

# **Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates #Tasting 121 - Read Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Tasting 121**

Tasting 121

121–The She–Devil And My Handsome Stepbrother

Nora:

“What is our mission?” I asked Nash after I had filled my stomach until there was no room left.

It was a simple question because I was curious about our journey to what they called the forbidden land. But somehow, it sounded funny to Daphne. As soon as the words left my lips, she started laughing with a fist close to her mouth.

“Is there something funny about her question, Daphne?” I didn’t even have to confront her when my stepbrother was there to back me up like a brick wall.

Nash narrowed his eyes at her and tapped his foot repeatedly, a clear warning that he wasn’t amused by her picking on me every few seconds.

I had no clue how he put up with her, honestly. There was no spark in their relationship.

“No! It’s just that she agreed to come so far, yet she didn’t ask any questions about where you were taking her?” she raised her brow, sneakily hinting that I was dumb.

“She trusts her family, and we trust her. As for her coming all the way with me on my mission, I wanted her here. But let me know if you plan to keep bothering her,” he paused as she stared at him in disbelief, “I’ll drop you home. I don’t want anyone bullying her in front of me,” his warning was once again clear, but I wondered if she understood.

121–The She Devil And My Handsome Stepbrother

She was picking a fight with me over nothing..

Or maybe it wasn’t over nothing. She probably wanted this journey to be just the two of them so they could reconcile. Seeing me tag along must have pissed her off.

“Let’s go, we have a long way ahead,” Nash gestured for the waiter to take the tip before he got up and led us back to the car. The rest of the two hours were spent in silence. I fell asleep in the backseat while Daphne watched a podcast on her phone.

Somehow, my sleep was broken, and I woke up to Daphne starting a conversation with Nash, thinking I was still asleep in the backseat.

“Are we never going back to how we used to be?” Daphne’s voice hinted at sadness. I believed it was because of me that they were so bitter toward each other.

“I told you, what you did left me shocked,” he muttered, still focusing on the road while she had her entire body turned toward him.

I lay in the backseat, unwillingly listening to their conversation while trying to go back to sleep.

“But I didn’t do anything. Are you going to believe some letter over my words?” As she started explaining more, I began to lose track of what was going on.

What letter?

“I will investigate first, Daphne. Until then, just don’t push it,” Nash hushed her, and she sighed.

From what I heard, I realized they weren’t arguing about that incident from months ago. It was about something else, and she was just accusing me to make me feel guilty.

121–The She Devil

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I aimed to go back to sleep, but the unusual noise from the car compelled me to sit up instantly.

Our car came to an abrupt halt, and the first thing Nash did was turn around to check on me.

“It’s alright. I’ll see what’s wrong with it,” he gave me a comforting smile before rushing out of the car. It was past 7 pm, and we had come far. I didn’t think we would get help around here.

“Huh!” Daphne let out a sigh, folding her arms over her chest. The awkward silence in the car worried me. She was definitely not keen on talking to me because, in her head, I was the one who ruined her relationship. It was ironic how, she accused me of nonsense when it was all her own doing.

Goddess knows what she has done now for Nash to be so mad at her again.

After a while, when her scoffing and grunting became too much, I couldn’t take it anymore and got out of the car to stand beside Nash.

He was standing next to the back, staring at the tires.

“They’re busted,” he sighed, his hands on his waist. He was a little too well-dressed to be on this journey. His dress shirt was almost ready to tear apart as the buttons were holding on for their lives.

“What are we going to do now?” I inquired, watching him look around and then at his phone.

“We don’t even have signals, and I guess I left the spare tires back in the garage,” he shook his head again, showing disbelief over his carelessness.

121. The

She Dey And My Handsome Stepbrother

“It’s okay. Mistakes happen,” I shrugged, and he stopped focusing on the car to look over at me.

A smile covered his lips in appreciation before he opened the trunk to get some stuff out of his bag. Daphne finally walked out of the car after not giving a damn. Her attitude was very strange, likely because she wanted to be alone on this journey with her fated mate, but instead, she had to see me.

“Why is it taking so long?” she stomped her foot, also waving her empty water bottle.

“Ugh! Somebody please go get some water?” she added. While Nash was busy pulling some clothes out of his bag, she kept complaining about everything like a brat.

“I’ll go change in the woods and then get tires from a nearby mechanic shop,” Nash ignored her entirely and spoke to me, prompting her to scoff

“And what will I be doing here all this time?” she finally raised her voice to be heard by him. I didn’t understand how she was so clueless that he was extremely upset with her. Instead of making things right, all she had done was irk him some more.

“You will stay here and look after Nora,” Nash finally had a response for her, but it wasn’t something she or I had expected.

I wished to accompany Nash instead of staying behind with Daphne, but I had no choice but to deal with her annoying little attitude now.

Tasting 122

122–Pushed Down!

Nora:

“So, you’re not looking for a boyfriend? At least try to find someone who can take some of the burden off your brothers,” she didn’t directly speak to me. It was her way of passing a comment while frowning.

I never responded to her, and the next three minutes felt like the longest ever.

Now it was just the two of us, and the awkward silence settled in. I thought about running back to the car many times, but I feared if I moved, she would remember I was there.

She kept sighing and pacing around the car, looking at the tall trees until she reached my side and grunted.

“Your stepbrother cares way too much about you,” she said, not as a question but as a statement.

“He does,” I replied with a smile. Just remembering how our journey started with him wanting me out of the house to him becoming a strong shield for me.

“And what do you do for him?” she inquired with a raised brow, making me narrow my eyes at her to try and understand what exactly she wanted me to do for my stepbrother.

“Excuse me?” I guess it stemmed from how Natalia had accused me of sleeping around and had even thrown my stepfather’s name into the mix. I felt like she was accusing me of the same nonsense.

122–Pushed Down

“He will come back all thirsty, and there is no water,” she replied, waving the empty bottle at me.

