

## Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Chapter 531 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Chapter 531

Chapter 531

Chapter 531 Welcome Back Maddox

“So, have you guys been controlled?” Helel asked, sitting down with me. I had Evelyn on my lap as I cradled her. It’s been two days and I was worrying about Akin. Shiloh was kind enough to take care of us. Since I was still mourning the loss of Gwen and Helel was taking care of Evelyn, Shiloh was cooking for us.

The real hero was really sweet and kind. And also in love with her partner. Bernard was coming in a few days. I heard that he accompanied Akin and the others on some mission. Helel refused to tell me anything because she said I need to have a conversation with Akin myself. However, Helel knew from the beginning that she was under some kind of magic spell.

Which made me wonder if Akin knew too. If he did, he wouldn’t be so angry with me, would he? The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“Yes. But he didn’t do anything to me. In fact, I wonder if he regrets his decision,” I said as I clenched my jaw at the memory of that asshole.

He had managed to spend time with me without my permission. My god! I hate him.

“Guy! They’ve arrived,” Shiloh said from outside the room excitedly before entering and grabbing Evelyn by my lap. “Go meet your lover,” he smiled.

It all sounded sweet, but I don’t know how much Akin would be able to forget. I had seen Zane give me a hickey. What if you can’t forget it?

Helel and Shiloh left the room to meet everyone in the living room while I arranged my white dress in the mirror and took a deep breath.

He wanted to run into Akin’s arms, but maybe that would be too much for now. Making my way into the living room, I found them cheering and celebrating.

As soon as his eyes fell on me, they fell silent.

“Hello,” I greeted them awkwardly, watching Shiloh smile at me as she sat on her partner’s lap. I hope my partner will give me the same love.

“Then, Zane left...” Akin started talking as he started walking in my direction. There was no smile on his lips, which worried me.

“Do you want to leave too?” he asked as he looked at me. It stung my soul that he wanted to ask me that question.

“Nope. I wasn’t in me—I was talking when he suddenly silenced me by putting a finger on my lips.

“Even if you want, I won’t leave you,” when he finished, he pulled me into a big hug.

“Oh God! I’ve missed you,” I was surprised by his reaction. He didn’t ask me any questions, he just kept hugging me.

“Did you also know?” I complained and broke the embrace, ‘then why did you tell me all those things?’ I pouted, watching Reign shake his head and smile a little.

“Because we had to do it momentarily. Your closeness to us was killing you. You have to stay close to your master, so we thought about how about tying him up with you for a while until we undertake our own little mission and pay a little visit to that evil seer who started it all,” as Akin mentioned, Huia. He watched as Reign’s jaw clenched.

“You captured her?” I asked excitedly. Once she is arrested, Zane will be quite vulnerable because we will have an advantage. “Better! I killed her,” Reign replied behind me with determination. He was surprised but also relieved. Huia had given us many advantages and we couldn’t lay a finger on her when Zane lived with them.

Basically, Zane’s plans failed.

“I’m angry. These guys didn’t say anything to me until we were in the vortex and your lover yelled Attack! Colt complained.

“It’s because of your poor performance. You would have exposed us, Colt,” Helel tied her muscular arms over his chest and joked, making him roll his eyes.

“That’s not true. I can act very well,” hissed Colt, preparing to act in something he had planned for us, “how could you do this to us?” he looked at me dramatically and squeezed his eyes a little to show that he was crying, “why? Tell us why?” he shouted, covering his arm over his eyes and then suddenly uncovering them to flaunt a smile.

“Yes! I’m glad he didn’t know,” I said. Everyone started laughing as Colt stuck out his tongue before Reign hugged him.

“Guy! I want to celebrate the pregnancy news with you here. We’re planning a war starting tomorrow anyway, how about we do something special tonight? Bernard asked us and, after getting a smile from us, started telling everyone what to do.

Reign, however, had something else planned for us.

I walked to the kitchen to grab the glass when Akin ran in and hugged me from behind, his hands going up my chest and cradling my breasts.

“You’d better not stop me tonight,” she whispered, kissing the back of my ear and massaging my tits aggressively. There was no way I was going to get a new kitchen and I hadn’t fantasized about fucking myself at the counter.

It sounded so thirsty and horny that it turned me on instantly. I went with the flow, not worrying that no one would look at us when we heard a voice that stopped us both in our steps.

We separated and looked at each other’s faces for a minute to confirm that we were hearing well.

“Is that that...?” I asked and covered my mouth after letting out a choked scream.

As we waited to hear it again, we noticed goosebumps covering our bodies. Once he spoke again, there was no denial that it was indeed him.

“Maddox!” I smiled through tears and ran out of the kitchen to see where the voice was coming from. I was in the living room with everyone else.

Chapter 532

Chapter 532 He Deserved a Second Chance

I was speechless when I found him standing in front of us. It was like seeing him for the first time again. Tears began to cover my eyes as I realized I was really there.

“Maddox!” Akin ran in front of me and came to the mirror. Only to stop and look at it when he realized he couldn’t really touch it.

“Brother!” hearing it from Maddox’s lips was strange. It reminded me of when I was alive.

“I’ve missed you so much,” Akin’s voice cracked, but I realized how quickly it recomposed itself because there was a stopwatch on the side. As I let him spend his time with his brother, I looked around to discover that it was Reign’s doing. She had used Maddox’s heart to connect him to this world for the last time. He was able to speak to us through a large mirror. Now that he was watching it, he hated Zane more than ever.

It was because of him that we looked so desperately in the mirror when he could have been sitting with Maddox and being able to touch him.

