

Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates #Tasting 301 - Read Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Tasting 301

Tasting 301

301–My Stepbrother In Uniform

Nora:

My wide eyes darted around, frequently blinking to keep an eye on the warriors and prevent my tears from blurring my vision. Every possible scenario spun in my head, none looking favorable for me.

“That is when I remembered the words of Lord Atwood before the call got disconnected. He had mentioned something about Mia’s murder and the investigation being open again. I couldn’t help but ask myself if I was so desperate to be a part of the pack again that I didn’t focus on such an important detail.

The warrior yanked me from the bed, and I found myself facing a seat of angry faces. Their eyes glared at me with undisguised contempt. In our pack, committing a crime against a fellow member was the gravest offense imaginable.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about, but I am innocent,” I swallowed hard, trying to suppress the rising tide of panic.

“You know exactly what you have done, traitor!” The warrior gestured to the others to take me away, his voice a dangerous growl, his eyes filled with fury. His orders were met with immediate execution, and I was dragged out of my bedroom in humiliation.

“My stepbrothers will be very angry when they find out how you have dragged me out of my room,” I said, my heart racing, clipped sentences leaving my lips. I was beyond scared at this point. Where were my stepfather and stepbrothers?

I began to wonder if my stepbrothers would take my side and save me

1026

301–My Stepbrother in Uniform

from these false accusations. Instead of being taken to the pack house jail, I was thrown into the mansion’s room to be investigated.

“You are still a stepdaughter of our lord by words. But the minute these accusations are confirmed, you will be stripped of all privileges,” the warrior warned, slamming the door shut after handcuffing me to

the chair.

It all happened abruptly, but now that I was left alone to reflect on my life choices, I began to fear for myself.

My stepbrothers had stopped caring for me a while ago. Ever since they started dating my friends, they turned their backs on me. My friends, who had only befriended me to get close to the alpha king brothers, did everything to make me look like a bad person in my own home. It was unfair because I had loved these girls like my own sisters. Now that they had the alpha king brothers, they didn’t want me around.

The door opened again, but this time the warrior was not alone. With him strode in a Royal Gamma, a forty-year-old man with one stone-cold eye.

As he stepped closer, he slammed his hand on the table and yelled in my face, “This is how it will go. You will admit to the murder and save us time.”

“But I didn’t do anything,” I stammered but managed to deliver a full sentence without breaking eye contact with him.

“It doesn’t matter. We know it was you. You have overstayed your visit in our pack. Our lord must kick you out now,” he spoke harshly, his words cutting as I shivered in my seat.

“But could I have killed someone with a wolf?” I would do anything to prove my innocence. Now that I am pregnant, I won’t let anyone harm

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301–My Stepbrother In Uniform

1. me.

“Her autopsy shows she was not killed by some monster. In fact, she was murdered by a human who made it look like it was a monster attack,” the man grunted, slamming his hand against the desk again and making my heart sink in my chest. It was not looking good for me

now.

“So you will admit to the crime you have committed because we have other ways to make you admit your crime.” The way he was adamant that I was a murderer terrified me. He brought out a knife, and I trembled as I tried to steady my breath.

But before he could reach me, the door opened again, and this time, my stepbrother walked in. One of the quadruplets, Alpha King Ryker, had arrived. He had striking gray eyes and two-toned hair, black with streaks of silver. The Alpha King of the West wore his warrior uniform, which highlighted his muscular build, slim waist, and broad shoulders. It had been so long since I had seen him. His eyes had visible veins and there were some silver chains around his neck. I wonder why? Wouldn't it burn his skin? Why was he acting like it was nothing?

His gray eyes scanned the surroundings before they landed on my wrists. “Uncuff her,” he ordered.

His command was met with frowns. This had never happened before, but I guessed the pack members and warriors were so against me that they were ready to defy their Alpha King.

“Did you not hear me, Mr. Barrock?” Ryker leaned over the table and gently fisted it as a warning. The Royal Gamma eyed the man and handed him the keys.

The minute he got hold of the keys, Ryker walked over to me and sat

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on the chair, uncuffing my wrists without raising his eyes to meet

mine.

“I didn't do anything.” I whispered to him. He uncuffed my hands and stood up. However, before walking away, he gently brushed his finger over my bruised wrist and thought he was sneaky enough to not get caught.

94160

Tasting 302

302—I Am With Child

Nora:

“Your Highness, she was running her mouth too much,” the man complained, making me stare at him in disbelief. I was being arrested and accused of murder, and he wanted me to stay silent.

Ryker stretched his neck, looking so intimidating that even I couldn't argue with him at that moment. I had never seen him like this before, despite witnessing his anger on many occasions.

"She has every right to speak up," he said, turning to the man and glaring into his eyes. I watched as his fists clenched.

"But she needs to-" the man began, but Ryker silenced him. He lowered his head, making a shushing sound, and then stretched his neck again.

"I get it. My apologies, Your Highness," Mr. Barrock quickly realized his mistake and nodded.

"I will investigate her alone," Ryker said, taking a seat across the table and ordering his people to leave. Though they didn't seem too intrigued by his method of questioning, they had to bow and leave.

Once we were alone, he stretched his neck and narrowed his eyes at my face from afar. I remembered all the physical encounters we had, and my eyes filled with tears. He had told me to only see him as my stepbrother now. I didn't know how they managed to convince their wolves, but I was suffering.

"They didn't hurt you, did they?" he inquired, taking steady and deep

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3024 Am With Chid

breaths.

"No!" I shook my head while he bobbed his head after getting a desirable response from me.

"Why did you come back, Nora? Have we not told you to leave?" there was a weird heaviness in his voice, more like breathlessness.

"I wanted to." I couldn't finish because he intervened.

"You wanted to do what? We told you, and you didn't listen to us yet," he shook his head aggressively.

"Why would I listen to you all? Did any of you listen to me when I was begging to stay?" I wanted to get up and scream at him but his presence was hostile and I was afraid of getting under his nerves.

“Now that you are here and we don’t have a choice,” he stretched his neck back and sighed, relaxing his muscles by spreading his arms around. He sounded so tired and exhausted and I hated that my eyes landed on the little lift of his shirt when he stretched his back even

more.

“Where were you the night of the murder?” he asked, his voice heavy and commanding. And as I didn’t respond to him, he straightened his back in the seat and stared at me.

It felt so weird being observed under his gaze.

I knew where I was. I was with his brother, the eldest of the quadruplets, mating with him because it was a full moon. But if I told this to anyone, I would be charged with adultery, and my baby would be

aborted. And Alpha King Nash would face severe punishment too. So I remained silent.

20.31%

1026

“Nora!” my name sounded so full from his lips. There were breaths involved and a lot of emotions.

“Your silence is making you appear guilty; I hope you know that much,” he said, sounding like the patrol warrior of the border that he was. There was no affection in his voice anymore.

“Nora-” He slammed his hand on the table, trying to force a response from me. I started talking.

“I think I am pregnant.”

“Say that again?” After a few minutes of silence, he inquired, lines forming on his forehead.

I raised my head and looked him in the eye as I repeated myself, “I missed my period.”

I was playing it safe, not wanting to outright say that I was expecting. I feared the consequences. His face went numb, his beautiful gray eyes watching me with his eyes narrowed and his thick black eyebrows furrowed.

“Are you sure you are pregnant?” he asked, his breathing erratic.

“I have been having signs-” I didn’t even finish talking when he intervened with a scoff.

“You are making this up to get out of this whole mess and also get to stay here. Do you have any idea what will happen to you if you lie about this?” he sounded so worked up all of a sudden

“I am not lying-,” The minute I raised my voice, he closed his eyes and grunted.

57.615

1026

3021 Am With Child

“Then you should talk to Brody, the man you’ve been sleeping with behind our backs.” It was like he had stabbed me in the chest with his bare hand. I raised my head and looked him in the eye in shock. Brody was someone I started hanging around with when I needed a friend. I didn’t know he was their enemy, but he was so nice to me.

When the rumor of me having an affair with my stepbrothers spread, it was these brothers and my stepfather who suggested we tell the pack that I was dating Alpha Brody, just to clear our names. I did it to help them secure their crowns and reputation, and in the end, they used it against me. Now they believed I was having an affair with Brody behind their backs.

“I have never had sex with Brody,” I hissed under my breath.

Tasting 303

303–The Negative Test

Nora:

Ryker shook his head and walked away, standing in the corner of the room and calling someone. If my guess was right, he was calling the others. Even after he ended the call, he didn’t return to a characterless girl like me.

That’s how they made me feel.

The door opened again, and this time it was Alpha King Cain who appeared in the room. His black shirt was open down to his abdomen, giving a glimpse of his abs. His slightly curly brown hair was messily arranged, partially obscuring his brown eyes.

They were so tall that they made me feel like a dwarf.

Cain stood across the table, glaring at me until he hissed, “She is lying. I have caught her in a lie before too. That’s what she does. She sleeps around and then decides to come to us for help. There is no way, if there is a baby, it is not mine or ours,

”

There you go, he didn't even want to believe I could be pregnant by either him or his brothers.

“I have not slept with anyone but the four of you. The four of you who are my-,” I hissed angrily, but he clenched his fist scared me. I did not disclose that I have felt the mate bond with all four of them.

“That is a lie,” my third stepbrother Alpha King Nash walked in, wearing a white shirt and black pants. He was a boxer apart from being the Alpha King, and he made sure everyone knew about his strength.

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His short hair seemed freshly cut, and his gray eyes were narrowed at

1. me.

“There is no way I am the father of this child because I have never had sex with her,” he placed his hands on his waist, standing tall beside his brother.

I kept watching his face in disbelief. That night I have no ally for is the night he had knotted inside me. It was him who I was saving by remaining silent.

“You are going to accuse me of cheating now?” I watched his face with a harsh look as he kept glaring at me.

“You claiming it to be either of my brother's child proves you cheated,” Cain clenched his jaw and then stretched his neck.

“And if she is indeed pregnant and wants it gone, I can help her with it,” just when I thought things couldn't get any weirder, Alpha King Silas, the pack's doctor, and the last of my Stepbrothers, barged in.

He wore a lab coat, his wavy black hair puffy, and his striking gray eyes narrowed behind the glasses.

“Silas is right. If Brody doesn't want to keep the baby, Silas can help her abort it. There's no need to put that blame on us,” Nash continued, causing my heart to flip in my chest.

“And here I am hiding the truth to keep you protected,” I said to Nash, and his body flinched.

“The only one keeping me protected is my girlfriend Daphne. She has become a witness to my innocence,” Nash added confidently. So that’s why he was speaking with such certainty—she had decided to lie and say he was with her that night.

28.60%

10:08

“You know that’s a lie. That Daphne is a bitch and your girlfriends

used to be my best friends. They turned their backs on me when they suspected you brothers were having an affair with me. It angered them because they wanted your attention. From the rumors of me having a relationship with my stepbrothers to accusing me of sleeping with your enemy Alpha Brody, it was all their doing,” I said, tears streaming down my face, and hiccups causing the sentences to come out wrong. But they didn’t seem to budge.

“Or perhaps you are jealous of them because we have decided to back down from you to date them. They can’t always be plotting against you. As for Alpha Brody, we have nothing to say anymore. You need to leave with him; we don’t care,” Nash hissed, his eyes showing the pain he was in as he believed his snake of a girlfriend that had played them.

“You wanted our crown. That’s all that mattered to you. I’m not even mad at you anymore, but at the Moon Goddess for introducing you to us,” Silas groaned, his eyes turning red.

“What are you saying?” I asked, my voice trembling with hurt from their words. Nash scoffed, shaking his head.

“Lies hurt, don’t they? When someone lies about you, it feels like they’re crushing your heart, right?” he said, his words leaving me confused.

“I don’t understand,” I admitted, trying to make sense of what he was saying.

“I can see the pain on your face. It hurts when someone spreads lies about you,” Silas added, his tone serious.

Were all the things they just said meant to hurt me, just to prove a point? But why? Why would they think I was lying about them?

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10:08

303—The Negative Iest

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“You are lying,” however, Cain suddenly stated loudly enough for me to frown at him, “when you told Ryker that you might be pregnant, your room was checked and well, we found a test with a negative result.”

“Wait, what?” my eyes jumped out of their sockets and I watched their faces one by one.

I was in shock.

93.34%

Tasting 304

304–Caught By The Bitches

Nora:

“You think I will be lying about all this?” I watched them share

glances. This is when I noticed they all had silver chains in their necks. What was going on with them?

“Yes, we didn’t sleep with you and now the tests also proves it,” Silas uttered in a guilty tone, making his brothers also lower their gazes because they knew in their hearts that they did.

“You think so low of me?” I was surprised at the way they were describing me. They used to call me innocent and naive. But now, I was a snake to them, someone who is making up such a lie.

“We tried to be the best for you. But you played us,” my stepbrother Ryker, who used to be crazy about me, was no longer even looking me in the eye.

“I have no idea where these tests have come from-,” I was shocked because I did leave some tests that I have not used but they were used.

“It is always one thing or another with you. Didn’t we ask you to not come back? You cannot even listen to us for a few months-,” Silas scoffed, looking visibly upset.

“One day, you will find out the truth, but it will be too late,” I said, as a tear dared to leave my eye. I caught it and smudged it away with the Belonging

“Huh! I think the truth will be even dirtier than what we know,” Cain scoffed, before adding, “You are a cheater and a traitor. But now you

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The four brothers, my mates—Nash, Cain, Ryker, and Silas—stood tall, not caring about the fact that I told them I might be

pregnant.

Another few seconds passed, and I finally broke down. I couldn’t stay strong for too long. As I began to sob, I noticed the brothers

exchanging glances.

“Look! We know you are lying about the baby. Just to get out of trouble and get our attention, but we’re over you. We don’t feel anything for you after you showed your true face to us. You are scared here, so why not go away? Spend some time alone and then maybe—” he took a deep breath and then continued, “Now, I am really glad that you are not pregnant because it would have made things difficult for us,” Ryker said confidently, his tone giving me shivers down my spine.

“There should be no baby,” Silas stretched his strong neck.

“Let’s just be honest, you wanted to sleep with all of us but you couldn’t and now you are lying about it to make us prevent you from leaving,” Nash shrugged proudly.

I don’t know how the brothers will react when they find out I am saving their brother’s ass by not opening my mouth, but I needed to find a way to save myself too.

“The most we can do for you is save you from the death penalty. But you will rot in jail forever,” Cain checked the time on his watch and sighed. What? Was it his date with my ex—best friend, the one he cheated on me with?

They all did.

They all betrayed me and took advantage of my innocence, and I

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32.23%

10:09

304–Caught By The Bitches

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stupidly submitted to them.

“Go to your room, shower, and get changed into this outfit. You will be going to jail today,” Ryker grabbed a bag and threw a brown jumpsuit at my face, gesturing for me to get dressed.

“I didn’t sleep with her,” I heard Silas tell his brothers.

“Me neither,” Nash lied.

“Same,” Ryker and Cain said in unison. So, they haven’t told each other openly that they had sex with me? But I am sure somewhere deep down, apart from Cain, the others knew I was engaging with their brothers, if not all of them.

I was let out, but a warrior trailed me to my bedroom. The minute I stepped in, a horror was awaiting me.

My two ex–best friends, who were now dating my stepbrothers, were in my bedroom, sitting on my bed, holding a test and smirking.

This is when it started to hit me. It all made sense now. The faulty tests with negative results were their doing.

“What are you doing here?” I asked, my breath hitching in my throat. It was like watching a scary movie unfold before me.

“Hmm, we came to see you and guess what we found?” April’s smirk grew, causing my heart to flip inside my chest. I didn’t want it to be true but it was too late, they were already holding it and I was trying my best to act like I had no clue what it was.

“Look who is pregnant,” April said with a smile.

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Tasting 305

305–My Stepbrothers’ Toxic Girlfriends.

Nora:

“Isn’t this your test?” April winked and now I wouldn’t just lie. They were openly waving it in my face. And after how the brothers have shunned me, I wouldn’t ever want to beg them again

I hastily reached for the bed to snatch the test from her hand, but she crawled away, giggling and laughing as if we were playing.

“Who did you get pregnant with?” Natalya, who I had done so much for, smirked. I couldn’t believe a friend could betray another so deeply.

All because she was infatuated with my stepbrother, Alpha King Cain?

“Please don’t tell me the rumors are true. If you’re pregnant by your stepbrother, do you know what the pack members will do?” April widened her eyes, feigning concern for me as she marched towards me. “They will cut your stomach open, discard the baby, and bury you somewhere unknown. The brothers will continue living their lives. freely,” she shrugged.

“But I hope it is not my Cain’s baby.” Natalya pouted, crossing her arms over her chest.

“I will be very upset and he will be so angry,” she faked an angry tone, pouting. My misery was so amusing to them. I just don’t get how people can be so toxic. And for my friends, or people I once called friends, to be so heartless.

“If it is Ryker’s baby, you better get rid of it too,” April warned.

“It is not their baby,” I lied hesitantly. I had no strength to stand up for

30% My Stepbrothers To Gattends

myself and my baby. The father of the child didn’t even want to acknowledge the possibility that I was pregnant by him. So telling everyone I was pregnant by him would be a waste of time and too risky

for me.

“Then who did you get pregnant from?” Natalya asked, tapping her

chin.

When I did not respond to her, she gasped dramatically and shared a glance with April.

“Poor Nora! Nineteen and pregnant with no father in the picture,” April clicked her tongue, rolling a strand of my hair around her finger and then tugging it until I winced in pain and stepped away from her.

“Not to mention, she will give birth in jail,” Natalya gasped dramatically once again, bringing tears to my eyes.

I saved her from punishment, gave her everything, and even shared my room with her. These two were my friends, and I was so kind to them. Now they have befriended each other and started this war against me. And the reason behind their hatred was that they wanted me completely gone from the lives of their boyfriends.

As I teared up, April reached out and held my hand, faking concern. “Don’t cry. You can always get rid of this trouble very easily.”

I looked at her face and then shrugged her hand away. I couldn’t believe what she was suggesting. I will never do that. Not for her, or

anyone.

“April is right, Nora. You cannot survive in jail with a baby inside you. They will demand to know the baby’s father’s name. What would you say then? Brody?” Natalya mentioned the stepbrothers’ enemy and April’s cousin.

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“But what if he is not the father either?” April smirked because I swear she knew I never had sex with Brody. It was just a rumor they had filled my mates’ cars with, and they believed them. It was so easy for them to believe in everyone but me.

“But I still want to help you because even if I hate you, I feel bad for you,” April stepped away and sat on the bed that was once mine.

