

# **Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates #Tasting 101 - Read Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Tasting 101**

Tasting 101

101—Asked Out By The Hottest Alpha

Nora:

“Wait, what? Are you sure? Why would the alpha king come to ask about her?” April took over, laughing hysterically.

“I don’t know. He even came yesterday and then in the morning, worriedly asking about her,” the old lady uttered, and my jaw clenched.

“Okay, thank you so much,” I grabbed April’s hand and pulled her away from the old lady. Before we could step out of the hostel, April resisted, and we stood staring at each other.

“Why would Ryker come to see her?” April asked me as if I would know.

“I don’t know,” I shook my head, zoning out.

“She must have been mistaken. What connection could they possibly have?” April let out a laugh, still in disbelief.

But I started to have thoughts. A connection, she said.

There could be a connection between them. Natalya liked someone

who was my mate, and Ryker hated me spending time with someone Natalya liked.

Could it be?

Could they be planning something?

101—Asked Out By The Hottest Alpha

“Let’s go, Brody is blowing up my phone,” April, who was so upbeat just a few minutes ago, sounded low in energy.

I gave her a head nod and followed her to the out where Brody stood with his car, wearing a brown shirt.

He smiled at our sight, but his expression changed when watching our faces. We were both low in energy.

It was like we were both in shock.

Ever since Ryker was kicked out, he didn't try to come see me. He had his phone, but he didn't even send me an apology yet he was busy looking for Natalya, who had also gone missing on me.

My heart was hurting now.

"Nora, he will drop you home. I need to go home, I hope you don't mind," April pointed at Brody, who frowned at her.

"You said we were going to talk about some important stuff," Brody made the hand gesture of quiet, but April didn't seem interested at all as she walked past him to her car.

"I just need some moment with myself. Nora! Do you allow me to leave? Will you be okay?" she ignored, barely audible.

Wow! She was disappointed in Ryker. Then imagine how I must be feeling.

"Oh no! She wouldn't be playing with me. I am going to eat her alive," Brody hissed at her, dismissing her with a hand gesture before running to the other side of the car to open the door for me.

"I will be fine. Please drive carefully," I watched April nod to my statement and slide inside the car. She stood frozen behind the wheel.

### 101—Asked Out By The Hottest Alpha

I am sure she had never liked Natalya, and to find Ryker paying

attention to her left her in shock. I wanted answers too, but I had hoped Ryker to be the one to contact me first.

"Are you okay?" once it was only Brody and I and he hit the road, Brody began to adjust in his seat to start a conversation with me.

"I am fine. I just don't know where Natalya went," I uttered, taking deep breaths to keep myself calm.

"She must be at the mountains with that family member of hers. Why?" Brody questioned, his eyes on the road.

“Why didn’t she tell me before leaving? We are friends. She even stayed in my mansion with me. And you know what?” I turned in my seat to face him.

“No! Please tell me,” he asked in a playful tone.

“She hadn’t responded to any of my calls either,” I stopped, and he gasped.

“That bitch!” the way he said it froze me first before I burst into laughter.

“What? I am serious. She is so damn lucky that Nora is calling her and she is not returning her calls? What a loser. I would have left everything for that call,” he was in a playful mood until he said that last sentence.

“I really would have loved to get a call from you. But you just go missing after our meetings,” the little hint of disappointment in his voice matched mine.

I didn’t know there was someone waiting for me to contact him just like I had been waiting for Cain or Ryker to contact me.

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101–Asked Out By The Hottest Alpha

“I didn’t know you wanted to be contacted,” I stated awkwardly.

“Really? I didn’t give obvious signs?” he frowned to himself, making me laugh again. At least he was able to make me smile.

We drove home, but neither of us got out. He parked the car outside the mansion, and we stayed leaning back against our seats.

“You are so beautiful,” his comment came out of the blue. Then I realized, as we sat there, lost in our own thoughts, I was thinking about Cain, Natalya, and Ryker while he was just staring at my face with so much adoration.

“Thank you!” I shyly looked down, trying to find enthusiasm in anything.

“I want to take you out on a date,” he said, and my body shuddered. I sat up, expressing extreme shock, and that too, very visibly.

“You want to what?” I asked in bewilderment.

“I want to date you or at least take you out on a date,” he insisted, looking so handsome.

I sat there without any response. Not because I didn't think he was cute; he was hot. But I had two mates who I had tangled myself with.

"Umm! Never mind. Whenever you are ready!" he said as I awkwardly stared at his face.

"No! That's not it. Can you please give me some time? I am worried sick about Natalaya going missing on me. So once I have answers for her disappearance, I will be able to focus on my life too," I said as I didn't want to lose any chance with Brody because of my stepbrothers, who didn't even seem to care about me unless it was something sexual they wanted from me.

101—Asked Out By The Hottest Alpha

"That's absolutely fine. If you want, I can help you with anything you need," he said, and I nodded my head happily. Having a good friend on my side was all I wanted. I couldn't rely on April, but I could on Brody.

"Goodnight!" I gave him a straight-lipped smile, and before I knew it, he leaned over me and planted a kiss on my cheek. I didn't pull away because his affection made me feel better. And I was single.

"Goodnight," he said. His lips were so soft when they touched my cheek. I got out of the car, and the minute I raised my head, I watched Cain stare at us through the balcony of his studio.

Oh no! There stood a problem and awaited another argument.

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Tasting 102

102—Challenge Accepted

Nora:

I attempted to head straight to my bedroom, but there was someone waiting for me in the hallway. Cain stood there, leaning against the wall with a frown on his forehead. The moment he spotted me, he stepped forward and blocked my path.

"Cain! You know there are cameras in the hallway, right?" Instead of engaging in conversation with him, I reminded him of the

consequences of our actions and tried to walk past him, but he grabbed my arm and halted me.

“Then let’s go to my studio and talk,” he hissed, sounding angry for the first time ever. Before I could even protest, he pulled me behind him to his studio and slammed the door shut behind us. The sudden flashback of our steamy encounter from his room made me uncomfortably shift in my body before facing him again.

“Why is alpha Brody dropping you home?” he asked, sliding his hands in his pockets and glaring at me through his eyebrows.

