

## Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers #Chapter 551 - Read Sharing Beatrice A Luna to her Stepbrothers Chapter 551

Chapter 551

Chapter 551 I Lost Everything (Zane Spade)

After saying all those things to Maura, I left the room and locked her inside.

I joined my people in the dining room, where they were eating the food prepared by the dragon men. They were using them as their own slaves. However, my mood had been ruined.

“You don’t look very happy,” Jay whispered, sitting down next to me.

“It’s just that, if you have someone who loves you very much and then you find someone you’ve always loved, which one would you choose?” I asked, straightening my posture in the seat and looking into his eyes, “By the way, the person who loves you is also your partner, and you love them.” Jay shrugged as if it wasn’t even a difficult question.

“I will choose someone who loves me deeply,” he replied, “but unfortunately, I don’t know where my partner is.”

The way he looked so upset that he didn’t find his partner made me feel lucky and unlucky at the same time.

I have a beautiful partner right next to me who loves me and is ready to do anything for me, and I’m chasing someone who hates me to the core.

“Whoop!” I slapped my forehead regretfully.

Not only did I annoy her, but I probably broke her. Maura had always been in love with me. She stayed true to me. When Beatrice left me when she found out I slept with Maura, Maura stayed with me even when she found out I was in love with Beatrice.

The crazy thing about this is that I feel a strange innocence rise through my body when I’m with Maura. I feel like I’m that Zane again, that I didn’t have to worry about killing someone.

When I look through his eyes, I find Zane himself good.

“Wait, aren’t you eating the food?” Jay saw me get up from my seat and tried to hold my hand, but it had to be somewhere.

She wouldn’t let Maura cry alone. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

“I have something important to do,” leaving my chair and dining room, I headed to the dormitory to finally tell Muara that I wouldn’t bring anyone to replace her.

At least not to make anyone superior to her. He was also tired of chasing Beatrice all the time.

Now that she is in my cage, I will keep her there while I love Muara with all my heart.

I stood outside the door, and after taking a deep breath, I opened the door to hold her in my arms and comfort her. To tell him that there will never be anyone again.

Even if I had to sit on his feet and beg him to accept me, I would.

However, life played a big joke on me when I entered the room to find his corpse in his own pool of blood. “Maura!” my words went away in a desperate cry as I reached for her and sat in her blood, quickly pulling her body into my lap.

“Don’t! Please! Why?” I couldn’t even hear my own heartbeat anymore. His lifeless body only rested in my arms.

“Me—I didn’t mean to hurt you, damn it. It was just being messy. You know I act that way, so why did you take my words seriously? I started crying and begging her to wake up, but she wouldn’t open her

eyes at all.

“Zane!” Jay and the others burst in after hearing me cry like crazy.

“Oh, shit,” Jay grabbed her hair with his fist as the others gasped.

“Look at what he did. Please tell him to come back. I’m above Beatrice. I’ll just love her, I swear,” all my pleas disappeared into thin air.

She was finally done with me. I had finally decided to see myself in the wrong light.

“How are we going to win the war now?” Jay pronounced, making me clench my jaw.

“Nobody gives a shit about war. Don’t you see that my partner is dead? I yelled at him, showing the color change in my eyes.

He swallowed and nodded. But I know they didn’t care about her. I mean, he probably died thinking I didn’t either. Slowly and steadily, everyone left the room to stand outside so I wouldn’t have to deal with my tantrums.

I was going through a lot of emotions, and then I saw your letter. Each and every word written there was like death to me.

“Oh, silly girl,” I dropped the letter and gently took her face in my hands, “I only love you. To watch! I’m done with her. I just want you.”

I was crying as I hugged her. ‘Are you really going to let them get away with it?’ That’s when Zey decided to talk to me.

He was in so much pain that his voice was bitter, it looked like poison. ‘Helel and the others,’ he hissed, ‘Why are they alive if she is dead?’ He was right.

Why the hell would he keep them alive now?

‘I’m going to kill them all,’ I murmured. Each one will die. I’m going to kill everyone on this earth now,’ I said, making up my mind.

No one deserved to live.

The person who loved me despite my flaws is dead. Everyone else should be too. I got up while carrying her body and laid her on the bed, kissing her forehead.

“I’ll be back, love!” I said, walking to the closet and grabbing the white dagger.

On the way out, I realized Jay was gone.

Then I headed to the cages, and that’s when I was hit the hardest. They were gone.

“What the fuck!” I screamed, grabbing the warrior who was following me.  
“Where the \*\*\*\* are they?” I yelled at him, making him swallow at my sight.

“I don’t know,” he pronounced.

I pushed him back and then decided to go for the only one I knew couldn’t get up and leave.

I ran to the servant’s room and opened the door to get to his bed.

“Your father doesn’t need to be happy. I’m not happy either,” I shrugged, realizing how Helel will make the most of it now.

He will get to have Beatrice and even his daughter.

Where I can no longer take Beatrice from her, I can make her suffer in other ways.

Evelyn opened her eyes and whispered to me, making me look at her angrily.  
“Don’t look at me like that. I’m not your uncle. I’m just a demon who ate his own partner,” I murmured, tears streaming from my eyes.

“I have to kill you or your father will win,” I said, raising the dagger in the air.

Chapter 552

Chapter 552 Imagine It Never Happened. (Beatrice dismay)

I was looking around like crazy, also anticipating seeing Akin alive again. My body was much weaker than ever. But still enough to knock down anyone who tried to get close to me.

However, from the looks of it, the people of hell seemed distracted.

Just as people are when their King dies.

I finally made my way to the servants’ rooms, as Ace felt a strange energy from there.

I had no idea what I was going to find there until I heard Zane’s voice. “Stop laughing at me,” he shouted, making my heart skip a beat.

It didn't sound normal. I rushed into the room and gasped to see Zane holding a dagger on Evelyn.

"Zane, no! As soon as I shouted, he turned around and looked at me. Beatriz! He said my name, and then all the expressions invaded his face.

"Ah, Beatrice!" she let out a deep sigh before she started crying.

"Look! Please download it. She's just a child," I insisted, getting anxious about the dagger.

"But then I will lose," he pronounced, "I have already lost it," as he collapsed. I felt goosebumps cover my skin.

"Maura ended her life," the revelation even took me by surprise.

