

# **Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates #Tasting 431 - Read Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Tasting 431**

Tasting 431

431–Try Me!

Nora:

After Brody left, I went to check up on my baby.

“Why is the door locked?” I asked the guard outside Roman’s bedroom. I had come straight to his room. I was given two rooms in the mansion and was told I had full authority to decide where I wanted to stay and for how long. But now I was confronted with a lock on the door.

“Ask Brody,” the warrior shrugged his shoulders, clearly not taking my orders seriously.

I rushed back to the other bedroom, the main one where I had my other three children. The minute I inserted the key into the keyhole, the door clicked and opened.

I was able to get inside without any issue. The nannies were actively caring for my babies while being locked in. I believed Brody would only let them out when he chose to.

I held Conan in my arms and smiled at him as I recalled the expression of his father when I was leaving.

“May I leave now?” the nanny responsible for Conan asked.

“You can all go. I will take care of them, but please return shortly because I have to tend to Roman,” I told the nannies, smiling at Conan while the others lay down in their bassinets.

“Oh! About Roman—I used to take care of him, but Alpha Brody took that responsibility from me. So I don’t know who is looking after him now,” one of the nannies uttered, making my blood run cold.

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431–Try Me!

“What if there is no nanny?” I stammered, but before I could panic, the girl shook her head to dismiss my fears.

288 (Vouchers

“There is someone. I have even seen Alpha Brody carry Roman around; he would always take him with him for car rides or even long walks while holding him in his arms,” she continued until she received a glare from Mrs. Fisher.

She arrived out of nowhere. I had almost forgotten about her.

“Aren’t you talking too much?” Mrs. Fisher shot her a nasty look, gesturing for her and the others to leave.

“You all may go now,” of course, she ordered them to leave. The moment they departed, I turned to question Mrs. Fisher.

“It is true. But why do you look so sad? Shouldn’t you be grateful? Alpha Brody is taking care of your illegitimate child-” she fell silent when I calmly placed Conan in his bassinet and walked up to her.

“What? You think you can scare me?” She wore a smirk on her lips as she challenged me. I, too, took a moment, just one minute, to let her retract her words.

She didn’t.

So I did what I do when someone disrespects me or my children. I grabbed her by her hair, yanking her forward, and slammed her head against the wall. Her skin split open, and blood trickled down

her forehead.

She sat on the ground in shock, her hand pressed against her wound. I bet she was in a state of disbelief because she kept watching me with her eyes wide and tears welling up.

“Say it again,” I threatened, leaning over her,

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431–Try Me!

“What happened? Why aren’t you talking anymore? I thought you weren’t scared of me,” I hissed, smirking as a tear rolled down her cheek.

“You should be afraid of me. Do you know I’ve developed an obsession? I like the bloody red color on skin,” I hissed, flicking my fingers over her nose and causing her to whimper gently.

“What have you done?” She finally snapped back to reality and tried to stand up. She managed to do that but didn’t approach me.

“Get the hell out of here if you cannot help me,” I stretched my arm out to point at the door, and she jumped.

Then, without saying another word, she sprinted out, leaving me alone with my babies. I carried Conan again and sighed.

“I am sorry. Mommy is not usually violent, but some people-” I stopped talking when Conan let out a little giggle: “Aww! You are so cute. You know, your father has a silly smile like yours. He was so shocked when I spoke to him.”

My smile started to fade at the memory. I was back in hell. What if I stayed here forever? I didn’t think I could.

“And you-” I put Conan down and picked up Nixon. “Your father is such a child. He calls himself a panda—what a muscular guy on the outside but such a softie on the inside.”

I laughed as I recalled the way he jumped up and down playfully.

Then I carried Sven and kissed him. “Sadly, your father is a naughty guy.”

I didn’t want to say anything bad about either of their fathers in front of them, even though I knew they wouldn’t remember it, I just didn’t like to speak ill of them. So I used a rather friendly term for Silas when I wanted to call him an asshole.

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431—Try Me!

“What have you done? Did you attack Mrs. Fisher?” Janet’s arrival was surprising. I didn’t expect her to show up so quickly.

Tasting 432

432—Spend A Night With Him.

Nora:

"I am asking you something," Janet tried grabbing my arm to make me turn and face her. But I quickly shrugged her hand off and glared at her for touching me without my permission.

"I am not going to answer any of your questions, do you get it?" I shot her a look—a look that should have been enough for her to back off and not bother me again.

"Nora—" she clicked her tongue with a hint of a smirk playing on her lips. "Maybe you are forgetting something. Let me ask you a question—how is Roman?" She lifted her head high, making direct eye contact with me as she mentioned my son. It was her way of reminding me that my child was still in their custody and that I should be very careful while dealing with

them.

The silence between us grew thick as we stood there, locked in a heated stare. The tension was unbearable, each passing second fueling the rage simmering inside me. Without thinking, I lunged forward, wrapping my hand around her throat and shoving her hard against the wall. The impact was sharp, and for a split second, her eyes widened with shock—she hadn't seen it coming.

"What are—" she choked, her words strangled as she struggled to gasp for air, trying to make sense of what was happening.

I leaned in closer, my breath hot with fury. "What were you saying?" I hissed, my grip tightening around her neck. "You were going to threaten my baby, weren't you? Try it now—go on, say it again. I dare you."