“He’s just a friend,” I mumbled, folding my arms over my chest to meet his gaze directly and remind him that he had told me he was understanding.

“Nora! I’m warning you once, and only this time, I don’t like you hanging around with him,” he stated with a deep sigh, his nostrils flaring as he calmed his rapid breaths.

“Warning? You’re warning me?” I wanted to make sure I was hearing

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him correctly.

“So, you ignore me after the whole mess. Didn’t even check on me, and then you only pop out when you have a warning to give? And you think I will obey you, is that it?” I frowned, tilting my head and waiting for his response.

“Yes!” he replied shamelessly, even when I helped him so much with the realization of how arrogant he sounded.

“Okay! Let’s say I don’t obey you. What do you think you’ll do? Torture me?” I grinned as I got on my tiptoes to question his threat.

I thought his warning meant something violent, but what he said made me lower my body and stare at his face in silence for the next few seconds.

“No! I will not ask you twice.”

The awkward silence grew between us before he added, “I didn’t check on you because I knew you were fine. Just because I wasn’t talking to you doesn’t mean I wasn’t checking on you.”

“Huh! Breathing doesn’t always mean a person is doing better,” I grunted in response to his weird way of telling me he cared.

“Ugh! It wasn’t easy for us brothers to watch Ryker go, Nora!” he added, and I shook my head aggressively to dismiss him. I didn’t want him to say anything that would upset me even more, so I wanted to be clear with him beforehand.

“He tried to get me out of the mansion, Cain. And all you did was to feel sorry for him?” I couldn’t believe he was this cold.

“Is all you care about having an intimate relationship with me? Because

102–Challenge Accepted

apart from that, I never saw compassion in your eyes for me,” wow! I was speaking up. I don’t know where I got this courage from, but I was going in with my complaints instead of keeping them in my heart.

“Nora! He didn’t do anything. He took the blame on himself before everybody got to see the footage and find out that you have been coming in and out of my studio at odd hours,” he had to hunch down to lower his body to my level and utter those words in my face.

For a few seconds, I tried comprehending what to say next, but then I shut my mouth and zoned out.

Could it be? Did he do it to take the blame on himself so that nobody sees me indulging in inappropriate relations with my stepbrothers?

“That’s all, and now he’s in the woods, where he shouldn’t be,” Cajun added.

“It wasn’t easy for me to come have a talk with you when I was so worried about my brother.” I could hear the pain in his voice, but I also noticed that he wasn’t telling me the entire issue of why he was so worried about Ryker staying in the woods. If anything, I knew Ryker could survive anywhere.

“I will go back to—” Before I could escape, he grabbed my arm and pulled me back aggressively.

“And if you think all I care about is intimacy, I will not touch you again,” he finished dramatically and let go of my hand, stepping back

from me.

“You will come yourself asking for my touch this time,” the confidence and the challenge in his tone surprised me. I stared at his face in disbelief before stomping my foot and leaving his studio.

102–Challenge Accepted

I pondered on what he had said about Ryker, but then I began to connect the dots. Cain didn’t know that Ryker was the one who was in my room that night. Cain didn’t know

that Ryker had been looking for Natalya behind my back. These connections made me wonder what was truly going on.

“I am lost.” I shifted the ring on my finger, seeking solace in the only one I can blindly trust.

“Hmm! I have a theory, but please don’t believe it entirely. It’s just a theory, and we should keep an open mind to debunk it,” she quickly added, realizing that if I took her words seriously, I might act on them.

“Tell me,” I insisted, ready to hear her out.

“Remember that day Natalya and we were stuck in Silas’ library, and she was busy looking for something in his drawers?” As she mentioned that, the hair on the back of my neck stood up.

“What if—she stole it, and then once Cain didn’t accept her advances, she got angry and left the mansion. Ryker somehow found out that she stole something and followed her, he grabbed it from her and used it to kind of scare you and then come out as your hero for saving you,” everything she said shook the world from under my feet.

I hated that theory with the deepest core of my heart.

Tasting 103

103—The Seduction Of My Stepbrother

Nora:

I spent most of the night connecting dots, only to spend the rest debunking them. I didn’t want to accept Natalya’s betrayal, a notion in which Ryker played a significant role. There was no way he would do that to me. To go behind my back and make deals with my friend, not way Ryker would do that.

“Eat before you head off to school, Nora!” Lord Atwood ordered, shaking his head as I attempted to rise from my seat.

I pouted and settled back down, seizing the sandwich and savoring it with big bites to quickly be done with it. Cain had yet to join us for breakfast. Silas ate silently, while Nash busied himself with his cereal.

“Good morning!” Just as I presumed Cain might still be asleep, he descended the stairs clad in a partially buttoned white shirt. He greeted Nash with a high five before acknowledging his father with a nod. Then, he reached for a jar of jelly, peculiarly putting aside the knife and instead dipping his finger inside to retrieve a dollop.

Glancing around for confirmation, I observed the others seemingly unfazed. Perhaps it was a normal practice of his? He methodically licked the jelly from his finger, all the while nodding along to his father's instructions regarding pack matters. Although the others listened attentively, it was his detached demeanor, punctuated by the casual gesture of sticking his fingers up in a V-shape and sticking his tongue between them to get the jelly, that drew attention.

My legs trembled, and before I knew it, I was pressing them together.

### 103–The Seduction Of My Stepbrother

I felt a strange tingling sensation between my legs as he continued to dip his fingers in the jar and lick them. After a few seconds of doing so, he put the jam down and leaned closer to his father's seat, trying to look through the phone screen.

Lord Atwood was showing the brothers something on his phone. Cain had stretched his arm to his dad's chair and then the other to the free chair on the other side. As he sprawled across the seat, his shirt opened. a little more, and his abs popped out for all to see.

Just as I thought that would be the end, he suddenly noticed how much his shirt had ridden up and decided to pull it down. He let his arm rest behind his father on the chair and used the other hand to adjust his shirt, not just leaving it there. He proceeded to fix his black pants. I gulped when I saw his hand on his bulge, adjusting it and then fixing his posture in the seat.

