

Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates #Tasting 11

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11-Dress Up Your Stepsister! Nora: I've returned to my bedroom with so many thoughts swirling in my head that I couldn't put words to them. "I can handle everything but Cain and Ryker!" I bit my bottom lip, not dwelling too much on Silas and Nash. It's not like Nash would ask me to box with anyone. As for Silas, if he yells at me, I'll start crying and make him feel guilty for raising his voice at me. Although, I don't know how well that'll work. "Maybe they'll cut me some slack now. Their father told them if they didn't behave nicely, he would take away their crowns," I figured the crown meant everything to the brothers. All they knew was how to be the Alpha kings. Emotions and feelings didn't seem to matter to them. I also wondered why they haven't found their fated mates. Not a single one of them has a fated mate. Or did they kill their mates? It could be possible with how they are. Well, the family meeting ended with the brothers arguing with their father. I've never seen such aggressive people before. "It seems quiet downstairs," I said, sitting on the comfortable bed and watching the door. The maid had brought dinner to my room earlier, and I reckoned the brothers were still angry at literally everything. 15 5701 11.Dress Up Your Stepsister! 260 The bedroom was beautiful, **s, and filled with amazing decor. The bed was set on a high raised area with a window behind it. There was a study table on one of the walls after getting off the raised area and a big walk-in closet adjacent to it. The bathroom was in the corner of the same wall. The other wall had a coffee set with a window facing the mountains. Lord Atwood was a nice dad; I was really enjoying all the attention from him so far.

Just as I was praising my new father, a knock on the door alarmed me of someone's arrival. "Come in, it's open," I called out, swinging my legs as I sat comfortably on the bed. The door opened, and in came my father. "Seems like you liked the room," he commented, instantly giving me an apologetic smile. "I am sorry that you had to witness all that." As he mentioned his son's actions, Alpha Ryker and Alpha Silas entered the room, each carrying a beautiful gown in their hands. The look on their faces made it evident that they were brought here by force. But at least they were trying to be nice now. "It's okay, I understand. Boys don't like taking their sisters to their private gatherings," I attempted to joke, but when the brothers didn't c**k a smile, I awkwardly bit my tongue. "Anyway, I have brought you two beautiful gowns," dad excitedly 10.76% ||| 15:57 gestured at the brothers to uncover the gowns. They looked bored, as if they would rather be anywhere else right now. "Really? What for?" I jumped on the bed, folding my legs under my body and watching Ryker pull the zipper of the cover to reveal a white gown. It was gorgeous with white pearls and mesh around the neck and shoulder area. It looked like a princess dress for sure. "Wow!" I stared at it for a moment before my throat started to turn dry. "Can I see the other one?" I immediately looked away from the white gown to focus on the other dress. "Silas!" Lord Atwood had to

nudge him a little. Silas rolled his eyes, pulled the zipper down so roughly that he almost ripped the cover. It was a r gown that shone like glitter.

"This one is so pretty. I'll keep this one," I got out of the bed and was about to grab the dress when Silas threw it in my face. "Behave!" father's words came out in a scolding tone. Silas had his hands slipped into his oversized pants, not seeming to care at all. "It's alright. I like this gown. But may I ask what the occasion is?" I frowned once I noticed how heavy the gown was. Obviously, dad wasn't suggesting I wear it for school. Then what was this gown for? "I've decided to introduce you to the council and members of 15-5 # elite Alphas from the bigger and even the smaller packs, dad's words brought immediate tears to my eyes. I couldn't even respond to his generosity and love. It was too much, as no one has ever treated me with this much care before. "Great! Now everybody will know we have a sister, Silas groaned, not even waiting for his father's signal and stepping out of the room. Ryker lowered the dress and began walking away, dragging the white dress on the ground when Lord Atwood called for him. "Can you please call Nash over? Tell him I'm waiting for him in his sister's room, dad asked, "Sure, I'll say it like that, and he will be thrilled to join," without turning to look at his father, Ryker commented and exited the room. "You are doing way too much for me. I don't even know if I deserve this much attention," I was aware of the situation I had created between the brothers and their father. It was not easy for them to look at me and accept me when my face reminded them of their deceased mother's sufferings so much. "It's nothing compared to the sin I've committed," as dad made that comment, a slight unease took over me. However, before we could talk anymore, Nash had joined us. He was the one I was most afraid of because of how big and muscular he was. Also, the way he

kept his head down and glared at everyone through his thick eyebrows. Him being good at boxing didn't help either. "Why did you call me here?" Nash flicked his nose, looking around the room and pulling his nose up as if he was staying in this Ill 11 Dress Up Your Stepsister! 288 Vouchers bedroom had dirtied it. "You are responsible for your sister getting dressed today," as dad said it like that, even I was stunned. Is my stepbrother going to dress me up? "Since I'll be leaving with the others early, she is your responsibility for tonight," Lord Atwood announced, prompting his son to let out an uncomfortable chuckle, almost like he was in disbelief, and then bend over to hear his dad again. "Come again, please?" he asked. "I said, you will wait for her while she dresses up and gets ready. Bring her to the royal hall with safety," dad explained what he wanted Nash to do. I don't know why dad assigned him over everyone else because I'll be more afraid of him than the monster. "Why do you hate me so much?" Nash asked in a grumpy voice, f**g his palm continuously in a threatening way. "You can complain all you want. Just make sure you bring her safely," dad was as stubborn as them. I could tell they got these mannerisms from him. "Sure," Nash nodded while dad walked past him and exited through the door. Leaving me behind with an enraged, unleashed beast. "I'll take you with me to the royal hall," Nash agreed, "Safely!" I didn't believe his statement anymore when a very slight evil smirk covered his lips.

