

Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Chapter 521 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Chapter 521

Chapter 521

Chapter 521 They want to punish her

He was extremely worried about Beatrice.

My brother surprised me when they turned a complete turn and decided to punish Beatrice.

We shouldn't have done that. What if they are really against her and try to punish her? We do not know how crazy you can steal your partner from others. It's like she can't be theirs, she can't be ours,' Zey was right, but at the time it was just causing me anxiety. I rolled my eyes and clenched my jaw.

"It's like they're so unpredictably evil. I've never met someone who did something so extreme just because he couldn't hang out with his partner," I complained, realizing that my brothers were not holy at all. "We have to make a quick plan to get Beatrice out of here," Zey suggested as he watched Beatrice standing in the corner of the room. Honestly speaking, she was listening to me, obeying me like a good girl, but something was missing.

I didn't want to admit it, but I liked it better when he argued with me and tried to command me. Basically, I like it the way it is originally. But unfortunately, I had forced myself to take this step and now I liked the idea of enslaving all the she-wolfs and dragons of my people.

Once that happens, we can get them all pregnant and then discard them after taking the babies away. Children who are born will be prepared so that they will follow our orders and are more interested in chaos.

Everything was ready except for my relationship with Beatrice. My goal was to free her. Because her own charms were what made me fall in love with her. He didn't want to enslave her. I wanted her to get on top of me of her own free will and have wild sxo with me because she wants to. Just the thought of it happening made my body feel a new kind of enthusiasm. But then I remembered my brothers and their evil minds.

“Beatrice! You can come and sit down,” I said as I felt bad to see her standing there. She came and sat on the bed, her posture was upright, and her eyes were still watery.

“Do you want to cry? Why would you cry? Look, I helped you see what they think of you. None of them thought twice before accusing you. They wouldn’t even let you say anything for yourself—I started talking to make her feel better. I knew she would be hurt by my brothers’ betrayal.

They should have kept their secret, even if they were sure that she killed Gwen. Since I was busy trying to make him see the difference between them and me, I received a call from Huia and immediately realized that it was bad news. “Tell me you find out the location of the dagger,” I muttered, raising an eyebrow to emit dark energy. He must know that there was no room for failure when it came to Beatrice.

“I did,” she replied, but before she could ask him any more questions, she added, “Reign has the dagger.”

“What?” I raised my voice, got out of bed, and walked in front of Beatrice, who raised her innocent face and stared at me.

I knew she wanted to know what was going on.

“Reign, find out the location before me,” the sadness in his voice made me even more angry. You cannot act like a victim after losing a literal child.

“You are a **** old seer, but that useless **** did a better job than you. Tell me, what have I hired you for? I wanted to pay him a quick visit and cut off the head of his neck, but I wouldn’t dare lose a seer. At least not until I get a new and better one.

“Maybe she was already at it,” he replied shyly, knowing full well that I had already been angry, and now his excuses only added fuel to the fire.

“Shut your mouth. I’ll have to do something myself,” I hissed and hung up. That was a failure. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“Your companions found the dagger you used to kill Gwen,” as soon as I said that, their eyes popped out of their sockets.

“Did I kill her?” he asked in a soft tone. Since he couldn’t defend himself, he had completely stopped speaking until now.

“You did it and your so-called lovers are not afraid to drag you for justice,” I informed him and saw a tear come out of his eye.

She couldn’t tell what was bothering her. The fact that she killed Gwen or that Akin and Helel were unwilling to keep their crime a secret.

As I looked at his face to observe his reaction, a loud knock on the door made me realize the bad news at the door. I opened the door to find Helel standing on my way, her eyes traveling back to Beatrice.

“Reign watched the dagger,” hissed Helel. His body language told me he had been discovered, so I instantly blocked him from approaching Beatrice.

“The last person to touch the dagger was Beatrice,” Akin came out from behind Helel and announced, secretly making me clench my fists.

There is no way I would let them take it away from me for Gwen. So what if she died? His purpose was made anyway. She gave birth and left. It’s not like he has another purpose left in this life.

“You’re not going to arrest her, are you?” I asked them, watching them look at me angrily.

“She’s going to stay here in this room until we decide what we’re going to do with her. And if you want to stay in the room with her, you are welcome. She will only be safe until she gives birth and then her

destiny will be... worse. Just as she deserves,” Akin surprised me when he showed no affection for her and punished her without stuttering.

Chapter 522

Chapter 522 His Warriors! (Flee)

Zane hung up the call hours ago and I couldn’t get the conversation out of my head. I was left with a bitter taste in my mouth. He was not only the man of hell and our lord, but also my nephew. When I wanted to work with him, I thought he would give me the respect that a mother moon queen gets, but that never happened.

He never looked at me in a respectful way, so his people didn't respect me much either. Especially this guy, Jay.

I don't know why Zane chose him to test the master relationship with Shiloh when there were so many better candidates. This man loved to command.

But what can I say?

Every time I complained, Zane laughed at me and reminded me of all my failures. Now that they found the dagger, I was afraid how angry he would be with me.

"Why is it all about Beatrice?" I growled, throwing the herbs into the small bottle to prepare the curse. He was going to make a perfect curse and send the alpha kings brothers to another realm where they can start over and cry for losing everything they had here.

"Send it to Jay and tell him to treat it carefully and hand it over to Zane," I said to the only guard who used to laugh at me with Jay. He hated these young people. They were very rude and didn't respect me for all the hard work I was doing.