Taking a deep breath, I finally broke my gaze from him. Was he intentionally doing all that, or was I just noticing it too much today? Whatever it was, I needed to stop. He had challenged me last night, and I didn't want to lose. Therefore, I decided to avoid looking at him and win this challenge. He would be the first one to crack, no matter what.

Lord Atwood smoothly conversed with his sons and rose from his seat to fetch his keys and offer me a ride home. I was conscious of the situation we had all found ourselves in, and I couldn't help but wonder if I should approach Ryker and inquire why he had treated me unfairly.

However, at that moment, I needed to be at school. My stepfather dropped me off at the gate and quickly drove off, likely dealing with another security issue that had arisen.

"Hey!" I approached the lockers and was greeted by April, who appeared to have been waiting there for my arrival.

### 103–The Seduction Of My Stepbrother

"Hello! How are you today?" I casually inquired, recalling how she had acted strangely after learning that Ryker had been searching for



Natalya everywhere the day before.

“I’m feeling much better. I thought about everything and decided not to let any thoughts consume me. Therefore, I’ve resolved to speak to Alpha King Ryker myself,” she stated with a determined expression.

I waited for a few seconds, expecting her to follow up with “I’m joking,” but when she didn’t, I had to tilt my head and question her plan.

“Why do you feel the need to ask him any questions?” My voice was slightly hoarse, and I had to clear my throat before continuing.

No one in the pack knew that Ryker had been punished to stay in the woods for a month. Such matters were never disclosed.

Oddly enough, the brothers didn’t really engage in any conversations with others. They didn’t even have close friends they could hang out with, which made me wonder why!

“Because, Nora! Misconceptions ruin relationships,” she replied with a shrug, making me squint a little to confirm I heard her correctly.

“I’m sorry, what relationship?” I tilted my head, giving her a questioning look to make her rethink her words.

“Nora! You know I like your stepbrother, right? I don’t want to risk anything with him,” this time, she was open about her feelings and love for Ryker, which left me not only stunned but also jealous.

“Oh! I didn’t know,” I awkwardly smiled, but deep down, I was burning with my own feelings for him.

“But now you know. Can you please help me get in contact with him? I

103 The Seduction Of My Stepbrother

tried asking around for his number, but whatever number I was given, I never got a text back from him,” she pouted sadly, staring at me with expectations.

I watched her face in silence, contemplating if I could give her news that wouldn’t break her heart but would make her back away from my

crush.

“Hmm! April! I don’t know how to say this, but he’s not interested in you,” I said, observing her changing expressions.

“But I can try-” as she continued, I shook my head vigorously.

“He’s not going to change his mind, just forget about it,” I uttered and closed the locker door when a loud scream from the end of the hallway diverted our attention to the impending trouble.

Tasting 104

104—Under Attack

Nora:

“What was that?” I asked, my heart pounding in my chest at how loud that scream had been. And then, things started to take a turn for the worse almost in a matter of seconds. Students from the end of the hallway began to sprint towards us, reaching for the door to the basement, and the announcement blared almost immediately after we realized where everyone was headed.

“Everyone towards the basement, but make sure you’re not

stampeding,” the announcement repeated nonstop, causing April and me to share a deadly glance before we joined the others in heading towards the basement. There was only one explanation for the madness and commotion.

Our school was under attack.

At this point, we had no clue what was going on or what the noises echoing through the hallways were. The only big issue was that everyone had their wolf, and they were using their strength to push past others, unlike me. I couldn’t bring myself to twist the ring on my finger for fear of anyone noticing my wolf.

Hence, I began to lose my footing. With the aggressive pushing and shoving to make it to the safe location, nobody cared as they trampled me aside, and I landed in an empty classroom. I got to my feet instantly, reaching for the door again, but everyone was hastily running towards the basement, leaving no chance for me to join the crowd.

I stood anxiously, waiting for a free space to open up, but as time passed, I grew more nervous with the thought that I might not make it

104 Under Attack

to the basement. Now that I wasn’t running like crazy and hearing the huffs and puffs, my focus turned to what was going on. I ran to the window and saw outside; the fog had covered the school’s ground, and the earth beneath me was shaking just a little. These were all signs of a monster attack.

“Shit!” I muttered in fear. I remembered coming face to face with one in the past, and gosh! It was so scary, but my wolf came out as a savior. But could I even let my wolf out in school? My eyes turned to the security camera in the classroom. I remembered the school as loaded with cameras, some of them not working, but I couldn’t ask the monster to follow me to the classroom where the cameras don’t work.

No, the urgency of saving myself grew worse, and I reached for the door, noticing how the rush had calmed down. Just a few students were left, still trying to catch up with the ones ahead. And then, I heard the most terrifying thing on the speaker.

“The basement door has been locked. If anyone remains outside, please look for a safe place—”

And then the monsters howled. The two girls and one guy in the hallway looked my way and then shared a glance. We all knew what happened to the professor behind the speaker.

“I don’t wanna die,” the girls began to cry, while the guy started looking around in panic. We were all omegas left outside.

“Come here,” I gestured for them to enter the classroom. They watched my face like I was crazy before they agreed, as the howls and screeches grew increasingly close. We ran into the class and hid behind the last benches. My heart was racing up and falling down rapidly. I never thought I would be in a situation like that. Several thoughts ran through my head.

“We’re not surviving this day, are we?” one of the girls whispered, and I eyed her to shut up. The monster’s screeches were now coming from right outside the classroom we were hiding in. I could hear the monster sniff out the scent, and then he slammed the door open, prompting a gasp from the girl on my side. The guy quickly held his hands over her mouth to silence her.

I began to ponder on what I needed to do. No way would I let this monster kill any of these people beside me. It would be either kill or die, and I wasn’t going to die. I was aware of the consequences of showing my wolf. I would get kicked out of the pack. In fact, it would be worse for me.

But that wouldn’t stop me from saving these lives. It was almost as if the monster heard it, and the next thing I knew, the loudest howl echoed through the classroom before the chairs and tables started getting thrown across the walls. There was no way not making any sound would save us now. Everyone began to yell and scream, crying miserably and running towards the wall. They hugged each other while I stood straight, watching the monster lunging at me. However, before I could twist the ring on my finger, he thrashed me across the wall, leaving several injuries and pain to engulf me.