Tasting 12

12-Evil Stepbrother Locked Me In Bathroom Nora: "Take your time, but do arrive before 9. Everyone will be there waiting for you," Dad said, all dressed up in a nice tuxedo. I nodded and began to estimate how much time I would spend doing my makeup. I wasn't a pro, but I loved makeup. "Ah! Here comes my pride, my sons," Dad smiled widely, gazing at the staircase. I followed his gaze to see Cain and Ryker in suits. Cain was wearing black single breasted suit that made him look even handsome, and Ryker slayed in a gray slim fit suit. Not to mention, my brothers were extremely good-looking. Their mates must be so lucky to have them. "Where is Silas?" Dad questioned, looking behind them. "He left for a healing session with some omega patient," Cain answered. I saw the shocked expression on Dad's face before Ryker added, "I'll go bring him." The dynamic between the brothers was odd too. Ryker was the only one who mostly initiated any communication with the brothers. The others didn't necessarily show any emotions towards each other either. "You better do it. Tonight is important. The council will take notice of how much I mean to you all. Which is why, Nora, please come on time," the contrast between Lord Holland's tone when talking to me gr his sons was evident. He was so gentle with me that even his sons rolled their eyes whenever they saw us communicating. "Don't worry. I'll make you proud today. I even wrote a speech thanking you," I smiled like a fool when my statement pulled a smile to Dad's lips, "Oh my! This would be the first time my child will dedicate something to me," his compliment also seemed. like a subtle taunt to his sons, who took notice but didn't say anything. After Ryker grabbed a suit to personally go and bring Silas, they all left, leaving me behind with Nash. "Don't be late," Nash stood at the top of the staircase, watching me step up to get ready. "I won't be," I reluctantly gave him a smile when passing him. I didn't want to notice him, but the way

his white shirt tightened around his chest, unable to shut the first few buttons, couldn't go unnoticed. His muscular chest was on full display, and the black coat made him look even sexier. I shook my head when briskly making my way into the bedroom. The silver pendant on his neck dangled on his chest, resting comfortably on his skin. "Are you going to keep following me?" I didn't want to be rude to him, but when he followed me to my bedroom, I couldn't help. but question his actions. "I have to make sure you are not sulking," he rubbed his hand over his head, stroking his short hair. He liked keeping a bald look, and it actually suited him well too. "Okay, but I will be taking off my clothes," I didn't want to tell him that part, but he left me no choice. "Take them off in the bathroom," he muttered, making me give him an eye roll. I reckoned it was of no use to argue with him. I grabbed a white bathrobe and walked into the bathroom to take 12 Evil Stepbrother Locked Me In Bathroom 18 288 Vouchers a quick shower. As soon as I stepped inside and walked under the shower, I heard a little noise from the door, almost like a click. My first intuition was that he was opening the door. "Eh!" I almost yelled, covering my chest with my hands, but then I realized he wasn't walking into the bathroom; in fact, he had locked me inside. Quickly grabbing the bathrobe with the shampoo still in my hair, I rushed at the door to try to open it. "What the heck!" I gasped, knocking on the door vigorously. "Stepbrother!" I called for him in the nicest way possible. "What is it, my little sweet sister?" his voice was filled with c**ss as he replied

from the other side. "Why is the door locked from outside?" I was shivering due to the cold. I had dropped my clothes in the dirty laundry. So now I only have a small bathrobe on. "Hmm! Because you are not coming to the meeting. You are not joining the elites. You are not going to be introduced as our stepsister, Nash let out a little laugh, scoffing at me for thinking they would ever accept me. "But your father will be disappointed. He will look so down in front of the council for wasting their and others' time," I didn't want to immediately cry when thinking how dad would react. I could tell

Nash wanted to hurt me, so if I cried, it would only boost his ego. "And whose fault would it be?" he cracked a laugh, shaking his head in disbelief at me. "You! Dad will finally get to see what a terrible person you are. That you only care about luxuries I had expected such quick revenge from Silas, but Nash! It never occurred to me that he would play such a dirty game since he looked so serious all the time. Looks could be deceiving. Were they all not what they were appearing to be? "Brother!" as I made a little noise to help him know I was a part of them now, he grunted loudly to shut me up. "Hush! I'm not your brother. Call me Alpha King Nash," the fact that he was already calling himself the Alpha King despite being in the trial period made it clear that these brothers knew their father would never take their crowns for some stepsister they just got to know. "Now rot here while I go read the beautiful speech you wrote for my dad. He will be so proud of me for writing something for him for once," he chuckled, stepping away. "No! You can't leave me locked in here. It's freezing cold, and-" i looked around for my phone when it rang, and then it was answered. I remembered leaving my phone in the bedroom. "Don't worry, it's me calling you. I'll put you on mute while myself on speaker so that you can hear the whole evening and even my father talk about you in disappointment," the evil didn't stop. there. He had left the phone outside on speaker for me to hear everything and feel this immense sadness all alone like every. other time. Nothing had changed in my life even after getting invited into a family of powerful alpha Kings. "Nash! Please! If you want me gone, I'll leave, but don't leave me here. Dont make me be the reason Lord Atwood is ashamed. tonight, I cried and banged as hard as I could, but all I could hear was a paper being *d out of the diary. That was the speech I wrote for dad. The cold-hearted stepbrother had left me locked in the bathroom. I could hear the car starting from the speakerphone too. It was going to be one hell of a

Tasting 13

13-Boo**es On Display Nora: I sat on the cold, wet floor for an hour, listening to the car hitting the road and Nash blasting the music in the car. It must have been the biggest accomplishment of his life. My bottom was frozen from the cold, and my body was covered in goosebumps. I kept staring at the blue zircon in my finger. I even played with it a few times. I wanted to break the door, but being a weak she-wolf as I was introduced, I just sat helplessly. As two hours passed, Nash had met up with his brothers. "Where is that clingy she-wolf?" I heard Ryker ask Nash. "She is not coming. Nash replied, sounding c**ky: "But dad said this whole evening was for her Silas joined the conversation while I was left locked in the bathroom. "Well, let that day be a lesson to dad that he should not rely on that woman's daughter," Nash was beginning to sound

c**ier with every passing minute “Did you do som-thing?” Ryker asked. “Why? Did you to I would bring her here and let her showcase her amazing skills of mping her chest out and putting her 13 Boots On Display 200 Woucheri boobs on display to make the council feel amazed by her as well?” It surprised me that Nash thought that is what I was doing with their father. I hugged myself in disgust, saddened by his portrayal of me. “I even brought her speech,” Nash continued. “I want to be a part of this speech,” Ryker instantly chimed in. “Why? It was my idea. I did the hard work,” Nash yammered, his tone turning defensive. All content