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The anger inside me was a storm, violent and uncontroll

urging my fingers to squeeze harder. I just wanted to kill her in that moment. I could feel the power rushing through me, even with the silver anklet meant to suppress Akira. For the first time, Janet was witnessing what I was truly capable of—and it terrified her.

Her eyes darted around in panic as her breath came in shallow, broken gasps. "Brody—" she wheezed, barely able to force out his name, her voice now just a wisp of air. What a cowardly bitch!

I sneered, my voice dripping with disdain. "Calling for him now? What's the matter, Janet? Can't fight me on your own?" I spat the words into her face.

And then, before I could react, I felt the presence of Alpha Brody. My yelling at her got his attention. He stormed into the room with lightning speed, grabbing my wrist in a tight grip and yanking my hand away from Janet's neck with a force that sent me stumbling backward.

Janet collapsed into his arms, trembling as she let out a pitiful sob. She clung to him like a frightened child, tears streaming down her face—an act that only deepened my disgust. She wasn't the helpless, miserable kitten she pretended to be. I was pretty sure even Brody knew she wasn't at all innocent.

Brody's eyes, however, were locked on me, his glare seething with barely contained rage. His frustration only grew after I had put my hands on his beloved Janet.

"What do you think you were doing?" he snarled, his grip tightening around her body.

"If she threatens my child's life, I will threaten hers," I replied without any guilt.

If I got the chance to do it again, I would do it over and over.

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432—Spend A Night With Him.

"Janet—did you threaten our baby's life?" he broke the h

the words into her face.

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d muttered

"My baby!" I corrected him, but he ignored me and kept glaring at her for

answers.

"She was being rude. You know she hit Mrs. Fisher?" Janet adopted her gentle and meek tone now that she was being confronted by Brody.

"You were threatening Nora for Mrs. Fisher? Since when did you care Fisher? Since when did you care about her?" Brody pushed her back, making her shift her gaze to see my reaction before looking back at him.

"You are being rude to me in front of her," Janet stomped her foot and walked away.

Now that it was just Brody and me, I faced him, confronting him directly.

“You’ve been spending time with Roman?” I asked, feeling uneasy about him being around my and Ryker’s baby. I knew how much Brody hated Ryker, so his kindness towards Ryker’s son didn’t make sense. But how would he even know Roman was Ryker’s child?

“Okay? I thought you would be grateful,” he slipped his hands into his pockets, his eyes looking determined.

“No, I never want you around my children,” I didn’t hesitate to hide it. It should have been clear to him that I didn’t want my children near him. What reason could he have for choosing Roman out of the four?

“He was crying a lot, and I discovered he might be missing you. So what’s wrong with me giving him some love?” He shrugged, obviously overlooking my concerns.

“Fine. But why did you change the lock?” I folded my arms over my chest, trying to look him in the eye confidently as I questioned him. But deep

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432 Spend A Night With Him

down, I was shaking with fear at the thought of him hurt

y baby.

“Oh that-” and with that, an evil smirk spread across his lips, “You will need to spend a night with me.”

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Tasting 433

433-His Beta And I.

Nora:

“Don’t look at me like that; I said what I said.” Brody folded his arms over his chest, his eyes revealing just how shameless he was.

"I'm not having sex with you, Brody. But shame on you for using my children to pressure me into sleeping with you." I tried to stay calm, but deep down, I knew that if he forced me, I would have to give in.

It would have been much easier before, but now that I've returned, I've come back with some hopes from the brothers. Not that I wanted to be with them, but I felt they wouldn't be indifferent about their children. So, now him asking me for sex was terrifying.

"Why? Why can't I have sex with you? You've had sex before, and that's how you got pregnant. Did anyone care for you at that time? Even when those brothers and their father kicked you out of their packs, nobody cared. It was I who cared. I promised to treat you well and brought you home-" His tirade was interrupted by my sudden scoff.

"And you did the exact opposite of that," I replied with a tight-lipped, broken smile.

"That's not the point. You betrayed me. You expected me to take care of someone else's children. And the worst part is that you didn't even let me know. You were probably hoping to fool me after having sex with me. I would have never suspected these were not my children," he surprised me with his ignorance.

I tilted my head and tapped my foot on the ground, waiting for him to finish his rant before I corrected him. "Wow! That's quite bold of you to

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433—His Beta And I.

assume I was ever going to share a bed with you. I was

to tell you

about my pregnancy. There's no way I ever promised you sex or anything."

His expression fell as I painted a clear picture of our relationship. It was always him making promises and trying to convince me to give him a chance. He was the one who told me he would accept me no matter what.

"Ugh, I think I'm going to go crazy," he exclaimed, grasping his hair in frustration before facing me again. "You have a week. After that, you're either sleeping in my bed, giving me sex whenever I want, or—forget about your children," he finished, not even pausing when I opened my mouth to argue as he stormed out of the room.

I rushed after him, only to see him stop briefly and turn around. He seemed to be lost in thought for a moment before shaking himself back to reality to face me again.

“You know what? This full moon, we are marking each other and accepting each other again in front of the pack members. You have your wolf, so you’re not going to make excuses anymore.” He looked me directly in the eye as he issued his threat. I understood he had had enough.

He was taking things too far—too far for me to come back from.

After he disappeared, I went back inside and paced around angrily. I desperately wanted to be with my children. I longed to hold Roman just

once.

