him. It was like watching your favorite couple split up.

You just want them back together. The thought of stealing him from her had hurt me for a very long time.

We sat in the car, and soon it was in motion. My daughter was calm; she would barely ever make a fuzz. Also, it’s only been three days since she was born, so I had to wait for her to grow up a little more to see what kind of little angel she is.

“She is a tribrid?” Monique shook me awake from my state of trance. “She is, but she will only inherit all these powers after a great deal of training and at a certain age,” I replied, gently caressing my sleeping daughter’s cheeks.

As the car stopped at a stop, I couldn’t help but look outside and notice the one face I didn’t want to see again. My eyebrows furrowed at the sight ahead.

There was only one question that I could ask myself.

Why the heck was Zane in the pack? I knew everyone was looking for her, but I didn’t know Zane was allowed back in the pack. Or was he?

“Where is he headed to?” I whispered under my breath, staring at him constantly.

“Did you say something?” Monique inquired, following my gaze. I just couldn’t help but keep staring at him. “Monique! Take my baby home. I will be back in a minute,” I just felt the urge to follow him. I didn’t bring my cellphone, so I couldn’t call anyone either. “Are you alright?” she asked, her tone changed when she found me getting out of the car. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“I am fine. I will be back in a minute,” it was just an immediate decision that I left the car and watched it take a turn to return to the mansion. There were enough guards in the cars around my car to promise her safety.

The reason I got off alone was because I saw a girl with Zane, and it just made me feel very uneasy. I got off in a hurry before Monique could see her face. “Why the hell was Beatrice with him?” I muttered, angry at Zane. Did he find her, or was she just with him?

Before anybody else could see them together and a new issue arose, I decided to follow them and speak to her myself.

Maybe I can ask her what’s going on. Because it didn’t seem like Zane was taking her back home. They were headed to the forbidden side of the mountains.

I kept following them, keeping a safe distance from them, and once we were in the mountains, that’s when a bigger shock struck me.

He took her to a cave that nobody knew was there. And even if people knew about it, they wouldn't have considered it of any importance.

The bigger question was, what were they doing in that cave?

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Chapter 492 Found Them Together In The Cave. (Gwen POV)

I watched him get into the cave with her, and then, after a few minutes, he came out without her. My heart dropped in my chest at the worst he could have done to her. Countless thoughts consumed me.

I even began to wonder if I should have followed him inside and somehow saved Beatrice.

Without delaying anymore, I sprinted to the cave. Zane had left, so I knew I could easily enter the cave. Upon entrance, I was struck with another horror.

Beatrice was sitting in the corner very calmly, with her head down and her arms wrapped around her knees. "Beatrice!" I yelled, approaching her. Instead of lifting her head and happily hugging me in relief, she just ignored me.

Finally, when I stopped right beside her, I squatted down to be on her level. "Beatrice, I am here for you," I whispered, watching her keep mumbling something in her m\*outh. "Hey," as I rested my hand on her hand and noticed how cold she was.

This wasn't normal for her. Either he messed her up so bad that she was in a trauma or there was something up.

I heard her talk again and couldn't help but bring my head near her face to hear her clearly.

"Stay here, they will come pick you up!"

"Stay here, they will come pick you up!" And over and over again. She was only repeating this in her m\*outh. It sent shivers down my spine as I began to realize she was following his orders.

“Hey! Beatrice! Look at me,” I said, raising my voice and waving my hand in front of her face. She still didn’t move. In fact, she hadn’t even raised her eyes to look my way.

“You are hypnotized,” it hit me, and a gasp escaped my lips. That was it. She was being used by Zane to follow his commands. It began to make sense. Everything!

He told her to go fetch her blood sample from the royal lockers, which is why she was seen on the video. It was hers, but not really hers.

“Oh God! We need to tell everyone what he did to you,” I told her, even when she wasn’t listening to me. Since she wasn’t moving, I decided to bring the others or at least somehow make her wake up, but my bad luck was right around the corner.

“Really? You are going to expose me like that?” just when I thought he had left, he came back. My body shuddered even at the idea of turning around and seeing him.

I thought he wasn’t coming back.

As I turned around, our eyes connected. “Zane!” I gasped and took a few steps back, making sure I was standing in front of Beatrice and blocking her sight from his hungry eyes.

“Yes! Your alpha king, or in better terms—the man from hell,” he smirked when introducing himself with that title. He knew it would embed fear in me. “What have you done to her?” I asked in a panicky tone, keeping my eyes on his every move.

“I didn’t do anything., She willingly came to stay with me because she was done with the drama back at your mansion,” he lied, smiling through a serious face. It must be so much fun for him. To see us worried and looking for Beatrice all over the place.

“There is no way she would do that. We all know she hates you,” I shook my head vigorously as I refused to let him manipulate me against her.

“Ah! Then, maybe she left because of you. She was so upset at you for stealing her mate. Oh, by the way, I hear you gave birth. Where is my little

niece?" He mumbled cheekily, his eyes traveling to my body and then looking behind me dramatically.

"You didn't bring her along to meet her uncle? Tsk tsk tsk," he clicked his tongue, taunting me for giving me such a h\*ard time during my pregnancy. "You will never succeed in your plans. Tell me, why was she with you?" I forced pressure on my question, stomping my foot just a little and clenching my fists.

"She was abducted by Flynn, then I saved her. After that—she didn't want to leave by herself. I tried to tell her that her mates were looking everywhere for her, but she refused to get out of my arms," as soon as he spoke that word. My heart dropped in my chest.

