

## **Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Chapter 211**

We walk into the room and I watch as Calix places Rosalie on the bed.

“Now honestly, what is plan?” I stand waiting. “What you said about Daisy is fucked up!” Had she heard!

“Someone is sending back information. So right now, Daisy is nothing, we treat her as nothing until we figure out who it is. If they think we were just using her, then they won’t fucking touch her! So stay away.”

Standing I stare at Calix. “No, I’m not treating her like fucking shit.” What the hell?

“Right now, she is safer with us acting like we don’t care. We need to know which of our men is speaking, the only one who can be trusted is Troy, so he needs to know, plus he needs to stop being so close with her because again, it raises questions.”

“Cal, have you considered how fucked up that is. How much it will hurt her?” Demitri looks at him.

“Would you rather her be hurt by us, mentally, or physically hurt or even dead by others?”

“We don’t know that will happen though!” Grant was just talking crap.

“Look at Rosalie, they knew she never meant more than sex, but did this, so imagine how fucking far they will go with Daisy. We keep our distance for a few days. Find out what happened with Rosalie, then we get back to normal, but Daisy sticks to the rules. She is a worker, someone we bought, nothing more.” Calix looks at us, my eyes going

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to Rosalic.

“I don’t think I can sit and see her hurting Cal.”

“That’s why we take a few days, after a few days she will be pissed off, she won’t look hurt, she will look at us like she wants to kill us, so it will be easier. Demitri, go back to the club, save some women. Rosalie lives here until we know the truth. We will act like before if she agrees.”

I shake my head. I can’t act like I’m fucking Rosalie. Sitting we talk, hours passing by before I see Rosalie moving, I watch as she sits up looking around confused.

“One phone call, two months after we ended this?” Calix looks at her hurt. “What was your plan, have the baby and pretend it wasn’t one of ours? Sneak thousands into a clinic to keep it hidden you had an abortion, what?” He stands looking at her pissed off.

For someone who is usually the calm one, and considerate he’s fucking up right now. Moving I push him out the way, my arms wrapping

around her.

“It’s fine, don’t worry, he’s just an ass.” I turn to Calix and shake my

head at him.

“Like it matters now Calix. The baby is gone.” Her words are cold, and I cuddle her, but right now it should be Calix, I know he is better at this than me.

“I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to sound cruel.” I move watching as he sits. with her. Sitting we wait for her to explain, and I wonder if she will tell us everything or not.

“Two weeks ago I found out I was pregnant. I freaked out, you three

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had Daisy and loved her, even I could see that. I wasn’t about to walk in and drop a bomb! I don’t know what I was going to do. Then I

decided it was best not to keep the baby.

Calix looks at her hurt, but I don’t blame her. Hell she has no idea. which one of us would be the dad, and we’re exactly in a position to. raise a baby, and it would just become a target like her and Daisy.

“I knew certain people within the clinic would tell you, so I tried getting money in every way possible to buy their silence. Grants. friends clearly found out I was pregnant.”

So she had no plans to keep the baby.

“Right, how did you end up in that place beaten?” Calix looks at her annoyed.

“They gave me choices. I ring Calix, and tell him I was pregnant and to save me and the baby he hands over Daisy. If he didn’t answer, that meant they ensured they got to you three by using the baby. So they repeatedly punched and kicked me until I lost the baby.” I don’t speak, just listen to her words.

Everything is fucked up.

"I should have answered." Calix looks at her, clearly full of guilt.

"No, I'm glad you didn't! I wasn't going to keep the baby Calix, even if you knew and said to. So you letting them take Daisy and killing her for a baby I wouldn't keep, would be wrong."

"It was your choice, even if you had chosen that, it is still wrong." Demitri looks at her.

"I'm guessing they are dead?" She looks at us.

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"I sent some guys to track them down and deal with them. For now we will stay in and appear to be taking time to help you heal." Calix. explains.

"This is in case the guy is watching right?"

We all look at her now.

"One of them mentioned an inside spy, they knew Daisy was close to you guys so they planned to kill her if you took her to them."

I listen to her words and consider if Calix is right in saying we keep our distance.

"Did anything else get said?" Calix asks.

"Just that for now I will keep you occupied, but their main target is Daisy to hurt you three. Only they said the plan for Daisy won't be quick."

"Which is why I said we stay away; now do you agree?" Calix looks at us. I want to nod, but the thought of her hurting over us scares me. "You two have a choice, we hurt her, and keep our distance or they see she is our weakness and she is dead." Calix states.

"Fine, what's the plan?" I look at him.

"The plan is for a few days we stay in here. I will email her orders, we keep our distance, then you two won't fall at your knees and feel bad for her hurting her. With Rosalie's approval, we go back to how we were, but Rosalie stays here. She was only a target because of the baby. The plan is, whoever it is watching, sees we're back with Rosalie, are distance with Daisy and looking like we don't care, so they take Daisy off the table. At least until we find out who it is."

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"I will agree." Rosalie looks at us. "I have heard enough to know what Daisy has been through already, you have all told me enough to know she doesn't deserve to be hurt more." Wow. I didn't think she would

agree.

"What about her staying here, that's different from before, how do we know they won't see her as a target?" I don't want Rosalie getting involved more.

"Everyone will know she is here to recover, it won't be more than a week. We will find out who it is quickly." Calix states confidently, but I don't see how we can figure this out quick when we're blind. We spend time talking, figuring out the plan going forward.

The next three days we hide away. The few times I see Daisy it is clear she is hurting, I am glad we stay hidden as seeing her all day constantly looking hurt I am likely to cuddle her which fucks up part of this plan.

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Day four, and I look at Calix, I know we can't hide from her anymore, we have to go out there. Hiding from Daisy means hiding from the guards, and it is one of them who is leaking information. Walking out we go to Troy.

"You're Rosalie's guard, when she is well enough to go home you will. go with her. Let the others know, as it means everyone will shift positions." Calix explains and I see Daisy looking at us, her eyes full of hurt and I see Calix's arm around Rosalie, maybe we shouldn't do this?

Walking to the table with sit, me and Calix on either side of Rosalie, sitting we talk. Keeping Daisy out of our conversation. It's hard, already I am struggling, so I don't know if I can do this all week until we figure out who is leaking information. Even if I manage to, even I can see she is hurt, past the point of forgiveness.

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After eating we sit and talk, Rosalie laughing with Calix. I really can't do this. I thought I could, but this is brutal.

“Clean up Daisy, then back to the list I sent you. Also, those jewellery pieces, put them in the boxes and leave them on the table please.” Calix says bluntly as he pulls Rosalie up from the table. Pain burning through Daisy as she nods and tears fill her eyes.

“I’m going out.” I stand up, Calix stopping me. “Let me go, now!” I glare at him and see him step back, walking out I go to the bike. Getting on it, I head for the club. As I stop outside I see Demitri stop beside me.