I covered my mouth with my hands and closed my eyes to let the tears fall freely.

"I have nothing left but to cause the chaos I loved so much," she cried. I realized that he was finally regretting the choices he had made over the years.

But that didn't mean he wouldn't do it again. He was here, holding the dagger over a baby whose mother he also killed a few weeks ago.

"Zane! But that doesn't mean you have to go that far. Look at his face. Doesn't it remind you of Maddox? I said, trying to take a step closer to him.

"So, she has to die," he didn't want to understand anything. He was trembling miserably. I'm sure now that Muara is dead, he couldn't beat us either.

"Look! Look at me," I demanded, and he raised his head to look at me. "I think you need love," she was taking slow, steady steps near him.

His posture trembled when he heard that from me.

"But who will love me now? I have so many flaws," he groaned like a child, making me remember all the good times with him.

"Why didn't anyone stop me from becoming this evil? Why did you feed me a child? She burst into tears, but the dagger kept hanging over Evelyn.

“You can still be a better person,” I murmured. “I will give you love,” my words made me suddenly stop crying. Even his hands were shaking. I realized I was being affected.

“All you have to do is give me that dagger and surrender,” I pulled my hand out to him and watched him stare at it. “Don’t! I know you won’t love me,” he murmured, shaking his head.

Don’t you trust me, Zane? I asked, watching him melt from the soft tone he was using.

He looked at my hand and then firmly placed the dagger in it, rushing into my arms.

“I didn’t want to be a bad person, but I was bad. I had no choice, like all of you. I wish I could go back in time and be a better person,” she began to moan as she hugged me.

“I wasn’t a bad person before; You remember it, right? He kept talking, and I kept crying.

“You can still be. All you have to do is let me grab Evelyn and get out of here with her. I was making sure I didn’t provoke him and make him angry, but I guess he was too gone.

“Don’t! She has to die,” he repeated to himself, and when he tried to walk away, I closed my eyes and let out a sigh.

“Ah!” A small cry from his lips was a sign that I hit the right place.

I leaned back and let the dagger dig into his chest. He lowered his head and then looked at my face, stunned.

“Isn’t it lovely?” He uttered, constantly falling on his knees, “This one over here was the reason behind my madness for you, and you stabbed him today,” he pointed to his heart, gurgling blood and trembling.

You’ve ruined everything, Zane. There was nothing to stop you,” I said as I watched him get on all fours and cough up blood.

“I know,” he replied, and the way he calmly raised his head sent chills down my spine.

He didn't want to kill her. After you hugged me, I didn't want to kill her," he said confidently, making me frown at her statement.

"But you..." Before I could speak, he interrupted me.

"I knew you would never accept me. He knew he had lost the war. But I wanted the one to kill me to be you! You were the reason I decided to embrace the darkness. I wanted to be better than my brother's. Then, it should be you, with my blood on your hands," he smiled, making me realize that even in his last moments, he played with me.

He just didn't want to leave without causing distress.

"Alas! It's finally so calm," he said, leaning back on the floor with his arms outstretched and smiling, staring at the ceiling. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

"I have to go to sleep now because my brothers will wake me up early to find Maddox. He leaves the house to take drugs, we must find him and bring him hommmmeeee-", his eyes remained fixed on one point before taking his last breath.

I stepped back and then hugged myself, looking at his corpse lying there.

No more teasing.

No more teasing.

He wasn't smiling anymore.

He wasn't making threats.

He was finally dead, and I had killed him.

When I started taking steps back, I bumped into someone.

Beatriz! Akin's soft voice as Helel ran past me to carry her daughter shook me from the terrifying memory of Zane taking his last breath.

I turned around and hugged Akin without even uttering a word.

Chapter 553

Chapter 553 Sharing Beatrice! (Beatrice dismay)

(Last chapter)

“Now you can kiss the bride,” Colt said as he winked at Akin, who looked incredibly handsome in his black tuxedo.

We have been preparing for our wedding for a while. But it took all of us some time to overcome the trauma of that war.

Those people have caused a lot of damage to our herds and dens.

But now we can finally focus on our lives.

Akin wrapped his arm around my body and pulled me hard to smash his lips over mine.

As I melted under his hot kiss, everyone cheered and clapped for us.

The white dress I bought was full of flowers, and Akin looked like a prince charming. I had always wanted and longed for it.

We began to receive congratulations while Reign and Colt attended to the guests.

“Hey,” Helel interjected, holding little Evelyn in her arms. She looked adorable in a white dress.

The dark knight and his favorite dragon.

“Congratulations,” Helel said, smiling at both of us.

“You too,” Akin muttered, making us frown.

“Hey,” he said, and suddenly took Helel’s hand and placed my hand on his. I felt like

I was going through a rollercoaster of emotions right now. I could guess what was going on, but not really.

“What are you doing?” I asked him while smiling faintly.



You are weak now, Beatrice. After you surrendered your scale for me, you lost most of your powers. Do you think I don't see you struggling to heal? He started talking, causing Reign and Colt to join us.

Helel was as surprised as we were.

"But what are you doing?" Helel questioned.

"The only way for Beatrice to slowly regain her powers is by accepting her powerful companions. See! This was fate. We were meant to share it. Although I will be jealous, but their safety and health are much more important to me," I was surprised by his words.

I never thought I would do such a thing. But at the same time, I always felt that I hadn't surpassed Helel. "Do you want me?" Helel couldn't hide her surprise, and ended up asking him directly: "To mate with her?"

"Similar! You don't have to—," I tried to tell him, but from the way he shook his head, I knew he wasn't making that decision out of thin air.

Akin had made that decision long before you gave him your scale. I was worried about you," Reign chimed in to help us understand why it was important.

I looked at Helel's face and then lowered my head.

"Now let's go, mark each other," Akin gently tapped Helel's chest, who excitedly gave Evelyn and took my hands.

"Aren't you too fast?" I rolled my eyes at him as he smiled brightly.

"I don't know when he will change his mind," Helel muttered, making everyone laugh at him.

Wow! It was so strange, but it felt so good. Helel buried her face in my neck and before she could even breathe on my skin, she was already marking me.

The instant his teeth pierced my skin, a rush of energy swept through my entire body.

He leaned back, and now it was time to mark it. I looked at Akin, who nodded to me to keep going.