There was no way Beatrice would willingly jump into his arms.

"You f\*uc\*king a\*sshole! You t\*ouched her without her consent," I lunged at him and slapped him. He shifted his face to the other side, his jaw prominently clenching, before he faced me again. "Oh! We didn't just t\*ouch. We f\*uc\*ked!" He muttered, and without any delay, he wrapped his f\*ingers around my neck and shook my body. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

I was shocked, but I am also terrified now.

"And you've got the nerve to t\*ouch me without my consent," he hissed, tightening his f\*ingers around my skin. "Let m—e go," I struggled, missing a powerful dragon that I used to have before.

"Why would I? If I set you free now, the first thing you will do is go tell Akin and the others that Beatrice was hypnotized during all this encounter, and that is something I don't want. How will my brothers feel

the pain of betrayal if it seems like forced love?" He pouted and shook his head at the idea of letting me walk out of there alive.

My entire life flashed before my eyes when I watched him bring out a dagger. "You should have minded your own business and been a good mother instead of being a little investigator and coming after us. Look what you did.

Now that I must kill you, I will end up looking like a bad guy even when you have not left me with a choice,” he rolled his eyes and hissed, stabbing me in the heart with the dagger.

For a moment, I felt like everything went silent, and then I watched my whole world burn down. It was so devastating, especially because I had a little daughter who I hadn’t even named yet.

All I know is that—I am not going to get another shot in this life.

Chapter 503

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 503

Chapter 493 Back In His Arms. (Beatrice Dismay)

When the people you love the most hurt you, you lose trust in everyone. It was even worse for me.

The last thing I remember was killing Flynn, and after that, the memory faded. I remember being shaken awake in a cave all by myself.

My mind was still hazy, and it was dark outside, so I was even confused.

“Eh!” I shook my head, blinking my eyes constantly to look around. My throat was dry, and my heart was beating too slowly. I didn’t understand what was going on.

As I tried to cover my face with my hands, I realized I was holding a random silver dagger.

“What the hell,” I cursed, dropping it away.

Once my eyes fixated on the dagger, I saw the blood on it and instantly knew I had used it on someone. I couldn’t remember if that was what I used to kill Flynn.

“It has to be,” I said under my breath. I didn’t need to carry it around, so when I got up, I kicked it out of the cave. Since I was sitting at the entrance, the dagger went down the steep slope into the darkness.

I was still dizzy, and my lips were dry. Water would be good, but where do I get it? How long have I been away from everyone? As I walked out of the cave, I trembled and tripped, falling down a little.

“Argh!” I let out a cry, feeling extreme pain in my body. I remembered all the toxins Flynn had injected into me. “Beatrice!”

Just when I thought I would pass out in the middle of nowhere once again, I heard a comforting voice calling for me.

“Akin!” I whispered his name in my mouth, still hanging on to the fence on the side and making sure I didn’t fall down the steep slope.

“Akin!” I then forced myself a little harder to make a louder sound.

“Beatrice?” He must have heard me because this time when he called for me, he seemed to be making sure he was hearing my voice.

“Akin! I’m here,” I shouted at the top of my lungs, breathing profusely and desperately waiting for him to find me. “I’m coming,” he yelled from afar, but in the next few seconds, he had already arrived.

His sight, even in the dark, where I couldn’t see his face clearly, was enough for me to let out a deep sigh of relief.

“Oh, my baby!” He crouched down and grabbed my hand, pulling me up and instantly wrapping his arms around me to hug me. Once in his arms, I felt the most comfort.

“Where have you been?” he whispered, rubbing my back while I began to break down on his chest.

I don’t know what happened, but being in his arms again made me worried. It was as if I would lose him soon. The thought of something evil lurking around me that might snatch him away from me was disturbing me to the point that for the next few minutes, I only cried while staying in his embrace. “Hey! Calm down. I am here now,” his soft murmur made me close my eyes and relax.

Thankfully, I have survived whatever crazy plan Flynn had for me.

“Let’s go back home,” Instead of asking me any questions, Akin decided to carry me and take me to his car.



I was tired, so I'm glad he didn't raise any questions. But once I wake up, I've got so much to talk to him about.

After being in the car, I fell asleep while he drove me back to the mansion. Since I knew he had found me, I didn't fear not waking up for answers.

I knew I was safe around him.

I began to wake up after hours of comfortable sleep.

The room was still dark; however, there were scented candles lit on the side table. I was covered in a warm, comfy blanket.

But now that I was waking up, I was trying to recall all the details of when I went missing. Some memories were vague but also weird.

"Ahh!" As I tried pushing myself to remember more, my head started hurting.

The door opened, and Akin walked inside the room with a tray in his hand. "Great! I knew you must have woken up," he smiled, walking over to the bed and sitting down.

"My head hurts so bad," I complained, rubbing my temples between my f\*ingers.

"It's from the drugs in your system," he explained, getting cosy in front of me, holding my hand tightly in his and not letting it go.

"How did Flynn get his hands on you?" I knew he would ask me that question. I stared at his face for a minute in silence before nodding to remember the details.

"I was—I was out—on the mountains—," I itched my scalp but noticed a little frown on his forehead at the mention of the mountains.

"I read your letter," he cleared his throat and stole his eyes from me.

For a hot second, I wanted to ask him what letter, but then, in the back of my head, I seemed to know a letter exists. "Oh! I am sorry for it," I replied, as if I were told to do so.