I fell asleep after taking care of my babies but woke up early. I had a goal in my mind: I was going to speak to Rollo. I wasn’t sure how much he would be able to help me, especially after Clara must have filled his ears with dirt against me.

I wore black pants and a black shirt, tied my hair in a loose braid, and let

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433—His Beta And I.

strands fall around my shoulders and cheeks. Once I left

room, I was

welcomed by the couple and Rollo, along with Clara, in the garden. They were ready for breakfast.

“Come, have a seat,” Brody said, not even glancing at Janet, who probably wasn’t pleased that he was offering me a seat with him.

“Thank you, but I’m fine here,” I replied bitterly, standing beside the table with my hands clasped behind my back.

This is why I hated having emotions. It had been so easy in the past; I could find humor in everything. But now, I was burdened with these feelings. Everything was slowly beginning to hurt, and I despised that about myself.

“No! You will sit with me and feast like my mate. Don’t make me repeat myself,” Brody hissed, warning me with his harsh gaze.

“If she doesn’t want to sit-” Clara rolled her eyes, likely not too excited to share a table with me again like she had to back in the Red Storm pack.



“Did I ask you to intervene? It is between me and my mate, my wife, so fucking stay out of it,” Brody surprised everyone when he yelled at Clara out of the blue.

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This was not good. He was losing his calm, and that meant he no longer cared about what others thought of him.

I glanced at Rollo, stretching his neck when Brody yelled at Clara, who looked down and didn't raise her eyes again. I sat down with him and watched as he filled my plate.

“Eat!” he ordered.

I grabbed a piece of toast and took a bite out of it, not using any sauce or syrup.

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288 Voucher

433—His Beta And 1.

“Excuse me,” Clara didn't eat and rushed away from the

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“May I have a word with you, please?” That's when Janet also got up, unable to eat in my presence. She made sure Brody left after her, and now I was going to talk to Rollo, uncertain if he was still on my side.

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Tasting 434

434—The Possessive Royal Beta

Nora:

Silence and awkwardness lingered. I noticed him staring at me in silence for a few minutes, and just before I could break the quiet, he did.

“How are you? I heard you did amazing there,” he smiled, sitting up straight in his chair to show interest in the conversation.

“I

guess I did. Almost got turned into a weeping guardian,” I joked, and he laughed, but our smiles faded quickly.

“I have missed you.” He didn’t look me in the eye when he uttered those words.

“Thank you.” My response prompted him to raise his head and smile back at me.

“Your sister must have told you everything,” I pointed out, and he

nodded. “I wanted her to prove herself. Daphne was bullying her, so I tried to lift Clara in front of everyone but I guess Clara took it the wrong way.”

Of course, I wouldn’t expose myself before him. She was still his beloved sister that he hated to see in pain.

“Oh! So that’s how it exactly went. She told me a different story. But hey, thanks for taking care of my sister,” he said, leaning more toward being nice to me than defending his sister. I noticed men

often did that until they had won someone over.

So he was in the stage of trying to win me over, and I would make sure to

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434—The Possessive Royal Beta

linger out as much as I could for my own benefit.

“I wish I could say the same to you.” I grabbed a glass of fresh orange juice and took a sip, pretending not to notice his narrowed eyes.

“Did I make a mistake?” he leaned over the table, trying to catch my attention.

258 Vouchers

"I heard Brody has been spending time with my son. He even changed the lock, Rollo. Can you believe I haven't seen my son ever since I returned? And it's not like I can fight a mutant and meet him. Brody has made up some new messed-up rules now," I groaned inwardly, sighing to display out new messed up rules how desperate I was,

which wasn't a lie, to be honest. I was desperate.

"What new rules? Why wasn't I told about them?" Rollo was becoming more and more impatient.

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"That he owns my body from now on. He wants to mark me on this full moon and then have sex with me like I'm his personal pleasure toy," I rolled my eyes. Honestly, even thinking about it made me feel so violated.

He was such a bastard to say it out loud and hold onto it. At first, I thought he only said it to get a reaction out of me or to show me that he could do that too. But later, he stuck to it.

"No!" Rollo almost got up from his seat before he sat down again.

"Please tell me you are not agreeing to it?" he insisted on knowing my answer. I couldn't believe he was making this about himself. Of course, he was. The way he looked so angry and was demanding I not go through with it was just evidence of that.

"Rollo, I haven't seen my son since I returned. I even heard that he fired the nanny who was taking care of Roman. She is now hired to take care of Conan. Why? Who is taking care of Roman?" I blurted out, watching him lean back and run his hands through his hair.

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434—The Possessive Royal Beta

"I want to see my son," I repeated my wish, "and then i see what I can do."

1288 (Vouchers

> week, I will

The next full moon was in one week. Brody wouldn't back down this time. The harsher he had turned proved it.

“You want to meet Roman? I will get you to meet him.” Rollo slammed his fist on the table, and that’s when Brody arrived back without Janet. Whatever they argued about must have kept her from returning.

“What is going on? What are you talking about with my mate?” Brody had such a taunting tone when speaking to Rollo.

I could tell how

wasn’t happy about me spending time with Rollo either. But it was all his decision. He was the one who had asked Rollo to go

with me

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Mains; he was the one who had convinced and

threatened me to go back to the Red Storm pack. And now he was acting all crazy?