I knew it was all her doing. She had been drinking way too much water, which I didn’t mind until she started constantly washing her hands and her shoes with our drinking water.

I could tell from her ways that she was going to be too hard to deal with.

“There is a river down there. If you really want to help your stepbrother, go fill these bottles with water for him,” she shrugged, tossing the empty bottle at me. I caught it before it fell.

“Are you coming with me?” I asked, which made her laugh.

“You can’t even fetch water without someone’s help?” The judgment in her eyes got to me.

I watched her face in disbelief for a moment, trying to comprehend what exactly she wanted me to do.

“I don’t think Nash would appreciate me going into the woods on my own,” I said with a stepbrother wouldnting smile, making her understand that my  
be upset about me not getting him water.

“That’s because he knows you’re not good for anything. And it’s not like you even try,” she rolled her eyes. “And by the way, do you never feel odd about staying with a family that your mother ruined?”

I didn’t expect her to bring that up. So far, not many had reminded me of the fact that my mother was the reason the brothers lost their mother. In fact, I never delved too much into the details either.

“I don’t want to talk about it,” I hissed, folding my arms over my chest to give her the idea that this topic was off-limits.

122 Pushed Downt

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“Of course you don’t. First, your mother ruined their happy life, and now you. I’m more shocked that Lord Atwood brought you home, even after promising his sons that he would never let that woman or her family come in the way of their happiness or lives,” she continued, making me bury my head even more.

“Do you know they were also very young when they were robbed of their mother’s love? And yet they are doing everything for you, but you can’t even get them water,” she shook her head, getting back to the

topic of fetching water. I didn’t understand why she was making such a big deal out of it.

She could come with me if she needed water that badly. But no! She had to make me work for it..

“But I’m not familiar with this place,” I argued, a frown appearing on my face.

“One excuse after another. Just leave it. Stay with your big ass and be a burden. It’s not like I expected you to do anything. If you weren’t here with us, I would have left with Nash instead of staying here and babysitting your giant ass,” she yammered with a bitter look on her face.

It was so exhausting listening to her that I grabbed the other water bottle and nodded my head, deciding to leave before she drove me crazy.

“I’ll go fetch water. At least the unknown woods wouldn’t be as exhausting as staying here and listening to you,” I hissed, making her

gasp.

She acted like she could say anything to us, but we must show respect to her. Not sticking around her anymore, I walked into the woods with

122 Pushed Down! .

the hope of finding that river.

She said it was in a straight line. So, if I kept walking without stopping, I would be able to find the water.

As I walked, I began to feel like I was being followed. I turned around a few times but didn’t see anyone or anything. Maybe it was just my mind playing tricks on me. It was extremely loud here, so that could be it.

“Hey! You should know I have a weapon,” I yelled, just in case somebody was indeed following me. But silence was all I got from the other end. So, I assumed it was all in my head. Or maybe just the wild animals.

With a sigh, I kept pacing forward until I noticed there was no river. In fact, there was a deep hill and just darkness beyond.

“What is—” I had only stepped to the edge to look over and examine the area when a hand pushed me with much force.

I didn’t have time to react as the hand pushed me so hard that I slipped, and the next thing I knew, I was falling down with so much force that I began to fear what my end would be like and sadly, I couldn’t even twist the ring in my finger.

Tasting 123

123—I Lost My Stepsister

Nash:

I carried one tire in my hand and slung the other over my shoulder, making my way back to the car. On the way, I came across a street vendor selling corn dogs, so I picked up some for Nora. She loved trying new foods; that much I knew about her.

“She is cute!” my wolf spoke up, and I nodded my head in agreement.

“I can’t believe she is that woman’s daughter. There is no resemblance,” he continued, and I agreed once more. Nora was nothing like her mother. She didn’t have a mean bone in her body. But it was also true that she could be a bit too naive at times.

We brothers had talked about her many times, especially when she invited that friend of hers to stay with us. I didn’t want to seem too controlling, but I didn’t want her friend in the mansion. If only she could understand, I wouldn’t have to worry that she might think I was trying to tell her that this mansion isn’t hers and that her friends aren’t welcome.

Because of that, I didn’t say anything.

When I got back, I found Daphne where I had left her, with a compact mirror in her hand, applying makeup.

My eyes immediately scanned the area for Nora, but she was nowhere in sight. I got closer to the car and hunched over to look inside, thinking maybe she got tired and sat inside.

“Hey, you’re back,” Daphne cheered, sliding the mirror and makeun

1231 Lost My Stepsister

back into her purse. “And you brought food,” she smiled, reaching to snatch it out of my hands. I pulled my hand back and frowned at her.

“Where is Nora?” I asked, using a harsh tone.

“Of course, you must focus on that girl first. She’s not a child, you know that, right?” Instead of answering my simple question, Daphne started doing what she does best—annoying me.

“Where is she?” I demanded again, my tone turning colder, giving her a final warning to answer me before I got the answer out of her myself.

She threw her hands down tiredly and sighed. “She was trying to text or call someone desperately, but because there was no reception, she said she would take a walk ahead and try to get some signal,” she finished, watching me with a bored expression.

“Huh? Where did she head to?” I inquired curiously.

"I don't know, Nash. She was so secretive about that phone contact of hers. Besides, I guess she was having some trouble with someone. No wonder she badly wanted to contact them," her words reminded me of Nora's agitation in the car earlier. She was busy on her phone, staring at it as if she wanted to yell at the screen.

"Okay! Point in the direction she went. I will go find her. Until then, you stay in the car," I said. Not going to lie, it did upset me that Nora acted like a child. Couldn't she wait a little longer?

Who and what could be so important that she must get in contact with that person?

"This direction," Daphne pointed down the road ahead.

"Okay, stay here. I will go find her," I said, stepping away from her and rushing down the road. She must not have gone too far.

123-1 Lost My Stepsister

I began to look for her, but there seemed to be no sign of her.