He grabbed the bottle and left.

I wanted to get some rest before Zane calls me again. Since I've been doing magic to unite Shiloh and Beatrice with Jay and Zane, my energy was quickly running out. I was getting tired very quickly. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

As I lay down, I couldn't help but wonder what was wrong with Zane. Our mission was to dominate the world, not to win Beatrice.

She was anyway a problem for us. His aura had changed to positivity, so there was no way it would change anytime soon.

I went to sleep and woke up with Jay calling me. I couldn't believe I slept through the night. I must be very tired.

"Yes, Jay?" I answered the call as my eyes rolled. Neither of us liked each other, so there was no point in pretending to be excited to talk to him. "Did you send me the potion?" Jay asked in a tired tone. This is what I hated about him. I would always act as if he was superior to me.

“I did. Have a little patience,” I murmured, shaking my head in disbelief.

“Umm, can you also do something to make Shiloh super active, in a sexual way so that she just wants to do it with me?” When she made that request, I cringed. He knew that he would soon ask for something like that.

You remember what Zane said, right? We have to wait for that. You’re not supposed to get her pregnant right now,” I said. Even if I was allowed to do so, I wouldn’t. At least not for him.

“Good. Just say you’re too weak to do it,” he sneered, thinking that would work. Instead, I hung up on him and then sat down to think about my life decisions.

“Idiot,” I moaned, preparing to eat something and then re-making potions to inject the she-wolves to join our people.

However, I was about to leave my room when I heard a commotion outside. I don’t remember them training today, so it confused me a little bit.

“Hey, what’s going on out there?” I screamed, reaching for the door and as soon as I opened the door, horror crept over my goosebump-like skin.

The corpses of our wolves piled up in the open field as their blood spread everywhere.

It was as if I had seen a horror movie. I began to step back and enter the house, quickly closing the door. “What the **** is going on?” I didn’t understand how it was possible. Did they fight each other?

Just when I thought I might get to the bedroom and alarm Zane, I felt footsteps approaching me from behind.

“Who’s there?” I screamed, watching Reign stand behind me with a strange smile on his lips. Before I could raise my hand to cast a spell, she raised her hand and pushed my body against the wall. My bones creaked with the blow and I fell to the ground in pain.

“Ugh! Do you have any idea what you’re doing? You’re breaking the treaty,” I whispered puzzled. She had no idea what made her come here. I thought they were too busy with Zane and Beatrice.

“The treaty was broken the instant you dared to bewitch my Beatrice,” seeing Akin was the biggest surprise I had even after seeing so many dead wolves lying around.

“I don’t know what—you’re talking about,” I stammered, swallowing at the powerful man ready to transition in front of me. He was already covered in blood, implying that it was he who killed our people.

You bewitched Beatrice and tied her to Zane. Hey! Did you two think that would be enough to steal it from me? Akin screamed before his bones began to crackle.

“No, listen—,” I panicked as Reign walked over and grabbed my hair with his fist, standing me up, “This is for all the people you’ve killed,” he hissed, stabbing me in the chest with a knife. while Akin began to clean up what was left of our people. “My sister saw you as her mentor and you, you damn witch...”,

Reign had never looked so powerful. I was surprised that she could find out what kind of curse she had placed on everyone.

“You need me alive to save Beatrice,” I played one last card, but the confident look on her face told me I already knew everything.

“That’s why I must kill you,” he finished and stabbed me in the eyes one by one.

Chapter 523

Chapter 523 My Enslaved Companion. (Akin Spade)

(Two days ago)

After hearing Zane tell me, what had been going on was like death to me. He was so out of character with Beatrice. My emotions were all over the place as I couldn’t understand why he would hurt me this way.

“And there’s more,” Zane added, sneering as he shrugged.

“She’s the one who killed Gwen,” he said, and my heart skipped a beat. He was still kneeling after losing a love battle.

“Gwen saw us together one day. We were afraid he would expose us. But it was Beatrice who didn’t want her truth to be known, so she silenced her. If you don’t believe me, I can find the gun Beatrice used on her,” Zane added, making me lift my head to look at his face in bewilderment.

“Then why are you exposing her now?” I asked in a harsh voice. I didn’t want to lose Beatrice, but the music videos left me devastated.

“She promised she would come to me, but now look at how she is preparing for her wedding. I think he wants to keep our relationship secret and stay with you brothers at the same time. The baby is mine, so I want to get involved,” Zane argued, looking quite upset by Beatrice’s behavior.

As he said all those things, I couldn’t help but wonder how one can give in to darkness so quickly.

“Now it’s up to you to decide if you want to leave her or if you want her to use murder against her to steal it from your brothers. Because if she’s not mine, it won’t be anybody’s,” he threatened, making me frown at his words. Something just didn’t add up.

I forced myself and took a deep breath before letting out a sarcastic laugh. “Only love can hurt like this. You two were always negative.”

I commented before leaving the mansion for a walk. He was outside the door just to keep an eye on Zane at the same time.

However, he was puzzled.

‘King! You saw the clips,’ I said, covering my face with my hands. It wasn’t easy to talk to him after the heartbreak he received watching those clips. ‘I did,’ he replied.

‘Tell me you’re on the same page as me,’ I insisted to find out what I was thinking. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“You have to tell me what you’re thinking,” he argued, and I nodded.