“I just need to do something.” My words are quiet.

“No, you need to remind yourself everytime you see her hurt, that is better than fucking dead. I will stay with you, then we go back, and you stick to the plan Marc, otherwise people are going to know.” I don’t answer him, instead I walk into the club.

“Do you need the business room Marcello?” Adam looks at me, and I shake my head.

“No, I need a willing opponent, anyone, I don’t care who.”

“Only your brothers are willing opponents, but I will find someone.” He laughs and walks away.

“Marc, consider this. You go back all beaten that will hurt her more.” Demitri steps in my way.

“I’m not

him give

a shit about how she lacks reworked

Pushing

him out of the way, I walk to the box, Adam pointing to a guy. I step into the square, and we move, he swings and hits me while I don’t even attempt to block. He looks at Adam. Yeah, I’m meant to fight but right

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now I don’t feel like doing shit other than letting him hit me. I watch as he swings again, getting even more freaked out when I don’t even try to

move.

“Do something.” He looks at me and I shake my head.

“Marc!” Demitri looks at me annoyed and I just smile.

“Come on, your only chance to get as many hits in as you can without me blocking.” I keep my arms down and watch him move. Maybe it is wrong but I need to feel pain then maybe I won’t care so much when I see Daisy? After a minute he stops and looks at me.

“Done?” I ask, watching as he nods slightly, still wary. Moving, I swing, punching him and watching his body fall to the floor. Everyone is still stood watching. I watch as they pull him out of the box, waiting for the next person to step in. I don’t plan to get hit this time. I watch as someone steps in, and swings for me.

Moving I block him, hitting him repeatedly while holding him to the floor. I feel someone pulling me off him as I continue trying to hit him.

“Marc!” Turning I look at Demitri.

“Home, seriously. Just hide from Daisy if you must but home.” I look around me, seeing everyone stood in shock. “You killed him, you’re not meant to kill them Marc.” His hand pulls me out, I don’t even know what happened. Getting on the bike we head back, walking in Daisy stares at me, her eyes widening.

“What the hell?” I turn and see Calix, Rosalie staring at me shocked. She walks to me and hugs me, my body flinching and ready to push her away, but I can’t. So I close my eyes and pretend it is Daisy, feeling her move I open my eyes.

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“What did you do? Try to do a twenty on one fight?” Calix laughs slightly.

“No, he just stood there, then with one punch knocked the Demitri states and I shrug my shoulder.

guy

out.”

“I thought I would give him a chance to get a few hits in first.”

“Then the second guy got no hits in.” Demitri states, then quietens his voice. “He’s dead. He blacked out, it took six of us to pull him off the guy not that he knows.”

I look at Demitri confused. “I didn’t black out.”

“Really? Because you hit three other guys Marc who tried pulling you off. I finally saw what you saw when I lose it.”

Maybe he is right? I can't remember anything after the second hit until he had pulled me away.

“Stay away from Daisy if it's hard.” Calix whispers.

“I am fine, but I can't sit there with Rosalie, her hugging me, I almost told her to get the fuck off me.” My words are vicious.

“Okay, I will tell Rosalie to keep her distance.”

“I'm getting showered then getting some sleep.” I doubt I will sleep but it's a reason to hide from everything right now. Which I need.

## **Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Chapter 212**

### **Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Chapter 213**

Days have passed the same. They are avoiding me, and I have watched how close Rosalie is to them. They will be fucking her, I know they will. Nothing Seems to change it. Today we went out to meet the wolversons. They are like the devils and run their own city.

I watch as they greet them, and then we get sent out of the room while they talk. I don't know what is happening. I keep looking at places with the beach and sun, just so I can dream of the days I escape the Devils.

I look at my phone, considering everything. I had received a text message two days ago from my parents. I ignored it, but now I wonder if maybe I should agree with them. If I agreed, they would get me out of this city, away from the devils. I know Calix sorted another contract. and signed it, so if I find it, I can sign and I'm free.

The word free makes me want to, just so I can escape these three and Rosalie. I could have lived here with them never wanting me, but seeing Calix constantly cuddled against Rosalie hurts. I need a drink, again. I seem to be drinking every night. A message comes through from Calix saying 'Here'.

Walking down I hear moans, as I reach the bottom of the stairs I freeze, my eyes widening as I see Rosalie wrapped around Calix, their hips moving faster as he groans.

I watch as he sees me, I expect him to stop, and apologise, instead, he shouts at me to fuck off.

Rushing to my room I close and lock the door. I had thought to myself that they were fucking her. Part of me didn't believe it though, and thinking it didn't hurt nearly as much as seeing Calix and her. He never wanted me, not once did he touch me or fuck me. Maybe I just

not once did he touch me or fu

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was a fool? Why would he message me to go down?

Picking up the phone I hit the message.

I agree. How do we meet?

I hit send on the message, watching as it goes through. I just want to get away from here. A message comes through and I read it.

Meet at the clinic tomorrow, at 10:30 a.m. I already booked your appointment for eleven. Sit with your back to me, we will discuss things.

Tomorrow, how am I meant to get them to agree? I need to go back down, hope that Calix isn't fucking her and tell him. I watch time pass by as I drink, too much once again but it helps me sleep. I walk down and see Calix and Marcello sitting together, neither look at me as I walk towards them..

"I need to leave tomorrow. I have an appointment at the clinic and need. to be there at 10:30." I wait wondering if they will look at me. My body is tired, but not as much as my mind. Calix glances up from his. laptop.

"I will have some of the guys take you. We need to stay with Rosalie. You follow their orders when you leave." His words are harsh and I nod, not wanting to talk I rush back through to my room. I know right now nothing will make things go back to how they were. Calix hating. me is nothing, he hated me before and barely gave me a chance.

Marcello and Demitri though, they wanted me. My head shakes at myself. They didn't, I don't know why they acted like they did, but it's clear they didn't. Once again, I feel myself falling asleep, cuddling against the pillow. Somehow, Dean owning me was less painful, and now I feel like if I could choose, I would go back. I would take Richard.

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and his sick ways over the way this all hurts.

Waking. I get ready, it's only eight. Sitting I stay hidden in my bedroom and drink, it seems to make everything more liveable. At half past nine, I walk down. I sit on the chair, and Calix looks up from his laptop to me. His eyes seem to be inspecting me, but I don't care. I will go here, find out the plan then come back and hide again.

He doesn't take his eyes off me for a minute, before he stands, and orders the others to follow him, saying it's important. I watch as they follow him through to the office. I don't know how long it will be before we need to set off. I rest my head on my arm, I could easily fall asleep, maybe I drank too much this morning? I zone out as the next thing I remember is Calix shouting at me. Jumping up I look at him.

