

Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Chapter 201

We have spent the day searching, asking questions and breaking fingers. We didn't get enough information though. Marcello thinks he's in trouble for sleeping with Daisy, and while I want to say he is, we have other things to sort out first.

I watch as he walks in and sits, clearly ready for an argument but that can wait.

"Something else is going on. Alesandro's brother admitted he heard Alesandro on the phone to someone about a plan. I have no idea what the plan is, and he doesn't. We tried and he isn't lying."

"So what are you saying? Do you know what their aim was?"

He looks at me worried,

"No, I know she wants freedom but it isn't happening. We're gonna have a fight on our hands when we tell her but it has to be done. She doesn't know yet that him asking her out and trying to rape her was part of a plan."

I know she won't be happy that we are taking her freedom again.

"She has Troy." Marcello looks at us.

"Troy who fucking failed. Why the hell was he standing so far from the bathroom? Had he been closer he would have seen Alex going into it and stopped him. The fact is, we need to tell her tomorrow." I look between them.

"Alesandro's brother said he would make daily calls. His phone shows

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Chapter 201

no traces so he had another phone but we can't find it. He has mentioned Daisy the most. Actually, if any name comes up most it's Daisy, and I'm beginning to think it has something to do with Dean or Richard."

Marcello moves to sit down.

"Do we have to tell her now?" I look at him confused. "It's her birthday, telling her beforehand is just fucking cruel. She should get her birthday without all the shit."

I didn't even think about that.

“He’s right Cal. Tomorrow we have a few things to finish then the day after is her birthday. She won’t be leaving alone anyway as they are not her days off. One of us can always be here to ensure she is busy.” Demitri now speaks and while I don’t want to ruin her birthday, I also don’t want to hide things from her.

“Plus what can we tell her? Someone has planned the attack on her, but we don’t know why, or who.” Doesn’t exactly help does it?” Marcello explains.

“Fine, but we tell her the day after. The last thing I want is for her to find out and kick off for keeping it a secret. Now onto you two.”

“I didn’t think it would be that easy.” Marcello laughs.

“Do what you like, just make sure she is ready and actually wants you two.” I don’t want her to feel she has to be with us.

“She made the move Cal.” Demitri looks at me.

“She did more than make the move with me, she tied me to the bed while I was having a nap!” Turning I look at Marcello and laugh.

Chapter 201

“Ask her, I woke up tied to the bed she refused to untie me because I would run. I had to tell her I wouldn’t. Then after untying me, she looked at me all sad ready for me to run, so I stayed.” He shrugs his shoulder and I laugh.

“Look, do what you want, but make sure she is ready and at least try to find out what she wants to gain from fucking you both.” I don’t want her expecting something they won’t give.

“More than likely it is nothing more than sex. Anything else, as I want to get sleep tonight?” Marcello looks at me and I shake my head.

“No, everything is planned for her birthday. Gifts will be delivered, a few things to sort tomorrow but everything is ready.” I hope she enjoys her birthday.

“And her parents?” Demitri looks at me.

“No idea, I reached out and left a message so who knows? I’m no longer sure if they should come or not, but it’s too late now.” I just hope if they show that I made the right choice, as I don’t know if she wants to see them.

“Right, I’m getting sleep.” Marcello turns and walks out.

“Cal, maybe leave another message and say you cancelled, at least until you know how she feels about her parents.” Demimtri looks at me.

“They did little wrong D, other than working long hours to afford to live. Then obviously using her to earn money, and selling her.” After I say it I realise how not little it is.

“She will kill you, just saying.” Demitri laughs and walks out and I now wonder if he is right. Walking to my room I grab out the laptop and finish sorting a few things for her birthday. Opening up the guest

13:120

Chapter 201

list for Gold Cadence I look to see for any patterns on those three dates of visitors. If I can figure out anyone linked to Alesandro I can find out his full plan.

I must fall asleep, as the next thing I know someone is moving the laptop of me, and arms wrap around my body pulling me deeper into the slumber. I don't care, I pull her closer and hold her against me as I sleep.

Waking, I look down to see Daisy wrapped around me. I nudge her slightly watching as she wakes.

“Morning.” She smiles at me and I roll my eyes. “How much trouble did Marcello get in?” She looks at me worried and I laugh.

“None, I told him it was his choice, but to make sure you're sure first. and find out what you expect.” I smile at her, I give up telling them it's

Wrong.

“I was sure Calix. I told you remember.” She looks at me and I shake my head. What has she told me? “The other night. I realised I missed you three and wanted to come home. The longer I spent with Alex the more I wanted you three.”

Laughing I sit up. “I think you have Stockholm syndrome puddin, we rescued you from Dean so your mind is messed up. If you had a choice, a real choice you wouldn't want to touch us.” I can't help but feel like that is why.

“I had a choice, Calix, I knew Alex wanted more, I had a choice. I ignored his signs and decided to come home, here. To you three.” Was it a choice though? I look at her and shake my head. It was a choice, she could have slept with Alex, and that was proven when he managed to get into the toilet with her.

“Maybe it’s you’re confused because we made you feel welcome, part of the family, giving you freedom and everything you never had before.” There is reason and I don’t feel like it is because she wants us, just confused.

“I know my mind, Calix.” She looks at me annoyed.

“Maybe so but you don’t speak it. You don’t say no when you should, you just agree because you’re scared of what will happen if you don’t.” She has proven to agree or say things she doesn’t want to.

“I can say no Calix, and I can refuse if I want to.” She stands up angrily.

“Well, at least we know every time you were at the business you wanted to be in that room with men.” I close my mouth, shit. I feel her hand hit me as she turns and walks out crying. I didn’t mean it, that just came out.

Walking to her room I knock, but she ignores me.

“Daisy, I’m sorry, I didn’t mean that.” I know she won’t answer, but she will have heard. Turning I walk to my room, Demitri and Marcello staring at me. “Yes I’m an asshole, I know.” Walking into my room I slam the door. I didn’t mean it, I was just trying to make her see.

In the end, though I hurt her. Probably more than Dean ever did, and I just used words.

Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Chapter 202

I heard him apologise but somewhere inside of him he must have. thought it and believed it. An hour after I stormed to my room and locked myself in someone knocked saying breakfast was ready.

The day passes and I ignore them, refusing to leave my room, I need to keep my distance. Refuse to let Demitri or Marcello get close to me. Calix clearly will never agree, and I don’t want him to believe it’s. because I’m crazy.

The day passes quickly as I hide away refusing to talk to them. My mind considering ways forward as I fall asleep.

Waking it is still too early, I look around me wondering how I got here. How another year of my life has washed by and I’m no further to knowing where I will be or where I belong. Somewhere inside of me I had hoped things would work here, and I would stay but it’s clear Calix doesn’t want me here. A few hours pass as I consider the ways.

forward.

My head drops slightly. I plan to keep things strictly business. No longer will I try get their attention, or let them touch me in that way, As much as Demitri and Marcello seem to want me, I can't let them. Not while Calix thinks I'm crazy. So, business only. I will do the work they ask and nothing more.