“The girl in the videos was Beatrice, but she didn’t look like her. There is no way for Beatrice to do such a nasty thing. There was no way he had surrendered to the darkness, but he fainted at the sight of Gwen’s body. Only

a person with such purity can feel someone's pain,' I said and waited for King to give me his opinion.

'I'm glad we're on the same page. But what about videos? How did he end up getting her to agree to do those things?' King was legitimately concerned. We must remember that he has Huia. We've seen what magic can do. I need to talk to Reign and give him a chance to prove himself to fight Huia," I notified, taking my phone to call Reign first and then decide what should be done.

"Reign!" I said as soon as she took my call.

"Akin, listen, I'm talking to Alpha Bernard, he's Shiloh's predestined companion and the things he tells me don't make sense," he said in a panicked tone.

"Oh! His partner? I pouted with more confusion. "There are some things I also need to talk to you about."

"Well! You go first," he murmured, listening intently as I told him all about my new conversation with Zane. He was surprised to hear it all and his response was like mine.

"I don't think so. That asshole is playing a very dirty game. Oh, my God! I feel so bad for Beatriz. I had been under some kind of magic, Akin," he didn't waste before concluding what he thinks.

"Now let me tell you what Bernard has told me," he continued to give me the information about Bernard and Shiloh.

The more she talked, the more it seemed like Shiloh wasn't who we thought she was.

"Okay, listen, I think something big is going on here. I even saw some girls the other day acting like Shiloh and Beatrice. They walked with the exact number of boys, one for each, and followed them as if they were their puppets. However, I've never seen those men before, so I assume they're not part of our pack," Reign started whispering the words and scared me with his crazy ideas.

"Tell me more," I insisted because the more I talked, the more I became convinced that Beatrice was innocent.

“Similar! That guy, Jay, is not from Bernard’s pack,” he murmured. “He’s not from our pack either,” I reported as I did some research on my own. “Helel said the other day that when Beatrice was talking to him, she seemed out of place,” I told her then what Helel and I had been talking about. We have noticed these changes in Beatrice.

She was not herself. I remember her very bubbly and always having fun. He would have his opinions set whenever something happened, but recently, he just remains silent as if he has no tongue.

“Remember when I was investigating what Huia might have been injecting into Shiloh? I actually took his blood for further inspection once I couldn’t find anything in that injection. It seemed like the injection was just a warning, but his blood revealed dark magic,” Reign revealed, letting me know how much had been going on behind our backs.

“First I wanted to confirm everything and then let them know, but I guess we already know what’s going on. Since Jay entered our mansion, our lives changed,” she hissed at the thought of him deceiving us.

“I need to talk to Helel about Beatrice,” I informed her, nodding aggressively.

Zane had hurt everyone except to control Beatrice. He took it too far. He wanted to enslave her and many others. But I won’t let it happen.

Chapter 524

Chapter 524 Protecting Our Partner (Akin Spade)

“Wait, what about Beatrice’s pregnancy?” Reign intervened just as he was about to hang up. I remained silent before taking a deep breath and closing my eyes.

“I can still accept her and the baby. It’s not as if he did it with his will,” I murmured without hesitation.

However, it was strange because I didn’t see any signs of pregnancy.

“Mmm! That’s so weird. She was on her period just a few days ago,” Reign slipped that information and something lit up inside me.

There was so much we needed to find out, and it was all related to the magic Zane had cast at Beatrice.

“Do one thing: If my calculations are correct and the kind of magic they used on Beatrice is blood, then we must not separate Beatrice from Zane for now. I know it will be hard for us, but magic makes her hate and love us. Do it for your own health and improvement. We let her stay with him and stay away from us. The more he resists and tries to get closer to us, the weaker he becomes. She must not fight that dark magic alone. Try to convince Helel to push her away,” although what Reign said was extremely annoying, she was not wrong. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

His health and his life were much more important than we wanted.

I called Helel shortly after hanging up Reign and told her to push Beatrice away.

“Wait, do you want me to hurt her?” Helel sounded unsure of the plan. I couldn’t tell her everything, so I just told her to push her away.

“Yes,” I replied, still wandering around the door.

“I see. Is it because you think she might be falling in love with me? Or is it because you want to break the bond between us once and for all? Helel became depressed to realize that there was a possibility that Reign could magically break their bond, as rejection hadn’t worked.

“I don’t have time to tell you everything now. I only know that it is for your safety. Her life is in danger and if you want her to do well, you will take her away,” I explained without giving her much.

“Hmm, okay,” he knew he would agree the instant he realized it was for Beatrice’s safety.

And don’t worry. I will do the same,” I let him know.

“Well! But once you’re back, I want to know everything in detail. I head to the kitchen; I might trip over it. I will use the hickey as an excuse to push her away,” he announced before cutting off the call.

Now he had to convince Zane that he had surpassed Beatrice. I must find that weapon to use against Zane somehow.

Once I returned to the mansion, I found Zane waiting for me in the living room impatiently. You could tell he was anxiously awaiting my decision.

“I’m sorry I hurt you, but I had to be honest with you since she herself refused to tell you anything,” he muttered, looking at me intently.

“I don’t care anymore,” I said, clenching my jaw. “I will give him one last chance to tell me the truth. Try not to smile.

“I’ll wait patiently,” he sounded so happy inside. It irritated me to see him so happy with himself after he had hypnotized her into letting him touch her.

What a disgusting man.