They didn’t seem close to me, not especially when Silas added, “If you didn’t give us half of it, we will be left with no choice but to tell dad why she couldn’t come.” They were even blackmailing each other? Why was I so upset at the betrayal of my stepbrother then? They were not even genuine and loyal to each other. “Fine. Take it, but I warn you, she has a very bad handwriting,” Nash continued to insult me as if locking me all alone in the mansion wasn’t enough. “Don’t worry about that. Since Silas will be tutoring her and healing herrwof, he will make her learn to write,” Ryker commented. “I will surely teach her by breaking her fingers if she wrote like this in front of me,” Silas grunted. I felt this weird anger surge through me when remembering my childhood. Having so many stepbrothers didn’t help my case. If anything, I was still getting bullied by not only the students at school but by my so-called brothers as well. 15 59 28 “Anyway, she is on call. I mean, she can hear us,” Nash then tapped his fingers on the phone, and they started laughing at me. “Hello, little sister. Hope you are not crying and angry at your stepbrothers. You see, brothers are rough usually so you need to get used to that,” it was Ryker making fun of my condition before he silenced when their father arrived. “Nash! Where is Nora?” his voice reeked of concern. I straightened my back when hearing him, maybe watching his misery would prompt at least one of the brothers to come rescue me. I will still be able to make it even if I am hours late. “She didn’t want to come,” however, my hopes died the moment Nash opened his mouth. “Huh?” Lord Atwood groaned. “She tried on the dress and got upset because it didn’t fit her chest,” his constant attempts to talk

about my breasts made. me very uneasy. I never intentionally put my breasts on display. “Then you should have asked her to try the white dress,” Lord. Atwood sounded worried from the beginning. The hesitation in his voice broke my heart. “I did. She said Ryker had dirtied it by dragging it. I event suggested we go and grab something quick from the pack. house’s wardrobe but she refused. She said she felt like we weren’t giving her enough importance like she deserved,” Nash kept lying and made my heart s**p a beat. “But I am giving her importance,” obviously, the night was important and seeing me not arrive had upset Lord Atwood. “She doesn’t want that attention. She wants luxuries, dad. She told me I should come back when I am ready to respect her,” Nash sounded so low, I didn’t know he had any interest in acting as well. “Let me call her and talk to her,” thankfully, dad decided to give me a chance. “Her phone is busy,” I slapped my forehead when remembering. how I was able to hear their conversation. “She called her friends the moment she pushed me out of her bedroom,” Nash quickly made up more lies, forming goosebumps all over my skin. “But she told me she has no friends,” dad’s energy was beginning to drain. “Are we surprised that she lied?” it was

Cain speaking to his father now, "it was pretty obvious that she was acting all innocent in front of you. She even made Nash and I get into an argument." His statement was followed by a grunt from Nash because even he knew that Cain wasn't as innocent as he was attempting to seem. But right now, they had one common enemy that they wanted to get rid of. Their stepsister. "I even told the council that she wanted to give a speech," hearing such low murmurs from Lord Atwood, who had so much trust in me, shattered my heart. "Don't worry, we have already come up with an idea. We will do a speech for our father," Silas, who hadn't even been acting a tad bit respectful towards his father, uttered.

"You guys will give a speech thanking me?" Since I knew that the brothers hadn't been nice towards their father in years, I knew how much this speech would mean to him. All the while he was thinking I had let him down because all I wanted was luxuries. The next two hours were just filled with agony, especially when the brothers finished the speech and their father teared up. The entire hall erupted with cheers and I cried softly on the cold floor. I didn't want to be mistreated, but I guess, after tonight, I cannot be a part of their family anymore. So I decided, I will move out like

Tasting 14

14-Basically, Kicked Out Of The Pack Mansion. Nora: I found myself sleeping with my head resting against the wall eventually. It wasn't easy for me to stay awake and hear all those things said about me by the council and everyone in hushed tones. Some claimed Lord Atwood was a fool to give a lowlife like me a chance to live a life of respect when I didn't even value such a huge family. Some even said I was just using my young body to maybe entice the lord and eventually make him accept me as his mate. Meanwhile, Nash made sure to walk around and capture every single word said by everyone. Obviously, none of them said it in front of Lord Atwood, but I had already lost the place I wanted to build—a place of a stepsister and a stepdaughter. I wanted a family that would care for me and protect me from any harm coming my way. So, the best option left was to just fall asleep. When I woke up, daylight was streaming in. I got up, feeling my body stiff and hard to move a muscle. I attempted to open the door and found it unlocked. Sometime after returning to the mansion, the brothers had unlocked my door. I walked outside, sneezing and looking for my phone, which was placed on the bed and had run out of battery. Dropping my body on the bed, I just stared at the ceiling, knowing I was going to leave this place today. Getting dressed for the day was challenging. There was no school today, so I didn't leave the bedroom early. After all, I had to gather as much strength as I could to face Lord Atwood 15:59 fod too happy about wina That's becouses Kicked Out Of The Pack Mansion 1288 Vouchers

guys? Next thing you know, she will say we stole her speech," Ryker dramatically dropped his fork onto his plate and shook his head in disbelief. "But you did," as I raised my voice, I received threatening glares from the brothers. "Last night was very important. I asked the council and the alphas from faraway packs to postpone their busy schedules and come meet my stepdaughter. Do you have any idea how I felt when you didn't show up? I know they must have been laughing at me, calling me s**d for

