

Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates #Tasting 31 - Read Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Tasting 31

Tasting 31

31-Free S*x For My Stepbrother

Nora:

Our journey back home carried on, and after he opened up about how he doesn't care for his wolf and his treatment towards him, I remained silent as well. Just as we were nearing home, he slowed down and began to shift in his seat. I could tell he wanted to chat with me by the way he cleared his throat and prepared for a conversation.

"Just because I spoke to you nicely tonight doesn't mean I've accepted you into my family," he uttered, and I recalled the terms and conditions: his father had laid down regarding my role in their crowning.

"I know," I sighed.

"The crowning is no joke. There are packs that need alphas who can protect and lead them. A good alpha king for those packs can only make that happen. An alpha king will be able to replace those alphas who don't care about their packs with ones that do. Hence, the whole prank thing shouldn't affect the crowning," I listened intently to him. because I wasn't selfish enough to exploit our disagreements for the crowning. However, the instant he reached the last sentence and referred to his actions from that night as 'a prank,' I lost it.

"It wasn't a prank. It was someone heartless doing a very bad thing." I hissed. Before he could respond, I stormed out of the car the moment it parked at the mansion.

"Whatever, but it shouldn't affect the crowning," he came out after me and yelled because I had already walked farther away from him.

'What an a*shole,' I twisted the ring on my finger and commented

before fixing it. Nash walked closely behind with his bag in his hand when he suddenly stopped, which made me halt in my tracks too.

"Have you spoken to that girl?" he asked, and I frowned.

"Daphne?" She was the only girl I had spoken to before he led me back home.

“No! That heroic girl, what was her name again?” he walked past me and dropped the bag on the couch before he remembered, “Natalyta Hughes!”

“Oh! I haven’t been able to. I was going to call her tonight, but then I left with you,” I mumbled and watched him shake his head with a hint of a sarcastic smile.

“Some friend you are.” he commented.

“Are you back together with Daphne?” I wanted to tease him because I didn’t appreciate his comment on my friendship dynamic.

“That’s none of your business,” he commented and landed on the couch, rubbing his bloodied hand on it.

“Hey! Don’t ruin the couch cover,” I hissed and ran to the side where a small store was to grab a cloth and walk back with it.

“Excuse me? I pay for this house and its stuff, don’t tell me what I can and cannot do,” he grunted as he stared at me standing before him.

“You cannot rub your bloodied hand on the couch,” I said, not caring how angrily he was looking my way, and I cradled his hand as if it were meat, spreading the cloth under it. He silently watched me do it as if it wasn’t his hand I was holding.

“Are you mad?” he hissed.

“No! But you are. I am bringing you the first aid box and cleaning your wounds,” I insisted in a stern voice, and before he could even

complain, I ran upstairs.

I heard him grunt and scoff, but it didn’t bother me. I was already in my bedroom. However, my steps stopped when I realized that my bedroom. had been turned upside down.

My steps slowed as I heard gurgling noise from the bathroom area. I began to take steps back very slowly, ensuring I didn’t even breathe loudly. I was walking backward with chills covering my body when I suddenly bumped into someone. My back stiffened at the reality of coming into contact with something very hard.

As soon as I turned around to push whoever was there, I felt a hand wrap around my mouth, silencing me.

“Hush!” Nash whispered, looking behind me. I didn’t realize he had found out that something was wrong upstairs. He then moved me to the side and took over. He held a

huge silver rod in his hand, ready to swing it, while I clutched his shirt from the bag and made sure I was walking just behind him.

He reached the bathroom and slammed the door open to swing the rod when he stopped at the sight ahead.

“What the heck!” I almost gasped when I saw a little animal–like baby on the bathroom floor.

“What the-,” Nash grunted, and even after realizing it was a newborn monster baby, he still raised the rod.

However, I ran between them and pushed Nash back.

“What are you doing? It’s a baby,” I grunted at him, glaring for even

considering hurting the baby.

It was a little baby in wolf form. That was odd because it didn’t look like a human pup. The only reason I recognized it to be a monster baby was because of its ears. Its ears were pointy, and there were weird scales on its head instead of fur.

“This is–ew!” Nash complained, and I rolled my eyes at him.

“Do you think a monster came here to give birth?” I asked as I began to approach the baby.

“I don’t know. You tell me, are you helping them give birth?” Nash scoffed and pulled his nose up in disgust. However, I realized that the baby was very fragile and probably going to die if we didn’t aid him.

“We cannot let him die, Nash. It’s just a little baby,” I pouted, turning around to face him and staring at him.

“No!” Nash shook his head in disgust, “this thing is gross–why would we aid this thing?” he placed his hands on his waist and stubbornly shook his head.

“I will give you free s*x if you let me keep him until he heals,” as soon as I said that, I watched his eyes widen, and his mouth part in a gasp.

11:200

Tasting 32

32–Hurting My Ego

Nora:

Nash scowled before he flicked my forehead angrily, "Don't go saying things like that. Why are you so shameless?" he yelled, and I felt pretty guilty and ashamed.

"Okay, I'm sorry, but please tell me we're not killing this baby? Please! I don't plan to keep him here. Let's just give him some food, and then we can leave him in the woods," I said, watching him stare at my face for a minute before he rolled his eyes and then nodded.

"Fine! But just two days," he held up two fingers, gesturing for two.

"Promise." I quickly wrapped

Purchase completed fingers around his, but he suddenly pulled back again. He always acted like I was so disgusting that he couldn't even touch me. Not that I wanted him to touch me; that

would be odd.

"Just make sure you mask his smell. I don't want a monster coming to our mansion looking for him and then attacking you," his slightly concerned tone only brought a smile to my lips when he intervened, "Dad would get mad at me. I don't want to delay the crown."

He shrugged and then left the room. I stayed in the bathroom where the baby monster was and knelt down beside him.

"I'm so sorry you had to hear that monster talk," I wrinkled my nose mentioning Nash. I then grabbed a towel and wrapped him up nicely before running downstairs to get some milk for him.

11.20

'Hmm, that's odd,' Akira remarked as we watched the baby sleep and grunt.

'What is?' I asked.

"That this baby was born here. Do you think the mother will return? Why didn't Nash pay attention to the fact that masking the smell wouldn't do anything? The mother knows where she gave birth,' Akira hissed at Nash.

