

Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates #Tasting 21 - Read Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Tasting 21

Tasting 21

21-I Want To Be Your Stepdaughter Again Nora: "Hello," I murmured, sniffing back tears. My heart felt like a turbulent sea, heavy with emotions stirred up by recent events, which seemed like a massive trap orchestrated by the moon goddess herself. Was she playing games with me now? "Did you hear what I said?" he asked, and I nodded, even though I knew he couldn't see me through the phone screen. "I believe you," he repeated himself when met with silence. "Why? Why do you believe me now?" I questioned, restlessly pacing around the bathroom. My eyes kept darting to the door, expecting Alpha Ryker to burst in at any moment, or perhaps he was waiting outside for me. "I did my own research. I found your phone on a call with Nash when he had told me you were on call with your friends. The entire night, you two stayed on call. There is no way you two are that good of friends to be talking so much," he said, impressing me with his investigative skills and even calling out his own sons for lying. "Well, I'm glad you didn't just let me take the fall for your son's actions. It's true what I said that day," I took a deep breath, feeling comforted by the fact that someone was actively supporting and shielding me from lies. To be honest, I wasn't even his responsibility, but he was taking good care of me. 21 Went To Be Your Stepdaughter Again "He locked me in the cold bathroom and then stole my speech. That call was just so that I could hear everyone badmouth me for not making it to the gathering that was specifically held for me," I confessed, waiting anxiously for his response. His decision would change my life. "I want you to come back home, and this time, even if things happen, you should stay. When you call someone family, you don't just leave them the moment an argument erupts. I can allow you to be upset and lock yourself in the bedroom or ask the maids to serve you there only But to leave the mansion at the very first sign of trouble is just too much. I don't want my stepdaughter to turn out

like my sons, unreliable," his words deeply affected me. I had never been treated with such care, and the effort an alpha king was putting into making me a part of his family was truly remarkable. "Okay, I will come back, but at a cost," I said, growing more anxious with every passing minute. There was no way Ryker wouldn't catch me in my lies. "What is it? Tell me, I am ready to do anything," he sounded desperate. I didn't understand why an alpha king would desperately want a daughter. "You need to come pick me up from school," I felt guilty for requesting him to leave all his work behind and come pick me up. If it was about fighting for myself, I would have done it in a heartbeat. But I had to maintain the facade of a powerless creature. That's why I was so hurt the other night because I couldn't break down the bathroom door, or else my strength would be questioned. "Are they bullying you again?" he asked, concern evident in his 23.965 voice. "Sort of, I admitted, rubbing my neck and waiting for his response. "I am coming," he responded angrily, enraged that I was still being bullied. He hung up the call, and now the wait began. I changed back into my baggy jeans and oversized sweater. I was

not joining the group for any more exercises until this issue was resolved. That's when the door opened, and a girl stepped inside. "The principal is asking to see you," she informed, hurrying out as if she had somewhere else to be. "That must be Lord Atwood; that's how he came to see me last time. So, I assumed it was him," I thought to myself. I grabbed my bag and adjusted the strap over my shoulder. But as soon as I stepped out of the bathroom, I realized I had been deceived. Alpha Ryker was standing right behind the door and grabbed hold of me when he saw me. "Ouch!" I winced, but he didn't care. He started dragging me towards the back exit of the school. "Let me go, have you gone mad?" I complained, trying to free my arm from his grasp, but he had already taken me to the exit and into the backyard. "You better start talking when I ask you questions," he hissed, throwing me to the ground behind a

big tree. I sat back, trying to put some distance between us. He seemed 120 furious, almost as if he was on the brink of unleashing his wolf on me. "What was that earlier?" he muttered, intensifying his gaze as he stopped in front of me and leaned down. "I don't know what you're talking about," I feigned ignorance. "You have a wolf," he hissed. "You lied about yourself. Why did you hide your wolf from us?" His anger was increasing, his eyes growing deeper, and the frown on his forehead deepening. "I don't have a wolf. Are you sure it was my wolf that you sensed?" I pretended to be completely clueless, knowing it was only fueling his frustration. "You maintain that facade even when we corner you with angry rogues and demand you fight back. Let's see how you can keep your wolf in hiding then," he wagged his finger in my face, issuing a threat. "What do you want?" I felt uneasy with his threat. I'd heard about my stepbrothers and knew they could be ruthless if they wanted something done. I feared he might indeed throw me into a cage to prove his point. "You're going to tell Dad that you lied," he hissed. "Everyone should know what a horrible person you are, not some meek, wolfless creature who needs saving," he warned me. As he was threatening me, we heard a loud announcement over the speaker that only made things worse. "Nora! Lord Atwood is visiting you." 76.25%Text