Before and after work I will stay in my room, I will no longer eat with them, and will remove myself entirely to ensure Calix realises I know. what I want, and I don't want his abuse.

A sigh escapes my lips as I look around me. They had knocked this.

13:13

Chapter 202

11

morning offering me breakfast, but I didn't feel like it. Today is just another birthday like the rest.

Hearing the knock, I turn to the door.

"I'm sorry Daisy, look, there's something out here for you. I understand if you don't open the door and take it, but for Marcello and Demitri, please do." I hear him walking away and consider just ignoring him but I can't, not when he said it was for Marcello and Demitri.

Walking to the door I open it, seeing a box. Picking it up I carry it through to the bedroom. Sitting on the bed I look at it, taking out the note I begin to read.

Daisy.

I'm sorry, what I said was disgusting and I hate myself for it. I understand if you don't want to see or talk to me, so I am happy to stay out of today if you wish, just let one of these two know.

Don't hide away today, we put so much into it, Marcello and Demitri put a lot into today. I let you down, and right now because I did, you're hiding away and now they are hurting. It's your birthday. So please

come out.

Spend today like your birthday should be. I understand if you refuse to let me join, I won't even argue if you tell me to fuck off. Please, for Demitri and Marcello, they did nothing wrong and I feel like they are being punished.

I'm sorry, again. Please don't hide away.

Placing the note down, I open the box, moving the colourful paper out of the way my eyes widen seeing the dress. It's beautiful, another note falls out as I take out the dress.

Get ready, you have a lot of birthdays to celebrate.

Your devils x

I smile slightly at the dress. A smaller box under it. My fingers slowly and carefully open it to reveal a pair of earrings. A devil, with a daisy inside its mouth. It makes me smile. Getting washed, I consider what today could be.

Quickly getting dried I put the dress on and shoes, then do my hair and makeup before walking to the door. Opening it, I stop. My eyes peering down at the flower. Picking it up I inspect it. It's like a rose, but the petals inside are an apricot colour and slowly they become more white. towards the outer ones.

Looking at it I can't help but wonder if they actually paid someone to pain it. Smiling I step out of the room and walk a few feet, stopping another rose is lying on the floor. Picking it up I carry on.

By the time I get downstairs and reach them. I have a total of twenty- four flowers in my hands. Marcello smiles and takes them placing them in the vase.

I see them holding a gift cach, my eyes flittering between them, I don't feel comfortable and I'm not sure if it's because I have never had gifts or celebrated my birthday before, or because of what Calix said.

"Give us a minute." Calix looks at them, and they walk away.

"I'm sorry. If you don't feel comfortable because of me, just say. A lot. of work went into today. You shouldn't spend it alone."

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1313

Chapter 200

"It's fine Calix, just, this feels weird." It does, I'm not used to attention. on my birthday.

"Just relax, here." He smiles and holds out a box. My hand takes it and I thank him, slowly opening it, inside is a necklace, one that matches. the earrings. He takes it in his hand and walks around the back of me. I feel his fingers against my neck, and him fasten it.

“Now can we?” Demitri peers around the corner and I laugh going to talk.

“No talking little birdie. This is for you.” Demitri steps forward, holding out a small box. It’s identical to the one that the earrings were in. Opening it, my smile widens, a bracelet is encase within the box, matching the earrings I have on.

“Thank you.” My words are barely a whisper. I watch as he places it on my wrist, stepping back Marcello appears in front of me.

“For you cub.” Marcello holds out a box, opening it slowly, once again it matches, this time a ring. I watch as he places it on index finger. Smiling he steps back.

now

“You’re family little birdie. Stay or go, you are always our family.” Demitri hugs me.

“Okay little birdie, meal time. Let’s go.” Demitri pulls me out with him, getting in the car for a change we all sit in the back, Demitri looks far too happy. Getting to the restaurant we sit down. Everyone talking as we wait for food.

I watch as Demitri shuffles slightly, pulling out a box he smiles. His hand reaching out to hand me it. Another present? They sit and watch as I open it, inside is a leather journal, my eyes glance up confused.

H

Chapter 203

“We swear never to touch it. Ever little birdie.” Demitri smiles.

Marcello moves and hands me another gift. How many gifts are they going to give me? I open it and laugh slightly.

“I already have loads.” I laugh as they laugh along with me.

“I figured they were faulty, haven’t even

yr eran or scary seen as voul took them out of the bags.” His head tilts.

“Is this a hint to go fuck myself Marcello?” I question and he laughs nodding.

“Okay, enough, food will be here soon.” Calix holds out a gift, my hands take it, and I look at them, wondering just how far have they actually gone? I take the box, it’s heavy. Opening it my eyes widen, and I shake my head.

“You need one for work, so use it for work and pleasure puddin.” Looking at the laptop I feel awkward. “And no arguing, food is here.” He laughs at my disappointment.

We sit and eat, and talk about everything but my life, which I am grateful for. An hour later we leave.

“Thank you, for today.” I smile at them.

“It’s not over yet little birdie. It wouldn’t be a birthday without cake.” He nudges me, and I feel like I’m missing more to this. The car stops and I look outside. It’s a hotel? I watch as they get out, Demitri pulling me along with him. Walking into a room they are ahead of me, as I step in I hear everyone shout happy birthday.

My eyes widen.

“And a surprise party. “I watch them smile at me, slowly people say

13:135

Chapter 202

happy birthday and give me gifts. Twenty minutes later, Demitri appears holds out a box, my eyes roll. Opening it I look at him. confused.

“Erm, what is it?” I stare at it confused.

“A tattoo gun, whenever you’re ready, just ask. I will do anything you want.” Demitri explains and Marcello laughs.

“Here you go cub.” Marcello holds out a box, opening it I smile. It’s a key, I look at him.

“When you get home, there will be a dresser, you are the only one with the key.” He kisses my cheek and I smile. Today is making this no getting personal hard.

“So where’s Calix, as I assume he will have another gift?” I watch as they laugh. “How many more are left?”

“Well, you have had ten I think little birdie, so nineteen left, one for every year. Now, go find Calix.” I watch as they move, walking around I spot him instantly, my eyes going to the people he is with.

I don’t want to walk to him, he stands smiling at me waiting, but I feel like walking back out.

Standing I look at my parents and force my legs to walk, getting to them Calix smiles at me.

“I will give you some space.” Calix walks away and I stand facing my parents.

“You look well Merlinda.”

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“I’m I’m not the child they sold.

“How are you, you seem to have settled with the Devil’s well.” I glance behind me to where they are watching me. What are they doing? Turning I look to my parents.

“For now.” My words sound harsh.

“We’re sorry, but we had no money. We knew you would be fine Daisy, look you are.”

I laugh at my mothers words.

“Fine? I was twelve, they called me mutt, I was literally treated like a dog, actually I was treated worse than a dog. Then after Mrs Jones sold me, I was sold out for sex.” How can she say I am fine?

“Yes but we knew you would get somewhere good Daisy. You did, they love you.”

I look back at them, Calix watching nervously.