'I don't think he even cares. He just wants us off his back,' I absentmindedly uttered before fixing the ring on my finger and placing the baby in the closet. I went to bed to rest because I had school in the morning.

I will get to meet Natalya and ask her what's up with her. The principal and the pack's council even had a meeting with her, so I'm assuming she's living her best life now.

I woke up almost late because I couldn't sleep right away last night. I showered and spruced up my room and the bathroom one last time. before heading out of my bedroom wearing a gray shirt and black pants.

"Good morning," I approached Lord Atwood and greeted him.

"My little daughter, sit down and eat something. Don't go on an empty stomach," Dad said, but I grabbed a sandwich and took a bite out of it.

"I'm already late. I don't want to become the subject of everyone's mockery by being late," I replied and sipped from the glass of juice while still standing.

It was odd that none of my brothers were awake that day except for Ryker, who was my ride.

24.29%

11:30

32 Hurting My Ego

"Why? Did Ryker not tell everyone that you are his stepsister?" Lord Atwood turned to Ryker, who gulped hard and then took a big bite of his omelet to avoid making eye contact with his father.

"We actually didn't get a chance that day. He's going to do it today, right, brother?" I don't know why I enjoyed annoying him, but that's what sisters do, and I wanted us to remember that we are just siblings.

"Yeah, of course," the little relieved sigh from Ryker made me smile

secretly.

"Let's go; we're getting late," I then grabbed his silver knife that he had left on the table right beside his food and gestured for him to come out.

I didn't even see his reaction and had made my way towards the exit when he stormed out angrily.

"Just because we had a deal doesn't mean we're friends. So don't ever touch my weapons." He snatched the knife out of my hands, without even caring that he might have left a cut.

“Okay,” I frowned, confused why he was in such a bad mood.

I hopped on behind him and was about to wrap my arms around his stomach when he straightened his back and grunted from his helmet.

“Don’t touch me,” I narrowed my eyes, but I’m sure he couldn’t see me do that because of my helmet.

“Then how am I supposed to sit? I need some support,” I complained.

“Hold onto yourself if you so desperately want to hold something. But you’re not touching me,” odd it was how he was so angry with me this. early morning. I haven’t even done anything. I rolled my eyes and decided to hold onto the back while he hit the road.

32 Hurting My Ego

It was the most uncomfortable ride ever. I began to wonder if he did that because he wanted me to be in pain and never ask him for a ride again.

Once we were at the gate, I took off my helmet and stared at him deeply. I wasn’t going to let him get away today.

“You need to come inside and tell everyone that I’m a part of the royal family,” I insisted, but more like ordering him.

“They already know I give you pick and drop services. I’m sure they won’t argue with you,” he muttered, but I held his jacket and stopped him from leaving when he made another attempt to leave.

“They think we are f**king, is that what you want them to keep thinking?” I placed my hands on my waist and watched his eyes grow bigger in size.

“What the heck? Why would they think that?” it wasn’t that he was disgusted because I was his stepsister; I wasn’t.

We had no blood connection or relation; I was just a guest at their house who was given the title of stepsister so that she could secure

herself.

He was disgusted because it was me they were pairing him up with.

“How could someone think I would even–touch someone like you?” As if the nose wrinkling wasn’t insulting enough, he added the statement to hurt my ego some more.

Tasting 33

33—The Mean Girls

Nora:

“Fine,” without even caring about the look on my face, he continued and dismounted the bike. It was a bit slippery everywhere since it rained the entire night.

“Let’s go inside and inform everyone that you’re not who they think you are to me,” he rolled his eyes and strode past me sternly. I wanted to jump on his back and knock him down, but I kept my anger inside and followed him.

As soon as we entered the school, I noticed everyone pausing to turn and gaze at us. I could see April standing with her friends, staring at

1. us.

The bell rang, and everyone had to head to their classrooms. Ryker and I first went to the teacher’s lounge where he introduced me, and now we were trailing behind my teacher who was leading us to the classroom where the introduction would take place.

Once we entered the classroom, everyone went silent, confused about what was happening and why Ryker was there with me.

“Class!” Pam didn’t even need to call for their attention. They were already ogling Ryker as if they would devour him. The girls were just staring him up and down, and I could tell he was aware of their stares. There was a subtle smirk on his lips at the acknowledgment of his looks being praised. It was crazy how bad his mood had been, but suddenly he seemed content.

“Alpha Ryker is here to have a word with you guys,” she said, smiling

way. She was our history teacher, usually teaching us about our pack’s history.

She was very young too, probably in her early thirties, but still, it was odd that she was blushing for Ryker, who was much younger than her.

“Hello, everyone.” Ryker used his s*xxy tone, the sharp way of

pronouncing words being his habit. But now that everyone was silently listening to him, he sounded even s*xier.

“I wanted to introduce someone here today,” he paused, causing April to gasp and cover her mouth to maintain her composure. She looked guilty over giving a reaction. I

could watch her face and tell she was hurt, thinking we were dating, and he had come here to introduce me as his girlfriend.

“I want you all to take care of my—.” Ryker suddenly paused, unexpectedly for him.

“My stepsister and make sure her stay here is peaceful.”

As he finished, April’s eyes widened, and her mouth hung low. She was in shock, but it was a happy kind of shock.

“I’ve heard about some bullying going on. Keep my sister out of that game, and I won’t show up here again,” he added very coldly, his entire attention seeming to be on watching the girls drool over him.

“Thank you. Alpha Ryker. I’m sure everyone understands and will make sure they don’t upset you,” Miss Pam smiled and nodded her head to reassure Ryker that she would take care of me, even though she hadn’t done that in the past.

“Thank you. I’ll leave then,” Ryker mumbled and turned to leave when

his eyes fell on me and a smirk covered his lips. “I’ll come pick you up later, ugly little duckling,” he playfully slapped my forehead.

Everybody laughed because to them, it was an alpha joking around with his sister, but I knew what he was doing. He was giving me a hint that now he also gets to treat me badly under the disguise of just being a brother.

After I sat down, I felt a little tug on my shirt from Natalya.

“Hey!” she giggled, looking so happy.

“Let’s sit together at lunchtime,” Natalya suggested, and I gave her a nod.

The period went smoothly that day. Nobody dared to make jokes towards me.

After the bell rang, Natalya and I grabbed our lunch and went to the end of the cafeteria to sit together.

“You are so lucky. You are living with the alpha brothers.” Natalya hadn’t stopped gushing over how lucky I was.