Breathing heavily, I quickly got to my feet and only twisted the ring on my finger when the monster was thrown back with a greater force than ever. He grunted and tried to get up, only to be thrown out of the classroom this time. The screams of terror had turned into shouts of hurra and cheering. I rubbed my eyes to see Alpha King Ryker in all his glory, shirt ripped off and his hands turned into claws as he hissed and sprinted out of the classroom to attack the monster again.

“Our savior is here,” the girls screamed in joy, but I couldn’t. I dragged my body with my arm wrapped around my stomach to the hallway, making sure I had fixed the ring on my finger. Ryker kept attacking the monster, almost like he wanted to catch him alive. And that’s what he

104 Under Attack

did, he knocked him out by clawing him so hard in the stomach that half of the content of his body was now visible to my eyes.

Tasting 105

105—After The Attack

Nora:

Since I hadn’t let my wolf out for a while, I began to feel a sharp pain in my stomach and dropped to my knees. As the students started pouring out of the classroom, I couldn’t grasp what was happening around me anymore.

All I knew was the moment I sank to my knees, Ryker abandoned the monster and rushed to support my body. Our eyes connected for a brief moment and the concern for me in his eyes shocked me. Once he was beside me, I surrendered and fainted in his arms.

The next thing I remember is waking up in the comfort of my bedroom, a large bandage wrapped around my stomach. For a few minutes, I just lay there, trying to piece together the whole day in my mind.

Then the door swung open, and Lord Atwood rushed in with the others trailing behind him to check on me. “I told you guys she must have been awake,” Lord Atwood said as he sat on the bed with me, his hand resting on my forehead, eyes fixed on me like a father afraid of losing his child just moments ago. “You’re safe now,” he whispered, tears welling up in his eyes.

“She’s okay, Dad,” Silas said, exhaustion evident in his voice, as always whenever he talked about me.

“Did everyone else make it?” I asked my stepfather, noticing how concerned Nash looked as he paced around. Then I realized two people were missing from the gathering: Ryker and Cain.

“Yes! The monster was caught, and that’s good news because now we

105 After The Attack

can conduct some experiments to find out what these creatures are,” Dad delivered the news in one breath, his focus shifting to my health. “What’s important is that you’re fine and doing well.”

I nodded, carefully sitting up in bed, observing Silas folding his arms. over his chest, appearing not even a bit concerned. If I had to guess, I could tell he wasn’t happy that I survived. Maybe he was upset that I wasn’t killed by the monster today? Who knows maybe he was praying the monster gets me?

“I was so scared in the classroom. But then Ryker arrived,” I muttered under my breath, noticing Lord Atwood’s sad expression. I knew for a fact that he hadn’t rested a single day after sending Ryker to the woods. He loved him, and it was quite visible.

“Yeah! Brother saved your life and caught the monster,” Silas chimed in with a raised eyebrow.

“I am grateful for that too,” I gave him a stern look because he kept staring at me as if it were my fault that the monster attacked or that Ryker was in the woods.

“But you’re feeling fine, right?” Nash stopped pacing to face me, and when I nodded, he grunted angrily. “Why the heck did nobody think about taking her to the basement instead of leaving her out in the hallway?”

I understood why he was so agitated. He was angry that the school knew I was their stepsister, yet when danger arrived, they all ran to safety, nearly trampling me.

“It’s fine. I understand what they were feeling in the moment. Everyone was scared and wanted to save themselves,” I said, giving Nash a reassuring look, though he scoffed and shook his head in disbelief.

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105–After The Attack

“Well, I have no shame in admitting that they should have at least tried to help you get to safety. All these students together just ran like a bunch of losers. What is the school teaching them in combat classes?” he complained some more, standing beside my bed

with his hands on his waist, making me smile inwardly. I had never seen Nash look so concerned for me.

But then Silas had to jump in and ruin the situation. “They’re not. The combat classes didn’t even get far before Miss Save–Me got our brother punished.”

Lord Atwood turned to Silas and scoffed at him for bringing it up again. “He did it to himself. Don’t blame the victim.”

As we stared at each other and then at Silas, expecting him to add more, we were interrupted by the arrival of Cain. He rushed in wearing a black suit, something I had never seen him wear before. He dropped his laptop bag on the couch and hurried to the bed, avoiding everyone and sitting beside me to check up on me.

The others were almost frozen as Cain cupped my face in his hands. and checked my eyes and then the injuries on my body.

“What the heck happened? How the heck did this even happen in school?” His aggression was so raw and visible that none of us could respond to him for a few minutes until he finished throwing a tantrum.

“She’s fine now,” Lord Atwood uttered, watching his son get up from the bed and grunt.

“Thank you! At least someone who is concerned and angry,” Nash let out a deep sigh, relieved that his brother was showing the same aggression as him.

“Did no one in the school care about someone being left behind?” Cain

105 After The Attack

asked Nash, instead of relying on the calm ones like me, Lord Atwood, or the one who seemed to be on the monster’s side, Silas..

“No!” Nash yelled dramatically, “they just left her behind.”

I watched them for the first few seconds with sadness and then with disapproval.

“There were some other students who were left behind as well,” Silas added, but his words were not respected because they didn’t include

1. me.

“And the teacher making announcements was brutally killed-” Silas paused after noticing how his brothers were avoiding him, “yeah, I’m pretty sure you guys don’t care about her either.”

He nodded to himself and stood to the side with his arms folded, waiting for them to stop throwing tantrums.

“Thankfully, Ryker was there to save her,” he then added once more, finally catching the attention of the brothers.

“Is he fine?” Cain asked in a softer tone. The change in his behavior was abrupt but indicated how much they cared for Ryker.

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Tasting 106

106–Ryker Wants To Hurt Me.

Nora:

Since the school attack, I’ve heard students won’t return until the school grounds are fully secure. It’s been two days now. April checked in on me, but still no sign of Natalya.

“I am taking care of myself, don’t worry Brody,” I reassured him again, checking my wounds in the mirror after lifting my shirt a little. I have healed pretty well by now.