believing someone else's daughter would see me as her father," I could tell he didn't expect those words to slip out, as he quickly bit his tongue. "Hmm! Then I guess I have no reason to stay here," not wanting to come between them anymore, I gave up too easily. The look of excitement on the brothers' faces and the shock on Lord Atwood's face was discouraging. I wanted to stay here more than ever, but I realized that I couldn't fight these brothers no matter what I did. They would make my already hellish life an even worse hell for me. "What? But I welcomed you here as my stepdaughter," Lord Atwood began to tear up. All that for someone he barely knew? "Dad, let her be. You have us," Cain quickly placed his hand on his father's shoulder to remind him he wouldn't be alone if I leave. "Actually, you just said you shouldn't expect anything from a girl who isn't your biological daughter" I reminded Lord Atwood, feeling guilty for doing that to him, but I had to find a reason to leave. 52.175 16.00 14 Hascally, Kicked Out Of The Pack Mansion. 18 26/ "But--," Lord Atwood attempted to get up when Ryker elbowed Silas to comfort their father. Silas, seemingly indifferent with not expression on his face, got up from his seat along with the others and reached their father. "Dad! We cannot force someone to be a part of our family, can we?" Silas mumbled in his heavy and raw voice, showing no expressions even when he was trying hard to look worried for his father. He just didn't care at all.

"I will go pack my belongings and leave," I uttered with a heavy heart and turned around to storm back into the mansion. I was on the verge of tears; to have found a home and then lose it. made me realize I was the unluckiest girl ever. I could never belong to a family. Maybe I was the problem. After packing my bags, I sat on the bed for a few minutes to catch my breath. It was a weekend, so by Monday, I would be going to school to face the bullying. Worse, if anyone found out that I had been welcomed into the royal family and then kicked out. The brothers had taken their father for a walk, apparently to shield him from watching me go and getting hurt. I was left at the mercy of a cab, which I took to return to the mountains and live in the hostel for orphan girls. 78.58%,

Tasting 15

15-The Bullied One Nora: "You've come back!" the old warden growled as she observed me at the doorstep with my bags. The girls behind her kept trying to peer through her shoulders and whispered to each other. "Can I have my room if it's still available?" I asked in a meek tone. I knew this place was the worst of all, but it was the shelter many craved to have. That's why when I left, I had figured that soon my room would be rented out. "Hm! It is available, but I've raised the rent for that particular room now," the old lady shrugged, knowing d**n well that I was in need. She was taking advantage of my state. "It's alright, Mrs. Finlay. Can I please come inside now?" I requested in a monotone. I usually stayed bound to my room and would only come out when I felt absolutely hungry. "Sure, come on in," the lady with white curly hair let me in. Mrs. Finlay started this mansion for orphans years ago with her husband when they couldn't conceive. However, after the death of her husband, she turned bitter as the responsibility of taking care of so many girls started to make her regret her choices. "Oh, and by the way," as I was halfway up the staircase, her voice stopped me dead in

my tracks, "you have a roommate." I frowned at her, confused about why she raised the rent when I 16:00 15 The Babled One 208 Ivouchers was getting a roommate now. "But then why is the rent so high? I retorted. "Well, that's how it is. If you want to stay, stay, or else, I have others waiting for a room," Mrs. Finlay smirked, knowing how cleverly she was taking advantage of me. It was raining cats and dogs outside, so the best option for me was to rent the room and then start looking for a job. I had saved some money that I had used as rent previously.

It was time I stopped being lazy and got a job like every other she-wolf here. Avoiding annoying any of the girls, who usually bully everyone around here, I ran back to my room on the top floor and entered the bedroom to find two single beds. The beds had a space left between them. There was a huge window behind the beds. The girl on the left side of the room seemed to not have been around at the moment. She must have been in the bathroom. I dropped my bags on the empty bed and had only sat down for a brief moment when my phone started ringing. I didn't expect Lord Atwood to call me again. It raised my eyebrows, but before I could pick up his call, the door to the room opened, and in came my roommate. A girl in glasses, probably 5 feet 6 inches tall, two inches shorter than I was and petite. Her two pigtails of long black hair seemed to weigh her head down. She seemed afraid of something, even of making eye contact with me. "Hi, I am Nora, your new roommate," I said, watching her walk past me to her bed and sit down. III 16:00 15-The Bed One "Hello, I am Natalya," she whispered under her breath, not even wanting to raise her eyes. "Hi Natalya, you must be thinking what I am doing in here," I tried to joke to ease her up, but in response to my statement, she nodded and clamped her hands in her lap. It was then that I recognized her face. She was Natalya Hughes, the most bullied girl in our school. The last I heard of her was a week ago when April and her gang spread a rumor that Natalya was into kinky stuff. No wonder she was not raising her head. She was embarrassed when she shouldn't have been. "Finally recognized me?" her meek whisper shook me back to reality. I felt bad for staring at her for too long. "Of course, who doesn't know you?" as soon as those words escaped my lips, she raised her head and stared at me with her teary eyes. "The one and only Natalya who wins medals for our pack," I finished, and a smile crept onto her lips.