“It’s just fine. They’re not very sweet,” I sighed, shaking my head. It’s not like they were super sweet to me. They have not left a single chance to make my life miserable.

“That’s because brothers do stuff like that. They tease their sisters a lot,” she giggled, leaning over to say, “it means I can come over for sleepovers then,” she looked so excited, and I was just blank. It was like she was inviting herself when she should have waited for me to offer her.

As I blanked out, thinking it would be a bit off having her around and then the brothers disrespecting me also, I like some alone time because

11 The Mean

I love to spend time with Akira whenever I get a chance. Sadly, I took way too long to respond to her, and she picked up on the hesitation in my body language.

Her smile faded, and she leaned back, straightening her back and taking a bite out of the breadstick before she cleared her throat and added, “I was joking.”

“Oh no! I didn’t mean to zone out. It’s just that–,” I was ready to lie and noticed that she narrowed her eyes, listening to my excuse with the intention of believing whatever excuse I laid down for her.

“I was watching April and her friends stare at me. Do you think they are talking about me?” I inquired, feeling guilty for lying. She turned around to look at them, and well, they were indeed looking our way.

“I don’t like her,” Natalya uttered with a little head shake.

“Are they still bullying you?” I questioned.

“They are more subtle now. It’s just that, even when I saved so many pack members from a monster that day, it didn’t change much when it came to April. She knows my wolf wouldn’t wake up so easily to become a hero like that day, so she annoys me a little only in hopes of getting her frustration out while my wolf stays sleeping,” Natalya lamented everything in one breath, and I just nodded my head for her. I didn’t want to talk about her hero story. It made me feel bad for her.

“They are coming here,” and then I had to announce the sad part when I watched April get up and walk in our direction.

“Shit,” Natalya closed her eyes while I wondered what she was going to do now.

Tasting 34

34–Everyone Loves My Stepbrothers

Nora:

We both squared up to greet the queen bee.

“Hey! Look, the Luna is sitting here,” April quipped, using the title because I was an Alpha’s Daughter, but for a moment, it just sent shivers down my spine.

“I can’t believe Ryker showed up just to make sure everyone is nice to you,” She completely ignored Natalya and pulled a chair closer to me. She was sporting a white dress with a pink sweater, and her makeup was always spot-on.

“Yeah, dad put him up to it,” I joked, and she burst into laughter as if it was the funniest thing she’d ever heard. I was skeptical of her. She was deliberately sticking herself with me, and I wasn’t foolish enough to not see why she was doing it.

“She’s the funniest, isn’t she?” she giggled, glancing around for her friend when Natalya spoke up.

“She truly is the best,” now her comment sounded more sincere and sweet. However, it didn’t sit well with April as she turned to look at Natalya dramatically and rolled her eyes.

“So why are you sticking with her a*s now?” the fact that April had the nerve to question Natalya when I could clearly see why she was sucking my nonexistent dick now.

“I’m her —,” I noticed Natalya’s energy dropping as she responded to April. I understood. The latter had this mean aura that made everyone

34—Everyone Loves My Stepbrothers

take her words to heart. And she made sure of it.

“She’s my friend,” I intervened. Natalya was sitting with me, and April was in our faces because I had caught her attention. There was no way Natalya deserved to be humiliated or made uncomfortable because of

1. me.

April wrinkled her nose at my words and dramatically turned her face to glance at Natalya. After shooting her a few daggers, April turned back to me and put on a smile again.

“So what are you up to this weekend?” she asked, shrugging her shoulders and trying to act nice. I knew why she was suddenly so interested in me. She was scared of my stepbrothers and stepfather having a word with her father about her behavior towards me.

But all she needed to do was leave me alone. Why try so hard to be involved with me?

“Nothing much, I’ll be—” I paused when I caught Natalya’s expression, “I’ll be with Natalya. We’ve got some plans.” The way Natalya smiled after hearing me talk about wanting to spend time with her was just mesmerizing. But obviously, someone was not happy.

April’s smile vanished momentarily before she put on a show and gave me a closed-lip smile.

“Honey! I’m throwing a party this weekend. I was hoping you would come,” she cooed, trying to bat her eyelashes and pouting to look cute.

“Oh, I wish. But I kinda already made plans with Natalya,” I excused with the same phony smile. I had no interest in mingling with the pack members or the people of the school, which sadly also consisted of the Alphas and betas of the neighboring packs. I just wanted to be left alone with my new family.

22.05%

34 Everyone Loves My Stepbrothers

“But if you invite us both,” Natalya intervened, oblivious to April’s dislike for her.

April turned to her friends, then after some silent communication, she turned to Natalya. “Sure! If you promise to bring her along.” April’s tone changed with Natalya for the first time, and it was so obvious she was faking it. But I didn’t understand why Natalya would want to go to the party where everyone would bully her.

“Natalya, are you sure?” I whispered, but unfortunately, we were sitting right with April.

“Yes! She made her decision, and now you have to come too,” April quickly interjected herself into our conversation and demanded that I play the cards in her favor.

These were the cringiest invitation cards I’ve ever seen. They had her picture on them with booze and some secret candies that we weren’t allowed to take openly. She looked so cheesy on the card, but I bet she thought it was cool to have her face printed on an invitation card for a regular party. Natalya grabbed the cards out of her hands and started checking them out.

“So, who’s gonna be your ride for the night? I heard your family is very protective of you? Why don’t you ask Ryker to tag along?” There it was, she brought him up again like many times before. It was like she couldn’t just have a conversation with me without mentioning Ryker.

“That would be great if he could come,” she added dreamily and then giggled to herself.

“I don’t think he can come. He’s usually busy,” I hushed up when I remembered the rules. I doubted I’d be allowed to go to any party without a stepbrother accompanying me. So I wondered if Lord Atwood would allow me, and if he did, which one of the brothers

34—Everyone Loves My Stepbrothers All content

would be asked to accompany me.

“But somebody will give you pick and drop service,” April was no longer smiling. She had this weird look on her face as if she was demanding I bring someone along. Someone whose name is Ryker.

“Yeah, maybe then it will be Ryker,” at this point, I just wanted her off my back so that I could speak to Natalya and ask her why she got us into this mess.

“Okay then great, I’ll see you around,” April giggled to herself and left with her minions while I was now staring at Natalya in disbelief.

“I thought you wanted to do a sleepover,” I sighed, leaning back in my chair and pressing my lips together to form a straight line.