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“I was asking her if she had held Roman after returning,” Rollo didn’t hesitate to question Brody.

“She will hold him very soon. When the time is right,” Brody avoided making eye contact with Rollo.

“And when is that? I feel like a mother should be able to hold her son after coming back from a mission that you planned for her. Is this how we are going to reward her? I thought you cared about her,” Rollo was coming in hot.

He got Brody to look at him in surprise.

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I wasn’t sure if Rollo would help me or get me in trouble with the way he was approaching this conversation.

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Tasting 435

435–Stealing My Son

Nora:

“What are you saying? Stay out of our personal business, Rollo,” Brody seemed shocked, he yelled at his best friend. This is what I had been waiting to see. All this time, me being nice to Rollo was only because I had pitted him against Brody. The two had clearly made a decision back when they found out I was pregnant. They caused me so much pain when they smirked in my face and told me I would not be allowed to see my children.

Even Rollo, when I was pregnant, and Jerry gave me such a hard time. It was all fun and games until they saw me fight those mutants. Rollo began to show emotions for me when we spent time together. Did he think it would be our very own hate-to-love story?

I leaned back and watched Rollo clench his jaw. “Brody, since when is Nora a personal matter to you? You never made any decisions about her on your own. You always called a meeting, humiliated her, and then let her fate be in others’ hands,” Rollo hissed, making Brody’s jaw drop..

“Rollo! Don’t forget I am your alpha,” Brody said, getting up after slamming his hand on the table.

“Right. You are only my alpha from now on. That friend who I grew up with is gone. You are just so thirsty for power that you don’t even see what you are doing to yourself and your pack members,” Rollo stood up, towering over Brody.

Oh wow! This was going well.

“Rollo! What is happening to you? Is this because I yelled at Clara?”

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435–Stealing My Son

Thankfully, Brody was so dense and full of himself that he couldn’t fathom that someone was fighting with him for me.

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268 Vouchers

“I don’t think you understand, Brody. You make decisions and then you change them. We have promised her that she will get to hold her son-” Rollo’s words were cut short by a grunt from Brody’s lips.

“Stop making it seem like you are the only one who cares about her and her happiness. You are constantly trying to portray me as the bad guy,” Brody finally caught on to the situation.

“I said what I had to say. I think you should stick to your promises,” Rollo fixed his jacket and stormed away, leaving Brody in utter shock.

Brody then turned to look my way and pointed his finger at me. “Did you ask him to fight me for you?”

I rolled my eyes, showing disbelief. “You think I would do that? Seriously, Brody? Do you think of me as some weak person who would go around asking for help?” I exaggerated his simple question, which, to be fair, I was guilty of, and sounded so offended that he seemed lost for a

moment.

“Or is it the fact that someone wants to see me happy? Is that what it is? You hate to see me smile. Or else, you could have let me meet Roman and then asked for my decision in one week. But instead, you would just watch me suffer and then ask me why I dread the idea of being with you,” I shouted until my throat felt itchy, then fell silent to cough.

“Hey, drink some of this,” he instantly handed me a glass of water, but I pushed his hand away.

“I know you don’t care about me, Brody. Just don’t pretend like you do.” I wanted to punch him in the gut. I didn’t care if he cared or not, but there are moments when poison is more effective than violence.

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435—Stealing My Son

128 Vouchers

“I care—okay? Why do you think everyone else cares about you except for me?” Now he was changing his tone. I knew he wouldn’t like being in competition with Rollo.

“You want to hold Roman? Fine. Here are the keys. You can go and be with him, but when you leave, you will have to return the keys, okay?” He handed me the keys, and I nodded my head aggressively.

I knew he would now leave so many guards outside my other children's room. That's what he does to ensure I don't take away all the children and

run away.

I rushed upstairs with a wide smile on my lips, but a tinge of unease still lingered. I had a feeling that something bad was going to happen. Or maybe something very shocking.

I opened the door to find Janet in the room with Roman. My heart flipped inside my chest at her presence.

"What are you doing here?" I yelled, reaching her in haste and snatching my baby out of her hands.

"I was taking care of him. Be grateful," the same words Brody had said to me were on her lips. She didn't stick around for me to ask her any more questions and sped out. I had a storm inside me, but for now, I wanted to spend time with my baby.

"You look healthy," I said through tears, watching Roman look at me with a confused expression. Did he forget about me?

"My baby, I am your mommy," I sat down to feed him. I was beginning to feel very uncomfortable about Brody and Janet spending time with him.

Is that why Brody fired the nanny? Was Janet taking care of my son this whole time? And then I recalled the way Brody asked her the question. He used "we"-we as in Janet and Brody's son.

Tasting 436

436—Nora Has A Baby

Silas:

"Okay, where are you?" Ryker asked me on the phone. I had left home hours after Nora had departed.

My brothers and I planned to visit the Silver Jaw Pack and ask Rollo for his sister's hand in marriage. Of course, I wouldn't go through with it.

If they had played Nora, I felt no shame in playing them back.

She was an innocent young woman who had endured so much pain because of us. Brody must have had something on her to make her not even complain.

"I am entering the border. I'll let you know when I meet Nora," I said, aware that my brothers were worried about the whole situation with Nora.

