

# **Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates #Tasting 111 - Read Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Tasting 111**

Tasting 111

111-I Am Done With My Stepbrother

Nora:

“Can you, for once, not be the center of attention, Nora?” he yelled, making me stumble as I tried to get up in a hurry.

“And you think I’m a crazy person who just loves to argue and fight?” I yelled back once it hit me hard that this was his party, and it was my first time there. Instead of looking out for me or telling his friends to leave me alone, he disappeared on me. Only to reappear and yell at me.

“I’m sure you love arguments,” he said, rolling his eyes.

“Mister! That girl you sleep with was trying to sell me to those men I hit,” I screamed and watched him narrow his eyes at me. “I did what I had to do when they put their hands on me,” I continued to yell and even shoved him this time, pushing him back. But he stood firm like a brick wall.

“What girl?” he frowned, “and who tried to buy you?” The minute he asked me that question, I recalled the little tease from him in the car, and my jaw dropped.

He noticed the widening of my eyes, and his frown deepened.

“What?” he asked in confusion.

“Did you know your girl would try to sell me tonight? Is that why you brought me here?” I couldn’t even ask that question in a normal tone. My heart was pounding as the thoughts raced through my mind.

“What the fuck, Nora? What are you on about?” he yelled, and I

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hushed him by placing a finger on my lips.

“You don’t raise your voice at me anymore. How dare you, Silas! I knew you hated me, but to go to that extent...” It made sense in my head why he would bring me here and then not even worry about what happened to me.

“You went into that room because you already made a deal with those men that they could sleep with me, and you’d get whatever drugs you wanted,” I was so angry that my brain believed whatever thoughts came to mind.

His eyes widened, then he clenched his jaw and narrowed his eyes at

1. me.

“Enough! You think I would pimp my stepsister to some goons for drugs? You think I can’t afford drugs?” He grabbed my arms and shook me, making me wince in pain.

“Let me go!” I kicked his knee, but it did no damage. He stood in front of me with his hands on my arms, shaking me angrily.

“I have no idea what accusations you are making. What girl? I haven’t slept with any girl for drugs or whatever you claim I’ve done,” he yelled. But I didn’t stop protesting, so he had to let me go.

Once I stepped back from him, I wiped my cheeks with my hoodie’s sleeves and stomped my foot.

“Nora!” he called out, trying to change his tone and come closer to talk to me.

“Don’t say my name,” I warned him, grunting angrily.

“You got it all wrong. I have no clue who lied to you and what they

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said, but I didn’t do that,” he said in a calm tone.

Of course, he was calm. After putting me through this trauma, maybe I would believe he was innocent, but the fact that he accused me of wanting attention when I was visibly shaken up upset me.

“Tell me, who tried to sell you?” he hunched over to lower his head and look me in the eye, as I wasn’t raising my head either.

“There will be no need for it,” I raised my head to meet his eyes. “I really thought someday we would come around, but I didn’t know you harbored so much hatred for me,” I said and watched him shake his head.

“I messed up. I should have been more careful and protective, but I didn’t do what you are accusing me of,” he repeated. But I guess all the things from the past and how he

had treated me rushed to my mind, and I could no longer look him in the eye and talk with him.

“You know what!” I took a deep breath and straightened my back. He narrowed his eyes at me, attentively listening to what I had to say.

“I will never bother you again,” I stated confidently and determinedly.

“What is that supposed to mean?” he placed his hands on his waist and questioned.

“You will not be bothered by my existence again. I will stay away from you as if you don’t exist for me, and you will continue living your life like you used to before you got me as your stepsister,” I declared and watched him roll his eyes.

“That’s a bit dramatic. You wanted to say all that so that I can beg you to pay me attention and argue with me,” he shook his head in disbelief, once again making up his own scenarios and believing them.

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“This time, I will stay put,” I said.

“Nora! Stop being dramatic. We have argued in the past, and those were the worst arguments,” he started, but I cut him off to explain why it was important that we stay away from each other.

“You’re ruining my peace, and I am ruining yours. I think it’s better if we don’t exist for each other,” I repeated. He finally raised an eyebrow and nodded his head.

“Sure! I would very much like that. Thank you for making my life

easier by quitting it,” he shrugged, clearly showing it didn’t bother him. that he had hurt me so much that I had finally made up my mind to stop fighting with him.

“Goodbye!” I said and turned around to leave when I heard his chuckle.

“You’ll need me to drop you home,” that cocky tone gave me goosebumps.

“No, you’re wrong. I can walk home, and if any trouble arises, I will call the guards,” I said as I started to walk away, making my way back home on foot.

Tasting 112

112–My Yummy Stepbrother Mate

Nora:

I walked along the path and, at some point, even took off my shoes. I heard his car behind me and noticed that he was purposely driving slowly to keep an eye on me, but I didn't react to it.

I had decided to ignore him entirely and live peacefully. Tonight made me realize that out of all the brothers, he was the one I needed to stay away from.

Once we arrived at the mansion, I paused to catch my breath, and his car drove past me on the road. He was certain I had arrived safely, so he left for whatever work was pending.

"Nora!" A call from Rykler from the second-floor balcony caught my attention. I sat down on the entrance stairs, massaging my ankles with my hands.

It was truly remarkable that I had walked so much without any help from my wolf. Well, not that I wasn't used to it.

**\*\*Flashback:\*\***

"Come on! Keep walking," his authoritative voice made me squirm. Every time I heard him talk, all I thought about was poking holes through my ears.

"She is so lazy," he continued to comment, stopping ahead of me as I struggled up the slope.

"You should be ashamed of yourself for being so weak," he wrinkled

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his nose and shook his head. His comment elicited laughter from the others around us.

"She cannot even climb a mountain," the girl who was his best friend snickered, making him smile at her.

"I am tired." I uttered in a requesting tone.

"We don't have time to hear your complaints. Everyone else is doing just fine, so why are you being so clumsy and lazy?" He hit my forehead with the sharp stick in his hand, and I quickly covered it to massage it.