"Nora!" I called out. "Nora! Come back. I will get the car fixed, and we'll be on our way." I added, hoping that letting her know I would fix the car soon might bring her back.

"Ugh!" I sighed after I couldn't find her. In fact, I had come so far that I couldn't even see the car behind me. Now that worry started to take over, I rushed back to fix the car and find Nora.

"What happened? You didn't find her?" Daphne asked in shock, looking behind me. I just shook my head before grabbing the tire and quickly trying to change it.

"I can't believe this girl is so irresponsible," Daphne complained, stomping her foot and pacing around, causing my anxiety for Nora's well-being to rise.

It just felt odd to me that Nora left like that.

"Don't say all that to her when we find her," I warned, because I knew Nora would take those words to heart..

"Why not? Why are you giving her so much freedom to do whatever she wants? Look what happened. If she knew boundaries, she would have never left like that and got us in trouble. We could have started our journey back had she not pulled that stunt," Daphne kept going on and on, angering me more.

"Daphne! I told you, you will not say a word to her. She is not your sister, so stay out of our matters," I hissed, putting the spare tire in the trunk and jumping into the driver's seat, hoping to find Nora on the road ahead.

“Fine. There are some cafes ahead, so maybe she didn’t realize how far

123-4 Lost My Steparáter

she was going in search of a signal,” she whispered, trying to be helpful now that she didn’t want to admit she was also at fault for not telling Nora to stay and wait for us.

“I will try to contact her friends to see if they know what was going on with her and who could be so important that she left like that,” I said, irritated at the fact that I lost her. I was supposed to stick beside her and keep her safe. The idea of her being somewhere all alone wasn’t sitting well with me.

I was slowly losing my calm, and the anxiety was getting worse. We had come really far and there was still no sign of her. Once my phone caught a signal, I started looking for Natalya’s number.

I didn’t like that girl one bit, but she was Nora’s only close friend, figured if anyone knew what was going on, it had to be her.

So I

“I wanted to know about Nora. Do you know if she is dealing with any sort of trouble these days?” I asked as soon as she picked up the call.

“Oh! You mean with Brody?” she asked, and a frown creased my forehead instantly.

Tasting 124

124–Dating Behind My Back

Nash:

“Brody?” I had to confirm if I heard the name right. Why was she mentioning Nora and Brody in the same sentence anyway?

“Yeah! They are dating,” she added, and my jaw dropped. I quickly shut my mouth and unbuckled my seatbelt to get out of the car and talk to her properly. Daphne was trying her best to eavesdrop on our conversation, and I didn’t want her to pry into Nora’s personal life.

But I must say, I was disappointed in Nora.

“Since when?” I asked.

“Since yesterday. There was some issue going on between them, but she told me that they were going out on a date,” she explained. “I still have her text. Let me send it to you.” She paused to forward the text to

1. me.

I received the screenshot and sure enough, there it was—Nora talking about Brody.

“Umm! Do you know if they’re meeting today or something?” I was anxiously pacing around now, wondering if she could have been picked up by that jerk.

I didn’t like him, not because he was a bad guy, but because he was a goody two shoes—a perfect gentleman who didn’t understand that sometimes we need to bend rules and laws for our loved ones.

Maybe it was wrong, but I truly believed it. I would do it for my loved

124 Dating Behind My Back

one.

“Okay, thank you,” I said, hanging up to dial Nora’s number again.

I heard Daphne get out of the car and approach me.

“So she was seeing that alpha Brody?” I was right; Daphne had overheard us.

“Not right now, Daphne,” I warned her, scrolling through my phone to find a way to get the guards involved without informing my family. They would flip out and never let me take Nora anywhere again.

“Maybe she left to be with her boyfriend,” Daphne sighed, placing her hands on her hips.

I stopped looking through my phone and raised my head to look at her. “It makes sense. She could have contacted Brody, and he came to get her.”

I watched her face in silence for a few seconds, trying to comprehend how someone could be so clueless. Then I faced her directly.

“Her phone is off, which means she couldn’t have left with her cellphone. And even if he did pick her up, wouldn’t you have seen him drive past you? How was he able to catch up with us when we’ve been driving for hours, and Nora only had a few minutes to contact him?” Now that I wasn’t thinking the way Daphne and Natalya wanted me to, I realized the situation was much more serious.

“I don’t know. Maybe he was already on his way here,” she shrugged.

“Daphne!” Finally, finding it odd that I left Nora with her and she went missing without a trace, I faced her directly.

“Do you know anything about Nora and where she might be? If so, you

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124 Ding My Back

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better tell me now before it’s too late. And if it gets to the point that it is too late—you know what I’ll do to you,” I hissed, taking a step toward her and watching her flinch.

“You’re threatening me over her?” she pouted, blinking her eyes repeatedly to look innocent.

“I am. Now think again and tell me where you saw her going,” I demanded, placing my hands on the car’s roof, caging her between them.

The hesitation on her face confirmed my suspicions. She knew what had happened, and if she was behind it, she wouldn’t see the light of day.

“Now come on, think!” I pressed, staying close and making sure she saw the seriousness in my eyes. After a few seconds of silence and staring into my eyes, she gulped.

“Okay! Let me think,” she turned her head to the side, tapping her finger against her chin. “She was complaining about signals and how she needed to contact someone and then she—oh yes! She took the empty water bottles with her,” her eyes widened as she recalled that piece of information.

“Water bottles?” I frowned in confusion.

“Yeah, she was saying that she knows there’s a river somewhere, so she might fill those water bottles,” Daphne finished, watching me stare at her before I lost it.

“What the hell is wrong with you? Why didn’t you tell me this before?” I punched the car window, making her jump and hug herself, stepping away from me.

134 Ping Behind My Back

The fact that she might have been in the woods and we had come so far ahead just made me lose it with Daphne.

“I didn’t think she would do it,” she pouted, almost instantly tearing up.

“Call your father or someone to get you. I am going after Nora.” I pointed my finger at her, making it clear that even after I find Nora, Daphne is not continuing this journey with us.