"May I know what is bothering you?" he questioned as sadness began to take over his face. I wanted to have this conversation with him, but something was

pushing me to not say it. I just couldn't talk about it. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

"I heard Gwen gave birth," I brought her up and noticed his muscles stiffening.

"She did and waited for you to name her daughter," his words made me put and feel sad that I wasn't here when she needed me the most.

"She must be sleeping right now. I will meet her tomorrow," I sighed and grabbed the sandwich that he had brought for me. He was also eerily silent the whole time. Something was for sure bothering him.

"Actually— there has been a bit of a situation," he uttered as he closed his eyes. "Gwen left."

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Chapter 494 The Knight With A Weredragon Baby

"But why did she leave?" I asked. Sitting among the others. They have all just woken up and haven't even had breakfast. And because of the depression caused by everything happening around them, I don't think any of them were willing to eat anything for now.

"We don't know. All we know is that she has been feeling down. And then the letter—," Reign uttered, instantly zipping her lips when she got a harsh stare from Akin.

"What letter? She left a letter?" I questioned anxiously. It must be so exhausting for them to keep looking for us while we leave behind letters that we don't even know when we wrote them.

"There is not much in the letters. We have the guards looking everywhere for her, so just hope and pray we find her for the sake of her baby," Akin spoke and as he tried to hold my hand, he stopped himself.

He must have thought I didn't catch it, but I did. I only stayed silent because, right now, we had a bigger issue on our hands.

“How is Helel?” I inquired from Colt, whom I had seen walk into the room where Gwen used to be just a few minutes ago.

“He is taking care of the baby. I understand his frustration and concerns, but he is not letting anybody else hold her even for a second,” he added to inform me of what had been up with Helel. I guess he was being overprotective after Gwen left.

“I haven’t even seen the baby yet. Do you think he will let me hold her?” I asked the three sitting around me.

It was a simple question, but the way they shared a very anxious glance, I was perplexed as to what was going on.

“Maybe you should let him be for some time. You have only returned to yourself. Why not rest a bit and then tell us what Flynn wanted from you?” Akin quickly dismissed the idea, but that didn’t help me calm down. I wanted to see Helel and speak to him.

He was lonely and needed someone on his side. This had happened before, when I was in deep slumber and he went through a lot all alone.

I didn’t want him to suffer alone this time when he could have his friends and family with him.

“I won’t be able to rest until I see him and make sure he is doing well,” I insisted, and with a very clumsy head nod, Akin let me decide for myself.

Just by how everyone was acting, I could tell more than what they had told me happened here while I was gone. “I’ll go speak to him,” I got up from between them and walked over to the room. They were able to see me as the guestroom was on the side of the living room.

After knocking on the door, I heard him call.

“Come in.”

While entering the room, I noticed he had made quite a mess. Everything was scattered all around the bed for him to fetch quickly when his daughter needed it.

He was still in the process of changing her diapers when he acknowledged my presence and raised his head very steadily.

As our eyes connected, I noticed his muscles stiffening.

“Hey,” I greeted, feeling odd about the way he was watching me.

“I’m glad you are home,” he mumbled and forced a smile across his lips.

The way he was acting was weird. I have known him to be very expressive, at least towards me. But then again, the mother of his child was missing. I cannot ask more from him.

“Thank you,” I replied, watching him stare at me nonstop.

“I missed you,” it was random when he murmured that. I gave him a smile and then kept staring at the baby in his arms. I wanted to hold her, but because others have told me that he hasn’t let anyone else hold her, I felt like touching her would trigger him.

“You haven’t met her. Do you want to hold her?” he asked himself, shocking me with his change in behavior towards me and the others.

“Really?” I asked before I jumped in bed and stretched my hands out for him.

He lowered his head and shook it, smiling to himself, before carefully placing her in my arms. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

The instant I saw her cute face, I smiled. She had such red, chubby cheeks that I wanted to kiss her instantly.

“She is so cute,” I whispered with a smile.

“I told Gwen, she got the beauty from her,” he murmured before his smile faded away.

“I heard about her. Why did she leave?” I questioned myself after I couldn’t keep this conversation to myself.

I know he must be upset or probably blaming himself for not being by her side for half of her pregnancy.

“She just left—,” he paused as he rubbed his face in his hands, “I’m just thinking maybe I should have given her more love or security. She didn’t know where she stood now. I never talked about our relationship with her. I just couldn’t bring myself to lie to her and tell her that I will become a better husband when in my heart—there was someone else,” he was murmuring in the lowest tone, fighting the urge to not blame himself.

“It’s not like she is a bad person. She is wonderful, and the friendship we developed seemed better, but I didn’t know that was eating her up inside,” he sighed, making me wonder what reason she gave for leaving. “Why did she leave, Helel?” I asked again, insisting on knowing while the baby fell asleep peacefully in my arms.

“Nobody told you?” he frowned. “Then I shouldn’t tell you either.”

“Helel, if you think of me as a friend, you will not hide it from me,” I pressured him into looking into my eyes and telling me the truth behind her, leaving the mansion and even her baby behind.

“She said she was leaving because you don’t want her around,” he mumbled, watching me let out a yelp of shock.

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Chapter 495 Please Don’t Touch Me.

“She wrote it in a letter that she was upset you left because of her,” he added, watching my face with much anticipation to see my reaction. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

The reminder of the letter made me dizzy.

“You wrote a letter, remember?” he then asked, because I have not spoken about it myself so far.

“Akin told me he read it,” I replied, not understanding why I wasn’t asking for more explanation of the letter.

But I was forced to stick to silence by something inside of me.