"Straight there and back. Listen to what they say, and follow orders. I mean it!" I shrug my shoulders, not caring, and his eyes roll.

"D. I'm going with them as right now she doesn't look like she will behave," Calix states and I laugh.

"Scared I will try run? Don't worry I don't have anything worthy of burning." My words are cold, and he pushes me out of the door. He doesn't speak as we walk down and get into the car, the other guys sitting with us.

"Aiden, you go in. Stand at the exit, watch everyone!" Calix looks at Aiden and he nods as I get out. Calix grasping my wrist.

"Behave!"

"Or what? You will punish me? Like I care." I pull away from him and walk in. I see her, she is wearing a hat that hides her face. Walking over I sit on the chair directly behind her.

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"Daisy. Don't speak. He will see your mouth moving. Cough for yes, silence for no." I do a fake cough. "Later today, there will be an issue. The devils will rush out taking their main guys. At that point, go into the offices and find your contract. I sent the original back, he already signed it, so take it. Do you understand?"

I cough quietly. I can do that.

"You don't keep it Daisy. Throw it, then someone will get it out of the trash outside. We need to make sure you're protected, so you will be signed back to us." Wait, that isn't freedom! "Do you understand?" I can't reply, how the hell can I? She said I would be free if she signs taking me, then I'm not free. I feel tears build in my eyes.

“Daisy, you have no way to escape without us. Even if you have that contract, you are not going to get away. You have my word, I will let you go. Do you agree?” I will be away from them, so right now, why not? I cough again.

“Okay, one of their men will hand you something tomorrow night. Take it and read it. That will be helpful to get you to us. We won’t. leave the city, we have a place to hide.”

I look up to Aiden, his eyes looking towards the office.

“Who is we?” My words are quiet, screw this not talking.

“Someone called Richard. He will be the one collecting the contract from the bin.” Wait, I go to turn hearing the nurse call my name. I’m not doing that, I’m not a fucking fool, Richard will change it to have

his name.

Standing I walk through, the nurse doing the usual checks and checking my contraception and everything else before sending me on

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my way. Walking back out my mother is gone. I can’t do it, I can’t trust Richard not to put his name on that contract.

I sit in the car quietly and Calix seems busy on his phone. I have no escape. The thought of living like this for years scares me. I’m barely surviving now, how bad will be after months? The car stops and we go in, I walk to my room, not giving anyone a chance to argue.

Looking around the room I consider everything. Richard is worse than the guys. Yet what he did didn’t hurt like this. I won’t survive with. Richard, but then again am I even surviving now? I’m not, even though I know I’m falling and hard.

Walking down, I go into the kitchen making a sandwich. I grab another bottle seeing as my bottle is empty. I don’t even know why I made a sandwich. Standing, I throw it in the bin. I’m fed up with whiskey, opening the cupboards I search for something different.

My eyes stop on the pills. Reaching for them I place them in my pocket and walk out with the bottle of whiskey. Calix looks at me like he is about to say something, but his phone beeps.

“We need to leave now. Troy, stay here with Rosalie and Daisy.” I don’t wait to hear the rest of his words. I walk to my room and take the pills out of my pocket. I place them on the side and then put the whiskey

next to them.

I should be finding the contract, maybe if he had signed it, I am free and I just need it then I can leave. I consider it and walk through to the office. I start looking through everything, scanning all the paperwork quickly just hoping I find something. Picking up a book, I flip through it, checking the loose papers inside but there is nothing. I open his laptop and look through his emails. I see one to the staff with my name as the title.

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Clicking it I read, my heart shattering. I won't let them do it, I won't give them a chance to. I walk back to my room, sitting I drink. Two days, in two days apparently I will be leaving to a new owner. Their email stated Rosalie would be taking my room due to an issue in her apartment. Why did I believe they cared?

I find myself sitting and drinking while crying. Unsure of how long passes, I just know I don't want to feel anymore. I also don't want to be sold again, each owner was worse than the last. How bad will the next one be? Grabbing the diary they gave me, I open it. Picking up the pen I write in it before my hand grasps the pills.

I won't be sold again, I won't be treated like an object, or used anymore. I won't give them the pleasure of knowing they caused me more pain by selling me to someone just as bad if not worse than them.

The only true control of my life I have is to end it when I want, which I plan to.

## **Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Chapter 214**

We rushed out, unsure of what will happen next. As we stop outside the bar, it's quiet.

"Something isn't right. Go back!" I look to the driver, Demitri and

Marcello looking at me confused. "If they had fucking information they wouldn't meet here! They wanted us out!" Why didn't I think, or realise sooner?

I can't focus as we drive back.

"Troy said everything is fine. There's been no noise, all exits are still manned. No one got in or tried to. Maybe it's a distraction not to get into our place but to distract us from something else?" Demitri looks at

me.

I need to know Daisy is okay. "Something is wrong." I don't know what, but something is

and I feel sick. "Can you fucking hurry?" I look back at the driver, Marcello looking at me like I'm crazy. I'm not, I don't know what it is, but something isn't right.

As he pulls in, I get out quickly, Marcello and Demitri following me. As we rush upstairs everything is normal. Rosalie sitting on the sofa, and Troy stood in his usual spot.

"Anything, at all?" I look around, and Troy shakes his head.

"Cal, you're paranoid, get some sleep. It won't help that you haven't slept." Marcello looks at me, but I can't.

"I need to make sure Daisy did the work I need for tomorrow. I walk

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towards the stairs, Demitri stopping me.

"Leave it until tomorrow."

I shake my head, keeping my voice low. "Something is wrong." I turn and walk up, Marcello and Demitri following.

"You're fucking losing it Cal." I ignore Marcello and try to open Daisy's door. It's locked.

"Daisy open the door." She has been told not to lock it anymore. I knock again louder and don't hear anything and begin to panic. "Daisy!" I see Troy appear behind us.

"No one has come up or come down. Could she be asleep?" She isn't asleep, she would have woken up, I watch as Demitri moves kicking the door and it swings open. We walk in and I see her passed out on the bed with the bottle of whiskey next to her.

I relax slightly until I see the empty pill bottle. Rushing to her, I shake her, watching Troy close the door.

"Daisy!" I shake her again, what did I do?

"I'll Call Jacob. I'll tell him it's on your order he doesn't speak." Troy walks out with his phone. She's breathing, I can see she is breathing.

Shaking her again I feel myself breaking.

"What did you do?" Turning I look at Marcello and Demitri confused. Why do they have her diary?

"Forget me, get some water!" I shake her gently again. "Daisy, wake the fuck up!"

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“No, not forget you! Her last entry is saying she doesn’t give permission to be sold again and is saving herself. Before that, it says you fucked Rosalie!” Marcello looks at me. Which I regret. I continue to try to shake her awake but nothing works.

“She won’t wake up!” I look at them, Marcello pushing me out of the way.

