

Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates #Tasting 378 - Read Tasting Nora-Pleasing Her Stepbrother Mates Tasting 378

Tasting 378

378-The Coward Alpha And His Annoying Mate

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288 Voucher

Nora:

I returned to my room after Mr. Hues argued way too much. I didn't want to stand there and force everyone to send me back for a few days out of spite. I couldn't understand what those few days would accomplish for him.

Did he think I would go back and stay there? Didn't Janet tell him I have babies here and there's a high possibility Brody wouldn't even let me take them with me?

'I don't feel right about this situation,' Akira complained while I gently rocked Roman in my arms. I was going back and forth between my kids. I didn't want any of them to be alone. However, Roman

was alone. The others were with their brothers, and it upset me so much for my little baby. My sons needed to be with each other. The initial bond is very important and Roman was robbed of it all.

'Do you think Brody will send us back?' I wasn't sure why he would risk it. I could go back, gain the brothers' support, and potentially come back to attack Brody. But then

again, Brody can always threaten me with the life of my babies. I will be sitting far away, unable to reach my kids, so there is no way I will risk anything.

It was as if my queries were answered when the door opened and Brody appeared before me. He looked pretty sad and guilty.

“What is it? You’re not sending me back, are you?” I put my son down to face Brody.

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knew he was here to send me back.

288 (Vouchers

“We don’t have a choice. They are pretty adamant about asking for you to come back and help them with that case,” he explained, sounding like an idiot to believe that’s why they wanted me back.

They wanted information from me. They knew they didn’t get to spend much time with me and get to know much about the battles and the arena. Obviously, in their pack, they could create the same environment to fool me. I knew I wouldn’t break, but my issue wasn’t just going through those few days with them. It was that I didn’t want to leave my babies behind.

“So you’re sending me away from my children?” I placed my hands on my waist, keeping my eyes on his face.

Brody’s expression showed a mix of frustration and helplessness. “Wow, you only talk about these kids,” he clicked his tongue dismissively. “Maybe it would sound better if you mentioned me once in a while too?” He pouted, as if he genuinely thought that would sway me.

“Brody! I am not leaving my kids behind. Either you let them come with me or I’m not going,” I said firmly, meeting his gaze.

“Why? Why are you being so stubborn? It’s not like you can take care of your babies while you’re on a mission with the alpha king brothers. Or are you suggesting you don’t trust me to take care of them while you’re gone?” Janet chimed in with a sneer, clearly eager to make things worse.

I took a deep breath, stretching my neck back to calm my nerves before I snapped at her. She hissed back at me, her animosity clear.

“Does my existence bother you so much?” I raised an eyebrow at her.

“Janet, go back to your room. I’ll handle this,” Brody said, his tone commanding. Janet should have taken that as a cue to leave, but she

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shook her head, stubbornly staying put.

“She gives you a hard time. You don’t even know how to deal with her. And by the way, why would he let you take the babies with you? Once you have them all with you, there’s no way you would

come back. He’s not that idiotic, right Brody?” Janet turned to him, her voice dripping with scorn. Brody seemed lost in thought, clearly torn.

“Are you serious? See, this is why you need me by your side,” Janet said triumphantly, prompting a secret smile from Brody. I stood there with my arms folded, realizing there was no way he would let me take the babies with me.

“I’m not going,” I said, cutting through their moment of glee.

“Well then,” Janet stepped closer, staring me down, “forget about seeing your babies ever again.” Her threat made me clench my jaw. She quickly retreated behind Brody, clearly knowing she’d crossed a line.

“She’s not wrong, Nora!” Brody quickly reached for the remote controller, a sign that he was ready to defend himself if necessary. “Just go, help them out, and come back.”

His tone was final, and the weight of his words was unmistakable. The situation was bleak, but it was clear that he was not going to relent.

22.71%

Tasting 379

379—Going Back Home

Nora:

I had packed my bags because I didn’t have a choice. They made it clear that as long as money was involved, they could be easily swayed.

“If it were up to me, I would never have let you go,” Brody had been pestering me since last night.

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Okay, I mutter the

giving my

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kids one last kiss. I was devastated inside, but I showed no reaction outwardly. I knew those who disliked me would enjoy seeing my misery, so I kept my emotions and feelings to myself.

“No, it’s not okay. After Janet threatened you, I saw the way you looked at me. You were glaring like you’d eat me alive if you could,” he said, trying to grab the bag from my hands, but I shrugged him off.

“Why would I? You two are just like each other. Sure, she said the words, but you would’ve done the same. It’s not the first time someone’s used my children to threaten me and force me to do something,” I shrugged, feeling slightly awkward in the dress I was wearing.

They had dressed me up like I had been months ago. A brown, flowing dress, my hair straightened, and makeup on my face. I didn’t mind, but it wasn’t something I preferred anymore. In my head, I

was either taking care of my babies or fighting on the mountains with the mutants, and in both scenarios, a dress didn’t seem like a good or safe option.

I was pretty sure he was happy Janet said what he didn’t have the courage to say to me. He was trying to rebuild his image, but I was now a little skeptical of him.

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379—Going Back Home

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“Your babies will be fine here,” he said, rushing after me as I left the room with my bag. I suddenly stopped and turned to face him.

“They better be, Brody. If I find a single scratch on any of my children, you have no idea what I’ll do to you and your pack,” I warned him. My sudden tone made his mouth go dry. He gulped right before my eyes and nodded.

“I would never harm those babies or lose your trust,” he said, but I turned around and started walking away.

Sometimes his jokes were far too dry. He didn’t want my trust to break? What trust? I thought we had already established that he was not to be trusted. My thoughts drifted back to my early days here and how uncomfortable and out of place I felt.