"Because while you all rested, I had to climb down and reach you guys again," I murmured helplessly. It was so hard to make them understand that what they were doing to a thirteen-year-old was bullying.

But whenever I would complain, I would hear the same thing: "He is also just thirteen, you need to suck it up."

I didn't like my father. He never took my side. He was just a crazy man who wanted authority, and he would use any means to torture those he thought were weak.

**\*\*End of Flashback:\*\***

"Hey!" A snap before my face brought me back to reality and I found Ryker sitting on the stairs with me.

"Please tell me I don't have to kick my brother's ass," he grunted, scratching his thumb with his index finger and showing extreme signs of anxiety.

"I took care of it myself," I added.

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"So something did happen. Why didn't you call me? I would have

come there and beat his ass in front of his friends," he groaned, huffing and puffing.

I wondered why he cared so much about me. I mean, I get that it was the mate bond that changed him towards me, but if we hadn't felt the mate bond, would he have accepted me as his stepsister and treated me well?

I can see Nash showing care here and there. He was kind of in the middle. I could think of him as someone who took sides with what was right and went against what was wrong, no matter who was on the receiving end of these deals.

"Ryker!" I uttered his name and noticed his muscles tensed up. It was so easy to spot the change in his body language.

"You would hit your brother for me? You know, when you were sent to the woods, your brothers were really upset," I didn't want him to feel guilty for showing concern for me and choosing me over his brother. I just wanted to know more about him.

"Okay!" he shrugged.

"I want to know if you care the same about them and if they care about you," I felt odd even asking that question.

"Hmm! Don't ask me questions that will make you look at me differently," his response was cold and also self-explanatory, "but should know that if there is someone I truly care about, it is you!"

you

Although I found it extremely sweet, it was also concerning why he wasn't as loving towards his brothers as they were towards him.

"Did they use to bully you when you were a child?" I asked, raising an

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eyebrow.

"Huh? You think anyone can bully me?" he smirked, but the hidden pain in his eyes told a different story. Around this time, I realized I needed to stop asking him personal questions.

"Ah! I am so tired," I yawned and stretched my hands while he stared at me silently.

"You want a massage?" His hand landed on the ground behind me as he leaned closer. I had to pull away for fear of someone catching us.

"You will give me a massage?" I raised my eyebrow.

"Sure, why not? You think I can't?" That smirk on his lips told me he was being sneaky. He just wanted a reason to be in my bedroom, and Goddess knows for what.

"Huh! You cannot fool me into letting you in my bedroom and

touching my body again," I scoffed, getting up from the ground, but he followed me.

"Why not? You think you will lose yourself to me?" he questioned, and a loud scoff escaped my lips as I dismissed his dreams.

"I can resist you easily," I murmured and reached my door, but he stayed close behind, making me believe that the minute I opened the door, he was coming inside with me.

"Then let me give you a massage. There will be no happy ending," he shrugged, and I watched his face for a while.

I truly wanted him in the bedroom with me. After Silas' disastrous party, I was reminded of my hard childhood, and I knew only Ryker could make me feel better as I was more myself with him than with

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anyone else.

“Fine! But no naughty stuff,” I pointed my finger at him and warned him.

“No naughty stuff,” he narrowed his eyes at me and touched his ears, promising but looking so naughty and yummy that I began to second guess my decision.

Tasting 113

113–My Vagina Is Yours To Explore

Nora:

I made sure nobody was watching as I led Ryker into my bedroom. But the way he stayed behind me so closely, I had a feeling he was up to something. And the minute I closed the door, he showed his true intentions.

He immediately wrapped his arms around my waist from behind and lifted me off the ground.

“Hey! Put me down!” I playfully protested, but he tossed me onto the bed and knelt beside me. I adjusted my hoodie and frowned, wondering what he was up to. The way he gazed at me while gently toying with his pants zipper caught my attention.

“Remember our agreement, no naughty stuff?” I teased, reminding him of his promise. I didn’t want to admit it but it felt so weirdly good being manhandled by him.

He quickly withdrew his hands and shrugged, “No problem. I won’t do anything naughty.”

I narrowed my eyes on him and inquired, “So were you planning something mischievous?”

I was curious to know his intentions, as I was certain a massage was not on his agenda.

“Just a little teasing—hip thrusts while you watched me. Then tossing you aside and lying down behind you,” he began speaking in the most seductive tone.

113–My Vagina is Yours To Explore

It got to me and I began to get excited. Watching his hip thrusts would have been a perfect show. Why did I stop him?

“And then?” I asked nervously as he leaned over me, his hands on the bed, gazing into my eyes, urging me to lie flat while his body loomed over mine. His manly scent was so intoxicating and empowering.

“And then I would slowly remove my pants. My hands would slide up your hoodie, fondling your breasts, while my erection pressed against your vagina. Oh, and I did bring a condom!” His tone shifted when he mentioned the condom, and I realized the seriousness of the situation.

“Why did you bring a condom?” I hesitated to meet his gaze, feeling a sense of danger emanating from him. The kind of danger that made me clench my legs together tightly.

“Why? Would you prefer me to have unprotected sex with you? I assure you, I have a substantial load,” he smirked as I shyly closed my eyes, unable to look at him any longer.

“Now that I have been warned to not do anything. I’ll just lie down behind you then,” he said softly, and as he moved behind me, my eyes flew open.

I froze, not daring to move, waiting to see what he would do next.

I could feel his breath on my neck as he snuggled up close to me.

“What about the massage?” I teased, trying to sound playful.

“Don’t worry, I haven’t forgotten,” he whispered huskily, his gulps sounding loud in my ear, before sliding his hand under my hoodie, running it over my bare stomach and reaching my breasts.

My heart raced as I remembered his words.

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I stayed still as he lifted my shirt and bra over my chest, cupping my breasts firmly.

His hands caressed and massaged them eagerly, as if he was trying to milk me.

After his attention shifted from my breasts, I felt him reach behind my back and his pants.

The sound of the zipper sent a shiver down my spine.