After her signal, I buried my face on Helel's neck and her smell almost hypnotized me. My body felt so good when he wrapped his arm around my back and laughed when I bit him.

"Damn, I thought I would never have you again," Helel did not hesitate to show her emotions. He carried me and gave me a full turn, laughing with the others.

"Now you won't leave, right?" As soon as Helel took me down, Colt asked her. Akin and I growled, questioning Helel with our gazes.

"Were you leaving?" I asked in shock.

"Remember the potion we saved from Zane? He wanted to use that to escape this realm. It's over," Reign gently patted Helel's back as he took his eyes off me.

"You're an asshole," I punched him jokingly before looking at Shiloh and Bernard.

She was now very pregnant, to the point that her belly was in plain sight.

"Hey!" He arrived with Bernard, but Monique was standing near them. So Bernard has decided to stay with the seer.

"Congratulations. You have two companions," Shiloh joked, hugging me while Bernard congratulated Akin and Helel.

"Now! If you are not using that potion, can we use it? It was a strange request coming from Bernard.

"Since I found out that my daughter is special, I realized how scary this dimension is for her. I want to take her and my whole pack to start somewhere else," Bernard began to speak, and although it was shocking, we understood what he meant.

Her daughter was extremely special and unfortunately, the negative energy here had attached itself to her.

"I want Genevieve to have a happy and easy life," Shiloh smiled as she rubbed her belly.

"Sure!" Reign did not hesitate before handing over the potion to them.

It was their decision, and we didn't want to stop them when we knew someone from the past would want to get their hands on Genevieve.

"I hope her companions can keep her safe," I wished before hugging Shiloh one last time.

"Save some for us," Helel sneaked her neck and commented, making me roll my eyes.

"Let's take one last perfect photo together," Reign shouted, handing his cell phone to someone in the crowd and gathering everyone around us. I stood between Akin and Helel, while Reign held Evelyn and Colt stood beside her. Monique, Shiloh and Bernard smiled happily when the images were clicked.

"I'm going to have triplets with you," Helel uttered in my ear, leaving little kisses as if she couldn't control herself after she could claim me.

"I'll have more," Akin replied in my other ear, making me laugh when he kissed me.

It was crazy how my life began a journey from knowing my truth to finding such amazing companions.

Maddox would always remain in my heart, while Zane would be a shadow I wanted to forget about.

For now, I have my happy ending with my two companions. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

ONE:

Thank you so much for reading my book and loving it. I'm really going to miss this book and all the characters. As for Shiloh's daughter, Genevieve, she has her own story. The spin-off of Sharing Beatrice-A Luna To Her Stepbrothers is now available in the ireader application with the name 'Tossed Between Her Defiant Mates'

I hope you enjoy that story too. And I also hope you liked this ending.

Have a great night!

Chapter 554

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2

Chapter 544 But She Doesn't Belong Here. (Akin Spade)

The signals went down some hours ago, and now the power has been cut. It was as if everything was against us. I have been in

contact with Reign, and the last I heard from her was when she told me they were leaving the ground as it was getting impossible

for them to keep going for now.

"They will be alright," Shiloh must have seen me sit alone in the garden. She came out with Evelyn and gave her to me.

"It is just that I cannot contact them anymore," I complained, showing my phone's screen to her.

"Oh right! What happened to the electricity?" She looked puzzled, too. "I hope they have finished the deadly battle and are coming

back victorious. It is just that Reign told me Zane has a bigger army than ours now," I couldn't understand how he was able to

summon so many warriors so quickly.

Title of the document

Last, I remember, we pretty much wiped down the entire area.

"I have a feeling we will win," I know she was trying to be optimistic. But I had fears that weren't letting me breathe in peace.

"I hope so too," I let out a sigh and smiled at Evelyn.

"Hey, I am really sorry for everything I did back when I was —I feel so guilty facing you," Shiloh looked away when mentioning that cursed part of her life.

"I don't blame you at all. You were in control of a devil, just like Beatrice. So don't feel like you have to keep apologize to us," I gave her a smile of assurance before noticing how dull her eyes looked.

“Are you feeling okay?” I asked. “It is just that-I keep having these weird dreams. And you know what? I think I even know my baby’s gender,” she then suddenly smiled at the mention of her child. I can’t imagine how exciting it must be for her and Bernard to think they will have their own child very soon.

“And may I ask you to share your thoughts with me?” I asked, playfully elbowing her. She seemed like if I had a sister, it would be like her.

“Yes! I am having a daughter,” she smiled brightly, showcasing her white teeth, “and I will name her Genevieve Swan!”

“That’s a pretty name,” I had only begun to come up with some fun questions for her when a scream from a distance stole our attention.

We shared a glance before rushing towards the source of the voice. I had to gesture at her to stand back with Evelyn, as it could be anything.

“Ahhh!” a young girl was sitting on the road with an iron arrow passing through her shoulder. Everybody in the lair looked frightened and alarmed.

Beatrice’s mother had her eyes restlessly scanning around and waiting for signs of dismay.

“What happened?” I asked the girl, kneeling beside her.

“It came out of nowhere,” she complained, pressing her lips tightly. As I began to inspect the air, I realized something was extremely wrong.

“Everybody go inside and lock the big silver gate,” I yelled, carrying the wounded girl and running inside while Shiloh followed close by. The moment we began to run like crazy. The crazy people started shooting arrows at us. It came as a surprise because we didn’t know they were coming here.

But soon it began to make sense. To keep their plans a secret, all the signals went down. It has to be their work.

Once we had rushed into the mansion, we closed the doors, all made of silver. The people from Lair had been preparing for the next war for years. At least the protective measures were not taken lightly.

“What is your name?” Shiloh asked the wounded girl while I made her sit down in the bed.

"I am Kristy," she replied, her lips quivering as she began to cry. Everybody was ready to fight but also too scared to face their enemies.

I have seen their courage, but facing Zane was not something that would be easy for them.

"Stay prepared," I left the girl with Shiloh and sprinted out to assist the fighters of the lair.

"I saw some movement in the backyard. I think they are trying to surround us so that we don't have any way out," Colt swiftly approached me, his dragon showing from his eyes when informing me about the danger lurking all around us.

"We have to do anything to keep these people safe, Colt. Beatrice needs to come back and see them alive and kicking," I said,

expressing my desperation for keeping her lair safe.