“I have been meaning to come meet you but my request for the visit had been denied several times,” he expressed disbelief and I could only roll my eyes because I knew the brothers must have been rejecting his request.

“Send the request again, I will accept it myself this time,” I uttered softly. There hadn’t been a single day when he had not checked on me.

“Great. Then I will come by in the morning,” Brody said and I nodded my head as if I was certain he could see me through my phone.

“Okay then, we will meet tomorrow. Have a good night,” I really want to sit down with him and ask him what else during the attack. I know there was one causality but why the hell did the monster attack the school? I am pretty sure it had not happened before.

‘What’s the plan?’ Akira noticed my anxiety.

Ever since Ryker rescued me but left without a word, I’ve been restless. I need to talk to him, or I’ll go crazy thinking about him and Natalya. There was only one way to deal with matters like this, and that was to

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106–Byker Wants To Hurt Me

communicate with each other. Since he didn't come to the mansion. I

had to make a plan to meet him outside the mansion.

'Wait until everyone's asleep. We'll head to the woods, but I'll need your help.' I paced the room. I don't know how long I have been trekking from one corner of the room to the other. But it did seem like I have done quite a journey.

'There might be monsters,' I sighed, dreading the dangerous night woods.

I've got it. They don't scare me,' Akira chuckled, her strength shining through

'Please, be less cocky,' I rolled my eyes and sat on the bed.

Tonight, we'd confront Ryker, hoping for answers to ease my mind.

As night fell, just as Akira and I had planned, I leaped out of the window to begin my journey. There was a good chance I'd not find Ryker tonight, so I brought my cellphone. If the call connects, I can let him know I'm in the woods looking for him. After running for a while, I stopped under a big tree and sighed. The night grew colder, and clouds filled the sky. With no reception, I felt foolish. I should have messaged him from the mansion and arranged a meetup.

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"Why didn't I tell him I was coming tonight?" I scoffed, stomping my foot and sighing at the dim darkness ahead.

"I hope you're talking about me, or I'll be furious to find my mate wandering the woods to meet someone else," Ryker's voice made me jump.

I turned to see him behind the tree, a weapon in hand.

"You scared me," I said, unsure whether to be happy or angry.

106 Ryker Wants To Hurt Me.

"You don't seem easily scared, running around the woods like a frantic rabbit," he sighed, cleaning the dagger.

I focused on the dagger before returning my attention to him.

"You've been watching me?" I put my hands on my hips, pouting.

He didn't seem guilty, not like someone accused of plotting against another would.



"I did. I wanted to make sure my silly bunny didn't stumble upon a predator so I joined the journey," his words carried concern but with a hint of harshness.

"Huh!" I scoffed, noticing his narrowed eyes.

"You came here just to scoff at me?" I raised a brow, his hand resting on the tree.

"I was hoping you'd want to talk things out. But it seems you're more guilty than embarrassed about what happened." I dramatically stomped my foot, turning as if to leave. I hoped for at least a call from him, but he stayed put, not even asking me to stay for a chat.

I stopped in my tracks, turning to shake my head disapprovingly. "So, you're not going to stop me for a conversation?" I asked. When he shrugged, I nodded to myself. "You know what- I hope your

secret affair with Natalya is worth hurting me over." It was a drastic move to get his attention, and it worked.

After that statement, I turned to leave for real. "Wait a minute!" he called from behind, but I twisted the ring in my finger. Akira didn't need an explanation; she knew what to do. She sprinted back to the mansion, with Ryker aggressively chasing us.

He didn't call out to me again, but he chased me to the window of my

100-Ryker Wants To Hurt Me

mansion. I tried to shut it to keep him out, but he forced it open, making me step back as he entered my bedroom with rage in his eyes.

"What did you accuse me of?" he grunted, his steps approaching. His imposing figure intimidated me, and his shadowy presence blocking the light from the window only heightened my anxiety.

"I said "I began, but fell silent when he got so close that I had to back away, landing on my bed.

I thought to stand up and face him again, but he swiftly got on top of me, pinning my hands to the sides.

"Ryker!" I hissed quietly, struggling beneath him to avoid being heard outside my bedroom..

"Hush!" Ryker hissed back, and I went silent.

“You think I-,” he closed his eyes, searching for the right words, “I’m seeing your friend behind your back?” he asked with a grunt.

“How else do you explain the skin sample under my closet or your visits to her hostel without me knowing?” I clenched my jaw, and so did he.

“I really want to hurt you right now,” his words stung more than they shocked me.

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Tasting 107

107–He Likes Fisting

Nora:

“You wanna hurt me?” I choked out, tears welling up in my eyes, but his expression softened. He quickly shook his head while softening his gaze at my face.

“In different ways,” he murmured, halting my tears with just one reply.

“Nora!” he lowered his face, whispering against my lips.

“I showed you signs that I like you. Do you think after leading you on, I’d sneak around behind your back and cheat on you with that friend of yours I already despise?” His words made me frown, but a swift smile replaced it almost instantly.

“I went to check on her because I had a hunch she was involved in the whole monster sample thing and the attack,” as he mentioned the attack, my heart skipped a beat.

“Attack? You mean the school attack?” I asked casually, until I felt him shift slightly and realized the firm thing pressing against my thigh was his, well, you know—his big dick.

“There are some things that require my assistance. That’s why I was searching for her. If I had been in touch with her, wouldn’t I have known she wasn’t at the hostel?” he reasoned, and it began to make sense. But could it really be possible that she left the sample under my closet to get me in trouble?

“Oh!” I attempted to avert my gaze, but when a smirk danced on his lips, I frowned at him.

107 He Likes Fisting

“What’s so amusing?” I asked, raising a brow.

“You were jealous. You came to the woods to find me because you couldn’t stay away from me,” the joy in his voice made me bite my bottom lip.

“I wasn’t,” I pouted, noticing how slyly he parted my legs and positioned himself between them.

“What are you up to?” I asked, a bit bashfully.

“I don’t know. I just feel like slipping this—,” he gave me a teasing nudge and his firm cock brushed against my core through our clothes, “into your vagina.”

As he voiced his desire, my cheeks flushed with embarrassment as I felt a tingling sensation.