Tasting 22

22-Legs Stretched On The Bed Nora: "Why on earth is my dad here?" Ryker glanced at me as I steadily got up from the ground, straightening my sweater. "I don't know. He didn't tell me before coming here," I lied, wondering if he would catch me in a lie. "Hmm!" he placed his hands on his waist, taking steady and deep breaths, all the while making sure he quickly came up with a plan. "You're going to meet my dad and tell him to stop coming for you," as he watched me get ready to leave for school again, he threatened me, "and if you don't convince him to leave you alone, I will tell everyone that you lied about your wolf." I bet he sensed I had reasons to hide my wolf and act wolfless. So he was going to use that fear of mine against me. "Okay! You don't need to threaten me. I will tell him," I grunted, not meaning a single word I said to him. I began to walk back into the building, and he left to attend to the students who had finished their first round. As I entered the principal's office, I saw Lord Atwood sitting alone. He must have asked the principal to let us talk alone. "I am so glad you forgave me," Lord Atwood stood up to hold my hand and thank me. "You don't need to even talk about

forgiveness. I understand the position you're in, and yet you have come around to take back, which means that you know how to give importance to those you call family," I was being honest with him. He had stunned me with his affection and concern for me. I don't ever remember my own father being so generous to me. "But I have one thing to ask you. Do you think my stepbrothers would be fine with me returning home?" I asked politely. I remember Nash was so nasty last time. If he sees me again, he will lose his mind, not to mention, he knows that I heard him talk about my breasts many times that night too. It's going to be so awkward. "You don't worry about them. I have figured out the best way to ensure your security," Dad's smileContent

said he really knew what he was talking about. So I let him be in charge and chose to leave in his car. Thankfully, the perk of being the alpha king's daughter was that I didn't have to attend today's exercise. Not like I craved to attend them anyway. As I walked out of the building, I watched Ryker stand with the students for class. As his eyes wandered around, they laid upon me and his father. Lord Atwood didn't notice, but I did. I watched Ryker narrow his eyes to grasp reality. He now knew that I had lied to him and that I was going with his dad. As soon as I stepped into the car, I noticed a number popping up on my phone. It was Ryker calling me. "Do you want me to take you to the hostel first so that you can get your stuff?" Dad asked, and I nodded meekly. "Yeah, that will be a good idea," I was super excited to return to the man know my stepbrothers didn't like my presence in the home but I loved having a family. As Dad stared outside the window, I sneakily rolled the ring on my finger to speak to my wolf. Wow! We are going back' she was as excited as I was. We were best friends. I've never made any good friends because of trust issues, but when it came to Akira, I could trust her with all my heart. Same with her, she somehow always understood me and didn't object to me hiding her behind the Hing I just think I will need to say the right things to Ryker or else he will make sure he eats me alive, I sighed when recalling what happened on the school grounds today. I was still not comfortable about the mate bond I had felt with him. It didn't make sense either. Usually, we feel the mate on the full moon night only. So why the hell was I able to feel the mate bond with him? And why with the guy I was calling my stepbrother? "What about the mate bond? What are we going to do?" I knew my wolf would ask me that question. It wouldn't be easy for her to stay close to him and avoid the mate bond

"Maybe it was a mistake. You see, it is not even a full moon's night, I hated talking about that topic. I wanted a family, and having to feel a mate bond with one of them would mean the entire relationship that I was trying to build with them would go down the drain. The worst part was that he was so s**y that the mate bond would make me act up and to others, it would seem odd that a stepsister is checking out her stepbrother. I rested my head against the window and avoided ten more calls from Ryker. He must have been losing his mind to keep calling me like that. Soon the hostel arrived, and I stepped out of the car to grab my luggage. I intended to speak to Natalya but only after I had collected my bags and left for the mansion. "You are back early. Did you s**p school?" Mrs. Finlay yelled as I sprinted upstairs. "No! I am leaving this time for good," I yelled back and heard her grunt at me. "You are not getting any more rooms in my building again," she screamed bitterly, but I had already escaped to the top floor by

then. I didn't want to argue with her. It's not like she was doing me a favor. She had me pay double for a shared room. Thankfully, I didn't have to suffer because of her now. But as soon as I stepped inside the room, my worst nightmare sat on the bed with his legs stretched and crossed. "Welcome back, sister, I knew I would find you here," Ryker muttered, forcing a grin over his lips.

Tasting 23

23-A Stepbrother Or My Mate! Nora: "Ry-Ryker," I hesitantly took a few steps back, debating whether to bolt towards the exit or engage in this conversation with him here. "Yeah! Ry Ry Ryker! Your stepbrother," he clicked his tongue, his eyes bulging out and staring at me like a ho. I began to fidget with my fingers because his appearance was freaking me out. Being angry is one thing, but he looked like someone who was still chewing on the last person he killed. "So what happened to you doing what exactly I had asked you to do?" he stepped off the bed, striding in my direction. I pressed my back against the door and squeezed my body together. "Your dad was insisting-" I only managed to say that much before he reached me and slammed his hand on the door above me. I squeaked and hugged myself, closing my eyes from the pressure he applied by hitting the door. "I f**g warned you, and you didn't take my warning seriously," he had come so close that I could see his chest from the button he had left open. He had changed into his casual attire of a long black coat with a high collar and a white shirt that he left open for the most part. "I did. But then your dad-I mean, our dad," I instantly corrected myself when he narrowed his eyes on my face. 23 A Stepbrother Or My Mate! 1288 Mouchers "You've played enough. I think you don't realize how far we brothers are willing to go to get what we want," he clicked his lips, shaking his head and looking around like a crazy person. All the while, standing so close that I could inhale his minty fresh breath. "Now, I'm going to take you downstairs and tell Dad that you lied about not having a wolf. He'll figure out that you acted all helpless so that you could fool him into saving you from the cruel world," he sounded terrifying with the way he was nodding his head. His eyes began to look even creepier now. "Oh! -" as I attempted to open my mouth, he grasped my arm and began to pull me away.