“No they don’t, they just feel responsible for me.” Calix has made it known he hates me.

“Look, this is for you.” My dad hands me an envelope, opening it I take out the paper and read, my eyes widen. I feel my heart shattering.

“Come home Daisy, it will be different. You won’t need to work, you can get money so easily from them.”

“What?” I stare at my dad shocked.

“Daisy, what your dad is saying is, come home and we will help. Use them to get money, you won’t have to be rented out to make ends meet.” My mum smiles.

“Does Calix know?” I wipe the tears from my eyes.

“Of course he does. He had this given to us when we got here from one of the guys.” My head lowers hearing his words. So much for being part of their family.

“Daisy, you can get revenge, come home, sign it and come home.”

I shake my head. "Calix wouldn't." He wouldn't agree.

"Daisy come on! You're not smart, he is worried if he signs and says you're free, you will end up back under contract to someone else, you're dumb love, he knows that." My mother's words hurt and I shake my head.

"Fuck you all. I would rather be dead." Turning I rush out, getting in the car I look at Troy.

"Either drive or I fucking walk and never come back." He looks at me and nods and begins to drive me home.

Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Chapter 203

After what I said yesterday I was relieved to see her come out of her room. To see her celebrating her birthday like she should have on her past birthdays. I have watched how she radiates with awkwardness. every time we give her a gift.

Maybe giving her a present for every year of her life was too much, but she needed showing how amazing she is and what birthdays should be like. It took a lot to plan everything, and I honestly thought I fucked her birthday after what I said and she locked herself away.

I know it is still there, somewhere in her mind she will be thinking about what I said, so all I can do is hope that today proves to her she is amazing and part of us, part of our family.

I walk away from her. Leaving her with her family, I stand with Demitri and Calix, watching as they talk.

"She doesn't look pleased Calix, maybe you should have asked her." Demitri looks at me, and I nod.

"They are her parents, she

missed them even if she didn't want to

accept it." Why else would she keep asking about our parents? I watch as she turns to look at us, and I see tears in her eyes. I hope they are happy tears.

"If this goes wrong, then what?" Marcello asks and I shrug my shoulders.

"How can it? She gets to see her parents and finds out she is free." She will be happy.

Chapter 203

“And if she walks?” Demitri looks at me hurt.

“Then she walks, it’s her choice Demitri. I fucking told you two not to get attached. She wasn’t ours! We can’t keep her.” I shake my head feeling my anger rise.

“She looks upset Calix, maybe go over there?” Marcello looks at me

and I look back at her, she does. I want to but I won’t, even if it is upsetting her to see her parents, there is a chance if I give her space she will be fine soon.

It’s probably just shock, and I can’t blame her. She had no warning. I watch the emotions flood through her as she opens the envelope, I wait to see her smile but she doesn’t. Every second that passes she looks more hurt.

Crying and clearly in distress.

“Not going how you planned is it Cal?” Demitri sneers at me.

“I thought she would be fucking happy.” I watch as she rushes out crying, looking at her parents I go to walk to them, Demitri stopping me.

“She comes first.” Turning he walks out me and Marcello following behind, getting out I notice the car is gone. I look at Grant confused, where is she?

“She threatened to walk and never come back if Troy didn’t get in and drive.” Nodding, we move and get in another car. I’m glad Troy listened to her. Getting home we walk in, Daisy no where to be seen. Troy stands by the door.

“She’s in her room.”

I don’t bother replying, instead I walk to her room. Knocking I wait but she doesn’t answer, I try to open her door but it is locked..

“Daisy open the fucking door!” My voice is loud and Demitri pushes me. I watch as the door opens. Her face soaked from tears.

“What happened?” I don’t get why she is so fucking hurt.

“Oh, I don’t know Calix. Maybe I’m upset because you went behind my back and brought my parents here! Maybe it’s because they made out like they knew I would be fine even if I was abused! Or maybe, just maybe it’s fucking this!” She throws the contract at me.

“I thought you would be happy?” I did.

“If you don’t want me just fucking say and I will do everyone a favour and just end it. Then you don’t have to get my parents to sign to take me back!” She screams as she cries and I look at her confused.

“What?”

“You agreed to send me back to them, to sign me back to them. If you don’t want me here then say! All that this morning was a trick, a sick twisted fucking joke! Make me feel like part of this family while knowing you had my parents sign to take me!” She screams and I shake my head.

“You didn’t?” Demitri stares at me.

“Like fuck did !! Puddin I swear that isn’t what it was. I brought your parents in case you missed them. The contract is to free you, so no one owns you!”

“Then why have they signed it?” She looks at me hurt. Grasping her face in my hands I shake my head.

“I don’t fucking know. I swear down I wanted to let you go! After today, how could you think I would do that? We meant it when we said you were family.” I look at her hurt. “I will sort the contract again, without their signatures so you’re free.”

“I don’t want it!” She screams and cries, and I look at her confused.

“Why wouldn’t you want your life back?” She should.

“Because I don’t want to leave.” She stands crying, Marcello wrapping his arms around her. “I will never see you all again, I don’t want to go.”

My face softens.

“Daisy, even if you signed and were free I wouldn’t throw you out. Hell if you left and returned in ten years I would let you back in. I’m sorry, I should have told you not trusted your parents. I have something to sort.” Turning I walk to the office, looking at the contract, they switched them.

Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Chapter 204

I stop crying with Marcello’s arms around me.

“Right, now can we continue? You still have presents to open little birdie.” Demitri looks and I nod not wanting to hurt him. He pulls me through and I quickly move my feet to keep up.

He pushes me to sit, and I watch as Marcello goes to hand me a box, Demitri stepping in his way. He holds out a box for me and Marcello rolls his eyes. Taking the box from Demitri I open it, inside a key, my eyes look at him confused, a car?

“You shouldn’t need someone to drive you, little birdie. You still have to ensure Troy goes with you. But your own car, so now if you want to go shopping you can with security though.” He smiles and I hug him and thank him.

Marcello moves, and holds out a box. As I take it Calix walks through, moving he sits behind me, his legs on either side of my body his arms wrap around my waist and his head settles on my shoulder. Opening the gift I smile. A spa day. I go to say thank you, Demitri pushes him out of the way holding out another gift.

“Demitri, you can wait until he has given me all the ones he has, seen as you don’t play nice!” He grumbles at my words and sits sulking and I laugh. “Fine hand it here, but stop pushing him out of the way.” He smiles and walks back to me.

Fifteen minutes later I have opened all the gifts. Demitri stands smiling at me.

1311

Chapter 204

“I don’t like that smile.” I don’t. Not one bit.

“Oh come on little birdie, it’s your birthday, and your birthday has to have cake!” I want to refuse but I won’t.

“I will agree on the condition no singing fucking happy birthday, if anyone even starts trying to sing that shit, I get up and walk.” That would be on the high end of awkward. I watch as Demitri pouts but nods, rushing into the kitchen, a few seconds later he walks out. holding a cake with candles on it lit.