“You’re so bold!” I whispered, feigning annoyance.

“Don’t act like you’re not feeling the excitement. If you want, I can soothe it for you,” he murmured seductively in my ear, lifting himself slightly and sliding his hand between us towards my vagina.

“Hey!” I gasped as he shifted his position, slyly grazing his groin against mine once more.

My cheeks burned hotter and my legs timidly drew closer to his body, pressing him down against me.

He slid his hand back in, this time, slipping it into my panties without warning.

His strong, firm fingers made contact with my freshly shaved vagina, causing my body to shudder. I tightly shut my eyes as he ran his finger along my pussy lips, gently parting them to slide his fingers between

107—He Likes Fisting

them.

The sensation was unlike anything I had experienced before. The closeness of our bodies and the fact that we were in my bed only added to my shyness.

His fingers moved in a circular motion, massaging my pussy and quickening my heartbeat.

My body trembled every few seconds as I squirmed and twisted. beneath him, but he continued to play with my vagina without mercy. “One day, this will be mine, Nora,” he whispered into my neck as his finger found my clit, causing my breath to catch in my throat. I opened my eyes to meet Ryker’s dual-colored gaze.

“Do you enjoy it when I touch it?” he whispered, pressing his fingertip against my clit and then vibrating it.

“Ah! Oh my god! What is this—,” I gasped, unable to form a complete

sentence.

“Don’t worry about that, soon enough,” he teased, continuing to stimulate my clitoris.

After a moment, he returned to massaging my vagina, and by then, I was so wet that his fingers were slipping against my skin.

“What would you do if I slipped a finger inside you?” I noticed a playful glint in his eyes.

“No,” I shyly replied, attempting to look away. When he chuckled, I glanced back at him.

He was clearly enjoying watching my reaction to his boldness.

“Just one finger?” he persisted, a smirk playing on his lips.

10% He Likes Fisting

“It’s going to hurt,” I murmured softly, my eyes welling up with shyness.

“I’ll be gentle,” he replied, his gaze fixed on my face without wavering.

I could tell he was enjoying himself. The way he watched me indicated he was relishing my discomfort.

“But—” I bit my lip as he lightly touched the entrance.

“I’ll shove it in and then move it around. My finger will explore inside you, Nora. And then I’ll add another finger,” he continued, surprising me with a gentle push. He stopped short of sliding his finger all the way in.

“That’ll hurt,” I whispered, succumbing to his teasing and playing along. The rhythm of my breathing signaled to him that I was losing control.

My body began to quiver and throb.

I was sure he could sense it.

“When I fully insert my whole fist inside you!”

My eyes widened, and a gasp escaped my lips, eliciting a chuckle from him. He quickly withdrew his hand as warm liquid gushed out of me.

My body convulsed, and my eyes fluttered as I climaxed just from his words and finger massage.

“You’re adorable!” he said, placing his hand on my cheek and planting a soft, loving kiss on the other cheek as I felt the aftermath of the release.

“A whole fist?” I inquired once the initial rush had passed, letting out a

107 He Likes Fisting

sigh.

“Why? If you’re not interested-” he interrupted with a smirk, clearly convinced I would be.

“Quiet! You’re losing it,” I retorted, feeling a blush creep up as he chuckled at my expense.

“Aren’t you heading to the woods now?” I thought it best to steer the conversation away, or else he will resume his teasing touch.

Not that I didn’t enjoy it, but I found it hard to resist the urge to ask him to fuck me.

“Nah, I’m staying here tonight,” he mumbled, resting his head on my chest. I didn’t push him away; his breath against my skin brought me immense pleasure and comfort.

Tasting 108

108—Silas’ Turn.

Nora:

“Are you saying someone’s playing games against Nora?” Lord Atwood inquired of Ryker upon his return home.

Actually, he hadn’t intended to do anything about it, but I couldn’t let him stay in the woods. I told his father there was a chance Ryker had. saved me that day.

Thankfully, Lord Atwood took my words and concerns seriously. As for the brothers, they were happily onboard with the possibility.

I hadn’t seen them be so close to each other unless it involved Ryker. It seemed everyone liked him for some reason, but he wasn’t very friendly with them either.

“I suppose so. I’m looking into the matter,” Ryker said, shooting me a disapproving look for bringing him back and giving him a chance.

I knew he didn't want anyone prying into his investigation, but screw it, he shouldn't be in the woods.

"Hmm! Can I trust you with this mission?" Lord Atwood asked, and for some reason, I felt like even he knew not to irk or question Ryker about

his cases.

"You can," Ryker gave short responses, trying not to look at me.

"Then welcome back home, and we're utterly sorry you had to face such harsh punishment when you were innocent," the broken smile on the old man's face said it all; he adored Ryker.

1085ilos Tum

But the way Ryker coldly hugged him back made me frown at him. The brothers stepped forward to welcome him with warm hugs, and Ryker was the same with all of them, almost like wanting the happy

moments to end soon.

"So that calls for a party tonight," Silas exclaimed happily. I didn't like him one bit, and he hated me back.

"Just because you have a party doesn't mean we are free too," Nash commented, rolling his eyes at him.

"I mean, it's great that Silas is managing time for himself," Cain stepped up with an opinion. "He's always busy with work and barely enjoys his life," he continued.

I wanted to ask so badly what kind of party Silas was headed to. Not because I was intrigued to join him, but because I wanted to know if anyone would even tolerate this dude for more than a few minutes.

"That's also true. Which makes me wonder if his little sister would like to join him?" Lord Atwood not only shocked Silas but shook my world

too.

I stared at him and then at the brothers, who made it obvious with their expressions that they didn't like the idea very much.

"I have so much homework to do," I giggled, trying to make it less obvious that I didn't want to join that jerk anywhere.

“And what is she going to do at my party?” Silas quickly jumped in, as if I wasn’t already dismissing the suggestion.

“What other friends of yours do,” Lord Atwood said sternly. I hated the fact that he wanted us to bond.

“Dad—” Silas grunted, while the others watched their father with

22.12%

105—Silas Tum

disapproving looks.