But I didn’t want him to stop. The desire between my legs was driving me wild.

His soft kisses on my cheek and nibbles on my earlobe had me dripping with anticipation.

I heard him take something out of his pants and tear it open with his teeth right by my ear.



I could tell it was a condom wrapper.

“May I assert dominance, milday?” he whispered in my ear, causing me to squirm and nod in response.

He rolled the condom onto his erection and then ran his hand up my thigh, pulling down my skirt and panties, tossing them aside effortlessly.

I felt a mix of nervousness and excitement as he embraced me tightly, positioning the tip of his erection at my entrance after parting my legs and shifting me slightly.

He then proceeded to remove my hoodie, exposing my breasts. Tossing the hoodie aside, he left me in just a raised top and bra.

113—My Vagina Is Yours To Explore

His hands firmly cupped my breasts, preparing me for what was to come.

My body trembled as his erection pressed against me. He knew I was ready to be taken.

My anticipation grew as his cock teased my entrance. I was eager for him to penetrate me.

I closed my eyes as he thrust wildly, and the tip of his cock entered my secret heaven.

“Huff!” I bit my lip, feeling a sharp pain but holding back my urges.

He paused after the initial push, then kissed my cheeks gently before continuing.

His cock was scorching hot, burning as it entered me. Slowly, he moved his hips forward, sliding the shaft inside me with some difficulty due to its width and my tightness.

“Ugh!” I moaned, feeling his skin against mine and his member reaching deep inside.

“It might hurt a bit,” Ryker whispered as he began to thrust in and out like a man possessed.

“Ah!! Ryker!” I gasped as he pounded me hard. His dick rubbed against me relentlessly, opening me up and then plunging back in.

With each thrust, I yelped and gripped his hands tightly over

my chest.

My body felt like it was on fire. The pain started to feel pleasurable.

I wanted more and more, and he didn't hesitate to give it.

113—My Vagina is Yours To Explore

As his pace quickened, I spread my legs to make it easier for him to move in and out.

I rolled over, burying my face in the pillow as he got behind me, never letting go of my pussy.

He thrust in and out while I muffled my cries in the pillow, biting down on it.

I couldn't believe I had given him my virginity, but it was worth it.

The sensation of his cock filling me was incredible. My vagina tightened around his shaft, pulsating and squirming.

His cock suddenly swelled, and then he released into the condom.

I could tell he could have kept going, but he didn't want to hurt me further. He lay on top of me, both of us resting comfortably.

Tasting 114

114—After Sex!

Nora:

I woke up feeling excited at first, but when I didn't find Ryker's arms around me, my mood shifted. I began to wonder if what I did last night was the right choice. Not because I didn't like Ryker. That was absolutely not the case, but the way things have been. I didn't take care of any matters and decided to sleep with him. Not to mention, one of his brothers is my mate. And then there's the title of the stepsister that I have been using before everyone to flex. How the heck would that be sorted out? And on top of it, Ryker never mentioned what his plans were for me. I just assumed he wanted me for himself because he kept saying so.

I sighed and rolled out of bed to take a shower and attend the family breakfast. The breakfast that will make me even ponder on my actions. Once I face Lord Atwood and my brothers, I will be at the mercy of convincing myself I didn't do anything wrong and that my wolf went into heat. That will be an excuse I will use to comfort myself. Once I had worn blue jeans and a black top, I left for breakfast and found everyone at the table. My breath got stuck in my throat when I watched Ryker raise his head and smirk before

looking down. At least his good mood made me feel a little better. Once I sat down, I quickly pulled my phone out to text him. His father and the others were busy talking about some serious issues, so I was free to do whatever I wanted to do.

Me: Why did you leave the room like a thief last night?

I watched him swallow the bite he took out of his toast and then lean back to pull his cellphone out of his pants, only a little, to check who was texting him. Once he checked who it was, he wiped his hands

114—After Sex

clean and pulled away from his brothers, using his phone.

Ryker: I didn't leave at night. It was early morning, and if I had stayed, we wouldn't be sitting here having breakfast.

My cheeks tinted red, and I shot him a quick stare, but in return, he winked at me.

"Right, Nora?" Lord Atwood's voice brought me back to reality.

I watched his face cluelessly and then glanced at the brothers, trying to guess what they had been talking about.

"Were you even listening to anything we were saying?" Silas spoke up, and I held myself together, avoiding him.

"Your school reopened," Ryker quickly came to my rescue, "Dad wants to know if you feel comfortable going back. And if not, we can ask for some time for the students to feel better and then continue studies."

I was grateful for him jumping in. I was feeling really lost.

"I am fine. I think I can join school," I said with a smile, and Lord Atwood passed me back the same enthusiastic smile.

"Then it is settled," Lord Atwood uttered.

"Ryker, you will drop her off at school like always," he told his son, eyeing him to not make up an excuse to back down from his duties. But Ryker nodded his head so happily that it turned his brother's head towards him.

"Sure! I'll go grab my gear," Ryker quickly got up to dash back to his bedroom to get ready. I thought it was the perfect day to rejoin school. Or else, I'd stay at home, wondering if I made the right decision or not.

31.29%

114—After Sal

Now that Ryker left, Cain got up too and walked away after receiving a phone call.

“Dad! I need to talk to you about something really urgent. I think a meeting after dinner tonight?” Nash asked, and his father nodded his head. I knew Nash was entirely busy with his stuff.

He left the table while Lord Atwood was just finishing breakfast when he turned to look at me and then at Silas.

“How was the party last night?” the minute he posed that question, my jaw clenched.

“Why don’t you ask your stepdaughter? I’m sure she’ll have a good tale to tell,” Silas continued to bully me, but I was keeping my decision to avoid him.

“Why? Did something happen last night?” Lord Atwood turned his attention to me. I now knew eyes were watching me. Silas and his father had their attention on me.

“Actually, it was okay. I don’t really like loud music,” I shrugged, not giving the satisfaction of arguing with me.