“You should get real candles, a real cake, not one you drew.” Marcello smiles at me and I nod. I watch as Demitri stops ahead of me, my mouth goes to blow out the candles and I watch as he moves the cake.

“No! You need to make a wish.” His eyes roll. Staying sat I try and think of a wish but nothing comes. So I just close my eyes and blow them out. I watch as Demitri kisses my cheek.

“Good night little birdie.” He places down the cake and walks away, Marcello kissing my cheek and walking off. Calix is still wrapped around me. My eyes go to roses.

“Did you really get someone to paint the roses that colour?” They are beautiful. He laughs slightly.

“No, they are a real rose.

“Mmm, never seen them before.” I roll my eyes. “Ignore that, of course I won’t have I barely got to go anywhere.”

“Daisy, even if you had the freedom to travel the world, you likely wouldn’t have seen them. It took a week to get them. They are extremely rare, had someone painted them I would be wanting blood considering the cost. They are Juliet roses.”

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Chapter 204

“They are beautiful.” I thought they had painted them that colour.

“I will be right back, stay here.” Calix walks off, and a moment later he returns holding two gift boxes. He moves to wrap his body around me again. He hands me the first box, it is big. Opening it, I smile and laugh. It’s a bat but with their family crest on it.

“When you stand with us, you should be protected, I can imagine the damage you would do with that.” He chuckles and I nod. I watch as he takes it, before turning me to face him.

“I’m sorry, it doesn’t even feel like a worthy word for what I said. Or for today, but I am. I guess I was just protecting myself. I was scared, Daisy. You weren’t ours and I still feel like if you had your freedom, real freedom you would walk. I wanted to protect myself, and hurting you was the way.” His head drops slightly.

“I can’t believe the words I said, Daisy. I’m just scared when I let you in, and you get the freedom, you will go and I won’t survive.”

“Calix, I didn’t want the freedom.” I look at him.

“I know, but my mind still tells me you would walk. Daisy, I fucking love you, had I not I wouldn’t have given a shit and I would have fucked you over and over. I couldn’t though as doing that when I loved you meant I would hurt more when you walked.”

He moves and holds out a box.

“You’re part of this family Daisy, always will be. Even if you walked. You should stand next to us and it be known you’re family.” I watch as he opens the box and inside is a ring, identical to theirs. They all have one with the family crest on.

My heart shatters.

“I told myself to keep my distance Calix. After what you said I decided

that I would work for you three and then any other time stay in my room. I had decided I didn’t want to be treated like that again.” I watch as he nods closing the box, my hand stopping him.

“Then today made me realise I can’t do that. Even if you did hurt me. Even after what my parents had said. I still felt like I couldn’t hurt you three in that way. I’m just scared what the hell happens now?” I look at

him.

He moves, placing the ring on my finger. “Right now we go to bed.” He stands and carries me through, his hands stripping us both. Moving he pulls me onto the bed, his body cradling me against him. “I just want to hold you and sleep puddin.” His words quiet and we do, we fall asleep wrapped around each other,

Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Chapter 205

Waking I smile. My birthday went great. Other than a few issues it was perfect, and a birthday I know I will never forget. My body is wrapped around Calix’s but as my mind wakes it becomes confused as I feel someone behind me.

Still not fully awake I moan as their hand strokes down my back, slowly grasping my ass before his fingers push into my core. My hips. push up, closer to Calix as a small moan escapes my mouth.

I finally open my eyes and see Calix wake as I do, another small moan escapes my lips as I feel his fingers move slightly faster. His mouth. teases the back of my neck. I watch as Calix looks past me to see who is behind me, his eyes rolling.

“Really Marc? Could you at least have let me wake before deciding to fuck her, I was enjoying my sleep.” He grumbles his words, as he stretches slightly, another moan escaping my lips as Marcello’s fingers push deeper.

“I don’t plan to fuck her.” I feel his fingers remove, and a toy replaces them, the vibrations are instant and gentle. Not with my cock anyway.” He pushes the toy deeper and I grasp Calix.

“Oh, well, I think I can happily lie here and watch.” Calix’s words taunt me, I try to escape, but Calix wraps his hand around my neck. Marcello. moves the toy faster. “Oh, no you don’t puddin. You will stay right there. I’m sure I gave you rules, one was to have at least one orgasm a day, which I’m sure you failed at and owe me loads.” His hand grasps my beast, his mouth teasing it.

“So you’re going to make me have an orgasm.” I don’t care, I’m happy

TO

Chapter 205

to. My moans get louder as Marcello moves the toy faster, my body shaking as the orgasm flows through me.

“An orgasm? No puddin, I said you owe me loads. So here’s the deal, Marcello will keep going. I don’t care if it is five orgasms, ten or fifty, he keeps going until you scream and beg him to stop.” My eyes widen at his words, the vibrations becoming more powerful.

I bite against my lip to stop the moans and screams that I know will come. Marcello continues to move the toy faster in my sex. Pushing deeper, my hands grasping and pulling Calix to me as another orgasm flows through me, the next one starting to build quickly after.

I grasp onto Calix, biting my lip to stop my screams.

“I was been nice, cub, but seen as you’re holding back the screams, no more playing nice.” Marcello’s words sound cold, and I scream instantly feeling the vibrations turn on full his hand pounding the toy into me hard. As soon as one orgasm starts to finish the next begins, and my body is just a shell of energy. Too consumed to move or think. as the pleasure keeps going, slowly the orgasms go from pleasure to pain, yet I continue to push back to Marcello, willing him to go harder and deeper.

My screams become tangled cries as I feel pain and pleasure radiate through me, liquid dripping between my legs and I hear them groaning as I scream with the next orgasm, my head shaking as I cry stop.

I feel Marcello move and remove the toy. Kissing my neck he walks out of the room. I stay clung onto Calix as my body becomes. exhausted.

“You were meant to stop us puddin, not fucking take it and take so many. That was fucking hot.” Calix kisses me. “Why wouldn’t you stop us before then?” He looks at me and my head shakes. I need sleep. I

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13140

Chapter 205

just woke up but that took all my energy.

“Don’t sleep.” I feel Calix pulling me from bed, my body wrapped around his as he steps into the shower. The last thing I remember is the water washing over me as Calix held me in his arms.

I wake up in my own bed and smile. Remembering this morning. I missed Breakfast and dinner. Sitting up I get out of bed, and walk to the shower, letting the water wake me. I wrap the towel around my body and walk back through. Going through the drawers I look at the

clothes.

My hands pick up items and I get dressed, walking out of my room I go into the dance studio put on the music and begin dancing to it.

I have missed dancing. Missed how it feels. My body moves to the music and I consider everything, feeling myself breaking as I realise how bad life has been. I consider Rosalie’s life and wonder just where I could have been if I had her freedom.

As I dance I feel parts of me break free I kept hidden, and slowly shattering as I let the emotions flow through my body as it moves with the music.

I lose count of the number of songs that have played and I danced to. My body hurts but I don’t want to stop.

The sound of ‘Zevia Why Do I Exist’ spreads around the dance studio. as my body moves, bending, and dancing expressing the pain that burns through me. Tears fall from my eyes, as I listen to the lyrics and realise it’s me, every word is me.

Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Chapter 206

We tired Daisy out, but it’s a good thing as we need to speak about telling her and how we plan to. Sitting we discussed the way forward to find out who is behind this because there is no way Alesandro or Alex are the ones planning things.

We heard her moving earlier, but she hadn’t come down yet. We look at each other confused. It’s been at least twenty minutes since we heard her bedroom door close.

“I wonder if she has gone into the room, using it as a way to taunt you as payback.” Calix laughs looking at me.

“Maybe, we need to see her together and talk to her though. So we will go find her and tell her.” Standing we walk upstairs, stopping at our playroom I glance around but it’s empty. I watch as Demitri looks in her bedroom and shakes his head. We check our own rooms before I

walk to the dance studio.

Opening the door, I hear music I had never heard before. My body stops when I see her moving, and I stay frozen to the spot.

She’s too consumed by the music and dancing to notice us standing here. I stay watching her, amazed by how her body moves. I had seen her dance at the club, but this is different. Nothing like the way she

danced.

“Did you know?” I hear Calix’s words and shake my head, listening to the lyrics of the song, and somehow seeing her dance to it, and hearing it breaks me. As the song ends and the next one begins, she notices us and stops. She stands looking awkward, and we don’t move because

Chapter 205

we’re just speechless, and mesmerised.

“We need to talk,” Demitri finally finds the words and walks in sitting on the small couch, I watch as she nods and sits, and we walk over to join them. Before we speak, I need to know.

“So, before we do. About this, how did it happen?” She looks at me smiling.

“My mum’s sister, Evalyn. She was a ballet teacher, she would take me to the lessons. I would clean up before and after, but during I would join in and learn.” She shrugs her shoulders like it is nothing, but it’s everything.

“When did it stop?” I look at her.

“I was about eleven when she died.” I nod, and decide not to ask anything else about it. I know she said she was given dance lessons with Dean to learn pole dancing and stuff. She never mentioned ballet though. I can’t stop staring at her, and I don’t even know why. Just seeing her move in that way was captivating.

“Alex, and Alesandro, were working together. You’re a target, we don’t know who by or why. All we know is Alesandro was taking money out of the casino, he paid Alex some to rape you hoping we wouldn’t notice the money going.”

She looks at Calix shocked.

“Alesandro’s brother has admitted he heard him on the phone a lot. There is a plan, but your name was brought up most. So, while you want to have freedom, it isn’t safe right now.”

“So, Alex didn’t like me?” She looks at us and I want to lie but I don’t and I don’t need to as I watch Demitri shake his head.

“You were just part of a plan. We don’t know if it is Dean, Richard or someone who wants to make us weak. I know you will hate us puddin, but there is too much risk right now in you leaving even with Troy. You need at least four men with you while travelling.” Calix explains and she nods, not even arguing.

“That’s fine.” Her words are quiet, but I can see she is hurt.

“Your parents. I spoke to them about the contract. They told me they wanted you back to use you to get money from us. Then would sell you on again.”

I stare at Calix That is something I would have kept hidden. It will just cause more hurt than anything else. I watch as she nods, but doesn’t answer. She needs space.

“We will be downstairs. If you need one of us just message.” I kiss her cheek and walk out, Demitri and Calix following. I hear the music start again before we even close the door. Getting downstairs I turn to Calix.

“You shouldn’t have told her about her parents!” That was fucking

cruel.

“Say I didn’t. What happens if she finds out we knew? I’m not a cunt Marc, but I know it will hurt far more if she finds out and knows we knew and never told her.”

I nod, giving up and we spend the day going through everything of Alesandro’s and Alex’s trying to find anything that can help us uncover who it is. Hours later Calix looks towards the stairs.

“Don’t, Cal, give her the space she needs.”

“She hasn’t eaten!” He sounds annoyed.

Chapter 205

“So what, just leave her. Let her dance, and whatever else she wants until she feels ready to face the world again.” I won’t let him push her, and make her do things she isn’t ready to.

We continue working. Demitri looking at us.

“Remember Grant H?” His words make us look to him. “Grant

contacted them both on nights money went missing, he contacted Alex the night he took Daisy out.” He pushes the papers to us and we begin. checking.

He’s right, sure Grant was smart, two different phones, but both can be linked to his house. They were there at the same time as his phone. So we now have a lead. I look up and wonder if Demitri should come or not. We can’t afford to lose Grant before we get what we need.

“So two of us go, and one stays with Daisy?” I look between Calix and

Demitri.

“No, we go together, with Daisy, tomorrow. No more hiding her, she comes with us, she finds out the truth, and people will soon learn they do not touch her.”

I know Calix is right, but I’m not comfortable with her being there. Not knowing just how messy it can get. Sure she was there with Dean and Alesandro, but she didn’t watch the final blow of Alesandro, or hours

of torture.

“We’re missing something.” Demitri’s whispers, his head shaking. “You. two can call me crazy, but we are. We just can’t see what it is yet.”

I know he is right, we have someone watching Dean and Richard, in the hopes something comes up that we can use. Sure we could just go straight for them, torture them and hope they give in and admit their plans. If we’re wrong though, it won’t go down well with those they know.

“We need more Demitri. We will find Grant tomorrow, and see what information we get. I’m getting some sleep.” I watch Calix walk off.

“And Daisy?” Demitri looks at me.

“Check on her, if she still wants space give her space. If she wants company, give her company D, if she wants me or Cal, let us know.” I walk off, deciding to get sleep.

Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Chapter 207

I decide to wait a bit, it's still early, and I don't want to interrupt her. Instead, I work, trying to find connections between Alex and Alessandro. Mainly looking for their connection to Dean or Richard.

Something tells me this is all Richard. Dean is one of the very few men who don't put restrictions on the men who fuck his slaves. My head shakes. I saw all the contracts, only Daisy had a permitted list that long. His other slaves were still allowed to keep some dignity.

That means anyone that Dean is trying to replace her with, Richard won't want. That is unless he allows him to do to them everything he ever has to Daisy. I feel like once we had been given Daisy we should have just thrown Dean out.

Calix wanted him close though, so we would hear about his retaliation, I must lose myself in the thoughts as hours pass before I move and walk through to her dance studio. Walking in I spot her on the small sofa asleep.

Walking to her, I pick her up and carry her to her room. Placing her in bed I look at her, wondering just how anyone could hurt her. I remove her pointe shoes and place them on the side. My eyes see the blood around her toes. Maybe we should have stopped her? Getting a cloth from the bathroom I wipe away the blood and bandage her toes. I look at her, seeing her still asleep.

She is out of it, clearly as nothing is waking her. Pulling the blanket up over her, I move and sit on the chair, watching as she sleeps. My mind is unable to switch off, something makes me want to burn everyone. alive who ever hurt her. Starting with her parents.

13140

Chapter 207

I know though, that will cause her more hurt, I wonder if she would. agree to let me do that to Dean? Or maybe even Richard? I stay in the same place. watching as the sun comes up, and she finally awakens. I hear her sigh of disappointment, before watching her pull the blanket over her head.