“I don’t really like those kinds of parties anyway. I’m more of an upbeat person and I like to hang around people I know.” I thought I was helping the jerk out, but for some weird reason, his ego got hurt when he heard me call his party boring.

“Do you even know anything about the party?” Silas hissed, making me watch his face in disbelief.

“I’m on your side, Silas. Remember, we both don’t want to go anywhere together?” I said under my gritted teeth, making sure his father didn’t hear it.

“Oh really? Who told you I need your help?” Silas said loudly, and I gasped before pouting angrily.

“So, what’s the plan?” Lord Atwood asked with excitement.

1. up.

The way I glared at Silas, I bet the others understood I was getting riled I watched Ryker shake his head at me, and then Cain wagged his finger as a ‘no,’ before Nash narrowed his eyes at me to dissuade me. I never thought they had begun to know me so well.

“Actually, now that I think about it, I would really like to try this party out,” the minute I said that, Ryker clenched his jaw and pressed his lips tightly, as if disappointed in me. Nash slapped his forehead, whereas Cain rolled his eyes. But the better expression was from Silas. He had his jaw meet the floor when his father got happy at my

decision.

“But you have homework,” Silas argued.

“What homework? Are you forgetting something, stepbrother? Our school isn’t even open anymore,” I pointed innocently, knowing it irked

100—Silas Tum

him.

“She’s right. And in that way, she’ll get to spend some time with her brother and bond well with you,” Lord Atwood said, and I nodded my head vigorously, attempting to smile as if that was why I made that decision. But in reality, I just wanted to get back at Silas for annoying

1. me.

“Fine!” Silas finally shut his mouth and nodded to himself. In that moment, I felt like I had really made a mistake this time. But what’s done was done. I couldn’t step back, or else he would think I was afraid

of him.

“Silas,” before Silas could go to his bedroom to get ready, Nash called after him, and Silas slowed down in his steps.

“You will take care of her!” That didn’t seem like advice but rather a warning.

“Sure, I will,” that little devilish smirk from Silas made me gulp. He marched upstairs while I was left behind with the brothers. After Lord Atwood left too, the brothers turned to me with their hands on their waists.

“Do you like getting into a mess?” Nash asked.

“He angered me,” I fired back, stomping my foot.

“So let me get this straight—if anyone angers you and says you cannot kiss them, will you just go for it?” Cain asked, his eyes narrowed at my face.

“Of course not,” I uttered, but Ryker had something else to say.

“Of course, no, she wouldn’t want someone to die,” his harsh attempt to shoot a warning got my skin covered in goosebumps.

gaze and

Tasting 109

109—The Shady Party

Nora:



I descended the stairs in a blue skirt and white top, only to be met with an immediate disapproving look from Silas, who was downstairs in a black oversized hoodie. “Go back upstairs and change into something more suitable,” he instructed firmly.

“Silas! How many times do I have to remind you that you can’t dictate what she wears?” Lord Atwood interjected from the living room, holding a TV remote but paying attention to our exchange.

“Dad! She can’t show up at the party dressed like this,” Silas was more adamant than Nash, shooting me disapproving glances and avoiding looking directly at me as if I were indecently dressed.

“Why not? Are there other girls at your party?” dad shouted from the living room to make sure we heard him.

“Yeah, but they’re not my stepsisters. So I don’t care who looks at them or how,” he retorted.

“Then ensure your friends are respectful in their gazes. Don’t try to control my daughter,” Lord Atwood asserted, looking pleased. Silas shook his head and grumbled, clearly uncomfortable with the idea of his friends ogling my revealing outfit. I realized myself that my attire was a bit too inappropriate, with the skirt too short and the top showing too much cleavage.

“At least throw on a hoodie,” Silas murmured softly, not wanting his father to hear. Not wanting to make anyone uncomfortable, I hurried upstairs and grabbed a white hoodie, putting it on before returning

109–The Shady Party

THE

downstairs.

“Enjoy yourself and let me know if he misbehaves,” Lord Atwood said, eliciting a smile from me and an eye roll from his son.

“Shall we, Miss Burden?” Silas quipped as he mockingly held the mansion door open for me.

“Huh!” I scoffed and followed him to his car. He didn’t even open the door for me and took his seat first.

The minute the door opened and I was about to settle in, he drove off, and I was left behind. He stopped ahead and yelled, “Come on in. I am getting late.”

I knew what he was doing. That asshole!

I ran and hopped in, shutting the door with a thud.

“Nora! If my car gets dented, you’re dead!” he screamed, turning to me. I was shocked, but then he took a deep breath and settled into his seat.

“Put your seatbelt on,” he grunted aggressively, and I followed the rules. Wow! He was really stern and arrogant.

He then started the engine, and I noticed how he tapped his fingers on the steering wheel, while his foot tapped up and down.

The entire car ride, he never turned to look my way and didn’t speak a word to me. He was very meticulous when driving, never breaking a single rule. Soon, he took a turn and we entered a neighborhood that instantly put me on high alert.

“Why are we here? Are you going to sell my kidneys?” I asked, moving to the corner and staring out the window.

109 The Shady Panty

“I am going to sell you here,” he murmured in the calmest voice, and the color drained from my face.

“Silas! What are you saying?” I quickly held up my phone, my finger on speed dial to Ryker.

“Not like anybody would buy you,” he shook his head and calmly drove us into a dark alley. I was surprised how he insulted me in such

a chill tone.

“You really are rude,” I could have said harsher things, but the vibe of this area was scary. I had heard that mostly rogues or shady pack members hung around here.

“And you are clingy,” he commented before parking the car in front of the apartment complex at the end.

It wasn’t the type of apartments I had seen around. There were broken windows, litter everywhere, and the entire vibe was off. But I could tell there was a party going on from the fact that the partygoers were

standing under the apartments with drinks in their hands. They had music playing in their cars, and couples were making out in those cars. at the same time.

“You are friends with these people?” I asked as I witnessed one guy spitting on a girl’s face because she didn’t accept his advances.

“Shut up and follow me,” he said after silently examining the area for a few seconds. He then ran to my side and held the door open for me. That was new.

As I walked out, he grabbed my wrist without looking and started leading me towards the apartment. I squeezed closer to him, and surprisingly, he let me. Once we entered the ground–floor apartment, my heart began to pound more vigorously than ever.

