

## Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Chapter 221

The past few weeks have been awful, but I'm hopeful that today things. turn around. I mean, they have to right? Daisy is better, we know who the mole is, and from her screams last night, Calix is no longer been an ignorant ass.

So today, we get our mole and I will make him speak. Getting washed I can't help but smile, I walk out and cook, the guards on the door watching.

"You lot can wait outside. We're discussing business today. Troy, you stay. Then what they need to know you can tell." I watch as they nod and the guards leave. Troy stays standing quietly, his eyes fixed ahead.

As I'm just finishing up cooking I hear them come down. I carry the plates through and see Daisy. She looks happy, probably happier than she has ever been, I'm glad things are going ahead now. Troy stays fixed with his eyes forward.

Something is off.

"What?" His head shakes. He nods towards Daisy. Why won't he speak? I look at Daisy. "Daisy?" I look at her, and she begins a conversation. I watch as Troy takes out his phone and sends a message. Marcello and Calix not missing the looks we're passing. Troy shakes his head, stopping them from asking.

I continued talking to Daisy about her favourite colour and if she wanted her room that colour. I read the message just in time to see Marcello and Demitri freeze. My eyes scan around.

13:17

Okay, new plan. We're going out, fuck knows where, shopping, something. While out we will get the place checked.

I read the message from Calix and nod.

"So, shopping little birdie?" I smile at Daisy, we can't talk business. We can't talk about shit, apparently, Ryan said he was to take over last night, so he's been in. No doubt placing a bug or something to listen

in.

So we sit like we normally do but ignore all business. Which isn't. good. I wanted to get Ryan now. today. Not later. After breakfast we leave. take the closest guards with us, and have someone sweep the apartment. We take my little birdie shopping, just to

distract her and so then we can talk. We spent over two hours shopping before getting, the

all-clear.

Going in we send out the guards. I watch as Calix sits, his eyes on Troy.

“Look, he said you messaged telling him to take over. I figured I would. let him and then you can use whatever it is. Plus, me fighting him on it would mean he knew I knew.”

“He’s right Cal, can’t kill a man for that.” He can’t, Daisy looks at ust

confused.

“Okay, Troy, watch Daisy. No one in, no one out. We will grab Ryan and sort things and get answers.” Calix stands, kissing Daisy on the cheek before we leave. Walking to the car park, Ryan stands there guarding the entrance. He watches as we walk towards him.

I stop, turning to the locked door that leads to my room. I unlock it, smiling when I see his eyes widen. He knows we know. He goes to run but Marcello grips his neck and throws him back towards me. He gets

1170

Chapter 221

11

up and goes to run again, Calix this time grabbing him. His fist connects with Ryan’s face before he throws him through the door.

We follow, watching as Calix drags him up the stairs to my room. There are no words spoken. To be fair, I would be surprised if anyone spoke right now. Calix looks like death, his eyes darkened, and he is ready for blood.

Unlucky for Ryan, it’s his blood that Calix wants. I want to play with. him, but I don’t think I will get to, it seems like Calix is finally letting down the veil of darkness and getting his hands bloody again. Calix pushes him down, fastening his hands to the table.

“Now talk, everything.” He doesn’t even ask a specific question, which shows he isn’t about to be played. Ryan looks between us, he needs to speak, it might be less painful if he does. He stays quiet, keeping his mouth shut and I tut. Being one of our guards, I thought he smarter, apparently not. I watch as Calix moves, chopping off one of his fingers. Ryan screams and thrashes against the table. Slowly hist scream turns to sob.

Was

“Okay.” His word is quiet. “I was approached. Asked if I was willing to send back information on you guys. I don’t know who it goes to. It all gets sent encrypted. They wanted to know how close you were to Daisy. If you have given in to her. They wanted to know your usual routines, security, and such.”

“Who?” Calix places the blade against his finger.

“I know nothing else, I swear.” His words are loud, but not convincing enough, I watch as the blade slams down and he loses another finger. Swearing and calling us devils, which just makes me smile.

“We’re devils, so you should be aware, that devils never stop. Never quit, and don’t burn in the inferno we just walk through it, now speak.”

1317

Chapter 221

My words taunt him and he nods, he looks like he might puke, or pass out, either isn’t good.

“They are using Daisy.”

“We know that already!” Calix’s anger grows and the knife swings removing another finger. Ryan screams again, trying to break free, it’s a useless attempt to escape, my restraints aren’t toys.