“I’m truly sorry. It’s just that I’ve always wished to go to one of these fancy parties. I’ve never been invited anywhere. I’m so sorry if I disappointed you,” she seemed genuinely upset, so she smiled again and added, “it’s fine. We can skip it and do a sleepover instead. I’ll be more than happy to stay at the mansion,” the shine in her eyes broke my heart. There was this sadness and emptiness in her eyes that shattered me. The longing to belong somewhere just like I had prior to getting accepted by Lord Atwood into his home.

“You know what? It’s fine. We’re going to this party,” I gave her a smile, and the smile that she lost a second ago revived. Now I was just worried about which one of those jerks would accompany me.

Tasting 35

35—My Stepbrothers Love Betraying Me.

Nora:

“Bye, have a good day.” I waved my hand at Natalya as I left the school to hop onto Ryker’s bike. He was already there with his helmet on and gloves on his hands, ready to hit the road.

“Hey,” I greeted and had barely grabbed the helmet from the back when somebody came rushing and almost bumped into me from behind, causing me to land my hands

on Ryker's thighs to prevent myself from losing balance. However, neither of us had much time to react because the person decided to stick around,

"Alpha Ryker," April's voice made me grimace and turn to her. Why did she run like a maniac?

Ryker turned his head to her and then stopped the bike, taking off his helmet and quickly running his hand through his hair to fix it. I got to see the silver in his eyes shining under the sun.

"How are you?" she smiled, clasping her hands forward and blushing as he watched her back.

"Is there anything specific you want to talk about?" Ryker was undoubtedly rude and moody. I did not expect him to be nice, but the least I expected was for him to respond to her nicely.

"Oh yes, my apologies. You don't even know me yet," she slapped her forehead and then extended her hand for a handshake. Ryker just stared at it while she began to ramble, "I'm April Watts, the royal beta's daughter."

35 My Stepbrother Love Betting Me

The slight eyebrow raise from Ryker indicated that he acknowledged she wasn't just some omega he could avoid. She was the second-best man's daughter.

"Ah! I didn't know Mr. Watts was married," his response even faded her smile for a bit. Even I was confused. But April smiled back when Ryker finally took her hand and shook it. She closed her lips tightly and breathed heavily, barely letting go of his hand.

"Your hand is so much bigger than mine." she snickered for some reason. I was standing beside them, feeling cringe.

"So, April, what is it that you wanted to talk about?" Ryker attempted to free his hand, but she was clinging to it as if her life depended on it.

"Oh! I just wanted to introduce myself to you. I'm your sister's friend," she finally acknowledged that I was also present there when she decided to use me to get close to Ryker.

"Since she never thought of introducing her friends, I had to come forward and do it myself. I'm the one who takes care of her in school, by the way," she said, making me feel disbelief at how she was lying, even though I could easily tell Ryker she is the biggest bully in my school. But confronting her would mean living a life of hell in school once again. And I didn't want to do that in front of her.

“Oh! You’re her friend,” Ryker said with a weird smirk on his lips. when he mentioned me and stole a glance at me. No way this evil. genius didn’t know I was not friends with April.

“So, since you’re her brother and take care of her, I was kind of expecting that you would come to the party with her this weekend,” she said, giggling and batting her eyelashes excitedly. I was in shock because I didn’t expect her to directly ask him.

35 My Stepbrothers Love Betraying Me.

Ryker thought about it for a moment before he nodded, “Sure!” The only odd part was that he seemed to have lost interest in a few minutes.

“So, are you ready to go home?” Just when April might have been thinking that he was getting comfortable with her, he put on his helmet and asked me to hop on the back. I could tell April so badly wanted to look disappointed, but she kept the fake smile stretching her lips. I jumped on the back and didn’t hold onto him like he had asked me to. The ride was filled with silence from us and more noise from traffic and wind. The helmet worked to cancel out most of it.

Once we arrived home, I noticed the cars parked outside, giving me a little unsettling feeling. Something was just not right.

“Are we having guests?” I asked Ryker, jumping off the bike and leaving my helmet in his lap.

“I just came with you, I’m as clueless as you,” he groaned, walking ahead of me while I followed him in haste. Once in the foyer, I saw Lord Atwood and some old guy standing with him, accompanied by some warriors and the rest of my stepbrothers.

“Hello,” I uttered when I noticed the old man glaring at me with a hint of disapproval.

“Nora!” Lord Atwood, who looked very stressed, stepped forward and smiled weakly, “They’re saying something about you.”

As soon as he started with that phrase, a gulp ran down my throat. I looked over at my stepbrothers, and they seemed to have a very mild smirk on their lips. My eyes traveled to Ryker alone, and I saw him tilt his head. I wanted to know if he told anyone about my wolf. Was that what this whole thing was about? It looked stressful the way the guards. looked so ready to attack me.

“What?” I asked with much difficulty, trying to stop myself from instantly showing anxiousness.

“They’re claiming that you’re harboring a monster’s child,” the minute Lord Atwood said that, my heart sank in my chest, and my eyes went back to Nash, who stared at me blankly for a minute before his lips curled upward.

“I told them it’s not true. You wouldn’t betray us like that,” however, Lord Atwood smiled at me, breaking my heart to see how much he believed in me.

“That’s very heart–touching, Dad, but we have a duty to perform. We can’t avoid the investigation on the basis of our feelings,” Nash stepped up and said, making me shake my head a little at him in disbelief.

“All we need to do is to check her room,” the old man cleared his throat, who didn’t even have the decency to announce his rank and

status.

“Warriors!” he continued after waiting for Lord Atwood’s decision.

“I’m sure she’s not what you think she is. You won’t find anything in her room,” the teary–eyed new father said, and I couldn’t help but turn my face to the other side.

If the act of treason was proven, it wouldn’t just get me kicked out of here: I’d be thrown in prison or kicked out of the pack entirely to live like a rogue.

The warriors and the old man ran upstairs while Lord Atwood followed them after giving me a brief weak smile. Now I was left standing with the brothers, who were definitely too happy to watch me get in trouble. Especially Nash!

Tasting 36

36–Play Dirty Games!

Nora:

Now that I was left alone with my stepbrothers, my gaze couldn’t help but fixate on Nash.

“What? Play silly games, get silly rewards,” he shrugged, nonchalantly. There seemed to be no shame in his eyes for backstabbing me yet again.