“I will gladly testify and say you were with us the night of the murder,” she tapped her foot on the floor, watching me stare at her in intrigue and hope. It was a ball night when Mia, the maid of the mansion was killed in the woods. This is where my downfall started from.

“You will do that?” For a moment, I believed maybe she recalled that I used to be her friend. But I was wrong. I was never anyone’s friend. unless they wanted something from me.

“Of course, I would, but you will have to tell the stepbrothers that you want to leave this pack with your new boyfriend Brody. Then, after you leave and reach Brody’s pack, you will take a pill and get rid of this baby,” she finished, making my heart sink in my chest.

“Get rid of my baby?” My lips quivered at the way she was talking about the baby in me like it meant nothing.

“Nora! I don’t know who the father is, but if it is my boyfriend, I will not like it.” There it was; she was suspecting the right culprit. But the culprits themselves were averting their eyes from the truth.

“So, now it is up to you. Either you escape this mess or face the same fate of losing the baby in jail,” she shrugged, making me wonder if accepting her offer was my only escape at this point.

Tasting 306

306—I Am Done With Everyone.

Nora:

“So what do you say? You will lose the baby in jail anyway,” Natalya took a deep breath, grabbing the jumpsuit from my hands and examining it.

I nodded my head, understanding what they were suggesting would benefit me.

“I will do it.” With everything on my mind, I decided it would be a better option if I left with Brody. He had loved me silently for a year now. I know he will gladly take me with him. As for the brothers, I wouldn’t want to stay behind and grow a belly and get suspected of

being pregnant.

“Really?” I am sure they knew I was not someone who would accept such a suggestion.

“I want to save myself,” I replied to her concerns and a secret smile crept over her lips.

“Great, then we will go and testify on your behalf,” April jumped off the bed, clapping her hands excitedly.

“And I will go get you a pill,” Natalya added even more

enthusiastically. The two left while I sat down on the bed, my hand on my belly.

“Don’t worry, I am not going to kill you. Once I reach Brody’s pack, I will let him know about you, and I am sure he will let me keep you,” I whispered to my baby. I was not going to let anyone control me.

306—Am Done With Everyone.

It had been a stressful day, and I was all alone dealing with the pressure, even after having four fated mates who were powerful enough to keep me safe.

I smiled, a tear rolling down my cheek as I shook my head at myself. "I let them fool me." I was smiling, laughing at my own misery.

After a few minutes, the two returned with my stepbrothers behind them. My stepfather had finally arrived, but he didn't look me in the eye directly.

I think I have made the right decision. The walls of this mansion had closed in on me. I was no longer welcome.

My time here was over. And as much as I wanted it to be done nicely, it all ended in a mess with hatred and resentment in hearts.

"You see, Nora, this is the difference between you and them," Ryker spoke softly, his arm wrapped around April's shoulder. She seemed satisfied as he looked at her, proud of her.

"They are willing to lie for you," Cain said as he tugged Natalya closer.

These girls were angels then I must be the only devil.

I kept watching them, examining and remembering everything they have done or said to me. They will one day face me again, and even if we don't meet ever again, I am sure their wolves will one day recall me and by then, it will be too late.

"I have to finally admit that I was wrong. These two girls were innocent all along," Lord Atwood, my stepfather, didn't directly say it, but he didn't have to. I knew he was calling me out on my fake innocence.

"We will do anything for you. And our little sister-in-law, who hates

3061 Am Done With Everyone

us for no reason. Just because we told her not to sleep with your enemy

—"Natalya shook her head, pouting sadly as Cain watched her face. with an impressed look.

I didn't defend myself. If they couldn't understand me all this time, they would never know me now.

"You want to leave with Alpha Brody? Your wish is granted. You should leave so that these girls can enjoy their life with my sons without someone constantly trying to portray them negatively." Funny how I was accused of every crime these girls had committed.

I finally cracked a smile and watched them look at me like I had lost. my mind. "There will come a day—one day—you will know the truth, but that day—I will not be around. I

will never be around you guys again. I am a cheater, a murderer, a planner. I never did anything for you brothers, I admit it all today.” I watched them grunt at my audacity as they missed the point of my sarcasm.

“Now leave,” Silas shifted out of the way and pointed at the door.

I nodded and they started to walk out to give me some time to pack my bags. That’s when I noticed Ryker staying behind.

“So you lied about—sleeping with all of us?” He used a rather secretive tone this time, making sure the girls didn’t hear him. Belonging

As my silence lingered, he raised his head to look me in the eye and that’s when I lied confidently, “no! There was never any sexual

interaction.

The look of disappointment on his face didn’t make sense anymore. He hissed and slammed the door shut as he walked out.

Oh, I will leave with my baby, and these alphas will never find out they have a child somewhere with their fated mate.

Tasting 307

307–Leaving For Good

Nora:

As they left. Brody arrived. His blue eyes sparkled with tears as he watched me in this state. From being treated with love and affection to being treated like garbage that these royals wanted out of their

mansion. they had left me broken.

“They are accusing me of sleeping with you.” I know he will only find it weird because the brothers hated him. Otherwise. he would have been worried why the brothers cared who I had slept with.

“Hush! I am here for you.” he said. hugging me instantly, and I broke down in his arms. He knew the truth. I had never slept with him.

“They want me gone now.” I said. breaking the hug and smiling through my tears.

“I think it is for the best. Yuki is pretty adamant about making you look bad. He is known for being stubborn and always being right. So he will do everything in his power to make

sure you are caught in any other mess if not this one.” he was not wrong though. This pack had become so heavy for me to stay in.

“They don’t deserve you. I promise to take care of you if you come to my pack and become my Luna,” he repeated his request, and this time. I had to accept it. He would be able to provide shelter and a name for my baby.

“I want to know, will you always stand by me?” I asked, and he nodded. his head without delay.

307–Leaning For Good

“Even if you find out I have been with other guys–and-,” he hushed me, placing his finger on my lips.

“Have you not told me that already? I told you, I am always with he reassured, filling my heart with a little content.

you,”

“Let’s go now. They want you gone–in an hour,” he said, turning his face away because he knew it would hurt me too much.

We walked downstairs together, and the guard took all my bags to load them into the cars. We were going to ride in Brody’s car, while there was some stuff in the other vehicles. The winter was here, so it was pretty cold. However, I hadn’t carried any sweater with me since I hoped I would feel warm in the car–or maybe not.

“Come on,” he insisted.

“I have to say goodbye to my stepdad,” I urged Brody, who pouted and rubbed my elbow.

“They left to have dinner with Natalya and April,” he mumbled, watching my face turn pale. “Actually, because of–you know-”

“I understand,” I said, not needing to lie or make up any excuses. anymore. I knew they left because my departure wasn’t that important, but Natalya and April were.

I slipped into the car with my hand on my belly. I didn’t know anything about being pregnant. My mother was never there for me, my father was a cold–hearted monster, and my brother hated me. I left my family, and then Lord Atwood took me to his home out of respect for my late mother. This was when I turned eighteen, and in one year, I felt connected to them. But I didn’t realize I was just a new toy for them. They wanted to experience having a little sister, and Lord Atwood-

307–Leaving For Good

“Ahh!” I sighed as I remembered the care and affection he used to show me. He treated me better than my father did, but he wasn’t my father. A father never kicks his daughter out for his son’s girlfriends.

“They will one day beg to see me,” I muttered under my breath, staring outside the window.

“Did you say something?” Brody asked.

I shook my head and smiled, a large tear breaking free and running down my cheek. “No! Nobody hears me, and you shouldn’t either.”

“Don’t think too much. The minute we reach my pack, I will accept and mark you. You will be the Luna of the pack, the title you deserve. And don’t worry, I won’t force you into anything until you fall for me,” his promises were the only thing keeping me going.

The rest of the journey was silent. I kept my phone tightly in my hand, expecting at least one of my stepbrothers—my mates—to message me to say goodbye.

It was so easy for them to forget about me. But even if I wanted to, I couldn’t forget them. Not only because of the mate bond they didn’t break but also because of the baby in my womb.

We finally arrived, and since it was late at night, the pack members were sleeping. But I was happy because this time they knew I was back forever and I don’t think they will be happy about it.

But now I had to speak to Brody and tell him about my pregnancy.

Tasting 308

308–Who Is The Baby Daddy?

Nora:

“Please get comfortable. This is your pack now and your home,” Brody uttered as we got out of the car and he took my bags out of my hands.

“They would have welcomed you so well, but I guess it will have to be in the morning,” Brody said, holding my hand and leading me to his

mansion.

His pack was small but situated behind the mountains. It was about a 6-hour drive from The Red Storm Pack. The area was lush, with towering mountains surrounding it.

My head was turned to the mountains and I guess Brody noticed I was thinking about visiting the mountains.

“Hey, the mountains are off-limits for pack members. There are some mutant rogues up there, and we don’t have a team of warriors equipped to handle them. So it’s best if we avoid stepping into those mountains,” Brody quickly informed me, reminding me again, as he wrapped his arm around my back and led me into his mansion.

The mansion had all-black tiles, giving it a dark and lonely.

atmosphere. I knew he lived alone and didn’t even let his royal beta or royal gamma stay with him.

“This is your room again,” he said, taking me upstairs. True to his word, he was going to give me time.

“I will give you so much love that Nora-” he started, but his phone rang, and he stepped away from me to answer it.

300—Who Is The Baby Daddy!

While he was on the phone, I slipped my hand into my pocket and held the pill Natalya gave me. I wasn’t planning to use this pill; I intended. to tell Brody about my pregnancy. While he was on the phone, I slipped into the bathroom and flushed out the pill.

As soon as he ended the call, I straightened my back and began, “There’s something-” but I couldn’t finish as he turned around, and I saw the strange look on his face.

“What happened?” I asked, watching him kneel by one of the black bags and pull out a small gift box.

Without saying a word, he opened it. What he pulled out left my knees. weak.

It was a pregnancy test—my pregnancy test.

My blood ran cold in that very moment, my entire life flashed before

my eyes.

He held it up and then raised his eyes to meet mine. “April called. She said you’re pregnant. And that you planned to deceive me into. believing I’m the father of the child? Is that why you hid it from me? Did you plan to sleep with me soon so that you can lie about the baby being mine?”

His questions fell heavily on me. Every time something went wrong, I would get accused, and somehow everyone around me believed it.

“No! That’s not true,” I tried to move closer to explain everything, but he stepped back and held the test out to me.

“What’s not true? Are you not pregnant?” He was clenching his jaw tightly.

“Are you pregnant?” he yelled, throwing the test at me. I ducked, and it

308–Who Is The Baby Daddy?

landed on the bed. I thought I will tell him about my pregnancy and he will calmly and maybe a little emotionally decide if he wants to take that responsibility or leave but the way he was reacting to the news looked very scary

“Tell me!” he demanded, grabbing my arms and shaking me. I was shocked by his reaction, feeling as if the last door was closing on me.

“I am,” I finally admitted. As soon as I said it, he pushed me away and started running his hands through his hair.

“Is it-” he closed his eyes tightly and muttered, “Is it one of your stepbrother’s babies?”

The disdain in his voice made me go silent.

“Your silence won’t save you, Nora. I’ll find out with a DNA test, and you know what I’ll do?” He grabbed me by the back of my neck and stared into my eyes. “I’ll kill this bastard child with my own bare hands.”

It felt like watching my demise reflected in his eyes.

“No! How can you–hurt my baby-” I scratched at his hand and freed myself, stepping as far away from him as I could.

“You think I’ll let you keep this baby? You think I’ll allow the child of those crazy alpha kings to live? You’re mistaken. They shouldn’t reproduce, and I’ll make sure they don’t.” He grasped my arm and dragged me into the bathroom, shoving me inside and locking the door behind me.

“Brody! This is my baby too-” I yelled, banging on the door as hard as I could, but he never came back.

As I shivered from the cold, I knelt down and buried my face in my

hands. "I won't let anyone harm you. He or your father won't touch you."

Everyone had left me, but I would not abandon my child.

It was the right time to let my wolf, that I had hidden from everyone, come out and fight these pathetic people.

They had no clue what my wolf could do.

Tasting 309

309–The Heartless Men

Nora:

However, the minute I twisted my ring in my finger, I felt like a surge of energy through my body that compelled me into fixing the ring. quickly. I am pregnant and a transition would kill my child inside me.

After days, Brody sent his Royal Gamma to bring me to him. He opened the door and stood before me with a look that suggested he would devour me alive if given the chance.

"Pathetic," he sneered, hissing at the sight of me. "This is absurd, adultery. What you've done is worse than anything. You're a

disgusting woman," he continued as I sat with my bag against the wall and my knees pulled up to my chest.

"Now, what are you sitting here thinking?" he groaned loudly, slamming his fist against the door.

"I'm wondering what you would do if it were your daughter in my place," I raised my head and watched his face turn bitter. Even the idea of it angered him.

"My daughter would never do that. And if any woman from my family did, she would not see the light of day," he snapped angrily. Of course he would kill them. It actually gave me the idea of what they might have prepared for me as well. I bobbed my head as I tried

understanding my condition.

"And what would you do to your son if he impregnated a woman and then abandoned her?" I asked, though I knew whatever they said would be a lie unless they were in my shoes.

309 The Hotless Min

“He would take responsibility if he were my son,” he replied with a prideful smirk, one that made it clear he would never act that way.

“Now get up. You’re going to be presented before the Alpha as we decide what should be done with you,” he grabbed my arm and forced me to my feet.

I didn’t resist. I knew they would make me do it anyway.

I didn’t raise my head all this time and kept walking behind him. I could tell the maids were talking about me as I passed by them. We entered this one room where I expected to have a bunch of people awaiting me. But there weren’t.

Brody sat in his chair, rubbing his temples, while his Royal Gamma and Royal Beta glared at me with disdain.

“I have planned something.” Brody muttered, even refusing to look at me. I was now maybe a disgusting creature to him.

“I want to know how we can arrange the abortion,” Brody sighed, lifting his gaze from the floor.

The small room where they held the trial contained only these three individuals: Royal Gamma and Royal Beta.

But it was his words that cut deep through my heart.

“I don’t think you’re asking the right question. You should be inquiring about where we will bury her, leaving both her and her baby to die underground,” Royal Beta hissed.

My fists clenched, my eyes dry from tears. It had been two days since they had finally released me. I had been locked in that bathroom without any care.

300 The Heartless Men

“Are you insane? I cannot kill her,” Brody instantly retorted, “just the baby!” He glanced at me before turning his face away.

“You should not be concerned about her. She had the audacity to bring that child here while the father is enjoying himself in his large pack. The Alpha King should not have an heir, especially one that we need to care for,” Royal Gamma spat.

My heart fluttered in my chest.

“Don’t you have anything to say?” Royal Beta asked, wrinkling his nose as he looked my way.

“This is not the Alpha king’s baby. And I am not going to allow anyone to harm my baby,” I said, placing a hand on my belly and then lifting my eyes to see Brody clench his jaw.

“This! You love this pathetic creature? She slept around with her stepbrothers and got pregnant with that devil’s child, and now she wants to keep it? And you still love her?” Royal Gamma slammed his fist against the table, startling me slightly.

No matter how many times I tell them I am not pregnant with who used to be my Stepbrothers, they wouldn’t believe me.

“I tried to give you a good deal but you would rather use me and betray me than to marry me.” he sounded so angry. The fact that he didn’t think me giving away my baby would hurt me just shocked me. Belonging

“So it’s decided. We will proceed with the abortion, and then we will see what she can do to earn my forgiveness,” Brody surprised me with his cold–heartedness and hatred toward my stepbrothers.

So, even after he gets rid of my baby, will he make me accept him? Or earn his forgiveness.

Tasting 310

310–I Just Want To Be A Mother

Nora:

At one point, I truly believed him when he said he was madly in love with me and wanted a chance with me. But at the first sign of trouble, his love vanished. I guess his hatred for my stepbrothers was stronger than his love for me.

I didn’t ask him to accept me, I just wanted to stay in his pack. But no! He wanted to kill my baby.

“I will do anything–anything–if you let my baby live,” I broke the silence, placing my palms before him. His eyes darkened, as he had always known me as a happy Nora, a princess because of my stepbrothers and stepfather.

But now, I stood before these men, hands together, begging for my baby’s life.

“What could you possibly offer us? There is nothing more significant than eliminating this baby, who carries the blood of that despicable line,” Royal Gamma shook his head,

attempting to grab my arm to pull me out of the room, likely to prepare me for the abortion.

“If you want you can give birth to this baby and then put it up for adoption. But to do that, you need to promise to stay with me and become my wife, where we can build our own family,” Brody said shamelessly. I was shocked by his audacity, but I could see that his beta and gamma were not very pleased with the deal.

They turned to look at him and shook their heads, but Brody kept his back straight.

3101 Just Want To Be A Mother

11

“Brody, what is that going to do for the pack? She isn’t worthy of being your Luna. We don’t even know whose baby this is; it could belong to a rogue or a monster for all we know,” the Royal Gamma hissed, trying his best to keep his voice low to avoid disrespecting the alpha.

“You don’t tell me what she is. It’s a deal, and if she accepts, her baby gets to live, and she also gets to restart her life in a favorable way,” Brody said, unable to meet my eyes after making such a proposal.

I was stunned. I never thought he would go this far.

“No!” The moment I said that, their conversation stopped, and they turned to focus on me.

“I don’t accept this deal,” of course, I hit Brody’s ego.

“Look now, she rejected you,” Jerry observed with a knowing tone. He was skilled at provoking Brody.

“Seriously? This deal is that bad?” The hurt and anger in Brody’s eyes made it clear he was not going to let this go.

“Take her away,” he yelled, and my body shuddered again. I needed to find a way to stop them.

“Wait—I will get rid of the mutant rogues for you.” The moment those words reached their ears, they fell silent. Royal Gamma scrutinized my face before he groaned.

“Is this a joke to you?” Brody yelled, having been informed that I am. an omega with a non-active wolf, which was far from the truth.

“I’m not joking. I’ll fight the mutant rogues for you,” I repeated as I began to remove my ring, the one that had helped me conceal the identity of my wolf all this time.

310- Just Want To Be A Mother

“She’s lost her mind. If anyone could handle that, it would be your stepbrother Alpha King Nash, and there’s no way we would ask for his help. So shut up and get ready,” Royal Gamma said, placing his hands on me again. I let my wolf take over.

Although I couldn’t fully transition due to my pregnancy, my wolf was still capable of inflicting more damage than any warrior.

I grabbed his hand and twisted it, throwing him to the ground. Brody immediately sprang from his chair as Royal Beta drew a gun with a silver bullet.

“Go ahead and try it,” I said calmly, a tear escaping my eye.

“How did you-” Brody, who had been my trainer for a few months and had always wondered why I was so weak, now looked astonished.