“I’ve missed you too,” Maddox replied, smiling faintly.

It seemed as if Helel and the others had already talked to him. They only had a few minutes to leave, so everyone hurriedly said goodbye to him.

“I’m so sorry I couldn’t... protect you,” Akin stammered, finding it hard not to cry. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“It wasn’t your fault. You could never have guessed it,” Maddox shook his head to prevent his brother from blaming himself for his death. “You too Helel. You have proven to be the best brother. You were always there for me. You wanted to protect me but I was blinded by my love for my twin,” he lowered his head and shook it, smiling faintly. You can tell he doesn’t cry anymore thinking about that day.

“We miss you,” Helel said as she carried Evelyn in her arms to show her.

“Beatrice called her Evelyn,” Helel said, and Maddox started looking for me. I came from behind and stood aside, hoping not to burst into tears in front of him. We didn’t have enough time to spend crying.

“Thank you. How I wish I could hold her in my arms,” Maddox looked at Evelyn and pouted.

“If you don’t mind, can I talk to Beatrice in a little privacy?” As he requested out of nowhere, I found chills running down my spine. Akin and Helel nodded and said goodbye while Reign stayed with me because she was the one holding the heart and doing the magic.

Once everyone walked away, I walked over to the mirror and tried to touch my hand against his.

“I heard you cried a lot,” Maddox muttered, wanting her to look into his eyes when he was busy holding back tears.

“If I had known you would feel so much for me after my death, I would have died a thousand times until you fell in love with me,” she whispered, and I began to cry hysterically.

“I miss you so much. Why did you have to leave? I couldn’t take it anymore. He was my partner and someone who wanted to redeem himself and be a better version of himself.

He deserved a second chance. Why did it have to be him?

“Hey! You know what I think?” he said and I nodded for him to continue, “I don’t mind leaving. I’m in much more peace here. It wasn’t easy for me to live and not be with you. For some reason, my life had become you. I’m glad I left when everything was fine,” his words made me smile but then I burst into tears again.

It wasn’t easy to look at him and say, ‘Oh yeah, now that you’re happy, we’re happy.’

I would have wanted it in my life. “Just so you know, you’re supposed to choose your peers. They make you stronger,” his words made me frown as the others had started coming out again to watch him disappear.

“I will always carry you in my heart,” I said, touching the mirror as he tried to touch me on the other side.

“That’ll be all I’ll want,” he said with a comforting smile. “But how do you expect us to live without you?” my lips trembled, feeling

Akin gently rubs my back to calm me down.

“You must be just there, brother,” Helel was sobbing and struggling to hold back tears. We all loved it very much, and Zane snatched it from us. We can never forgive him for what he has done to us.

“I will always have them in my mind. I’m living the best life here, that’s also true. I am more interested in helping those who have come here by force,” he said as he tried to tell us that he was coping well and even helping others forget what they had lost in the human world. I couldn’t help but wonder who else I had met there. And don’t even think I’m alone here. I came across Dream. She’s happy that her sister got revenge and she’s proud of her and very happy for her and Colt,” Maddox surprised us with the extra information he gave us because Reign couldn’t talk to his sister. “Goodbye!” he then waved his hand as my knees began to weaken. I was having a hard time letting go, but I had to and then it disappeared.

“Maddox!” I let out a scream and as I was about to fall to my knees, I felt Helel hold me on one side and Akin hug me on the other.

They cried with me for hours because it really wasn’t possible for us to find peace with Maddox’s death. He will always remain someone who deserved to live.

Chapter 533

Chapter 533 The One He Loved Most (Zane Spade)

(Days later)

I have learned that my brothers are preparing for a war against us. It was unfortunate that they were the ones calling for war instead of me. I wanted to surprise them with it, but sadly, my idiot people and that stupid seer ruined everything.

Not only that, but the potion he had been brewing for years was also lost. Not even the damn lost saviors understood it.

“What’s wrong, Jay?” I asked when I heard him walking behind me. I was sitting outside with my chair facing the mountain. Every day it was more difficult to pass thinking that we had lost everything.

“I’ve recruited a few more people for our gang,” Jay pronounced, informing me as if to pat him on the back. Those assholes lost the potion. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“So?” I rolled my eyes, “Do you think those few people will be enough? Don’t you see the corpses over there? Are they compatible with those?” I growled, watching them prepare a big fire to dispose of the bodies finally.

“But it will be a good start. There are some women in the group as well. If our people can get them pregnant, we can think about...,” he was speaking when I felt the need to silence him.

“About waiting two decades for them to get stronger and become adults. What do you think we are? Nannies?” I teased him loudly, rising from my chair to look him in the eye and show him how desperately angry I had been.

“My lord! Please check it out. At least it’s a few people. These are rogues and they are not just rogues, they have been causing chaos in the packs. They are powerful and have the mentality of loving

violence,” now that I kept insisting, I felt I had no choice but to give these people a chance.

It’s not like I get another chance. Soon, the saviors will attack and wipe out what’s left of us. However, the dagger still remained in my grip and I planned to use it on someone who may be very malicious to us in the future.

“Good, show me the people,” I muttered and tied my hands behind my back as I followed him. He walked me up the mountainside and pointed to a group of large, bulky men. There were probably twenty with a few women in the cages.

“Why are these women in the cages?” I asked and noticed that Jay formed a smile on his lips. It has to be a very bad thing for him to feel so satisfied talking about it.

These are his slaves. They use them for their personal pleasure and then return them to the cages,” Jay smiled, explaining how these men thought caging women was their biggest victory. I mean, sometimes we’re intimidated by powerful women.