So my gut feeling was right: this pack is where I’ve suffered the most physically. As for mentally, the arrival of my babies had changed everything.

Brody stopped next to the car they had prepared for my journey. After I loaded my bag into the trunk, I paused briefly and turned to look at the mansion. There was a time when I begged everyone to take me away from here, and now I wanted to stay.

This mansion was where my babies were.

“What are you doing, Rollo?” Brody’s voice snapped me back to reality as he questioned his royal beta.

Even I turned to look. Rollo was carrying a bag, looking like he was about to join me.

“Someone has to accompany her,” he replied, tossing his bag into the .

trunk.

34.51%

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379—Going Back Home

“No! Not you,” Brody’s sudden protest made me raise an eyebrow.

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“Why not me?” Rollo stood with his hands on his hips, facing Brody. He was much bigger than Brody, both in height and build.

“Because I’ll need you here with the pack,” Brody hissed under his breath. I knew why he didn’t want Rollo to come with me—he suspected something was going on between us. If he thought I hadn’t noticed how he constantly watched us, he was mistaken. I had been reading his body language all too well these days.

“Then who’s going to keep an eye on her?” Rollo disagreed, shaking his head, refusing to take his bag out of the trunk.

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“I’ve already asked I someone else to go with her,” Brody said, his words

making me follow his gaze. When I S

already sour mood plummeted further.

w who he was referring to, my who he was referring to, my

“Her?” Rollo asked, his tone making me wonder if she had even spoken to her brother before agreeing to Brody’s orders.

“Why not? Clara has been asking me for ages why

any work,” Brody shrugged.

ages why we never assign her

“But she’s my sister, and she never goes anywhere without me. You know how temperamental she can be, and I need to be there to control her tantrums,” Rollo whispered, trying not to let his sister overhear.

“Brother, can I please go?” she approached, clutching her rabbit in her arms, pleading with her brother. He looked at me and then at her before responding.

67.74%

Tasting 380

380—The Devastating Journey

Nora:

“No!” Rollo blurted out, grabbing the bags from the guards and gesturing to his sister to return to her room.

“Rollo! You can’t force her to go back inside. She’s an adult. Why can’t she take on any responsibility? How long are you going to shelter her?” Brody was cunning, using this moment to drive a wedge between the siblings as punishment for Rollo’s changing attitude toward me.

and Clara

“Brother, please,” Clara finally raised her voice slightly, causing her brother to stop and
In to look at her. The pain in his eyes puzzled me.

Brody wasn’t

protective of her?

ly though. Why was Rollo so fiercely

“Clara! If you want to be responsible, start here. Why do you have to travel so far to
prove that you can take on responsibilities?” Rollo spoke in a low voice, his gaze
shifting to Brody, who tilted his head as if to silently remind Rollo not to cross him again.

I was observing everything closely, trying to absorb as much information as possible.

“Because I’ve never been outside this pack. I want to see other packs. Please, and I’ll
have Nora with me,” Clara suddenly turned to me with a smile as if we were the best of
friends. I frowned,

making sure Rollo noticed.

Then I started calculating.

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380—The Devastating Journey

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If I took Rollo with me, he’d be too cautious and observant. As for Clara, she was naive.
The most she could do was conspire with those three snakes to harm me, but neither
she nor they could do that anymore.

In fact, I’d love for them to try.

Life had become a bit dull without challenges. I wanted them to make a move, just so I
could face them again.

“I think Clara would be fine. I’ll take care of her,” I returned Clara’s fake smile, and her
expression immediately dropped.

Why did they all act like I was incapable of genuinely smiling at

someone?

"It's not about that. You'll be on your own mission, Nora. Clara-," Rollo closed his eyes, stretching his neck to the side.

I wondered if this was how frustrating I used to be.

Clara should have been more considerate of her brother's concerns. If there was a valid reason for them to always stick together, why would she put him in such a difficult position in front of everyone? She basically forced Brody to humiliate Rollo and warn him not to cross him again.

"She'll be fine," Brody smirked at Rollo, who clenched his jaw tightly. As Brody took the bag from Clara and handed it back to Rollo, I moved closer to him, trying to understand what was really bothering him.

"Are you okay?" I asked, though I didn't really care. I just wanted the inside scoop.

"Nora! Clara shouldn't be going with you. She has a condition- I mean, her mood swings," he struggled to describe her arrogance and

stubbornness.

29.48%

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"Don't worry, I won't let anything happen to her," I reassured him with a smile, though inwardly, I was eager to test her limits. They were

definitely hiding something.

If I could push her far enough to expose her weaknesses, I could use that against Rollo and get my children back, then run away. That made sense.

I nodded to myself, already formulating plans in my head.

"That's not all of it. I was hoping to go with you and spend-" He stopped mid-sentence, but I knew exactly where he was going with this. Why would he want to spend time with me?

"Oh! Well, we can do that here, you know, when we go to the mountains. Hey, how about I take care of your sister and you take care of my babies? I need someone I can trust while I'm gone," I suggested, watching the light flicker in his eyes.

It was a

If he was

coming together.

me

genuinely interested in I could use it to my advantage. But if he was part of a bigger scheme—my gaze shifted briefly to Brody—I'd need to stay even more vigilant around the both of them.

"Deal," he said with a weak smile, though his eyes shifted to Clara, who

head over heels for

I was fixated on Brody. It was clear she was already

him. Perhaps Brody had used his charms on her.

After Rollo spent an hour standing alone with his sister, likely pleading with her to stay in touch and reminding her of a hundred different things, we were finally ready to leave.

"Huh! I am so excited," Clara made me roll my eyes.

Now that I was seated in the car, a wave of unease crept over me. My poor little children would have to be without me for a few days. The day I get a

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chance, I'll make everyone who separated us feel the worst pain imaginable.

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