“I don’t mean just by taking her and hurting her. She agreed. She met someone at the clinic and agreed to help them take you down. She agreed to help.”

I shake my head, and Calix’s anger grows. She wouldn’t.

“Really, or is that a fucking lie?” Calix moves holding his hand down. “If I’m not convinced, you lose your hand.” He seethes.

“I swear, that’s what that message was for. To get you out so she could get into your office and get the stuff they needed.” I watch as Calix swings the sword, one clean swipe and his hand is off. I watch him pass out.

“Cauterise him. Then we go get her.” Calix’s eyes are full of hate, I walk to Ryan and burn his wound, ensuring he doesn’t bleed out before we get back. Moving I wrap more chains around him and strap him down so he has no chance of escaping.

“Box it.” Calix throws the hand at me. Nodding I place it in a box, and he takes it, walking out.

“Erm, who are we sending a warning to?” I look at Marcello confused, usually, we box a body part as a warning.

“Cal?” Marc rushes after him as I follow. “Call” Marcello screams and

11170

## Chapter 221

he stops, turning to face us. “What are you going to do?” Marcello looks at him hurt..

“Show her what her future is.” I watch as Calix marches off. Marcello standing confused. As much as I feel I love Daisy, I’m not sure I should stop Calix. Marcello looks at me, waiting for me to explain.

“For a smart fucker, you’re slow. Her future, the box, he’s going to give her it.” Even I think that is fucked up, Marcello rushes after him, but it’s too late. As we reach him I hear Daisy’s screams. Her body jumps away from the box.

“Cal.” Hell, it isn’t even confirmed yet. “Words, you always tell us, if there’s no links or proof we wait. No Action!” He just fucking forgot that. I thought he would at least question her first.

I see Daisy standing shaking. Troy looks at us confused.

“Sit.” Calix points to the table, and Daisy looks at us. I want to save her, I want to cuddle her, but if she did, if he isn’t lying. I turn my eyes away from her. Not wanting to look at her.

“No!” Her shout is loud, and I smile, I shouldn’t feel happy hearing her fight back right now. I do though, slowly she is finding her voice, now isn’t the time to though.

“Daisy, sit please,” Marcello speaks now in a calm tone, and I hear her sit. I turn and look at her. The tables have turned, and that would usually be Cal trying to calm things.

“Do you like my gift?” Calix leans closer to her, I see her hurt, her heart once again breaking because of him, but she deserves it.

“Who did you meet? What did you steal from the offices?” Marcello speaks, and she looks at him, and I see it. She fucking did it. I watch

13170

Chapter 221

the tears fill her eyes.

“I will kill you.” My words barely pass my teeth.

“I’m sorry! I didn’t do it!” She screams and looks at us.

“Didn’t do what, meet someone, plan to fuck us over?” Calix bangs on the table, and I just stare, she was going to work against us. I hope Calix takes her blood for it.

## **Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Chapter 222**

I watch as they stare at me. I don’t know what to do or say as everything right now will fuck things up. I can still see the fucking fingerless hand in the box. I don’t feel great, not at all.

“Daisy, please. We’re giving you a chance here.” Marcello looks at me.

“A chance? A chance would be fucking asking me. Not throwing a box at me with a hand in it.” My body shakes.

“To scare you, to show you what is coming.” Calix glares at me as he talks.

“Every day I faced the demons in my mind, and life, do you think you doing that will break me? Fuck you, Calix! If anything, it makes me want to fight more.” My words are screamed, and I feel him drag me up, his hand throwing me against the wall.

Fuck that hurt.

“Enough! Cal, sit and calm the fuck down. Daisy, you need to talk now. Everything.” Marcello looks at me hurt. For him, I will.

“Fine, but I’m doing it for you. Not that asshole.” I glare at Calix and he laughs.

“Like I care darling.”

“You were all pushing me away. I didn’t know why. After three days I got a message from someone. Offering me my freedom. It didn’t tell me much. I didn’t reply. Then the longer you all pushed me away the more

111/0

## Chapter

I considered it." I fight back the tears as I remember those days. "Then, I saw Calix and Rosalie and decided fuck you all. So, I replied and agreed to meet my mum. She told me to get the contract and throw it, she would then use it to get me free. I wasn't getting free. Richard was going to collect it and even I knew he would put his name on it."

I stay standing against the wall.

"You had all hurt me. I felt like I had no choice. I decided I wouldn't, not if Richard was involved, I searched the office. Hoping I would find the contract so I could just walk away myself and tell all of you to go fuck yourself."

