

Benefits 115

Chapter 115: Like Our Brother

With Nora bidding them adieu the three brothers quickly continued to eat the Volcano in front of them. Even though it had surprised them initially, the taste was not bad. However, even as Seb and Lucien continued to dig into the food, Ian only continued to push around the food on his plate, his eyes lost in contemplation.

Seb stopped devouring the food on his plate and questioned him, "Hey? Is the food so spicy that you have lost a few brain cells?"

Ian shook her head and questioned them instead, "Does Nora not remind you of someone?"

Seb and Lucien frowned at that question wondering who could she remind them of. Just then a fourth chair was pulled out and Gabe slouched into the chair as he answered the question, "Yes. She is just like Demon."

While Seb and Lucien looked up in surprise, Ian and Gabe exchanged an understanding glance.

"Nora is like Demon? Since when did Demons and Angels start feeling the same?" Seb shook his head in wonder.

However, Lucien thought back to his older memories of their brother laughing as he followed him around and quietly spoke, "You mean Nora is like the Demon of the past."

Gabe nodded, "Hmm. Nora is a bit like Demetri of our past. Before Erasmi died. Before Demetri was forced to become Demon."

A melancholy silence followed this statement, with each of the brothers pausing in thought. While Lucien and Seb had little memory of Demetri from childhood, Ian had been closest to Demetri among the younger generation followed by Gabe.

But Erasmi had been Demetri's other half. They'd never needed to even talk to understand each other. They'd all been in the boarding school when they had received the news of Erasmi's accident and subsequent death. None of them had been allowed to come back for the funeral.

And when they had indeed returned, Grandfather had forbidden them from even mentioning Erasmi's name. All traces, and pictures had been taken away and Demetri had already turned into the silent Demon he was today.

It was as they started to work by his side and try to understand him that they started to understand that Demon had walled himself off from the entire world. The accident had cost them not just Erasmi but also Demetri Frost.

Lucien finally broke the silence, "It's a good thing that she is like him then, isn't it? Maybe we will get the old Demetri back..."

"I don't know, Lucy. The problem is that Nora is also a bit like Erasmi..." Ian whispered softly

Meanwhile, in the cosy living room, Demetri lounged on the couch, his eyes fixed on the phone's screen and Nora sat on the floor, leaning against his legs as she pretended to read. She was actually waiting for him to finish seeing the video...

When he had finished watching and still not given her an answer, she nudged his knee with her shoulder and gloated, "See, didn't I tell you that I can hold my own against your dangerous brothers?" Nora was feeling very pleased with herself. Demetri had warned her that his brothers might try to pull a fast one on her and she had almost fallen for the prank! Thankfully, she had seen the reflection of the two customers winking at each other and quickly understood that she was the star of a prank!

Demetri patted Nora's head affectionately, a gesture that spoke more than words ever could and she looked up to see his expression. Even though his stoic face remained the same, she saw the amused glint in his eyes while his lips were suppressed as if resisting a smile.

"You won them over." Demetri smiled softly and closed his eyes... completing the sentence in his mind, "Erasmi would have definitely used such a trick."

He let her continue to chatter as she explained each of their expressions and Demetri let her. Her voice felt pleasant to hear.

Seeing that his eyes were closed, Nora tapered off. As she brought her knees to her chest, she could not help but give a wistful sigh. Her eyes reflected the years of longing. She had craved such a bond with Sara, only to be manipulated and used by her again and again.

And as she looked down at the easy way in which the brothers had accepted her, she felt fear for the first time. She may or may not fall in love with him, but she could easily fall in love with the easy relationship the brothers shared. She had no illusions about being with Demetri forever, but she could already feel the hurt she would go through when she broke all ties with the Frost family in the future. They made her feel like a part of the family, something she had never experienced.

As she thought of this, Grandpa William's suggestion came to mind. Her grades had been too low in the past so she could not have considered a foreign university. But things were different now... if she went away, she would not be too deeply involved...

Or maybe she could... "Husband?" She called out softly.

"Hmm?"

"Should I give Sara another chance?"

This caused Demetri's eyes open. Unaware that the man was now staring at her, she continued, " Maybe Sara has really changed. I know Lara Anderson's influence. It had been difficult for me to let go of her, even though I have only known humiliation and abuse at her hands. How difficult must it have been for Sara to understand how she was hurting me when it earned her Lara's approval..."

"Sara has also proven that she has changed. She warned me about the stalker. She fought Lara for me, and she even tried to save me from the massive dog. Demetri, do you think I may have a sisterly bond with her in the future? The way she held me close to her when the dog attacked me..."

As Nora continued to murmur to herself, she failed to notice that Demetri's lazy gaze had suddenly sharpened...