"No! Don't do that," I pleaded, but he had already opened the door and was in the process of dragging me out when I made one last attempt to get his attention, "Fine! Do that, and I will let him ask you how you know I have a wolf?" My question stopped him in his tracks, his grasp tightening around my arm. "You'll have to explain to your father how you figured out that I was lying about my wolf," I knew the kind of game I was playing was deadly. Threatening an alpha king could leave me in a ditch all alone, but if I didn't stop him, I would fall into a huge mess. "Say what you're trying to say?" He played the fool, warning me through his harsh gaze, reminding me that if I didn't take my words back, he would make me pay. "The answer is-when you felt the mate bond with your stepsister," as soon as those words left my lips, he set my arm -free and stepped back from me. 22.857 16-05 I followed the gulp that ran down his throat. He seemed afraid, so afraid that he stood frozen for the next twenty seconds. almost. "That's not true. I didn't feel-and I will-" he began to stutter. It must have been really disgusting for him to know he is mated to me. I felt the same. Just the idea of calling him

my stepbrother and then feeling the mate bond with him didn't sit well with me. "I'll tell Dad, and he'll find out for himself," I made sure to call his father my dad so that he understands how people will look at him after knowing about us. "And if you still want to go tell Dad about my wolf, be my guest. I have a simple answer to your query," I shrugged, gaining confidence after he seemed shattered at my threats, "my wolf is weak. And I am embarrassed of her." I hated saying that, but I knew she would understand.

"Huh?" he frowned, "so you're basically an omega." "No! Not even that. My wolf could barely transition, and whenever she does, I grow weak and then throw up all the food that I consume for weeks. Hence, I have decided to keep her silent so that I don't fall too sick because of her," okay! It was. going too far. She was going to kick my butt when she woke up next time. "Oh Goddess!" After reality settled in on him, he turned away and started pacing around while rubbing his face in his hands. 23.4 Sepbrother or My Matel I bet he was devastated that he thought he got a secret of mine but ended up falling into a huge trap himself. I couldn't understand if the Moon Goddess tried playing me or him. "So, the decision is yours," I folded my arms over my chest and watched him turn to face me. He dropped his hands from his face and rested them on his waist. "Why do you even want to be a part of a family where none of your stepbrothers wants you as their sister?" he clenched his jaw, watching me as I took a deep breath. "It is still better than not having anyone," I bet he was disgusted with me. But I was left with no option but to pick a home for myself. That particular home. "What do you want from me now?" after taking another pause, he asked. "I never was going to ask for anything, but since you were the one who kept threatening me, I have to ensure my safety," I gulped when he narrowed his eyes on my face. "Say it," he gritted his teeth. "You keep me safe in that mansion. If your brothers try to play me, you come for my rescue or else-" I warned, noticing the frown growing on his forehead, "I will tell everyone that we are- -mates." It wasn't easy for me to look at him and ask him to be my stepbrother or my mate. He stayed silent for a while before nodding his head. 74.60% 16:05 Dry Mater

12 "Fine, you've got yourself a deal, but you'll never mention that mate bond thing again," he clenched his jaw, finalizing the deal with me.

Tasting 24

24-Rubbing Ointment On His C**k Nora Byker left through the window he had dimmed into the room white 1 went downstairs to leave with Lord Atwood Now that we had made a deal I felt like my life with my new family might go a little more smoothly "You took some time" Dad smiled as he watched me get into the backseat of the car while he sat with the driver in the passenger seat I was somewhat satisfied even when the mate bond thing screwed me from inside "Yeah, I never thought I would be needing to pack again, so I had kind of s**d my stuff around. I lied. The only thing **around was my life and my lies, but now they were sorted. If there was anything I had learned about the brothers they were serious about their reputation. They didn't want to work on it, but they appreciated if people just assumed they were the best "That day of the attack, I found out that the girl who killed that monster is your roommate," I didn't expect the

conversation to take that turn. Natalya had lied about her heroic action, but I could tell where she was coming from. We were both miserably bullied. I was relying on the brothers to take care of me while she relied on the fake story. "Natalya!" I said her name, nodding to myself. I asked the brothers to check on you, but you were not picking up my calls. You have no idea how scared I was for you; Dad laughed at himself, probably thinking he didn't have to worry too much since I already had a superhero friend. "That's sweet of you still not being comfortable about keeping my wolf hidden, I faked a smile. As we reached the mansion, Dad gestured for me to go on. "The guards will carry your bags to your bedroom. You go inside and help yourself with some snacks. I will make a call for the meeting and then see you inside. Dad waved his phone, stepping away to call the brothers. That's what the meeting was going to be about. So if he was calling them now, does that mean they

were not at home? Was I going to be entirely alone or just like before, Alpha Cain must be in his studio? I entered the mansion again, and a smile crept over my lips. It really felt like home. I know it was odd that I wasn't too worried about feeling the mate bond with Ryker, but that was because I didn't want to focus on it. If that mate bond thing didn't happen, I would have never been able to make it back. Or perhaps it was a false alarm. "We will need to wait for the full moon to be double sure," I told my wolf, twisting the ring on my finger. "We? But I am crazy, too weak, and I make you throw up," she mimicked my tone from earlier, and I almost snorted a laugh. "I am sorry," I pouted, "I understand. It's just that I wish we could transition entirely and take credit for our heroic actions she missed playfully. I knew her way too well. There how she was. A bit too showy. She always peddled her little safe for veus Butus sem up a 9 Xw vajm perquunuu | „pac all eas on peu os at up una o potens wou fo Dodger pre fapy Bunus jest o peso woy expodrá a pen to ge Tes of find Bus et p // ay our days of peocep 'squera el punte templen 197 sex ays seat frable seyn wouys are p 1 wished that was all he was doing, but he had his hand in his side by the way 'emsod say buy pus Duidino paus pesop sala