"Don't worry, we will do our best," Colt reassured me, running to the backyard with the fighters.

As I was about to follow him, I got interrupted by Beatrice's mother, who looked a little lost.

"Did that girl come with your pack?" she asked, making me frown at her.

"The wounded girl?" I asked, and when she nodded, I shook my head. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

"No! She is from the lair. Her name is Kristy," I mumbled, but I didn't try to walk away because her face told me that was not the case.

"She is not from our lair," she shook her head confidently, and then, to reassure me she wasn't forgetting her, she added, "I have

been stuck with these people forever. I know I have never seen her face here before," she replied, looking me back in the eye.

My heart began to pound at what I was hearing.

“What do you mean by she is not from the lair? That can’t be. We didn’t bring her with—,” as I began to comprehend what was

happening, my throat closed at the revelation of Zane’s plan.

“I am not sure, but she must be from your pack,” as she kept insisting, my body began to get covered in goosebumps as I was

certain she didn’t come with us.

So, she was planted here to get access to the mansion.

Chapter 555

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2

Chapter 545 Stabbed In The Back (Akin Spade)

“I’ll go check on my fighters,” Beatrice’s mom mumbled, running to the side to check on the fighters, trying to keep the doors and

windows locked while preparing for an attack at the same time.

The entire lair had gathered at the mansion for safety.

If Zane and his men entered the mansion, they would be able to cause chaos in the entire lair.

But I was stunned at the presence of that girl, Kristy, in the mansion. It was as if, while trying to keep the evil out, we had brought

one inside ourselves.

Title of the document

‘We need to hurry up,’ I told King, taking it upon myself to grab Shiloh and Evelyn away from that crazy girl.

No wonder that girl was placed so meticulously out of nowhere.

Once I approached the room, I acknowledged how silent it was inside, and that scared me.

I slammed the door open and booked myself into the room without any delay. To my surprise, Shiloh was sitting in the bed, looking

shaken and frightened, with Evelyn crying in her arms.

It was all happening in a matter of seconds. And when it comes to my concerns over my friends and family, I do make mistakes. My

biggest mistake was not looking for Kristy.

“Akin! Watch out!” Shiloh yelled, but I was already in a position where I delayed.

I felt something piercing enter my back, hitting the spot that made me crumble to the ground.

Shiloh got up from the bed when she watched me drop to the floor.

Everything looked so cold and fuzzy. My heartbeat began to slow down as the burning feeling filled my chest.

I didn't even have to turn around and examine what I'd been stabbed with. I was stabbed with the white dagger right in the chest.

“Akin!” Shiloh let out a cry, approaching me.

“Stay back!” the girl yelled, coming out from behind me without taking the dagger out.

I know she was waiting for me to finally succumb to the darkness before she grabbed the dagger again.

All the memories of my beautiful mate and my brothers flashed before my eyes. I watched Kirsty approach Shiloh, and sadly, I couldn't do anything.

“Stand back!” Kristy yelled, going back to where Evelyn was.

“You get to choose who you want to save. Either save Evelyn or die,” Kristy let out a maniacal laugh, making it very clear that she was sent here by Zane.

My body lazily dropped to the side, but my eyes remained open to see another deadly sin committed by my brother before I took my last breaths.



I know Shiloh was put in a very risky situation. I watched her shiver and let out a little sob.

“So, what is it going to be?” evil Kristy muttered under her breath.

“Just kill me,” Shiloh spread her arms in front of Evelyn to protect her from the crazy bitch.

It was right there at that moment that I realized how selfless she was.

I closed my eyes and took a deep breath before I forced my body up and stood behind Kristy, towering over her.

Shiloh gulped at my sight, taking a step back. Before long, Kristy noticed something was not right.

She steadily turned her head around, and the shock was visible on her face. She never expected me to survive to the point that at least I saved Shiloh and Evelyn first.

Kristy couldn't even raise the other knife to defend herself when I pierced my hand through her chest and pulled her heart out.

Her lifeless body dropped to the ground in seconds. And so did I. “Akin! Oh My God!” Shiloh approached me, looking anxious.

“Oh, no!” she began to cry almost instantly. In a matter of seconds, I heard Colt rushing into the room to probably look for me.

“They have broken the doo—,” Colt paused once his eyes landed on me.

He gulped and approached me, kneeling beside me in utter shock. I had so much to say, but it was too late.

However, I forced myself to hold Colt's hand and decided to speak one last time for Beatrice.

“Take ca—re of her,” I bit my bottom lip as the pain surged through my entire body.

“And tell her to acc—ept Hele—I,” I hissed, slowly losing my consciousness.

“No! You are not leaving us,” Colt let out a cry, but it was the cries from outside that worried me.

“Ah, there you are!” Zane emerged through the door with a shine in his eyes.

Obviously, he knew he had succeeded in his mission when he was able to walk into the mansion with his men without any

hindrance.

“Look what you made me do. I didn’t have a choice but to get you out of my way,” Zane’s men entered the room to seize the others

before Zane approached me.

“And what was it that you were telling Colt? Huh? You want her to accept Helel? What about me?” He pouted, faking a sad face The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

and crouching down.

I looked behind her and saw a girl with red hair appear before my eyes. Her eyes looked restless as she was apologetic for

everything.

I recognized her. It was a shock to see Maura alive. No wonder his army couldn’t die.

“You will never have her,” I mumbled, feeling sleepy.

“Well, it’s not like you will be alive to see who she ends up with. See! That’s the crazy thing. You brothers would rather share her

with each other than let her be with someone who loves her to the point that he is ready to kill anyone for her. This war and mess

could have been avoided had you convinced her to walk away with me. But nope! You guys had to push my buttons and make me

do crazy things—,” Slowly, his words began to vanish as darkness started consuming me.

I was devastated by the fact that my Beatrice would cry so much at the news of my death.

I hope she can find peace and move on.

Chapter 556

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2

Chapter 546 Facing The Devil (Beatrice Dismay)

“Why didn’t we realize it was just Zane’s plan to distract us?” I was constantly complaining and worried about what might be

happening in the dragon’s lair. If only we knew we were stepping into a trap, we would have never left anyone behind in the

dragon’s lair.

It was Zane’s idea to make us think we might win, fight the whole night, and then retreat, wasting time when gathering energy.