"Come on. Every teacher tells us to be like you. Look at Natalya, she is so good at studies. Why can't you all be like her?" I continued to remind her of what she was worth, and her smile kept growing bigger. I never liked to remind someone of their bad times. Instead, I believed in pointing out the good in them. "You are very kind," she uttered softly. My phone rang again, and this time, shockingly, it was Alpha Cain. My frown grew, but quickly put my phone aside and focused on Natalya. 46.48% "You can attend this call if it's important," she uttered, but I waved my hand at her. "It is not. So, why haven't you been coming to school? Please tell me you are not preparing for the next quiz, because no one else is. The teachers will once again talk about how perfect you are and how s**d we are," my compliments kept making her blush. But I wasn't wrong though. She was a gem. That's what our school teachers said about her. And probably that's what compelled April and the others to bully her. "I don't think I am ever returning to the pack's school. I will study privately," however, her plans for her future stunned

me. But it wasn't like I hadn't foreseen it. That was the ultimate mission of the bully gang. They would only bully until the student had stopped coming to school. "Natalya--," I slid closer to the edge when a loud thud and some screaming shook the entire building into silence. My eyes widened while Natalya froze in her spot. It was the moment of acknowledgment of what was happening. "Everyone run for the basement," as we heard the calls for safety, Natalya and I got up in haste to go hide from the monsters arriving. The scary part was that the hostel was standing on top of the mountains, and the fog had already started to slide through the windows. "Hold my hand," I noticed Natalya struggling when reaching for the door, so I held her hand and helped her out. Everyone was running downstairs in a way that there was no way we could pass them. And that's when I realized Natalya was standing too close to the window. "Natalya! move away from the window," as I yelled and 111 Content

16:00 attempted to hold her hand, I realized it was too late. The window shattered before I could pull her away, and someone else pulled her away from me

Tasting 16

16-In My Stepbro's Arms. Nora: "Natalya!" my cry was drowned out by the howling of the storm. But there was only one thing I could tell, that I had lost her. "No!" I shouted again, looking around to see if anyone was even paying attention to Natalya. No one cared. Everyone here was mostly a lower rank werewolf. They were doing their best to save themselves. As they began to push each other away to get to the basement, I shook my head in disbelief. "I have to do something," I muttered to myself with my mouth turning dry. I could not let this happen. I climbed through the other side of the staircase and started climbing down, puzzling everyone who was pushing and getting crushed on the staircase. "What is she doing?" I even heard someone screaming in shock. It wasn't every day that an omega was able to pull that stunt. However, there was no excuse to be a weak human even if the wolf is weak. I reached the ground floor before the staircase could even be emptied and attempted to reach the exit. Everyone was so engrossed in their own safety that they didn't notice me rush out. The fog itself was enough cover. Once outside the building. I narrowed my eyes in the fog to get a glimpse of something. The grounds were empty on the mountains circling the building. The grounds were enormous. She could even drive a car around if only they had ETW I started running through the fog until I realized there was something in the fog. Weardstoned a best at the age limbs of the monster. He had a pronounced face more like a mixture of alican and a waif. He was tall and scaly. I had never seen something like that in real life. Only in Luks. Yes I had seen this monster in docks somewhere. Budiant Tave muct ime to drink because in front of him was Narave. She seemed to have been passed out while this monster was screeching by her foot, munching over her. Paused and "WETITES ITE Whole scene and then decides that one life is

superior to a thousand sectors. And that's when I took off my due ting. As soon as it dropped, an energy surged through me. Although the fog could ride us out, I didn't plan to transition fully. Remember Just kill the monster said to my WOLF, WITO without any delay, took over my Body. But she didn't even have to tension fully. My mais grew and a

few cones broke no Showcasing My full form. Ww wolf began to sortint like a crea maniac and before the monster could even realize he was grea Tommy wolf had craved on his back. "ZPPFHI" NE monster towies when at his next, leaving tiE Diosd to trail CONT. The monstrois limbs moves attempting to reach the back to hold me of him when peces my hand on mis mouth and men the other on his shoulder. As tightened my legs around his back, I pulled his head until it was detected The squishy sound it made after the bone cracked when I took off his head entirely was something I would never forget Or 18 288 Vouchers maybe, I didn't want to forget. Soon, the monster's body fell to the ground and then began to lift. Now in a state of hurry, I dropped his head and ran back to my ring, quickly wearing it to prevent anyone from seeing me here. I started to sprint in the direction of the building and could only make it to the door and hide behind it. I saw Natalya move a little and that's when I realized I had dropped the monster's head near her hand. She moved her hand until it landed on something. As she grasped onto it and sat up, her eyes widened. Her reaction was going to be explosive, but then she raised her head and watched the Alpha King brothers rush to the top of the mountains. I could see Cain and Ryker arrive with weapons in their hands. Cain was holding a katana like good old times, and Ryker had brass knuckles on. I never knew he was into fighting them with almost bare hands. "Are you alright-," Cain's beautiful accent fell onto my ears, and I held harder against the door. I

hated this feeling whenever he was around. A bunch of girls bumped into me when running past me to the outside once the fog had been entirely lifted. "What the heck happened here?" Ryker quickly examined around and noticed the big monster on the ground. The girls leaving the building stopped altogether and began to scream again until Cain turned to stare at them. The sudden silence from them made everything awkward. "Did you?" Ryker continued to focus on the condition of Natalya. She gulped, still holding her hand onto the monster's head and staring at the brothers. "I-killed him," without any more delay, she uttered, and everyone gasped. My body got covered in goosebumps when my stepbrothers shared a glance and then looked over at her. "You did what?" Ryker asked, kneeling down in front of her to get her expressions. "I got angry—and I killed him," this time, she claimed it with much more confidence and with her full chest. I couldn't believe it. She lied, and not only did she lie, but the cheers from everyone told me that they have found a new hero. now, "Let's take you inside first," as weird as it was, the brothers' demeanor changed towards her. They almost acted more respectfully towards her as they offered to carry her inside. She didn't hesitate before raising her arms for Cain to hold her up. Even he was taken off guard. He nodded and stepped ahead, putting his arms under her body and carrying her. I knew. that he didn't like touching any she-wolf outside his studio, so I could imagine how much her lie impacted him that he changed his morals for her. As they began to walk in the direction of the building, the girls circled them. When entering the main gate, my stepbrothers spotted me, and it was Ryker who briefly stared at me before walking inside with their hero Natalya.