“But I came here with you.” she took a step closer, trying to place her hand on my chest, but she knew better than to do that when I glared at her.

“Call yourself an Uber, Daphne, or do you want me to call one for you?” I raised my voice, angrily looking around and then opening the map on my phone.

There was no river in this area, so why did Nora say so?

What was going on? Daphne made a call and stood near the car. I wanted to get on my way, but I couldn’t leave Daphne here by herself. By the time the Uber arrived, I had already made a plan and knew where to start looking for Nora.

“You’re making a mistake. You should let me come with you. We can both look for her,” she insisted one last time as I shoved her bags in the Uber and then her.

“Take her home safely, orders from Alpha King Nash,” I warned the driver, making sure he knew not to mess it up or do something funky.

He nodded, and soon they drove off. Now, I had a stepsister to find, and it was a huge piece of land.

13.05

Tasting 125

125–My Cursed Self

Ryker:

I’ve been feeling restless throughout the car ride. Silas and Dad took one car, while Cain and I were in the other. Even when Nora read my message, she never got back to me. I’m sure she was angry with me, but she needed to understand that there was no other way but to do as I’ve told her.

“Are you okay?” Cain must have noticed how I was sighing every few seconds.

“I’m fine,” I cleared my throat, gazing out the window while Cain drove.

"I'm sure it will be hard for you to be at that area of the border. That's why I was thinking maybe you should have taken the role of finding that whistler and left Nash to take care of the border issue," Cain was right.

That should have been how it was done, but Nash insisted that he had been working on it for a very long time and he knew he could do it. Besides, they needed my experience on the border.

"I'll be fine. It's been years since that incident," I grunted, though that was a lie. It felt like yesterday. I still couldn't forget those screams and those eyes watching me fail. How they went from having so many expectations to slowly realizing I would fail and then to complete blankness.

I closed my eyes and placed my hand on my heart to calm myself down. Sadly, a lot has changed since then. I was the only one stuck in

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125 My Cure Self

memory.

"You know, if you think about it, this journey is good for us. I'm a bit confused about Nora," Cain added, trying to divert the subject by bringing up our stepsister being his mate, something he might have. thought would make me feel so weird that I would forget about the

trauma.

"What about?" I questioned.

"Her friend is a bit weird," he started, and I instantly nodded my head. "Natalya! There is definitely something wrong with that chick," I agreed. It wouldn't be the first time that we've talked about Natalya. Us brothers have been keeping an eye on her. From her befriending Nora to lying about being special, it's all too mixed up.

"If she didn't kill that monster that day, who did?" Cain asked, bringing up a past incident.

"I wish we could know," I replied with a shrug. "What are your plans. about Nora?" I wasn't interested in talking about anything in the moment but the main subjects. Nora was pretty important to me.

“My plans?” Cain raised his brow, side-eyeing me. “Yeah! She’s your mate and also stepsister. Very soon, Dad would talk about giving her the official title of her sister. Then what?” somebody had to bring it up. Silas and Nash wouldn’t care because they’re not her mates, and I barely think they see her in that light. But Cain and I, things were different for us. If she got registered in the pack members’ list as our stepsister, it would almost become impossible for us to tell anyone we’re mates with her after that.

“Hmm! I’m not sure. I’m fighting my own demons, Ryker. How can I bring someone onboard when I’m so messed up myself?” his tone turned serious as he talked about it. The seven sins! We were bound

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125 My Cursed Self

with four of them.

Cain is lust!

“So you’re not going to do anything about her being your mate then?” I wanted to get a clear answer from him so that I could tell Nora to reject him on that basis.

I needed to sabotage her mate bond with him in order for her to accept me. I didn’t want to tell her, but when a moon goddess gives someone multiple mates at once, she wants her to be shared. Sharing was not an option. Not when it came to Nora. I wouldn’t share.

“We still have some time to think about it. I don’t want to rush,” Cain was very vague about his feelings for Nora. It annoyed me. And now there was Brody too. How the heck would I get rid of him?

I had to shake away those thoughts and remind myself this is not what I want; this is what my curse wants from me.

“Nash isn’t answering his phone,” I muttered, glaring at my phone’s screen. She was with him. He must be acting all heroic. I knew he was just being nice to her and being her stepbrother, but what if —what if he loses control with her? Not everyone is her mate. I had to constantly remind myself to not just think like everyone would want her.

“Ryker! You need to calm down,” it wasn’t until Cain brought attention to my actions that I saw my hands turning black.

“You’re not transitioning, are you?” he asked in a scared tone.

“No, I’m fine,” I instantly looked outside the window, trying to think of something that would calm me down.

“We don’t want you to look intimidating on the border,” Cain reminded me, and I gave him a head nod. “And as for Nash, he’s a responsible

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125 My

Canned Self

man. He’ll take good care of her,” Cain reassured me. I sighed and nodded to myself when my phone beeped, and I couldn’t help but narrow my eyes at the screen.

Why the heck is Natalya texting me?

I checked her text in haste because I had a feeling whatever it was, it must be related to Nora. And sure enough, I was right. She had sent me a screenshot of a conversation she had with Nora. I gulped, reading the part where Nora said she was going out on a date with Brody. And the conversation was from after I had warned her to stay away from Brody. That’s what she decided when I was upset with her?

I kept staring at the screenshot, in disbelief. She couldn’t respond to me but was texting her friends and telling them that she is going out on a date with Brody?

Natalya instantly deleted the screenshot and added the conversation.

with a text.

Natalya: Sorry! I was sending it to Nash. He had asked for it.

What? Why would Nash be interested in Nora’s dating life?

BR 341

Tasting 126

126–Her Scent And My Cock

Nash:

My mind was heating up ever since Daphne told me Nora left to get water. Why couldn’t she share that info earlier?

“Because she wanted to spend time with you. I bet she didn’t tell us on purpose,” Shan groaned angrily, confirming Daphne’s involvement in Nora’s disappearance.