I had never wanted anyone to know about my wolf, fearing they would call her a monster. But right now, she knew our priority was the safety of my baby.

“I’ll challenge every mutant rogue and fight them every day if you let my baby survive,” my lips quivered, but the glimmer in their eyes gave me hope. Royal Gamma got up from the ground and hurried closer to Brody, speaking in hushed tones. Royal Beta was part of the silent. discussion.

And I stood before them, willing to sacrifice myself if only they would let me keep my baby. I no longer wished to be a princess, a luna, or a Luna Queen. I didn’t care if I ever found love again; I didn’t want it.

After so many betrayals, how could I expect love from anyone ever again?

I just wanted to be a mother.

Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates #Tasting 311 - Read Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Tasting 311

Tasting 311

311–Akira Is Free Now

Nora:

As they finished their discussion, Royal Beta stepped forward to announce their decision. "After you give birth, you will fight mutant rogues every night. There will be an audience, and they will place bets. Your victories will allow you to spend time with your baby, but only after you are administered wolfbane, as we cannot risk you escaping."

Brody smiled frequently. The prospect of money and popularity for his pack seemed far more appealing to him than his love for me.

I knew no one would ever make me their priority; even my parents had not. But there had been a flicker of hope in my heart that I might be loved by my fated mates one day. That hope had now vanished.

"And until the birth of that child, you will be a servant of the pack," Royal Gamma said, walking up to me and grabbing me roughly.

"Prepare a silver electric anklet for her," Brody ordered, and his subjects nodded. I was taken out of the room and sent to the maid quarters, the area designated for servants.

But I noticed that, unlike the rooms for the maids, mine was quite different. It was very narrow and tiny, with almost no ventilation since even the single window in the room was blocked. The small bed had a severely worn-out mattress. Just looking at it made me wonder how much my back would ache from lying down on it.

"Make sure you don't lose this baby. It will make our pack rich again," Royal Gamma said coldly, throwing me into the empty room with a single mattress in the corner before slamming the door

shut.

311—Akira Is Free Now

I stared into the distance, struggling to hold back my tears.

"Shed your tears, Nora. We cannot afford to be weak for our baby. So cry tonight, as someone alive, but from tomorrow, we will live only for our child," Akira whispered.

"They didn't reject us, Akira. Now, every time they sleep with their chosen mates, we will feel the pain." I said, overwhelmed with worry and uncertainty about how to take care of myself.

"We are so young. I don't know anything about being pregnant," I broke down, burying my face in my hands and sobbing.

"I'll help you," Akira said, struggling to hold back her own tears, trying to appear strong for me.

“But if we keep thinking about our mates and Brody’s cold-

heartedness, we’ll only get ourselves into trouble. And why should we care about anyone else now that we have our baby? The three of us will be enough for each other.

Her words brought a huge smile to my lips. I nodded in agreement and cleared my throat.

“Feeling better?” she inquired, and I flashed her a broken smile. I know the next few months will be very hard for me, but I’ll get through them. I’ll do anything for my babies, and starting now, I’ll stop living for anyone other than them.

“I will never let them take this baby from me. I’ll forget this baby has a father,” I hissed, my fists clenched.

“I’ll become a warrior, take my baby, and run away. I’ll leave and never look back at these pathetic people who chose everything else over me,” I declared, lying down on the mattress.

311 Akira is Free Now

That’s when the door opened, and Clara stepped in, making sure she didn’t enter fully.

“What do you want now?” I no longer kept my tone respectful. I was a prisoner here, someone who wasn’t wanted or accepted.

“Look at your attitude. I thought you were just mean and greedy. I didn’t know you were-” Before she could finish, I let out a loud groan, cutting her off.

“Since you know me so well now, you must have heard how I handled the Royal Gamma’s attitude. Do you want me to come over there and do the same to you? Because trust me, I’ll do it gladly,” I gave her a creepy smile, noticing her smirk quickly vanish.

“And don’t think I won’t do it. Ever heard of a sane person losing their mind? They become deadly.” My threat seemed to have frightened her because she quickly stepped back and exited the room.

“Rot here, you deserve this,” she muttered hastily, not having the courage to say it while still inside, then slammed the door shut.

I could see the guards assembling outside to make sure I didn’t try to escape.

Akira was right. We no longer needed to fear. She could come out anytime since she was now an asset to the pack, and they wouldn't dare execute her. At least, that much I had realized about these power- hungry and greedy pack royals.

My back ached, and I felt a strange heartache. After hours of crying alone, I eventually drifted off to sleep.

Tasting 312

312–Hush Little Baby Don't You Cry

Nora:

"If you need anything, don't ask for it. Alpha Brody has made it clear that your every wish and demand must first pass through him. He doesn't seem kind enough to fulfill any of them anyway, so save it," Mrs. Fisher, who had been so nice when I first arrived, hissed at me. With her hand on her waist, she rolled her eyes, speaking bitterly.

"Can you please step aside? I need to have a word with her," Clara interrupted, clearly coming back to mock me but in the presence of the guards outside this time.

I didn't have the strength for anything. I sat on the bed, staring blankly at the empty wall before me.

"Sure," Mrs. Fisher wouldn't dare be rude to Clara because of the title

her brother held.

I've been there before. My stepbrothers were alpha kings. When they announced my relationship with them, many began to treat me with respect but hated me behind my back.

"So, welcome back," Clara stepped in, a smirk on her lips as she leaned against the wall.

"I am willing to start over. Last time, you were pretty defensive so I couldn't speak to you," I didn't get what made her think now she was welcomed but I let her speak.
Belonging

"When I heard you wanted to leave, I figured you'd end up back here, but I didn't think it would be so soon and in this state," she kept

312 Hush Little Baby Don't You Cry

mocking, scoffing at the same time.

“By the way, what happened? Who knocked you over?” she tried to whisper. “Come on, you can share it with me. You have to tell someone. There’s no way you can live with so many secrets all by yourself,” she clicked her tongue, trying to sound empathetic.

I

“Ahh! That silence. You’re surely stubborn. But I must say, I didn’t expect you to be such a whore too,” the moment she said that and turned to glare at her, she raised her brow, looking offended. Of course, she was back to say it again.

“Be careful of your actions, Nora. You are not loved anymore, neither by your stepbrothers nor by the alpha of our pack. So you better behave now,” she wagged her finger in my face as a threat before stepping back and eventually leaving the room.

I remained alone until Mr. Rollo returned with a guard and sat on the ground. He gestured at me to lift my left leg so he could place the

anklet around it.

There was an annoyed look on his face as he said, “Come on. I don’t have all day for this.”

I nodded and straightened my leg, almost hitting him in the chest. He closed his eyes and grunted but didn’t bring it up, then wrapped the anklet around my foot.

“Remember, you are not supposed to be around the elites,” he

mentioned, referring to the alpha, royal beta, royal gamma of the pack, and the other respected warriors.

“What about my doctor visit? I’d like to have a checkup,” I said, since I had no idea how to take care of myself during this pregnancy, I had to ask for a doctor who could do a routine checkup on me.

312 Hush Little Baby Don’t You Cry

My baby was the reason why I was being so nice and humble now. Or else, I felt so free when not desiring to please everyone.

Rollo straightened his back and then chuckled in disbelief. “You’re not a guest here, and you’re not birthing some alpha’s child. You’re carrying a bastard child who, God forbid, could be the offspring of a rogue or an already mated and married omega. So don’t make requests. Just be grateful that you’re even allowed to carry that child,” he warned me, making it clear how miserable my pregnancy was going to be.

Before leaving, he paused one more time to say, "There will be not celebrations for you, Miss Nora. You are no longer loved or cherished by our alpha. There will be no baby carts or toys either. Get used to this new life of yours, and be thankful for what little you're getting," he finished and stormed out of the room.

I nodded to myself, agreeing with his words. I won't get anything anymore. But did he really think that's what I was worried about?

My baby's life is what I'm most concerned about. My lap could be his bassinet, and my words and love will be his toys.

I'll show all these people that I'm not as weak as they think I am. I was already over my mates and Brody's friendship, now I had to survive. this pregnancy and let Akira get ready to enjoy her strength and use it against the mutant monsters.

Tasting 313

313–Mate Is Not Really My Thing Anymore

Nora:

"And then fold the laundry before you rest," Mrs. Fisher was really harsh on me. I wouldn't call myself spoiled, but it was unfair that she would throw all the chores on me just to watch me suffer.

Now, my condition was even more dire with a baby in my belly.

I gave her a nod and finished ironing the clothes before standing by the table to fold the laundry and even plan the next day's chores.

It was painful and exhausting, but at least it helped take my mind off most of the crazy thoughts I had been having. Sadness would overwhelm me if I wasn't working. Hence, Mrs. Fishers giving me work sort of worked in my favor. But when night arrived, I desperately wanted to cuddle with someone who loved me and sleep in his arms.

I shook my head to cast off the thoughts and continued with my chores until I heard someone's footsteps behind me. I didn't turn around; his cologne was still fresh in my memory. He used to comfort me once, but now he had become the biggest hurdle to my happiness.

Even my most basic wish of going to the doctor had been ignored by him for two weeks.

"After you're done with this, change my bedsheet," Brody hissed in a low tone. I didn't turn around but responded with a nod. I didn't argue with anyone anymore. My own mental peace meant everything to me.

"I don't get it," he began, starting the conversation himself after I didn't beg him to let me go to the hospital.

313 Mate in Not Really My Thing Anymore

"Why are you so keen on keeping this baby when it's just causing you humiliation? And think about when you give birth. What then? That baby will be a reminder of the man who fucked you and then didn't step forward to accept you," he briskly came to the front, facing me. I was tired, exhausted and craving rest. And here he was, talking about acceptance and bullshit.

He was wearing a new brown jacket and a white shirt, and his hair seemed freshly cut too. He was living his best life while mine had changed drastically.

"Tell me something." I uttered, sighing and raising my head to meet his gaze, "are you doing this because you think I'm carrying my stepbrother's baby?"

I wanted to know why he was showing so much hatred toward me.

"That's the problem. I'm not entirely sure. But the day I am, I will suggest you kill this baby," his words shook the ground beneath me, even though he had expressed his desire for me to abort the baby before. "But I'm not certain whose baby this is. I have my own fears, but whatever at least you've promised to help my pack gain the reputation like your ex-stepbrother's pack," he finished, though I noticed the way he mentioned my mates.

"Oh, you didn't know?" he raised his brow, smirking slightly at my reaction. "They have completely discarded the idea of ever seeing you or accepting you as their stepsister. Lord Atwood also mentioned that you're no longer his stepdaughter, and they won't be signing any papers," he shrugged. "See? This is what they do. They were bored, so they decided to have a little sister, had their fun, and then tossed you aside."

His words hit me like a silver bullet, but I kept my composure and

313 Mate Is Not Really My Thing Anymor

promised myself not to shed a tear.

"What are you here for?" I asked, knowing he hadn't come to see me in a week. He had told Mrs. Fishers to give me a hard time so that I'd remember these days and hate the man who got me pregnant.

In return, I was beginning to hate him too.

“If you still want some respect—maybe after you give birth—you can come to me and beg to be my side piece. I’ll give you and your baby enough to stay happy,” I didn’t know he could be such an asshole.

But the way he clenched his jaw was a sign that he wanted to hurt me with his words. He wanted me to know how angry he was with me.

“You don’t have to wait for my decision. I’ll let you know right now- as promised, I will fight and battle with the mutant werewolves, and in return, my baby will get to stay with me and receive proper care. That’s the only thing I will ever need from you.”

I finished, and his face hardened.

“And you think that is all a woman wants in her life?” He made me raise my brow at him.

“How do you know what a woman wants? Trust me, I want anything but a mate or a boyfriend. I’m done with craving love and affection. Body heat and intimacy is only to fulfill lustful desires,” I shrugged. But he looked so shocked.

I don’t think I was saying anything wrong. A mate is someone who is only needed to fulfill the hunger of bodies and mind. Apart from that, they can be pretty annoying.

So if I ever want someone to pleasure me. I can do it myself or find

313—Mate Is Not Really My Thing Anymore

someone for a night.

I just didn’t get why I needed to stay with that person after sleeping with him.

Tasting 314

314—I Feel No Pain

Nora:

Life was finally good. I didn’t have a comfortable bed or healthy and tasty food to feast on. I have to get up early and do chores during the day but there was a weird silence in me that didn’t let me feel

emotional.

I had been cleaning the living room since morning, and every time the royal beta and royal gamma came in, they would throw things around. like they were kids.

I knew they were doing it on purpose. Even Clara was enjoying herself. I also knew she was in constant contact with April, informing her about the mistreatment I was receiving here. I wondered if April would ever tell the brothers that I'm pregnant and not being treated well.

Well, even if she does, it would change nothing. They've made it clear they don't want anything to do with me anymore.

"Clara!" Brody arrived with a smile, completely ignoring me as he walked straight to Clara.

"Hey, you're home early. What's going on?" she smiled, quickly sitting up and running a hand through her hair.

He grabbed the remote out of her hand and turned down the volume to have a proper conversation with her. The way he sat with her and placed his hand on her thigh made it clear there was more happening between them now.

It was pretty obvious she had a crush on him, and his new behavior

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3141 Feel No Pain

toward her was going to escalate things between them.

But why do I care?

I continued mopping the floor with a cloth. They didn't even give me a broom today. I just think I can get better cleaning supplies.

Ugh! That was all running in my head for two hours. A good mop! A perfect vacuum cleaner.

"Remember you wanted to visit the waterfall in the The Crimson Hallow pack?" he asked her, holding her hand. Her smile widened at

his offer.

"Yes?" she raised her brow but quickly glanced at me with a smirk, almost as if she wanted me to hear their conversation.

"So, I've decided to take you out for a fancy dinner tonight while I visit the The Crimson Hallow pack for some work," he said, and she lunged at him, wrapping her arms around his neck, hugging him tightly.

“Really?” she broke the hug, looking into his eyes.

“Of course. I was going there for some work and thought of you. They’ve promised to prepare a fancy dinner for us near the waterfall. So, let’s get ready because you’ll be staying in that pack with me for at least three days,” he spoke softly to her, and I even noticed a bit of seduction in his tone.

“I’m so happy,” she pouted before clearing her throat to get my attention. “Nora, I’ll need you to pack my bags.”

I closed my eyes briefly before forcing a weak smile, “I already have too many chores today.”

20715

314 Feel No Pain

It was like I had hit her with something hard. The way her eyes widened in shock, followed by Brody’s frown, was quite a sight to see.

“See! She never listens to me, no matter what I ask of her,” Clara folded her arms over her chest, making Brody laugh as he found her reaction cute.

“Don’t worry,” he patted her shoulder and then turned to face me. “Nora! Stop this at once and listen to her. You’re not some queen here, so know your place,” his tone was harsh, cutting through me.

Since I had rejected his offer, he had become even crueler, deliberately insulting me or calling me names for having slept with someone who wasn’t my mate and carrying his child. He had shown me how people act when they no longer feel the need to impress you.

I remember how he used to behave with me before. He was so gentle and kind until he no longer wanted to be. Or maybe he was respectful towards me because I was the stepdaughter of Lord Atwood. I wasn’t anymore so he didn’t need to.

“Did you not hear me?” He kicked the bucket, spilling all its contents. at my feet, forcing me to jump up quickly to save my dress. I wasn’t given a new dress every day. I had only two, and the other one was dirty, so I washed it in the morning and left it to dry.

“Okay!” I finally gave in. I’d just quickly pack her things and watch her leave. Seeing them go would be so satisfying.

Though I knew I’d still have a lot of pressure on me, at least I’d be spared from the humiliation and taunts.

However, I realized that, with time, I would need to stop focusing on the hate and just become a robot.

314- Feel No Pain

“Huh! I think she got jealous of you taking me with you,” I heard Clara comment.

“You think so? You think she gets jealous when I get too close to someone?” Brody asked her.

I couldn't hear the rest of the conversation since I had no intention of wasting my time on two delusional people.

Tasting 315

315—My Baby Is Kicking Me

Nora:

When they left together, I was the happiest. I completed all my chores without any obstacles. The royal Beta and Gamma didn't come around much either, as they had to fill in for Alpha Brody and take care of the trainees on the training ground.

But when they returned, their behavior towards me grew even worse. Clara had become nearly unbearable. She already saw herself as the Luna of the pack, which made her act out constantly. It wasn't just with me, but with the other maids as well. I guess she stopped caring about my presence when she noticed that Brody had also stopped focusing on

1. me.

The only time Brody even mentioned me was when they discussed building an arena so they could start matches the very next day after I gave birth. This made me realize I might not be getting the proper rest I needed.

“You are growing big.” I wondered aloud as I touched my belly. I was still very early in my pregnancy, but my belly was larger than it should have been. Sometimes, I wondered if something was wrong with my baby. I hadn't been to a doctor, and worry had started to consume me.

“Mrs. Fishes! May I go speak to Alpha Brody?” I finally decided to ask if he would ever let me go to the hospital. My skin has been so rough that I feared if I ever shed a single tear and it reached my cheek, it will run my skin into crisp.

“Firstly, it’s Mrs. Fishers. And secondly, Why?” Mrs. Fishers asked

315 My Baby is Kicking Me

rudely, not even raising her head from the magazine she was reading. I was sitting on the ground, chopping onions while she rested on the chair, watching the maids do their work.

“I want to speak to him about my hospital visit,” I murmured softly.

“Why? Why would you care about that thing in your belly? Don’t you think it would be much better if the baby just died somehow?” Rosha, the tall and petite maid with black hair, sneered at me.

I closed my eyes but gripped the knife tightly. She had always been a real bully, constantly bothering everyone around her.

“Please, Mrs. Fishers,” I requested, and she suddenly slammed the magazine into my face. I gasped but then took a deep breath to calm myself.

“Does that mean I can go speak to him?” I was in a position where I avoided angering anyone. I had a feeling that if I did something wrong and they hurt my baby, they would never face any punishment for it.

“Fuck off! But come back quickly,” she rolled her eyes, clearly annoyed by my persistent questioning and the way I was spoiling her mood.

With a nod, I got up from the ground with much difficulty and left to find Alpha Brody. He was in his bedroom, seemingly getting ready when I stood near the open door and knocked.

A hand on my back helped me walk properly. But for the last few days, something had been moving in my belly. A maid once mentioned the baby was kicking me. I didn’t understand why my baby would kick me, I never did anything to my baby. Or was it something normal?

“Come in,” he said without even looking at me.

315 My Baby is Kicking Me Belonging

“I need to speak to you,” I uttered, standing behind him while watching his face reflected in the mirror.