Silas

“Well, at least we tried. Now I know those parties are not something you’re interested in,” Lord Atwood got out of his chair and gently patted my head, leaving for his work.

I stayed sitting, eating peacefully while Silas had done eating and was now rocking his chair back and forth while staring at me.

I didn’t look his way directly, but I could tell from the side-eye that he was watching me.

“Why didn’t you tell dad what happened last night?” he inquired after

114 After Sax

silently examining me.

I didn’t respond to him and continued to eat as if he didn’t exist.

“Or perhaps you think if you didn’t tell dad on me, I will be nicer to you in the future?” he chuckled, giving an answer to his own question.

And just like before, I avoided him once again.

He went silent for a few more minutes before he stopped rocking his chair, ready to leave.

“I am glad you are not talking anymore. I am so relieved now,” he hissed, getting up from the chair. His scoff and harsh tone contradicted his words. He so badly wanted to argue with me, but I never gave him that pleasure.

I had told him last night that he didn’t exist for me anymore.

After I too grabbed my stuff, I joined Ryker on his bike. This time, things were different. He seemed way too excited for this bike ride.

“Come on! Hop on,” he insisted, and I jumped behind him, getting on the bike and wrapping my arms around his chest.

Tasting 115

115–The Friend Turned Foe

Nora:

“Have a great day. I’ll take you out for a long ride after school,” Ryker whispered as I got up from behind him and handed him back the helmet.

“To where?” I raised my brow, watching his eyes over the helmet. They looked so enticing with his bushy eyebrows in view and his two- colored eyes staring at me.

“That will be a surprise,” he uttered. Even though I couldn’t see his lips, I could tell he was smirking. He rode away while I remained in my spot.

I had just turned around to reach the gate when I saw a familiar face rush into the school.

“Natalya!” I called out to her, and I was sure she heard me, but she rushed so fast that she left me behind. Once in the school, I looked around for her, but she was nowhere in sight.

“Hey! How are you doing?” April came out of nowhere when I was standing next to the lockers, hoping Natalya would show up to gather her stuff.

“I am great, thank you!” I replied, still looking around anxiously.

“What is going on? Who are you searching for?” She followed my stare and looked through the crowd, then turned her attention back to me, raising her brow suspiciously.

115–The Friend Turned For

“Natalya! I saw her come to school today,” I informed her, and April narrowed her eyes at me.

“Really? Then where is she?” she questioned, also joining the search.

“I don’t know. But she didn’t respond to my calls,” I uttered in confusion. Why was she acting so indifferent toward me?

It’s not like I hurt her or anything. If anything, I had been doing my best to make sure she was comfortable and safe.

“That girl is so weird. Don’t worry, if she came to school, we will bump into her. I just checked her schedule. She has the same classes as we do,” April patted my back and led me to the classroom. Sure enough, just as she had guessed, Natalya was sitting at the back with her head down and her face buried in a book.

“Go see your bestie!” April knew that as soon as Natalya was back, I would be spending time with her. She let go of me with a pat on my back, and I did exactly what she had expected. I sprinted to Natalya and sat down with her.

“Hey!” I greeted, trying to stay positive despite all the accusations Ryker had made against her.

If it was true that she stole that sample from Sila’s library and left it in my bedroom to get me in trouble, then I had no reason to be friends with her.

“Hmm!” she replied with a bit of attitude.

“What is going on? Where have you been? I have been looking everywhere for you,” I said, feeling irritated that she was upset with me for that night. I was sure that was what had upset her.

“I was away,” she replied, and I recalled what April had told me about

21.211

115 The Friend Turned For

her.

“You were with your family. I thought you didn’t have anyone in the pack,” I uttered, and she swiftly turned her back to me. This was the first time she looked me in the eye after avoiding me for so long.

“Were you investigating me?” Instead of replying to me, she started angrily glaring at me.

“Huh? I went to look for you, and they told me you left to be with some family member. You told me you have no one, so how come this person appeared out of nowhere?” I didn’t want to apologize for anything when I hadn’t done anything wrong. I went there to check up on her, and that topic came up. She should be explaining herself to me instead of getting upset that her lie got exposed.

“He is a distant uncle that I didn’t want to count as family, but I’m stuck because I have no other option. So I’m sorry if I didn’t want to bring up the bastard of an uncle I have as my family member,” she shrugged, giving me a glare that instantly made me feel like I was the reason she was now upset.

“I was just worried, Natalya. You could have shared it with me. You left out of the blue and then didn’t answer any of my calls. I was worried about you,” I explained myself.

“Oh, were you?” The way she raised her brow and then sized me up and down was so judgmental.

“I was,” I almost whispered.

Soon the teacher arrived, and we could no longer continue to talk. But her behavior was so odd. I couldn’t wrap my head around what had pissed her off so much that she went from being a scared little kitten to a wounded tigress.

#### 115–The Fried Turned For

After class, I had to stay behind to fill in some forms, and as expected, Natalya didn’t wait around for me. She instantly left to change for the training session.

After I was done, I went to the changing room. Just as I was finishing up, I found Natalya entering the empty changing room.

That was odd..

I thought she would avoid me like she had been doing since morning, but here she was, walking back in to face me. She stood facing me, her arms crossed over her chest.

“What’s up?” I asked, frowning as I tied my shoes.

“Can you and April stop investigating me? I am back now,” she said in a hissing tone.

I straightened my back and watched her face in silence for a few seconds before deciding to confront her. “What happened to you? You told me you wouldn’t let that night ruin our friendship. So did you lie to me? Did my friendship ever even mean anything to you? Or was I just a ladder for you to climb to reach my stepbrother?” I had been thinking about it a lot ever since she went missing on me.

I wondered if her friendship was genuine.

She stared at my face with the same intensity before she stole the words from under my feet with one sentence, “Huh! Says the one who is screwing her stepbrother.”

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Tasting 116

116–Regretting Befriending A Snake

Nora:

“Huh?”

It was as if the world had stopped and everyone had disappeared. There was no noise around me anymore. My ears rang with her words nonstop.