“Shaking her won’t fucking help! Right now, seeing you won’t help. How could you fuck Rosalie?”

“It was meant to get them talking, so we could find out who was leaking information. She wasn’t meant to see!” What have I done? I thought us pushing her away would keep her safe, but I just made it worse. I feel myself breaking, watching as Marcello tries to get her to wake up. Where the hell is Jacob’?

I can’t just wait, moving I push past Marcello.

“What are you doing?”

I open her mouth, forcing my fingers into her throat. I watch as she is sick.

“Dickhead! You’re not meant to fucking make them sick, she is unconscious and could breathe it in.” Marcello pushes me back. I watch as she is sick, her eyes open slightly and I relax the smallest bit.

She’s awake.

I walk around Marcello, holding her hair as she continues to be sick. A moment passes before she stops.

“Daisy, why the hell would you do that?” My words are loud, she screams, fighting to get me off her, moving I step back.

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Chester 214

“Leave me to die!” Her hand reaches for the whiskey and Marcello moves it.

“Daisy, please, I can’t lose you.” I step towards her and she screams.

“Fuck you! Don’t touch me!” She moves away from me. I watch as she is sick again, Marcello moving to her side. She lets him comfort her, but when I try she screams.

“Leave, Calix. Get the fuck out, or I will throw you out.” Demitri steps. in front of me.

“I did it to save her!” Have they forgotten that?

“Fucking Rosalie wasn’t to save her, get out.” Demitri looks at me, nodding I walk out. He’s right, Rosalie wasn’t to save her. I don’t even know why I agreed. Walking down I grab a glass and fill it, drinking it, and refilling it too quickly.

“Master?” I hear Rosalie and ignore her. “Are you okay?” I feel her hand touch me and push it off.

“Don’t fucking touch me.” I stare at her. “Why did you suggest we sleep together?” I look at her.

“To help get them talking. To give them something to talk about.” She’s lying.

“The real reason!” I scream at her.

“Cal, you’re shouting, they will hear.

“Do I look like I fucking care? I lost her, she fucking hates me, now why?” I stand looking at her waiting.

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“Honestly? Because I missed you. She took you, and I wanted you! You wanted me, otherwise you wouldn’t have agreed!” She shouts in my face.

“I never fucking wanted you! I wanted her, you just fucking...Get out!” I scream, pushing her out of the kitchen. I can’t do this. I knew she would hate us and be hurt. I never thought she would try to kill herself. My head lowers, knowing it’s all my fault.

## **Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Chapter 215**

I watch as Calix storms out. Right now he needs to stay away, we agreed to keep our distance and act like we were with Rosalie, not actually fuck her. I watch as Daisy continues to be sick. Demitri just. stood quiet.

I know what he is thinking. "D, don't. She won't have Cal near her, and I can't deal with this alone." If he runs off and gets lost in hurting. people I am alone. I watch as she passes out, the door opens and Aiden. walks in. His eyes look around shocked.

"She woke up then?" He walks over and begins to check her.

"No. Calix made her sick." He looks at me shocked. "I told him it wasn't

t advised but it was too late, but she woke

up.

"Did she respond when she was awake?" He looks at us.

"She shouted, screamed, pushing Calix away, why?"

"She will be fine, just keep alcohol and pills out of her way. Watch her, there's no guarantee when she wakes she won't try it again. She will likely sleep for a while, then wake up. Let her sleep, don't wake her or force her to be sick." He packs up and leaves.

Moving, I sit down with Demitri.

"He fucked Rosalie."

I nod, not wanting to get into it again.

"You're just going to nod? We were struggling every fucking day just

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to ignore her, and he cared so fucking little he fucked Rosalie!"

"D. right now that doesn't matter. Let's just wait, and see how she is when she wakes." I can only hope she is okay. I knew I shouldn't have agreed with this plan, we all caused this. Calix made things a thousand. times worse, but we all played a part.

We all knew she was drinking daily, we had hoped things would sort

out.

"I'm doing work from here. I'm grabbing the things I need. Troy, go back down and keep a watch on Rosalie. Don't tell her what has happened." I don't want anyone else to know. Walking out I get the shit together and walk back through. Sitting on the floor I continue to go through the stuff. I found nothing on the first two phones. This guy from their city had multiple phones, it became clear quickly he was planning to take down the Wolversons. So once I finish these are destroyed to ensure no one else uses the information.

Hours must pass before Daisy finally wakes. I walk towards her and she looks around confused, hurt instantly fills her eyes.

“Daisy.” I stand looking at her.

“I’m meant to be dead!” Her words are screamed.

“Daisy. please.” I grasp her face in my hands and watch as she cries, her body shaking.

“I am not letting anyone else control my fucking life! If I want to die I should be allowed to. I don’t care what you do, I will be dead before you get a chance to sell me on.” Her words are loud.

“Daisy, what the hell are you talking about?” We’re not selling her. Does she really think that is our plan?

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“I saw the email. Calix sent to the guards stating in two days I’m going to a new owner and Rosalie is moving in here! Don’t lie to me.”

“What?” I turn and look at Demitri, he is just as shocked as me. “Daisy, that is a fucking lie. I don’t know why that email was sent, but I can tell you right now. In no fucking way are you leaving here and no way is Rosalie moving in.”

“If you did this to escape being sold again, Daisy you’re not going to be sold. You’re staying right fucking here.”

“I don’t want to stay here! Living here is worse than living with fucking Dean, I would rather go back to him than stay here.”

Her words hurt, and I honestly don’t know what the hell to say to that.

“How can you say living here is worse than living with Dean?” I stare at her shocked, Dean sold her for sex and beat her.

“At least with Dean, I knew what to expect. With Dean, I knew I was hated, and I accepted it. I blocked everything with Dean. Here, you three acted like you cared, you made me care, and accept how I felt just to push me away and rip me apart. After my parents sold me I learnt. not to care, not to let myself feel things, you made me just to hurt me.” Her head drops as she cries.

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“Daisy, I never stopped loving you. Ever. I never stopped wanting you.”

wrap my arms around her and hold her as she cries herself to sleep. Once she is asleep I lie her down. We need to talk to Calix and find out why the hell he would send that email.

“I’ll be right back.” I turn and see Demitri leaving, I can’t leave Daisy alone. I sit and go back to the items and begin searching for the person, wondering if he actually knew one of the guards or if it was just a lie.

## **Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Chapter 216**

I don’t even know what I have done today. Other than sitting and drinking, everything is a mess. Part of me knows it’s my fault. Keeping our distance didn’t work, so I pushed, ensuring the guards saw me shouting at her. Ensuring she saw me with Rosalie cuddling me, hoping the guards thought I didn’t care.

I want to go and apologise but I know right now she won’t accept it. She won’t even want to see me which I don’t blame her for. I fucked this up, and all I can do is hope when she is awake and well she will let me explain.