If Nora was missing now, it was because Daphne didn’t convey Nora’s exact whereabouts.

“What to do now?” I asked Shan, my hands on my waist.

“We have Nora’s belongings. I can sniff her out,” he said, filling me with hope.

I rushed to the trunk and opened her bag, bringing out her top.

“Now sniff it,” Shan demanded, and before I could bring it closer to my nose, my body flinched.

“It’s inappropriate, isn’t it?” I felt my cheeks itching. Holding her top. made me feel like a nasty pig, but what could I do? It was also intimidating.

“We’re doing it for her safety. Don’t think like that and just sniff it,” he insisted, using a harsher tone this time.

I understood his point. We were in an emergency, and I was delaying too much.

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126pin Scent And My Doc

“I can do it,” I said to myself and snuggled my nose into her top. She must have worn it once because her scent was still in it.

And oh! It wasn’t

st any scent.

The moment it hit my nostrils, I felt a tingling sensation. My eyes shot open, and I threw the top back into the bag, retracing my steps, shocked.

“It’s okay. Things like this happen. We haven’t been in action for the last few months, so maybe that’s why,” Shan said, realizing why I was so stunned. It wasn’t supposed to happen.

“Shan! It is disturbing,” I hissed at him, but then my cock twitched in my pants again, making me so uncomfortable.

“I’m not saying it is. But why are you yelling at me?” he instantly lost his calm. That was his problem. He was so hard to talk to. He wouldn’t waste a minute before losing his cool and start yelling at me. I got it from him. I mean, the curse.

“Now stop whining and let’s get to work. We have a sister to find,” Shan finally calmed himself down at the reminder of Nora. He was right. It’s been an hour since she had gone missing.

“Can you smell her scent around?” I inquired and noticed a little chuckle from Shan.

“You’ll have to grab that top to keep sniffing it. She’s not our marked mate for me to remember her scent. So, come on, grab it,” Shan taunted, and I rolled my eyes, giving up as finding her was more

important in the moment.

Finally, I grabbed the top and began to sniff it. All the while, my wolf was looking for her and leading me into the deep woods, my cock

1 Hai Son And My Lick

jumping up and down. I hated that feeling. There was not much that could be done about such desires. She was going to be my stepsister on paper very soon, so why the heck was my cock denying to understand that?

“Shit!” Shan’s loud grunt brought my attention back to the main topic of worry.

“What is it?” I asked him.

“The scent stops near this cliff,” Shan mumbled, making me stand at the edge of the cliff.

“But—” My eyes traveled to the side, and an empty water bottle lay helplessly on the ground.

“No!” The instant realization of what might have happened struck me. All my fears of Nora being hurt came to life.

“She must have slipped,” Shan added, but the pain in his voice told me he was as worried as I was.

“That should not be the case. She doesn’t have a wolf, Shan. She will die,” I groaned, trying to map out the hill.

“Maybe it’s not that deep. We need to walk down there and look for her.” Shan was confident that he could smell her down there. And then he added, “I can not only smell her scent but her blood too.”

My body twitched, my muscles popping, and without any delay, I began to sprint down. Shan helped me cover the distance and prevented me from falling. All the time I was going down there, I was worried about what I might find. Sadly, it was a deep hill.

“Nora!” I yelled, rushing down and looking around when I heard faint cry of her.

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1264 And My Cock

“Na–sh!”

Everything around me stopped moving, the voices of the birds faded. out as my focus shifted to her faint whispers.

“Help!” she cried out again, making me instantly change my route and follow her voice.

Before long, I came across a disturbing scene. Sure enough, she was there, winded and hanging down a tree. Her fingers were all red from blood, and her hands had turned purple. She must have been holding onto it for a very long time, hence she was losing blood in her hands.

I instantly reached her and grabbed her wrists, pulling her up. The minute she was on her feet, she hugged me, but her hands barely moved. They were numb.

“Hey! I’m here now.” I broke the hug to cup her face and see how many injuries she had.

She was covered in blood, but I couldn’t tell exactly what kind of injuries she had sustained. Carrying her in my arms, I shot to the top to get her help.

Her scent was so strong today. Must have been her blood. She was in and out of consciousness.

I wondered how scared she must have been all that time. Maybe if I had delayed even a little more, she wouldn’t have been able to make it alive.

Once I was out of the woods, I laid her body on the road to examine her. Thankfully, there weren’t many wounds. She had a cut on her forehead and some other cuts on her body from branches that led her to bleed.

126 He Spel And My Cock

But she was fine. And I was going to make sure I heal her and take care of her.

Tasting 127

127—She Wants Her Stepbrother

Nash:

“Just one room will be fine,” I said as I paid for the room in advance at the motel. I had taken Nora to the motel after buying the medicines and food. She was still very sleepy.

The guy stared at her and then at me, taking a deep breath before handing me the keys.

“Do you want me to call a doctor for her, your highness?” the man with a thick moustache asked.

“Not now, but if I need one later tonight, I will call you,” I said, and he nodded in understanding.

“I don’t know how I fell,” Nora uttered again in her sleep. The man gave her a sad look while I carried her to the room in my arms.

It was a small motel with not many rooms. They were all on the ground, built at a distance from each other.

Once I reached our room and laid her down in the only bed, I locked the door and stood next to her with my hands on my waist.

“Ugh!” I groaned as I saw Ryker calling me again.

I didn’t know what was going on with him today. He had never contacted me this many times in one day.

And I knew for a fact that everything was fine there because Silas had sent me a text with updates about what was happening at the border.

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So what was bothering Ryker so much?

“Yes. Ryker? Is everything okay?” I changed my tone when talking to him. We always preferred him over each other.

“You weren’t picking up my calls. I wanted to know if you have reached your destination and how Nora is,” he bombarded me with questions. I watched her in her sleep and closed my eyes, sighing in relief.

If only they knew what had transpired here in the last few hours, they would have freaked out too.