I raise my chin, refusing to show myself as weak.

"You fucking agreed to take us down?" Calix stands.

"Yes. Because you began to treat me worse than Dean. You three were that bad I wanted to fucking die, so yes, I agreed to help take you down, so I was free of you cunts." I step up to him, refusing to back down.

"Cal, she did nothing wrong, agreed yes, but she did nothing." Marcello looks at him. "I'm not saying you're forgiven Cub, you planned to watch them burn us down, but I still love you." Marcello smiles slightly.

"So, it's your parents. They are the ones trying to kill us? To take over the city." Calix looks at me annoyed.

"I don't know. I spoke to her once, and haven't responded to a single message since. Look." I throw my throw at him, he catches it and

reads.

"You still agreed."

23 40%

131703

## Chapter 273

"Yes, I agreed Calix. So run, use it as an excuse. You too Demitri. All of you run from me, or just fucking sell me on, then I'm free of your asses." Turning I walk to my room and slam the door shut. I know I should have told them. I just forgot. After everything I forgot, which was my mistake. Ten minutes pass by and I watch the door open and all three of them stand there.

“Now what?” I stand, my arms throwing up in the air. “Want to give me a fucking head in a box as well?” I won’t back down.

“Stop being so fucking dramatic.” Calix rolls his eyes and laughs. I

I bite against my tongue to stop myself screaming at him. He seems to have calmed down, which is strange as he looked like he was ready to kill

me.

“Why didn’t you tell us?” Marcello looks at me waiting.

“I forgot. I wasn’t exactly in the place after to think about it and wonder if I should tell you. Just leave, we will stick to the contract. I work for you, nothing more.” I stay glaring at Calix.

“That’s not happening little birdie.” Demitri steps forward and I laugh.

“Really? Because you stood back looking at me like you wanted to make me bleed.” I’m not a fool.

“I still do.” His words are low, and something turns inside of me, building up and I moan. What the hell? I shake my head, and Demitri smiles, okay, he noticed, but still, I won’t let him think he is right. How.

the hell was that a turn—on?

“We talk, and sort this out. Discuss an appropriate punishment going forward for you considering betraying Calix now speaks and I laugh.

1

51.79%

1117)

Stepping closer to him I shake my head.

“You wish.” I move and spit in his face, his hand grasps me, and yelp escapes my mouth as he throws me onto the bed, his body above mine.

“I didn’t ask, I was telling you the way forward. You get a punishment. for trying to fuck us over, to prove you’re sorry. Then, I may forgive you.” His eyes are dark, and heat floods through me.

“May forgive, you realise to punish me involves actually touching me and being near me. So, I’m guessing you mean Marcello and Demitri punish me as we all know you’re running again.” Screaming I fight against him. My hands claw at him trying to escape.

His head lowers so his mouth is against my ear. “Oh puddin, just you fucking wait. I will touch you, and guarantee, before I even finish you will beg me to touch you in more ways.” A moan escapes my lips, and I scold myself for even finding this remotely a turn-on.

## **Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Chapter 223**

“More like begging you to fucking kill me from being repulsed!” I bite against his lip, moaning as I feel his cock harden. Fuck, what the hell is happening?

“Oh little birdie, this room is drowning in your arousal. Just accept it, and let’s deal with shit.” Demitri smiles at me. I want to tell him to go fuck himself, but he will likely find that fun. I still, with Calix above me. His eyes are dark, it’s a side of him I haven’t seen. A side I want to play with, which is crazy as fuck, he gave me a fucking hand! A hand and I want to play?

I roll my eyes and he laughs.

“Love you puddin.”

“Hate you.” Moving I raise my leg quickly, my knee catching between his legs. I use the chance to run and hide behind Demitri. Hoping he

will save me..

“You’re lucky we have shit to stop. Take her down. If she fights, argues, or anything, tie her ass to that chair.” Calix smirks at me as I peer around Demitri. “I’ll get my own back puddin, just you wait, it will be epic.” His words follow me out of the room as Demitri pulls me back down. He pushes me down on a chair, and Troy smiles at me.

“What are you grinning at dick?” I glare at him and he laughs. I’m apparently not in the mood for people today.

“I find it amusing, Calix accepts you and now you fight him, that’s all,” Wait, I look at him, is that what I’m doing?

I shake my head..