Why I thought fucking Rosalie would work, baffles me, and in the living room, where I knew there was a chance Daisy would walk through. I don’t even know anymore, everything is a fucking mess. I’m angry because this will now make things take longer. Marcello won’t have time to check the things, so we have longer to wait to find out

who it is.

“Here.” I turn hearing Demitri, his hands throw something towards me and I catch it.

It’s Daisy’s diary. “Why do I want this?” I look at him confused.

“Read it, Calix, you can refuse but you should read it.”

“Are you fucking crazy? I’m not reading her Diary!”

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“Cal, read from the page I marked. That was the date we found out. everything and brought Rosalie back. Maybe if you fucking read it you won’t be such a heartless cunt.” He turns and walks out. My eyes.

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glance at her Diary. Opening it, I sit and read, the first page alone. hurts. I never knew she was listening with when came in with Rosalic. I thought she was upstairs. As I read through it, I can see it's me.

Marcello and Demitri keeping their distance hurt her. Me though...I destroyed her. Sitting I read every word and realise how much I fucked up. I realise how if she had died, it was my fault. That is clear by the last entry, me fucking Rosalic just confirmed to her everything she felt and thought, even though it was wrong.

She won't forgive me for this, her words say that enough without actually saying it. Picking up the phone I send a message. I can't speak to D or Marc not now, they will want me dead after reading this. Picking up my keys I go to leave, Troy looking at me.

"Dante messaged. He wants to talk about an issue, let them two know if they ask I will be back." I walk out get in the car driving there. Leaving the city the weight lifts slightly, six hours later I stop outside a small quiet bar. Walking in I see Dante.

"Calix." He nods at me and I sit. "I'm confused why you messaged me. You have your brothers." He looks at me waiting. I push Daisy's diary to him. His eyes look at it and then at me.

"The last two pages explain. Right now I have no right to feel shit and if I did they will want me dead." I watch as he opens it and reads, his eyes widening. He looks at me angrily, okay so apparently I have nowhere that is neutral.

"Is she dead?"

I shake my head. "We found her in time. She is alive."

"With Emmi, I pushed her away at the start Calix, I was a heartless cunt, even brought a prostitute in to avoid touching her. I even made

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my brothers stop touching her until she found that fighter in her. This though. I wouldn't blame her if she never wants to see you again."

"So I went too far?" That is what he is saying. I went too fucking far. Of all the heartless men I know, Dante is one of the worst and even he thinks it is wrong.

would never fuck or touch a woman. That first night I touched

Emmi. I haven't touched a woman since. Acting it is one thing Calix, Emmi. I haven't

but you walked in here with your arm around Rosalie, there was no need to touch her. You could have just walked in. By the sounds of it, you constantly had your hands on her around Daisy. Then fucked her and didn't even look at Daisy like you cared when she saw." He looks at me disgusted.

I should just stay away for a bit, and give Daisy time to heal. Give D and Marc time to calm down as I know they will want me dead.

"Look, you want my advice, from one heartless cunt to another?" I look up and nod.

"Go back, tell her everything and show her you're sorry, don't just say it, Calix. You have a choice. Continue this act and she will never let you back in, or throw Rosalie out, and accept you can't avoid Daisy until you find out without truly losing her. I saw her here. She looked at you like she still loved you, even when you made out she was nothing. It's there still, her doing this proves she loves you, you're just too much of an ass to accept your plan is failing."

Maybe he is right?

"I know Daisy's past Calix. Dean was in our city briefly, for her to say she would rather go back to Dean than stay near you speaks a lot. It's not so much your brothers, but you."

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Sitting I nod, knowing that he is right. I find myself talking to him for a while, and he offers to come to the city and help. Which I'm grateful for but I can't agree without speaking to Demitri and Marcello. I fucked up enough already.

Although having them will help. Saying bye I drive back, hours later I walk in and everything is quiet. Demitri looks up at me.

"We need to talk." He stands and walks through the office. Marcello sits there waiting. Sitting down I don't bother trying to talk, there's no

need.

## **Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Chapter 217**

Daisy sleeps, and we know that Calix left to see Dante. I place the items down, knowing now I have a name, but I won't say that. Right now I know the person won't run. I need to get the truth from Calix. I work as the hours pass. Finding the connections to Ryan, then when we grab him we have everything and don't need to work to find out his

connections.

Hours later the door opens, turning I see Demitri and Calix. I watch as Calix sits down.

“You need to give Daisy space. Right now seeing you will make her want to do it again, and we can’t watch her twenty–four–seven Calix.” I

watch as Calix nods.

“Why did you fuck Rosalie, in the fucking living room, it’s as if you wanted her to see!” Demitri looks at him pissed off.

“Honestly, I don’t know. At the moment I told myself it would be the thing to whoever was sending information out would use and speak of Now though, I don’t know because even I know that was bullshit.” I want to laugh.

“And Rosalie? She just agreed, did you tell her that was why?” I stare at him, no way would Rosalie just agree.

“No, she suggested it. Everything was a mess, and it was taking too long to get a name. We can’t torture every single one of our guards to find out which one it was. My eyes were closed and I felt someone move on me. I thought it was Daisy, I opened my eyes expecting to see Daisy but it was Rosalie.”

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Chapter 217

I stare at him, why would Rosalie suggest it?

“Rosalic suggested it?” I shake my head, is this is way to get out of giving a reason why he wanted to do it?

“She was whispering in my car to fuck her, but before I actually started fucking her to send the guards out so they would know based on what we were doing. I was an idiot I accept that, now looking back I realise I should have said no and walked off.”

I look at Demitri, then back to Calix, why would Rosalic do that?

“I only shouted at Daisy because I saw the pure pain in her eyes seeing me. I freaked out, she wasn’t meant to fucking walk down and see! I wanted to push Rosalie away and go to Daisy but I couldn’t.” His words are quiet.

“Why would Rosalie do it, Cal, nothing fucking makes sense!” Is he just lying?

"I asked her. She came in after we found Daisy, calling me Master and asking if I was okay. She tried touching me and I pushed her away, telling her not to touch me, I asked why she suggested it. She told me to get them talking, but I could see she was lying. She said she missed me, that Daisy took me, and she wanted me.

His head drops and as much as I fucking hate him right now, we need Rosalie's side, and she needs to go.

"And the email?" I look at him and he looks up to me confused. "You sent an email saying Daisy was going to a new owner in two days. I checked, all the fucking guards got it." Moving I show him the email, and his head shakes as he reads it.

"That's bullshit! I didn't fucking write or send that!" He stares at it and

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then back at me. "She fucking saw it, didn't she? Daisy saw it?" I nod to his words and watch as he sits, I can see he didn't send it, but

someone did.

"Get Rosalie D." I look at him and watch as he walks out, Calix looking up at me crying.