“It’s alright. I’m sure my brother and Colt had everything under control. By the time they are keeping the lair protected, we will also

arrive at the mansion,” Helel reassured me, trying to calm me down.

I wanted to believe him because his version of what might happen was much better than whatever negativity was brewing in my

head.

Title of the document

I just couldn’t seem to stop worrying. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

A weird feeling of losing everything kept playing with my emotions. I tried my best to not think that way and stay positive, but it

wasn’t easy anymore. “I am unable to get in contact with them,” Reign complained, as she couldn’t call Colt. There’s another big

red flag. We have been unable to get in contact with them for hours now. It was getting exhausting.

Our jet landed in the mountains. From there, we just busted our asses running towards the destination. By the time we all arrived at the lair, I was stunned to find it all silent.

It was so quiet that I had to constantly look around to be certain that we were in the right place. Helel seemed all prepared for any type of scenario as he looked around. All our warriors were following us silently; everyone was frightened at what we were going to face now.

The roads were empty, but traces of bloodshed were everywhere. The situation itself was a hint that something very terrible had gone down here. The wind making a sound was the only noise we could get at the moment. And then I heard Reign gasp a little.

Upon following her gaze, we found Colt tied to a pole near the road.

“COLT!” Reign’s ear-splitting voice pierced through as she began to sprint in his direction. Helel and I shared a glance before we looked around. It was like we kind of knew what was going on here.

“Reign! It’s a trap,” I yelled after her, but it was too late. She had approached him, and soon Jay came out from behind the pole and grabbed her by her hair. It was all happening at a fast pace. So by the time Reign opened her mouth to use a spell for her protection, Jay injected her with something that suddenly brought her to silence.

“Let her go!” I lunged forward, but Helel held my hand to pull me back.

My heart skipped a beat at the revelation of Zane and his other people coming out from everywhere. It was like watching a scene from a movie in which you know something disastrous happened.

If they were able to walk around so freely, it only meant one thing. That they have defeated Akin. No! Just the mere thought of it sent shivers down my spine.

He will be so broken after losing a war against the devil. Worried and scared, I watched Zane take over while Reign passed away in Jay’s arms.

“Welcome!” Zane yelled, his eyes darting right at me.

“Everybody stand back!” Helel raised his hand to order our warriors. Since all the lair was under Zane’s arrest, we didn’t want to piss him off.

Behind him stood Maura. Her eyes watched me for a moment before she swiftly turned her head down. Could be wrong, but she didn’t look too happy for helping Zane with his mischievous plans.

“What have you done to Colt?” Helel yelled, making Zane smile at him.

“You are more focused on him than your own brother?” Zane’s comment made me frown: “I am here. Talk to me; ask me how I am.”

We were stunned at Zane’s constant attempts at sounding like the victim. He always complained that we weren’t welcoming to him.

I don’t know how one could even accept him after all the wrong deeds he had done.

“Stop talking nonsense; tell me where Akin is,” Helel yelled back at him, once again avoiding him.

“That is just so sad. The way you don’t even care about me and keep talking about everyone but me,” Zane shook his head and clicking his tongue to express what he was feeling.

“Where is Akin?” I stepped ahead to shout, my heartbeat drowning in my chest now. I was beginning to get extremely worried now.

“Oh!” Zane voiced his concern, stepping ahead to reduce the distance between us.

“The desire of my broken heart, the breeze to my dry life—my beautiful mate is here, but she is asking for someone else,” the way

he introduced me to his people, I found Maura looking down.

I didn’t get why she was so miserably in love with him. He was clearly using her. “Oh! Don’t mind her,” Zane must have seen me

look at Maura because he instantly started clearing it up.

“She is on my team. A dear friend who is always there for me,” he added, and my throat began to get dry. He was so easily

downplaying his relationship with her once again, and she was right there, listening to it all.

“Where is my Akin?” I didn’t care about his love life. I had my attention on my mate.

Zane reached me, and just when he was a few steps away from me, he shook his head in disappointment and sighed.

“This is the exact reason why I have to do it,” he shrugged, “and now I will be seen as a monster,” he added.

The way he kept dodging the topic of Akin was getting to me. I passed a quick glance around and noticed all the cages and the

people in them.

I even spotted my mother in one of the cages. But where were Akin, Shiloh, and Evelyn?

“Ah! Akin fought hard and will always be remembered as the hero who was this close to getting my mate,” as Zane hunched over

and announced the news to my face. I tumbled backward, unable to breathe.

Chapter 557

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2

Chapter 547 The Broken Huldra (Maura)

Zane stood there and made sure he saw his brother take his last breaths. It looked painful. Even though I had turned my face to the

other side, Zane kept staring at him like it was giving him happiness that he had desired for a very long time.

“Take them all and throw them in the cage,” the moment Akin’s eyes closed, Zane got up and straightened his posture, ordering

his men to cage everyone else.

“We have to prepare for the arrival of our queen,” he announced, jerking his coat and fixing it. As he left the room and I began to

follow him, I felt useless.

“Why weren’t you looking? Were you feeling bad for my brother, Maura?” He had his hands tied behind his back as he walked

elegantly through the hallways, ignoring all the chaos his men were creating around him. “I couldn’t see him die,” I said without

sugarcoating anything. He slowed down as he pointed at the room that he had chosen for us.

Title of the document

Right upon entry, I could tell it was the room that Beatrice stays in when she comes here to stay with her mom. “Why would you have sympathy for someone who wants me dead?” Zane stretched his neck, his aura turning darker.

“The same way you lied to me about this whole war,” as soon as I decided to use a direct approach, he stopped frowning and looked my way with much concern this time.

“This war was never about keeping you alive, was it? You wanted to end everyone who could potentially steal your Beatrice from you,” I felt my chest bursting open and someone ripping my heart out.

It was so difficult looking into his eyes with the realization that he made me help him just so that he could have his lover. I was committing sins for him, and he kept lying to me.

“That’s not true. I said all that to my brother just to — make him angry in his last time,” he tried to approach me, but I stepped back from him, creating a good space between us.

“You are lying to me once again. You don’t seem like someone who has been wronged in any way, shape, or form. You look so happy when you kill

someone,” my words broke as I kept crying the whole night when I saw dead bodies. But he was happy all that time.