Waiting I expect her to get up, or do something, but she simply stays hidden beneath the blanket, and as much as she wants to hide, she can't. I move, making a slight noise and watch as she moves the blanket

and turns to see me.

"How long have you been sitting there waiting for me to wake?" She moves so she is sat up.

“No idea, I carried you to bed, and figured I would sit and watch you sleep.” I don’t know why I did that, and now thinking about it, it’s weird.

“You could have cuddled while watching me sleep.” She laughs and I shake my head.

“No, that would have been wrong. You were not in a good place. yesterday, getting in bed with you then would be wrong.” I wouldn’t

have done that..

“It’s still early, come cuddle and sleep. You need sleep.” I look at the clock, it’s seven, and I should refuse because we have a lot to do, but she sits looking at me pouting. Walking to her, I go to sit down, her hands stopping me.

“Without clothes.” Her words are an order.

“I don’t trust you.” I look at her, watching as she rolls her eyes.

“I’m not going to attack you, but you can’t sleep in clothes.”

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Chapter 207

I laugh. “You did.” I didn’t want to take her clothes off with her so out of it, so she slept in them.

“Which I plan to take off.” She moves and pulls her top off, my head. shaking. Finishing removing her clothes she moves over making space in the bed, waiting for me. Taking off my clothes I climb into the bed with her.

Her body wraps around mine.

“How are you feeling?” I don’t know why I asked that, she will feel like crap and used.

“Fine, I guess.”

I look down at her.

“You guess? How could you be fine?” She shouldn’t be fine.

“I learnt years ago, not to trust anyone. Not to believe everything they say. I forgot that with Alex, So while it hurt to know everything was planned and he was paid, it’s not the worst thing to happen to me, and worse will happen in the future.”

“No, nothing will happen again, believe me, no one will get close enough to do anything to hurt you.” I won’t let them.

“You three get close enough.”

I tilt my head slightly, confused by what she means.

“Demitri, as much as you and they say I am part of your family that can change. Look how quickly you got rid of Rosalie, for me,

a woman you hardly know. Rosalie was someone you all wanted here and in your life. Then it just ended, another Daisy will come and replace me.”

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Chapter 207

“Don’t do that Daisy.” She is pulling away.

“Do what?” Her words are soft.

“Tell yourself we will replace you. Distance yourself, push us away, and block things. We’re here, aren’t we?” I try to say it nice, but I will scream at her if she tries to hide and run from us.

“I’m just saying how I feel. You wanted to know, why I said it. That is why, Calix went on about me and clearly been confused, but you three could be. Rosalie is amazing, someone you all connected with.”

Rosalie was amazing. I move and face her fully.

“The story of Rosalie is complex. She was someone Calix went to: often, we didn’t know. I saw her at the club one night, struggling for money. The next day she showed up at the shop ready to take over it, that’s when we found out she and Calix were sleeping together.” She looks at me and nods, but she looks hurt by that.

“That was the moment we all realised we had been sleeping with her. We never really spoke about women back then, so we had no idea. She knew we were brothers though, it was her who suggested she was all

of ours.”

“So you all liked her then.” Her words are quiet and I know what she

means.

“No, we don’t do relationships little bird. To us women were purely for sex, we couldn’t let anyone into our lives fully, and we couldn’t take that risk. She knew before getting involved as well as any other women who we slept with. Relationships were not something we wanted.”

“Yeah, but you had all slept with her, beforehand. So you must have felt something.”

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Chapter 207

“Daisy, those times you stayed, what happened with Rosalie? Where did she stay?”

She considers it and looks at me confused.

“She went home, every night little birdie. She never once slept here. She never once came to the offices with us. She certainly never once came with us when we went out on business. As bad as it sounds, she was used purely for sex, which she was happy with.”

She doesn’t reply, just stays quiet and I can’t help but wonder what it is she is now thinking about. I wait as a short while passes without her saying a word.

“This could end though. Any one of you could realise you were just so focused on saving me that things got complicated.”

Staying quiet I consider my next words, hoping she understands.

“Little birdie I have been going to the club for years. Going into that room for years, with a different woman every time. Not once did I sleep with one, even those who asked me. I always walked out. You were the only one I ever slept with Daisy, the only one I paid that amount for.” She needs to realise, she is the only one I slept with. No matter how much they begged.

“You felt you had to. To stop me from getting punished.”

I laugh at her words.

“I was walking out little bird, remember? That was after I knew what would happen if I didn’t sleep with you. I stopped because you cried. I fucked v

because I wanted to because I wanted you. If it was just to save you from getting punished Daisy, I would have rather fucked my hand and finish that way than touch you.” She stares at me shocked

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Chapter 201

and I laugh.

“Do you know how many prostitutes I have passed, who were out of it. on drugs, and at risk? Hundreds, do you know how many of those women I brought back here to ensure they were safe? None. Ever. It was fucked up for me to sleep with you that first day, because I knew instantly I wanted you more than Rosalie, more than any woman ever, I should have walked away. I just wanted to know how it felt to have you.”

She doesn't reply, so I pull her to me.

“If you ever doubt things little bird, just remember. Rosalie never stayed here. We never fucked her in our own beds, always in that room. After the agreement, we basically never fucked her alone either. It was rare, but we didn't see her more than a toy.” My hands grasp her ass and pull her closer.

“We changed one of our rooms, into a room just for you. We gave you jewellery that shows your family, never, for anyone, ever have we done that.” I feel her shift, moving so she straddles me, her eyes on mine.

“I'm sorry.” She whispers, and I smile at her.

“Never apologise for how you feel.” I look across her body, this wasn't a good idea. I watch as she moves slightly, sliding along my cock. My hands grasp her hips to stop her movements.

“We have a big day today.” She needs her energy.

“That is today, not now.” Her smile widens.

“You need your energy little birdie.”

“So fuck me, rather than making me fight and work for it. Just fuck me,

1314

Chapter 207

then it saves all the energy I would be wasting begging.”

Smiling, I shake my head.

“Mmm, do you prefer sir or daddy? Oh maybe bear?”

I groan slightly, she won't win. Even if she torments me.

“Don't make me say no little bird.” Kissing her cheek I move her off me. She pouts but nods. “Good, I'm getting showered and dressed, I suggest you do as well.” I walk towards the door and her hand stop me.

“Can you come back in five? The clothes I want to wear have a zip at the back.” She smiles at me, looking through her lashes. Nodding I walk out and go to my room.

Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Chapter 208

I watch as he walks out. I quickly get showered and dressed. Putting my hair into a plait. I step out of my room looking around, unable to see anyone I walk to the room. Opening the door, I walk in and close it behind me.

Walking around the room I pick up a collar, placing it around my neck. I carry on walking around the room. Grabbing the blindfold, whip and a few other things. I place them on the table, before placing the blindfold over my eyes and bending over the table waiting.

I made sure I bent over so when he walks in, my ass is on show. Five minutes pass, and no one comes, and I begin to wonder if they will? I wait, counting down every second that passes before I hear the door, followed by their footsteps stopping.