“He’s right, cub. Cal has given in to you, but now you want that fight. Just don’t try to run from us.” Marcello says as he kisses my cheek. Maybe they are right? I’m used to Calix



giving me attention but not that attention. I'm used to him pushing me away, refusing to touch me, even today, while he was shouting at me I saw the pure need and want. burn through him.

"Thinking hard there little birdie." Demitri leans forward licking my lips. "Good day dreams I hope." I smile and quickly peck him on the lips. His hands going up to where his heart is. "I'm in love."

I roll my eyes and laugh.

"So, I need to refuse you little birdie so you fight with me like that, as it was hot." Demitri licks my lips..

"Or just piss me off." I'm seriously not in the mood for people today. I laugh to myself, this is fucked up.

"Right, we need to sort this." Calix walks over, all business like. His eyes are fixed on me as he sits. "Your parents." He stops and considers his words but I nod. I know what he is going to say.

"Don't worry about me Calix, I stopped seeing them as my parents or feeling like they were when they sold me. So if they have to die, then they die." My words are cold and he stares at me shocked. Clearly, he didn't expect me to agree. "They plan to hurt you three, which I don't want. So I don't care. Not to mention they have tried again to get me signed back to them. They want to use me in any way they can to get money, so I don't have parents."

I won't fight to save two people who sold me and now, given a chance.

23 57%

11

to build a relationship they plan to use me again.

"Okay, well that is sorted." Calix rubs his face looking confused.

"D. go play with Ryan, make sure there is nothing else he is hiding. Me and Marcello will pay Daisy's parents a visit."

"I'm coming!" I jump up.

"Oh no you don't puddin. You stay here, I don't want you near them if Richard is connected." I pout slightly and he laughs.

"Next time. Agree?" He looks at me waiting.

“Sure, next time.” I pull a face and watch as he leaves with Marcello. Turning, I smile at Demitri..

“Behave little birdie, if not, I will send you away.” He looks at me all serious and I nod in agreement. I follow him through to his room. He turns and grasps my body, lifting me and sitting me down.

“Stay right there little birdie. I have to work.” He smiles and turns and Ryan looks up, clearly defeated. I notice his hand is missing, and his fingers are on the floor.

“So, I’m going to continue Cal’s work until I am convinced there are no more secrets within you hidden. Plus, we need some body parts to send a warning.” His words are cool, and it sounds wrong, not like he is threatening to cut a man up. I sit on the table and stay quiet, watching as he slowly carves away parts of Ryan.

After half an hour I’m bored.

“Can I help?” I jump down and look at Demitri. His eyes widen as he stares at me.

.

1318

“Erm.”

I laugh seeing him silenced.

“Please?” Hell, I am part of them. I’m a Devil, so I need to overcome this shit. Maybe people learning how I helped carve him up will stop others from coming for me? Maybe they will stop thinking I am weak and a target. Who knows, maybe it won’t.

“Sure thing, little birdie. Pick your weapon.” I skip across the room and choose a dagger. “Now, pick what to cut off, or carve.” Demitri’s words. are whispered in my ear.

“See, he got me in trouble so I want to make him hurt.” I smile up at Demitri and he laughs.

“You fucked with the wrong woman, you should have kept quiet.” Demitri grins at Ryan as he tries to move away from me.

“Can’t I just stab him?” I turn and look at Demitri, I don’t think I can. literally cut part of him off, but stabbing, maybe that I can achieve?

“Sure thing. little birdie. Get your revenge.” Moving, I plunge the dagger into his shoulder, watching as he screams calling me a bitch. I pout slightly and Demitri punches him telling him to apologise, and he does.

I find myself standing beside Demitri, helping him ensure that Ryan holds no other secrets. Spills any names of those he knows are involved and regrets his choices. It’s a good day, and keeps my mind off Marcello and Calix seeing my parents. Afterwards, Demitri explains that he and Marcello spoke to Calix after I ran to my room, to ensure he knew while I was wrong, it was caused by them.

## **Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Chapter 224**

We leave her parents clean. No blood, nothing. They swear they have nothing to do with us, but I know they are lying. Apparently, Daisy misunderstood them, they just wanted to save her from us. It’s a load of bullshit, but right now we need to focus on Ryan.

Her parents won’t be making moves anytime soon. They needed Daisy to win, and now that they don’t have her. So they need time to replan and organise what is next. It gives us time to watch and find out who they are talking to.

Richard, we need to pay him a visit, regardless of if he is taking part or not. He needs to pay for how he treated Daisy and no doubt he would do it all again if he got his hands on her. That scares me, she acted like what Richard did was nothing, but we all know it was everything.