Ever since Brody took her away again, my brothers and I had been restless. Even my father agreed that I should go check on her. Well, he didn't know I was also going to get engaged to Clara, but only to break it

off later.

"Okay, make sure you snoop around and focus on gathering information from Clara," Ryker instructed me, and I nodded as if my brother could see me through the screen.

After I spoke to him and hung up, I watched the mansion come into view. I felt uneasy seeing that building again.

"This is where our mate lives," Laso muttered.

"And this is where

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we had sex with her," I recalled, feeling a wave of

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436—Nora Has A Baby

guilt wash over me.

"I don't want to discuss it because I know it will tear our hearts open, but I have to. Nora must have felt it and is hurt by what we can't even talk about," Laso explained, indicating he was going to bring up a distant and painful memory. "Can you imagine how she must have felt when she woke up and found us gone? She must have thought we used her and then discarded her."

I groaned inwardly, feeling a pain I couldn't articulate.

"I heard she contacted Ryker, but April had his phone. In fact, the girls had our phones because we couldn't secure them. They had Cain, Ryker, and Nash's phones," I remembered my brothers discussing wanting to get the old chat back in their hands. They wanted to see how much damage the girls had caused.

"Yeah, well, I just hope this journey can end this misery. I want our mate with us, Silas. Did you not see how angry she looked last time we said goodbye? She opened up to everyone else except us," Laso had noticed the disdain in Nora's eyes.



She was now very open in expressing her emotions. She didn't fake much even when she thought she could.

"True, but we are doing this for her. Besides, it means she is jealous of seeing us with someone else," I told myself to feel better.

I mean, I was going to feel better very soon because I would see her again.

I arrived at the parking lot and got out, finding no one around.

"Where is your alpha?" I asked the warrior taking a patrol.

"I saw him heading toward his royal beta's house for some urgent meeting," the warrior responded, and I nodded my head.

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436—Nora Has A Baby

288 Vouthers

"And where is Clara? The royal beta's sister?" I inquired again, looking around at the distant mountains.

There were growls like nothing I had ever heard before. I bet it was from all the killings of the mutants. We had warned Brody to stay away from the mountains, yet he decided to play this dangerous game and threw Nora into the mix as well.

There was no way I believed it was Nora's idea.

"She is at her home too," the warrior responded, and I sighed.

"Umm, where is the Luna of the pack? Luna Nora?" I corrected myself to ensure he didn't mistake her for someone like Janet.

"You can find her on the second floor. She is probably-" the warrior paused, thinking, "in one of the locked rooms."

He finished with a hint of confusion.

Locked rooms?

Why would she be in a locked room? Or more specifically, why would the room be locked if she is in it?

“Got it,” I decided to find her myself instead of asking around. I had seen her room before, so it wasn’t hard for me to locate it. However, I did not expect to find a lock on the door and so many warriors outside it.

They didn’t even let me get past them to reach the door.

“Why is there a lock on this door?” I asked as the warriors recognized me and bowed in respect.

“There is some important stuff in this room,” one of them replied, causing a frown to crease my forehead.

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436–Nora Has A Baby

Did Nora change her room?

11266 Vouchers

“I was told to check the locked rooms for Luna Nora?” I scratched the back of my neck, getting even more confused.

“The warrior must have meant the unlocked room. Many rooms have locks in this mansion. Check for an unlocked one,” the warrior with a pleasant smile over shared and I nodded my head. .

That’s when I remembered something. She said she was living with Brody, and they had days when she spent time with him when Janet was not around.

Just the thought of finding her in his bedroom made me want to rip Brody’s heart out.

I decided to go downstairs and wait for any of them to show searching for them myself had proven unproductive.

up because

However, as I was about to turn around, I saw Janet walk out of a dark hallway and then head downstairs.

She was in such a hurry that she didn't even notice me. Something urged me to go to that hallway, and I followed my instincts.

I began to head toward it and found one room open. The warrior had told me to look into the unlocked rooms.

As I drew closer, I heard Nora's sweet voice, but it was her words that shook the ground beneath my feet.

"My little baby, Mommy is back, and she will not leave you alone again. Now quickly finish feeding so that I can change your diaper."

And with that, I heard a little coo of a baby from inside the room.

Tasting 437

437—My Sweet Nora Is A Mother Now

Silas:

I had frozen in my steps, but she kept speaking in her angelic tone.

The muffled sound of her voice floated down the hallway, soft and sweet, as she cooed to someone. I was trembling from the shock, frowning as I strained to listen. "You're such a handsome little boy, aren't you?" she whispered, her tone so tender that it stirred something deep in my chest.

A baby?

Nora didn't have a baby... did she? My heart thudded as I edged closer to the half-open door, my breath catching in my throat. Through the crack, I saw her sitting on the bed, cradling a little baby, her face glowing with a softness I hadn't seen in the last few months.

My stomach twisted as I realized the baby was hers. Her baby. She'd hidden this from everyone.

From me.

I pressed my hand to the doorframe to steady myself, fighting against the disbelief that rushed through me. It had to be Brody's child. It had to be. But I couldn't tear my eyes away from the infant, wondering, despite myself, if there was some part of this story that wasn't what it seemed.

It can't be Brody's? Or was he the reason she couldn't leave Brody?

“Nora!” I called her name, and her humming ceased. I could honestly feel the dread in her eyes as she raised them to look at me.