“Well, can we admit we’ll miss our stepsister? It was kinda fun having someone clueless and fragile around for once,” Silas muttered under his breath, his voice gruff. He also made sure he reminds me how weak I am in comparison to them.

“Not really the type to tolerate trash in the house for too long anyway,” Alpha Cain chimed in this time.

I stood before them, awaiting my fate.

Big tears formed in my eyes as I wondered what I needed to do to be a part of this family? How do I make them like me?

It was hard to believe I had briefly considered Nash not to be all that bad last night. But the expressions on their faces told a different story. If I left, they'd be over the moon. Except for Ryker, who remained impassive.

In fact, he fixed me with a stern look, not appearing enthusiastic. Perhaps he was pondering whether I'd pull the mate bond card if they decided to kick me out.

After about fifteen minutes of intense searching, the group descended the stairs, and the grin on the brothers' faces widened.

Nash appeared hopeful as his dad entered the foyer, though his expression was tinged with sadness. Avoiding eye contact, he made a beeline for me.

"Dad! No need to look so guilty. You didn't know you were bringing home a traitor," Nash tried to console his father.

"Nash is right. You were just trying to do a good deed for an orphan. None of us anticipated she'd turn out to be so conniving," Silas spoke softly, his voice carrying weight despite its murmur.

"Let's just get it over with. Dad needs rest," Cain muttered under his breath, looking bored, as if he'd rather be in his studio stripping she-wolves than participating in such serious accusations against his stepsister, who could end up in jail if found guilty.

Lord Atwood remained silent, allowing them to finish before clearing his throat and taking my hands. "I'm sorry you have to endure this trial repeatedly, and I'm so proud of you for always coming out innocent."

His words seemed to stun everyone. In fact, the brothers took a full minute before shaking their heads to confirm they'd heard their father correctly.

"Dad, what are you saying? There was a creature in her room, and you're apologizing to her?" Nash demanded, stepping closer to his father.

"Actually, we searched the entire bedroom and found nothing," the old man intervened, delivering news that drained color from their faces.

"That's impossible!" Nash exclaimed, dropping his facade of concern

for his father and hissing at the old man.

any

“Why? Why would it be impossible, brother?” I couldn’t stay silent longer, especially since I’d dealt with the matter just last night. The reason I couldn’t sleep early was that I kept pondering what Akira said. It made no sense for an alpha king, who is staunchly against intruders and would dispatch his enemies with his bare hands, to allow me to harbor a monster’s baby in the royal mansion.

“Because-” Nash began, looking around for a bit of support, but the others had fallen silent. Apart from him, nobody knew I had a baby monster in my room last night.

“I want to know why you all just assumed it was her who kept the baby?” Lord Atwood, now looking proud of me for not lying and proving others wrong, turned to question the old man and his guards. I still had no clue who that man was.

“We received an anonymous tip that claimed they saw her stealing it,” the man uttered, furrowing my brow. Stealing him? That was an odd way to put it—I had a baby in my bedroom. Where did the baby come from? Did a monster really give birth to a baby in my bathroom? But why would a monster do that?

“Anyway, we’re very sorry for what happened. I wish we could go back in time and fix our mistakes, but—I guess we’ll have to move forward,” the old man said, so cocky that even his apology seemed insincere,

“I mean, it’s a matter of our pack’s security. The pack that has four alpha kings, the future of werewolves. We couldn’t risk it,” he shrugged, and Lord Atwood rolled his eyes.

“It’s alright, I understand.” I won’t lie, I’d disliked the old man from the start, but he wasn’t wrong. When it comes to the pack’s security, nothing else matters.

“Now, do you mind if I leave?” the old man asked Atwood, who began following him to the exit. Once again, we were left together, but this time, the dynamic had shifted. They couldn’t even muster the energy to smirk or comment. They looked defeated.

“Just because you fooled me once, you thought you could do it again?” I was the first to break the silence. My comment was directed at Nash, who rolled his eyes and crossed his muscular arms over his chest.

“Go back to your room,” Cain stepped forward, pointing upstairs.

“No! You can’t control me. If you don’t even see me as your little sister, you have no right to boss me around,” I snapped, feeling angry that Nash had manipulated me so badly that I forgot talking back to Cain was like damaging all his artwork. He despised disrespect.

“What the heck did you just say to me? You’re laying down terms now?” he grunted, advancing towards me, but Ryker stepped between us, signaling for him to halt.

“That’s unnecessary,” Ryker muttered under his breath. “Nora, go back to your room.” Even though he was also commanding me, it didn’t feel as disrespectful. It was more like he wanted me to understand that I was only inviting trouble by upsetting Cain.

Reluctantly, I nodded and began to ascend the stairs. Though they were distant, I caught a quiet comment from Silas to Cain.

“She didn’t listen to you, but she heard and respected Ryker’s words. It seems like he’s gaining more respect in this house now.”

Tasting 37

37–Stop Staring At My Breasts

Nora:

I was in my room after that, but that didn’t mean I wouldn’t confront Nash for his cruel plans. ‘I’m glad I listened to you,’ I twirled my ring and told Akira, who had been the reason I had taken care of the baby last night.

Flashback:

‘Goodnight,’ I bid Akira, attempting to rest when she cleared her throat. That’s why I didn’t adjust my ring, sensing she had something to say.

‘I don’t know. I just feel like we’re making a mistake. Why would Nash let you keep the baby?’ She was probably right, but maybe he was just concerned because it was only a baby. If he told anyone, the baby would be in danger at the hands of the pack members.

‘Hmm,’ I sat up in bed and gazed at the closet where the baby was sleeping and cooing. I understood he was a monster’s baby, but he was just a baby.

‘So what do you think we should do?’ I inquired, biting my nails anxiously.

‘I think we should leave this baby back in the woods so that his mother comes and collects him,’ she suggested.

‘Are you sure he will be safe in the woods?’ I worried about what would become of the baby if I left him all alone in the woods.

‘We need to do that because if he is caught in the same room as ours,

we will both be punished,' she was right. I nodded my head and got off the bed to grab an oversized gray sweater, wearing only shorts and sneakers. I carried the baby in my arms and started climbing out of the window.

With Akira's help, I didn't fear falling or anything. She basically assisted us in climbing down easily. It wasn't hard for me to jump off the walls of the mansion and head for the woods.