“I'm going to whip the hell out of Rosalie, that is the only person who would tell her to dress up to taunt me!” I smile hearing Demitri.

“Oh, so her taunting me with the corset and dancing was funny, but this isn't?” My smile widens hearing Marcello. I begin to wonder if Calix is here, my breathing quickening. Why aren't they doing anything?

My body jumps feeling someone grasp my ass.

“What do you want puddin?” I smile hearing Calix.

“Well, I assumed that would be obvious considering where I am, and what is around me.”

“While I will agree puddin, now isn't the time. We were meant to be

Chapter 208

leaving right now.

“And if I refuse to move?” I might just do that.

“How about a deal?” I hear him move, and the blindfold getting taken off, as he appears in front of me. His hand grasping my chin to lift my head. “You get ready right now, and we go out. Deal with business, then when we get back, you can play in this room with us, puddin.”

“You promise?” I feel like it is a trap.

“I swear, you will find yourself in this room later screaming for forgiveness.”

My smile widens at his words. I go to stand up but he stops me.

“That includes no taunting or teasing, take off your slutty outfit, remove the collar, and behave, then we will fuck you.

“Deal.” I will behave. I watch as he releases me, turning I walk towards the door smiling, Demitri staring at my body. I could so easily tease right now. Maybe just a small bit?

“Puddin, the way you walked changed, don’t taunt.” Calix laughs and I roll my eyes. Walking to my room I get changed, again. Grabbing the bat I walk out, Demitri staring at me.

“You gave her a fucking bat?” He looks to Calix.

“Knives are up close and personal, a bat keeps them further than arm’s length away. Let’s go.” Calix walks out and we follow. Sitting in the car I listen to them. They are talking about some guy named Grant, they found him connected to both Alesandro and Alex. I am hoping they find out today what is planned.

1314

Chapter 208

Demitri smiles at me, his hand stroking along my legs. Purposely teasing, and I am sure it shouldn’t be allowed considering I was told to behave and no taunting or teasing. I watch as his head lowers, his breath washing over my causing my body to shake.

“I can still your perfect ass, bent over that table, asking to be spanked.” His words tease me, his mouth biting against my neck causing me to scream slightly. “I will enjoy every

second of tonight, be ready little birdie.” I moan at his words, trying to wiggle away from him, but finding myself wedged between him and Marcello.

I feel Marcello move, his hand grasping my thigh. Okay, I can’t do this. I move, sitting with Calix, grateful we’re not in a normal car as then I wouldn’t have had a way to escape. They are both smiling at me.

“Don’t! I promised no taunting or teasing and that makes it really hard to stick to the deal!” I glare at him, Calix’s hand grasping my thigh and my body jumps.

“Not playing puddin, my hand won’t move, don’t worry.” He smiles at me, and I wait. He doesn’t, he doesn’t even try to move his hand even the slightest bit. I am grateful for that. Soon after we stop outside a building, and I look at them confused.

“It’s his business. Well, was his business. His pass to use the city just expired.” Demitri smiles and we get out. Holding my bat tight I follow. them. Watching as peoples eyes follow us through the building. We stop in an office and Demitri closes the door behind us, it may keep sound out but everyone can still see as it’s all glass.

“Devil’s how can I help?” The man stands and holds out his hand, I watch as Calix takes the seat directly opposite, Demitri and Marcello stay standing, and I stay behind them.

Chapter 208

“Well, I would say you could tell us the connection you have with Alex and Alesandro and your plan, but I’m guessing you won’t give it up so easily?” Calix leans forward, he looks menacing, but so fucking hot.

“I don’t know the details, Calix. Alesandro came to me asking if I knew someone who wouldn’t mind getting themselves dirty hurting a woman. I gave the name, introduced them, and let them deal with their own business.”

Calix moves fast, his hand grasping Grants, holding it against the desk, his other hand swings the knife ensuring Grant’s hand is stuck to the desk. His scream is loud and people are now watching even more.

“Don’t lie! Alesandro was dead. The calls and texts between you and Jake became far more frequent after he died. Not to mention the night Jake tried raping her, you messaged telling Jake he did better than you expected.”

Grant looks at him, and Calix laughs. “Yeah, we got all the messages between you guys. So, you either speak or I twist this knife until you. do.” Calix’s hand grips the handle of the knife that is stabbed through

his hand.

“I was just carrying on Alesandro’s work.” His words are a lie, and I watch as Calix turns the knife, Grant screaming again.

“Try again!” Calix shouts.

“We all know she would have done everything he asked if he offered. freedom from that contract.” I stare shocked, they all do. “Everyone knows about the one you bought, the whore, the one even her parents despised.”

“Troy, take her out.” Calix turns and I feel Troy pulling me out. My

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Chapter 201

eyes glance back, and I find myself stood outside the room with Troy and another four of their men. I can’t hear what is been said now

though.

“Anything he says will be lies, but you shouldn’t hear it.” Troy explains and I nod.

“It isn’t lies though.” Even I know what he said is true.

A young woman stands opposite us, looking intimidated, and scared. Her eyes on Grant and I wonder if she knows him. I see a pile of files in her hands and decide that maybe she is his assistant? I know they pushed her out of the room when we walked in.

Standing, we stay quiet, I hear Grant’s screams every now and then, but everything else is silent. People are carrying on with their work, while glancing inside the office every time they come close. I can’t help but wonder what happens after? Do they leave him there and get someone to clean up the mess, or do they just tell everyone to leave and they deal with Grant’s body later?

Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Chapter 209

I watch the door shut behind Troy and Daisy, moving I hit Grant, his nose breaking.

“Speak!”

He looks at me and laughs. “You three.” His head shakes. “You have no idea what is building.”

“I want to know who the hell you are working with.”

“I wish I had known before, from what Richard said, she is really good. at doing as she is told.” I move and hit him, and we keep going. Every time I stop and ask a question he says something else that isn’t any help. His body is exhausted and he is surrounded by blood.

“The day you brought her in, is the day you set yourselves up to fall. It will be a big fall as well.” His words confuse me. “You see, you three never had a weakness, but her, she is. Everyone can see it, hell you even threw Rosalie to the curb, you gave everyone a target to take you down.”

“Daisy is nothing.” My words sound cold.

“Maybe so, still, she knows things. A lot of things, and just how much can you trust her?”

“What does that mean?” Demitri steps forward.

“You three think she wants you? Word travelled fast after that party, she played the part perfectly. Her parents were just someone to use to get to Daisy, and we did. You thought she was hurt, but she agreed to help.”

I stare at him, Daisy didn’t agree.

“If she fucking agreed you wouldn’t try to hurt her!” Marcello explains, and he is right.

“She knows things. Things you have never let anyone else know. Things someone in this city wants, to take you down, and while they can take you down with the information, using Daisy is the cherry on top. Hell, you three saved her and she agreed to pass over information.”

I don’t believe him.