Her posture distorted, her eyes wide like never before. She seemed frozen

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10:34

437 My Sweet Nora Is A Mother Now

for a moment; even I couldn't break the eye contact with her.

11280 Vouchers

“What are you doing here?” she asked, instantly getting up and placing the baby in the bassinet before rushing toward me.

I wanted to take a look at the child, but she placed both her hands on my chest and started pushing me out of the room.

“You have a child? Why didn't you tell me? Whose child is this?” I was at a breaking point, my voice coming out in whimpers.

“Silas, please, you need to leave.” The fear in her voice did not help her case.

Why would she be so afraid of me finding out about her baby?

Why would it frighten her so much?

“You need to tell me everything. Why didn't you bring such a small baby with you to our pack? Did he make you leave him behind?” I grabbed her wrists to stop her from pushing me out of the room and hiding the secret.

“Listen to me. If you don't leave and act like you don't know about this baby, Brody will make me regret it,” this was the first time Nora had shown so many emotions. Tears streamed down her face.

“He wouldn't dare.” So, we were right all along. That jerk had done something to her.

Did he get her pregnant by force?

“I am going to carry him and walk you out of here.” As I tried to walk past her, she scratched my chest and pushed me back, shocking me.

"You don't get it, okay? Just listen to me now and leave. Please don't ask anyone any questions. I swear to find a way to explain to you what is

28.41%

10:34

437—My Sweet Nora Is A Mother Now

11

going on. But please—if you don't want to hurt me anymore—" she begged, shocking me with the stark contrast to her behavior earlier.

"Please," she insisted. I nodded my head.

"I don't want to hurt you. But I will listen to what you tell me," I told her before I sped out because the longer I stayed in that room, the more she cried.

It broke me entirely to see her like that.

I rushed out and connected a call to my brothers.

They had been waiting for me to inform them about Nora's condition. Well, that was not what they had expected.

"Ryker!" The minute he answered the call, I spoke in heavy breaths.

"Hey, are you okay?" I heard Nash speak up, making me realize they were all so worried that they had put Ryker's phone on speaker.

"We were right. That asshole messed her up," I grunted, pacing around the garden and making sure nobody was listening in on my conversation.

"What do you mean? Tell me, what is it?" Cain sounded like he was ready to attack Brody's pack at any moment.

"Silas, enough with this suspense," Ryker grunted at me.

"I found Nora with a baby. She has given birth, and her baby is in Brody's cage. I'm pretty sure that's what it is; otherwise, why would she hide it from us?" I yammered, not even letting my brothers express their shock at the news.

"What?" they all said in unison.

58.44%

10:34

437—My Sweet Nora Is A Mother Now

1239 Withers

“When she realized I had caught her, she cried and begged me not to tell anyone, or else Brody would make her suffer. Isn’t that enough to conclude that asshole is holding her baby in order to control her?” I was in so much pain that I felt like I would break down.

“I’m going to kill that Brody,” Cain yelled from the other side.

I had to warn them not to tell anyone. After I calmed my breaths, I detailed the whole interaction to them before I watched Clara, Brody, and

Rollo arrive.

They were shocked to see me, but then Clara ran toward me, spreading her arms. I made direct eye contact with Brody while letting her hug me.

Oh, the game had begun now.

Tasting 438

438—They Won’t Stop Betraying Me.

Nora:

I cried so much after Silas saw me with my baby. I don’t even know if I gathered myself properly. After he left, I kept wondering if it was a nightmare or if it really happened.

“Akira! I am so scared. What if I didn’t tell him properly to not tell anyone? What if right now, he is confronting Brody?” I recalled how crazy Brody had become after the last time.

This time, he would make sure to make me pay by hurting my children.

“You should quickly go and see what is going on,” Akira advised, and it made me realize that even she was not as calm as she usually is.

It was a crazy situation.

But how the hell did Silas appear out of nowhere?

I was drowning in overwhelming emotions. I walked out and looked around, wondering where the nannies were. There was no way I would ask Janet to come and take care of my baby.

“Oh,” Mrs. Fisher stopped when she was about to walk toward the room but spotted me instead:

“Mrs. Fisher, where is the nanny? Don’t tell me Janet takes care of my. baby,” I watched her slow down, her eyes holding animosity and grudge for last night’s incident.

“Actually,” Mrs. Fisher uttered before an evil smirk played on her lips, “I’ m the one who takes care of Roman when Janet is not watching him. You

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10:34

438–They Won’t Stop Betraying Me.

know, Jane and Brody really like him. They were even talking about adopting him,” she shrugged, wrinkling her nose.

11 283 Vischer

My heart flipped; I couldn’t even move a muscle until I finally did. I turned to her and watched her lean over Roman to smile at him. I heard him giggle as if he knew her.

No! He cannot know them.

“How could they? His mother is here. I am his mother.” Tears started to sting the corners of my eyes while Mrs. Fisher held Roman in her arms, rocking him back and forth. So this is what they had been doing while I was gone. I was afraid they would hurt my children if I didn’t listen to Brody.

Instead, they were even thinking about stealing him from me.

“I told you what I know. Oh, and by the way, Alpha King Silas is here. You might want to go meet him. Brody wouldn’t like it if he heard you were with the kids when Silas is around,” she uttered very calmly.

I wanted to snatch Roman out of her hands, but my other kids were at their mercy, and I had to be careful.