“Hm, well, Gwen thought she was responsible for you leaving because if she wasn’t here, you could have been easily—,” he paused, still staring at my face.

“I’m still looking for her because, at the end of the day, she is my baby’s mother. I wouldn’t ever want her to be out there without anyone by her side,” he instantly added, “But I wanted to talk to you about your letter,” he then questioned.

“Is it okay if I don’t talk about it? I was in my feelings at that time,” I just said it as if I had been told to say it.

He nodded, but the shine in his eyes told me he was happy that I didn’t instantly claim I didn’t write that thing. “I’m sorry that she left thinking like that. I wish she had stayed so that I could have spoken to her,” I murmured sadly.

Why was everything falling apart? Things were so different now that I was back. I was contemplating if I was even me anymore.

“By the way, she never named the baby. She wanted you to name her,” Helel immediately said it because the baby needed a name. She was too precious to not have a name.

“That is so sweet of her. Ugh! I feel so bad. I don’t know why I did that. Why did I leave the house?” I started opening up. I was not sure what had gotten into me.

Why was I so uncomfortable around Akin? I didn’t want to tell him that because it would upset him, but whenever he was around me, I felt miserable.

“It’s alright. It happens. I heard people react this way before marriage,” Helel held my hand to calm me down, and I felt a weird wave of discomfort around him as well.

I obviously didn’t say anything to him either.

“Let’s name this cutie pie, then,” I was quick enough to change the subject before he noticed something was wrong with me.

“Sure, do you have anything in mind?” he asked me, blinking his eyes comfortably.

“Hmm, I remember having a conversation with Maddox once. He told me he would name his daughter Evelyn,” I sighed as tears started to itch in the corner of my eyes.

“Evelyn it’s then,” Helel didn’t spend a minute before quickly accepting the name.

“Is little Evelyn hungry?” He changed his tone to a childish one and grabbed her out of my hands. I never thought to see this side of Helel. It was beautiful.

“I’ll head out now. Feel free to ask for help, Helel. Don’t deprive yourself of relationships. They will all be good for you and for the baby,” I reminded him. Being lonely wouldn’t help him or Evelyn.

He needs family, and we’ve got them. He gave me a head nod, and then I left the room to find Akin sitting in the chair with a file in his hands.

“He spoke to you?” Based on the amount of time I spent in the room, Akin assumed he didn’t kick me out or ask me to leave.

“I named her Evelyn,” I stated, and I approached Akin, snatching the file out of his hands and dropping it on the table.

He watched me with widely opened eyes as I sat in his lap.

I just know he was upset with me for that letter. And I was forcing myself to say it, to say that I didn’t write it, but every time I opened my m\*outh, my brain said I wrote it.

“Baby!” I cupped his face in my hands despite my urge to get away from him.

I don’t know why I was feeling this way, but that’s not how I truly feel. I love him.

“I love you,” I confessed, k\*issing his forehead.

He stayed silent and motionless for a minute before wrapping his arms around my back and pulling me over him.

“Just let me know whenever my love suffocates you. I will give you space without judging you. Just don’t up and leave like that again,” he placed his head on my chest as I ran my hand through his hair.

“I killed Flynn,” I announced, but the way he didn’t raise his head from my chest, I could tell he already knew.

“I know. That was a bada\*ss move. He deserved to die. He had lost his path. We found their dead bodies in the cabin,” he added softly, making me realize I need to have a talk with Reign. I killed her only family.

“I will always talk to you first,” I smiled, still holding him close.

We spent the whole day taking care of things and also looking for Gwen. Just like they couldn’t trace me, they were unable to find Gwen. Which was odd because they had her blood, yet there were no traces of her.

We returned home tired. It was so bizarre because I believe everybody thought all this leaving of the mansion and letters was because Gwen and I might have a fight or an argument.

I wasn’t able to talk a lot about my disappearance except for my experience with Flynn. Other than that, I couldn’t speak a word, and I don’t remember anything.

Akin and I went to bed soon after we arrived. Helel had transferred the baby’s stuff to his old bedroom and had prepared a crib inside.

Whenever we were not looking for Gwen, we were fighting for Evelyn’s attention. She was so adorable that we would argue about who would hold her first.

I could tell she liked me the most. “Mumm! I missed k\*issing you,” Akin came on top of me, and as soon as he pressed his l\*ips against mine, we heard Evelyn crying like crazy from Helel’s room.

Chapter 506

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Chapter 496 Not Over It (Beatrice Dismay)

We stared into each other’s eyes in silence when listening to Evelyn cry before she went silent and Akin got in the mood again. As he was on top of me, I felt his d\*ic\*k getting h\*ard. He was gently pressing my boob against my nightdress and k\*issing my l\*ips.



“Ahmm,” I m\*oaned when his cold hand ran under my nighty and reached for my b\*reast, pinching my n\*ipples and pulling them out while his tongue asked for an entry in my m\*outh.

Not showing any resistance, I parted my l\*ips and let his soft tongue slither in. Despite his tongue tasting wonderful, the urge to get away from him bewildered me. I was fully turned on, but then why was I debating how to push him away?

Why didn't I want him to continue? “Are you okay?” Before I could even do anything, he noticed my motionless state and broke the k\*iss to question me.

“Yeah, I am fine. I am just worried about Evelyn. The poor child must be missing her mother so much,” I said, a perfect excuse, but it was truly in the back of my head. However, at the moment, I was using that excuse to get away from him.

“Hm. We will all take care of her until we find her,” Akin mumbled, drowning his face in my chest and leaving k\*isses all over my skin. I closed my eyes and was about to m\*oan in satisfaction when suddenly I felt the same urge to get away from him.