“Mmm! Welcome to my land,” I said, stepping forward, and with the constant bowing to me, I felt a little better.

It’s so funny that someone leans in and respects me.

“I allow you to be part of my hell, but this kind of nonsense won’t work here. These women will be trained and become respectful members of our hell who have the same rights as all of you,” I shrugged because I knew they could do a much better job than these stupid men with muscles. They will be good for physical strength, but these women can be the brains behind many good things.

The men seemed a little disappointed, but you could tell they desperately wanted to be part of our hell so they could participate in the war and make royalty pay to kick them out of their packs.

“Now! Free these women and make peace,” I said and pointed at Jay to open the cages. As the men stepped aside to clear their eyes from the cages, my eyes fell on a woman at the end with her long red hair covering her body.

His head was down as if he couldn’t process what was going on. My heart began to lose its rhythm as I approached his cage.

A look on his face and my body was filled with goosebumps.

“She is my slave,” the great man remarked proudly, hoping for some kind of reward because his slave was able to get my attention.

“Alas! Is that so? I muttered under my clenched jaw. I don’t know how it was possible and how I was able to see her again, but it was like finding a lost treasure after so long.

He heard my voice and raised his head. Our eyes connected and the surprised expression on his face made me realize that he still remembered me.

“Maura!” I murmured his name, feeling a strange warmth cover my body and make me lose all the pain of my failure. “My Maura!” I murmured before getting up and turning around to grab the man. Everyone dispersed in fear when I slammed the man to the ground and got on top of him. “Did you enslave my companion?” as he shouted in his face, gasps filled the air. Jay quickly ran to his cage to free her first before the others.



“I didn’t know—,” fear was visible on that man’s disgusting face. I started beating him while I could only think of all the times he could have touched her.

It made me angry because she was too innocent for all this. She didn’t deserve to be hurt like this.

“Please bring me,” the man pleaded, but it was too late for him. For him to touch and torture her, he must lose his life to be forgiven.

I grabbed his head and then his neck, pulling them apart so tightly that I could taste it until I heard the cracking sound, his blood splattering around.

There!

Justice was served.

Chapter 534

Chapter 534: Fall in Love with Me (Zane Spade)

“How do you feel now?” I entered the room after hours of what had happened. I first took a shower before rushing to hug her. She was pure, so I didn’t want her to get dirty with all the blood in my body.

She was also given some time and a woman who helped her clean and settle into my bedroom. There was this feeling of happiness in my heart that I hadn’t felt in a long time.

It was almost like a feeling of innocence, something I’ve lost along the way. He was starting out on the couch with his arms covering his body. The black dress looked so good on her pale skin. Her long hair was still wet, but her eyes were glued to the side of the ground.

“He refuses to eat,” complained the woman in charge of his care, moving out of my way.

“Okay. You can leave now. I’ll take care of her myself,” I said and watched the lady leave the room. Once it was just the two of us, I firmly approached and sat next to him. “Maura!” I said her name and she sneered, tears formed in her eyes and made them shine.

“When I was shot with an iron bullet, I even thought I had died. I wake up again with the iron melting in my body. It’s so funny that even I didn’t

remember my body melting iron,” the way he started explaining it made me wonder where this conversation was going.

“They left me on the riverbank where some people found me. The man you just killed took me home where he chained me to the walls for years to come. The chains he used were silver, so I couldn’t melt them. He did something unthinkable to me,” a tear came from his eyes as he spoke lifelessly.

“I got pregnant a few times before he ruled out pregnancy because he didn’t want it,” she laughed before starting to cry. My heart was bursting with anger. I wish I hadn’t killed that man so easily. He deserved to suffer.

“I went through a lot, Zane, but I never thought about killing him,” she finished, and Maura raised her head to look at me.

“Looking at you makes me wonder, why did you go through to become so evil?” Hearing those words from his lips was like dying at that very moment.

She loved me to the point that even if I hurt her, she wouldn’t raise her voice to me. Losing that respect in his eyes was the biggest failure I’ve encountered so far. “I’m not—,” I closed my lips tightly when I noticed her shaking her head. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“Did you kill your own brother?” he asked, and then his lips trembled. “Zane! You used to be so funny, so cute, a little disloyal, but not this! His sobs killed me. He didn’t cry as much when he talked about what his life had been like. So, I must say that watching me walk down this road must have been more than her own misery to her.

At that moment, I began to wonder what I can tell him to get him to accept me again. I didn’t like him looking at me like that.

“I didn’t want to kill my brother. I was clueless all that time. No one told me what was going on,” I said as I grabbed his hands quickly, but I felt him let go of mine and away from me.

“Maura! After your death, a lot happened. Saviors and villains were being exposed. I didn’t know who I was. I just thought Maddox was the man from hell. Remember that girl, Reign? She became my brother’s seer. She told them who I was and they decided to dismiss me without even telling me why. All that time, I thought my mission was to take care of Maddox. But in reality, they brought me here to kill me with the white dagger that Helel hid. They

made a plan for Maddox to convince me to come here and they would finish the job of getting rid of the evil. I would already be dead if my aunt hadn't come at the right time. She arrived at the right time and during a fight, I stabbed my brother. I was devastated and couldn't believe what had just happened," I paused when I saw his eyes grow in size.

That's when I remembered Maddox's face and my body shivered a little. He came here to keep me safe and see what I did to him.

"And..." I got so lost in my thoughts that I forgot I was expecting more," and then after so much, they called me once again and told me they were going to put Maddox to rest. I agreed to attend and went there. I even signed a treaty with them because I didn't want any more trouble, but what they did was even despicable. They attacked my people behind my back, killed my aunt and left her body and many others scattered around—I finished and covered my face with my hands.