It broke her and changed her in ways even we didn’t fully notice or understand. The longer she spent with us though, the more we see just how broken she is. She acts strong, but her eyes say something different. Today proved that, and while I was ready to hurt her, I was smiling inside because she finally stood up for herself. I sigh and Marcello looks at me.

“What’s wrong brother?” His eyes go back to the road.

“Just thinking. Today, was the first real reaction she has had. Sure I gave her a hand in a box, but throughout everything, she never reacted, may have cried, but not enough to show her true feelings.”

“Cal, don’t get caught up in that shit. That’s the sort of thing that will rip you apart. She is safe now.” His words are true, but I can’t ignore it.

She shows emotion, but most of the time it is her wanting attention, wanting us. When we ignored her sure she was hurt, but she stayed quiet. Today, was raw. It was a side

to her she keeps hidden, no doubt because she would be beaten down with her past owners if she tried it.

“You’re still thinking it brother, I can see.” I laugh at his words. Once we sort this, we have a list of people to visit. Dean is one. I plan to take every single one of those women he has bought from him, before leaving him with nothing. Maybe even not his wife.

“Evil plans can wait.” He looks at me.

“You know me so well.” I chuckle slightly. It makes me smile though, thinking of tearing Dean down and taking everything as payback for Daisy. Sure, he was within his rights, but that doesn’t make it right.

“Okay enough!” Marcello shouts and I turn to look at him confused. “You’re tapping your fingers, obsessing, that isn’t good Cal, last time. you did that, things went wrong.”

“Nothing went wrong.” I glare at him.

“No, but many people died, and you nearly got stuck on the dark side. For now, let’s concentrate on the issues we face, then after if you want blood and revenge we do it together.” He looks at me waiting for my confirmation. I give in and nod, this isn’t like me.

I’m calm, normally I’m the one who tells them to back off and take a time out.

“What is happening to me?” The words escape before I can stop them, and he laughs.

“Cal, you’re in love, you want to make everyone hurt, who hurt her. It’s normal, but right now let’s concentrate on surviving the attack

coming.” He’s right, so I nod and lean my head back, blocking out everything as he drives us back. It’s a long drive, they had left the city, lucky for us they went to Wensendale, is a city we work closely with. Jax and his men will be watching her parents closely for us.

“Rest when we get in Cal. We will sort things.” Marcello looks at me, and I should. I barely sleep these days. I doubt I will though, there’s too much happening, and too much to fix and sort. Walking in Marc looks at me waiting. Rolling my eyes I go to my room, getting showered I grab the laptop

I need to know who it is, and while we have ideas, we can’t act without proof. We could take down Daisy’s parents because the real threat could attack while we did, we

wouldn't know. Ricard or Dean, I need to decide which one to go to, and which one of them to use to get answers from.

Sitting here, I consider the way forward. We need to start visiting those who owe us money, who we hold power over. Ensure they are aware to tell us if they hear our names or Daisy's. I give up on sleeping. I need to know what Demitri found out from Ryan. Walking through they all turn and look towards me.

"Don't start Marc, D, update me." Sitting I look at him waiting.

"Nothing. He didn't speak of anything else. Appears what he said was true. They communicated through messages. So we're currently tracing those messages. They offered him a patch of the city, so we need to listen for that. If they are offering parts of the city to get helpers, we will hear about it quickly."

He says quickly but if people are staying quiet, we won't.

"Right, well we need to visit a few places. We make sure everyone is

Chine 21

aware they hear anything, they tell us. If we find out they heard things. and kept quiet, they lose their business."

"Can you actually do that?" Daisy speaks, her eyes fixed on Marcello as she does.

"Yes, they want to keep their business in our city, they comply, simple as that." I stand, looking at them. "Let's visit a few places, remind a few people who run this city." I watch as my brothers stand, Daisy standing

as well.

I want to tell her, no, but I can't. So instead I nod to her and then look at Marc. "Gear her up." I don't care what anyone thinks. She is a target, and even with us four protecting her, I want her to have gear should she need it.

"Can I choose?" She grins at me and I nod, not wanting another argument. "I will get changed." She skips off and Marc laughs.

"Meet her outside of her room Marc. Then show her where everything is and make sure she has something she can defend herself with please."

I watch him nod and walk away.

## **Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Chapter 225**

Taking out my phone I message the guards.