“Do relationships ever mean anything to you? Or do you like stepping over boundaries just for the thrill?” she continued, making my heart sink in my chest.

“You are accusing me of something very serious, Natalya!” Deep down inside, I felt incredibly guilty.

“Oh, am I? Did I not see you share a kiss with Alpha King Ryker?” She moved her shoulders in a sassy way, adjusting her posture and raising her brow.

That cocky look on her face bewildered me. She was never like that before.

“I told you it was just one time,” I whispered, eyeing her for even bringing it up again.

“Oh! Is that so? Then what about Cain? Huh? Let’s talk about Cain,” she tightened her arms over her chest as she questioned me. My heart was now pounding so hard under her scrutiny.

These kinds of accusations could land both brothers and me in hot water.

176–Regretting Befriending A Snake

“Cain? What about him?” I pretended to be clueless, but deep down, I began to recall my interactions with Cain in front of Natalya. I don’t remember us being inappropriate around her.

“Oh, what about Cain?” she mimicked me in a childish tone, rolling her eyes hard.



Looking at her, I realized she wasn't someone who had been my friend from the very beginning. Every time she wanted something for herself, she would drag me into it or use me to get it.

I was shaken up, watching her as she raised her brow and added, "Why does your brother have your naked painting in his studio?" she asked, and my heart sank in my chest,

She saw my painting?

"Did he make you pose that way or did you select the pose?" she continued, stealing the air from above my head. "Of course, you must. have suggested it. Why?" she scoffed, tapping her foot on the ground.

"What happened? You have no answer," she shook her head in disbelief, laughing at me in a subdued tone.

"You know what? That's why he couldn't paint me. He had someone seducing him, and then that same someone, who was supposed to be my friend, forbade him from painting me," she hissed, making me gulp

even more.

"I didn't. I told him to paint you, and he did," I tried to sound

confident, but ever since she mentioned the painting, I had lost my confidence.

"Oh, is that so? Nora! The first time he denied it, it was because of you. I heard you two talk. Why? Why were you doing all that? Weren't

116—Regretting Benending A Snake

you already messing around with Alpha King Ryker, whom your forbade from talking to April? Why both brothers, your stepbrothers?" She wrinkled her nose in disgust as she added that label.

"You are taking it all wrong. Cain painted me because—," I gulped, unable to come up with any more excuses.

"Nora! You know your stepbrother paints explicit images. Then why?" she screamed, making me step back from her.

"Huh! I used to think you were lucky to be loved by everyone so much. Little did I know, it was because of all the stuff you have been giving them at night that you were getting support from them," she kept going, making me stare at her face with tears in my eyes.

I tried so hard to be friends with her. And this is how she was treating me?

“Do tell me, is Lord Atwood also—” That was it.

The minute she tried to start that rumor, I lost it. I raised my head and shot her an angry glare before I smacked her hard across the face. Her hand landed on her cheek with a yelp escaping her lips.

“I can’t believe I called you my friend. I brought you into my house, my secure place, and you started spying on me and interfering in my personal matters?” I couldn’t believe I never listened to my stepbrothers expressing their disdain for her. They were right to be skeptical of her.

After I stomped my foot, I left the changing room to join the training. That argument ended our friendship. There will be no contact from me to her ever again.

Everyone was already present on the training ground, including Brody and Ryker. The minute I saw them standing before their teams, I

116—Regretting Befriending A Snake.

regretted not signing up for Ryker’s team. I had accepted to be on Brody’s team because I didn’t want Natalya to be alone.

However, as I watched Natalya come out of the school and stand in line, I realized maybe it was the right decision. In order for me to start leaving clues that I’m not into my stepbrothers, I need to stay away from them, especially when I am in public.

“April had to leave early; she can’t attend today’s session,” one of the girls told Ryker, and he nodded his head, but his eyes sneakily traveled to me. Of course, he must be thinking what an idiot I had been to pick Brody’s team to save Natalya from April’s bullying.

Soon the training began, and we started stretching.

Brody helped us with push-ups, and Ryker was taking care of his students’ postures. I was half absent-mindedly trying my best. Brody never called me out even when I couldn’t do more than five push-ups. My mind had been filled with worry at this point.

“Natalya! Are you good at anything besides lying?” Brody called her out when she struggled to do two push-ups. I felt bad for a few seconds, but then I turned my face to the side. Hoping if I didn’t see it, I wouldn’t feel bad for her.

“I am sorry, but I am really trying,” Natalya whispered under her breath, and again I felt so bad. I guess feeling bad was okay.

After the awkward training ended, everyone left the ground to change, but I stuck around to catch my breath. Ryker and Brody had to discuss the next day's sessions, while I lingered around for a few seconds. before finally leaving to change.

I actually didn't want to join Natalya in the changing room after what she had accused me of. I mean, most of it was true except for when she

for when

116—Regretting Befriending & Grinkin

took it too far and added Lord Atwood into the mix.

10%

Tasting 117

117—He Is Embarrassed Of Me.

Nora:

"Nora!" I heard a call from behind me as I walked through the hallway with my bag. Almost everyone had left, so it was pretty much just me. and the caller.

"Brody!" I gave him a fake smile, trying to look upbeat and unbothered.

"You were amazing at the training ground today," he said, his hands. on his waist. I instantly rolled my eyes at his lie.

"Oh come on, I was dying!" I joked, and he began to laugh.

There was an awkwardness surrounding us for some reason, but I knew it was because of something he had to say.

He was constantly itching the back of his neck and his scalp, rocking back and forth as if trying to gather some courage to say it.

"What is up?" I finally asked him, and he sighed.

"You never told me what your plans were about that date—" he paused when he saw me struggle to make eye contact with him.

"It's been a really tough week. I was hoping I could answer you some other day," I hated that I was dragging it out so much. But I was a bit nervous about my dynamics with the brothers at home.

“That’s alright. I am sorry if I am being too pushy,” he instantly stepped back and raised his arms to show defeat. I wanted to tell him I had already found mates and that the little spark we felt before

could no

117–He is Embarrassed Of Me.

longer go anywhere.