I stayed silent until I heard Evelyn let out another cry. And I knew that was my time to rush out of here.

“Akin!” I gently pushed him, making him raise his head from my chest and look me in the eye.

“Do you think I should go check on her? Helel is a man. I am sure he can take care of her, but he must be tired too,” I murmured in a guilty tone, watching his face to see if he was catching me. “yeah! Umm sure,” the way he took an awkward pause, I felt like he acknowledged I was running away from him.

“Don't worry, I will come back to take care of this,” still feeling bad for leaving him like this, I gently rubbed my hand over his bulge, grabbing his c\*oc\*k and murmuring while k\*issing his chin. “Sure,” he dryly replied, and he got off me to lie straight in bed. While rolling out of bed, I kept passing him secret glances. Why was I doing this to him?

Why couldn't I tell him there was something wrong with me? Every time I wished to tell anyone that my actions were not mine, I would feel a seal on my l\*ips.

To get out of the room without being able to look at Akin and feel horrible, I went to the door. Soon I was outside Helel's bedroom door.

"Take a deep breath. Akin understands me," I told myself before knocking on the door.

"Yes?" Helel replied tiredly from inside. Once I was inside, I realized how he was suffering. His eyes had bags under them, and his hair was messy. Evelyn was crying like there was no tomorrow. "She won't sleep," Helel complained, rocking her back and forth.

"Give her to me," I grabbed her out of his hands, and the moment she was in my arms, she went silent.

"Ah! What a clever child," Helel sighed, throwing his body on the couch and resting his head back.

"Why don't you rest a little while after I take care of her?" I suggested, and he immediately nodded. I knew he was tired and wanted to get any rest he could.

"I will take her to my room, if you don't mind?" I inquired and, after a nod from him, I watched him get up and pack some of her stuff for me.

But the moment I stepped a foot outside his room, she began to cry again. I rushed back inside, watching him pause and stare at me.

"She wants to be in the same room as you," I realised, and I spoke with a sigh, heaving my l\*ips.

"It is alright. You should go back to your room. She will have to learn to settle with me only," Helel came forward to grab her, but she began to wail again.

"It's really fine. I can sleep on the bed with her for the night. It is just that she just lost her mother and is probably seeking the comfort of her," I didn't want her to feel lonely. I had no issue staying in the room like him if he slept on the couch.

"Thank you, Beatrice!" he spoke softly, rushing to take a nap. Once I got into bed, I began to wonder how long it had been since I arrived in the mansion.

I didn't have to say a word because it appeared that Helel was thinking about the same thing. He let out a little laugh while staring at the ceiling. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

"Remember how you used to be afraid of the dark?" he asked, and I smiled from the bed, patting Evelyn very gently.

"Look at you now. You are a queen, even more powerful and stronger than any one of us," his compliment made me blush.

"Beatrice! Do you think what you did to me was fair?" As he asked me that question, I frowned.

"I mean, your feelings are valid, but don't you think you punished me too quickly?" He rephrased his question to make me understand it better.

"Can we not talk about it?" I honestly felt odd lying in his bed and talking about the relationship that had ended months ago.

"We have to some day because there is so much left to talk about. What I did with Gwen was something beyond my control. It was a genuine mistake, and the reason I didn't tell you about it was because it meant nothing—just like how you didn't tell Akin about our k\*iss," he hit me right in the spot where it hurt me the most.

His question genuinely bewildered me.

Chapter 507

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 507

Chapter 497 He Cheated

"It is a different thing," I uttered in a guilty tone.

"How so? I know it was just a k\*iss, but imagine you couldn't tell him about a k\*iss only, and you expected me to come talk about something so big so quickly. I would tell you in time. It wasn't that I was hiding it entirely, but I needed some time for it to happen," Helel got up from the couch and got on the bed. Evelyn had fallen asleep; hence, he was able to make accusations against me now.

“No! There is a huge difference, Helel. You were trying to save your reputation in my eyes while I was trying to prevent you brothers from fighting. It wasn’t only about the one-night stand; it was also about the fact that you two were mates. And then she got pregnant. It was just one thing after another. I didn’t even get a chance to react to your infidelity before I was struck with the news of her getting pregnant. So yes! It was a different situation,” I uttered as I began to get out of bed.

“But you felt something when I k\*issed you that night,” Helel rushed to his feet and held my hand, preventing me from leaving the room.

“Helel I—,” once again, I just didn’t know the right answer.

“You wrote it in that letter. That was the whole reason you left. You felt for me and that you didn’t want to marry Akin to be exclusive to him,” he said, beginning to pull me closer to make me look into his eyes and see how much he still loved me.

“How are you doing this to your brother?” Something flipped inside me, and I blurted out, watching him shake his head in shock.

“He cares so much about you, and you brothers don’t even give a f\*uc\*k about him. Why?” I raised my voice and instantly shook up so that Evelyn wouldn’t wake up. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

“What are you talking about? When have I ever hurt Akin? As for this, he knows how I feel about you,” Helel sounded offended now that I was looking at him and judging him for his relationship with his brother being scarred.

“Then why don’t you go meet him? Why not see him?” I asked, not sure which brother I was talking about. The m\*outh was mine, but the words were not.

“Are you talking about—,” he gasped, but I freed my arm from his grasp and stepped away, guilty for saying that nonsense.

“You know what he has done to us, right?” Helel was no longer showering me with love but with judgment.