Even though I had only been staying here for a few days, I knew where the guards were. The night was so cold that my legs were constantly getting covered in goosebumps. The darkness around me made me hold onto the baby even tighter and closer to my chest. I was worried somebody might see us. However, when I crossed the road and reached the woods, I began to relax a little. I headed for the woods, and once deep into the woods, I laid down the baby and stepped back.

"I'm so sorry for leaving you here, but your scent will lead your mother to you," I mumbled, watching the baby having no idea what was happening around him.

"I wish I could keep you for long," I just felt weird that some creatures were extremely hated upon. But then again, these monsters were called monsters for a reason. They have been killing the werewolves for some time now. I stepped away as he kept sleeping in the blanket made from my blue sweater.

My heart was burdened with the sadness of leaving him sleeping and clueless. But I knew from Nash that once the baby was out, his mother would sniff him out easily.

I then returned home and slept uncomfortably, waking up for school in the morning.

End of Flashback.

18.56%

"I can't believe Nash did that. When are these brothers ever going to be nicer to me?" I pouted, sitting on the bed and staring at the door, waiting for the omega to come collect me for dinner.

And that's exactly what happened when maid Galinda walked inside with a smile on her lips, "Lord Atwood is waiting for you at the dinner table."

She walked away, and I leaped out of bed to follow her. The family seemed to be enjoying dinner in the garden. The brothers exchanged glances and then rolled their eyes, while Lord Atwood smiled at me.

"I hope you're not upset about today," Lord Atwood uttered, and I took a seat right next to him, with Nash on my left side and Dad on my right.

"I'm not. I'm glad everyone took it seriously. There's nothing more important than the security of the pack," I smiled, noticing how proud Lord Atwood looked at my words.

"Look, that's how a true Luna acts," he chuckled happily. The title of Luna was bestowed upon me by my stepfather's side, and it was indeed a huge responsibility because whoever is my mate will inherit the title of the Alpha and will be given a pack where we would rule. I just don't know why, but Lord Atwood was too generous to me.

"Right!" Nash straightened his back as he scoffed and stretched his arm out to grab the spoon to fill the pasta when I snatched the spoon before him and started filling my plate very slowly.

I watched the others stare at me, not liking my behavior either.

"Can you hurry up?" Nash muttered, trying to conceal his voice from his father, who was now busy talking with Alpha Cain over the pack's business.

37—Stop Staring At My Breasts

"Why? Do you have another dirty plan against your sister?" I taunted, dropping the spoon on his plate after licking it entirely.

He grimaced and angrily grabbed a napkin to clean the spoon.

"I think that will do," I heard Cain's voice, and when I turned to look at him, I saw him briefly watching me and Nash while talking to his father.

His eyes made me uncomfortable, as his gaze was very specific and mesmerizing.

"I will do my full research to find out who stole that monster baby," Cain's words fell into my ears, and I lifted my head again, this time frowning.

"Because there's no way a monster sneaked back into the warriors' camp to reclaim her baby without causing any noise or commotion," as he continued, I felt my heart flip inside my chest.

So far, I had thought Nash only told on me, but now I was even more confused because from their conversation, I understood that they found a monster's baby, and then somebody stole that baby from under their noses and left him in my room, and then Nash told on me.

Who would put the baby in my bedroom and why mine only? Could it be Nash's doing? I suddenly turned to stare at Nash, who paused eating and raised his brow at me.

"What happened now?" he grunted, shaking his head and continuing to eat. I sighed and looked away but the unease stayed for the rest of the dinner. I couldn't help but

wonder if this whole thing was orchestrated just to get me kicked out? As the dinner ended, I got out of my seat to follow my target.

37–Stop Staring At My Breasts

My target was Nash, so I sped, ignoring everyone to make sure I caught up with him before he disappeared into his bedroom. However, he was already in his room on the third floor and was about to close the door when I placed my hand on the door and slid inside.

He was taken aback and stepped away from the door in shock. I locked the door and turned to face him, my back against the door. He seemed like he was frozen as he watched me raise my brow.

“What the f**k do you want?” he uttered under his clenched jaw, his eyes on none other than me, and that’s when it took me a minute to understand, but his eyes landed on my breasts before he looked away.

Tasting 38

38–The Crazy Side Of My Stepbrother

Nora:

“Stop staring at my ch*st,” I hissed, and he frowned.

“I wasn’t. Why the heck are you in my room?” he hissed, looking so threatening that I wondered if I’d made a mistake by entering his bedroom.

“I need some answers,” I began, “why did you sneak that baby into my room and then try to blame me as a traitor?” I asked, observing him roll his eyes. It might be nothing but a plan that failed for him, but it could have ruined my entire life.

“You’re fine, so get over it,” he waved his hand and tried to walk away, assuming I’d leave the room. But instead, I lunged at him, grabbing his shirt, causing him to halt and stare at me in shock. I hated when people acted that way after doing something extremely wrong.

“No! I won’t. You went as far as stealing a baby from your own warriors and then blaming me?” I wanted to yell, but my words came out as a mutter instead.

He remained silent for a moment, staring at my hands before suddenly grabbing my wrists and pushing me back, pressing my body against the wall and blocking me with his own,

It happened so quickly that I lost my ability to react. My eyes widened as he pulled closer, his gaze locking onto mine, sending shivers down my spine.

“Don’t try to disrespect me like that again,” his eyes changed color, red

39 The Crazy Side Of My Stepbrother

covering the blue as he hissed, drawing even closer until his face was near my neck, his lips brushing my ear.

“You do that again, and I won’t hold back. I don’t care what you think of yourself, but you touch me again, and I’ll f**k you like never before,” he hissed, and I closed my eyes, shivering at his threat.

My cheeks burned from embarrassment as he continued, “and then I’ll kick you out of my bed, making you call me your brother so you feel the shame as you stumble out of my room with your legs barely working from how rough I was in you.”

As he finished, he breathed heavily in my ear before stepping back. The look on his face as he watched me tear up was something to note.

He acted as if he had no idea what he had just said to me. I lowered my eyes, sniffing back tears, trying to maintain my composure while gently holding my wrist.

I’m sure he left bruises on them.

“I was-” he paused, sounding guilty, but I no longer believed his act, “get the heck out of my room.” Instead of apologizing or trying to explain his behavior, he yelled, causing my body to jump.

I despised every minute spent in his bedroom. I didn’t even turn my back on him as I reached behind to unlock the door, quickly stepping backward and out of the room. Once I was no longer by his side and he had slammed the door shut, I turned to leave, but tears blurred my vision, causing me to stumble and fall to the floor.