All I could think about was Maddox's eyes staring at me when I stabbed him. It was as if I didn't take out his heart, but he took mine.

"I heard," he paused as he gently ran his hand through my hair.

"They don't like me. They won't stop until they finish finishing me off. They have even planned the war, but you must have seen all the dead werewolves. I have nothing. I'm not even preparing. I'm just gathering as many people as I can to keep us safe," once I said that, I noticed the change in his attitude towards me.

Chapter 535

Chapter 535 Fucking Your Holes (Akin Spade)

"How is it going?" I went into Reign's room to find out how the dagger's localization progressed. We had to find something in him because it was the only thing that could kill us.

"I'm still looking. However, he is in the Vortex, but Huia had done a magic spell on him and therefore he is invisible because he is tied to someone," he was talking about some things that were going through my head.

“Hooray!” Just when I thought we could focus more on this topic, Colt came out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped around his waist, “guess who shaved down there?” he smiled until his eyes fell on me.

“Oh, shit!” he shouted, turning around to leave, but he hit the wall and dropped his towel.

“Whoop! Foal!” I complained, covering my eyes until he ran back to the bathroom.

“Well, you can keep talking. I don’t think I’ll come out tonight,” Reign laughed, straightening up when she noticed how quickly I stopped laughing.

“Remember when I asked you for a magic spell?” I asked in a whisper, even feeling guilty for talking about it.

“Hm, I’m working on that too,” she replied with a warm nod. I know she understood my despair, but recently, I have another problem that started to worry me.

“Don’t do it,” I murmured and saw his eyes wander with surprise.

“Don’t you want me to find a spell that can break Helel and Beatrice’s bond?” she asked, just to be doubly sure she wasn’t mishearing me.

I asked her to find a spell and then wanted to introduce it to Beatrice. It came to mind after Beatrice left that letter.

I was starting to wonder if she would leave me for Helel, but then I decided to trust her with my life and also accept fate.

“Tell me something,” I asked Reign, “if Beatrice had accepted both Helel and me, do you think Huia’s spell would have worked as her as it did now?”

He knew that Huia was dead, but there are many more disgusting creatures lurking that pose a threat to us. Just because we have killed a seer does not mean that our battle ends here. Even with Zane’s departure, we will continue to fight evil until our last breath.

Reign paused and pursed her lips, probably thinking she should be honest with me or just tell me what I want to hear.

“Be honest,” I quickly added, so there is no room for lies.

“Don’t! I would never have been so strong,” he finally replied in all honesty and I closed my eyes to let out a sigh.

“What’s going on, Akin? What are you thinking of doing?” he questioned because he noticed that he was no longer interested in a spell that would cut the couple’s bond.

“Nothing. I just want the best for Beatrice. I have lived the fear of losing her even for tenths of a second when I saw those videos. I don’t want to go through something like that again. She is powerful and has many people chasing her. He needs good protection around him all the time,” I said as I got up from my chair.

“I’m leaving. You can go out, and by the way, you shouldn’t be announcing that you’re shaving like it’s your first time shaving,” I joked to Colt, who growled from inside the bathroom. Just thinking of him standing in the bathroom and stomping his feet made me laugh. I left the room and walked straight to the kitchen to hug Beatrice from behind.

“Alas! What is it that when I’m in the kitchen you think about fucking me?” I bet he noticed how my hands were going down in search of his underwear.

Their complaints made me smile. “I love it when you scold me when at the same time you’re getting wet,” as he said that, his body shuddered. I had my hand in his underwear, gently massaging his soft c\*b, and my other hand grabbed his chest and played with it.

“Um! I was thinking of doing something for you,” he groaned, slamming his hands against the counter when he lost his balance.

“You know what I want, right?” Without delay, I pulled down his underwear and wrapped my penis in a condom. I leaned over the counter as my dick massaged her hole from behind, wetting the entrance before sliding into it.

“Ah!” was the little moan I let out every time my cock penetrated it that made me feel so good.

As my penis went in and out of her, I pulled her dress down until her breasts were exposed and held them tightly in my hands. They were so soft and squeezable that I couldn’t resist them.

Her pussy was hot, making my shaft feel the pressure and forcing me to increase speed.

“Ah! You’re a animal,” he growled as I slapped his butt hard enough to leave my handprint on his soft skin. Then I brought her body a little so that her butt was raised and her legs bent on the counter. Licking her vagina into her anus, I started driving her crazy.

She wanted to see an animal, so I wanted to show it to her just as I pulled her ass down and rested my f\*cking head on her ass.

He let out a loud muffled scream when, with great difficulty, I could only slide my head a little. With much more compassion, I moved on and finally entered the valley of his hole.

“Fuck it! Look!” he shouted as I increased the speed and started fucking his ass on the counter. Every thrust inside her made her let out a scream and then moan with pleasure. I wanted it to be mine, but also safe. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

When I finished, I turned her over and hugged her to calm her racing heart.

Chapter 536

Chapter 536 The Greatest Gun Ever (Zane Spade)

After telling her everything that had happened, I saw her cry. Maura was incredibly sensitive and innocent. I felt bad for telling him the twisted version of the truth. But it was all because he wasn’t ready to lose her.

It had never occurred to me that it would be a blessing to see her again, hug her, and make love to her again. So finding it again was like seeing a lost gem. I had prepared my mind to do anything so that she would love me and not leave me. “I’m so sorry you went through so much,” she seemed genuinely hurt by calling me evil.