THE 1601

Tasting 17

17-Stepsisters Don't Stare At Their Brother's Bums Nora: 'Are you going to let our brothers in on the secret about me?' I had been waiting for her to ask me that question. It was true that I had a wolf, and I hadn't been completely honest about it at school. But my wolf was different. She wasn't your average wolf. 'And tell them how crazy you are? Despite my urge to roll my eyes at her, I decided to take a more respectful approach. 'Hm! Fine, I will stay hidden, Akira was not just crazy but also very observant. That was something I liked about her. In fact, there were a lot more things that I liked about her, especially our bond. We knew and understood each other, and that's why I was able to keep her hidden for so long. 'She really didn't waste a minute before taking the credit for our actions, I knew my wolf was a bit disappointed. She wanted to display her confidence and fighting skills, but I had to keep her hidden most of the time. However, whenever I wanted to speak to her, I would twirl the ring on my finger and pull it out just a little, keeping it only till it touches the skin. 'Should we stay here or leave? Everyone will think we are jealous of the attention Natalya is getting if we don't join them, I asked my wolf, who was mostly the one making decisions for us. I left the room, LAW my head calling me Bambi in the that they pun mban bed them they had why would they? They had sides his and thus lives 677 ABB With that in my mind, that the mom and wallet all the way dawnatans will my plans in my Band Something that wked me mon anival was His trud Hat Hadyn we still holding Gain's

Wying to pull his hand out Labould have been m**I when watching that happen. But a part of mus fell this weird sementin inside me, almost like "We have been trying to inform you guys, Ryker started talking The Finlay was adding all considents of Hatalys, bringing her "Voul Byber's finger pointing at y face stunned me into a straightening my back e "Why didn't you pick up our calls? he raised his voice, angrily glaring at me "Oh! So it was her who almost geus killed" one of the girls tubed, making a hash comment and putting the entire blame on me. "Thank goodness we had Natalya, or else, we don't know what would have happened," another girl placed a hand on her chest when talking about the relief they were feeling. The others instantly agreed with her. "I didn't know who was calling me. I don't answer unknown caller IDs," angry at how they made me leave their house, I stated loudly in my defense. "B**t," Ryker grunted, making me fold my arms over my chest and look away. They kept looking at Natalya and trying to make sure she was fine. She was fine! I made sure of it. Yes! I absolutely made sure of it. Us "Natalya!" Cain's deep voice filled the room in silence and everyone turned to look at him, "What you did today will help u examine the monster's body. It was indeed a heroic action. But make sure to take care of yourself now." His words made the girls tilt their heads in awe. "I will, but if I feel that surge of energy in my body again, who should I call?" Natalya asked in her usual innocent voice. My body flinched as I saw Ryker pointing at Cain from behind. Cain followed everyone's eyes and saw his brother quickly putting away his finger. None of them wanted to stay in contact with her. That's what my stepbrothers were all about. They were just goodAll content

on the outside. "Here, take my number," now that the pressure was on Cain directly, he offered her his number and she didn't shy away from 17-Stepsisters Don't Stare At

Their Brother's Burns 200 vouchers putting it in her phone immediately. "We will leave now and next time if anything like that is about to happen, we will give a call to Natalya or Mrs. Finlay," Cain stood up and fixed his white shirt, running his hand through his hair. "Why don't you stay a little? We are making soup to fight the cold. It won't hurt to enjoy some? Mrs. Finlay had a huge cheeky smile on her lips when offering them to stay. "Sure!" Ryker nodded and the girls behind him stepped back. I noticed what they were doing. They were staring and pointing at his bum. I felt the urge to smack them, but then as I raised my eyes from them, I saw Ryker staring at me with a weird look of observation on his face.. Stomping my foot secretly, I turned around and left for my room. I don't know why I came downstairs anyway. Only to take the blame for everything. As I was walking upstairs, I heard footsteps following me but didn't think too much about it. There were other girls who were sharing rooms on the top floor. It wasn't until I had entered my room that I realized it was Ryker who had come with me. My heart flipped when the door opened a second after I had closed it and Ryker stormed in. "Knock!" I uttered, folding my arms over my chest. "Look at that attitude. You were all nice back in the mansion," the smirk on his face as he began to look around made me frown at him. "Yeah, I thought my stepbrothers would be nice enough to respect my attempts of wanting to be a part of their family– but 60 565 111 16.01 clearly I was wrong," I felt odd that while I was talking, he was busy examining the room as if he had come for something. "Stepsisters don't just stare at their brother's bums," his statement while he observed the posters on the wall by Natalya made me gasp.

Tasting 18

18-1 Think They Are F**g. Nora: "I wasn't staring at your-a**, it was the other girls. I felt awkward hearing him talk like that so I responded awkwardly || get it that he had a good round a**, but he shouldn't be mentioning it in front of his sister "Your room is quite cozy. It's good for someone like you" now that he was done snooping around, he commented with a hint of superiority in his voice. "Your mother stole the best moments from us. Did you expect us to accept you just like that?" he placed his hands on his waist, facing me with a tilted head. "My mother! Not me. I didn't know what was the deal between your father coming to my house," uttered, copying him and placing my hands on my waist. "You saw them together and then lied to everyone that my father wasn't in the house. If you had told the truth, my mother would not have suffered so much, Ryker grunted, watching me gulp and then look down. I didn't have any answer to his statements anymore. That's when Cain walked into the room, and I quickly stepped to the side to let the two brothers stand together. The room was pretty small, and their huge existences with enormous egos would suffocate me. "seemed pretty red sak where t bus find on bas bar's Away My heart sank my chest oking Ave Plife to collide Aero in fense enter fant stall ente "Don't Wwesten me www com 66H coming, the wg the of that farming surged through my 1 stayed in my room, these rowed h** "No! Mre, Finley, 1 sem tu pere insisting Mrs. Finlay to leave her alone from the door. She quickly closed the door and sighed in relief.