At least she was taking care of him. Convincing myself of this, I rushed out to take a deep breath. This had gone out of hand now.

I wish I had done something about it earlier.

After cleaning my face with the back of my hand, I left for the living room where they were all gathered.

Brody was sitting with Janet on his left side. Clara was sitting close to Silas, who clenched his jaw before faking a smile.

Rollo stood behind their couch, observing my face.

27.44%

10:34

438—They Won't Stop Betraying Me

299 Vouchers

I had a minute to act. Ever since I had returned, I had realized they were plotting something behind my back.

And their target was Roman.

I steadily strolled closer to Brody and sat down on his right, causing shocked gazes to turn toward me.

"What a surprise visit, Silas!" It was so hard to keep my tone steady.

"Yeah, I wanted to come here and, umm, talk to Clara's brother about her," Silas uttered, fixing his posture. He spread his arm over the couch's backrest and tapped his foot on the ground.

"About what?" Brody questioned, sparing a glance at Clara, who was happily sitting and blushing the whole time.

"Ever since I met Clara, I have felt this deep connection to her. But then she appeared at my pack, and that's when I really started to look at her differently. Hence, I have come here to ask her brother for her hand in marriage," Silas said, his tone eerily calm.

He lacked emotion, his eyes bluntly fixed on me before he turned to Clara and gave her a weird, forced smile.

I was shocked by the choice of his words.

He found out that Brody had been keeping my son from me, and he thought the best way to handle it was to focus on his own life and marry



someone who might be involved in the conspiracy against me?

I was deeply disappointed and hurt. My mind could no longer think straight.

“What? I don’t think-” As Brody started to object, Clara got up and ran over to her brother, holding his arm and shaking it.

58.79%

10:34

“I do think it is kind of out of nowhere, but then again—it would be such a pleasure to have my sister marry such a capable Alpha King.” Rollo

completely disregarded Brody’s glares and accepted the proposal the very

instant

Of course, he did. His sister would become the next Luna Queen. And here I was, thinking maybe Silas would be able to help me. Gosh! I was so wrong. And I was left alone while Silas moved on.

I should not have let my emotions get the better of me.

439—The Kiss Of Life

0.00%

Tasting 439

439

439—The Kiss Of Life

Nora:

Everyone celebrated while I walked away to avoid appearing upset in front of them. I didn’t want them to think I was envious of Clara or affected by Silas choosing a mate.

Once I reached the terrace, I began to inhale and exhale deeply to feel better. I felt heavy in my heart, worried too. Brody never discussed adopting Roman or making him Janet’s son. But the way the two had been talking about him and spending time with him gave me the impression that they were already acting like one big family—without me.

“Oh!” I sighed, hugging myself.

“What happened? Why did you leave so abruptly? We’ve just started the celebrations,” said Silas. I didn’t expect him to come check on me; he was probably here to rub it in my face.

“Leave before I say something hurtful, Silas,” I replied, not turning around because watching him would be too painful.

“I haven’t come here to leave. I will not fucking leave until I find out the truth and take you back with me.” His mention of a plan surprised me. I turned around hastily to confront him. “Oh really? All the while you’re getting married to Clara?”

He narrowed his eyes at me, and I gently pushed his shoulder, wanting to hurt him intensely.

“Why do you want to take me back then?” I hissed.

“Because you are my mate, and I am not going to let anyone keep you

30:360}

439–The Riss

chained here,” he shot back, moving toward me without a thought of being seen by anyone. I quickly stepped back because I didn’t want any trouble.

“I will fucking turn this pack upside down, Nora, because now I know Brody did something so horrible to you that you’re afraid of him. The Nora who fights monsters, the fucking weeping queen, is afraid of that asshole. Does he keep your son hostage? Is everyone else involved in this crazy game? All against you?” The way his veins were pulsing and his jaw was clenched made me zone out for a moment before I realized what he was doing.

“Why did you ask Clara to marry you?” I suddenly lunged at him, grabbing his collar.

“No, Silas. You cannot play her. Her brother is the only one on my side for now. If she gets hurt, he will turn against me again, and then-” I was rambling as I understood it was his grand plan to come here and stay for however long he wanted.

I should have guessed it right away. But I was so messed up from what I

think clearly.

I was learning about Brody and Janet that I cou

“Huh. There’s no need for him to be on your side. You have a fucking` army of alpha kings behind you now. I don’t care what Rollo will think or how much I’ll hurt Clara in the

process; I don't care about them. I only care about you, and I'm telling you right now that I will not go back home alone this time," Silas finished, freeing his collar from my grasp before he stepped back.

I couldn't respond to him. But if he could really do it, I would be the happiest. I kept staring at him, tears forming in my eyes as I sniffled silently. "He has the remote to my anklet, I cannot take it off. And if I disobey him, he will hurt my baby," I uttered softly, feeling miserable once again.

"I knew it. I will make things right. Just act as he tells you for now, and then-" He hadn't finished when I decided to tell him that we didn't really have time anymore.

"He gave me one week," I took a deep breath as he tilted his head in confusion.

"One week for what?" he whispered, carefully touching my hand and holding it. I felt so much at ease when he touched me.

"If I didn't let him mark me or—give myself to him as a sex toy—" That was all I said as I watched Silas's eyes catch a strange heat. It was as if they had been set on fire.