“It’s just that they didn’t believe I was innocent when my mother fed me Beatrice’s twin. I was just a baby. How was I supposed to know?” I asked, looking into her beautiful eyes and seeing a reflection of mine that had not fully accepted the darkness.

It was like looking at a mirror that showed me the previous version of myself. I guess that's why I was so mesmerized by her. It was reminding me of the quieter days.

"You were just a kid. Why would they accuse you of something you didn't even want to do? He asked in a soft whisper. As he took my face in his soft hands, I found myself melting.

His gentle touch full of love made me cry for real. It had been so long since someone had looked at me with genuine love and concern in their eyes.

"They just thought sacrificing me would make them look good in Beatrice's eyes. They are still fighting for his attention, even to this day," I murmured, lowering my head because I was doing the same thing. I wouldn't leave an opportunity to have it for myself.

And Beatrice agreed to sacrifice you? That's not how I remember her," Maura was surprised.

This is what I loved about her. She wasn't the normal type who would question and pester you into telling her everything.

"Because she has changed. You have to understand this, Maura. The Beatrice you knew is gone. This is Doomsday's lover, a dragon man princess. She has more ego and confidence than any of us," I said, watching her shake her head in disappointment. "But I'm glad to have you now," I quickly held his hands, feeling the heat but also feeling suffocated. She was alive and suffering all this time and I couldn't feel anything. I should have known that one of my colleagues is being tortured every day.

The fact that even after so much, she was still the same surprised me. He made me look at myself with a raised eyebrow. The question he asked me at first about what changed me stayed in the back of my head.

"I love you," he smiled, constantly pulling his incredible existence into my arms. I didn't waste a minute before I hugged her tightly.

"I promise to keep you safe. No one will dare to lay a finger on you ever again," I assured her as I pulled her even closer.

He deserved all the love and care in the world. However, sadly, now I didn't even have time to enjoy the rest of my life with her. He had no warriors and the few he did have could not stand alone in front of Akin's army.

He stayed in my arms before walking away and looking me in the face. I noticed a smile on his lips as he gently stroked the back of my hand. "What is it?" I asked in confusion. "You don't have to worry about your warriors," she muttered in her beautiful voice. It was almost as if he had heard me talking in my head.

"I don't understand," I replied.

"Come with me," he took my hand and made me stand up, escorting me to the exit. I kept wondering what I was up to. Everyone stopped when they saw her dragging me. It was a new vision for them that someone would force me to follow them.

But he was willing to do anything for Maura. I lost her once and now that if I found her back, I felt that maybe the Moon Goddess felt bad for me and sent me back to my Maura.

Maura led me to the pile of corpses and then turned to me. "Tell your men not to burn werewolves," he muttered, making me take on the role of giving orders. She knew she wouldn't be able to speak up after being traumatized by men for so long.

"Hey, do as she says," I said, noticing how everyone began to gather around us. The root of content is [NovelEbook.Net](http://NovelEbook.Net)

Maura then proceeded to walk closer to the corpses. I was beginning to understand what she was up to, but my mind wasn't ready to believe it.

She gently ran her hand over her beautiful long hair before humming a song. Jay tried to approach her when I raised my hand and motioned for her to back off.

He sat with the bodies and began to caress them gently while humming and touching their hair with his other hand. It was at that moment that I realized how amazing I used to be and how stupid of me to forget that it has such power.



It was halfway there when the dead werewolves began to move and slowly get up. My people gasped, running to the side to hide, as it was strange for them to see the dead rise.

The dead werewolves were now standing, ready to transition back into their human forms. I had a big smile of relief on my lips as I watched them get up.

It was like watching my world light up again. Maura followed me and took my hand, smiling at me.

“I will always be on your side,” the confirmation that she will help me during the war was enough to make me feel confident about this battle now.

Chapter 537

Chapter 537 Ready for Battle (Beatrice Dismay)

We have prepared weapons all day. It didn't take much as Zane didn't have many warriors left on his side. However, we still had to travel to the vortex to fight it. Then he would be kind of an advantage for knowing the area better than we do.

“We're going to do it,” Akin reported, standing next to the car as we loaded weapons into the trunk.

“No one is going to hold back. Kill him the moment you see him,” Helel agreed with her brother. I know it wouldn't be easy for them to kill their own little brother, but it wasn't really a family anymore. He had become someone who needed to be sacrificed before he killed anyone else.

“I'll accompany you,” I said to Helel as Akin went to take his army and guard the lair. My people were not yet ready to fight anything bad. They have been imprisoned for too long and until now. He really couldn't help them learn how to defend against newer weapons. Therefore, it is very necessary for someone to take care of them for the time being.

Since Zane didn't have much army left on his side, we were pretty sure Helel and I would be able to lead the warrior to his hell.

Akin came up to me and put his arms around me, kissing my cheek and hugging me tightly.

“You’d better take care of yourself. If something happens to you, I won’t forgive you,” he warned me. I know he wanted to come with us, but it was important that he stay in my lair.

The lair was large and they didn’t have many warriors. Then only Akin will be able to defend them.

Reign would come with us in case it was needed and as for Colt, I would go with Akin. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

There was so much going on and I was worried about Shiloh and Evelyn. Both were in dire need of help. However, my mother assured me that she would take care of both of them.

“I will. Be sure to wait for me when I come back with a victory title,” I smiled at Akin, who knew he wasn’t quite ready to let me go. But we had to take the risk one last time before we got together and finally lived a happy life.