“So, the hero is back,” I teased, but deep down inside, I was being c**k* y. “It just happened out of the blue,” she let out a little laugh and then placed the t**y on the bed. “Here! You didn’t come downstairs to enjoy the feast. Sol brought you stuff,” I was initially annoyed with the way she lied and took all the attention for herself, but when she smiled at me comfortably, I couldn’t do it. “So, how does it feel?” I asked, and she tilted her head. I sat down and started devouring the food. “I feel secure for the first time. You know, nobody kicked me today or slapped me,” there was a broken smile playing on her lips as she talked about her experience today. A pang of guilt struck me when realizing I was being mad over nothing. It’s not like I could get credit for slaying that monster. So why not let her take the credit and have one of us enjoy our lives? “I think I can come back to school now,” the confidence she had built after that one lie was amazing. I gave her a nod and then decided never to question her. “It was truly very heroic. I was even scared of you in that moment,” I complimented her more, and the blush over her cheeks when complimented on her strength was completely different from the last time. She seemed cheerful and contented. “You don’t have to be afraid of me. You are the first person ever 44.17% 1280 ben who has complimented me without even knowing that I hold such a powerful wolf,” she pouted, giving me a head nod. “Well, then I will go to school with you. I am sure everyone will stop bullying me as well now,” I smiled, sitting straight in the bed with my legs crossed. “Nobody is going to bully you anyway,” she laughed a little, shaking her head at me as if calling me silly. “Why not?” I frowned in bewilderment. “You haven’t checked PackBook? she asked as she stopped laughing. She looked confused almost. “No! I don’t use my PackBook account,” I uttered, watching her go through her phone and then turn the screen to me. I quickly looked around and realized she was almost in every group and had liked

every page. Ignorance is bliss, but I think she had never learned about it. She knew PackBook was brutal, and everyone there with high rank would bully the lower ranks. Hence, I never used that toxic social media platform, but she did. I then noticed the post she wanted me to see. It was a post by some girl with a caption. ‘Who do you think Ryker is to this dirty pig?’ There was a picture of me and Ryker from the day he came to save me from the bullies. My body flinched when watching the 2k responses. Someone responded, ‘Be careful, don’t say anything about her.’ And then there was April in the comment section, ‘I don’t think they are dating.’ I almost s**d the phone out of her hands to read through 16:02 12 ch the comments in worry. That was so odd hearing that I was dating Ryker. It almost made me faint. And then someone else replied to April’s comment, ‘I think somebody saw her leave with him on his bike. The two seemed pretty close.’ And then the comment that had the most likes shuddered my body, ‘I think they are f**g. AndFlash The Entire firbeel #23 ouchers

Tasting 19

19-Bend Down And Flash The Entire School Nora: “Ugh!” I handed her phone back, cringing, and hopped out of bed, starting to pace around. These people were so messy, especially the higher-ranked werewolves. They were nasty and disgusting. “I mean, we all saw how they treated you today, but why did Ryker react so rudely to you? Is everything falling apart between the two of you?” Natalya persisted, and I stopped,

facing her with a disbelieving expression. "No! We're not dating," I almost raised my voice, objecting to the false allegations. "You guys aren't? Then why did you hop onto his bike?" Natalya, who couldn't utter a word a few hours ago, was now confidently questioning my relationship with my stepbrothers. "I—" I paused, considering what to say. I wasn't living with them, and I was never officially their stepsister. What relationship was there anymore? "It's okay if you don't want to respond. If anyone bothers you in school about it, just let me know. I'll take care of them," she got up and walked over to me, rubbing my elbow to calm me down. I stared at her face in silence before returning a smile. We talked for a while, and it turned out that we could become good friends. However, we had to sleep early because of school 16.02 the next day, it was going to be a big day for most of us. We knew, even when dressing up, that we were going to be the Center of attention for the whole day at school. We took the bus from the mountain road together, and once we arrived at the school, we had to separate because Natalya was called into the principal's office. "Hey, you!" I was near the lockers when I heard someone call for me. "Nora, right?" I turned around and came face to face with April. So early in the morning? "Don't be nervous. I'm not going to eat you alive," she joked, rolling her eyes. "Hi, I'm April," she swiftly pulled her hand out for a friendly handshake. I frowned, wondering what she wanted from me.

"Hi, I uttered, shaking hands with her. "So, I don't know what happened to me the other day, but I was way out of line, her demeanor had changed with me. She looked like she was acting nice for a certain reason. "But fear not, I've mended my ways. And you know what? I was thinking, how about we become friends?" she smiled widely, making me raise my eyebrow at her. "You want to be friends with me? I inquired, and she nodded with her eyes wide open. "Why? I think I'm too lowlife for you," I folded my arms over my chest as I tried to figure out what was going on. She seemed to Want to get the news on me. Thanh Tha Frame Sukuni "Oh, come on. We have a lot more in common than we think," she clapped her hands together excitedly, and her minions nodded. These two twins behind her were annoying, Minnie and Lillie. "So, what do you say? Should we stand together in the exercise class today?" As she continued to yammer, she shook the world. from under my feet. The exercise class was just a fancy name they gave it to avoid freaking out the students, especially the omegas. The exercise. class was basically a torture class for werewolves of lower hierarchy. The warriors would mostly give lessons on fighting and survival techniques, and during those classes, the werewolves with higher rank would end up hurting the omegas by "accident." "You look shocked. Did Alpha King Ryker not tell you that he is coming to personally take those classes of our section this year?" She seemed to be going through a weird phase, with wide eyes and a creepy smile that sounded scarier than Ryker taking the classes and making my life miserable. "Oh! I forgot," I cleared my throat, feeling my heart racing inside my chest. I thought I would somehow be excused from the classes via Lord Atwood, but now I was stuck. "So let's go, let's stand together," she grabbed my arm and started pulling me away to the bathroom to change into our gym gear. "Wait, I am waiting for my friend," as I resisted, she stopped and traded glares with nty face. "What friend?" There was a weird look of annoyance on her face