I am como aut suede boeg Bula sem pa se sed other hand to gently pull his pants down. "H**" I yelled before he could expose himself to me. Not the sight I wanted to see. The water in my mouth sprayed. Maha He swiftly opened his eyes and stared at me with his eyes wide like he had seen a ghost. "What are you doing?" I yelled, quickly turning my face to the other side. "Oh!" I bet he noticed and jumped off the couch. "F**k! Why are you back here?" he yelled, making me look back. 24 Rubbing Drainant at him. He had fixed himself and had pulled his sleeveless shirt down to look proper. He watched me stare at him and then muttered, "I was applying some ointment to the side area. I hurt myself last night-why the heck am I explaining myself to you?" After stuttering cutely for a while, he picked up the ointment from the table and then threw it to the ground to shatter it into tiny pieces. "Why! Why are you back?" he was raging like a bull, his long thick neck turning red. He had so much anger in him that his veins were threatening to pop out. "Because I live here," I pouted, straightening my back and placing my hands on my waist. "Did you just give me an attitude?" he stopped breathing for a second and sighed. That deep breath he let out covered my body in goosebumps. "Hey! Hey!" As I watched him trying to get to me in haste, I raised my hands to show

him my palms and warned him. through my loud voice, "You hurt me, and I will tell Dad-
"I paused, watching him raise his brow. "What? What can you even do, huh?" he
scoffed, his hands on his waist and his biceps about to burst. "I Will tell dad that you
flashed me," it wasn't easy for me to say it out loud either. But the amazing part was his
reaction. He stepped back and almost landed on the couch, "that-that's not true. You
didn't even see it," he bit his tongue when talking. nonsense. But in that moment, I
couldn't help but notice how foolishly

gigantic he was but also extremely shy when around di 24 Rubbing Ointment On His
C**k 288 (Vouchers me.

Tasting 25

25-1 Got The Power! Nora: "You're getting out of my house, he jabbed a finger towards
his chest, glaring at me sternly while mentioning himself and his house. "Your dad
brought me back. Sorry! I mean, my dad brought me back," I shrugged, hastily
retreating behind the center table as he attempted to approach me once again. "You
think this tiny table can stop me?" he hissed, his eyes blazing with anger. "No! But our
dad will. Besides, you should be apologizing to me for putting me through all that.
You're such a terrible brother," the more I spoke about him and his father, the angrier he
became. "I'm not your brother. I didn't even know you existed before you showed up,
which, by the way, wasn't even that long ago. So how the heck are you my sister?" he
yelled, advancing towards me, but I kept maneuvering around the table, keeping my
distance. "Oh, you knew I existed. I don't understand why we can't act like siblings. Are
you too afraid to take responsibility for a sister?" I hadn't been living with them for long,
but it wasn't difficult to see that their egos dominated their personalities. They were too
proud, and anyone challenging them was bound to end up in a messy situation.
However, they didn't know me yet. I was 0000 stubborn too. By be used to an pads you
se ended up grabbing my arm and twisting it behind my back. paras pur payung H "Ow!"
I let out a whimper, my body trembling with pain. use tee tum poteymu out outpue
sesieu soul eye pucd y si pe paper prey discomfort. We are a go to be you

Dad arrived and reprimanded him. Nash glanced at Dad and then back at my arm being
twisted. PH par pies a b c d e me by an a Budders y me to duens a firm slap. "

Tasting 26

It hurts," I pointed to Lord Atwood, my lips downturned. I wasn't se s of an up to see in
Bu stepbrother of mine who had made me suffer so much the other night. "I didn't twist
it too hard," Nash complained while his father WE AL QULLUext of panunuo "You lay a
finger on her again, and I'll have her slap you," Lord puļu zupport in die pan oomy
knocking some ego put of him. But then again, he looked so strong that he might break
my bones if I ever provoked him. ŅŪ "Why is she back, Dad? Didn't she embarrass us
enough the other day?" Nash circled back to the initial topic. "Stop lying now. I've found
out the truth, and the truth is that my son deceived me. How dare you lock her in the
bathroom and then steal her speech? Did you really think that would b ough for me to

kick her out? Haven't I forgiven you and the others for worse things?" Lord Atwood's voice wavered a bit as he recalled their actions. "Ugh! Come on, aren't you too old to be acting so needy?" Nash rolled his eyes at his father's emotions. It really bothered me to see him dismiss his father's feelings so harshly "That's why I need her in my life. I need a daughter who treats me like family," there it was, Lord Atwood was in need of a family just like I was. It is true that sometimes, even though blood is thicker than water, water is the only thing that can quench your thirst. We were thirsty for a family that treated us well. "And you think we'll accept her back into our lives?" Alpha Silas entered the mansion with his lab coat under his arm. "You've got no choice," Lord Atwood stated firmly, stretching his neck. Silas briefly locked eyes with me, almost like he was threatening me through his gaze. "Why are you staring at her? I'm the one who brought her back," Dad intervened, stepping between