We were this close to losing Nora today. Even the thought of it made me shudder.

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“Everything is fine. Sorry, we were busy trying to locate the town. We’ve decided to stay over at a motel and Nora is currently resting,” I said in one breath, hoping to get off the call sooner so that I could call Daphne.

I really had a bone to pick with her. She had been causing trouble here and there for the last few months. If sh

didn’t change her ways, I was afraid I might break her heart and end our relationship.

Which, by the way, I wasn’t even feeling anymore. Now that I had stopped talking to her every day, I realized it was her who made all the efforts in this relationship.

It made me feel guilty in the beginning until I started seeing the faults in her actions.

“She is resting?” Ryker sounded like he didn’t believe me. I wanted to get off the call before he started asking me tons of questions and I had no response to give him.

127 She Wants Her Stepbrother

“Yeah, she was tired,” I said in a cheerful tone. “And so am I. I will head to bed so that we can get up early in the morning and be on our way to the town.”

He remained silent for a few seconds before he finally responded, “Okay! Take care and make sure she stays safe.”

As he hung up, I frowned and stared at the phone.

“That is unlike Ryker. He never cares about anyone,” I told Shan, who was also a bit lost at how Ryker jumped into the conversation about Nora.

“He barely cares about us. It’s not in him to like or be worried about anyone. But I’ve noticed his tone shift whenever he talks about Nora,” he was right, and it was scary.

Maybe he really wanted a stepsister. That could be why he might be showing some concern for her. There was a moment where a thought occurred in the back of my head, and I swiftly shook my head to get rid of it because it sounded so disgusting.

“It must be nothing. Maybe he is with Dad and is trying to act like he is a good guy. Remember that whole monster sample thing? I’m sure he wanted her out of the mansion but got caught in his own games,” I convinced myself he was acting.

I knew my brother and I knew how he was. Even if he wanted to, he could never be concerned about someone or worried about losing

someone.

And that’s when I heard Nora groan in her sleep.

“She looks so peaceful,” Shan commented, bringing a smile to my lips.

127She Wants Her Stepbrother

As I watched her with adoration, she stretched and her shirt lifted a bit. A gulp rushed down my throat when my eyes landed on her stomach.

It was just a stomach, but why did it make my body feel that sensation? I looked away first and then hunched over to adjust her shirt..

I had only touched her shirt when she grasped my hand and pulled me. down, making my heart skip a beat.

“Don’t leave me,” she uttered sleepily.

“I am here!” I responded in a whisper, gulping down my agitation, but she had wrapped her arm around mine, making sure I stayed close to her.

“You are a liar. You leave me sleeping,” she continued, making me smile at how cute she sounded.

“I won’t leave, trust me,” my voice regained confidence as I assumed she was just so lonely all her life that she badly wanted her stepbrothers to care for her.

And we had been such assholes to her.

A smile had just ended on my lips when she continued, “Mmm! You left me horny for you, Ryker!

I gulped as I tried to figure out if I heard it right.

“What did she just say?” Shan asked, and I shook my head to dismiss

1. it.

“I think she is talking about Brody,” I said, hoping it would make things less weird. But she wasn’t done yet.

“My body wants you, Ryker. Please!” she urged, her body squirming,

127 She Wants Her Stepbrother

and at this point, there was no doubt left that she was talking about my brother, her stepbrother.

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Tasting 128

128–Say My Name

Nash:

I frowned as I watched her squirm and talk about her stepbrother in that way. I would have been more at ease thinking she might have said the wrong name had she not continued. “Even you sitting on that chair. makes me horny for you, Cain.”

My heart started pounding, imagining this is how she felt about her stepbrothers. I knew I needed to wake her up or at least turn her over, but I stayed put.

“Why aren’t you waking her up? What are you waiting for?” Shan’s taunting voice irked me.

“Nothing. I’m just shocked,” I expressed with a sigh, heaving across my lips.

“Or disappointed, perhaps?” Shan chuckled at me, making me shake my head at him for being so difficult to deal with.

“You’ve gone crazy. Why would I be worried about anything? I’m just confused and lost by what I’m hearing,” I said, trying to divert Shan’s attention from my feelings. But my attempts were futile because he was pretty stubborn when he wanted answers. Nobody could divert his attention.

“You’re angry because she didn’t say your name.” I gasped at my wolf’s stupidity.

“No! I’m surprised that she even thought about others like that and

## 128 Say My Name

you—” Before I could continue, Shan interrupted me.

“Oh, just admit it. You were waiting for her to say your name,” he grunted when he noticed I wasn’t giving in.

I stared at the empty wall before getting up from her side and sighing, “Fine. Yes! Yes, I was a bit curious. It’s like she found them hot and is clearly fighting some urges, but why only the two of them? Fine, Silas. has been a jerk to her, but what about me? I have been so nice to her.” I never really knew I had that in me.

To be so angry about a girl, especially my stepsister, not finding me hot and attractive was so unlike me. But then, why did it hurt so much?

“Maybe because she genuinely sees you as her stepbrother?” Shan had his way of annoying me. I grimaced angrily as I stretched my neck and pondered how to respond to him.

“She is not my stepsister by blood, and we didn’t grow up together. Heck! She isn’t even officially named in my family list,” I groaned, pacing from one corner of the room to the other.

“I’m telling you, you’ve acted like a brother to her. Always grumpy or sweaty. Oh yes! She might have found you gross, always working out and looking like a brother,” Shan seemed to have made it his life’s mission to get a rise out of me. He knew it was bothering me and kept going on.

“I didn’t know she was not off-limits,” even saying it out loud made me feel guilty.

“Maybe she is young and wants to explore things. Who is going to teach her?” Shan replied, making a good point.

“Hmm! So you mean she wants to learn from those two?” I inquired,

## 128 Say My Name:

feeling a tinge of jealousy. Which shouldn’t have been how I felt. Instead of being upset or thinking of a way to stop her from carrying such desires for her stepbrothers, here I was, thinking of how I could get her to feel the same for me.