“Are you going to ask for a day off to rest? You’ve already taken one leave this week. I suggest you keep working and avoid pissing off the other maids. They’ve been

complaining about you being lazy, so don't get on their nerves," he warned. The fact was, if he wanted, all of this could have been avoided.

I nodded and cleared my throat again. "Can I visit a doctor?"

He stopped styling his hair for a moment and glanced at my belly through the mirror.

"What for? You look fine, just getting fat," he raised an eyebrow. He was lying, though. My belly had a child in it, but apart from that, I knew I had lost a lot of weight.

I wasn't given proper food. My sleep schedule was a mess because the girls would prank me by knocking on my door every few hours at night. And during the day, I wasn't allowed a moment's rest.

"I still need to see a doctor to make sure everything is fine," I kept my voice full of misery, hoping he might remember our friendship and feel some pity for me. Even when I didn't feel any sadness, I acted so sad and miserable yet no one felt bad for me. I needed to work on my acting skills. But no, just as Clara had expected, he was entirely over

me now.

"Nora! I don't have time for this nonsense. If you would stop complaining and go back to work, it would be better for you," he gestured for me to leave, and just like that, he dismissed my request again.

Tasting 316

316–The New Fiancé

Nora:

"Get up and mop this wet floor," Mrs. Fishers, the leader of the omega maids, opened the door and threw the mop at me as I rested on my old, dirty mattress.

I had stopped speaking unless someone addressed me directly. I guess I was even forgetting how to use my voice now.

"Don't be so dramatic, get up quickly," she spat on the ground when I took too long to get up.

My belly was so swollen. I was eight months pregnant, but it looked enormous. I wasn't sure if it was normal because I had never seen anyone with such a big belly.

It was crazy because my shoulder bones were now sticking out. I was barely fed, and I hadn't been taken to the hospital for a checkup even

once.

Brody had changed so much over time. This servant's quarter was my home, and I was required to do chores every day.

"Can I skip today?" I requested, barely able to stand. I had worked myself to exhaustion throughout my pregnancy, but it was becoming increasingly difficult with each passing moment.

There were nights when I had a fever and nobody came to take care of

1. me.

"And who will do your chores then?" she placed her hands on her hips

316 The New Fanc

11

as she mocked me. "The father of this bastard child?"

"Don't call my baby that," I hissed, my lips quivering. I had become so robotic over time, and Akira too had fallen asleep due to my heavy pregnancy.

"Look, girls," Mrs. Fishers called for the other maids to peer inside. "Look at her. Don't let anyone fool you, or you'll end up like her."

The girls laughed until someone arrived. Mrs. Fishers stepped aside as a young she-wolf appeared before me.

"Why is everyone gathered here?" she asked, her blue eyes sparkling. She was probably in her early twenties but looked very young. She had a flat stomach and looked graceful and sexy in a crop top and blue jeans. And here I was, covered in bags, freckles, and pimples. I was basically skin and bones with one large belly. I hadn't even washed my hair in ages.

"Your Highness, she's taking too long to clean," Mrs. Fishers reported, and the girl turned to glance at me.

I wondered who she was.

"Hmm! Don't be so sensitive just because you're pregnant. You should be working harder than anyone else to atone for your sins," the girl rolled her eyes and clicked her tongue. "Make her work," she instructed Mrs. Fishers before walking away.

Once she was gone, Mrs. Fishers turned to me.

“She is Alpha Carter’s daughter, Sofia, and Brody’s chosen mate. He is getting engaged to her today. That’s why all the preparations are underway.” She knew I was originally brought here for Brody. But then they discovered I was pregnant by someone else, and I was cast

316–The New Fanc

aside.

A broken smile touched my lips as I recalled when I was being pursued. Dammit! These Alpha Kings and Alphas were so crazy about me. That was when I had let my guard down.

“Now get up. We need to go get flowers from the garden to prepare bouquets,” Mrs. Fisher grabbed the mop and handed it to another maid while she took my hand and dragged me out of my small room.

“Wait, I thought the Alpha was dating Clara,” I wanted her to release my arm so that I could walk slowly. I didn’t want to trip and hurt myself.

“Well, our alpha is not slow. He knows who he should be mated to,” or course that was the case. This new she–wolf was from the pack where he took Clara for a date.

“You should have known by now. He once dated you and then left you,” she scoffed sarcastically.

“Now get your ass to work,” she dragged me along.

I finally freed my hand and walked behind her at my own comfortable pace.

I didn’t realize the world has changed so much. Just because mine stopped. I thought others hadn’t moved on as well. I didn’t expect things to change like that.

I didn’t care who Brody was marrying to get engaged to, it just reminded me a little bit about myself and all the dreams I had once carried.

But now it is all over. My belly was so out and I was so weak and

316–The New Fiancé

concerned for when my due date would be.

Tasting 317

317–Not Even A Little Help

Nora:

I walked with my hand on my back, avoiding eye contact. Every time I passed through the hallways or left the mansion, everyone would stare and point at me, making fun of me and using me as a cautionary tale for their young ones.

“Will I be able to go to the hospital anytime soon?” I asked Mrs. Fishers while picking up flowers with her in the garden.

I was worried if they understood that I would need to visit a real doctor and give birth at a hospital. Belonging

“Huh? Why would you need to go to the hospital?” She acted as if she had no idea why a pregnant girl might want to visit a hospital. They hadn’t let me go for a single checkup, and I was worried about my baby. My belly had grown so large that it felt like I was carrying not an infant, but a full– grown adult.

I didn’t understand what was wrong with my body. There was so much movement, and it was an overwhelming amount. I was sure it was because I was carrying a powerful Alpha King’s child. But I was still worried about the health of the baby.

“I’m pregnant.” I reminded her.

“Oh, trust me, we all know that. You shouldn’t be so proudly announcing it to everyone, though,” she rolled her eyes at me and then threw the basket in my face so that she could rest while I finished her part of the chore.

317–Not Even A Little Help

“I will have to speak to Alpha Brody then.” Saying his name was no longer easy for me. He was another person who had let me down. I was never dating him, so he had no reason to be angry at me for carrying someone else’s child. And even if he wanted to kick me out of his life,

he had every right to do so, but he had no right to chain me with an anklet and restrict my freedom.

He had treated me so badly and forgotten about me in less than two months. I had never seen him look for me or heard that he had asked about me. His Beta would come just to remind me that I would be fighting rogues in the mountains and participating in paid combat. every week. There would be a huge audience betting on who would

win.

“You shouldn’t ruin his mood by appearing before him,” she said, closing her eyes as she lay under the sun to rest.

I noticed her phone lying beside her, and something told me I needed to tell the brothers about my pregnancy immediately. There was no way I could give birth in this condition. My health was declining, and my baby was probably not doing well inside me.

With their help, I might at least get some assistance in the last month of my pregnancy. I was sure they could help me now because I hadn’t been officially adopted by their father, and after cutting ties with me, they could easily tell their pack that they were no longer my Stepbrothers. They didn’t need to accept me or bring me back home, just inform Brody and convince him to take me to the hospital.

So, I stole her phone the moment I realized she had nodded off. I didn’t remember the phone numbers, but she had Alpha Ryker’s number saved in her contacts.

I called him, but when he didn’t pick up, I decided to leave him a message.

– 317 Not Even A Little Help

“Hello, I’m Nora. Ryker, I’m pregnant and in a very bad state. Brody is not very happy with me for some things, so he’s keeping me chained. I desperately need your help, even if you can give Brody one call and speak to him. With a heavy heart, I’m begging you to call him and tell him to take me to the hospital.”

I watched as the text was read almost immediately, and hope sparked in my heart. But his response came, shattering all my dreams.

Alpha Ryker: Not our baby, not our problem. You’re just trying to trap me by asking for my help and raising eyebrows at me. We’ve moved on, and you should too. Resolve this matter with your beloved boyfriend and don’t ever fucking approach any of us again. As for the hospital, give birth in the woods, you monster.

And that’s when I felt a little pain in my back that I had not felt before.

Tasting 318

318–The Royal Engagement

Nora:

I deleted the messages and returned the phone. Texting him had been a grave mistake. I wished I hadn’t been so miserable that I forgot how they had all treated me.

He wouldn't help me with anything. I needed to rely on the present time and maybe expect everything to go fine when it's time for me giving birth.

Hours had passed, and they had made me create bouquets for Brody's engagement. His Luna was quite demanding, insisting that I redo the bouquets because she disliked the arrangement of roses or didn't feel the vibe.

She was nitpicking over the most trivial details.

The mansion was adorned for the engagement ceremony, with numerous guests arriving from various nearby packs. Naturally, the Alpha King brothers had not been invited, as Alpha Brody despised them. And I was glad they didn't come. They needed to stay far away from this pack and me as possible from now on.

"Come on, get ready quickly. The ceremony is about to start," Mrs. Fisher said, standing in the doorway and motioning for me to hurry.

She had brought a brown dress, identical to the ones worn by the other maids. I sighed in exhaustion, worn out from working in such a state.

If I reflected on my life from a year ago, I had been so carefree and

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318 The Royal Engagement

adored by everyone. It was astonishing how everything had changed; now I was merely a pregnant and tormented omega maid.

My hands were no longer smooth and delicate. They were covered in blisters. My lips were chapped and had dried blood on them from cracking.

My skin was rough, and apart from my belly, my body was just skin.

and bones.

I rushed, or so I thought, and slipped into the ill-fitting brown dress that was too tight around my belly, making me feel as though I was suffocating my baby.

I joined the other maids in the royal hall with my head bowed. I didn't want to be noticed. I had no choice but to stand in line and wait for my turn to receive a task.

The others were picked immediately due to their impeccable appearance. My belly prevented me from attracting any attention.

Anyone who glanced my way wrinkled their noses and quickly moved away as though I were carrying a disease.

Now, I was the only one without a task, standing in the corner of the vast hall.

“I used to be noticed once,” I gently rubbed my belly. Speaking to my baby brought me some comfort. My baby always moved around I me, way too many times a day.

As my pregnancy progressed, I lost contact with my wolf. She would only awaken after I gave birth. And I couldn't wait to talk with her.

318–The Royal Engagement

“When I attended the mate ball, I looked my best. All my stepbrothers wanted to dance with me. I know what you're thinking; I don't even know who your father is. I only know it's one of my mates and my stepbrothers,” I sighed, my eyes dry from crying so much over the past few months.

My dry eyes welled up with tears again when Brody arrived, dressed in a gray suit with his new Luna by his side. She was laughing and smiling as the maids began scattering rose petals around her.

She was treated with such grace and beauty. I once had it all, but then lost it because of my own mates—because they didn't believe in keeping me.

I sighed and fought back my tears, discreetly using the back of my hand to wipe my cheeks as the ceremony began.

I wasn't the only one in tears that night. Clara stood apart from the couple, tears forming and glistening in her eyes. I wondered what had happened.

“Look at her,” a maid next to me remarked about Clara. “She really thought he was going to choose her. Of course, he picked the alpha's daughter.”

As the other maid explained further, I realized why he had chosen the other woman over Clara. I learned that the princess was from the neighboring pack where he used to work.

It was the crimson hollow pack. It was astonishing that Clara had accompanied him, thinking it was a romantic date, when he was likely going there to secure the alpha's daughter's hand in marriage.

But I didn't feel sorry for Clara. She had it coming; she had made

318 The Royal Engagement

everyone's lives miserable.

So, I suppose I could say that both Clara and I met our downfall while Brody chose someone of a higher status.

Clara seemed upset and I was worried. I only cared about the comfort I could get. Marrying someone or being intimate with someone was just too much for me.

Even the thought of someone kissing me repulsed me.

Tasting 319

319—I am in labor

Nora:

As I stood there, I wondered if that was the reason Brody had been so attentive to me as well. He wanted someone of higher rank or status, someone who belonged to a higher lineage, whether it be through brothers or father. Once he realized I had been kicked out of Lord Atwood's

's pack and mansion, his affection for me had vanished. Then he chose to enjoy Clara's company, only to discard her for the daughter of an alpha. It all made sense now.

I didn't know if it made me feel better or worse that he was never honest with me and didn't punish me for this harsh life because he was hurt.

Brody kept adjusting Janet's hair and ensuring she was comfortable in that beautiful golden gown. All his promises to me came rushing back. I had told him that I was seeing other people, yet he acted so shocked when we arrived at his pack. I suppose he truly believed I was pregnant by my stepbrothers and hated them more than he loved me.

He then began pointing out everyone once again, making introductions. I kept remembering all the broken dreams I once had.

It made me wonder why I was remembering on the past again. I was weirdly emotional, and my back hurt a lot.

After a few minutes of standing in the corner like an outcast and shedding tears in silence, Mrs. Fisher approached me and nudged my arm, bringing me back to reality.

319 am in labor

"Go back to your room. Everyone is complaining about the dirty, big-bellied girl casting an evil eye on their happiness," she whispered, gesturing toward Brody and his Luna.

“Stop looking at them with so much desire in your eyes,” she pinched my elbow, making me wince.

“You have such an evil eye; you’ll devour their happiness like you did. Clara’s,” she hissed into my ear. My gaze landed on Clara, who was glaring at me.

Did she truly believe I had taken her happiness? Why couldn’t she accuse Brody of leading her on and then choosing a better option for his pack and status than her?

I sighed and shook my head. She probably didn’t want to believe she got rejected.

“I ate her happiness,” I muttered under my breath in disbelief.

Once a princess, cherished by so many, now stood as a maid with a big belly, humiliated by everyone who passed by.

“Excuse me,” a woman approached Mrs. Fisher to get her attention. “Could you please remove this... this person? I have young daughters, and I don’t want any of them to be influenced negatively,” she

grimaced, wrinkling her nose in disgust and casting a revolting glare at

1. me.

“I’m so sorry. I’ll get rid of her right away,” Mrs. Fisher spoke as if I were trash.

“Now go, get the heck out of here,” she muttered in my ear and gave me a little push to make me leave. I had no strength left in my body to

3194 am in labor

argue with anyone.

Remember when I said I would become a robot one day? I’ve become one now. I desperately wanted to hold my baby and feel alive again. I longed to speak to Akira, to have someone say, “Don’t worry, I’ll handle everything.”

I had been handling everything on my own all these months; I needed rest. Now.

I nodded and started following Mrs. Fisher to the exit. She made sure no one saw me, but as I walked, my eyes met Brody’s, and his smile began to fade. It was as if he had just remembered that I existed too. The look he gave me was similar to that of a person who had suddenly realized something, and it burned me from the inside out.

I wished we had remained friends, but sadly, not even my friends were, ever loyal to me.

“Now go straight to your room,” Mrs.

Fisher warned me before she returned to her spot.

I was out of the hall and making my way back to my room, all alone now. Everyone else was enjoying the evening.

I had only approached my room when a sharp pain made me double over.

“Ow! Ow!” I grimaced, clutching my belly. It was unlike anything.

It felt as if my body were reforming. I pushed the door to get inside, but my legs were giving out.

3101 am in labor

“Ahhhhh! Mates!” I cried out instinctively, calling for my mates even when I wouldn’t have had I not been in so much pain.

I didn’t know what was happening to me. The contractions were severe, and then something wet began to trickle down my thighs.

It suddenly struck me. It hit me as hard as ever.

“My water broke!” I knew that much even though no one had informed me about anything during my pregnancy.

Tasting 320

320–The Visit Of The Moon Goddess

Nora:

“Oh no! Help! I need help!” My lips could barely form the words, but that didn’t stop me from trying to get attention. I was scared of doing this alone. That is what I have thought about my entire pregnancy and now it is happening.

The music in the hall was so loud that I doubted anyone could hear my cries. I lay down on the bed and began taking deep breaths, trying to calm myself, but it wasn’t working. I was beyond scared and lonely.

Barely able to remove my panties, I spread my legs. I was shaking with fear. I knew I wouldn’t get any help after my baby was born, but I never thought I would give birth in

this situation. The pain was so unbearable that I wished that our wolves would give birth for us.

“Ahh!” I closed my eyes, wishing to open them and find my mates beside me. If not all of them, then at least the baby’s father. But when I opened my eyes, I found myself alone.

Tears streamed down my face, and hiccups overtook me from the sobs.

“This is unfair. I will die like this,” I thought, knowing if no one came, I would be found dead here. I had no idea what to do in this situation. How had my due date arrived without me realizing it?

And the pain was so intense. I was certain I was going to die before holding my baby.

Just when I thought I would pass out, someone arrived. A lady in a

920–The Visit Of The Moon Goddess

white dress with long golden hair appeared. Her long black eyelashes framed her sparkling blue eyes, and she smiled at me with her beautiful pink lips.

But I was so grateful to see someone before me.

“I need help,” I said, watching her hold a glass of water. “Can you please call someone for help?” I requested. She must have been a guest; why else would she be dressed so elegantly? She looked majestic, all I could say.

Maybe she had wandered outside and was looking for a way back when she came across my room.

“Drink this, sweet little child,” she said, extending the glass towards me. Her scent was pure and refreshing.

I had never seen her before—who was she?

“But I don’t know you,” I whimpered as she lovingly caressed my hair. It had been so long since anyone had been so gentle with me. Belonging

“But I know you, my child. It’s time for you to give birth to the heir of the most powerful Alpha Kings,” she said softly as I drank from her glass. The water tasted incredibly soothing.

“What?” I asked in confusion. How could she know I was pregnant by one of the Alpha King’s? Who was she?

“Oh, my little Nora! I am the Moon Goddess. I have come to deliver your babies and tell you this-” She leaned closer and whispered in my ear, “You are the most powerful. You are the only one who could carry these babies.”

320–The Visn Of The Moon Goddess

“Huh?” I blinked several times, wondering if I was hallucinating. Or perhaps I had already passed out, but that shouldn’t be the case—I needed to push.

“I am the one who put you through so much. I told you to let it be, and everything would return to normal in its own time. But you really are a stubborn little tigress,” she smiled as she ran her hand through my hair. Her gentle touch was easing up my pain but her words were leaving me in bewilderment.

“No! There is no Moon Goddess who would ever come to support me,” I refused to believe her words.

“I know you hate me right now because I took some time, but I could only come once, and today is the day I chose. If I appear again, it will be out of extreme necessity,” she said, making me clench my jaw.

Whoever this woman was, she must be lying. She had to be laughing at me for thinking a Moon Goddess would come to deliver my babies.

“I want help!” I cried out again, and this time I broke down in front of her.

“You will not get a greater help than mine. I am here for you, my child.” She kissed my forehead, and suddenly I felt a bit of relief from the pain.

My skin was covered in goosebumps, but the contractions made me close my eyes and bite my bottom lip.

“Come now! Push!” She held my hand tightly, gently patting the back of it before she moved to my feet and guided me.