But then I was so worried he would turn on me that I held it in. First Natalya, and now him. That would be too much.

“I will go now,” I uttered, pointing at my destination.

“Okay! Have a good day. I will see you tomorrow,” he whispered, and I walked away with my head down and so many thoughts crowding my mind.

Once I was out of school, I hopped on behind Ryker and put on the helmet. It didn’t dawn on me until he stopped in the middle of the road near the woods that he had been awfully silent. Of course, something was going on in his head, so he parked his bike that way.

“Why are we stopping here?” I asked, instantly recalling the long drive he spoke about. “Are we going somewhere?” I asked excitedly.

He took off his helmet and placed it on the bike, pacing away to run his hands through his hair and gasp for breath.

“Ryker! Did something happen?” I inquired, and he finally stopped wandering around to face me.

“What was Brody talking with you about?” he inquired, his hands on his waist and his head tilted. Right off the bat, I didn’t like his judgmental stares.

“Oh, that—” I sighed, wondering if I should tell him or if it would bother him too much.

“Yeah, that—what was that all about?” he questioned more sternly, making me rethink if I should even tell him a lie. He seemed so worked up already.

11.33%

He is Embarrassed Or Me

“Nora!” he asked again, and this time, I turned my back on him.

“He had asked me out on a date,” I replied and covered my face in my hands, hoping when I opened my eyes, all my worries would have vanished.

“Huh? Tell me you denied it,” he insisted, and I had to uncover my face to look at him with defeat in my eyes.

“Are you kidding me?” he understood I didn’t deny it directly.

“I asked him for some time—it’s just that last time when he asked, I was already upset with you, and then this time—,” I instantly shut up, watching Ryker narrow his eyes at me.

“He asked you twice, and you haven’t answered him?” Ryker hissed, his eyes showing the type of anger I bet he showed towards the

monsters.

“Ryker! I don’t even know what I am going to reject him for. Who am I denying him for?” I finally grabbed my courage and demanded an answer from him.

“For me,” he replied much more authoritatively.

“And I can tell him that I am not going out on a date with him because I already found my mate, who is going to accept me?” It was not how I wanted to discuss this topic. I hated being the one to bring

it up, but he had been avoiding it as if it wasn’t even an issue.

The anger and authority on his face that scared me a minute ago vanished, and he took a deep breath before shaking his head.

“No!” he answered under his breath, barely audible while he hid his face and pinched the bridge of his nose to hide his sight.

117 He is Embarrassed of Me

“Huh? You are not going to ever tell anyone we are mates?” My tone changed this time.

“Ahh! Not right now,” he took a deep breath, sighing repeatedly, but it only made things worse for me.

“Why not?” I asked, not even blinking, and he noticed that I was super serious about this topic now.

“Because it is—too soon,” he uttered, still hiding his eyes from me.

“Too soon even after you took my virginity?” I let out a laugh, watching him shake his head and then stretch his neck back to stare at the sky.

“Nora! I cannot tell anyone you are my fated mate,” he let go of a deep breath and said the most horrific thing a mate could hear.

“Why?” I gulped angrily.

“You are also mates with my brother—,” the minute he said that, I stepped back from him and he finally raised his head to look me in the

eye.

“It is just that—you will have to reject him first for me to say we are mates. And that too, you will have to tell everyone that you are my second chance mate,” he demanded, leaving my jaw floored.

“I don’t get it. Why are you putting out so many terms and conditions?” I was clenching my jaw and slowly but surely, I was losing my patience

with him.

“Are you embarrassed of me having two mates?” I inquired as I began to wonder if it would be frowned upon for a she-wolf to have two

mates.

117—He is Embarrassed Of Me

He paused for a while but then turned his back on me. And that’s when

he answered my question with his silence.

Tasting 118

118—Forced To Date Brody.

Nora:

“Are you serious?” I inquired, my eyes glued to his back as he stood tall, lacking the courage to face me again.

“Look! Just go along with what I’m saying, and we can be together,” he uttered as I hurried to confront him from the other side, blocking his view of the woods.

“Do as you say? What if I don’t?” I asked, attempting to rise on my tiptoes to meet his gaze and prompt him to repeat himself.

“Why wouldn’t you? Don’t you want to be with me?” he questioned, his eyes narrowing as he lowered his face to my level.

“Ryker! What are these conditions? So, you’ll only accept me if I follow your orders and sever ties with everyone else. But what guarantee do I have that you won’t change your mind later?” I wasn’t trying to keep my options open, but it would be foolish of me to abandon my world for him when I’m not even sure of his plans for me.

“Nora! You have to do as I say. Just comply, and then—” he paused as I shook my head vigorously.

“Take me back home. We’re done with this conversation,” he noticed the tension in my jaw as I spoke to him.

“Fine. I’ll drop you home, but that doesn’t mean you get to linger on that Brody thing. If you don’t answer him by morning, I’ll handle it my own way, and I’m sure you won’t like it,” he finished, threatening me as he stepped away to sit on his bike and put on his helmet.

#### 118 Forced To Date Brody

“You won’t do anything. Ryker, and you don’t get to make rules for me. when you can’t even accept me in front of everyone,” I yammered through gritted teeth, although he had stopped responding to me. He had started his bike, and I had no option but to wear my helmet and hop on. I was extremely pissed and upset. This is what I feared: abandonment. What if I reject my other mate and then Ryker changes his mind? Why couldn’t he accept me first, and then I will reject Cain? Because as much as it was true that I was enjoying Ryker’s attention, it was also true that I enjoyed Cain’s teasing. My wolf was feeling them both.

Once I got off the bike, I only turned to him to tell him one last thing that had been on my mind throughout the ride, “I am a free you decide to give our relationship a name.”

person until

I didn’t stick around for him to respond and sped inside the mansion to my bedroom. But, my bad luck, I bumped into Silas, spilling juice on his shirt.

“Ugh! Do you ever do anything right?” he screamed, making me close my eyes and take a deep breath before preparing myself to face him.