"I'm sorry, Dante made me realise what I did was fucking twisted. Pushing her away is one thing, but me touching Rosalie in front of her, even just cuddling was fucked up."

"We told you that Calix, but you didn't want to fucking listen. Right now I don't care, we need to find out what the hell is going on. Stay the hell away from Rosalie." My words are low, and I watch as the door opens and Rosalie walks in sitting down.

She looks around us confused, her eyes on Calix and I can see she is worried for him.

"What have you been doing Rosalie? Now before you act like you have done nothing. Think, really think because we know you told him to fuck you." I watch her look between us. "This email, was it you? I will check CCTV Rosalie, so don't fucking lie to me." I watch as she nods.

"Why?" Calix screams at her. "You said you agreed because Daisy has been hurt too much and doesn't deserve to be hurt again!"

"Cal, calm down." I look at him.

"It was my chance to get you three. I thought I was fine with you three walking but I missed you. I thought if I agreed you might realise you loved me and not Daisy!" Her head lowers.

"And the email?" I watch her nod.

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"I hoped one of the guards would mention it, so then Daisy would hate you all. If she hated you then you would take me back. Even after I messaged her from Calix's phone to ensure she came down and saw us together, she still fucking looked at him like she loved him." Her words are loud as she cries.

"Do you fucking realise what you have done! She tried to fucking kill herself!" Calix screams grabbing her, moving I pull Rosalie away. "If she had died. I swear down."

"Cal, enough!" I look at him.

"No, it's not. You messaged her! How fucking sick and twisted are you?" He's not wrong, but shouting and screaming won't help. "Pack your shit and leave."

"Cal!" I turn and look at him.

"What? Like she can be trusted. She sent that email, and messaged Daisy making it look like I wanted her to come down to find us together. How do we know she isn't the fucking one talking?"

"Cal, stop! Rosalie, go to the room and don't fucking leave it." I watch as she rushes out. "Rosalie isn't the one, what she did is fucked up yes but it's Ryan, now before you go dragging him in and kicking the crap out of him, sit." I stand looking at him. His eyes go to the door.

"Calix, we know who it is, he isn't going to do fuck all because he has no idea we know. He's not a threat, we can't go searching down people right now until Daisy is fine." We need to ensure Daisy is well before. we start leaving her alone with Troy.

I watch as he nods and sits. This should be him, he is the one who usually keeps us calm and plans this shit. Right now though he won't

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be any use. Sitting I explain the link I had found, I explain the plan going forward and as much as I don't want Rosalie hurt, she needs to leave.

We can't have her here and hurting Daisy. We also can't risk her making a move and Daisy seeing. So right now Rosalie is going home.

"It's late. I have told Troy to take Rosalie home and then come back. She will be gone. Get some sleep, Calix, stay the hell away from Daisy, at least until we know she isn't on edge." I watch as he nods and storms out. Demitri following.

Standing I walk through to Daisy's room, seeing her asleep. Moving I sit on the chair and watch her, feeling myself falling asleep, but I wake often. Worried in case she wakes and tries to do something stupid.

## **Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Chapter 218**

Days have passed since my mistake. Demitri and Marcello have barely left the room and neither have spoken to me. I've watched a few times.

as they pushed Calix out warning him to stay away from me. The weird thing is, I miss Calix. I don't even know why or how, but I do. thing is, I miss Calix. I don't even

"We need to talk." Marcello sits with me.

"Talk? Not shout?" I expected him to shout now I am awake properly.

"Cub, there are some things you don't know." He looks at me.

"Before we get into that actually." Demitri walks to me and stands beside my bed. "How many times have you tried to do this?" He looks at me waiting. "We need to know little birdie, so we can plan the way forward."

I laugh, shaking my head. "Really? I never have. It was the first time, and I don't need help. I'm not depressed or suicidal." They are looking at me like I'm batshit crazy, I'm not.

"Then why now and never before?" Demitri stands waiting.

"I don't know, I wasn't thinking. Normally I don't drink, I drank, every day, all day. Then I just kept thinking about how you three had pushed me out. I had let you guys in, the first people ever since my parents and you hurt me worse than anyone. Then I saw the email and decided I was choosing not to be sold on."

They stand and listen to me, taking in my words.

1:16

## Chapter 218

“We’re sorry, there is a lot you don’t know. We thought keeping you away from us, and making you look like a no one would help.” Marcello explains. “Now, are you ready to come down and cat? Or are you staying in here?” He looks at me.

I shake my head, I don’t feel ready to face the world right now. Demitri walks out and Marcello kisses my check briefly.

“I will bring you breakfast up.” He smiles before walking out of the room, the door clicking closed as he does. Standing I look around me, know what I did was crazy. It would be over twenty years of my life lost, wasted on others. I don’t have many years left until the contract is void, I need to fight until then.

Walking to the walk-in closet I get changed before walking to the

dance studio and deciding to dance. To do something that might make me feel like myself. To do something that releases all the emotions, and the pain that comes with these men.

I still have no idea what is happening, why now they suddenly seem to care again, and I’m not sure I even want to know. I try and forget it as I begin to dance, trying to just forget who I am for now, even if I only forget for a bit, it will be worth it. After a short while, I hear the door, spinning I face Calix.

“I understand if you hate me. If you scream at me to get out. I wouldn’t blame you if you shouted my brothers in here to save you from me. Just let me explain, please.” He steps towards me waiting, the music still plays as I stay frozen on the spot, my heart breaking.

“Things went bad with Grant. He told us about how people see you as a target, one that if they take it will bring us down. We brought Rosalie back here yes, not for us, but because Grant told us something.” His head drops and he continues speaking. “Rosalie had rang me and I

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## Chapter 218

ignored her, which is my fault. She was pregnant Daisy, trying to find money to silence people at the clinic not to speak when she went. Grant found out, if there is one thing this city knows is if anything. would top any woman it would be a child.”

He sighs and I can see guilt on his face.

“Is Rosalie okay?” I hope she is.

“She is fine, she never wanted the baby but that doesn’t mean it wasn’t wrong for them to hurt her to get to us. Destroying something innocent. Seeing what they did to Rosalie to get us, we knew your fate would be worse. I thought making you look like a slave, and nothing more than a contract would help. I thought it would save you from hurting, but I just did that in worse ways. We have a mole in our security, hence we did it here, they never touched Rosalie Daisy.”

“What?” I stare at him.

“Marcello and Demitri. Actually, Marcello refused to let her near him. So if you’re hiding from them through fear, they didn’t do anything. I know I did, and I swear I never sent that message that night.” He looks

up at me.

“I love you Daisy, more than I wanted to admit. I pushed you out

through fear that was never a lie. I don’t even know why I slept with Rosalie, but I can tell you right now, that she is gone. Never to return. She was the one who sent the email.”