As a baby emerged, she took it in her arms and kissed its forehead.

320–The Vind Of The Moon Goddess

“There is no time to rest. There are three more on the way,” sh calmly. My breath hitched as she told me I was having quadri

Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates #Tasting 321 - Read Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Tasting 321

Tasting 321

321-I Got The Power

Nora:

I don't even know how long till I was finally done birthing all my babies.

It made sense why I was so restless and weak. My belly being that big also made sense now.

The woman who called herself the Moon Goddess did help me deliver my babies.

"Ugh!" I jolted awake, realizing I had fallen asleep after giving birth to not one, but four baby boys. I remembered the woman telling me it was my destiny to care for the babies and their needs. She said I needed to help them with their curses.

What curses?

"Ugh!" I jolted myself awake once I realized I needed to see my babies. The last time, the woman had stayed with me, but would she have remained after I fell asleep?

I opened my eyes to a rather peculiar setting. I was no longer in that tiny room of mine. It was a much darker room with no paint on the walls. If I had to guess, I would say I was somewhere in the basement.

I turned my head from side to side and found no cribs, no babies. Without delay, I got off the bed and rushed to a silver door. It instantly burned my hands when I attempted to knock on it.

3214 Got The Power

"Hey! I want to see my babies," I shouted, continuing to pound on the door even as it reddened my skin. The pain was lessened somewhat by the ring I wore, which suppressed my wolf.

"Hey!" I screamed again, grunting and pacing angrily. They took my babies away?

That's when I remembered the details of the woman before I passed out. She had called herself the Moon Goddess and told me to forgive my mates and help them with their curses. She also claimed my babies needed their fathers.

“You will need to help their fathers with their curses. And in return your babies will be freed from their curses. You need to let go of the past and forgive the fathers. They were not wrong. The Alpha kings need you and you need them. You are fated to be together.”

“Screw you!” I lifted my head and yelled at her, “I am not your servant. I don’t care about their curses. You created those powerful creatures- save them yourself.”

I wanted to spit, but my throat was dry and my lips were cold. I wouldn’t allow some Moon Goddess to tell me to forgive those who didn’t deserve my forgiveness.

How dare she think my life was about them. It wasn’t. It was not anymore. I don’t give a fuck about their curses or whatever it was that was making them suffer. I would not listen to this stupid Moon Goddess who cares about the Alpha kings but completely overlooked my sufferings.

“I’m not helping no one,” I shook my head angrily. If she cared so much, why didn’t she free me from here? Why not take off my anklet and help me escape with my babies?

3211 Got The PAMEH

She was such a bully and a user.

“I only live for my sons now,” I hissed at her audacity to use me for something she had messed up. If she cared so much about them, she should save them herself or have their girlfriends do it.

My stepbrothers chose my ex–best friends to date; they should be helping with the curses.

I was seething with anger, vowing never to accept help from the Moon Goddess unless it concerned her precious alpha kings.

My silent battle with her ended when the door opened. I turned to see who had entered.

It was the Beta and Gamma of the pack.

“So, you’ve woken up,” the Beta chuckled when he saw my disheveled state, my bloodstained dress, and messy hair.

“Where are my sons?” I clicked my tongue, using an authoritative tone.

“Look at her; she’s giving us commands,” the Beta told the Gamma, whose ego was bruised and decided to lunge at me.

I didn't hold back this time. I dropped my ring before he reached me. As soon as he was close enough, I placed my hand on his neck and tossed him onto the bed, my fingers tightening around his throat.

"What the hell! Get off him!" I didn't care about their egos even when Rollo yelled at me.

I wanted them to understand that they had abused me enough. My wolf was waking up now, and neither they nor their arrogant alpha could control me or my wolf, Akira.

321-4 Got The Power

"Don't just stand there—do something!" the Gamma grunted at the Beta, who was anxiously pacing back and forth before approaching me. His hand had barely reached the back of my neck when I seized it and twisted it around.

It was so damn easy. I almost forgot the strength I possessed. I was now holding the highest— ranking men of the pack in my grip.

Tasting 322

322—A Slave With A Powerful Wolf.

Nora:

"So, we're resorting to violence now?" I recognized the voice.

My body shuddered with anger as I released the weak and pathetic Beta and Gamma before me. They quickly got to their feet and ran to stand beside their alpha, who loomed tall with a fresh haircut and a new shirt.

His life hadn't stopped after he had brutally dragged me out of his garden and tossed me into the basement of his mansion. And now, here I was, without my children.

"Where are my babies?" I groaned, straightening up with my fists

clenched. If he didnt tell me where my babies are, I might even kill his pathetic people.

"They are where they should be—away from you." As soon as he smirked, I lunged at him. However, he tightly gripped a remote control in his hand. The moment he pressed the button, a searing pain shot from my ankle up to my neck, and I collapsed to the ground.

"Arghhhhhh!" My screams must have deafened many.

I crumpled to the floor in agony, desperately reaching for the anklet on my ankle, but I couldn't remove it. It was a silver anklet that delivered an electric shock whenever Brody pressed the button on the remote control.

"Ehhh!" I bit my bottom lip to stifle my cries.

47-4 Stave With A Powerful Wolf

The pain eventually subsided. When I looked up, I found Brody smirking at me.

"It's quite a magical device," he taunted, his Beta and Gamma chuckling at my predicament.

"I want to see my babies," I hissed under my breath, slowly rising to my feet again. This time, I wasn't aiming to attack.

Not because of the anklet, but because they had my children.

"I came here to tell you about them, but you were more interested in asserting your dominance than worrying about those little bastards," his mocking tone and words about my children made me close my eyes. and struggle to remain calm.

"You should be thankful that I am taking care of them. They have nannies assigned for them. I was going to explain to you what you need to do next but oh well, I am Nora, I have a secret wolf that I hid from everyone with the most strength," he mimicked me. I wondered if he was enjoying his new mate. I heard they got married soon after the engagement was supposed to be over.

"Where are they? They need me right now," my voice trembled with fury. They had taken newborns away from their mother, and now he was telling me I didn't care about my babies?

Brody gestured for his men to leave the room. Once they had exited, he stepped in.

"You are barely twenty with four babies, with no sign of their father. Tsk, tsk, tsk! A fallen princess reduced to a maid and now a slave," his words were sharp, but I refused to let my past and what I had lost affect me. My goal was to keep my babies safe and provide them with a better

120 A phawa With A Powerhi Woll

place to live.

"If you are done mocking, tell me where my babies are?" I noticed him clenching his jaw at how I wasn't affected by his taunts. I didn't even react to them because in all honesty,

they didn't hurt me anymore. Words can no longer cause me pain. The physical pain I went through when giving birth opened my eyes to reality.

"As I mentioned before, you will be able to see your children when you agree to become a combat warrior for our pack. We will hold fights and invite the wealthiest from other packs. There will be betting, and if you win, our pack will be enriched." his smile suggested he wanted to create his own version of my boxer stepbrother, Alpha King Nash. My stepbrother would compete and box others, earning wealth for his pack.

And now he wanted me to do the same.

"And then, based on your performance, we will decide how often you get to see your babies. Be obedient, and you will receive one son each night. Perform well, and you might get to see two. If you're perfect, you'll have time with all three children," he declared with a shrug, as if it were a reasonable arrangement.

Tears began to form in my eyes at the thought of being separated from my children for hours before I could see them again. However, that is when I felt the urge to correct him.

"Four of them," I corrected him and he pouted, making me frown at what he might be up to next.

"Don't worry about tonight. I will not ask you to fight anyone as it is your first day. You'll get to feed them for the first time," his smirk faded, and he announced in a bitter tone before walking out of the

122—A Slave With A Powerful Wolf

basement room.

Tasting 323

323—Home Sweet Home

Ryker:

"Welcome back home," April rushed out of her car to greet me with a hug, but I barely acknowledged her scent. The minute the lockdown ends, she appears with her annoying face and voice.

I had been away with my brothers for a few months. Or should I say, I have been under a strict lockdown in this mansion. And the first thing I did when the lockdown ended was to go and inform the council I am back. We undertook this activity every few years to ensure we didn't unleash our darker sides on our pack members. My brothers had arrived home a few hours earlier, while I was just now returning.

“Thank you,” I replied curtly, not hugging her tightly. I swiftly freed myself and walked into the mansion.

“Your brothers are resting. I came by earlier too but I wasn’t let inside. The warriors told me everyone is resting. You should, too,” she followed me upstairs to my room. So she had been coming to the mansion nonstop?

“Your phone,” the moment she held my phone out to me, a frown formed on my forehead.

“I kept it while you were leaving,” her nonchalance irritated me. I bet she noticed it when I kept glaring at her, waiting for an explanation. I didn’t have anything on my phone, but why had she kept it for months? And

102013 Belonging

323–Home Sweet Home

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obviously, I never found out. I didn’t even know what day or night it was for the past few months. But how the fuck did she get her hands on it?

“You accidentally left it outside your room before leaving,” she quickly explained, her smile fading under my intense stare. Why the heck would she take my phone with her if I left it outside

my room?

“Don’t touch my stuff again,” I warned her, sending daggers through my gaze. We brothers left the mansion for a day months ago so that everyone thinks we are leaving before we sneak back inside.

“And did someone contact me?” I stopped myself from walking away, needing to know if anyone had reached out.

“Why? Were you expecting someone to contact you?” Her tone was mild, but her scrutinizing gaze suggested she knew exactly who I was referring

1. to.

“Just answer what I asked,” I groaned, grinding my teeth.

“No, she didn’t contact you,” April conceded, her bitterness evident.

I scoffed and walked toward my new room—Nora’s room. We brothers had waged a whole battle over who would take that room. It wasn’t because we lacked our own rooms, but because deep down, we all wanted to relive the

memories with her.

I opened the door and stormed inside, inhaling the air where she used to breathe. Her bed, her closet, the shower she used. If I had magic, I would keep it all safe. April didn’t dare enter this room because she knew I didn’t

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323 Home Sweet Home

like anyone coming into what used to be Nora’s space, especially not when I had just returned and was exhausted.

“I’ll swing by later,” she called from outside the room, her voice tinged with concern.

I sat down on Nora’s bed and sighed just as my brother Cain arrived. He was holding a paintbrush, shirtless, and only wearing brown pants. I didn’t realize he had come and started painting almost immediately. He must have missed his passion during those months away.

“I heard about Nora,” Cain muttered, cleaning his paintbrush with a cloth.

in his hand.

“What happened?” It broke my heart that she had left us.

“April told me she spoke to her cousin Brody. Nora and Brody got married. the moment she arrived at his pack. She never once mentioned us, as if we didn’t exist for her,” the hurt in my brother’s voice shocked me. I had

never seen Cain so worried about anyone.

It was the same for me. Before Nora, no girl had managed to make me feel

this way.

“You know what hurts more?” I raised my head, even though I knew my brother could see the tears in my eyes.

“I made Natalya and April lie about Nora being with them the night of the

murder. I was the one who told April I would leave her if she didn't get Nora out of trouble," I watched as my brother closed his eyes, looking

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323Home Sweet Home

deeply disturbed.

We had promised never to break our rules for anyone else, only for each other. But Nora was not just anyone. Or at least, I thought so.

"I convinced them, and they went into her room. April came out and you know what she told me? She said Nora wanted a deal, too. She wanted to leave with Brody if her name was cleared," it felt as though someone had

crushed my heart right before my eyes when Nora didn't even acknowledge how it would make us feel.

"I had a feeling. It struck me as a surprise when she was thinking about

Brody, even while her name was being used in the murder trial. It was as if she only loved Brody all this time," Cain swallowed hard and then

smiled, "We were fools."

I nodded but that didn't mean I was over her.

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Tasting 324

324—I Name My Babies

Nora:

"Make sure you wake up early. Just because you have babies to take care of doesn't mean you get a pass. In fact, Alpha Brody is planning your first. match tomorrow," Mrs. Fisher's harsh tone and her ugly glares didn't affect me that night. How could they when I was holding my little angels in my arms?

I had to feed the three babies quickly, one by one, while also making sure. they were all comfortable. However, it did bother me that Brody stubbornly refused to let me see my fourth son. Mrs. Fisher waited for my response, and when I showed her none, she

finally walked away, leaving the door open. There was a guard on duty in the hallway at all times.

“Hey!” The little baby in her arms was so pretty. I couldn’t help but stare at his eyes and feel a sense of familiarity. He definitely looked like one of his uncles. But how would I ever know who the father of my children was?

Then I remembered the words of the so-called Moon Goddess. I had to shake my head because there was no way one could carry a son from each mate at the same time. She was definitely playing with my head.

I continued taking care of the babies, one by one. They were so beautiful, each with different-colored eyes. While changing their diapers, I noticed something that left me a little dazed.

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3211 Name My Babies

“What is this mark?” I touched the strange mark on one of their stomachs, wondering what it could be. I had seen a similar mark on my other baby’s

stomach, and then, after confirming, I realized the same mark was on the third baby as well.

My heart flipped inside my chest at the possibility of what it could be. I had seen tattoos or whatever they were on the brothers’ ribs too.

“Stop! It’s probably just a birthmark,” I muttered to myself. As I laid them down and they dozed off before my eyes, my heart ached for my other baby whom I couldn’t even get to hold until now. It was not fair, and I would never forgive Brody for it.

“My angels, I need to give you angels a name,” I smiled at them, thinking about what to call them. I had many dreams growing up, and one of them was to start a family with my mate and live happily ever after. I had always carried one name in my head that I wanted for my first child and one name for a baby girl.

I held my sweet little baby with hazel colored eyes and uttered, “I name you Conan. My perfect little Conan.”

It did hurt that my babies had to sleep without a bassinet. There wasn’t much I could give them right now besides a name, but I intend to do great things for them in future.

As I put him down, I held the one with gray eyes, “and you are my Sve.” They were so adorable that I couldn’t get enough of them. Even when they were sleeping, I missed them.

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324 Name My Babies

“And you are my Nixon!” tears appeared in my eyes when i kissed my silver gray eyed beautiful little angel. I put him down and then thought about my fourth son. Brody hadn’t even let me hold him.

“Maybe if I fight harder, I will be blessed to hold him,” it just crushed my soul as I have surrounded myself with brutal and heartless people.

“Don’t worry, Momma’s sweet little angels. I will not make any more mistakes. Now it’s not about my life but yours. And I promise to reunite

you with your brother soon,” I kissed their foreheads and then dozed off.

However, only about twenty minutes into my sleep, I heard them waking up again. They did it every few minutes. Although tiring, I never grew exhausted. Just waking up to have them by my side was enough to help me with my weariness. I was so happy whenever their cries woke me up. It was like a call to reality that I was no longer alone. They were someone I could call mine and love them without getting hurt.

But then I finally fell asleep, and this time, they didn’t wake me up.

“Come on, get up! Today is the day for you,” I felt a little kick to my leg and realized morning had arrived and they had already taken away my babies. That is what I was most afraid of, waking up without them on my

side.

“Don’t look at me like that. You’re never going to see them unless you put in some hard work,” Mrs. Fisher said. I just stared at her, wondering how she would react when she finally got to see the real me.

Tasting 325

325–His Upset Beauty

Nora:

“There you go, we have our warrior coming over,” Rollo rolled his eyes, leaning against the fence at the training ground, wearing a long black overcoat and big boots that made him look even taller.

“Babe! She’s going to fight the mutants?” I hadn’t realized Brody’s Luna would be here today. They were already married and she was invited over to the pack’s meetings and training.

“She claims to be able to handle it,” Brody tucked the loose strands of hair behind her ear and then glanced my way, probably checking my reaction. I was indifferent.

I was nursing three babies and worrying about my fourth. If he thought his little gestures with his chosen mate were bothering me, he was wrong. I was way past all this bullshit.

“But how? And why would we let her do that? I mean, what if we catch the mutant and she can’t even fight it? Then what? We’ll be triggering them,” I never thought I’d say this, but his mate seemed more intelligent and logical than he was. Rollo and Brody shared a glance before Rollo cleared his throat, “Your Highness, you probably don’t know much about this. I would recommend you enjoy the weather and the sights.”

That was so dismissive. Even her smile faded away. I knew this royal beta

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325-His Upset Beauty

was full of himself but the way he always dismissed anyone who had some suggestions was just surprising.

“What he means is, you shouldn’t worry. Everything will be fine,” Brody quickly came to his defense, but she nodded weakly and decided to walk

away.

“Babe–Rollo!” Brody gave his royal beta one last judgmental glance before speeding after the upset beauty. After they left, my eyes fell upon Rollo, who had been staring at me for my reaction.

“It must really bother you to see all this,” Rollo smirked.

“All this?” I raised my brow, tilting my head to examine his reaction. He

seemed to be smirking, but at what, I had no clue.

“Brody going after his upset luna and you standing here mateless and loveless,” he pouted, pulling his nose up and then faking a sad face.

“Yeah. It’s shocking how a royal beta is acting like a teen bully,” I pointed out, causing his smirk to vanish.

“Not the same timid little Nora I met when you arrived,” he commented.

“Of course not. If you’re still the same after so many months, then you should worry about yourself. It’s time to grow up, soon,” I shrugged and noticed how his jaw clenched.

“Janet is not wrong though. What if you lose?” Rollo now wanted to focus on the concerns Janet had raised.

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325 His Upset Beauty

“Well, I suppose the mutants will start a war on us,” I gave him a tight-lipped smile, which seemed to irk him. However, he didn’t come closer to threaten me.

“You know that anklet? It will keep your wolf from taking over entirely. The transformation won’t happen, but you will be able to use most of your wolf’s strength. From the way you were tossing around the royal gamma, I expect you to be all talk,” he straightened his stance and then started walking my way.

“We’ll see,” I finished speaking just as Brody returned.

“Rollo, don’t upset Janet again,” he quickly warned Rollo before approaching me. His face hardened, but his eyes lingered on my face a moment too long before he started speaking.

“We’ll have a large cage prepared so that the mutant doesn’t escape, but what about catching them? How do we plan to do that?” The way they were discussing it made me stare at their faces in disbelief. So all these

months they had prepared for nothing?

“I’ll go,” I said, raising my head and giving them a blunt look.

“Huh?” Brody questioned.

“I said, I will go to the mountains, catch a mutant, bring him here, and then we can fight,” I explained to the group since they seemed to be good for nothing.

“Hmm, sounds like a good idea to me,” Rollo agreed quickly.

325 His Upset Beauty

“No!” However, Brody’s aggressive head shake made me let out a sigh of exhaustion. He didn’t have a plan of his own and was busy dismissing others.

“Why not?” Rollo inquired, while I stood straight, my expression neutral as I felt nothing.