us to shield me from Silas's dark glare. His silence and aura were unsettling. He hardly spoke, but the way he stared at someone was enough to make 25 Gor The Pere their breath catch in their throat. "Uh, why?" Alpha Cain entered the mansion and paused, throwing his head back and sighing in frustration. "Why do you hate us so much?" he groaned under his breath, tossing the bag full of new paints onto the couch and leaning down to rest his hands on the back of the couch. Ryker followed behind him, but he was the only one who didn't comment. He simply slid his hands into his pockets and leaned against the wall. "Now that you're all here, I want to remind you that this mansion is mine. Even the packs are mine, and I have the power to decide if you four are eligible to be the alpha kings of the north, south, east, and west. Maybe you all forgot that you're still under the trial period, but no worries, I'm here to remind you of it," Lord Atwood spoke in his commanding tone this time. "After how you all treated her last time, I've decided to give her a status that will make it hard for you four to bother her again," Lord Atwood not only made them share a glance, but even I frowned at the choice of his words now. What was he planning to do? "Dad! What do you mean? Don't tell us you're going to marry her and make her our mother," Nash scoffed, mocking his father and sort of challenging him that no matter what, they will never be nice to me. *Jokes on you! I'm making her the Luna Queen, the one in charge of your trial period and the only one who will decide if you four are good enough to take the crowns. Even I was left with my mouth agape. Me? In charge of their crowns and BON status? H 253 Womers Vereterned to my bedroom after their father announced that now the power to determine if they deserve the crown or not know if would cause a lot of utt between them, but hey! I

gift couldn't stop laughing when I watched their faces, Akira secke up happily as twisted the ring on my finger know right? They were so shocked. I replied, happily jumping up and down. It was a stark difference from the last time Rash had really upset me in this room te wouldn't dare mess with 3 Uwas west escorted to my room so the brothers could throw a trum at their father and Lord Atwood could make them understand that they cannot act like that with me. After two hours, when I had already unpacked and settled in for the rest of my stay here, I heard a knock on the door. Without thinking too much about it. I opened the door to find Ryker ready to barge in. As soon as he pushed me inside and locked the door, held my breath "What are you doing?" I panicked at his

sudden arrival “What the heck did you do? You lied to me,” he began to walk towards me, and I started taking steps back from him. “I didn’t have a choice,” I muttered. I didn’t know dad would give me that power” I shrugged but immediately put on a proper posture before I pissed him off “Then you will go tell dad that you are interested in this or else” He waved his finger at me, and my eye twitched, “Or else what?” I straightened my back and got on my tiptoes to reach his face, a failed attempt since he was still tall enough for me not to reach his face. “Or else you’ll tell them that I have a wolf?” I inquired, pointing while he kept watching my face with a little hint of a frown on his face. “Go ahead, do it,” I shrugged, and he grunted, “but I will also tell them that we felt the mate bond.” It was awkward, but it was time to leave all awkwardness behind and use all means to stay here. “That you are my mate and can’t stop thinking about you That ever since I saw you, my wolf has been going into heat-” As I tried to annoy him and also scare him about what his father would do, he

groaned and stepped back from me. His cheeks turned red. It was a cute sight, but also inappropriate given our relationship tag. “You will not do that. You are not... in heat,” he kept his face turned away and muttered before steadily looking at me and whispering, “Are you?” It gave me enough strength to seductively drag my body closer to him and run my finger up and down his chest. “I can always lie, and then your father loves me so much that he wouldn’t mind accepting me as his daughter-in-law instead of a stepdaughter.” As soon as I said that, he pushed me, and I – landed on the bed. 22.369 [11 trading an down his throat. Wow! So he was more thirsty for a crown? “Hm! But our crown ceremonies will keep delaying if we mess up,” he was no longer hissing at me. He shrugged and pointed, watching me for a response that he was expecting. “So what? Yours won’t get affected, and neither will it get delayed. Just be on my side and don’t help your brothers in their plans of kicking me out of here, I watched him stare into space and then nod very steadily. “Done. That crown is mine, and you can be the stepsister you have always wanted to be,” he smiled finally at the thought of becoming the first alpha king before his brothers because he knew they wouldn’t keep themselves from messing up one way or another in terms of business and pack matters. But his position was now secured. “Oh, by the way, as he was about to leave after being satisfied, he turned around briefly to announce, “you will be heading out with Nash tonight since one of us has to take your responsibility every night.” I was not at all happy with the news. Anyone but Nash at the moment. “Ugh!” I groaned, “he is going to eat me alive tonight.”

Tasting 27

27-He Doesn’t Like My Breasts Nora: I was getting ready for the night. I was told that I would only need to be with Nash until midnight and that’s when he would come back and drop me home too. I was pumping myself up with energy to face him again. Not to mention, I was still not over the fact that he did me so wrong that night. I was angry at him but kept a smile on my lips because if we erupted into a fight, it was quite possible that he would win. As I left the room wearing a short white dress, high-knee black boots, and a black jacket with my hair curled, I watched my father look at me with appreciation. “My daughter is so pretty, isn’t she?” he complimented, compelling Nash to lift his head

and stop tying his shoes. He was wearing a white tee with a gray jacket and gray cargo pants. His eyes remained on me for a moment while I walked downstairs and then he shook his head. "Go change!" he didn't even say another word and pointed his finger upstairs. "Nash! What is wrong with what she is wearing?" Dad seemed upset at the way Nash didn't even appreciate that I tried to look good so that nobody would tell Nash that his stepsister was not an alpha king's daughter material and his son didn't even admire my attempt. begins away at it was with my baba hanging Bui My boats was big and sing shes they With show hach Why do you have pa se on party's has? Phunk be like one of those perpet Atwood matantly shoppps when Nash humed to utere at han He was not wing though Why the herb was Mash wa intendered by the stepelete's be? 1 s 1 thank he habl never been breasts before i wamefully annyng Prash The thought he could get ind of me I will make sure eley insufferable for him at teast take my to in fether, and he only breathe out through his nusinta