“Hell! Take care of her,” that’s when Akin stepped back and stretched out my hand to Helel. It was one thing for me to tell his brother to take care of me, but giving him my hand in his hand, it seemed more than just asking Helel to make sure he came back alive. Even Helel was a little confused. He awkwardly took my hand to open the car door for me.

I realized that Akin had to turn his head the other way and not look at us as we left. I got in the car and sat in the back seat, still thinking about why Akin did that. “Hey, everything will be fine. They have no one on their side,” Reign instantly snapped his fingers in front of my face to grab my attention before I got too lost in my own thoughts.

“So, it’s finally the day we get rid of evil,” I murmured, nodding.

I know it will be sad for some time because the brothers will lose their little set of twins, but I’m sure it’s a much-needed thing. Zane had lost his mind. He was no longer who we used to know once.

“And after that, we’ll all live happily,” Reign smiled. Helel also got in the car and soon our journey began.

I’m sure he was stressed because he hadn’t said a word the whole trip. I wondered what he was thinking. So when Reign fell asleep in the back seat, I

slipped closer to Helel to talk to him. The driver was speeding up to make sure we didn't waste time and hit the vortex in two days.

"Hey, are you okay?" I said, watching him constantly turn his head towards me. "I'm not sure how I'll feel after killing him," Helel let out a deep sigh that she had been holding back all this time.

"I understand how you feel right now," I thought about holding his hand, but then stopped. I didn't want him to think he was trying to start something that had ended between us a long time ago.

But I'd be lying if I said I didn't feel anything for him. That was the craziest thing, actually. I didn't feel that way with Zane or Maddox, but I haven't been able to get past Helel. But that also didn't mean he would ever cheat on Akin.

He was enough for me.

"I'm worried about having doubts because, to be honest, I'm not as cruel as Zane. But after seeing Maddox, I felt it would be nice to send him to a place where he will face Maddox. I want him to answer to his brother," Helel innocently expressed her wishes.

"Heel!" I sighed, feeling bad for correcting him. "Maddox was a pure soul. What makes you think Zane will go to the same place?"

"I just wish I did," Helel sighed before looking out the window again. Soon we would reach the vortex and then the great war would occur. I just couldn't help but feel a little uncomfortable since we started this journey. I was very confident at first, but something happened that made me feel insecure.

As if war wasn't going to happen so easily.

I finally fell asleep, not realizing that I had my head on Helel's shoulder and he fell asleep, resting his head on mine. We woke up to Reign letting out a little squeal. At first we thought we had arrived but we were still a little further away.

"What happened?" I asked, turning my body to see how I was doing.

"It's Shiloh!" he uttered, making me worry.

## Chapter 538

### Chapter 538 The Cursed Child with Many Companions

“Tell me what happened?” Helel and I asked in unison. We’ve been trying to comfort her, but she was still hyperventilating and sweating.

I didn’t like how he said Shiloh’s name and then fell silent. We have been deceived by so many people that every time we said someone’s name, we immediately suspected that person was our enemy. And since Shiloh was in our lair with Evelyn and the others, I didn’t feel like she should delay telling us what was going on.

“When I was leaving the mansion, I had a conversation with Shiloh,” he began, drinking water from Helel and swallowing it down his throat. The way he drank it, I was surprised. It was as if he hadn’t drunk water in years.

“So?” Helel asked, sneaking the bottle so she could focus more on the topic at hand.

“She wanted to know about her daughter. So I took a sample of his blood and did a spell. However, I couldn’t see anything at the time, but on the last day when I fell asleep, I saw something in my dreams,” she began to mutter and looked very worried.

I didn’t like where their conversation was going. I took too many pauses and that increased my anxiety.

“Is your daughter okay?” I ended up asking him directly.

Reign paused for another brief before raising her head and looking me straight in the eye. “He will be someone who will have many companions.”

I was surprised by the revelation. Usually, when someone has more than two companions, it means that they are special. “Just like me?” I asked, and Reign nodded.

“I think that means your daughter will be special,” Helel concluded, and her muscles relaxed. I mean, even I was relaxing now.

Being special is not bad. I don't understand why Reign was so scared. "No, you don't understand. You had a choice, Beatrice! He then went on to explain to me what was really wrong with the baby's situation.

"She will have powerful companions, and she must accept them all at once," as I said that, I felt goosebumps getting on my goosebumps.

I can't imagine having so many mates and being shared with each other at the same time.

"I guess, maybe if they're kind..." Once again, my words dispersed as Reign shook his head.

They won't be. They will only be with her because they need something from her," he continued to explain, making my heart stop.

"Then she should reject them," Helel shrugged, still trying to understand what was so important about all this.

"She can't. They must all stay together. And every time you cheat, karma will follow you and make you suffer. It's a little different. See! Her companions will be scumbags, but they will eventually fall in love with her once they realize how precious she is," Reign finally gave us good news, but we had only relaxed when she added, "But by then, she will have surpassed them. And the more they stay away from each other, the more evil they will attract."

"It's not fair. So, can't they be separated even if they hate each other?" I was shocked by the child's fate.

"You see, she will be the real seductress," once she said that word, she made deep eye contact with me. It reminded me of what my mother used to say about me. So, she was right. There will be a seductress.

"But she won't be bad. However, its pheromones are full of sexual energy. So, whenever her peers are around her, they are attracted to her physically. Which will make everyone wonder if they just love her for that or if they have fallen in love with her," Reign explained in better words. Helel and I shared a glance before he squinted at me.

"Why are you looking at me like this? I was never attracted to you just because of your beautiful body," the way he explained it, I slapped the back of my hand, and felt my cheeks flush.

What an idiot.

“So, will she never find out what they really feel about her?” I asked, but Reign shook his head.