“Look, Daisy is nothing. Bought purely to block Dean for a reason you don’t need to know. We agreed after a few months we would sign her to someone else. The only reason Rosalie isn’t around is because Daisy knows things about Dean that we need. Rosalie is still ours.” I lie, hoping he buys it.

“All I am saying, is your new little friend, has shown everyone you have a weakness. The more you chase after her and crave her the more weak you are. Not all your men are loyal guys, so we know just how much you fuck her or refuse her.

Π

Someone in the house? I look at Marcello, who the hell would be telling people?

I hear Grant laugh. "Yeah, you see, what happens at home, we find out about. Now, Rosalie, poor Rosalie." I want to kill him, he isn't going to give us names. "You three left her in quite a pickle, I do believe you ignored her call Calix, right?" He looks at me.

She called me yesterday, but I hung up. How did he know?

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Chapter 209

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He laughs more. "That was her calling to explain the situation you left her in. She needed money, let's just say one of you weren't so careful when you fucked her. But don't worry, she went looking for money to solve the issue after you ignored her, and well, the issue was solved just not how she wanted."

Turning my back to him I hit Rosalie's number, waiting and not getting an answer. I try again waiting.

"You think she will answer? She will be a little bit incapacitated right now. She has two lovely friends keeping her warm." I hear him scream, and I try call her again.

"Where is she?" Turning I look at him. "You have nothing to lose by telling me where the hell Rosalie is!"

"The old bar, abandoned, although I don't think she will be happy to see you three. After all, one of you got her pregnant, and left her." I shake my head, Rosalie wasn't pregnant. Opening the door Troy looks.

at me.

"Two of you sort him and dump his body. Troy, take her home." I point to Daisy, she is safe away from us. She looks at me confused, walking towards me, my hand rushes her back.

"Don't, just get your ass home and do as you're told. Stay in your fucking room." I watch the tears fill her eyes, turning she runs out with Troy and a few men following. Until we know who is at the house. leaking info, we need to treat her like nothing.

We leave, heading for the old bar, getting there we rush in, and I find Rosalie on the floor. Taking off my jacket I wrap it around her. This is our fault.

"They never bothered with her before Cal!"

“Let’s just get back.” I keep Rosalie in my arms as sit in the car quietly.

“We never got names.

Turning I look at Marcello.

“Fuck names right now. Seriously, enough.” Why the hell did I ignore that call? I ignore them, wondering if I had answered could I have stopped this? If they did this to Rosalie, how bad will it be with Daisy? I don’t want her hurt, in any way, but I need to hurt her right now to ensure she is safe and no one sees her as a target.

I look at D and Cal, and I know they will hate me, but Daisy right now is safer been treated like nothing even if she hates us and walks away after.

Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Chapter 210

I sit quietly as Troy takes me back. I look at him, waiting to see if he explains or if he knows what is going on. Calix seemed to hate me. Again. I should be used to it by now, but it hurt. Walking in I go to my room, but my mind is on them and where they went. I’m also hungry. Deciding to eat I go down, Troy shaking his head. Ignoring him I go into the kitchen.

Sure, Cal said to stay in my room, but surely getting food is okay? I don’t want to cook, so instead I make a sandwich, and consider what happened. Grant obviously said something about me after they pushed me out, but what and why?

I hear them come in and walk to the door, looking through the small bit I see Rosalie wrapped around Cal.

“Whats the plan Cal?” Demitri looks at him.

“I don’t know, for now Rosalie stays in the room.” Calix explains.

“And Daisy?” Marcello looks at him.

“What about her?” Calix’s words are cold.

“What is happening with Daisy, when is she going to be told everything?” I already have been, they just don’t realise.

“Right now Daisy doesn’t matter. She will be told when needed, just forget about Daisy, focus on Rosalie, we will figure out what to do with Daisy later.” I watch as they walk upstairs.

'Figure out what to do with Daisy later.' The words float around in my

13.15

head, grabbing a bottle of whiskey and a glass I walk out of the kitchen. Troy looks at me shaking his head..

"He didn't mean it like that Daisy." He smiles at me.

"He did." I walk upstairs, going into my room I sit and drink. I consider walking into that room, but do I really want to go in there when there is a chance more is happening? Demitri spoke about Rosalie like she is the past, and nothing. The way Calix held her and spoke about her was like she means more than me.

Which I knew, but Demitri talking made me think I was going crazy, but I know now I wasn't going crazy. Drinking for hours I finally pass out. When I wake, I get showered, finding clothes set on a chair with a note saying wear me.

I get dressed and walk down, the rooms are quiet, I look at Troy but he keeps his eyes away from me.

"Where are they?" I look at him, but he avoids me.

"Busy." His word is cold, so now even Troy hates me? Walking to the kitchen I get breakfast, sitting I eat, and don't see them all morning. After eating dinner I watch as they walk down, I turn and look at them.

"Whats going on?"

"Nothing. Get your laptop I emailed you work. Get it done." I watch as they grab food and disappear again, not missing that there was four plates not three. I look towards Troy.

"Troy, what is happening?" I'm not a fucking fool.

"Nothing that you can know. It's business, which no longer concerns. you. Now do not speak to me again if less it's regarding safety." Hist

1315

words are blunt and I nod. Getting the laptop I sit down, looking at what work Calix sent me.

It isn't fucking work, even I know this is a load of shit, why now are they hiding business from me? I fight back the tears, and do the stupid. ass tasks he set me. The later it gets the more I feel like everything was a lie.

I watch as Demitri and Calix walk down, they don't even look at me. They go straight into the kitchen then come back through looking confused.

"How far down that list did you get?" Calix stands looking annoyed.

"I don't know." My mind is barely operating right now, so I barely got anything done.

"Right, well cook, we will be back down soon for food." I watch as they walk off. Scrolling down the list sure enough it says cook, enough for five people. Walking through I cook, I message Calix once it is ready and sit with my own. I wait to see if they sit with me, but instead. Demitri and Marcello grab the food and go back upstairs.

I find myself alone for the next three days. No leaving, and only getting orders through email from Calix and barely seeing them as they stay away. Every day is the same routine. I wake, put on what they have set out, clean, cook for them and Rosalie, and do work that Calix set out.

I tried taunting and teasing but none of them seem to even look interested. Everything I tried failed, and they have barely spent time with me. I doubt today will be any different. Putting on the clothes they set out for me I walk down. Once again I stand in the kitchen and cook, as I am finishing I hear them. A small bit of hope grows within me that today is the day they stop ignoring me. Carrying the plates through my hopes are destroyed as I see them standing talking to Troy with Rosalie by their side.

Calix's arm wrapped around her waist. Lowering my head I sit at the table and eat. Deciding that I need to stop hoping. I watch as they walk over. Neither of them sitting with me, instead I look up to see Rosalie between Calix and Demitri, and Marcello next to Demitri ensuring there is a space between us.

My head lowers and I eat, listening to them talk to Rosalie. None of them even acknowledges me. My mind tries to work out what is happening and why, why the sudden shift, but there has been nothing. Grant is the only thing I can think of, but then what could he have said or shown them to make them now decide they don't want me?