Tine if you're ready, we should teave he announced but kept tus eyes on his father as if to read him that it was because of Tie Fatlsei hat he had on mudge By chiginy "Yayt" ralked my hands to elbow Fithusiain to ceohidiny in ateobrother, which make my step athen bally ful deep Powin even Naedd knew hat Tawaent eRTO happy with him I walked after him while he carried his bag and shove into the R***ger awal matsad of leaving it in the backseat. The bag Contained a towel, his hosing gloves, and other important stuff What's that? I want to a Complaint in my voice int of If you want to all, you'll sit in the back, or else I'm driving away," he muttered and after stomping ny foot, I sulked into the I was annoyed with him and couldn't keep myself from reminding him of that night. The energy in the car was so dark because of him grunting every once in a while. You know it's ironic how you stopped so low that night yet you couldn't get rid of me," I let out a scoff and immediately looked out the window when he adjusted the rearview mirror to glare at l'm not interested in talking to you. Just stay silent, and even when we're at the ring, I don't want you to intervene in my business," he hissed, making it evident that he had no interest in even defending himself for that night I got even more irked. He stopped the car near the pack's training ground and then got out to collect his bag. I swiftly slid out and followed him. The ground was cold, and there were many people surrounding the o the area where he would be boxing his opponent, to cheer for him. 質 wet the crowd erupted to chant his name and clap for "New For somesne who's so messed up, you're quite loved," 1 hally reached him and whispered in his ear taken manng and aided me like I didn't even exist. I didn't All content

ket it was easy to get on Ryker l nerves and get a reaction out of im and the others, but Nagh was solid. He was on his way to the little sitting area where I could tell his team was Enortead some dis in the crowd. THEY WERE WESTIng way share dresses, and their Boobs were even rounder and The presares at me and then dared whispering to each aker Once reached the sitting area, I almost stopped and Hoses men saw Degne standing behind a much older and Hole of time the old man came forward and shook hands WHE NECK The man was probably in his late thirties, with der sucess showing and a frown on his face as he Whes the chok with Us RE asked Nash, who briefly glanced Then he sense she dressed forward, her eyes Sake he diedan for me that

didn't even know had for the one mo told him that was cheating on him hement in front stretches his nex on

Tasting 28

28-Making Friends With His Ex Nor "A girl pulling a girl down just out of jealousy is the most ugliest quality a woman can attain, the man hissed, making me look around and then steadily point a finger at myself to confirm he was talking about me. And who the f**k was he anyway? "He's my father" Daphne must have noticed the confused look on my face when the man kept advancing towards me. Then tell your father to step back, I'm Alpha King's daughter," I suddenly straightened my back and announced, observing the people around Nash, who hadn't clearly heard when Daphne introduced me in a hushed tone. She urged for Nash to glare me down through her miserable stare. Nash grunted and blinked his eyes with force. Did they really think they could mistreat me and get away with it? "My brother will stand up for me if anybody dared disrespect me again," I added, making everyone look at Nash. I knew Nash would hate being seen as incapable of protecting his stepsister. "Mr. Ford Ledger!" Finally, after stroking Nash's ego, he stood up and confronted the man. "Nora only spoke the truth. Your daughter was in my brother's studio, and she never denied it," of course, Nash hadn't forgotten that his girlfriend had been to his brother's studio. The same brother who was notorious for stripping off she-wolves whoever stepped into his studio. That made me tense up. III < 16:10 I recalled how he had spoken to me as well. Not to mention, I'd be stuck with him the next time he was babysitting me. "I only went there to- Daphne stopped talking when her father turned to glare at her. Her father looked younger up close. He had dirty blond hair and hazel eyes, not like hers. She was a red- haired, blue-eyed girl, "Fine, my apologies, Ford said to me from behind Nash's

shoulder. "I'm Nash Ford. I'm the royal **a of the pack. We might have met if you had come to the welcome event that was organized for you," his tone was taunting even as he introduced himself to me. "I wasn't feeling well that night," I hated making excuses, especially when the person responsible for my absence was no longer interested in the conversation and had moved on to taking off his shirt. "Eh? That's not what we were told," Mr. Ford mumbled, his eyes demanding eye contact, but my attention had drifted to Nash. His muscular body was on display, and even though it wasn't the first time I had seen him shirtless, the shock was the same as before, I couldn't get over how strongly built he was. Their attention shifted away from me when a group of warriors brought someone to the ring. I stepped aside as Nash and Mr. Ford took charge of the situation. He was helping Nash put on his boxing gloves while Daphne had moved closer to me. "You're his stepsister; you shouldn't meddle in his affairs. I can see he's not very excited like your other brothers about having you around. It'd be best if you don't try to interfere with me. We can actually get along, and I can help Nash warm up to you," she 10:10 kept her voice lowered so nobody else would overhear I turned to her and studied her face for a homent before grunting "Didn't he break up with you?" I uired, and she frowned. "No! I'm his ride-or-die. We argue but we never split. My father is his mentor He's been training him since Nash was just 7, and my father was also in his teen years" she paused when she noticed a frown forming on my forehead "He's my

stepfather" she rolled her eyes, "anyway we can be friends. You back me up, and I'll type you up." She extended her hand, and after pondering for a moment, I figured it didn't sound like a bad idea to shake hands with her. If my brothers' girlfriends like me, my brothers will eventually come around too. So, I shook hands with her, but that's when the announcement began, and Daphne left me behind to go support Nash. "Tonight, we've got the asshole of a rogue who tried to cross our border," Mr. Ford grunted as he