“I’m sorry,” I said, not even trying to argue with him. As I tried walking past him, he grabbed my arm and halted my steps, making me look up into his eyes.

“You are going to clean—” he stopped talking the instant he narrowed his eyes and met mine. I didn’t realize I had tears in my eyes until he pointed it out.

“What happened to you?” he asked, his frown deepening.

“Did someone bully you in school?” he kept his tone mild, almost as if trying hard to appear unbothered.

118 Forced To Date Brady

“That’s none of your business,” I shrugged off his arm, speeding upstairs to finally be free.

Once I was in my room, I paced around before letting my wolf free and twisting the ring on my finger.

“What the heck was he trying to do? Is he sabotaging my mate bond with Cain or what?” I asked my wolf through tears.

“I wouldn’t go that far. But it was odd that he demanded such things,” Akira was much calmer than I was. But I guess that was because she didn’t face it when it all happened. I went through it and felt so odd.

“I’m not going to reject anyone until he accepts me first. I can’t believe he’s embarrassed of me,” I buried my face in my hands and sat down on the bed, almost sobbing.

I hated how people only loved me if I did what they said.

“Calmm down. Everything will be okay. How about just giving it some time and perhaps giving each other some space?” Akira asked, but she didn’t understand that he was asking me to give Brody a response within a time limit and also reject Cain.

That’s when I received a message, and I had to halt my thoughts to respond to it. I frowned at the caller ID.

Natalya: I want to believe you. But I just cannot. The fact that you haven’t found a mate till now and are busy being tossed around by your stepbrothers makes me wonder.

My mood sunk low at the choice of her words.

Natalya: And what is up with you and Brody? Obviously, he is just a toy for you.

56.911



## 18–Forced To Date Brody

I grunted, watching her delete her messages the minute she was certain I'd read them. What a coward.

I stared at the screen and wondered what would be the right step to take. Since Ryker wouldn't understand and was not going to accept me as he was embarrassed of me, I had to think of a different way to clear

my name.

Me: You couldn't be more wrong. I'm going out on a date with Brody.

I bit my tongue once I sent that message to her. I threw my phone away and sat defeatedly.

"Way to go. Now, that was a move!" Akira hissed at me.

Now what? I had to go tell either Cain or Ryker about Natalya's words. Somebody needed to help me out as I was failing to do it on my own. But then, Cain wasn't home for the night, and Ryker had left for a run in the woods.

I was also so angry with Ryker that I didn't want to take his help.

## Tasting 119

### 119–A Journey To The Forbidden Land.

Nora:

"Nora! Do you have a second?" Lord Atwood knocked on my door, which I had left ajar because I was busy sorting out some old stuff and waiting for the omega maid to bring the decorations I had ordered

online a few days ago.

"Sure, what is it?" I smiled at him, watching him look around at how nicely I had cleaned my bedroom. Thankfully, today was off from school because of some threats to the pack.

"I am so glad you are happy now," he uttered sweetly.

"I am taking these vases out. I have ordered such amazing stuff," I stopped yammering once I noticed Lord Atwood seemed a bit agitated.

"What's up? Is everything okay?" I frowned, instantly shutting up to focus on him.

"I don't know how you will react to the news but—," the way he was fidgeting with his fingers and avoiding eye contact concerned me.

"Please tell me, I don't do well with suspense," I pouted, shaking my body anxiously.

"Nash has to leave the pack to go to the forbidden land for some work—," he paused when the anxiety disappeared from my face.

"Okay?" I raised a brow.

"And he was insisting you go along with him," the minute he said that,

119—A Journey To The Forbidden Land

I shot my eyes open and then opened my mouth wide in surprise.

"What!"

"I know you are shocked. But your other brothers and I are planning to go to the border of the pack and see what's going on there," he started explaining, and it was as if everything was important for me to pay full

attention to.

"The border? What is happening at the border?" I asked with a wide smile on my lips, trying to make it sound like I wasn't truly invested.

"There have been some incidents, but don't worry about that. Nash thinks it's more plausible for you to tag along with him than to go with us to the border, where there might be a possible danger of war," he finished, watching my face to see what decision I would make.

"I think Nash is right," I said, not sure why, but it just slipped out. It was a bit fast, but I wasn't regretting it either.

"Okay! That's amazing then. You should prepare your bag as the journey might take more than a few days," Lord Atwood explained, getting a nod from me.

"Don't worry about your school, I've already asked for a leave," he added before walking out of the room.

I found the idea to be amazing. Getting away from all the stress and mess for a few days seemed like the best option for now. Maybe by the time I return home, I will have a clear mind, and Ryker will also understand he cannot expect so much from me without offering me any surety.

I began to pack my bags as Lord Atwood had asked me to do, but I didn't remember that the news must have reached my mate's cars.

ed my mate's c

119—A Journey To The Forbidden Land

A knock on the open door caught my attention, and I found Cain leaning against the door with his arms folded over his chest.

"I heard you are leaving with Nash," he said in his calm yet authoritative tone.

"You heard right," I mumbled, focusing on zipping my bags.

"Hmm! Keep this just in case you need it," he mumbled quickly, handing me a small item.

When I turned around to respond to him, I found he was already gone. There was a dagger placed on the side table that he had left for me. Even when I was upset with him, it just made me smile a bit. His subtle way of showing care was truly amazing at times.

After my bags were taken out of my room, I wondered where Ryker was. He hadn't come to visit my room or even speak to me. Finding the brothers and their father in the parking lot, I grunted at the sight of Ryker. So he was here all this time but didn't come to check on me? In fact, he even seemed angry with me. Wow! So he was the type who wouldn't admit he was wrong then?

"All set?" Nash asked, looking so muscular in a black dress shirt and pants. His coat was resting on the hood of the car.

"Yeah," I responded dryly as it was a bit hard for me to sneak a glance away from Ryker.

"Take care!" Lord Atwood wished while the others only stared at me. Silas stood with his brothers, his eyes narrowed at me.