“In a cage, we can always kill the mutant with guns and weapons, but what if” Brody angrily turned to his beta, who raised his brow at him. “What if they kill her on the mountains?”

The minute Brody voiced his concern, Rollo narrowed his eyes at his alpha. “Why do you care?”

As the question hung in the air and Brody refused to answer, I decided to offer my own input.

“Who would bring him money and attention from the other packs and fight the mutants if I die?”

Tasting 326

326–My Cage!

Nora:

“I said no. That will be too dangerous for her. We don’t even know how much she can handle,” Brody shook his head, taking a stand as if he genuinely cared about my safety. I call it bullshit.

If he cared so much, he would return my babies to me. I was a new mother and wasn’t even allowed to have my children with me. I had moved past the phase where I wanted something just for myself.

Rollo gave Brody a judgmental look.

“Brody!” he even subtly shook his head to remind Brody that he needed to think like an alpha.

"I'll go," I stubbornly hissed, receiving a harsh glare from Brody.

"I make decisions here," Brody turned to me, his eyes showing anger.

"Your alpha is going back on his word," I turned to speak to Rollo, who didn't look very pleased with his alpha either.

"Brody! What are you doing?" Rollo straightened his back and approached Brody.
"Maybe you should remember Janet exists. And that Nora is a mother of four children and doesn't even know who she screwed around

325 My Cage!

with"

That was a clear hint that Brody wasn't supposed to take matters related to me too seriously. And also that I was not worthy of Brody's love.

"So?" I tightly rolled my eyes, wanting to do whatever was necessary to see my kids again. If I can catch the mutant quickly, and fight it, I will get to hold my kids again sooner.

"I think she should go to the mountains," Rollo decided, while Brody threw a punch in the air, making me roll my eyes at him. What a dramatic alpha. However, I decided to drag someone along with me. My eyes

landed on Rollo and I smiled internally.

"And Rollo will accompany me," I added, watching Brody relax a bit, though Rollo seemed annoyed with the decision. He also looked like he had received the shock of his life.

"Why am I getting dragged into this?" Watching him get annoyed made

me smile widely.

"That's a good idea. You will accompany her, Rollo," Brody seemed too pleased with the idea.

I shrugged and stepped away, not wanting to hear more. I could tell they were arguing.

"So it's decided. Tomorrow, early morning, you and Rollo will go to the mountains to capture a mutant," Brody announced, and Rollo scoffed while shaking his head.

22.05%

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26–My Car

“Why tomorrow?” I frowned. “Let’s do it today so I can see my children.”

My heart ached every time I was reminded that my babies were locked away in the mansion without me.

“Because, unlike you, we’re not thrilled about going into the mountains,” Rollo rolled his eyes.

But Brody watched my face with much more attention.

“Go back to your room. Your babies will be sent to you shortly,” Brody uttered dryly, turning his eyes away when I looked at him in shock.

Wow! He decided to be generous?

I did as he asked. I walked down the steep mountains and went straight to the cargo area where my cage was waiting. Climbing onto the small cage, I gestured to the guard to take me back to the mansion.

Throughout the car ride, I sat and looked out the window. I wanted to feel sorry for myself, but somehow I didn’t. Nothing hurt me except not being able to hold my babies all day long. Sometimes I feared I was becoming too cold. Not a single tear would roll down my cheeks for myself or others. What if my children had a problem with a mother like me?

The only time I felt anything was when I thought of my babies and whether we could build a healthy future together.

The mansion arrived, and I got out with chains on my wrists. They usually restrained me with chains and other bindings when I went out, especially

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325–My Cage!

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during car rides, if the alpha and beta weren’t around. What they didn’t

know was that I would never leave without my babies. They had my greatest treasure with them, yet they felt the need to rely on those chains. The anklet was another story; it was always stuck with me.

“Wait a minute!” I heard Janet yell from the garden. She had arrived before us when Rollo upset her with his comments.

I stopped dead in my tracks while the guards removed my chains. I stood tall, my hands in my pockets and my head tilted. I couldn’t believe I had once been fascinated with the life she was living. In fact, I had desperately

wanted to be married and wear beautiful dresses.

But despite being adorned with jewelry and accessories, Janet’s burnt look as she scanned me from head to toe told me that a person is never truly happy until they lose what they have.

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Tasting 327

327–They Are Trying To Reach Out

Nora:

She approached me and stopped right before me, her eyes spewing hatred. She didn’t even have to start talking for me to know she was going to say something rude.

“So, what was decided?” she asked, her arms crossed over her chest. She couldn’t wait to ask her own husband? Why must she bother me?

“That I’ll be going to the mountains with the royal beta to capture the mutants,” I answered honestly. Surprisingly, she seemed pleased by the

news.

She was brimming with confidence now. I bet both her problems were headed to the mountains.

“Good. I hope you two know there’s a chance you might never return home,” she said, rolling her eyes dramatically, already wishing death upon

1. us.

“I know. That’s why Brody was so against the idea of sending me to the

mountains. Even Rollo had to remind him that he has a mate at home

now,” I clicked my tongue, mimicking the dismissive gesture others used on me. I used to be the one getting mocked and played before.

I didn’t want to say it out loud, but sometimes, it’s not so bad to give back Belonging

1020

327–They Are Trying To Reach Out

to those who have been a bother in your life.

“What did you just say?” she suddenly seemed even more agitated. And that was all I needed. If she thought she could taunt me or wish death upon me, she was wrong.

“Oh, I didn’t know you had some hearing issues. Let me repeat myself in clearer words,” I cleared my throat as she glared at me. It was so fun watching her wait for me to say something ridiculous. Why must a person do that to herself?

“I said, Brody was against the idea of me going alone to the mountains. He was so worried for my safety,” I paused as her face darkened. “And then I chose Rollo, but thank goodness, Brody agreed with me even though his royal beta was against the idea,” I gave her a weak smile, getting under her skin successfully.

“Listen to me, you slut,” she lost it, but my smile didn’t fade. Simple words couldn’t harm me anymore. I no longer wished to be everyone’s favorite girl. But she was fuming now. I had grown tired of her name-calling every time she saw me, so today I gave her a reason to do it better.

“If you think this whole battle thing will bring you closer to Brody, you’re wrong,” she warned, wagging her finger in my face.

“But it will, though. I mean, we’ll be spending quite a lot of time together, like a looooot of time,” I sighed, “but don’t worry, I won’t let him cheat on you.” Every word I spoke was meticulously planned to unsettle her, and it seemed to be working.

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327–They Are Trying To Reach Out

“You think-” she paused as I saw Clara enter the mansion and stare at us.

It was clear she was trying to understand why the Luna of the pack was talking to me.

"I said don't worry, and by the way, thank you for being so nice to me and even talking to me when others think I'm some sort of disease," I said, trying my best to look enthusiastic for Clara.

Janet had her back to Clara, so I took the opportunity to turn the situation. against them.

"And I'll make sure I remember your words. I'll let you know later what happened," I gave Janet a secretive smile but stepped back when Clara reached us.

"I'll go back to my room now," I flashed Janet a smile that was deceptively.

sweet to Clara.

Janet didn't say anything as she was still preoccupied with the fact that Brody was concerned about me. I wasn't sure if the two had spoken, but I walked straight to the hallway, heading back to my room with a beaming smile. I was about to reunite with my babies, and during the daytime, no less. I was elated. However, it seemed that happiness didn't want to linger with me for too long. I heard someone calling my name, and my steps. came to a halt.

"Nora!" Mrs. Fisher approached, a scowl on her face.

"Yes, Lady?" I tilted my head, batting my eyelashes at her. I had noticed how she would become irked whenever she saw me smiling, so I smiled

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327–They Are Trying To Reach Out

even more.

"Your smile makes you look creepy," she commented with a sneer, attempting to ruin my mood, but her words no longer affected me. I had heard worse.

"Awe! I thought I looked cute," I pretended to pout, which only made her grunt louder.

"What is it you want?" I sighed, giving in and asking her, though I wasn't prepared for what she would say.

"Your stepbrothers have been bombarding the alpha's phone, inquiring about you."

82811

Tasting 328

328—Let Me Show You How To Play Games

Nora:

11

“So?” she tapped her foot on the floor, making me follow her details and then look up from her shoes to her face.

“So what?” I casually shrugged. To think I’ve once desperately waited for their call just made me feel bad for myself. I should have put my energy into better things.

I have figured that one can only be obsessive over something until they realize it is not really worth it.

“You’re going to talk to them?” Mrs. Fisher looked excited to know the details.

“I’m busy. Didn’t you get a call from Alpha Brody? He must have asked you to bring my children to me,” I reminded her, if she had forgotten. Brody had told me he would handle that. I had no time for useless talk.

“Yes, I did receive a call from him. I was planning to bring the babies to you,” she said, “but then I thought you’d want to hear about your stepbrothers.”

I gave her a sharp look. “They are not my brothers. And if you ever have to choose between tasks again, just know that my babies are my only priority.”

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11:08

328 Let Me Show You How To Play Games

288 Vouchers

I gave her one last harsh glance before she dashed off. And as I tried to walk away, I saw Clara rush into the hallway and only slow down when she spotted me. It was clear she was looking for me.

It was funny how much I have known these people and their habits in such a short time. I knew exactly why she had been looking for me.

“What were you discussing with Janet?” she hissed, her arms folded across her chest, looking very angry.

“Oh! That!” I pretended to recall the conversation and then smiled, “She was asking if I was doing well and if I needed anything. She’s so sweet,” I lied, noticing Clara’s displeasure at Janet being praised. “In fact, I think she was born to be a Luna.”

“Huh! She’s only pretending because everyone is talking about the hidden gem who is going to fight the mutants and bring money and attention to our pack. Do you have any idea how much everyone wants our pack to grow richer? Of course Janet is excited about it,” Clara retorted, clearly unhappy that someone else was receiving praise, especially when it was someone Brody chose over her.

“I don’t know about all that. She is just very gentle and kind. I don’t remember anyone speaking to me so nicely last time. And she has nothing to gain from being nice to me,” I gave her a closed-lip smile, ensuring that she heard every word of praise for Janet.

“That’s enough. You’re an idiot if you think she’s nice. She stole Brody from us and then bad-mouthed everyone. In fact, the only good thing about her is that her father is willing to sell his special fields to Brody.

23.80%

11:08

328—Let Me Show You How To Play Games

288 Vouchers

Other than that, what has she even got?” Clara hissed, disparaging Janet. I

didn’t mention that Janet had overheard the entire conversation from

behind her.

“I don’t see it that way. I think she’s very capable of being a Luna. With her generosity and strong mind, she could be a better Luna than any of us. I admire her patience,” I said, each word making Clara’s expression sour.

“That bitch-” Before she could continue cursing Janet, Janet made her presence known.

“Huh? A Luna, you mean,” Janet muttered under her breath, clearly annoyed that a mere Beta’s sister was calling her names.

Clara turned to her, then looked back at me, clearly confused about what was happening.

“I didn’t mean to-” Clara’s excuses were cut short when Janet showed her just how generous and kind she could be. I knew Janet was far from it; I just enjoyed seeing them turn against each other.

“I will speak to my Alpha and ask him who gave you the right to wander around like a *bleeping* bitch and insult me,” Janet yelled, shocking

Clara.

I slipped away because I didn’t want to ruin my mood. I wanted to feed my babies. Happily, I sat on my small bed with a big smile on my lips.

“Wow! That’s quite a change,” Akira’s waking up surprised me.

59.70%

11:08

328—Let Me Show You How To Play Games

She hadn’t fully been awake, so when she spoke to me with full energy, my smile widened even more.

“My sweet wolf,” I greeted her.

288 Vouchers

“I didn’t expect you to be so happy. I thought I would have to comfort you because of being lonely and not having a regular happy life,” she said,

sounding sad, but I wasn’t. I was grateful for whatever joy I had.

“Why would I be unhappy, Akira? I am a mother of four children, and I have no responsibility to be nice to anyone anymore,” I said honestly,

enjoying being a bit of a bitch now.

87.94%

Tasting 329

329–They Want My Reaction.

Nora:

289 (Vouchers

While I remained patiently waiting in my room, Mrs. Fisher arrived with the maids who carried my children. Just the sight of them brought me happiness.

“Here, I will take them back from you in the morning,” my world lit up at the thought of having my kids for that long.

“What about my other child?” I asked before she could exit the room. I was worried about my baby.

“He’s fine,” she replied, “just make sure you save some milk for him,” she nodded at the breast pump.

“Is he taken care of?” I asked, watching her nod her head before she left without waiting for me to ask any more questions.

“Hmm! I can’t wait for you three to meet your brother. He is as special as the rest of you are,” I spoke to my babies, who were so tiny right now.

“By the way, your mommy is going to the mountains tomorrow,” I said to my babies but was actually alerting Akira.

“Hmm, I think we’ll do well. The anklet will prevent any physical changes, so we should be safe,” she paused, then added, “I think others will be safe

0.00%

11:08

329–They Want My Reaction.

from us.” She was right. The problem was us.

258 Vouchers

If we transitioned, we might lose control and hurt someone. That would be too dangerous for those around us.

“Anyways, do you know who these little angels are?” I mumbled, excited to tell her their names.

“No! But please tell me quickly. I’m dying to know their names,” since she has just woken up, it would take her some time to read my memory of the past few months. And I couldn’t wait any longer, so I decided to tell her the names myself.

“This is Sven, this is Conan and he is my little handsome Nixon!” I finished and heard her excitement inside of me.

“They are adorable. But who do you think is whose child?” However, her strange question left me puzzled for a moment.

“Huh? They’re all my kids, you idiot. Did you forget or what?” I questioned, raising my eyebrows in confusion.

“Nora! You can’t be serious. Do you not remember what the Moon Goddess said to us? They aren’t just from one father—” Before she could continue, I had to stop her. It was frustrating how quickly she read my memory and was now asking me all these questions.

“You’re right, they are only my children. As for the Moon Goddess, imagine how idle she must be to come here and speak to a mere slave,” I rolled my eyes at her reminder.

24.64%

11:08

329–They Want My Reaction.

She had the nerve to appear before me and act like she cared.

“She’s not my Moon Goddess, so she thinks she can play with me,” I shook my head in disbelief.

288 (Voucher

“But what she says seems to be true,” she uttered, but I avoided her gaze.

I had learned this trick over the past few months: if I didn’t want to agree with someone, I would just avoid them. Forget positivity and

accountability.

Nobody cares about innocent little creatures. We stomp on ants every day because they are insignificant; can we do the same to an elephant? I don't think so.

"Mommy's wolf has gone nuts," I said in a childish tone, knowing I riled Akira up, but it was all in good fun between us.

I ate dinner in my room while playing with my babies. They were too

young to understand anything or know what comfort was. Their comfort

was just their mother's milk for now. Sometimes, two of them would cling to me, leaving me dry. But it never stopped me from saving some for my other child, whom I hadn't even seen yet.

There were times I wanted to unleash Akira on everyone, but my baby being in captivity stopped me. I was ready to do anything to hold him at

least once. He needed to know he was as special as the others.

But then, the time came when my peace was disturbed. Since I was never

allowed to lock the door, Brody walked in effortlessly. Thankfully, I wasn't

54.57%

11:08

329—They Want My Reaction.

t feeding my babies at that moment.

288 Vouchers

"They look so calm with you," the nerve of him to talk about them when he wanted the dead and has been holding one of the hostage just surprised

1. me.

"You are not here to talk about my babies. So tell me, what brought you here?" I rolled my eyes, raising one brow but staring at my children

instead.

"You are right. It is like you know me so well," I didn't bother to raise my

head to see how stupid he looked when making that statement.

“Your stepbrothers want to speak to you,” he said, leaning on the wall but staring at me for a reaction.

86.30%

Tasting 330

330–Now Get Over It

Nora:

288 Vouchers

“Did you even hear what I said?” he spoke softly, his hands in his pockets and still leaning to the side when I ignored him.

“I did,” I replied, focusing on folding the little blankets of my babies that I was planning to wash after he left.

“You will need to speak to them so they don’t just show up at my pack’s door,” he said, making me frown in bewilderment.

“Why would they come here?” It had been so long that I couldn’t even remember my last interaction with them. Did I speak to them? Did we communicate through messages? I had forgotten all about everyone.

“It seems they have suddenly remembered that their stepsister is living here,” he scoffed, clearly finding it amusing that they had appeared out of nowhere.

“Well, they’re mistaken because I am not their stepsister, remember?” I gave him a closed-lip smile. “And as for talking to them, I really don’t have time to fulfill some alpha kings’ wishes.” I didn’t want to return to that situation. Time had passed, and my desire to be loved had died. I love myself and my babies, and that is the only love I want.

The issue isn’t even that I’m mad at them, I have moved past that phase.

0.00%

11:08

330–Now Get Over It

288 (Vouchers

The problem is that I am over them. I don't feel the same way towards any of them like I used to.

"But you will still have to speak to them and reassure them that you are happy here," Brody's voice turned a little harsh when I kept avoiding speaking to them.

"Remember, one of your babies is still with me," he said calmly, while making that threat in the most composed way. He pulled out his phone and dialed a number while I kept glaring at him for using my son to blackmail me.

"Hello, Nash! You've been calling me nonstop," he started whispering, but hearing Nash's name sent chills up my spine. I closed my eyes and recalled the last interaction I had with him. It was when he had suggested I should be kicked out. And then I remembered that rooftop encounter when he had been so brutal to me.

I swiftly opened my eyes and grunted as I watched Brody hold the phone up for me.

Without breaking eye contact with Brody, I muttered, "Baby, can you please take care of the call? I'm kind of busy here," making sure Nash heard me.

Even Brody was shocked when I said words that would give the impression that Brody and I were still together.

"What? Why are you looking at me like that? Do you not know I do whatever I please? So take care of the call, I'm busy!" I repeated myself,

27.47%

11:08

330—Now Get Over It

this time in a much harsher tone.

288 Vouchers

"Your brother wants to talk to you," Brody uttered, seemingly lost.

"My brother? I don't have any. Brody, can you please do as I asked you?" Just as I watched him smile and bring the phone closer to his ear, I added, "And come to bed soon. I'm waiting for you."

His smirk faded, and he reluctantly attended to the phone again.

"Sorry, Nash, seems like she is very busy," Brody didn't miss the chance to get back at Nash for the way he used to treat me when he would visit their

mansion.

Well, I didn't care. They could fight all they wanted. I didn't want them to come back or enter my life again.

"Of course she's with me. You guys made us accept each other when kicking her out of the pack," Brody was talking on the phone, and I was

getting the gist of what it was about. I didn't want to hear all that. It was

surprising to me that they were still stuck on past issues.

"Bye," Brody hung up and sighed in relief.