“Calix...” His hand goes up.

“No, just listen. Hate me, refuse to speak to me, or look at me. I will survive, but I won’t survive knowing that I made you push them out for my actions. It took a lot to get them to agree. So if you can, still love them. I know you won’t and can’t love me after what I did, but don’t

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Chapter 218

hate them.” The song changes, and ‘Morgan Heritage She’s Still Loving Me’ fills the room.

“I won’t push them out.” My words are quiet as I fight back the tears.

“Thank you puddin, they matter more than me, so I can be happy knowing they are.” He goes to leave and my hands reach out to stop him.

“I still feel like I love you, Calix, even after seeing you and Rosalie I did. It hurt, he fact for months I have been here and you refused to touch me, then claimed you loved me,

just to push me out and fuck her." My head drops, everything is a mess. Yet I can't ignore that I missed him, missed them all.

## **Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Chapter 219**

"I thought." He looks at me confused.

"I should run, I should refuse you Calix, but even the last few days I missed you. Despite everything." His hand reaches out and he pulls me to him.

"I felt it." His words are soft against my ear. "At first I thought the feeling was because it was a trap that message. Then I felt it, somehow I felt like you had given up, and I looked like a crazy person telling the driver to hurry, ignoring Troy when he said it was fine. Had you not waken up, I don't think I would be stood around today. The guilt would have taken me, not just from what I caused you to do, but for taking you from my brothers."

I settle against him, and we move slowly to the music as he holds my body against his.

"So, now will you stop avoiding me?" I pull back and look at him.

"I'm here aren't I?" He smiles and my head shakes.

"I meant refusing to touch me. Making excuses up about how I don't know what I really want." I stay looking at him, waiting.

"Daisy." I feel my heart shatter, of course, he is refusing, he has Rosalie. I turn to walk away and he stops me. "I can't do that." His

words are soft.

"I get it, don't worry Calix, I won't even ask again." I push past him, wiping my eyes as the door opens. Marcello looking furious. "Leave

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Chapter 219

him, he explained. Not that it makes a difference." I walk to Marcello.

"Daisy, don't be like that."

Turning I look at Calix. "Be like what? I was ready to accept your apology and let you back in but still somewhere in your fucking mind. you won't touch me. Don't worry, I

won't ask again, as I said, I don't want you to feel forced into touching me. I guess me drinking all day, and you seeing me drowning just to turn to Rosalie and fuck her proves how little you care."

"Come on Cub, we will sort it later." Marcello whispers in my ear but Calix heard and moves to grab me.

"No, we sort it now!" He shouts and pushes Marcello away. "Yes I saw you drowning and I thought that was better than you getting beaten or anything else from our enemies. My mistake, I now know that was wrong, and I should have stopped. I just told you I love you, but still you push me away like I didn't just pour my fucking heart out!" His words are screamed at me.

"Because you saying you love me, means nothing! Not now, You had proved it on my birthday, but things since wiped that out. How can you. say you love me but won't touch me, yet you were all too eager to touch her." I feel Marcello's arm wrap around me.

"Maybe now isn't the time." His words are soft.

"I would, if you had given me a chance to explain. I didn't say I wouldn't touch you puddin, just not now. Before you make out like it's because of you, no it's me. I don't feel like I should touch you like I have any right to. I fucked Rosalie, and even if you say you forgive me, if I touched you now that is fucked up because I don't deserve you!" His words are loud, I watch as he walks out.

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"Cub." Marcello sighs.

"I need to talk to him."

"Okay, but cat first! Just come and eat, please." He stands looking at me. "After the amount you have been drinking, the drugs, the throwing you and constant sleeping, please come cat." His hand grasps my chin. "Then if you want I will tie him to a chair so he has no choice but to listen and talk without running. He runs a lot." His smile is taunting and I nod.

I watch as he guides me out, sitting down we eat, there are no guards? I won't even bother asking it will be a conversation that drains energy no doubt.

"He shouldn't be near you." Demitri seethes.

"Don't!" My word is loud and they both look at me shocked. "You're meant to be brothers, and you two hating him right now is wrong. He made a mistake, all of you did! Do you know why he came and spoke to me?" I look at them.

“No doubt to apologise and try to get you to let him back in,” Demitri grumbles and I laugh.

“No, he came to beg me not to hate you two or push you away. He told me he didn’t care about him as long as you two were happy. He came to me to get me to stop pushing you away, he went to leave and I brought up me and him. Not him!” They both look towards me shocked. “He’s your brother, and no doubt he would talk to you two about things right now if he could, but you won’t let him. Instead, your hate for yourselves is blinding you and blaming him for everything. So blame him, hate yourself, but do it away from me.” Standing I walk

away.

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Chapter 219

I’m not a fool, I could see Calix was drowning, and a weight lifted. when I said I wouldn’t push them away, but he was still holding onto everything. Things he should be able to tell his brother. I hear a commotion and get out of bed, walking down Demitri and Marcello are standing with Troy.

“We will get him.” I stop hearing Marcello.

“Get who?” They turn to look at me, and I can see they are planning to hide something. “Don’t lie.” My words are harsh, I’m done with secrets.

“Cal, he went to fight. Stay here little birdie.” Demitri smiles and I shake my head.

“I’m coming.” I don’t care if I have to fight them, I will.

## **Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Chapter 220**

I deserve her hate. I deserve her words. I don’t deserve her, even I know that. No matter how much I try and move past it, I can’t. It was my idea that got her hurt. It was my idea to have Rosalie here, which made us blind to her sending that email. It was my fucked up idea to fuck Rosalie, even though I wished it was Daisy.

At least I know my brothers will be happy, and won’t be hurt by her pushing them away. I saw her face, every time I tried to go in and talk to her. I saw all their faces, she was distant. Sure she let Marcello comfort her, but she was blocking out the feelings.

situation is salvaged. I don’t usually do this, but I need some form of release, I need to feel some form of pain to make it feel like I am being punished for what I did.

Now they have her so at least part of this fucked up s

Everyone stands shocked to see me in the ring. I say ring but it's just chalk drawn around the floor. I can fight, just no one sees it. With Demitri and Marcello it's rare I need to fight, physically anyway. I look at my opponent, and he scans the room, clearly thinking it's a joke.

I shrug off my jacket and take off my shirt. The guy turns and speaks to the organiser, and I laugh as he steps out of the ring. Why? What is so wrong with fighting me? I want to laugh and watch as he steps towards

me.

"Apparently he's not willing to die."

"Who said he would? You stop the fights before that happens." They do, so why has he ran away?

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"True, but your silent Cal. That has fear in a lot of the fighters, no one knows what you're capable of, and apparently, you look like you're ready for death. So, I'll find another one for you." He walks off, and I stand laughing.