“That’s because I am finally taking revenge on those who had wronged me,” once again, he decided to lie to my face.

“This room—why this room in particular?” I yelled as I pointed at all the pictures of Beatrice on the wall and on the desk.

There was no way this war was about anything else but him wanting to have Beatrice.

“Look! It is true that I love her. And I told you that. I have been very clear from the start that I will keep her for myself, but that doesn’t mean you have any less of a place in my heart. I have cried for you when I thought you died—,” I had to interrupt him because I couldn’t keep listening to him anymore.

“That’s the problem. You only cry for me when I die. But when I am alive, I am just a tool for you,” I don’t know how I thought I was given another chance at happiness in my life when I just got out of one cage and got trapped in the other.

“Maura! You are just trying to hold on to anything to start arguing about. In fact, you are just jealous of Beatrice,” his words rang through my ears. My eyes watched his face in shock. “You don’t want to share me. Just admit it; you are the one who is being selfish. If you truly loved me, you would be helping me get back together with Beatrice. Because that is where most of my happiness lies. I will

never be truly happy unless I have her,” he didn’t hesitate saying it to my face. I was just staring at him, tears appearing and disappearing in my eyes, but he didn’t notice them.

He was angry that I ruined his moment of triumph and that he didn’t get to celebrate his brother’s demise. “Think about all that I said. You will hate yourself for putting so much pressure on me,” he stated before storming out of the room.

I was just shocked to the point that I tumbled back and sat on the bed.

Her bed. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net



“I will hate myself.”

“I am selfish.”

“I am jealous of her.”

I repeated all his words a hundred times without taking a break, and no matter how many minutes passed by, they still hurt.

Every word that he said to belittle me broke me. It shattered me. I began to feel like a filthy sex toy being tossed aside.

It wasn't even that she loved him back. He forcefully wanted to trap her, cage her, and make her love him. Why couldn't he just

accept that there was someone who was ready to love him unconditionally despite all his flaws?

Before long, I heard the news that Beatrice and others had arrived. I was called to join the army with Zane, but he wasn't the one

who came to deliver the news to me. He knowingly left me in the room in tears and didn't even check on me. And then he stood

face to face with Beatrice, expressing his love for her and calling me his dear friend.

“No!” Beatrice yelled. She didn't even care about all the things he was doing for her. Her entire focus was on the news of her

mate's demise. I felt guilty. As she cried and Helel hugged her tightly, I felt responsible for her tears.

“How could you-,” she was screaming, and Helel was crying. But he knew the lives of everyone depended on how he acted. As for

Beatrice, she could act the way she wanted, Zane would never punish her or get angry at her.

Right there, I saw my whole dream world crumble right at Beatrice's feet.

Chapter 558

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2

Chapter 548 In His Cage (Beatrice Dismay)

I had passed out after receiving the news of Akin's death. My brain didn't want me to go through it, so it shut down for some time.

However, I woke up having a panic attack. It was as if I wanted to go back in time and stop all this by killing Zane when I had a chance.

When he was in the cabin with me.

If only I knew what he was, I would have ended him right then and there. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

But sadly, it was too late. We let the devil walk around freely, and now we have lost everyone that we held dear.

Title of the document

"Beatrice!" Helel called for me from the cage next to mine.

"Why are you calling for me? Everything is over now," I said, resting my head against the bars and staring into space. My eyes would form tears, blurring my vision, and then when they passed, my sight would turn clearer.

"You think I am not affected by this news? He was my twin; he was—my brother. But we must remember that he died saving everyone. We cannot let his death go in vain. Besides, I have no idea where my daughter is," as he spoke in a broken utter. I shook my head and started sobbing loudly this time.

"It is okay. Just let them fall. Because we still have to fight for our people and our family," Helel was talking in utters while I was crying. I wish he was in this cage with me. I needed a shoulder so bad.

"Hey!" he then pulled his hand out and held it for me. "I promise to take revenge for what he has done. We are not letting him walk around alive after this."

All the promises sounded too sweet, but would they be able to bring Akin back?

I stared at his hand, and as I was about to promise back, we saw Colt being dragged and dumped in the cage in front of ours.

Reign was nowhere to be found, and Shiloh was missing too. We never knew the war would go against us so badly. “I will f\*ucking kill him,” I said determinedly, but it was just all talk. We were stuck, and everyone we had ever loved was now in Zane’s cage.

“He must have been so —upset,” I didn’ t know what the right word could be for how Akin must have felt when he got stabbed by his own brother.

“He was missin—g you,” Colt began to wake up, throwing up blood.

“Colt! Are you okay?’ I held the bars and shook them angrily, feeling the burn from the iron.

“He was talking about you —he wanted you to move on with Helel—the way Colt was delivering words without a break was a sad notion to how he was worried he might not get a chance to tell me about his last words.

The fact that he chose to wish a good life upon me, even when he knew it wouldn’t be with him, showed the difference between him and Zane. But I don’t know how he thought I’d be able to live a life that he isn’t a part of. “I can’t believe he is gone,” I covered my face in my hands and started crying once again.

“Colt! Where is Evelyn? What did he do to her?” Helel slid closer to the edge of the cage, watching Colt with his eyes wide open.

“I don’t kn—ow. I just know that Evelyn and Shiloh’s baby are his next target,” Colt coughed, gently rubbing his chest. “He wants to end the line of saviors,” Colt’s statement made me think of Reign’s words. She told me Shiloh’s daughter would be special. Does that mean she is in the next line of saviors? “Where is Reign?” Colt uttered it, his eyes spilling tears.

It was bizarre how we were sitting here helplessly while our loved ones were getting tortured somewhere.

“We don’t know. We d—, Helel stopped talking as his eyes focused on someone coming our way.

“What are you here to see now?” he yelled as he gripped the bars tightly. I followed his gaze to see Maura standing before us. She was wearing a long black dress with her hair in a loose braid.

“I didn’t know—,” she started talking but ended up crying.

“You didn’t know how a war works? You knew exactly what you were doing when you kept bringing the dead werewolves back to

life. You knew somebody would win, and the losing party would lose their loved ones and their lives,” I screamed at her, watching

her cover her face in her hands.