"You have no idea how great I feel after hearing him almost lose his temper," he said, but his words didn't make sense to me. Nash wouldn't care, and if he suddenly did after so long, I didn't care.

"You know, it felt so strange when you said you were waiting for me in

bed. Janet and Clara said those things, and even today Janet asked me to

57.44%

11:08

330 Now Get Over It

258 vouchers

be intimate with her, but I never got excited," he sat down on the bed, but his smile vanished when I wrinkled my nose in disgust.

"Well, it was just a lie. You should go back to Janet and fulfill her desires," I quickly slipped away from him, shaking my head in disbelief.

"You don't feel anything for me?" The question he asked really stunned

1. me. The fact that he still thought I would have something positive to say

about him made me smile for him.

His smile faded, probably thinking I was going to say something sweet.

87.75%

Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates #Tasting 331 - Read Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Tasting 331

Tasting 331

331–We Are The Bigger Monster

Nora:

“Tell me, do you not feel anything towards me?” he repeated his question when I responded with silence. But I could take one look in his eyes and tell he wanted me to say something that would make him feel better about himself.

“Of course I do,” I finally replied. The moment the words left my mouth, he excitedly jumped in his seat.

“I knew it. Listen, I have been harsh on you but you need to understand how hurt I was when finding out–,” before he could embarrass himself more, I decided to explain my statement to him in better words.

“I feel disgust towards you,” I quickly added, watching his face change colors. I carried a very sad pout on my lips when telling him the obvious. truth.

“Really? You have no regrets for cheating on me and coming back pregnant?” he hissed, his attitude shifting instantly.

“No! I never told you I loved you or anything. You were the one making promises you couldn’t keep. I told you I had been intimate with other guys, and you said it was fine. I never asked to shift in your bedroom or hide the pregnancy from you. In fact, I found out about the pregnancy in the mansion just minutes before I was arrested. I didn’t have time to tell you, so tell me again, who really messed up?” I tilted my head, wondering if it had always been this easy for me to open my mouth and stand up for myself properly.

“I thought the babies were-” he started, but I cut him off.

331–We Are The Bigger Monster

“My stepbrother’s, right?” I watched him grimace.

“Let’s just say I was pregnant with their baby. Why would it matter? I’m not their stepsister; I’m not related to them by blood. It was a title their father gave us. I didn’t even grow up with them, so let’s put the excuse of ‘inappropriateness’ aside and discuss why you were so angry at the thought-” I didn’t let him speak because I knew he had no justification for his actions.

“You just saw me as someone you could punish for what you think Ryker did. You got the opportunity when you thought it might be his baby, to get back at him or the other brothers. Remember your promise when you said you’d take me away and show everyone how to treat me? Ummm, you did the opposite. You showed them how to torture someone in the worst way possible. And ummm, you definitely didn’t keep me safe from April; you let her win when you listened to her and punished me. Tada! Game over!” I clapped my hands, taking a deep breath to show him how long I had kept all this bottled up inside.

The astonishing part was that not a single tear appeared in my eyes. My voice didn’t break, and I felt no pain.

There were moments when I wanted to look sad, but I just couldn’t.

“I will leave you with your babies now,” he suddenly got up, not even uttering a single word. As he was about to leave, I called out to him one last time. He stopped to hear me out without turning around to face me.

“I hope it was worth it,” I muttered, noticing his body flinch.

Soon, he was out of my sight, and I was left alone with my angels, just as I wanted to be.

“How the heck did you not cry?” Akira spoke up in tears, making me crack a laugh.

301 We Are The Bigger Monster

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331—We Are The Bigger Monster

"Why the heck are you crying?" I asked, bewildered by her reaction.

11

"Nora! After everything you went through, how could you not cry?" I guess she was right, but I just didn't feel like crying at that moment. I can't force my tears, can I?

"Umm, I don't know. I think we may never know. Right now, we need to come up with a plan to see our baby. Akira, what if he grows up thinking his mother never wanted him?" That fear had consumed me ever since I held my three babies, but not him.

"I'm sure we'll see him. Brody seemed moved and probably guilty too. He'll likely return to us with some offers; I could sense it," she was spot on. Honestly, having her on my side was going to make things easier for me.

"You need to rest. Tomorrow is our big day. I'm really excited to see those mutants," I sat down on the ground, my spine straight, and my arms folded on the bed. The bed was too small for all of us, so I would sleep in a sitting position to ensure none of my babies fell.

"Are you afraid they might be terrifying monsters?" I asked Akira, concerned for her.

"Bigger than us? Come on," her scoff made me smile proudly at her.

Tasting 332

332—Not So Demure Anymore

Nora:

“Good morning,” Rollo muttered, his eyes revealing his annoyance at seeing me. His greeting was his way of reminding me that I had disrupted his morning by dragging him to the mountains with me.

He had his long black hair styled in a loose man bun and wore a long black coat that gleamed from afar as he approached me.

I stood in the garden with my hands tied behind my back—not by chains, but by choice.

Brody and Janet arrived for breakfast. My babies were taken away from me early in the morning as usual. That was the only part that truly broke my heart.

“Why are you here?” Brody asked me, glancing at Rollo and then at Janet.

“I asked her to stand here and wait for Rollo to finish breakfast with us,” Janet said. She knew Rollo would be having breakfast with Brody, where he would discuss his troubles with the alpha. Janet used this excuse to make me stay here.

But I knew the real reason I was called here. Janet wanted me to see the luxurious life she was living with her mate, so I wouldn’t think that Brody was concerned about me, as I had told her yesterday.

“She could have waited for us in her room,” Brody muttered to his mate, whose smile briefly faded.

“I think she can stand here. She’s not going to melt,” Janet hissed at Brody, avoiding his gaze

332 Not So Demure Anymore

didn’t quite understand why they were arguing about me; I was perfectly fine standing here. The fresh air was filling my lungs, and the clear sky was a blessing.

In fact, it was good for me to stand here and listen to the plans they were making about the fight. I was a big part of it so I should be informed about everything.

“So, we will leave, but we’ll have to carry weapons with us,” Rollo began to outline the plans to Brody as they started to eat.

“Wait a minute,” Brody suddenly interrupted him and turned to me. “Have you eaten anything?” he asked.

I wanted to respond harshly or dismiss his concern, but then I saw Rollo glaring at us and a plan formed in my mind.

“No!” I replied, trying to sound miserable. It wasn’t hard for me to look pitiful, as I was quite accustomed to it.

Janet cleared her throat as she didnt like her mate showing concerns for me either.

“Then come, have a seat with us and join the feast,” he offered, shaking his head at Janet, who immediately stopped eating and shot me a disdainful look.

“You want the pack’s whore to sit and eat with us?” she muttered to him in whispers.

So that’s what my title was?

“What? Do you think you

you sound impressive using those words?” Brody

snapped at her, making her tear up and quickly looked back at me, silently accusing me of why her mate was raising his voice at her.

31 15€

112 Not So Demire Anymore

I now realized that when I waited for others to take a stand for me, I was met with disappointment. But now that I didn’t care, Briody was jumping to shield me from taunts.

I hated being the cause of their argument, but at the same time, I enjoyed it.

“I don’t mind,” I raised my hand and spoke, shocking everyone present.

“And as for food, let me grab this,” I leaned over the table, snatching a sandwich and taking a big bite out of it. “I don’t need to sit and eat with royals like you. Please don’t fight because of me,” I mumbled with my mouth full.

The way Janet was watching me was almost entertaining. She looked utterly incredulous. Had she never seen someone eat with such gusto before?

I used to be demure like her too. Oh, Lord! I was so timid.

They were all wondering what had happened to me. But the day they give birth to four children without any help or support, they’ll change too.

Pregnancy taught me a lot. Now I understand why I was so ill during my pregnancy. I was carrying four children and didn’t have enough food for them or myself.

“So,” Rollo cleverly broke the tension, or else Janet would have started an argument with Brody for taking my side, “I don’t think Nora should be given a weapon. I will carry one and use it if we need help.” His words made me chuckle a bit.

“Are you afraid I’ll use the weapon on you in the mountains?” I joked, and they all looked at me as if they had seen a ghost. What was so surprising about me making jokes?

132 Not So Demure Anymore

“Was she always this full of herself, or is this a new development?” Rollo asked Brody in astonishment. Brody lowered his eyes and replied, “It’s a new change.”

Tasting 333

333–The Weak And Neglected Child.

Nora:

The breakfast ended with Janet still looking unhappy. I don’t know if I’ve ever seen her truly smile anymore. I guess that’s what happens when you marry Brody. He’s nice until he isn’t.

I would never have been so negative towards him had he not shown me how cold he could be when he wanted. The way he refused to let me visit the hospital and is now holding my children hostage was enough for me to see his true nature. All the niceness was just a façade to get me to side with him against his brothers. His gestures were always self-serving.

“So, I’m really not carrying a gun?” I didn’t want a gun. It’s not like I had good aim. I could rely on Akira all day. But watching Rollo get tense every time I asked for a gun was pretty amusing. Everytime I teased that man, he would visibly get upset and look at Brody as if complaining like a child does to his mommy.

“Tell her to stop,” he turned to the alpha like a child and complained. We arrived a few minutes ago. I sat in my cage, and the minute I got out, I started bothering Rollo.

“Stop it, you two. You need to work together to accomplish this mission,” Brody said with no sense of fun. He was so dull, always getting irritated and yelling like a grumpy father.

“I don’t know why we’re trusting someone who is a stepsister of the alpha king’s brothers,” Rollo commented, but I didn’t respond. I was pretty sure he knew his comment would annoy me.

“Now go out there and beat someone’s ass,” Brody said with a dry smile.

333-The Weak And Neglected Child

I didn't look directly at him. It brought back memories of my pregnancy and how I couldn't be with my children.

"And Rollo—since you have the gun, make sure you keep her safe," Brody warned his beta but cast a lingering glance at me. His attempt to sound concerned was cringe-worthy.

"Save me, daddy!" I jested at Rollo, who turned to Brody again with wide eyes. I hated how Brody constantly looked at me whenever I made a joke. I guess he only liked the innocent version of me.

Or maybe he didn't. They all pretty much chewed and threw the innocent Nora. I liked being bitter, not having anyone to take a bite, or dare to take a bite.

"Let's go. You'll find Mommy waiting for you here," I patted Rollo's back as I walked past him towards the track.

I heard him mumbling something to Brody before he followed me. I glanced back briefly to make sure he was following and then chuckled.

"You didn't seem so annoying when you first arrived," he remarked, easily catching up because of his long legs.

"That's because I was hiding my true self," I replied, enjoying his changing reactions.

"I'm not afraid of you," he quickly added when he noticed me laughing at him.

"Then act like a courageous person. Stop complaining to your mommy all the time," I teased, and after a few minutes, he began walking ahead of

1. me.

"You know, I get it. You're frustrated, and maybe you think acting tough will help you overcome your life problems more easily," he commented

333 The Weak And Neglected Child

without turning around.

"See, you understand me too well. You caught me right in the act," I rolled my eyes. I wouldn't let him get under my nerves. He can't make me explain anything to him.

“Hm, which reminds me, why is your fourth child so weak?” As soon as he mentioned my baby, my body tensed, and I halted in my steps. It was like he knew how to get a reaction out of me.

He noticed after a moment that I wasn't moving, so he turned around with a smirk on his face.

“What happened? Not so talkative anymore? What happened to your comebacks?” I couldn't focus on anything anymore. Why did he mention my baby like that?

“What do you mean he is weak?” I rushed towards him, facing him as if challenging him. My heart was pounding in my temples at this moment.

“He needs proper medical care all the time. Didn't anyone tell you about this?” Now he wasn't smirking anymore. Belonging

My heart felt like it was sinking in my chest. There was no way I could have been unaware while my baby was suffering so much.

“To hell with you and your alpha's mission. I'm going back,” I hissed as I turned around to leave.

I didn't care if their pack suffered now. How dare they keep the truth from me?

That's when I came face to face with what they were calling a monster. We both went silent, not a single sound louder than the hissing of the beast in front of us.

Tasting 334

334—A Face Off

Nora:

A pair of glowing eyes, wild and untamed, locked onto me. Slowly, the beast emerged, its massive body cloaked in matted fur—a fusion of a lycan and wolf, yet more terrifying than either. Its claws, razor-sharp like daggers, glinted ominously in the moonlight as it stepped into the clearing, the earth quaking beneath its immense weight.

He had a weirdly spiky furs with a mix of red and purple hue. I've never seen a 5 legged monster like that before.

My heart hammered in my chest, each pulse feeling like a countdown to my demise. The air was charged, thick with the tension that hung between us, a fear sinking deep into my bones. I had a feeling that I could fight a monster like him but facing such beast for the first time really shook me to my core. Or maybe it was because I was slightly

demotivated after hearing about my child. I could sense its hunger, its madness—a force bearing down on me, threatening to crush me under its power.

But I couldn't tear my eyes away. My muscles tensed, bracing for a fight. This wasn't just an ordinary werewolf, it was something far more dangerous, far more lethal.

The beast snarled, its lips peeling back to reveal rows of jagged teeth.

"Don't," I whispered sharply, stopping Rollo as he reached for his weapon. We hadn't planned to kill this creature.

I had been given tranquilizers to use against the beast, enough to knock it out so we could drag it out of the mountains. But the moment the beast took a step forward, Rollo's words echoed in my

mind: *My son is not

334 A Face Off

doing well.*

The beast lunged at me, a blur of fur and fangs. I barely had time to react -instinct kicked in as I hurled myself to the side. The ground trembled where its claws tore through the spot I had just been standing. Scrambling to my feet, heart racing, I locked eyes with the creature as it turned to face me again.

My body coiled, ready to strike, as I reached for the syringe strapped to my thigh.

The beast charged again, faster than I expected. I narrowly ducked under its swipe, feeling the rush of air as its claws sliced the space where my head had been. Fueled by a surge of adrenaline, I let out a howl and allowed Akira to take over.

I saw the beast turn toward Rollo this time. As it attacked, Rollo ducked and slashed at the creature, his blood splattering across the ground. But the wound did little to slow the beast. Before we knew it, it was back on its feet, launching itself at Rollo again.

This time, it grabbed him, slamming him against a tree before hurling his body to the ground.

"Hey!" I shouted, drawing the creature's attention away from the wounded soldier.

The beast snarled and turned toward me, its howl echoing through the clearing. When it charged, I rolled and leaped onto its back.

Gripping the syringe tightly, I dodged its frantic swipes, trying to shake me off. With all the strength I could muster, I plunged the needle into its neck and jumped away.

The beast let out a bone-rattling howl of pain, the sound reverberating through the earth. It staggered, trying to lunge at me again, but before it

334A Face Off

could recover, Rollo struck with another dose of the tranquilizer.

Slowly, the creature's movements faltered, and it collapsed, no longer able to stand.

I stood tall, watching the beast crumble to the ground and slip into unconsciousness. As soon as it hit the earth, Rollo followed suit, coughing in pain.

"You okay?" I asked, still focused on the beast.

"I'm fine, thank you," Rollo replied, raising his hand for support. His eyes widened when he realized I was examining the creature.

"I was asking the beast, though," I teased, making him roll his eyes.

I knew he was seriously hurt from the way he was bleeding, but he wasn't one to admit weakness.

"We need to return home," he suggested, "but I don't think I can carry this monster-" His voice broke from the excruciating pain, but then he noticed how I hoisted the beast onto my shoulder.

"Okay! Thanks for flexing your strength on me," he muttered, clearly feeling his pride stung. Belonging

But he was wrong. I had my reasons for being so strong.

Still, the truth was, the beast was incredibly heavy. I stumbled a few times while carrying it, but I pushed on, navigating our way out of the mountains as swiftly as I could. I wanted to finish this mission and return to the mansion—there were answers I needed.

The moment we arrived at the base, we were greeted by some warriors and a very anxious Brody.

Tasting 335

335—Nasty Demands

Nora:

Brody rushed toward me as I dropped the beast onto the ground for the warriors to handle. I briskly made my way toward him, matching his pace.

“Are you okay?” he asked, his eyes quickly scanning me for answers.

“You tell me! Why did you hide it from me?” I yelled, raising my hand to stop him from getting too close.

Was he really coming in for a hug? Did he think that’s what I wanted. from him? Had he lost his mind?

Was he probably expecting us to celebrate this moment with cuddles and kisses?

“What?” He tried to feign innocence, but his gaze shifted to Rollo, noticing how wounded he was.

“I’m fine,” Rollo muttered, shaking his head as he limped toward the waiting ambulance. They had been prepared for something to happen to both of us, but I came out victorious.

“Take care of him!” Brody ordered his warriors, who nodded as others began dragging the creature into a cage.

“You should get checked too,” Brody said, turning to me, clouded with guilt

his eyes

“I’m fine. Now tell me why didn’t you tell me about my son?” I yelled again, ignoring the sharp glares from his royal gamma in the distance.

335 Nasty Demands

“How are you letting her disrespect you like that?” his royal Gamma

hissed and marched my way. I raised my finger as a warning, making me suddenly stop dead in his tracks.

“We are talking,” Brody told him before he turned to me and quickly softened his expressions.

“Nora, can we discuss this in private?” Brody lowered his voice to a near whisper

“Why? Are you too afraid for your people to find out that their alpha has been punishing an infant by keeping him from his mother?” I knew that wasn’t the real reason; his people didn’t care about me. If anything, they were probably satisfied with the

punishment I was receiving. To them, I was still Ryker's stepsister, and they wanted me to suffer.

"Nora, please. Let me explain. I didn't do this to punish the baby or make you suffer," Brody pleaded, but I wasn't buying it.

"Then explain why I wasn't told my baby is having problems," I growled, emotions I had suppressed for so long rising to the surface.

"Every time he feeds on your milk, he gets sick," Brody said, turning his face away as if embarrassed by his ridiculous excuse.

I couldn't hold Akira back any longer. I lunged at him, pushing him to the ground, but before I could pin him down, something struck me.

A warrior had shot me with wolfbane, and my anklet started to shock me with a current. The royal gamma had made sure I couldn't harm their alpha in front of them.

He held the remote in his hand, making me clench my jaw and growl in pain.

"Argh!" I screamed, dropping to my knees as the pain intensified

335 Nasty Demands

"Stop it!" Brody yelled at his gamma, but the damage was already done. The wolfbane and the current had drained my strength.

This is what I get in return for catching them a deadly mutant.

I collapsed to the ground and blacked out. The fact that I had hoped to see my babies after returning from the mission but didn't even get to hear the full story about my fourth child was devastating.

I must've been transported back to my room by Brody himself, because when I awoke, I found him pacing around the small room.