Dim .

"Oh! I am going to fuck up so good," he said, pulling away steadily, his body shuddering.

"Silas, but you are not supposed to tell anyone," I

his condition worsened as he cracked a bone.

ted to

warn him, but

"Silas!" I reached for him, holding his hand. "Please, you have to control your anger."

As I rubbed his hand between mine, I found him feeling much better. But his body was warm; his skin seemed to be burning up.

"I will take care of everything. Before one week is up, you will be out of here with your baby, okay?" He cupped my face, barely able to stand straight as his wolf was still trying to break through.

"I am here now, we are here now," he added, gently pressing his lips against mine before pulling away.

That kiss!

That kiss was a kiss of life. Suddenly, I felt so much better and not so lonely. It is indeed true that your mate can heal your broken heart very

easily.

22

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200 WOUCTIS)

10:360

Tasting 440

440—Here For My Love

Ryker:

“They sent mean texts from my phone too,” Nash confirmed. It must have been Daphne. I remembered they had taken our phones.

“I received a text as well. It was about two months ago. She mentioned being pregnant and that Brody hadn’t taken her to the hospital,” I hissed, throwing my phone away in frustration.

“What? Why didn’t you tell us?” Nash groaned, visibly frustrated as he waited for eye contact from

1. ne.

“Turns out, April had already responded on my behalf. She told Nora it wasn’t my problem,” I muttered, anger bubbling up at the thought of seeing April again. We just got the data and turned out, those girls didn’t even leave Nora alone even after she left the pack.

“Damn it!” Cain yelled loudly.

“All this time, we thought we were protecting her,” he groaned, punching the air.

“No wonder Nora was upset with us. But I’m just a little confused about something,” Nash mused. I could tell by the way his eyes were changing colors that he had a wild thought.

“Why was Nora asking you for help? Does that mean things were rough for her from the start?” Nash’s logic was sound.

If she hadn't been taken to the hospital even once, that would mean Brody had been manipulating her from the beginning.

0.00%

10:50

440—Here For My Love

"I knew it. I knew he was up to something. Every time she was alone with him, I wondered if he was secretly recording her. That's why I tore apart that teddy bear he gave her and even turned her room upside down. I was looking for a camera; I just had a feeling he was not at all sincere with her," I grunted under my breath, hating the fact that I was so close to discovering his true colors, yet he was always one step ahead. In the end, we concluded she would be safe in his pack.

"Was the pregnancy even planned?" Cain's whisper captured our attention.

"What if he forced himself on her?" he continued, sending shivers down our spines.

This was getting out of hand. There was only one thing we could do now.

"We need to go there," I muttered, nodding slightly as I devised a solid strategy to catch Brody in the act.

"Silas texted me," Nash said as he showed us his phone screen.

"He says Nora is scared because Brody has threatened to hurt her child if any of us found out about the baby. He also has the remote control for the anklet she's wearing," Nash groaned, and I felt the same way.

All this time, Nora had only pretended to be happy.

For so many months, I wondered how she must have dealt with all this alone. She was just a teenager, helpless and lonely. Gosh!

"I'm going to make Brody an example for everyone who ever thinks about hurting Nora again," I said, clenching my fists, a dry gulp running down my throat.

"Let's go then. It's time we take her back," Cain declared, ready to go to war with Brody.

25.37%

10:50

N

440—Here For My Love.

We all nodded and agreed to meet at the exit in exactly one hour. We prepared thoroughly, grabbing weapons and even poisons just in case.

288 IVouchers

It was clear that Brody wouldn't let us take Nora away without a fight, so we were ready for it.

After we were all packed, we left the mansion to drive to Brody's pack. We were all drowning in emotions.

"The fact that she didn't tell us—again—ugh!" Nash punched the passenger seat, making Cain jump and turn around to glare at him.

"You know what?" Cain said, bobbing his head. "I'll adopt her baby. She doesn't have to stay with Brody for that." Of course, he could talk about it openly, but that wasn't the case with us. .

However, my father was well aware of my intentions. I had not been secretive until Nora was gone.

"Why you?" Nash hissed from the backseat. I didn't argue; I wasn't keen on using words. I would steal her from under their noses, and they wouldn't even know.

"What do you mean? Who else would do it then?" There was a challenge in Cain's voice.

"Her mate," Nash grunted under his breath, making the tension in my muscles tighten.

Nora had felt the mate bond with all three of us. That left Silas out of the equation, but if my calculations were correct, she must have felt the mate bond with him as well.

The car ride with the two was difficult. We were all equally worried, but Cain and Nash wouldn't stop bickering. We needed to stay united to help Nora.

56.62%

10.500

440—Here For My Love

288 IVouchers

Finally, after hours of painful torture from my brothers, we arrived. We got out to meet up with the guards, who informed us that everyone had left for a special dinner.

I believed it was a celebratory dinner for Clara and Silas.

sitting inside with something in

That's when my eyes landed on a car driving past us. A woman was

lap. It was just a brief glance, and I was so busy recognizing the woman that I didn't pay full attention to what she was holding.

"That's the head maid, Mrs. Fisher," I pointed at the car, making my brothers follow my gaze.

"That means no one is in the mansion," Cain concluded.

"Right, let's go explore," I clicked my tongue, determination evident in my voice.