“She will. Like I said, once she’s away from them, they don’t feel her warmth anymore, so they can determine how they feel about her,” now that Reign told me how important and miserable Shiloh’s son’s life will be. I felt bad for Her.

No one deserves to go through such a difficult time with their peers. I only have one evil companion and everyone is suffering because of him. Imagine being thrown among so many defiant companions.

I never could. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

We remained silent for the rest of the trip, and then arrived. Our warriors were already walking in the mountains, waiting for us.

“What’s going on?” Helel got out of the car and approached his men, who looked too worried.

“The area is too quiet and dark,” the warrior replied. However, it was true. There were all abandoned houses, but they were all abandoned, apparently.

“I guess it’s because most of your warriors were killed by Akin and Colt?” I asked, and the warrior shrugged.

“I have no idea, but even if that’s the case, where the \*\*\*\* is Zane?” Helel posed a good question, making us turn on our flashlights and look around when we heard a voice from the top of the small mountain behind us.

“Looking for me?” In the darkness, with the wind blowing on his long black coat, was Zane. It didn’t seem much affected by the number of warriors we had brought with us.

“Either you give up or we finish this here tonight,” Helel said, stepping forward, giving her one last chance to choose her fate.

If he surrenders, we will arrest him and keep him in a cage forever.

“What makes you think I would? You’ve come here for a war, so let’s do it,” as I said that, we saw a lot of werewolves attacking us.

## Chapter 539

### Chapter 539 The Army of the Undead

“Heel!” I screamed when a werewolf tried to attack him from behind. Helel was killing him on the battlefield. He was also fighting as many as he could. However, something kept bothering me.

All his warriors were in human form. Even those who were killed remained in their werewolf forms. Maybe that was the only way they thought they could beat us?

“Ag!” I sighed tiredly as I grabbed the werewolf and threw him away from Reign, who was trying his best to sweep away as many werewolves as he could with his magic.

“How the \*\*\*\* did you gather so many people in less than a week?” Reign complained, still fighting whoever tried to attack us.

“I have no idea,” I hissed, grabbing the werewolf attacking me and breaking his bones.

“And we’ll meet again,” I stopped and turned around to see Jay smiling at me. I knew I would face some son of a bitch. But I’m glad it was him. It had left Shiloh traumatized. I wanted to kill him myself.

“I guess you don’t like living after all,” I murmured, jumping towards him. Instead of fighting me in his middle transition form as we were doing, he chose to transition completely, just like the others.

I also began to transition into my dragon man form. When he attacked me, I grabbed him by the tail and threw him against the tree, breaking his bones. But he stood up the next moment to attack me.

As there were more than we had anticipated, we were having a hard time taking care of all the corners. Whenever we thought we had killed enough, somehow many more came out.

There were a few left in human form who would come to sneak away from the corpses. At this rate, we didn’t even know how many we had killed and how many more would come.

We have been fighting for hours and it does not seem that they are running out of warriors.

Just as I was distracted by one of the werewolves, Jay attacked me from behind. His sharp teeth pierced my scales before I stretched my arm back and grabbed him by the neck, forcing his body forward and then breaking his neck.

His body went numb and fell to the ground. He was finally happy that he killed the son of a bitch who tortured a pregnant girl for so long.

Then I went ahead to see what Helel was doing. He had transitioned into full form and was fighting, tearing them apart, but the more he killed, the more he kept appearing.

“Reign! What’s going on? How can they not end?” I complained, regaining my human form. He couldn’t see Zane around. But his warriors came out in large numbers.

“I don’t understand it either. I’m not feeling a seer here, so how can they gather so many people again? She was as confused as I was. That’s when I felt someone looking at us. As I turned around and squared off, I found myself looking at someone who should already be dead.

“What the fuck! How is it possible?” I gasped, almost stumbling, as Jay smiled and fixed his hair.

“So, were we saying something?” He smiled before his transformation began.

I was too stunned to even transition before him. I vividly remember that I killed him. How the hell did he survive? As I continued to dodge his attempts to hurt me, I began to wonder to where his head and body should have been. I was disappointed when I found nothing in the place.

I grabbed him again and bit him as hard as I could until his body began to lose its life. This time, I even stabbed him with a silver sword just to be doubly sure.

Once I was sure he had died, I ran back to Helel. The sun was rising and we were tired. But his people didn’t seem a little exhausted. They kept fighting as if they had just begun. He could have killed thousands all night, but they were still coming.



Once I found Helel standing in the middle of the ground and battling fifty werewolves at the same time, I began to wonder how long it would be until she got tired. Some of them were even able to attack and bite him. It was not possible for us to fight an endless army.

“Hell! Retrieve,” I shouted, but he shook his head before returning to his wolf form. I knew I was taking breaks in between. I was doing the same thing.

Reign was also exhausted and unable to perform any more magic. At this point, I started yelling at my warriors, asking them to back off. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“All to your vehicles,” I shouted, ordering them. They didn’t waste a minute before rushing back from the battlefield. That’s how tired everyone was. But it was not possible for Helel to back down so easily. He had come here to seek revenge. He wouldn’t take a step back.

Helel was killing them in the most brutal way. His wolf was very large, but that was kind of a disadvantage since werewolves could also attack him from far away. Some of them clung with their teeth to his neck, and others to his feet.

And that’s when I saw Zane sneaking his way through the crowd with what appeared to be a white dagger in his hand. My body began to tremble. Even when I was tired and about to collapse, I started running towards Helel, but he was too far away, and in order to be closer to him, I had to go through the highly energetic werewolves, who seemed to have rested all the time. night and return to fight as if they had not already been underground.