### 109–The Shally Party

I gulped hard, trying not to puke at the smell of drugs and alcohol.

“Stay close,” Silas said, pulling my hand even more, and I was basically submerged in his hoodie. I put my nose in his cloth and sighed in relief. His intoxicatingly beautiful smell was the only thing that prevented me from throwing up everywhere.

He took me upstairs to the main apartment. We were barely able to walk with how crowded the place was. I didn’t really look around a lot, but whenever I did, I found eyes on me.

Once we were in the top apartment, I reckoned this was where the main party was. Silas was instantly greeted by a dark–haired, brown- eyed guy, probably the host.

“Hey! You brought a chick,” the guy yelled, and everyone cheered. Silas instantly let go of my hand and shook his head.

“She is my stepsister,” he replied bitterly, pulling his nose up.

“Oh! Hello, Alpha King’s sister, I’m Jad!” the guy smirked, pulling his hand out for a friendly shake when Silas slapped it away.

“I didn’t know she was forbidden fruit,” the guy’s comment made me slide behind Silas.

I didn’t like this party and was already regretting coming here. The worst part happened when Silas gestured for me to sit on the couch in the corner while he left for the room on the side with some of

his friends, to do Goddess knows what.

### Tasting 110

### 110–The Worst Brother Ever

Nora:

“You must be Nora,” one of the girls with a lot of piercings and tattoos said as she came up to me.

“Yes, I am. And who are you?” I asked, sliding to the corner of the couch when she jumped to sit alongside me. The contents of her glass spilled everywhere, and she giggled.

“I’m one of the girls your brother hooks up with,” she said, making my heart race. For some reason, I always imagined Silas to be more sophisticated and decent when it came to girls. He never really came across as someone interested in anyone but himself.

“Oh, okay,” I said, looking away, but she kept coming at me.

“You know, if you do it here with any of those guys—,” she pointed at some gang guys in the corner, “you’ll get paid a lot in drugs.”

She smirked as I watched her face in disbelief.

“Yeah, no thanks,” I said, frowning. It wasn’t until she mentioned those guys that I noticed they had been staring at me and whispering to each other all this time.

“Oh, come on. I’ll get a cut too,” she insisted, nudging my elbow.

“Umm, I said no thank you,” I hissed this time, and she pulled back, watching my face with her eyebrow raised.

“Don’t you fucking give me that attitude again!” she shouted, clearly

110 The Worri Brother Ever

high and that made her reaction worse. She lifted her glass and splashed it all over my face, yelling.

The music faded as everyone turned their attention to me.

“What the fuck!” I got up, my hands in the air and my face soaking wet with alcohol.

“This bitch said she wouldn’t do it with animals like you,” the girl screamed, pointing at me and drawing the attention of the big guys.

They shared a glance and briskly made their way to me. I didn’t think it would have bothered them much because everyone has the right to reject advances. But they seized this opportunity to mess with me and even harass me.

“Why? Is your tight pussy too precious for us?” one of the big guys said, pushing me toward the other guy.

As soon as the other guy placed his hands under my boobs, something flipped inside me. I turned around in haste, elbowing his face.

Blood splattered everywhere with gasps filling the air.

“You fucking touch me again, and I will tear every limb off your body until there is nothing left,” I hissed at him, secretly twisting the ring on my finger. I grabbed the tray from the side and tossed it away, making it fly out of the window and land in the street. Everyone yelped but watched me with fear in their eyes. I didn’t remember how it felt to be so powerful. After so long, was I able to fight in front of everyone and stand up for myself. Or I must say, I was finally standing up for myself.

They were all high on drugs and alcohol, so I knew they wouldn’t be in the right mind to notice anything unusual about my wolf. Not that they would even know anything about my wolf to begin with. I had never

22.01%

110–The Worst Brother Ever

been here, so the truth about me not having a wolf must not have reached their ears.

“You little bitch!” The guy from behind grabbed my hair in his fist, but I hunched over and punched him in his crotch, watching as he

crumbled to the ground like a cookie.

“F\*\*k!” he yelled after a few seconds. Then I turned my attention to the girl, who was now shaking in her boots.

“I was just trying to be friendly with you!” She raised her hands in surrender, but I couldn’t focus on anything but how angry they made me. As soon as I lunged at her and slapped her, I heard someone gasp.

Turning to my side, I watched Jud coming out of the room with a shocked and disappointed look on his face.

“What is going on here?” he yelled.

“Guys!” a guy ran towards us with his hands to his chest and breathing heavily, “someone got too scared of the commotion and called the freaking warriors. We need to vacate this apartment quickly,” he informed, and the commotion began.

Everyone started scattering around, pushing me as they tried to escape. I didn't know what was going on. Why was the alpha king in a party where the fear of warriors was?

A grasp around my arm pulled me back to reality, and before I knew it, I was pe

pulled to the window on the side. The party-goers had blocked the main entrance as they tried to leave before the warriors arrived.

Silas suddenly scooped me up and leaped out of the window without warning. I shut my eyes tightly until we landed in the backstreet. He

110—The Worst Brother Ever

hastily set me down but grabbed my arm, pulling me along until we were far from the apartment.

Once we were sure no one would find us there, I sat on the road to catch my breath while Silas continued to pace anxiously.

As I was calming my breath, preparing to question Silas about what was happening. I wondered if something illegal was going on at the party.

I knew the alpha king could get permission for parties and provide everything needed, so why didn't Silas do so?

"What's going on?" I gasped.

He finally stopped pacing and stood in front of me, hands on his waist. "What?" he asked aggressively, his eyes indicating I should reconsider my question before speaking.

"Why did we leave the party?" I asked softly, sensing his growing agitation.

"YOU happened!" he yelled, causing my ears to ring momentarily. "You came to the party with me, that's what happened," he continued, surprising me with his outburst.

"What did I do?" I asked, keeping my voice calm.

"Why did you start all that commotion? Can't you just exist without causing problems?" he didn't even inquire about my well-being or why the fight started.

He was just angry that I had disrupted his party. His words hit me hard, and tears welled up in my eyes.