It was at that moment that I realized that a treaty was not an option. We need to punish him for all the sins he has committed before he ruins everything for us.

I left the mansion to talk to Beatrice. In better words, to turn off an act. I couldn’t even look at her all this time because of how guilty I felt about not being able to keep her safe from this horror. Every time I lifted my head and saw her look at me with her big eyes, I felt like hugging her.

She must be so devastated inside her body, unable to express her emotions. It all made sense now. I knew from the first moment that she would never leave me. After I told Helel what was going on, she was shocked, but quickly understood that I was doing everything I could to push her away.

Once we returned to the mansion with Beatrice following us, I decided to take Helel aside and talk to him.

“I’ll kill him, it. How dare he touch her! How dare he control her? Helel was already losing her mind, so after hearing what Zane did to Beatrice, she became uncontrollable.

“We must remain calm or now. I’m sure Beatrice didn’t hurt Gwen,” I said, and Helel rolled her eyes.

“Of course he didn’t,” he expressed his frustration towards Zane by sighing heavily.

“Listen—Zane plans to take it away from us. But this is where we must act quickly. She will have every opportunity to take her away now that she is pregnant and can’t say she wants to live here. And we’re going to prevent that from happening. So here’s what we’re going to do, we’re going to use Gwen’s murder and accuse Beatrice of it so that she stays in the pack while I deal with the filth that’s been causing this whole mess. I returned with determination as I knew what exactly needed to be done to break this bond of slavery between all the victims and their supposed masters.

“I’ll stay here to keep an eye on him and make sure he doesn’t hurt her or touch her against her will,” Helel growled angrily, causing her to keep staring at his face.

He really loved Beatrice, and I don’t think he can ever get away from her. It’s not easy to share with someone, but what if they’re meant to be together?

Chapter 525

Chapter 525 Now I Can Talk. (Beatrice dismay)

Current weather:

After the brothers told us what my punishment was, they left the room and didn’t even ask me if I was doing the right thing. It hurt me to see them walk away from me and abandon me so easily. They left me with the devil in the room and left probably to find someone better.

However, can I really blame them?

I lowered my head as Zane growled and called Huia, yelling at her for not being able to find the dagger in front of them. After hours of Zane sleeping and doing nothing, he managed to bring up the same theme. It was exhausting because it has been a whole day and no one sent us or food. Zane had to go out and bring us food, but I didn’t eat it. I was no longer comfortable in my own body. “Huh! They cared like shit about you,” he said once again. It was as if he made sure I didn’t forget that the brothers didn’t care about me.

It’s not that he can say a word to react. I started thinking about what I would have done if I had been in the same situation as Akin. I remember exploding like a bomb when I was hallucinating with Shiloh. So, can I really blame him?

“Anyway,” Zane instantly shook his head to act normal again and took my arm, making me shudder a little.

“I’ll do things right. Before they can do anything, we’ll be gone. And once we’re in the vortex, I don’t think they’re dumb enough to come here,” Zane said with a cheeky smile on his lips.

“Or even if they come, I have a plan for them,” he said without revealing much. I also heard him talk to Huia about a potion hours ago. Maybe that was his plan?

“What are they doing there?” he settled on the bed and motioned for me to join him. My body shuddered at the thought of sharing a bed with him.

She was still surprised to get pregnant with him, so the rest was also just a hard memory.

“I said to come here,” his tone changed as he waved his hand in my direction to get me to join him. Reluctantly, but obediently, I got into bed and sat next to him.

“Now that I’ve been angry, I’m going to do something extremely outrageous,” he whispered, getting up and sitting down in front of me.

My heart started pounding out of my chest as I noticed his eyes greedily scanning my body and his penis growing in his pants.

“I’m sure you know I’m horny for you,” he said, making me clench my jaw. “Remember how we used to fuck when we were in a relationship? You were amazing in bed, Beatrice. Hitting your holes while moaning my name was the feeling I could never grow from,” the way I remembered those moments was itself an upset to me.

I remember being in love with him once, and it was all just that. Throughout our relationship, he cheated on me and made me look normal.

“Now! How about creating new memories? He suggested with a smile on his lips, “I know it will be wrong of me to touch you without your consent, but what if we manipulate the truth a little?” His intentions were scaring me now.

He seemed adamant about making the sinful relationship possible.

“How about I make you say you love me?” he uttered, pushing me back until I lay on the bed like a fucking robot.

“You know, sometimes it really gets on my nerves what you did to me. I was very kind to you and fell in love with you, but you just walked away from me. Have you ever felt like maybe you pushed me into darkness? If you had accepted and forgiven me, I could have changed my ways. But you!” by the way he hissed and touched my leg, piercing my skin with his nails, I recognized that there was no redemption for him.

“You ruined everything,” he hissed, “so now, let’s go. Lift up your dress and show me your goods. Say you love me, say you want me to fuck you as hard as possible so the whole mansion hears you screaming my name,” the way he chewed on words and growled made it pretty clear that he knew that was wrong. But he wanted to do it anyway as a punishment for me.

I closed my eyes and shivered, constantly clutching my dress without my will. I was forcing the pressure against my own body, but it wasn’t working too much.

Suddenly, a loud knock on the door shook him and turned his head and formed a smile on his lips.

“That must be the guard. I have asked him to bring me some whips,” he got up excitedly and ran to the door. His idea of having sex was to torture me.

As soon as he opened the door, he found Helel standing there with narrowed eyes.