I didn’t realize whose feet I had landed near until I raised my head and saw Ryker staring at me. I got up, brushed off my clothes, trying to act nonchalant, but a big tear ran down my cheek.

“What were you doing in his bedroom?” He didn’t seem interested in why I was crying but focused on my presence there, typical of him and his brothers.

“None of your business,” I frowned, sounding grumpy as I began to walk away.

He followed me steadily, and I slowed down, turning to look at him. He still wore a look of confusion on his face.

“Did you plan that stunt to get me kicked out of the pack?” I asked with a heavy tone. I didn’t want to be affected by Nash’s words, but they wounded me deeply. I didn’t understand why I took such offense to his tone and words when I should have known they spoke harshly all the time.

“No!” Ryker replied, his face devoid of expression. “Why? Was there a monster baby in your bedroom last night? Or should I say, do you know what happened to the monster’s baby?” He tilted his head.

“No!” I lied, and when I tried to turn around, he added, “I saw you come back from the woods that night. You left the baby in the woods?”

“No!” I shook my head, thinking if I didn’t agree, he wouldn’t be able to prove me guilty. However, deep down I was petrified that he saw me leave and return late last night. Even if I deny, he was now suspicious of me.

“You foolish girl, don’t you know that the baby had a scent—covering herb drenched all over it? And you left it in the woods to be found by its mother?” he hissed, approaching briskly. “That baby won’t be found by its mother. In fact, it might be eaten by wild animals because of you.”

I felt as though somebody had ripped the soul out of my body. That’s

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38—The Crazy Side Of My Stepbrother

why Nash was so relaxed. He must have known. He only pretended to care and give me advice. That’s why someone left the baby in my bedroom, thinking they would retrieve it without the monster sniffing out the scent and also get rid of me. It was a good plan until I thought I had control.

“Okay! Well, jokes on you. I didn’t leave any baby in the woods. I just left to get some fresh air,” I lied, but I was shaking at this point. I hated that I was under investigation.

“Hmm, okay, then there’s no need to worry even if it gets eaten,” he shrugged, stepping back, making me feel guilty. But I couldn’t tell any of them the truth.

“I’ll be heading back to my bedroom then,” I stuttered, almost tripping as I made my way downstairs to the second floor where my bedroom

was.

However, I had already come up with a plan as soon as I locked my door.

“We have to go find the baby tonight,” the worry had etched into my heart, and I had decided to make one more trip just to ensure the baby was fine.

Tasting 39

39—I Held His Dick And It Came To Life.

Nora:

I stayed up all night to sneak out and check on the baby. I felt guilty and worried the whole time I was in my room. I just wanted to do a good thing but ended up probably putting that poor baby in danger.

When it seemed safe to go out, I twirled the ring on my finger and leaped out of the window. But this time, I made sure to look around for Ryker.

He mentioned seeing me sneak back inside last night, so I needed to be careful of leaving any traces. Once I was in the woods, I began scanning around for the area where I left him. I knew exactly where, but I was worried he might have been taken elsewhere.

I reached the main spot and, to my surprise, the baby wasn't there. Instantly, panic swept through my body, and scary thoughts filled my mind. It was so cold that my body was covered in goosebumps.

‘What have I done?’ I asked my wolf, who felt as bad as I did, but there was something else bothering her.

‘I think we shouldn't have come here,’ she suddenly spoke up, and my heart twisted even more in my chest.

‘I guess we're not alone,’ she added, and a gulp ran down my throat when I heard a twig snap.

I could sense something approaching me from behind, and before I could react or try to escape, it grabbed me, turned me around, and shoved me against the tree.

“Ryker!” I gasped in shock, my heart pounding hard as our eyes met.

“Why are you here?” he hissed, his eyes warning me that if I lied, he wouldn't hesitate to unleash his wolf on me.

“I was feeling suffocated-“I started to lie, but being so close to him. made my words come out all jumbled.

“There’s a lush royal garden you could have used. Why would a she-wolf with a very weak wolf come here of all places? A place that’s even dangerous for Omegas, let alone someone like you.” his nails dug deeper into my flesh, and my body tensed up more.

“I didn’t know-” I didn’t want to outright admit it because that would mean I had lied to the brothers and their father.

“Nora! You came here to check on the baby, didn’t you?” he said, and I started to gasp. He knew I would come here, didn’t he?

“I don’t know what you’re talking about, what baby?” I tried to smile, but the pain he caused in my arm made me wince.

“I-” as he tried to come closer to threaten me, I noticed a slight change in the color of his eyes. It was a fleeting moment, but it was still very powerful.

The hesitation in his body made me frown until I saw the full moon above his head. He followed my gaze and then looked at the sky. We both stayed looking at the sky for a while until I remembered that I hadn’t fixed my ring on my finger.

It was too late, the mate bond was already in effect. I felt it again, a tingling sensation and our heartbeats matching in rhythm.

He tried to let me go, but he couldn’t move away. His steps were stuck,

29 Held His Dick And It Came To Lif

and so were his eyes on me.

The previous mate bond made me wonder if there was such a thing as a false alarm since it wasn’t a full moon. But tonight, it was a full moon, and I felt it again with him.

“I should go.” I uttered, hesitantly trying to fix my ring when I felt a little resistance from my wolf. It wasn’t supposed to happen. She was going into heat. My cheeks turned red, and a hot wave passed across my body. It was like I would catch fire if I didn’t cool myself down. And how would I do that?

There was only one way to do it. I raised my head and watched him narrow his eyes at my face.

“Run!” he mouthed, making me shake myself awake when I realized he was in heat just as I was.

“Go away,” he closed his eyes, almost kneeling down, and that made my eyes wander down to his pants. The bulge was growing so big.

“Argh!” he tightened his lips into a thin line and grimaced, trying to catch his breath.

“Ryker!” I said his name, and he closed his eyes even tighter. “You shouldn’t have said my name.”

And then, he just rose straight and lunged at me again. But this time, he didn’t do it to ask me any questions. His face was inches away from mine as he stared into my eyes, and a gulp ran down our throats.

It was not easy to control our wolves now. Or maybe it was our human selves losing control as well. His hand caressed my arm while his face tilted a little, reaching for my lips. The gentle touch

between our lips sent shivers up my spine. His palm roamed around my skin, goosebumps covering it.