"Demitri, Marcello? Fine, bring them on, me and they run?" They don't even know if I can fight. I mean, it would be pretty fucking stupid of me to not be able to fight and come here. So I guess they know. Maybe they just assume I am not someone they should fight?

I watch him walk back, and a guy steps in.

"After your brother killed a guy, there are more rules. Once he's unconscious, you stop." I nod, and it gives the guy some reassurance. The thing is though, I don't plan to hurt him much. At the start yes, but then once he fights, I will give in.

Stepping forward my feet move, the steps quick but slight. He swings out for me and I duck, my fist swinging at the same time and hitting him. We continue the dance, and every now and then I purposely don't block his hits. We continue to throw punches and kicks at each other. I see his fist coming and don't try to dodge. His eyes widen as it hits and I fall back, clearly, he thought I would block. Moving I stand, and once again I block the first two hits, letting the third one hit, my body falling

back.

He has some power, if I don't try and block, it knocks me back quite a bit. I go to get up after maybe the tenth time falling. His foot kicks me back down.

"Stay down!" He looks at me frustrated. All I can do is laugh, moving I go to get up feeling his body jump on mine, his fists hitting me and I welcome them. His words tell me to stay the fuck down or fight properly. I want to laugh, but I don't.

"STOP!" I hear her voice first and see her pushing the guy back, her eyes meeting mine. "Seriously?" She looks at me shocked.

"I lost." I shrug my shoulders.

"Bullshit! You didn't even fucking try I saw." Her anger radiates from within her and I try not to laugh, but it escapes and she looks even more furious, her body straddles mine and she punches me. "Don't fucking laugh at me!" I can see the tears threaten to come free from her

eyes.

"Daisy, go home." I go to push her off me, but she pushes me back down.

"No! If you think doing this will make a difference it won't. You will still be the cold, cool asshole. You will still walk out of here feeling the same fucking guilt. Please, for me?" I watch as the tear slips free.

"Bro, give it in. Either fight for real or walk." I hear Marcello and nod.

"He wins." Marcello calls over pointing to the guy I was trying not to fight. "Until next time anyway." His eyes fix on the guy, and I know that means when he is here he is going to request him.

"Leave it, he told me to stay down I refused. I could have won, but didn't want to." My words are quiet as I stay laid down with Daisy on me, her eyes big and wild as she stares at me. A moan escapes her

mouth.

"We need to leave." I need her off me. Now. I watch as Demitri picks her up throwing her over his shoulder, standing I walk out with them. I watch as Daisy fights against Demitri calling him names for spoiling

her fun.

"You lot go ahead, I will catch up on my own bike." I watch as

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## Chapter 220

Marcello nods in agreement and they leave. Sitting on the bike I look around me. I know that going home will start the drama, that is why I left. Marcello was ready to carry on about me going near Daisy, and I don't blame him. I must sit for an hour just considering everything.

Kicking the bike to life I decide to go home, I can't hide. Even if I want to, we need to sort out the guard, find out who he is working for and what they want.

Getting back it's quiet, I walk through stopping at Daisy's door, peering inside her I see her in bed. I give in, walking in I shut her door. I walk through, stripping myself of my clothes I climb into bed with her.

My arm wraps around her body, I missed it. Missed the nights I would. just cuddle her and us sleep. It seems too far away right now. I don't fall asleep, not straight away, I just listen to her breathing as she sleeps.

Her calm breathing changing after a while. Small moans escape her lips, and I can see the pleasure she is given in her dreams is amazing as her cheeks become flushed and her body shakes slightly. My name escapes her lips followed by a moan, her body pushing closer to mine.

It makes me smile, I pull her closer, resting my head against her. She's amazing, even now after how much I hurt her, she still foolishly loves me. I feel her shift and wake, turning she looks at me, her smile fades

and she stares at me confused.

"Calix?" She's looking at me like it's a dream, or maybe just she is lost. as to why I am here now. My keep her eyes hostage, keeping mine locked on hers. Her breathing quickens and her chest rises quickly.

Fuck this. Grasping her I pull her to me. My lips against hers, and instantly drawing out a cry from within her. My kiss becomes more powerful, capturing her, and keeping her locked against me as I roll

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over on top of her. My hands slowly feel across her skin, her moans swallowed by me as I give her no break. Refusing to end the kiss.

Her hands fight against me, trying to pull me to her. Her legs wrap around my body as her hands push my boxers down. I don't stop her as her hand grasps my cock stroking along it. My hand moves and settles between her legs. I tease her slowly, her hips pushing up to me.

“Please Calix, please.” Her small plea goes ignored. I’m not ready to fuck her yet, soon but not yet. I keep my body above hers, my fingers taunting her as her hips push closer. Trying to get more from me. Her hands grasp at me, and the sting of nails breaking the skin makes my body tremble.

“Please.” Her cry becomes loud as her nails dig deeper, move I settle between her perfect thighs, my hands pushing them wider as I thrust into her. I watch the pleasure on her face. My hips begin moving, and I love back, just so I can watch. Groaning I watch as her she takes me perfectly, her wetness already coating my cock.

“Calix!” Her cry is loud as she tries slamming down on me.

“What do you want puddin? Tell me, and I will give you it.”

I lower my mouth to tease her breast. Sucking it into my mouth before. my teeth bite down, a small scream escaping her lips as I bite harder, tasting her blood. Releasing her breast, I continue to move my hips slowly.

“Stop teasing, fuck me, really fuck me!” Her words are begging, and I push myself deeper into her.

“Who do you belong to, puddin?” My words are broken as I continue to thrust slowly.

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“Yours, all yours Daddy, please.”

Shit. I thrust hard once, groaning as I feel her tighten on my cock.

“That, I want that!” I look at her shocked. “Calix please, you do it in life, you hold back the dark side, don’t hold it back, please.” Her nails dig in again, and her words undo me. My hips begin pounding harder and faster. No rhythm, her screams begin to get louder as I force myself deeper into her. My name screamed from her lips as I feel her tighten around me, but it just spurs me on to thrust harder.

My body keeps hers pinned down, as I thrust deeper drawing out the most erotic sounds from within her.

“Is this what you wanted? Me to fuck you like this?” My words are harsh as I feel the blood run down my back from where her nails broke my skin. The screams of yes become louder as I keep going, her orgasm is powerful. Holding me hostage within her as I thrust a final time and let my release flood through her.

The thought of her getting pregnant enters my mind, and I become hard again. Shit. Kissing her I move back, my arm wrapping around her, and I pull her to me.

“Thank you.” Her words are quiet. I look at her confused. “For stopping running.” I nod and kiss her, I haven’t stopped running, I don’t think I ever will. I will always find an excuse to run from her. Picking her up I carry her through to the shower. The water washes up and I carry her back to bed. Keeping her cuddled against me I fall asleep.

Accepting now I have given in, but that makes me want to run even more.