“Oh!” Zane growled.

“Did you ask the guard to bring you sexual items?” Helel sounded bitter, but he could be wrong.

“Oh yes. Beatrice wanted to try something new,” Zane lied, making me look even worse in her eyes. I wonder if I would ever have a chance to prove myself and my innocence. Or maybe it’s too late for that.

As they waited for my answer, I closed my eyes because I knew there was no way I would say anything I really wanted to say.

“It doesn’t matter. My lips are sealed anyway,” I sighed and suddenly opened my eyes. How the hell did I say what I was thinking in my head?

It was as if the things I wanted to talk about out loud and had been pushing me to finally be released. I looked at Helel behind Zane and noticed a satisfied smile covering her lips. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

Chapter 526

Chapter 526 One Last Time, Fuck You!

I suddenly felt more alive now. The force embracing my body began to take off. My head didn’t feel too dizzy anymore.

I stayed in my place as I tried to remember everything from the beginning. “I think I’ll let you have fun now,” Helel said while smiling. I bet he knew something had changed in me. The way he insisted that Zane come back to me confused me. Did I know that I wasn’t myself and now I was breaking free?

Something was definitely going on, but more specifically, I was able to feel free. I stayed in bed, smiling like a fool when Zane returned after closing the door. He opened the bag and began to show all the things he had asked the guard to bring us.

Those were extreme b*dsms toys he brought. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

Wow! I couldn’t believe how disgusting it was. Well, I should have known I was capable of anything. It’s not like he didn’t kill his twin just to eliminate the competition. “So, now tell me to use this on you,” Zane continued to think that it was still under his control. He pointed to the toys and I calmly got out of bed.

I placed my hand on the vibrator and then moved it along with the other things, pouting and grimacing. “Say you want me to use this on you,” sounded a little muffled and ready to scold me for delaying me.

“Hm-how about you you?” I took a deep breath before I said it and when I was finally able to say it, I felt amazing.

He stared at my face for a moment before shaking his head and clearing his throat again. "Beatrice! Just say what I want you to say," he ordered, wondering if he had accidentally let me out a few words.

"Huh! Zane! Do you really think you will ask me to do something and follow your orders as if I were your puppet? As he said that, I grabbed him by the neck and flipped him over on the bed, getting on top of

him in one swift motion.

He was so stunned that he couldn't react for a few minutes. He just lay under me with his eyes wide awake and his mouth open.

"How," he complained, and when I pushed him even further into bed, he realized I was no longer under his control.

"Damn!" I screamed, punching him in the face and then digging my nails into his cheek, cutting it open.

"Fuck!" he shouted, pushing me aside to roll on the bed until he got out of it. I grabbed the whip by the side and hit him on the back, causing him to twist and fall to his knees.

"How the hell is that possible?" he shouted again, trying to reach for his phone when I jumped on it. I don't know how long I had been waiting for this moment, but it was worth it.

I'm glad he was in the room with me when I got my power back. When I clung to his back and bit him, he howled loudly, letting his wolf take over.

He pushed me back and prepared for the transition when he looked at my face silently and muttered, "I just love you."

"You call this love? You took away my freedom. You made me feel disgusted with myself. What is this love like when you knew how much pain I was enduring all these weeks? I hissed, complaining as tears streamed down my eyes.

What he did to me was very unfair. I didn't deserve this. He stole everything from me. Now I'll have to spend an eternity trying to convince Helel and Akin that I didn't cheat, that I didn't kill anyone.

“Because you left me no choice,” he yelled at me as if that was enough excuse to justify his actions.

“I loved you, but you loved everyone but me. You don’t even care if I live or die. So, I had to do everything I could to be with you,” he failed to impress me with his excuses.

There was no love, just a stubborn Man from Hell who refused to admit that his partner didn’t want him back. Even though he tried his best to embrace his darkness, his partner didn’t want him. “I will kill each and every one of you, Zane. So yes! You’re wrong because I care. I care if you live because you deserve to die,” I muttered under my clenched jaw, and when I tried to attack him again, he grabbed me by the neck and slammed my back against the wall.

“You can hate me all you want, but I never will. Now I will return with a war and the only survivor of my wrath will be you. There is no deal left. I’m going to send them all away from you, I’m going to kill Evelyn and then I’m going to have you to myself,” he threatened before smashing his lips against mine and then hurried away to get away from here. I was about to pounce on him, but he had escaped through the window.

However, the instant Ace started waking up, I worried about my pregnancy.

Chapter 527

Chapter 527 My Seer Stole (Zane Spade)

I jumped out of the window and ran like crazy. Things were bad. It didn’t make sense. He wasn’t supposed to free himself from compulsion.

‘She wasn’t going to kill us,’ I commented as I ran into the woods to hide for a while. I needed to transition to heal. The wounds he made me hurt a lot. It was at that moment that I realized how strong his dragon is and how lethal his claws and bite can be.

Once I hid in the deep forest, I closed my eyes to catch my breath.

‘Zey! She wasn’t going to hurt us,’ I had to keep reminding him before he fell into depression. I have noticed the change in him. I was deeply disturbed by the fact that she attacked us.

He had never seen so much hatred in his eyes before. There's no way she didn't intend to finish you off right then and there,' Zey commented, and I let out a growl. This is what I feared. He was afraid that he would take it badly.

'That was because of the things we were saying,' I reminded him of the sexual toys.