He was so gentle, as if he was still resisting. He pressed our lips again before pulling his face back only an inch. “We shouldn’t be doing that,” he said in heavy breaths.

“I know,” I responded, with the same urge to tear apart his clothes and hold his big dick in my hands and play with it. The dreams were wild, the wishes were crazy, and we were supposed to be stepsiblings.

“But we are not connected by blood, we didn’t spend a day together as kids,” he gave an excuse, his breathing erratic as he sniffled my neck.

I squeezed my shoulders together and bit my bottom lip. “But—we will be guilty in the morning.” I stammered with difficulty. The tip of his tongue licked my skin till my car, and my body kept shuddering under his touch.

“But what about now? My dick is in pain,” he urged, passing a long smooch behind my car. It felt so illegal yet so good.

“This?” as soon as I placed my hand on his bulge, he gasped in my ear. His cock was big, I could tell, so big that I wondered how much pain it would cause me. He didn’t just stop because he was shocked; his cock was responding to me now. It twitched and hardened, and I felt all that through the fabric only.

40—Stop Sucking My Tits

Nora:

He tightly grasped my hand and slipped it in his pants, catching me off guard. The way he kept licking my neck left me unable to grasp reality.

I placed my hand on his hard cock and massaged it, feeling it grow even larger.

“Ughh! Your hand is so –soft,” he groaned into my neck, shifting slightly as his cock twitched in my palm. I could feel the veins in his shaft as it hardened further.

I didn’t even want to, but my mind kept fixating on its size. I wrapped my hand around his shaft and rubbed it up to the tip, encircling it and gliding it over my palm.

Ryker began to move down between my breasts after he aggressively took off my sweater. As I tightened my grip around his cock, he

became more aggressive, hastily pulling down my cami, fully exposing my breast to his eyes.

“Oh!” a soft gasp escaped his lips before he widened his mouth as much as

he could and began to suck my entire breast into his mouth.

It was at this moment that the inappropriateness of our actions hit me, and I froze. His tongue swirling around my nipple made me moist between my legs, jolting me back to reality.

“Ryker! What are we doing?” I gasped, pulling my hand away. He froze on my breast, then I heard him gulp and quickly withdraw from

1. me.

He stood tall, his hand over his forehead, eyes tightly shut with pressure. “What the heck!” he muttered under his breath. While his eyes were closed, I adjusted my hair to calm down my turmoil.

“What-” He opened his eyes and attempted to yell at me, but his eyes widened, and he grunted, turning his head away again. “Put it back,” his exclamation made me look down, witnessing my exposed breast with the nipple erect and pointing upward.

I gulped in embarrassment and hastily tucked my breast back inside my shirt, feeling my cheeks heat up.

“You were deceiving all of us,” I interjected, attempting to divert attention from the subject.

He turned to face me again, yelling as if nothing had happened. between us. “You had a baby monster in your room. How and where did

you get him from? Did you steal him from the warrior's camp? If so, when and how?" he began to ramble, but my eyes kept flickering down to his pants. He was still aroused, and I felt myself getting wet.

"I didn't steal him. One of your brothers left him in my bathroom and made it appear as if the monster gave birth there," I hissed after regaining composure. If he could act like nothing happened between us, so could I. At least for now.

"Really? Why would anyone play such a risky game?" he yelled, stepping towards me, likely intending to lay hands on me, but he stopped himself and stepped back.

"To get me kicked out," I yelled back, raising my voice to be heard over the wind's howling.

"Nora!" Before he could say anything else, I cut him off.

Tasting 40

40–Stop–Sucking My Tits

"Nash was there that night when we found the baby in my bathroom," added quickly, watching his expression twitch slightly. His jaw clenched, and he fell silent for a moment.

"I

"He was there with me that night. I asked for his permission, and he agreed. That's why I know one of them planted the baby there, and Nash ensured I kept it so they could incriminate me in the morning." I explained, hoping to make sense to him.

He didn't yell at me anymore but appeared more confused and upset.

"Are you crazy?" he suddenly regained his senses and rushed over to tap his finger on my head, causing me to wince and pout.

"Ow!" I complained.

"You know my brothers hate your guts. Why would you risk it by keeping that monster baby?" he hunched over, trying to meet my eyes, while I stood there feeling guilty, hands tied under my abdomen, lips pouted. I couldn't even look up because his anger was frightening me.

"I was just worried—" I began, but I stopped abruptly, afraid he might interpret my concern as having a soft spot for the monsters.

“Nora! I understand you have a kind heart, but use your brain too sometimes. Not only did you foolishly keep him, but now, because of you, we’ve lost him,” he scolded, hands on his knees, hissing at me.

“But how is it my fault? Your brothers are in the wrong. Why did they take the baby if it was stolen from the monster in the first place and was so important?” I argued, still not lifting my head when I felt a firm tap on my forehead from him.

“Look at me,” he ordered angrily, and I reluctantly raised my eyes to peek through my eyebrows. “You are an idiot. You were supposed to

40—Stop Sucking My Tits

tell me about it.”

I inched closer and managed a small smile, which only seemed to agitate him further.

“What’s so amusing? Did I say something funny?” he hissed.

“No!” I shook my head, trying to appear cute, or at least I thought so. “I just find it endearing that you care,” I mumbled, but his reaction startled me into lowering my gaze again.

“Are you out of your mind? We’re discussing something important, and that’s what you’re focused on?” he knocked on my head once more, this time even grabbing my side bangs above my head and shaking my head.

“What happened to the baby?” I massaged my scalp, feeling more at ease now that he had straightened his back and distanced himself from

1. me.

“It rained last night,” he replied, taking deep breaths and pacing around.

“No! I’m not asking about the weather report. What happened to the baby?” I pouted, placing my hands on my hips as he stopped and turned to me, narrowing his eyes.

“Are you dense or what? I can’t believe my stepsister is so dense!” his voice nearly cracked when he referred to me as his stepsister.

“It rained, so whatever herb was used to mask its scent washed away, and its mother reclaimed it,” he explained before motioning for me to follow him. “Let’s go home, and you better not breathe a word of what happened here to anyone.”

I frowned, unsure which part he was referring to.

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about our—" I began but abruptly stopped when he aggressively paused and turned to glare at me.

"I'm talking about the monster baby. Nothing else happened." he clarified, confusing me, but I silently followed along this time.

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