as she folded her arms over her chest. She was acting like I was dating her, and she had caught me cheating on her. "Natalya," I whispered her name and watched April clench her jaw. "Oh yeah, the new hero. She is not attending any classes today, The principal had invited the teachers to have a tea party with her. She is enjoying herself," April almost hissed before she put on a fake smile. "By the way, I don't think she will continue being your friend after getting so much fame. So forget about her and let's go to the ground, Ryker must have arrived," she was weirdly fixated on Ryker. As she dragged me into the bathroom, she left me no choice but to get ready for the lessons. After wearing blue shorts and a blue shirt, I walked out to find April all set to go. However, she was wearing a crop top with deep cleavage and a push-up bra. Her skirt was so short that if she bent over, she could flash the entire pack. "What? I love looking perfect," she had seen me eye her, so she excitedly did a circle for her skirt to move. I gave her a cheeky smile and then followed her to the ground. I didn't mind her being nice to me, even if it was fake. It was way better than the torture she would put me through every day. Well, the torture I felt when watching Ryker already present on the ground and taking off his shirt was unlike anything I have ever felt. His muscular body came on display. He was pale, but his muscles gave him such an impactful view. His pants were hanging low but in a good place to hide everything. He turned around when tossing his shirt to the ground to welcome everyone when his eyes fell on me. The weird pause and silence made my heart s**p a beat. 1203 ters "Let's start with stretching up," Ryker looked away from me and eyed everyone to start stretching. While the others obeyed him, he himself started walking in my direction. My heart almost lost its beat when he stopped in front of me, and I acknowledged he was staring at April all this time.

Tasting 20

20feeling The Forbidden Mate Bond NORA Arch your back down, Ryker said as he stood with April, his hand on her back, helping her stretch. The way he bent her down made my body shudder. followed the same steps he was helping her with, but my body was getting heated. It was an odd feeling, almost like my skin was beginning to be set on fire. Ryker smirked when April bent down and her skirt lifted. The sight was pleasurable for him, but my body was rooting differently to their interactions. "Hoh I don't know what happened or what weak state I was in that ended up expressing my frustration too loudly. Ryker stopped focusing on April and turned around to face me this time. Are we having trouble here?" he asked me, making sure that he waved his hands at the others to continue with their exercises. "Nolam doing fine," I attempted to avoid eye contact with him. "You are doing it wrong," he rolled his eyes and fixed his body behind me. I squeezed myself together when his hand touched my back If you don't have orrat posture, the squats will only hurt your body rather than make things better for you," his voice came from behind, his hands forcing my body to go down into a squat position. He then came in front and adjusted my shoulders. All the while. I kept staring into his eyes and felt this weird energy As he forced my body down. I felt awkward with my face in his proficits position. I closed my eyes and stayed in the squat position for a little before he let me go and I stood swaghti This is how you do it. Don't go all arch," he was now facing me and trying to teach me when he deared his throat and shook his

head. "What the hell," he complained "Sir, what do we do next?" foril asked him, tuning her entire body to look at him but he was facing her back, his back towards her and facing me

"5 laps." with his finger over his eyes, he yelled. April's smile faded as I could tell she was expecting some more intimate moments As everyone began to run away to the track, I decided to get away from Ryker myself but as soon as I stepped away, he grasped my arm and stopped me "Not your" he hissed I watched everyone look behind at us and then whisper things. But soon enough, they were already out of our sights as they made their way down the hills, following the track. "Let me go." I attempted to free myself as I didn't get what he was up to. He finally ke me go and raised his head. This time when our eyes met again, I felt something twist and turn inside 131 me And I heard that voice, Matel' "Ahh!" a gasp escaped my lips while I covered my mouth and stepped away from him My whole body got covered in goosebumps. His eyes were bluntly staring inly me there was no movement in his body and made me think if he fell a 100. "Surt One of the girls fell and hurt herself," Before Rykere come out of the state of frozen, April returned with a completor I knew she was only coming back to see what was going on between us, but it gave me a chance to tum on my heels and rush in the direction of the school's entrance "What," Ryker must have noticed that I had left the crime scene, but because April kept yammering about how bed the injuries were, I bet he had to follow her first I was losing my mind as I made my way through the hallway and to the restroom 'Why didn't you tell me that I had dropped the ring somewhere? I asked my wolf, shocked that she never spoke up about the missing ring "I thought you would feel me, but then Ryker's presence was so strong that we both couldn't feel anything else," she mumbled

"I initially stayed sileht because thought maybe you took it off as you would road me on the field today," now that we were Awes WAM 4 we feeling extreme

05-Ped, it just started happertha N amate we at the bond was odd why the hell we extend with our stepbrother? Now below deed was Text to the six them there is no war-T test the restroom and saw the ring wanted to sepsse in the face at that moment. Mace maybe he didnt feel it she uttered. Nothing was making sense anverore. The mate bond could only be felt on the full moon's night. It has to be a mistake. Did you feel it or say it to tease me? I attempted to make up an excuse, and the silence from her side told me that she thought I was an idiot for asking her that question. "Oh goddess," as I slapped my forehead, she began to get even more concerned. "What now?" she asked. 'He is going to tell everyone that we have a wolf,' I took a deep breath and was about to get on my knees when I saw the phone ring. It was once again Lord Atwood calling me. I had been avoiding 20 Feeling The Forbidden Mate Bond 208 Vouchers him since the last day.

'I think it is time that we reconsider it all. I am sure he will not be able to tell anyone anything without explaining that he had felt something with his stepsister,' I understood what she meant. It was the only way we could survive now. With a heavy heart, I answered the call, and the very first thing Lord Atwood said to me was enough for me to

think it was a sign. "I know you weren't lying about that night. I want to see you, my stepdaughter."