But we weren't going to do it. We were just testing her patience and making her realize how suffocated it feels to be suffocated. We were once suffocated in our body, but it was only after we accepted the darkness that we felt free and victorious, Zey knew what he was talking about. But Beatrice had no idea. She might have thought I was going to do it.

She saw all those things and was sure we would. That's why I was so angry. There's no way he could have read our minds and realized we were just lying. I refused to believe he hated us. Zey had no idea how much love Beatrice and I had for each other when we were dating.

'You can lie to yourself, but I refused to act like a fool. She will never accept us. I've told you, we shouldn't take it that far. Controlling her was a bad idea,' Zey began to argue and blamed me. What she didn't remember was the fact that she was so happy when we were able to call her home.

I made those videos with her and cut them at a certain point where it looked like we were doing things, but really, I just sat there and watched her for hours.

Those days were the best. Why did it all end? Once I finished thinking about whether or not she would accept me anymore, my mind went to Huia. 'That bitch. What did she do wrong? I grunted, stood up, and took off my clothes to make the transition quickly. "I thought you had the best seer," Zey sneered. I understand he was angry and assumed we would argue a lot after losing Beatrice, but now was not the time.

I have to go there and see what's going on. You'd better not be relaxing while ruining everything,' I hissed, and let Zey take over. As my body enlarged,

I knew I had a long way to go.

I started running towards the destination home. All this time, I couldn't stop remembering the way Beatrice wanted to hurt me. He was going to stay with me forever.

At the same time, I worried about why Huia stopped the magic. Does that mean Shiloh also returned to her natural state? If everyone overcame the compulsion, we will be exposed and faced with a big problem. War is not a problem. As long as I'm there to guide my people, I know they can do well. And with the help of the white dagger and the magic of Huia, we are almost invisible. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

Now the main problem was, why the hell did the magic fade?

I had been running for days and only stopped every time I was in the deep forest. My body hurt, but it wasn't too bad yet. See! There are advantages to being a man from hell.

Although he was returning home with failure, he was still optimistic that the curse we were planning for them would work in our favor.

Once I reached the Vortex, I returned to my human form and saw a member of my hell find me in the forest.

"My lord!" he ran with pants and a shirt for me. The way I waited agitatedly for me to finish dressing, I felt something was wrong. All the vortex energy was also different. The place seemed less negative.

It was as if there was no one living there. At least none of my people. "What's going on?" I asked, fixing my necks and looking extremely angry. Huia had no idea what lay ahead for her. Every day it took me to get there I planned to make her suffer before giving her a chance to prove that she was worthy of a respectful place in my hell. "There has been a problem...", the young man addressed himself while swallowing saliva and playing anxiously with his fingers.

"What's the matter?" I asked, but kept walking towards my house near the mountains.

He said nothing and let me enter the earth to see everything for myself. My footsteps stopped when I saw the piles of dead werewolves all over the land.

"What is this?" I screamed, feeling my throat go dry. A handful of my people were standing to the side with their heads down and their bodies showing remorse.

“Where the **** is Huia?” I yelled at them, slowly realizing that she didn’t stop doing magic. Someone stopped her. The man pointed to his small house on the side and I ran into the house to find it covered in red.

His body was nailed to the wall with the words written on the side: “The war has begun.”

Chapter 528

Chapter 528 Finally, Free! (Shiloh hitch)

I was in the room when I heard some commotion in the main mansion. I imagined something else happened once again because Akin was angry that Beatrice was cheating on him. I felt bad for being part of this mess unintentionally. The two were so nice together.

It is so bad that the evil eye is on happy couples. Jay was in the bathroom, showering. He was a little more uncomfortable than usual after listening to his conversation with Huia.

I was asking him to give me something that would make me horny for him. I was upset when I was trying to make it consensual, even when I knew that no matter what I do if I’m doing it against my will, it’s not consensual. But these assholes didn’t understand so little.

I had grown tired of his unreasonable excuses for why he chose to work with Zane. Actually, Jay used to be a rogue. They kicked him out very young when they realized he had been involved in robberies and had been harassing girls. He belonged to a small herd.

And then he spent a few years as a rogue, continuing to harass whoever he could until he heard about Zane. In fact, he approached Zane and even brought many people interested in Zane’s hell.

Sadly, these people thought that this way of life was much better than living by the rules. Now he was looking for ways to sleep with me.

However, he had told me that he would be the one to get me pregnant, but there was the biggest problem. I was already pregnant

I ran a hand on my belly constantly and sighed, looking at the bathroom door that suddenly opened. Jay had wet hair and an open shirt. It seemed that he was in the middle of getting dressed when he decided to go out angrily.

“I’m angry,” he announced, making me shudder a little.

“I was thinking how is it possible for a she-wolf to resist such a strong magic when the owner of the final judgment can’t do it. I was starting to think you’re a superhero until I checked the little bathroom closet and guessed what I found? He was making sure to use his terrifying voice when he pulled out a folded sheet of paper.

I swallowed at the sight of it because I knew exactly what it was. It was the day I went to the hospital to get some tests. They were the results of confirming my pregnancy. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

I swallowed and closed the book, putting it aside and preparing to fight as much as I could because having a baby wasn’t in her plans.