gestured towards a burly man. "He was kicked out once because he posed a threat to kids" her father added, and everyone began hurling some vicious insults at him. "Tonight, our alpha Nash, the future alpha King, will give him a reason to never want to come back to this pack again," once the announcement was made, Mr. Ford shouted, and soon the two were left in the ring. I focused on the red ribbon on the rogue's ankle. Making friends we have. "What does that ribbon signify?" I asked Daphne, moving closer to her as all the chanting and screaming gave me a headache. "It means the rogue was electrocuted for a few minutes. That means he's stronger than most werewolves and has a hunger for power," she responded before raising her hands in the air to cheer for Nash, adding, "and blood." Goosebumps covered my body as I turned around to see what was happening. The rogue attacked Nash first. He was grunting and screaming. His loud screams made me tremble somehow. I covered my ears and stepped back, but someone pushed me forward again. The crowd was going crazy, and nobody was allowed to leave. Nash dodged his hit and punched him in the ribs, which made the rogue scream even louder, almost causing me to lose my balance. Then Nash went wild on him. He started pummeling him until his skin started to tear open, and blood began to pour out. "I can't watch this anymore," I gulped, feeling nauseous. The rogue's screams were what brought tears to my eyes. "Let me go!" I couldn't leave, so I closed my eyes and screamed at the top of my lungs. When I opened my eyes, everyone was staring at me in shock. For a moment, I even distracted Nash, who had turned his back on the rogue and was watching me when the rogue snuck up on him and punched him in the back of the neck.

74.49%!!! "Nooooo!" I screamed as I realized it was my fault. The next thing we knew, the rogue was pounding him, not giving him a moment to get back on his feet. Core Va And from t In case attending to smecmees equines sing aes decedere Thea and a** me tovere fer et ne te IN ale comm ww/sonsater tour and my bro et minket The a

Tasting 29

W.WES DO alar last asing us is in the arteve semingg WETLER When etaner Consomste found mysafcader im Sumenes ams. No ust arvore it was Wh. For carving hel Dinker my ee sowy song in a rep sumber I wasnt sure what ageret after casser out our as began to come to found mysef sting tereath the open sky feeling Somente sulesting water on myface. "mine" Imundet ryngopise misef, but the person immy red my am and quited me back to my seat. ates you're not well they insisted. Rubbing my eyes, I saw Mr. Ford Standing before me, holding a water bottle with a worried expression on his face. OH What happened? I inquired, noticing his intense glare, as if

he were ready to pounce. "Wait, what about Nash? Did he win?" I remembered suddenly and questioned anxiously. Weah, barely. If it wasn't for you, he would have won without even getting a single punch, so thanks to you for causing him trouble; Mit Ford folded his muscular arms over his chest and complained. I realized I was sitting far from the ring where everyone was celebrating Nash's victory. "I am so sorry. I just don't know why I got so scared of the noises that the rogue was making," I covered my ears again as I remembered how loud he was. "You got scared of noises?" Mr. Ford slapped his hands before my face to get my attention. I frowned because he loomed over me and pointed his big finger in my face, "you are seeking the title of stepsister of the alpha king's brothers and you got scared of such a small thing?" the judgment in his eyes intensified my frown. I looked around to see if anyone would intervene soon so that I wouldn't have to answer that big man myself. No one was coming our way. "Yes, I did. Is there a problem? Because if there is, I am sure my stepdaddy will be happy to resolve it for you," I hissed and noticed that he raised his brow at my audacity.

"Hmm! I knew that facade of being a timid little girl wasn't going 22.27% III 16:10 29 Am **y And Know It MF 288 Vouchers to last longer," he shocked me when he smirked after getting a response from me. I gulped and sat back, my arms folded over my chest and having no idea how to recover from this now. I had created this image where I was scared and meek. I wanted to fit in here, and more specifically, in the house of the alpha king. They could protect me if they wanted. Thankfully, Nash was done with his subjects and started walking our way. I noticed how badly he was bleeding from his nose, mouth with several bruises from the punches. "You got me in trouble today," Nash hissed, throwing his gloves in my lap and catching me off guard. "Deal with her. I don't think she understands how important these fights are for our pack," Mr. Ford patted Nash's chest before walking away. I found Daphne staring at them for a minute before she sped to catch up with her stepfather. "What was that?" Nash leaned over, making me lean back and try to avoid the harsh eye contact he was trying to make with me. "I got scared," I repeated myself. "You weren't even in the ring. Why would you be scared?" he didn't even blink and kept clenching his jaw. I didn't want to admit it, but I hated when men acted like this with me. "I was just scared of the loud noises," I answered honestly and lowered my head. It was so bizarre that I had to constantly 48.67% 111 16:10