“Well, father was wrong for bringing in such a hottie and asking us to see her as our stepsister,” now that Shan knew how Nora felt and wasn’t disgusted about her carrying those desires for her stepbrothers, he was also openly calling her terms that I wouldn’t have before.

“But it is so annoying. I work out to look perfect, and not even once did she feel like I am also hot? I mean, since she doesn’t care about the stepbrother title, why did she not feel anything for me?” I was pacing aggressively, casting glances here and there.

Usually, I wouldn’t bother if a girl gave attention to my brothers, but it seemed personal with Nora.

“The heart wants what it wants,” Shan’s comment made me clench my jaw.

“Fine. Then I will see how she resists this sexiness,” I pointed at myself, nodding my head in agreement.

“But she is our stepsister,” Shan teased.

“To heck with it, I will stop the signing of papers when the day comes.” I was not like my brothers who wouldn’t get the hint. Now that I knew she found the others hot, I had a feeling she wouldn’t be disgusted or opposed to the idea of finding me charming.

I grabbed a towel and rushed into the bathroom to take a shower. By the time I came out, I only had a towel wrapped around my waist. Definitely not holding back my sexiness anymore.

123 Say My Name

“Hmm!” She was sitting on the bed, wide awake and staring at the scratches on her arms.

“How did I—woah!” She raised her head briefly, but the minute she saw me half-naked, she turned her head to the other side.

I acted normal, but deep down, I wondered if she would have been that quick to look away if it were Cain or Ryker.

“I’m sorry, I thought you would still be sleeping.” I mumbled, pulling on black shorts.

She slowly turned to look my way and then frowned, “You’re not going to—wear a shirt?” she asked, and I gave her a nod.

It was annoying that she didn’t even want me to be half-naked around her.

“Of course,” I attempted to laugh, but it just gave me more reasons to. stop seeing her as my stepsister and find other ways to get her attention.

I had been so decent around her because I thought I might make her uncomfortable, but not anymore. After putting on a black shirt, I sat on the bed with her to check her fever. The moment my skin touched hers, I felt my body heating up.

I never thought she was so intimidating.

She was watching me with her big eyes, blinking slowly,

to me

wonder how long it would be until she said my name in her sleep next.

Tasting 129

129—Just So Horny

Nora:

I awoke in a cozy bed, not in heaven, or perhaps hell. I feared that when I opened my eyes next to, I might find myself on the ground, surrounded by animals feasting on my flesh. Then, I remembered the last minute when Nash came and rescued me. That memory somewhat comforted me. Seeing him there for me gave me hope. Maybe that's why I wasn't dead.

Honestly, I was losing my grip on that tree. Trapped in its grasp, I managed to twist my ring around my finger.

I had intended to stay away after the fall, maybe even releasing my wolf, but I couldn't be certain. I might have perished upon impact.

But I wasn't dead. I was rescued by my stepbrother, who had just emerged from the bathroom clad only in a towel. I turned my face away, and after he dressed, he sat beside me to check my fever.

He looked refreshed after his shower, and the gentle press of his hand against my forehead stirred something within me. His touch was incredibly soft and soothing.

"I've brought medicine. Let me apply it to your wounds," he said, grabbing the medicine from the nightstand and settling in beside me on the bed.

"It's okay, I can do it," I insisted, but he shook his head.

"I'm here for it. Consider it my way of apologizing for leaving you behind," he murmured, his undertone sounding irresistibly sexy.

129Just So Horny

He never seemed to realize how attractive he was. Whenever he was near, he'd act casually, but I couldn't help noticing the little details of his handsomeness.

Tonight felt different, though. His tone was huskier, or maybe I was just too traumatized, seeking comfort.

He began applying the medicine to my arms and face before his hand slipped to my neck. He pressed his finger to the wound, then wrapped all his fingers around my neck. It lasted only a moment, but it made my heart skip a beat.

A wild thought crossed my mind, but I quickly dismissed it. He quickly retrieved his hand, perhaps not even aware, because he never saw me in that light. I didn't want to see him in that light either. He was my mate's brother and also my stepbrother, but this strange urge to stare at his handsome face was growing inside me.

There was definitely something there, a spark or whatever it was.

"You scratched your thighs pretty bad," he mumbled, looking down at my legs.

"Go change, I'll apply medicine to your wounds down there," he insisted. Without arguing, I rushed into the bathroom, grabbing booty shorts.

While slipping into those shorts, I began to recall the mark around his ribs. It seemed like something Cain had. I had even noticed Ryker with bandages around the same area. Could it be that he was hurt, or did he conceal the mark?

I walked out to find Nash sitting on the bed, casually resting with his hand on his bulge. He used to do that a lot, but I don't think he paid attention to it.

## 12 Just So Horny

"Come," he uttered, tapping the space beside him. Once I sat down, he adjusted his body before me and squeezed out the white cream, not even making it seem like a big deal as he shoved his hands between my thighs.

I was so startled by the sudden touch that I jumped up in my spot. But, it didn't faze him. He kept his hand between my legs and then ran it over to the bikini line, groping my skin so aggressively while massaging it.

With my mouth hanging open, I watched him, not even bothering to consider if this was inappropriate.

I would have stopped him until I remembered, none of my mates had claimed me. And boy! His hands felt so firm and good.

He then changed sides, slipping his hand up my shorts, reaching for the other side and pressing his hand there hard enough for my breath to hitch.

He was shaking my skin, making my body bounce, especially my breasts. After a few minutes of doing so, when he pulled his hand out, I bit my bottom lip because I could see my shorts had some liquid on them.

I instantly shut my legs as I felt embarrassed for getting wet.

“I got you food as well,” Nash got up from the bed and reached for the table to grab the burgers, uttering softly.

By the time he could even turn around, I had sprinted back into the bathroom.

“Nora?”