"Nora!" He rushed to me as I stirred, reaching for my forehead, but I slapped his hand away.

he st

"You're okay," he stated, not really asking but letting me know on my state.

"I want to see my baby," I insisted, my tone harsh. He stared at my with soft eyes.

“Nora, he’s fine. I told you—he only gets sick when-” He tried to repeat the same excuse, but I wasn’t having it.

“I don’t believe you. I want to hold my son and feed him myself,” I demanded, though I wasn’t even sure I had the right to ask for anything. The last few months had stripped me of any control over my own life.

Brody shook his head and groaned. “I’ll show you the reports or the camera footage from his room. You can see for yourself.” He pulled out his phone, ready to show me a video.

That’s how I was supposed to see my baby for the first time?

“What? Look at the screen?” once he noticed I wasn’t looking at the screen, he asked. No way I was buying his excuses.

335–Nasty Demanda

“Brody! I want to hold my son!” I yelled, slapping the phone out of his Belonging hand. This time, he shouted back at me.

“Then you have to give me something in return!”

Tasting 336

336–He Wants A Kiss

Nora:

I watched his face, confusion swirling as I tried to decipher what he could possibly be asking from me.

“You heard me,” he muttered, bending down to pick up his phone.

“You want me to give you something?” I had to ask again since I didn’t understand what I had that he wanted now.

“Yes!” he replied confidently.

“I’m already giving you the mutants, and I’m about to entertain the audience from different packs by fighting one with my bare hands. What more could you want?” I was baffled by how greedy he had become. Everything he did seemed to come at the cost of some favor.

“That’s not what I want,” his voice turned sly as he glanced away, attempting to power on his phone again.

“Then what?” I raised my brow, still perplexed.

“If you want to hold your baby, you’ll have to-” He paused, slowly turning to face me, but his eyes showed the struggle of trying to say whatever was on his mind.

What could be so difficult for him to ask?

“What? Just say it,” I snapped, my voice rising with impatience.

“You’ll have to kiss me.”

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A kiss? What was he, eighteen?

“Huh?” I couldn’t find the words to ask anything else.

“I want you to willingly make out with me. It’s not much to ask for,” he continued, completely serious. “If I wanted to, I could have demanded sex, and with how desperate you are to see your baby, I could tell you’d do it. But I’m trying to be reasonable here, finding some mutual ground.”

Mutual ground? Asking someone for a kiss and then acting noble for not asking for sex in return was pathetic. I didn’t think Brody could sink any lower, but clearly, I was wrong. People around me had a tendency to drop to the lowest of the low when it came to getting what they wanted.

“Don’t look at me like that. You should be thankful I’ve always been on your side. And what did I get in return? A pregnant you? What was I supposed to get out of it? Be a father to some babies and then what? Who knows if you’d just ask me to let you go after they were born. I didn’t want to be someone’s doormat,” he rambled on, now answering the questions I’d asked him yesterday. This was his way of explaining his side.

So, basically, he didn’t want to help me because he wasn’t getting anything out of it.

Hence proving my point that he only wants to do good if it benefits him.

“So, it was always about what you want and not giving me an option,” I remember raising that concern before as well. So I wasn’t wrong.

“And yes, I told you I’d wait, but that was when I had hoped you’d fall for me. But with a baby in your arms, I don’t think you’d care about me anymore. You’d probably want to

go back to your pack, convince your baby's father to accept you and the child." He was yapping, making me

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336—He Wants A Kiss

288 Vouchers

realize he was even more disgusting than I'd ever imagined.

It is indeed true that we can never know a person entirely until we live with them.

"So yeah, hate me or despise me, but I was angry. I loved you so much, but I wasn't going to get you. I didn't even mark you because I wanted to win your heart. I did so much for you and you didn't think twice before deciding to not abort the baby," he added, as if that was supposed to be some grand gesture. But the fact that he didn't wait for me to fall for him, instead deciding everything himself, only showed he never respected my boundaries. He had just assumed I'd fall for him eventually, like I had no other choice.

"So, make your decision and let me know. The moment you're ready to kiss me, I'll bring your child to you," he finished shamelessly, looking me in the eye like he had somehow justified himself.

"Hm and the prestigious alpha wants a kiss by blackmail?" I raised my brow as I questioned him.

He took a deep breath before nodding his head, "When it comes to you, everything is fair in love and

War."

None of it made sense to me, but then he walked out of the room, leaving me with no real choice once again.

"Did you hear that asshole?" I asked Akira, who growled in

response.

"So, what are we going to do? I don't want to put my mouth on his," she was right. I hated him so much at that moment.

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Tasting 337

337—Your Alpha Is The Baby Daddy

Nora:

“In two hours, we will have our babies with us. But Akira, I really want to see my baby,” I said, pacing around anxiously after I had showered. I didn't have many clothes—one set for missions and another dress for household activities.

I was now wearing a torn and old brown dress. But that was the least of my concerns.

“We will have to put our mouths on his mouth for it,” she reminded me of the deal.

I closed my eyes and then sighed.

“He was so different back then. Could anger and hatred make someone so crazy?” I couldn't believe I was so annoyed with him now. Back then, if he had asked for a kiss, I would have given it to him.

“He thought we were desperate enough to go back home. Which we were, but that gave him no right to treat us like prisoners,” Akira was not wrong. But sadly, Brody had realized that the Red Strom Pack and Yuki would punish me even harder if he found out I had gotten pregnant by someone who wasn't my mate. At least, that's what they'll think.

“Please tell me we don't have to kiss him,” she definitely felt it from my silence that I was already planning on doing something. I was desperate to hold my baby and name him.

“I don't care anymore. It's just one kiss,” I shrugged, probably even shocking Akira.

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337 Your Alpha Is The Baby Dacky

“Are you sure?” she questioned,

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“Yeah, it's just one kiss. I don't think it can ruin me,” I wasn't really scared of much anymore. The kiss and intimacy were just a few moments of weakness. I mean, now that I didn't have a dream of being accepted by my mates, I would need someone to pass the time with.

Of course, it wouldn't be Brody. But in the future, if I get a chance, I can have fun and not worry about it turning serious.

"Nora! What is happening to you? You're changing rapidly, and it's not good for you or us," I ignored Akira as I walked out of the room to go see Brody and give him my magical kiss that he was dying to have.

"Akira! Don't worry. I will be fine," I reassured her. I knew she wouldn't judge me; she was probably worried the kiss would break me because I wouldn't want to be kissed under pressure.

But the minute I was near the main mansion, I saw Janet come out of the kitchen with the maids by her side. They were preparing for dinner when her mood changed at my arrival.

"Why the heck are you here in the main mansion?" she rushed at me, halting me from moving forward as if I would unleash germs onto her perfect tiles.

"I want to see Brody," I said, watching her grimace.

"Alpha Brody!" she corrected me with a snide tone.

"I want to see Alpha Brody," I mimicked her tone and irritated her even more.

"Why would you want to see him?" she hissed, placing her hand on her waist to make sure I didn't walk past her.

33 Your Ahe is The Baby Daddy

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288 Vouchers

"There's something important I need to talk to him about," I repeated, hoping she wouldn't ask me again.

"Tell me first what it is," she insisted sternly.

I had to roll my eyes and then let out a deep breath of disbelief.

"Don't be clever with me. I know you want to see him so you can spread your legs before him and welcome him into the valley of your overused pussy. I'm pretty sure the baby daddy fucked you over and over and then tossed you aside, you little whore," her words stung. It wasn't untrue, though. They did fuck me and then toss me away.

I kept glaring into her eyes as anger started to surge through me. If she was going to be nasty, I would be too. That was my new motto.

“Actually, Alpha Brody had asked me a question, so I thought I should answer him before he gets angry at me,” I used a gentle tone, watching her face change expressions.

Deep down inside, I was so angry with her for saying all that to me.

“What did he ask you?” she clenched her jaw, her tone suggesting she wasn’t ready to hear it but had to since it would give her insight into our conversations.

“He wanted to know whose babies they are,” I clutched my hands before my body, tearing up miserably—or at least pretending to be.

“Huh? And? What are you going to tell him?” Her voice was so subdued that I felt an energy boost within me I couldn’t explain. I knew my answer would rock her world, and I would be so happy to watch her be consumed by worry.

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Tasting 338

338—I Am Their Karma Bitch.

Nora:

“Tell me, what is your answer to his query?” she demanded, stomping her foot to get my attention and make me tell her first.

“I’m going to tell him the truth,” I said, looking up with my big eyes,

trying to appear very cute and helpless.

“And what is the truth?” The growing tension in her voice was so

entertaining. She was gulping as if she already had a clue that my answer would shatter her world.

“That he is the father of my children.” The minute I said that, she raised her hand to smack me.

“Don’t!” I hissed, and she stopped. No way would I let anyone touch me without my permission. The time when they used to throw me around is gone. She fucking touch me and I will tear her hand off her body and shove it in her ass.

“How dare you-” she pointed her finger in my face, questioning whether it was my refusal to let her hit me or my claim that Brody was the father of my children.

“I didn’t do anything. I spread my legs before Brody, and he fucked me over and over-” I dramatically covered my face with my hands while she gasped at her own words. I bet she was regretting it now.

She should not be messing with someone when she is this weak herself.

“You have no idea the positions we-” she showed me her palm to silence

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“Go back to your room and don’t come out until you’re asked to,” she screamed at the top of her lungs, making me nod and walk back to my

room.

“What was that?” Akira was shocked by whatever step I had taken.

“Wasn’t it fun?” I inquired. Honestly speaking, I don’t blame anyone for playing games anymore. It is entertaining to watch messy people cry.

“Nora! We were supposed to go ask Brody to let us meet our baby. Did you forget that?” Of course, she had to be worried too. But it upset me that she thought I would forget about my baby.

“Do you think I would?” As my voice softened, I heard her yelp a little.

“I don’t mean to offend you, but your mental health is worrisome. You have never been this way,” she spoke carefully now.

“I am finally happy. Do you think I did something wrong?” I asked her again because I wanted to understand what had upset her.

“I’m just... what you did, after that, she would never let Brody speak to us or give us a moment alone with our baby,” she finally explained what had worried her to the point of asking me such questions.

“Don’t worry. After what I told her, Brody will come straight to our room, and then I’ll tell him my decision,” I reassured her that I hadn’t ruined anything. He was so desperate

that he won't focus on what I had said to Janet after my words ring a beautiful melody in his ears.

She then went silent, but after some time, she added, "By the way, it was funny to watch her reaction."

As she said that, we both started laughing.

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and she agreed.

"Let's give them hell but also make sure we keep our babies safe," Akira was now the one trying to take a more decent and careful approach.

I was reckless. Or I guess I had become reckless after everything had gone down so badly for me.

"Let's wait for Brody now," I sat on the bed and stared at the empty wall. And just as I suspected, his arrival was much more aggressive this time. He stormed inside, grunting and hissing. The way he was turning all red also told me he had a huge argument with Janet.

"What did you say to her?" He didn't even say her name, looking desperate for answers.

"Who?" I inquired.

"Nora! You know who I'm talking about," he grunted, his jaw clenching.

"Oh, that? Actually, I was on my way to tell you about my decision when she arrived and started questioning me," I paused and dramatically sighed, "I didn't want to tell her that you had asked me

for a kiss and that I was headed to you to give you one-" The minute I said that, his face softened.

"You've accepted my offer?" He forgot about what he was here for, shocking me with his desperation.

"So I told her you wanted to know about the father of my children. I had to give your name so she wouldn't try to hurt my babies." That was a lie too. I just wanted to get back at her for calling me a whore.

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Tasting 339

339—All For Nora

Cain:

“Come, let me take you somewhere,” the woman, whose face was covered by a black veil and whose body was draped in a silk black gown, extended her arm towards me, waiting for me to hold it.

I couldn't see her face or anything else, yet I felt a strange sense of familiarity from her. Her scent was so graceful and majestic that I could lose myself in it forever.

“But where are you taking me?” I asked, my eyes trying to catch a glimpse of her face.

“You need to see these chicks. They have fallen out of their nest; can you please take care of them?” she pointed towards a large tree, one that I felt I was no longer welcome to approach.

“But I am not allowed-” Before I could continue explaining why I couldn't move, the door to my studio opened, and I was jolted awake. I couldn't move, the door to my st couldn't believe I had fallen asleep in the chair. Life is so dull now.

Although I was still healing, the memories of Nora had left me a bit weak. I was taking longer than I usually did.

“Your Highness,” the maid stood before me, a peculiar expression on her face.

“Did you forget to knock?” I hissed, getting up from the chair, adjusting my pants but not bothering with a shirt.

“Someone has come to meet you,” she lowered her gaze in embarrassment

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for her mistake.

For a moment, I felt like Nora would appear from behind her and welcome herself into my studio. However, I was quick to remember why that won't be happening.

I didn't like having guests over these days. My studio was safe, but there was still some damage from our recent chaos.

“Ugh! Bring her in,” I said, knowing who it might be. We had asked them not to visit for now, but they were so stubborn. The minute they heard we had returned, they came back.

I had seen April look around in worry at the damaged walls the other day. We had to lie and say that monsters had attacked again. Since nobody felt the earthquake or anything, we just ignored them.

The maid went away, and in came Natalya, wearing a pink dress and flashing a smile at me. I miss the lockdown.

“Babe!” The minute she rushed towards me to hug me, I stepped back and pointed my paintbrush at her.

“Why are you here?” I inquired in a bitter tone. Dealing with her had always been wild. I remembered being so annoyed when I had to date her.

“Why do you sound so upset with me?” A sad pout instantly covered her lips.

“Do you really need to ask?” I wondered if she genuinely thought I would start dating her again.

“But I thought we were getting along well,” she looked down, seemingly lost.

“Huh? Oh, you mean when I didn’t say anything to you about plotting

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lifted, and she shot me a puzzled look,

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“Why would you say that? You know she was-” Her audacity to still lie to me made me raise my palm to silence her.

“I know everything. The only reason I remained silent was due to my state. I was not in a condition to confront you, but I am fine now and telling you right now that I am breaking up with you for all the pain and hurt you’ve caused an innocent soul like Nora,” I declared, my eyes glaring into hers as she covered her mouth and gasped,

I watched big tears streaming from her eyes and her steps trembling.

“No! You won’t leave me. I love you. I promise I will not hurt her again; it was all April’s doing. In fact, Daphne, she wanted us to keep going-” There she was, not even honest with April, who was letting her stay in her home for free.

This was how I knew it was time to end things with her. She should have realized I never intended to accept her, given that I hadn’t let her kiss me all this time.

“I don’t fucking care. If you even try-” I warned her, and a gulp ran down her throat.

“I have done so much to make me your top priority, and you’re still talking about the girl who is living her best life in her mate’s pack? She doesn’t even want stepbrothers anymore and-” I was done listening to her. She was lucky she was still breathing in front of me. Otherwise, what she did to Nora deserved extreme punishment.

But for now, I would settle for breaking up with her. I grasped her arm and dragged her to the door, pushing her out and saying one last thing to her.

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dating you, and that I would eventually fall in love with you?”

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Tasting 340

340–The Messy Kisser

Nora:

“You’re ready to-” he began, his eyes fixed on my lips. I didn’t understand why he was so desperate for a kiss now that he had a mate, but I would do it for the sake of my children.

“As long as you promise to give me my son tonight,” I said, rising from the bed with my arms folded over my chest. What was so special about a kiss with a particular someone? It’s a kiss, just kiss anyone and imagine that person.

“I will not step back from my promise,” he reassured me. I could tell he was excited to start the kissing session. To me, it seemed rather immature. Why would a married man

with a marked mate want to kiss someone he had cast aside and didn't even reject after accepting her before the council?

He stepped closer and wrapped his arm around my waist, pulling me against his chest. I didn't move, letting him take the lead. I thought it would be easy, and I'd be over it in a few minutes. But the moment our bodies connected, I felt a weird sense of betrayal. Everything rushed back

to me.

However, I took a deep breath and closed my eyes. He didn't complain about why I wasn't the one initiating the kiss. It was as if he just wanted to kiss me, no matter who did what. That's when his lips crashed against mine. He hungrily sucked my bottom lip, his hands roaming all over my body and grabbing it.

His taste flashed the memories of my time with him. Emotions began to take over, hate and betrayal was all I could taste in his mouth. It was

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touch.

eling the gush of emotions after his

"Ahmmmm!" he moaned as he deepened the kiss. I wasn't participating, so he was doing it all himself. But the moment his tongue tried to penetrate my mouth, a hard slam against the door jolted us apart. I quickly wiped my lips while he was too shocked to respond.

"What is going on here?" It was Clara, in tears. I didn't understand why. It's not like he was caught cheating on her. He had left her after dating her for only a month, and I wasn't even sure if it was a physical relationship.

I rolled my eyes and attempted to rub the back of my hands over my lips again and again.

"Nothing. What are you here for?" Brody scratched his neck before straightening his posture and addressing her angrily. His desperation was all too visible now.

"No! It was not nothing. I saw your tongue almost in her mouth," she stepped inside, sniffing and on the verge of breaking down.

I was least bothered. I didn't feel ashamed nor guilty. And worry was something that I wasn't aware of anymore.

Brody turned awkwardly to me and then back to Clara. “Clara! Whatever it was, it has nothing to do with you. So why are you making such a huge deal out of it?” Of course, he was annoyed. She had ruined his chance of kissing me.

“You got married to Janet only to cheat on her with Nora? Don’t you hate her for getting pregnant by someone else? Didn’t she betray you in the worst way possible?” she complained, raising her voice

until Brody’s grunt grew louder.

“Enough! She didn’t cheat on me,” he stated loudly, and even I was

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288 Vouchers

340–The Messy Kisser

intrigued to hear what he was going to say to his annoying ex.

“Then? How did she get pregnant? Are you going to keep seeing her behind Janet’s back?” The hesitation in her body as she paced back and forth and kept rubbing her palms was quite visible.

“That is none of your business. I will handle my matters, and as for you, you are just a beta with the weakest beta wolf. Who the hell told you that you could question me?” Now that it was about his own character, he was openly challenging her.

Her eyes widened at the words said about her. See, this is why I believe I didn’t go through the worst for nothing. Simple arguments and taunts like these didn’t make me cry; they made me react strongly and stand up for myself.

But poor Clara was already in tears.

“Now get the heck out of here, and if I hear you speak to anyone about this-” he warned her, stepping closer and staring into her eyes.

“Get out now,” he pointed to the door after stepping back to create distance between them.

She covered her mouth with her hands before looking at me, a big tear rolling down her cheek. I was slightly concerned that she might go tell Janet about the kiss. I just didn’t want them to take their anger out on my children.

But at least I will get to see my baby tonight.

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