Her guilt wouldn’t bring Akin back. “I was told you all wanted to kill him because he was fed to your brother when he was merely a

child,” she whispered after calming herself down and forcing a composed posture. “And you believed it,” I shook my head at her in

disbelief.

“The war was never about him. It was about Beatrice. He killed Maddox because, in his twisted mind, the more he kills his loved

ones, the stronger he gets. And the stronger he gets, the more chances he has to kill Beatrice’s mates and be with her,” Helel

clenched his jaw as he explained the truth to the silly, gullible girl before our eyes.

“He didn’t kill Maddox; it was a—self- defense,” she began to stutter once the revelation of her lover’s truth became apparent to

her.

“Maybe someday ask him who his first kill and food were with his signature move,” Colt mentioned, making her tremble at his

words.

“He—,” she said, taking a deep breath before silence consumed her. She rushed near my cage and held the bars before holding

my hands tightly. “Tell me you are lying,” she insisted.

I didn’t feel bad for her. She brought this on herself. She was fighting for someone who was using her to get something else.

Instead of meeting her and hugging her for escaping death, I had to face her with the realization that if she hadn’t been on his side,

Akin would have been alive right now.

That’s when she had to step back when Zane arrived and grabbed her by her arm to pull her away from me.

Chapter 559

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2

Chapter 549 I Quit. (Maura)

“Zane! You are hurting me,” I yelled, complaining as he dragged me after him mercilessly. Everybody was watching us whilst he

was trudging me along disrespectfully.

I felt betrayed when he shoved me into the room and dropped me on the bed. “Why the f\*uck can’t you stay away from her?” he

screamed, his finger pointing in my face. The root of content is  
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“I told you that you would remain my queen, so why did you have to go there and talk to her?” He kept screaming, making me

wonder why I was so blindly in love with this man.

“Did you kill my mom?” I asked, not breaking eye contact with him. The fact that his main focus remained on Beatrice when I was

clearly crying in front of him in devastation shocked me.

## Title of the document

He didn't seem to care one bit. It was pretty obvious that she was his priority, and everyone else was just a tool he wanted to use in the process.

"What? Why would you ask me that? Do you think I am a monster?" He yelled at me, grabbing me by my arm and shaking me to my feet.

His touch was not gentle, and he knew that, too.

"Why are you showing so much sympathy for these people, Maura?" He screamed in my face, shaking my body to keep reminding me I'm answerable to him.

"The lair is my home, Zane. These are my people," I began to cry as I tried to make him understand how my mother wanted to be here all her life and how it feels to come here with him to hurt these very people that my mother loved.

"What?" Zane scrunched his nose, "your people?" The mockery in his tone didn't come as a surprise to me.

He had acted really differently ever since he came here and killed Akin. It was like there was a switch turned on. He was excited to be with Beatrice, and that's all that mattered to him.

"When are you going to face reality, Maura? They are not your people. No one is. You are fricking Huldra. You don't belong anywhere. You are just a freak for werewolves and weredragons. I am the only one who gives you respect and is ready to make you my queen. What else do you want?" He yelled, making me close my eyes to stop looking at his face.

I have always wanted to only see love in those eyes, but looking at him like that broke me.

"What had happened to you? Why are you so insecure about her? I told you. You will be mine forever. She has become my ego now. But you! I love you. You need to stop trying to get attention. I will be fully yours once I am done with this mess," he said, but his words didn't make my heart flutter because his grasp around my arm was very painful.

"But—," the moment I wanted to express my emotions to him, he rolled his eyes and pushed me back.

“But what, Maura? Why don’t you sit in the corner and let me take care of things? Why are you becoming a nuisance now? We are this close to achieving our mission, and now you have decided to cause trouble,” he yelled, losing his control over me once again.

“Our mission? I didn’t want to be with you to be a part of any mission that kills many innocent lives. It is only your mission that you want to force your love for Beatrice,” I finally said it. But obviously, the truth

didn’t sit well with him.

He turned to me angrily and hissed, “You f\*ucking–,” as he raised his hand at me. He stopped when I gasped.

“Sit here and think about what you are doing. I will come back when you realize how you are worrying me,” he muttered under his breath and then left the room while slamming the door shut. I even heard him lock it from the other side.

“He never loved me,” I dropped to my knees and held my face in my hands. “I am such a fool,” I whimpered. All I wanted was to

have a home and to have someone who loved and respected me. I didn’t want to have someone whose heart was under someone

else’s love spell.

It was then that I began to put the pieces together.

“I loved him with all my might, but he used me and my mother–,” I bit my bottom lip, whimpering under my breath.

I grabbed a piece of paper and decided to write my feelings in a letter since he wouldn’t let me say them to his face. “You

constantly tell me you love me, but your actions prove otherwise. While celebrating your happiness and victory of being this close

to having Beatrice, you said so much to me that I don’t even like looking at myself in the mirror anymore. You know, when I was in

that bad man’s cage for years, I only remembered you. I loved you all those years, but only to have you return to be the side chick

that I never wanted to be. You are right! I do hate myself, but not because I am questioning your love, but because I have loved you

all this time when I knew deep down why I am motherless now.

Although I want to leave you because I don't want to kill anyone so that you can have someone else that you love more than me, I

know leaving is not an option for me. As long as I am alive, I will keep loving you. So, I am left with only one option. I am going to

beg for mercy for all the chaos that occurred because of me. I hope you will do the same before you are no longer able to even

apologize. Just remember me as someone who loved you unconditionally and who you used mercilessly."

With that, I set the letter on the bed and grabbed the injection that they had been giving everyone in the lair to stop their healing

abilities for some time.

After injecting it into my body, I grabbed a knife and sat in the bed-the same bed he wanted to sleep in at night-to feel Beatrice's

essence.

"I love you," with those last words leaving my lips, I sliced my neck.

Chapter 560

Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers by Alexis Dee Book 2

Chapter 550 My Last Scale! (Beatrice Dismay)

"Why can't she see that Zane mistreats her, no matter how much she gives him?" Colt complained, still rubbing his hand over his

wounds.

I was stunned at what had happened in the end. Her teary eyes softened my heart, but in the back of my head, I was still angry at



everyone who became the reason that I lost Akin.

“Beatrice! Are you alright?” Helel must have noticed that I haven’t said a word since she was taken away by Zane. “She knows,” I

mumbled. “She finally knows that she has been chasing after someone who doesn’t value her.”