129 Just So Hairy

I heard his voice, the confusion in it, but I needed to take care of my situation. Quickly washing my body and this time changing into a blue knee-length dress, I walked out again.

He was using his phone in bed, steadily tapping his foot on the ground. I noticed his bulge and wondered if it was so big when soft, how hard and long it would be when erect.

The way he tapped his foot, his bulge would bounce and grab more of my attention.

What the heck was wrong with me? Why was I so horny for my stepbrother and mate’s brother? The fact that Nash might not have any idea what was going on with me, and I was being all thirsty, made it

even worse.

It was then that I remembered something else, and it helped me calm my body a little. “Where is Daphne?”

Nash stopped scrolling on his phone and raised his head to look at me. “I asked her to go back home.”

It was the empty stare we shared that made me realize he was angry, of course, he found out she sent me into the woods. Maybe she was the one who pushed me as well? It hit me suddenly, and I couldn’t keep myself from gritting at her, “I have never been rude to her. So why did she do that to me?”

The minute my query reached his lips, I saw him frown and straighten his back.

“What did she do to you?”

Tasting 130

130—Leaving His Girlfriend Because Of Me

Nora:

“I asked you something.” Nash glared at me, the sudden change in his tone warning me that he didn’t actually know.

“Nora! I am asking you something,” he narrowed his eyes at me, making me squirm uncomfortably.

I know I’ve ruined their relationship before, and now, if I say something without any proof, I might provoke another heated argument.

“I’m not sure if she—” I shut up. I didn’t see who pushed me or if there was even a push. What if I just slipped?

I then watched his face and remembered what Daphne had told me. They were fated mates. The Moon Goddess would never forgive me for disrupting a bond between fated mates.

“Nora, what’s going on?” He got up and marched towards me

aggressively and briskly. I held my breath and stepped back, but he had reached me already and had grabbed my arms to make me look into his

eyes.

“Tell me now, what did you mean by what she did to you?” he inquired. There was a clear warning in his eyes that I needed to be honest with him now before he lost his temper with me.

“I’m just—I don’t know. I don’t want to come between you two,” I sighed, hoping he would let me go, but he held me so close that I felt like an ant in his arms.

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“Look me in the eye and tell me what the issue is. Don’t worry about our relationship,” he said, and my eyes shot to him.

“Our relationship?” I raised my brow.

“Yeah, Daphne and mine,” his face softened as he watched me realize how stupid I am.

“Oh! Right. But how come I not? I’m not even sure, and imagine I make the fated mates argue because of some doubts,” I sighed as I delivered my fear to him.

He squeezed his eyes in my face, and as I didn’t add anything else to the conversation, he leaned over me to speak very softly. “Fated mates?”

I noticed the confusion in his face. It rubbed me the wrong way. Why would he act like he was hearing this term for the first time?

“She told me about you two,” I divulged.

“And she said we are fated mates?” he questioned, compelling a nod from me.

“Oh, Nora!” his smile was so goofy, and then he shook my body a little, trying to wake me up, “she fooled you.”

He kept pulling me closer to the point that I had to rest my hands on his chest, and the minute I did that, he quickly wrapped his arms around my back, shocking me. This wasn’t normal behavior. But why was I not complaining?

“She lied to you. She is not my mate or anything. I’m not even sure if she is going to remain as my girlfriend after what happened with you either. So tell me, what did she do? Doubts or conspiracies, just share it with me,” he insisted, his hands on my back, and our bodies

130 Leaving His Girlfriend Because Of Me

connected in such a sinful way.

“She was talking about all the weird stuff. About my mom and how it’s unfair that your brothers have to take care of me. And then she asked me if I can even do anything for you when you’re showing so much concern for me,” I recalled every bit of our conversation and attempted to summarize it for him.

“And?” he raised his brow.

“She asked me that there was no water and that when you will return, you will have nothing to drink from so she told me there was a river that I can get water for you,” I explained and stopped when his hands gently groped my back. It was so subtle but so comforting that I didn’t even show a reaction to it.

“And you walked into the woods without anyone guiding you to get me water?” I’m sure he was shocked that Daphne played me like that, but why the hell did he look so happy? Almost happy until he focused on what happened.

“Wait! She told me you wanted to text someone—that bitch! How did you fall down?” The realization was slowly dawning on him.

He let go of me and stepped back, running his hand through his tiny hair.

“I don’t know. I’m not sure. I feel like somebody pushed me, but then I could be wrong. I really don’t remember that well,” I finished and watched him nod his head aggressively.

He seemed angry.

“What are you doing?” I asked him, watching him grab his phone.

“I need to give her some hearing,” he said, eyeing me to not stop him.

130 Leasing His Gabend Becise of Me

He dialed her number and after a few minutes, she finally received his call.

“You finally remembered to check on me?” she sounded so sassy even after she had lied to me about the river and had possibly put my life in danger.

“Why did you tell Nora there was a river to get water from?” he started, and she scoffed.

“I have reached home. But I am sure you are more focused on her— wait! You found her?” The change in her tone and attitude was a bit too much. It didn’t even seem like she cared that I have been missing.

Answer me, Daphne. Why did you lie about Nora wanting phone signals and hide it from me that it was you who manipulated her into walking into the deep woods where there was no river?” he was now hissing at her. I noticed the veins popping in his biceps and at his temples.

“I did not. Did she tell you that? Oh my Goddess, she is lying. She knows she messed up, and now she is lying.” Daphne yelled, making my jaw meet the floor.

“Hey! You told me. Remember all that useless conversation and that testing me to see if I would do anything or Nash?” The minute I yelled into the phone, I watched Nash turn his head to me.

I’m not sure what he was observing, but I haven’t seen him act so cautious around me before.

“Huh! You are lying. We know your truth and who you are dating. So stop fooling your brother—” she screamed, but Nash had pulled the phone away from me.

130—Leaving His Called Because Of Me

“It’s over between us,” he declared, putting silence to her almost like there had never been noise.