After realizing I couldn't get a single word out of Ryker's mouth, I rolled into the car with Nash, and our journey began.

Once I settled in the cor

119—A Journey To The Forbidden Land

he would rather keep our interactions private to the point that he couldn't even ask me to take care in front of everyone. I read his message and already, I was annoyed.

wolf out.

R: Don't let your wolf

I grunted under my breath before thinking about responding to him. I typed a few times before deciding not to bother. While I was doing all that, I didn't realize Nash had been noticing me.

"Who angered you?" There was a little jest in his voice when he asked me that question.

"Oh, no one," I lied, quickly placing my phone in my lap and looking ahead on the road.

I noticed he was slowing down when a random stop came up. As I tried to narrow my eyes, I saw why his car had suddenly come to a halt. It was Daphne, waiting for him with her bags.

"Oh, I forgot to tell you, my girlfriend is also coming with us," Nash mumbled in his deep and heavy tone, rolling down my window and gesturing at her to get in the car.

However, she decided to be messy and instead, opened the door to the passenger seat.

"Are you going to sit in my lap?" I raised my brow in annoyance.

"No! You are going to sit in the back, and I'm going to sit with my boyfriend. Get up now," she hissed, while Nash had left the car to load her bags in the back.

Tasting 120

120—His Crazy Girlfriend

Nora:

I would have caused a scene and told her off if she wasn't his girlfriend. To be honest, I believed she deserved this spot with him more than his stepsister. Only her way of asking me was wrong.

Without arguing with her, I climbed out of the car and slid into the backseat, watching her get settled. She swiftly pulled out her compact powder and started applying makeup, freshening up her look before Nash returned.

He sat down and took a minute before looking at her and then turning around to stare at me.

"Did you ask her to change?" he inquired, and her smile began to fade.

"I wanted to sit with you," she pouted, making him sigh and nod his head.

"You comfortable back there?" he questioned me, and I only nodded in the rearview mirror.

However, I didn't understand why he was still dating her. I

remembered the way she was seducing Cain. Even after that, he forgave her. He must really love her then.

"So, Nora! You are eighteen, right?" she asked after we had been traveling down a wide, deserted road. The night was upon us, so it was better that someone started talking. Otherwise, the roads looked so

creepy.

120 Hd Crazy

zy Gelfriend

"I am going to be nineteen in a few months," I mumbled proudly.

"Found your mate yet?" she questioned, and my eyes traveled to Nash, who adjusted the mirror to get a good view of my reaction to her question.

I took a deep breath before shaking my head. "I don't have a wolf."

I was pretty sure she knew about it because we had talked about it before. But I guessed it was her way of trying to make me feel low about myself.

"How sad! Have you made any plans on how you will adjust to your life without your wolf?" She first clicked her tongue to express sorrow and then asked me. I was no fool; I could hear the hidden mockery in her voice.

If I were to take my ring off and show her my wolf, she would

definitely be scared. But I had to remain calm because if I did so, I'd be risking a death penalty.

"I don't know," I replied, attempting to finish the subject. My tone was a bit dry to signal that I wasn't really interested in the conversation. But I don't think she got the hint.

"If you're having an issue, I can ask someone for help," she continued while I stared out the window and gritted my teeth. Had I known she was coming with us, I would have gone to the border.

“There will be no need for it, Daphne. Maybe you are forgetting she has Alpha King stepbrothers by her side. If she needs help, she will come to us,” Nash blurted out in a harsh tone, silencing her

immediately.

She went entirely silent, and for a while, there was peace until Nash

120-4 Crazy G–Ifriend

took an unexpected turn onto a narrow hill.

“Where are we going?” Daphne asked.

“There is a cute, aesthetic café near the EU lake. I want Nora to experience the beauty of that café,” Nash said. Daphne turned her head to him, staring in silence.

I smiled, excitedly leaning forward.

“You do realize she is not a child anymore, right?” Daphne used a much bitter tone, making Nash grunt a little.

“She is traveling with me for the first time. I want to show her places. that I like. Do you have a problem with that?” he replied in an even harsher tone, silencing her once again.

“No! I don’t have a problem. I was just concerned that we might get late,” she uttered under her breath this time.

“If you have somewhere to be, you can take a cab back home. I will continue my journey with Nora,” Nash hissed as he parked outside a very cozy café.

The setting was all outdoors with a lake right beside it. The view of the mountains as the pack travelers feasted on the food was just to die for.

I got out of the car with Nash, while Daphne stayed behind for a while.

“This is pretty,” I expressed happily.

“I knew you would like it. Let me order you the best coffee and croissants,” he said, snapping his fingers, making me stare at his biceps that seemed ready to tear apart his shirt and pop out. He

gracefully marched inside while Daphne decided to step out of the car to finally breathe in some fresh air.

120 His Crazy Guldend

Right from the get-go, I could tell she had a lot to say to me. We took our seats and waited for Nash. By then, Daphne started yapping.

“All this attitude from him is because of what you told him about me and Cain,” she started, and a frown covered my forehead.

“But did I lie, though?” I folded my arms over my chest, leaning back in the chair comfortably.

“Nothing happened, but you surely ruined my relationship with Nash. Before that, he had never been so frustrated with me, but now he acts like he is tolerating me. That’s all because of you,” she muttered under her breath, watching me without blinking her eyes.

“Well, I have no interest in someone’s relationship. But I didn’t know back then you were his girlfriend. I was just starting a conversation and then that happened,” I admitted, feeling bad because Nash didn’t want to leave her, but my actions that day did turn their relationship bitter.

“He is my fated mate and he is so distant from me,” she continued, adding more guilt to my conscience.

Instead of arguing with her, I lowered my head and focused on the ring on my finger. What could be going on at the border? Are my mates, stepbrother, and my stepfather safe?

Nash arrived after placing the order, and I noticed that he avoided Daphne altogether. It made sense why he forgave her, fated mates don’t usually reject each other that easily.

And that made me wonder how Cain would feel if I asked him for a rejection after Ryker’s persuasion. Would it be fair to Cain?