“Now! I know you want to run out of here and call for help, but where would you go? He smiled even wider, nodding to himself as he knew how much he had everything under his control. “Would you go to the main mansion to ask for help? Guess what! Our king is there. The siblings and everyone left, leaving Beatrice and Zane behind. So, be my guest and try to ask Beatrice for help. I’d love to see how he tries to help you. And in the meantime. Zane would do what he does best, destroy what he doesn’t want,” Jay said bitterly, with a creepy smile stuck on his face as he pointed in my direction.

“Please,” I couldn’t even say the right word to beg him not to hurt me or my baby.

“What? Do you want to say something? Now you want to talk,” he walked over quickly and slapped me so hard I bit my tongue. The taste of blood made me choke when he grabbed my hair with a handful and lifted my head.

“You slut! Did you come pregnant? He screamed in my face, “And here I was thinking, why the hell is this bitch gaining weight? I was wondering how I’m going to enjoy sxophone with you if you’re so out of shape. It turns out you hid a damn truth from me,” he punched me in the face and I landed on the bed once again.

“Huh! Why did you hide it? What were you thinking? Did you think that if you don’t let us know and give birth, we’ll let you keep that child? Why would we care for someone else’s baby? You were supposed to stay calm and wait your turn,” he screamed and whistled, walking behind me as I got off the bed and began to take small steps back, reaching for the door.

Not that I could ask anyone for help, but it was my way of making sure I would at least fight hard enough to save my baby.

“I was going to get you pregnant. Why didn’t you wait? He was yelling at me as if I had cheated on him.

I started walking towards the door when he finally wrapped his fingers around my neck and hit me against the wall. “Four months? How long?” she asked, checking my belly.

“Mmm! I don’t know why you thought you would keep this baby, but our plan does not include keeping someone else’s baby. So say your baby’s last words because it’s baby’s last night—he looked so evil when he pulled his face closer and muttered in my ear, making me shudder and cry.

I was trembling when I saw him raise his hand and clench his fist. He was going to use the most painful way to hurt myself.

And then, before his hand could get moving, I felt a tingling sensation in my body. It was like an explosion of energy. I found my muscles feeling much more relaxed and without pressure on them. It was then that I realized that I was no longer chained to him as his slave.

When his punch reached me, I raised my hand to block him with the same force, and even his eyes widened in surprise.

Chapter 529

Chapter 529 Well Treated (Beatrice Dismay)

He was trembling with anger and staring at the window Zane had jumped through. I wanted to go after him, but the fear of losing my baby stopped me.

It was a reflex until Ace told me a completely different story.

'What are you saying?' I asked him again, confused what he was talking about.

'We were never pregnant,' she repeated to herself, making me take a deep sigh and kneel, my face in my hands. "But he said—and I have that proof—I began to question everything that had happened in the last few weeks. It was as if I had never lived those days and everything that happened during that time was a lie.

'Everything he said was a lie. We never slept with him, so how the hell did he get us pregnant? It made some sense of me now that I was remembering things vividly. I couldn't believe Zane had come this far with his mischief.

He was really an evil person and now I don't even know if he could ever redeem himself. It's not that he can bring his brother back.

'So, it was all a lie?' I asked her. 'Yes. He had come prepared. I had many plans in place in case one didn't work out. He wanted to have us by all means, so he played this nasty game," he explained to me while

I sat on the floor in bewilderment. How the hell did he manage to control my body?

Is it possible that once I return to the vortex, I can ask Huia to repeat the same spell and have me under her control once again?

Nothing made sense and then the door slammed open, which made me lift my head and look at Helel. He quickly scanned me before running to the window and letting out a grunt of complaint.

"I didn't help him run away," I stood up to clear my name. He stared at me for a moment, making me wonder what I was thinking before he quickly reached out and hugged me.

I was so confused that I couldn't even react at first. I worried if it was a dream or a reality. Once I was sure he was really here and comforting me, I hugged him back and started crying in his arms.

"I'm so sorry for everything. I didn't kill her, I promise you," those words left my lips as if it were the first thing that came to mind. Losing Gwen was also very hard for me. I'm sure Zane had told her I killed her, but now that she was

regaining her memory, she was slowly acknowledging that I didn't actually do anything to her.

"Okay," he whispered, still hugging me.

"Don't! You need to hear me. Gwen found me in the cave. She was so sweet about it. Imagine a new mother who leaves her child alone to make sure someone else is okay. She did it for me. He said my name so many times, but I was frozen in place. And then came the devil himself. Zane killed her while I couldn't even move a muscle. Then he made me hold the dagger as I took his body and left. I swear I didn't hurt her," I broke the hug so I could tell her what exactly happened that day. Helel looked confused at first before letting out a choked scream.

"Did you think I killed her?" I had to ask him that question after seeing his reaction.

"Don't! But I thought maybe he had used magic to force you to do it," he whispered, taking my face in his hands.

"Hey, even if he had forced you to do it, it wasn't you," he explained as he planted a kiss on my forehead. It felt so good to be treated kindly by him. For the moment

I was confronted by them, I really thought they would never accept me back into their lives. Me even though they hated me.

"I must talk to Akin," I pouted, wishing he was as understanding as Helel, but, again, I had seen the videos, so I can't blame him for being a little on edge.

"He's not here right now. I can tell you everything myself, but I think he himself should have the conversation with you," Helel turned away, and then her attention returned to the window.

"Don't go after him yet. We are alone in the mansion and Zane had promised to come back to hurt everyone, including Evelyn," I helped him understand how important it was for him to stay with her until the others returned.