“And by convincing me to be with you, you are hurting Akin, too. So, what’s the difference—,” I instantly covered my m\*outh once the words began to make no sense. How could I compare him to Zane over this?

He looked so hurt when staring at me. "I will go sleep in my room," I uttered, stepping back and away from him. "I think it will be the best idea," With tears in his eyes, he rushed past me to hold the door open for me. I must have hurt him terribly, or else he would have never asked me to leave.

I sprinted out of the room, and he locked the door to probably spend time alone.

"What the heck is wrong with me? Why did I say all that when I didn't even mean it?" I asked Ace, who had been very silent.

Usually, she used to pester me about everything, but now she has resorted to silence. I was wondering if she was also upset with me for spewing nonsense all the time.

I entered my room to find Akin gone. I had to part my lips and let out a tiring sigh once realizing I now had another upset mate. He must have felt upset when I rushed out of bed from him.

"What is going on with me," I slapped my forehead and then decided to walk downstairs to find him and bring him back. I must make things right before everything blows out of proportion and there is nothing left for me here.

While I walked downstairs, I couldn't help but feel a weird anxiety in my veins. Every step that I took felt like regret.

Part of me told me to stay upstairs and not peer into the kitchen, but curiosity got a hold of me. Once I reached the kitchen, I heard some weird noises coming from inside. It wasn't someone talking or merely cooking; it was individuals having intercourse.

My body felt numb for a moment when I saw Akin's sweater on the floor outside the kitchen and a pair of red shoes next to it. Somebody came inside, and the two made out, making their way to the kitchen. It was the acknowledgment of it that compelled me to cover my mouth.

Slowly and steadily, I reached the entrance and watched the biggest horror display in front of me. Shiloh was bent over the counter with a red rose in her hair, and Akin was fucking her like a monster from the back. "I was so horny, and my mate was unable to satisfy me. That's when I remembered I have another mate who will be more than happy to let me take my frustration out on her," Akin's voice sent shivers down my spine.

I gasped and tripped, making enough noise for the two to break free. Akin turned around and yelled; a gulp ran down his throat when he found me watching him.

“How f\*uc\*king dare you cheat on me?” I yelled. Shiloh had quickly run behind the counter to grab the rest of her dress and cover her body, while Akin was looking for his shorts now.

“How could you?” I yelled again, backing away and rushing past them to the exit. I wanted to get this anger out of me somehow. My head was also dizzy, and an urge to throw up was making things worse for me.

Once I was in the garden, I dropped to my knees and screamed at my loudest, “I f\*uc\*king hate you.”

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Chapter 498 I Broke His Heart

“I f\*uc\*king hate you,” I was crying hysterically, grasping the grass and closing my eyes. “How dare you play with my heart?” I screamed to the point that I heard someone calling for me.

“Beatrice!” It was Akin.

“Get the f\*uc\*k away from me,” I yelled.

“But why? What happened?” He tried to get closer, but I showed him my palm and ordered him to back away.

I turned around to glare at him for asking me that question and acting like he had no idea what had just happened.

“Beatrice! What is going on? Did I do something wrong?” He asked with his eyes wandering over my tear-stained cheeks.

“I saw you with her,” I muttered, clenching my fists.

“What? What are you talking about?” he played innocent once again.

The more he acted clueless and innocent, the angrier I became. He had the nerve to stand in front of me and act like he could fool me.

Reign and Colt ran out of the mansion after us to see what was happening. “I saw you f\*uc\*k her on that kitchen’s counter,” I blurted out in front of the others.

They gasped while Helel rushed out of the mansion shirtless, carrying Evelyn wrapped up in a blanket.

“What is going on here?” he yelled in exhaustion. His expression changed when he found me in a devastated state.

“Beatrice! Are you alright?” His voice smoothed, but it was time for Akin to give me an explanation for his infidelity.

“Wait, what are you saying? I didn’t— why would you accuse me of something so gross? I was in my room, waiting for you,” he said, beginning to talk a little too aggressively. I guess he didn’t like being caught.

“You think you will tell me lies and I’ll believe you?” I hissed, shocked that he thought I would believe his words and not my eyes.

“I swear I’m not lying,” Akin insisted on t\*ouching me, but I kept slapping his hand away.

“Guys! Can we go inside and talk?” Reign whispered, turning to the side and revealing Shiloh and Jay behind them.

I was so occupied by cursing at Akin mentally that I didn’t see them joining us.

“This bitch got what she wanted,” I pointed my f\*inger at her, shocking everyone, including Jay.

“What did she do?” Her boyfriend stepped in front of her to kind of cover her from our eyes. I kept staring at the red rose in her hair.

“You don’t know? Were you sleeping cluelessly when she sneaked out of the guesthouse to enter the mansion and sleep with my mate?” I yelled, shaking out of anger. I was aware of the eyes on me.

Everybody was once again struck with silence. Helel was steadily rocking Evelyn in his arms. I just couldn't understand why they were all staring at me like I had gone crazy.

"Wait, when did that happen?" Jay spoke again, looking very determined to solve this case. Akin tried to come closer and hug me so that he could calm me down, but I slapped his chest and pushed him away, glaring at him to stay away from me.

"Just now," I answered after getting rid of Akins' stares. Jay turned around to look at Shiloh, who shrugged her shoulders while Reign and Colt also spoke in utterances.

"But she was with me this whole time," Jay suddenly stated in a loud tone, as if to prove her innocence. I shook my head, dismissing his lies. I saw them with my own f\*uc\*king eyes.

"You are still trying to defend her, even after how she cheated on you?" I screamed, getting irritated at their audacity to still take her side and defend her.