W explain myself "Him! Maybe you should start working out then he suddenly held my hand and lifted it, shaking it to show something, 700 are just skin and bones at this point. All the fat is / he paused suddenly when he shook his head "In the right places?" I whispered and watched him drop my hand and grunt at me. "I wasn't saying that I meant, you shouldn't be too proud of yourself for looking like this. Learn to fight and defend yourself) kept bringing up the fact that I had a sexual figure "Do you check me out all the time?" I rolled my eyes and watched him hiss back at me even more. "Don't talk rubbish, wash your fack, we are heading back home/ he began to aggressively stuff his stuff in the bag and that made me stand up and stare at him. "Are you not going to transition and heal yourself?" I didn't want him to go around looking like this. It looked painful but how was he so nonchalant about it? "No!" he was almost offended as he turned to me and shook his head at me, "this is a lesson for me to not get distracted again? "So you are not going to heal yourself?" I was in shock. "No! And I am not going

to keep talking about it," he muttered and pulled the zipper of his bag. "Then I will apply some medicine on your wounds," I insisted 72 18% # 18 jan Moters and he shook his head again. "Oh come on, don't act like you don't even apply medicine, I watched you rub medicine on your d**k the other day—" I instantly yelped at my own words and covered my mouth while he turned all red from my nonsense,

Tasting 30

30-Mingling With My Stepbrother Nora: "You say the most rubbish things I've ever heard. And don't ever talk about it with anyone," he hissed at me under his breath, glancing around to make sure nobody had overheard us or was watching us argue. "Okay! Calm down, I'm not running around with the news. Your dignity is secured," I rolled my eyes, still bothered by the blood pouring out of his injuries. What a weirdo. "Let's go," he then hoisted the bag over his shoulder and began making his way towards the crowd. "Nash! Are we celebrating it tomorrow?" Daphne hastily caught up to him and asked, but he only shook his head without even looking her way. The smile she had plastered on her lips in anticipation of celebrating with him had vanished. So they were not back together. However, real anxiety settled on me when he reached the crowded area and started making his way through. The girls were not planning on giving him any space, even when the security guards started to push them away. "Nash! Please join me in this ring," one of the girls shouted, but Nash didn't even raise his head. "Treat me roughly, daddy!" The other girl added, and while they were attempting to get closer to him and push the guards away, I started to be left behind, "I can't walk like that. Can you guys please" I requested from the crowd, but nobody was paying attention to me. "Ouch!" I complained when some guy pushed me to the side, almost making me trip, and the others started to climb on top of me. I had to keep standing on my feet or I would become a victim of the stampede, "I want an autograph!" a guy yelled and raised his notebook, which hit me hard on the back of my head. I started to rub my scalp while losing sight of Nash entirely, The suffocation began to bother me. I frowned and looked around, keeping my hands up in a steady

position. "Please, can you train my brother? He's a huge fan and wants to be like you," another guy pushed me away so that he could reach Nash. At that moment, I started to get teary-eyed. The disrespect, as if I wasn't even visible, was getting to me until suddenly, the crowd stopped yelling, and the path before me started to clear. I lifted my head and saw Nash return, standing before me. He grabbed my hand and pulled me closer as he began to make his way out again. But this time, he kept me close and safe. In fact, as the crowd gathered around him again like a group of coyotes, he brought me ahead of him, my back touching his chest, and pulled his arms ahead in a circle, caging me in a protective way, I don't know what happened in that moment, but a smile covered my lips along with some tears. I had never been 19.41% York My Showth protected like that. His strong muscular arms didn't let a single harm or hand touch me. He took me with him to his car, even opened the door, and made sure he was standing behind me like a brick wall until I slid into the passenger side. Then, he walked over to his own side, but one of the crazy girls rushed to my side and tried to open the door. In fact, she ended up opening it until Nash glared at her. "Hey! Leave her alone," he

yelled, and the girl gasped, quickly closing the door. I don't get what this girl thought she was going to achieve. Was she hoping to sit on my lap or what? Nash then got into the driver's side and dropped the bag in the backseat. "Keep your head down; the flashes will give you a headache now," he said very carelessly, but it still sounded so much better. I closed my eyes as he had advised and escaped the crazy pack of reporters. Once he had safely made it out of the crowd and was on the road, I opened my eyes and settled comfortably in the seat. He had his eyes on the road when he pulled his hand back without even checking and grabbed his bag. He unzipped the bag, still looking ahead, and pulled something out. It was a bottle with some juice in it. "Take this; you'll feel better," he gave it to me, not even turning around to look at me. I steadily held

the bottle and then took a sip out of it. It was odd because the juice wasn't the only smell on the bottle. There was a very unique and soft smell emanating from the bottle because it was nestled in between his clothes. It gave me 47.14% III 30lingling With My Stepbrother If 283 Mouchers the impression of his cologne. I found it odd but kept to myself. "They scared you, didn't they?" he finally turned to me, briefly looking at me before returning his gaze ahead. "How are you not scared of them? Doesn't the crowd give you anxiety?" I questioned, noticing a proud grin covering his lips. "I'm-used to it. It gives a boost to my ego," he mumbled. "Why won't you transition? It's not like you lost. You don't need to punish yourself," I almost pleaded. The more I looked at him, the more I felt like I was the one who caused him so much damage. "No! I'm fine. It's a test of my ability to tolerate pain," he denied again, but I had another reason ready for him to change his mind. "But what about your wolf? Wouldn't he crave to fulfill his duties by relying on him for transitioning?" As soon as I said that, the car slowed down, and I found him zoning out. "My wolf? Why would he care about anything? He's just an animal," I was stunned at his response. I couldn't help but turn in the car seat to face him. "Don't tell me you don't talk with your wolf?" I stared at his face for an answer, knowing it was going to shock me. "Talk to my wolf?" he grumbled, "they're not supposed to be treated like they're part of us. They're just a mere part of our existence." The scoff and disrespect he showed towards his wolf left me shaken to my core.

74.32% 16.11 I freaking loved talking to Akira. Is this how all the brothers thought about their wolves?