"I should go see her then. Refresh yourself and join us, okay? Don't be left alone for now. You've been through some trauma, you need to be close to people," he looked up, worried about me. I was going to have it back in my

life. If only he could convince Akin and Reign too. As for Colt, he never stopped believing in me.

As Helel was leaving, I couldn't help but wonder what else I had to do and then two names popped into my mind. "Shiloh and Jay!" I muttered under my clenched jaw. It was because of them that now everything was a mess. I took it upon myself to comfort them and grab them before they found out everything and tried to flee the scene.

I quickly made my way to the guesthouse where I found another big surprise.

"How is it possible?" Jay muttered, giving me chills.

"Tell me. Isn't that how it was supposed to be? I should never have been your puppet. You robbed me of my freedom and caged me in my body when I should have been enjoying my pregnancy with my partner," Shiloh screamed as she cried to him.

Then I realized that I wasn't the only one who was controlled by them. Shiloh was his first victim.

Chapter 530

Chapter 530 The Secret Potion

I walked into the guesthouse and noticed they were standing right in the driveway with Shiloh with his back pressed against the wall and Jay pulling out a silver knife. It happened so fast that he saw me right after he had attacked Shiloh with the knife and I had come between them to hold the silver side of the knife.

It didn't hurt because Silver and the dragon men were on good terms, but their eyes wandered with surprise. It seemed that he had seen a ghost when he saw me hold his knife and look at it.

Beatriz! He smiled awkwardly, trying to remove the knife, but I kept holding it, letting it open my skin.

“I was just trying to end this once and for all. Did you know that she planned to hurt baby Evelyn tonight? She told me she can’t take it anymore; Can you believe this?” was his last attempt to save himself.

“Actually, now that you have asked me. No! I don’t think so,” I replied very calmly, making his eyes widen even wider. “Are you stupid or what? Can’t you say that I am no longer under your master’s control? Can’t you see that even Shiloh is free now? Do you really expect us to believe everything you have to say? I saw his face change color when a smile appeared on my lips and I shook my head to laugh at him. “I just punched your boss’s ass and he ran away like a coward. Imagine the worst it will be for you,” I hissed, grabbing his wrist and turning his hand, and resting the knife on his neck.

“Oh! I knew something bad was going to happen tonight. In fact, I knew we would miss the moment Zane told us instead of taking over the world. First he wants to take over your heart,” he no longer hid behind the sweet talk with which he had accessed our lives. He should have known something was wrong with him instead of doubting Shiloh. His behavior was too erratic and irrational; It should have been the biggest sign for us.

“Alas! And yet you have a knife to your throat and you’re talking,” I clicked my tongue as he realized how dangerous it was for him to speak in front of me.

“Mmm! A failure will not hurt us,” with those words spoken by him, he pulled away and tried to attack me. I dropped the knife and pounced on it, biting it in the back.

“AGHJHHH!” his cry echoed through the house as his blood splattered around. Shiloh had run to the corner to protect herself and her baby. It must be hard for her to see all the violence when she’s pregnant.

Jay got up to attack me again when I kicked him in the face and fell on his back, whistling like a wounded wolf. I don’t know what made him think he could fight me, but he was certainly wasting his time and energy.

Once I got on top of him and decided to rip out his heart, someone else joined us out of nowhere. He was a young man dressed entirely in black, but wearing a blue cap to disguise himself as a delivery boy.

“Jay! Huia sent this curse...”, he stopped talking when he saw what was happening. I was so consumed by his words that I froze for a few seconds

and Jay managed to get me off during that time. I landed on the ground but got up immediately, running after Jay.

“Kevin! Run!” Jay informed him and when Kevin was able to turn around, I grabbed him and pulled him back. Jay stopped and ran to get the bottle out of his hands, but once he realized that he had already snatched it from Kevin’s hands, Jay closed his mouth and sighed, ran out of the house, and kept his life a priority. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“I’m just a delivery man,” Kevin started yelling and even raised his hands to show me he wasn’t holding anything that meant a threat.

“And are you making deliveries for Huia?” I raised an eyebrow, shaking my head at his futile attempts to save his ass. I understand that I was under Zane’s control for some time, but that didn’t mean I was an idiot.

“Shiloh!” I called for her.

“Bring me Helel and silver chains,” I ordered, watching her nod and leave the manor in a hurry. Even though we lost Jay and Zane, I guess whatever this bottle had was equally important to us.

“You’re going to be useful or else...”, I warned Kevin, who looked so petrified when I pinned him under me. Soon Helel arrived and tied him to the corner while Shiloh carried Evelyn and helped her fall asleep.

“So, she was also in control of him?” Helel questioned.

“I’m so sorry for all the mess I’ve caused. I wanted to help them, but I could only do a little,” he said quietly, making us see his real face.

She was a good girl. He should have known that no one acts so vile and arrogant. Even Zane keeps his ugly side hidden. So why would a normal wolf be so bold to openly declare war on the doomsday mistress? “However, it’s not your fault. You tried to help us as much as you could. From trying to stop him from eating those cookies to even kicking you out of the house, you tried,” I sighed, giving him a grateful smile.

“How could you do it? I mean, how did you resist? He knew Helel would ask that question.

“Because a part of me wasn’t under his control,” she smiled as she mentioned her pregnancy. Then I turned to Helel, knowing once again that she would have some questions for myself.

“I’m not pregnant,” before he could ask me that question, I raised my hands and told him my truth.