“Then why won’t she leave his side and not help him?” Colt shook his head, as he didn’t agree with me.

Title of the document

“She might do,” I uttered, and I closely opened my palm, revealing the keys she slid into my hand secretly when she approached

too close to my cage. “Are these?” Helel asked in bewilderment, and with a single head nod, I answered him. Helel and Colt were

shocked to see it. They shared a deep glance before the two rushed to the side, where they could be closer to my cage.

“What is the plan?” Colt asked excitedly.

“Find where they are keeping Akin’s— body,” I had to close my eyes to even mention him as dead.

“I understand,” Helel sounded at ease after hearing my plan.

“I’ll find Reign, and then—I need to do something. You two look for Akin’s body, make sure it is not decomposing quickly. As for

Evelyn and Shiloh, once I find Reign, I’ll head to find those two,” I ordered as the two paid full attention.

I could look at them and tell they believed in me. So, when everyone was starting to get too comfortable in the lair, I unlocked my

cage and walked out.

Thankfully, the people from hell were too busy exploring antiques. By the time they were stealing stuff, I had opened the cages for

Helel and Colt.

The two walked out while Colt almost limped.

I know it won't be long before someone will spot these empty cages or that Zane will return to have a word with me. Since he just took Maura away, I was guessing we had some time to spare.

"Beatrice!" just before I was leaving, Helel voiced, holding my hand.

"Please take care," he whispered, making me nod at him.

Once we parted, I began to hide around corners to spot the men in black and follow them. One of them must be taking care of Reign.

Once I spotted Jay, something turned inside me. I was angry to see him walk around fine. He was supposed to be dead after killing and hurting so many innocent lives.

Taking a deep breath, I followed him until he was alone.

"I am guessing nobody will find out if I do it with her," he spoke under his breath, reaching a door and slowly opening it. I knew he was horny to f\*uck anyone, but whoever was inside had probably no idea of his intentions.

I instantly reached the door, and before he could lock it, I stormed inside. He got pushed back by the force, and his eyes expressed the horror he was facing from seeing me in front of him.

"How—," he paused when I lunged at him. I clawed him from the neck down before I saw a glimpse of who was in the bed. This a\*sshole wanted to rape Reign while she was passed out.

"Listen—I can help you—," he began to use his last breath to offer me a deal.

"Yeah, help me, just die!" I muttered and shoved my hand on his chest, clutching his heart and pulling it out. If only I had done it before, many of our warriors would still be alive.

I quickly approached Reign in bed and saw the anti-magic chains around her wrist. Quickly taking them off, I started patting my hand on her cheek to wake her up.

“Reign!” I repeated the process until her eyelids moved and she steadily opened her eyes.

“Beatrice!” She jumped into bed and held my hands. “Colt—,” I understand that her last memory of being awake was seeing Colt in pain.

“Hey, he is fine. He is with Helel right now. They are looking for Ak—in’s dead body,” it took me my whole strength to say that.

Her eyes widened at the news, and without any delay, she hugged me tightly.

“We must do it, Reign,” as I said that, she broke the hug and stared at my face.

“I have to use my scale,” I mumbled, watching her with tears in my eyes. “But you know what it means, right?” she uttered.

“I don’t care if I’m not that powerful anymore. I just want my Akin alive,” I insisted, holding her hands and trying hard not to cry. I don’t need to cry for someone who is not dead. He will come back for me. I’ll make sure of it. “Okay! Let’s go then,” Reign knew time was flying quickly. So she jumped out of the bed and ran out of the room with me.

We sneaked out of the mansion instead of sticking around.

I know I skipped this part of telling Helel and Colt, but this was the most important part that I wanted to do perfectly.

‘Once we lose our second scale, we will no longer be as powerful and have healing abilities as before,’ Ace reminded me one last time as I reached the mountains.

I know she wasn’t against the idea, but she just wanted to inform me and do her duty.

“If Akin is not in my life and I’ve got a thousand scales, I’ll be miserable as f\*uck,” I uttered, taking off my pendant and letting Ace take over.

As the transition began, Reign prepared herself to detach the last scale from my body without causing me too much pain.

As my limbs grew and my body transitioned, I bowed down in front of Reign so that she could come closer and do the job. When she grabbed my scale, my body shuddered, but I tried not to show it.

There was no time for me to focus on my own pain. Once she plucked it off me, I dropped to the ground in pain. "Oh, no! Are you

okay?" Reign instantly started running her hands over my scaly body to comfort me.

With just a blink of an eye, I informed her that Ace and I were fine. It took at least five minutes to transform back because of the

weakness I began to feel almost immediately.

"Hear, wear this," Reign gave me the dress she had collected from the closet before leaving.

It was a red silk dress without any undergarments. Those things were not my priorities at the moment. I had to return to the

mansion and find the others.

"Listen!" Once we had arrived at the mansion, I held Reign's hand and stopped her from walking ahead of me. "You go ahead and

save him," I mumbled, stealing eyes from her. I wouldn't be able to see him dead.

"Don't worry, I'll do my best job," since Reign could use her magic to keep herself and the scale safe and even make sure the

process was quick, I decided to leave her with the responsibility. The root of content is NovelEbook.Net

I had to find Shiloh and Evelyn myself.

As I was running towards the hallway on the second floor, I spotted Colt with Shiloh.

"Did you find Reign?" Colt asked, looking behind me.

“I was sensing the energy from here,” I didn’t know Reign was coming right behind me.

“Colt,” she saw him and threw her arms around his neck, kissing him hard enough for me to pull her back from him.

“We don’t have time for all this,” I told her, scanning Shiloh quickly to make sure she was fine.

“We don’t know where Evelyn is,” Shiloh uttered. She looked very weak.

“Where is Helel?” I then asked Colt because he was on duty finding Akin.

“He is in the basement. That’s where they have kept his body,” Colt informed. “By the way, I think something happened. Everybody

is running towards that one room where I’m guessing Zane is staying,” Colt added the extra information.

It alarmed us into thinking maybe he was finally making a plan to end everyone else’s lives.

“Then we better hurry up,” I said. “You guys go find Helel and Reign. You do the job. I’ll look for Evelyn,” I patted her back, and

despite the fact that Colt kept looking at me in confusion and wondering what job I had given to Reign, I walked away from them.