“We’re taking six men with us. Purely for watching outside. I don’t trust anyone not to tamper with the vehicle, Troy you’re leading them.”

look at him and he nods.

“Fine with me Boss.” I watch as he takes out his phone, no doubt sorting out who to take with us. I let him choose. Getting myself ready I then stand and wait, D standing with me. I hear the heels first, and my eyes go to the stairs. I see her walking down, my eyes widen as I watch her body.

Hell, she looks hot, the dress is short, short enough to show the holster on her thighs, I groan feeling my cock harden. My breasts are pushed up, and clearly want attention. On one thigh she has a gun holstered there, on the other thigh, it looks like two daggers.

“She’s all mine.” D grins and pushes past me. “All mine, little birdie, all mine.” His words are possessive as his hand encases her neck. I watch as she pushes closer to him.

“Prove it!” I watch his eyes widen at her words, hell she just gave him a reason to play. She will regret that, later though, as right now we need

to leave..

“D, do it later, we have some business to sort.” I step past them and out the door, not missing the glare that Daisy gives me. I laugh slightly, turning, I spank her ass and she squeals.

“Asshole.”

1318

11

“That I am love, now move it, please. If you make us late puddin, I will punish you. Play with them after.” I continue walking and hear them. following. The sound of her swearing is low, turning I rip her away from D and pin her against the wall.

Her eyes widen and her hips push towards me.

“Keep going puddin, I dare you, and I will prove how much of a devil I

can really be.” My eyes don’t leave hers, but I feel her chest push up towards me. Moans slip from between her lips and her body trembles against mine. Shit. I need to stop.

Stepping back. I push her back to D. I can’t get lost in her, we have work, and I have work to do. Stepping into the lift I wait as it goes down, getting in one car we sit quietly.

“Where are we going?” Daisy inquires.

“You will see. I just need to visit a few businesses where information.

will be told. I need to remind them to share that information.” I don’t bother with details. Soon after the car stops and we get out. I walk in with Marc and D behind me, then Daisy behind them.

“Sir.” A woman stops and smiles.

“Diane please.” I look at her and she nods.

“Can I offer you and place to sit while you wait? And a drink?” She smiles and I nod, if Diane is busy I don’t want to be standing too long. “This way.” I follow her and we’re led to a table. Sitting down, I watch. as Marc and D sit, Marc pulling Daisy onto his lap.

“Look at that ass!” Daisy’s words cause me to smile, as I try and fight it and hide it, but clearly fail.

11180

Chapter 121.

“Really cub? Checking out the dancer’s ass?” Mare grabs hers possessively.

“Not checking it out, it was there and hard not to look.” She grins at him. “So it’s a strip club?” She looks at us and I nod while shaking my

head..

“During the day no, it’s more dancing, burlesque and such. After eleven, that’s when all the clothes come off.” I wink at her and she grins.

“Move along, you’re stopping for too long, and you’re not meant to whore yourself out, no touching.” I turn to see a man standing there, his eyes fixed on Daisy, slowly roaming

across her body. "You can't linger, move through the tables, now." His words are louder and I see Marc tense, Daisy pushing her hand against D as he goes to jump up.

Standing I turn and face him, his eyes now realising who I am.

"Sorry Mr. Devil, I didn't realise it was you. She can stay, but once you're done, please pass her to another table. I will make sure the others know she is exclusive to his table until you're bored of her."

"Excuse me?" I step forward feeling annoyed. "What did you call her?" Hell, even if she was a dancer, calling her a whore, is wrong.

"Erm..." He looks at me confused.

"You called her a whore." I state and he nods and laughs, seemingly relaxing.

"They all are Mr. Devil, to some extent. She is ours for while you're here though.

I grab the scruff of his neck and drag him around in front of Daisy, she

56 38%

13:18

Chapter 221

stands sat on Marc holding him down, her hand against D.

"Does she look like a whore?" I shout, throwing him at her feet, his eyes glance at her. "Well?" I stand on his hand, his scream loud as he tries to pull away.

"I don't know. I'm sorry." He looks at me confused, then looks back at Daisy. I almost punch him for looking at her, but then he notices her jewellery and freezes. He kneels up, holding his hand up.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Devil, I didn't realise she wasn't a dancer." He sobs, praying for forgiveness, but I press down harder on his hand. His screams become louder, and I know his hand and fingers are broken.

"Cal, please leave my main guy alone!" I turn hearing Rose.

"He insulted her." I step down harder, his screams causing everyone to stop and watch.