"Beatrice, that's enough. You are accusing me when I was in the room all his time," Akin finally raised his voice, probably after feeling all the heat from the quizzical eyes at him.

"No, you were not. I went there and couldn't find you," I was beginning to question everything now. Why was nobody holding them accountable?

Everybody was silent, as if I had lost my mind.

"That's because I was in the bathroom," he yelled back, still trying his best to come closer to me and hold my hand.

"Guys! I think she is tired and maybe—," Reign uttered, getting pulled back by Colt.

"Losing my mind? I freaking saw them with my own eyes," I yelled at her, making her cover her m\*outh and asking Colt to give her a hug. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

"Look at the rose in her hair; she had it when she was—," I pointed at the rose in her hair when what I heard next silenced me.



“Beatrice! I saw Akin rush out of the room and come downstairs the instant you were running towards the exit. How did you see him in the kitchen when we saw him coming from upstairs?” Colt’s words brought silence to everyone.

They all looked his way, waiting for him to say more.

“That can’t be,” I uttered, getting confused.

“Beatrice! Were you maybe sleepwalking?” Colt asked.

“What, no?” I replied.

“I saw you walking downstairs and then getting into Akin’s study to fall asleep on his recliner. You must have had a nightmare,” Colt added, making me even more confused.

I was now staring at their faces one by one, puzzled and feeling guilty.

“But I—,” I covered my m\*outh when I noticed Akin’s face. He looked so sad. “I get it,” just when I thought maybe we could settle it down, Shiloh voiced, “You are just looking for ways to cut him off. Tonight, you accused us of cheating just so that you could use that excuse to be shared by the other brothers. Just tell him; don’t break him like that,” she hissed, getting dragged away by Jay.

Helel steadily stepped back into the mansion while Reign and Colt hugged each other before leaving the two of us alone to have a talk.

I was now staring at Akin, whom I had hurt so badly by accusing him of cheating on me.

Chapter 509

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 509

Chapter 499 Am I Really Pregnant?

“I am so sorry, Akin!” I whispered, afraid of walking up to him. I have pushed him away so many times that I feared he would do the same now. Why would he want someone like me to come closer to him? Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

I didn't even let him speak but how would have I known? My nightmare or whatever it was seemed so real to me. "Akin—," I uttered and without questioning me, he rushed closer and pulled me tightly into his arms. I felt my whole world crumbling and coming together again as he tightened his arms around my body.

"I am so—," as I tried apologizing again, he silenced me.

"Stop! Don't apologize. I am sorry for not noticing sooner that you were having troubles," he once again took the blame even to the public humiliation I caused him by yelling and shouting at him in front of everyone. "Come. Let's get inside first. It is getting colder out here," Akin murmured while keeping me close. He walked me upstairs and I had my face hiding in his chest the entire time. I felt so guilty of my outburst.

Once we were in the room, he settled me in the bed and pulled a blanket over me.

"You should sleep now. I will stay awake to make sure you are fine, okay?" his voice was low and the way he was hiding his eyes from me, I could feel the tension in his body language. No way he was not thinking too much about it.

He was clearly upset but kept his emotions masked up so that he doesn't hurt me.

"Akin! I didn't mean to—it doesn't mean I don't trust you," I forced the words out of my lips when he tried getting up. I held his hand and pulled him back but the way he looked so defeated, I felt like

somebody had killed me right then and there.

"It's alright. You don't have to say anything," he uttered without turning his head my way.

"But I want to. All that didn't mean I don't want to be with you. It was just the fear of losing you that made me act up and unable to differentiate between reality and a nightmare.

"I love you so much that I thought I have lost you. I don't ever want to lose you," I began to cry, surprising him. I don't know what I have been doing lately that was so wrong that he seemed so surprised hearing the affectionate words from my lips for him.

“Are you—,” he shook his head to be certain he was hearing me correctly.

“I am serious. I don’t ever want to lose you. I am thinking about it and wondering, what are we waiting for now?” as I asked him that, he finally turned to me and looked baffled.

“Waiting for what?” he inquired.

“Of getting married. We should be planning and just getting ready—,” I held his hands in desperation and crawled closer to him.

“Are you serious? You want to marry me? I hope you are not under any pressure,” he seemed so genuinely happy but confused at the same time. It was all my fault.

I was so happy when he proposed me so why did I make him feel like I wasn’t happy?

Nothing made sense but at least I was able to say a few things and I used this opportunity to say as much as I could. “Please let’s get married. I don’t want anyone to steal you from me,” I stated again. I was doing the most. I wanted to rip open my chest to show him how much love I had for him in my heart.

“Come here,” Akin got in the bed and hugged me, “I am so happy to hear that. We will get started on preparing for our marriage,” he seemed as excited as I was.

“Really? Let’s do it in a month. We will have Gwen find too by then,” I said happily.

“I am so happy. You have no idea how badly worried I was. I cannot lose you either, Beatrice. Losing you means losing myself,” his sweet words meant the world to me. The fact that he never gave me heat for my action and acted like nothing happened made me fall more in love with him. That night we hugged each other super tight and cuddled till late morning. Since we were tired and finally in each other’s arms, nobody woke us up.

When we did wake up, we broke the news of our marriage right away. More like Akin did it while I stayed upstairs to get ready for the day.

“I am fine. I will get through this phase,” I stared at my image in the mirror and spoke confidently.

“Whatever troubles I am having shall pass. I need to get married to Akin as soon as I can,” I was trying to remind myself that I need to have him before something major happens and I lose him.