“Hell! Watch out,” I screamed at the top of my lungs, watching Zane attack him from behind. It was like watching the whole scene of Maddox dying again.

Chapter 540

Chapter 540 Losing Again

My heart beat mercilessly against my chest, threatening to burst, as I witnessed the frightful picture unfolding before my eyes. Zane’s treacherous sword sank deep into

Helel’s helpless abdomen and heart-wrenching howl pierced the air, reverberating with both the agony and Helel’s stark transformation from a wolf into a vulnerable human form.

A surge of adrenaline rushed through my veins, propelling all my instincts into action. The urgency in my voice crackled when I spoke to Ace, the urgency was etched on my face, 'I can't stand here and watch him die.'

In a swift and continuous motion, I began my transition, shedding my human appearance and embracing the pure power of my dragon-man self. My muscles tensed and undulated as my shape twisted and expanded, scales glowed, and wings unfolded ready.

I threw forward with fury, unleashed the fury of my razor-sharp claws on any wolf that dared to cross my path. The metallic smell of blood permeated the air, a testament to the violence that erupted in the midst of our confrontation. His desperate howls mingled with the symphony of chaos, a cacophony of anguish and despair that echoed across the war-torn landscape.

With every merciless blow, every tear torn, I fought with unwavering resolve, every move was a testament to the anger burning within me. Drops of scarlet color gushed out, splashing my scales, mixing with the sweat that soaked my scaly skin. The din of battle became a mere backdrop as it progressed, an embodiment of an unwavering purpose.

Approaching Helel, determination burned like a flame within my eyes, taking me to heights of untamed fury. The force behind my assault intensified, a primal fury channeled into each blow. In a thunderous collision, I lunged towards Zane, unleashing a deadly impact that shattered his grip on the dagger. The

gun fell from his grip, hitting the ground with a resounding crash, as Zane collapsed in defeat, his body spread across the earth.

With a deep understanding, I understood the enormous importance of taking Helel out of Zane's reach. Although the relentless assault of the werewolves continued unabated, I could not afford to divert my attention even for a moment to retrieve the fallen dagger. Time was of the essence.

Acting quickly, I unbuttoned the pendant around my neck, knowing that removing it would release the full scope of my dragon power. As the surge of energy swept through me, my body underwent a profound transformation. Muscles rippled and bones lengthened as my form expanded, majestic wings unfolding in a breathtaking display. The sight of my towering presence made the invading werewolves hesitate, their aggression momentarily overshadowed by awe and uncertainty.

Zane's authoritative voice pierced the chaos, his tone containing a mixture of authority and apprehension, "Stand firm. Don't attack her.

The werewolves, reluctantly obedient to their master's orders, withdrew, their hostile intent momentarily restrained.

Realizing the gravity of the situation, I seized the opportunity without hesitation. There was no time to dwell on Zane's motivations or what lay ahead. With unwavering determination, I quickly lifted Helel up, cradling her against my scaly form, and with a powerful thrust of my mighty wings, propelled myself upwards, soaring into the boundless expanse of the sky.

As I glided through the skies, I surveyed the area for a safe haven. After a few minutes, I saw a gathering of our people in a safe place. Carefully, I went down and

gently leaves Helel on the ground. When I changed back into my human form, Reign quickly walked over to check on Helel's well-being.

Once we all transformed back into ourselves, I hurried to where Helel was sitting in the back seat of a nearby car. His head leaned against the seat, and I could see the exhaustion etched on his face. "I thought we could have gotten over them," Helel complained, her voice tense but showing signs of gradual recovery. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

Reign, sensing my concern as he meticulously examined Helel's body for wounds, leaned closer and whispered in my ear, "It's going to be okay. The dagger did not hit his heart.

Relieved by the tranquility, I exhaled deeply and joined Helel inside the car. Settling into the seat next to him, I couldn't help but express my frustration, my words tinged with discontent.

"Something felt incredibly wrong with Zane's werewolves. I mean, I vividly remember killing Jay on two separate occasions and yet there he was, next to Zane at the end."

The chaos and confusion of the battle weighed heavily on me, and I couldn't help but express my discontent, expressing my frustration at the disorder that had developed during the war.

“What do you mean?” asked Helel, her voice mixed with confusion. Perhaps in the midst of the combat frenzy, he had focused solely on killing the werewolves, unaware of the strange occurrences that occurred.

“Heel, it’s like they’re still resurrected,” I finally realized, the pieces of the puzzle falling into place. It seemed that no matter how many times we knocked them down, they somehow returned, unyielding to the clutches of death.

Helel turned to Reign, seeking his perception. He stood by the roadside, contemplating our revelation. “Do you think it’s possible? Could they be using some form of magic? Helel questioned, sounding insecure.

Reign’s response was swift and confident. “No, it’s very unlikely. They do not possess a seer among their ranks who can exercise such powers.

A perplexing question haunted the corners of my mind. “Then how can we explain the resurrection of the fallen werewolves?” I voiced my question out loud, a sense of frustration tinging my tone. Deep down, I felt the answer eluding me, joking beyond my reach.

“That’s incredibly strange. How could such a thing be possible?” Reign frowned, his expression reflecting his confusion.

Helel, with sharper clarity, articulated our dilemma, voicing the question that had made our ranks tremble. “How can anyone bring dead werewolves back to life?”

At that moment, a sudden realization struck me like lightning. The pieces of the riddle fell into place, pointing to a name that resonated within me. “Maura!” I exclaimed, the weight of revelation falling on my shoulders.