Taking a deep breath, just when I was about to leave the bathroom, I felt the urge to throw up. The morning sickness was the worst thing and weirdly enough, I was dealing with it now.

I threw up and sat down on the floor. “What is going on with me?” I asked myself in worry.

“Ace!” I called for her out of desperation. It’s been some time that she hadn’t even said a word.

“Ace! Are you there?” I inquired again but this time, with more curiosity. She hadn’t abandoned me like that after we connected.

“Where did she go?” the anxiety took home in my head and just to make sure she is still within me, I snatched the pendant out of my neck.

I was expecting some changes before I wear it back but nothing happened. She didn’t show up.

“But how is it possible? How can she leave?” I gasped, “There could be only a certain reason why a weredragon wouldn’t wake up. If she had been poisoned or—,” I paused because of how crazy it sounded.

“Or when someone is pregnant,” I mumbled, feeling a strange feeling creeping up my spine.

Chapter 510

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers By Alexis Dee Chapter 510

Chapter 500 Going To Be A Mom.

It’s been a month since we were preparing for our mating ceremony and looking for Gwen at the same time. It was upsetting that she was not returning. However, we did get a few messages from her here and there, but before we could track her down, she would have her phone switched.

Her blood was not trackable as well, and that was the scariest thing for us. But then again, she has lost her weredragon, so her blood is not really sending out that strong scent.

As for Zane, he had gone silent. Which was shocking, but none of us complained. As long as he doesn't cause us any trouble, we are happy.

"So, what are we doing now?" I asked Akin as I entered the living room and sat down with them. I was more like myself now. I would lose my memory here and there, but it wasn't that bad anymore.

Shiloh and Jay were still in the guesthouse, but they would barely come around. But our worst nightmare had just started once again. Zane's people were found wandering around the woods.

"We shall have a talk with him. This cannot keep going on. It is like a trigger for our temples. He must follow the rules or we will start a war," Akin stated in a confident tone.

"You are right. If you want, I can send out a letter to talk about certain rules and regulations. His people and him can stay in the west, but they were not allowed elsewhere," Helel added, while I watched Reign just stare down. I haven't had a good conversation with her in a while. I am guessing she was upset at the demise of her brother, and I haven't even been able to console her.

I didn't have the correct words to say to her. But now that I was more like myself and able to do what I wanted to at certain times, I decided to speak to her.

"I will come with you guys," I said, watching Helel nod but not look at me. My actions have caused a lot of misunderstanding and opened many doors for debate. However, I was still not sure what happened before and after I disappeared.

The feeling of being lost was still there, but a little less wild now. Akin also wanted to resolve the issue of Zane before our marriage, which was in a few days.

They didn't want Zane out and about, but we were left with no choice. We couldn't directly ask him to surrender and get arrested because he would never do so. So, for now, we have decided to offer him a treaty.

While the brothers decided things, I got up after Reign and chased her down in the garden.

“It is beautiful,” I complimented when watching the tree, she has been taking care of.

“You think so? I have been feeling very connected to this tree,” she smiled as she ran her hand over the trunk of it. “You are doing an amazing job, just like you always do,” as I said those words, I noticed a little agitation in her body language. I was right. She was dealing with some issues.

“Hey, I wanted to talk to you about— Flynn and everything,” I murmured, feeling awkward for bringing it up. “I wish I knew what you wanted. I just—,” I stammered, struggling to find the correct words for my actions. “No! you don’t have to explain anything at all. It is not your fault that this happened.

I cannot even ask you to explain. It will be unfair. What he was going to do was anyone’s worst nightmare. To even think that I wanted him alive to see him is just unfair to you,” Reign had always been a thoughtful one.

I gave her a smile and then hugged her. The way she tightened her arms around me gave me a feeling of comfort.

“So don’t worry; I’m not angry with you. And thanks for choosing me as your bride’s maid,” she then broke the hug just so that she could caress my cheek. “You are a good person, Beatrice,” she added.

“But something has happened to me recently,” I spoke, looking around to see if anybody was watching me.

“I noticed. If only you could tell me what it is that you are feeling, I might be able to help you,” she murmured.

“When I—,” I started off from the disappearance, but that was all I could say before my tongue rolled back in my m\*outh and I went silent once again, “I want someone to help me with picking a wedding dress. It’s so difficult to choose something when there are so many better options out there,” I forced a smile onto my l\*ips once realizing the only thing I could do was change the subject.

“Oh! That’s all?” she asked, and I nodded pleasantly. Or at least I tried. “Hm, I’ll help you,” she finished with a grin.

I went back inside, feeling defeated for not being able to open up to anyone. “You asked for this,” the guard said, walking up to me and handing me something wrapped up in a blue package.

I stared at it before peering through to see a pregnancy test inside it.

“Okay, thank you,” I said, tucking the package under my arm and sneaking upstairs before Akin caught me.

I wanted to do the test and then, once the result was out, tell Akin the good news. Originating from n0v@lbin☆, this material safeguards undisclosed information.

As soon as I rushed into the bathroom and peed on it, I impatiently began to wander around for the result.

“If this comes out positive, then I don’t have to worry about Ace being silent. She is definitely sleeping so that the transition doesn’t hurt the baby,” I said to myself, and I finally stopped to look at the result.

My heart began to pound, and my eyes stared at the test without blinking. “Great! I am g—oing to be a mom,” I whispered, covering my m\*outh to not cheer too loudly.

I couldn’t wait to get out of the bathroom and tell Akin.