

Chapter 0009

"What the hell are they even watching?" I muttered to myself, trying to focus on my task. I knew I could deal with them later, after I had a good, nutritious breakfast. My head had been throbbing ever since they dumped all their problems on me, and I needed some energy to survive the day. Finally, my smoothie was ready, and I took a sip, feeling relieved as the cool liquid slid down my throat. But my moment of peace was quickly interrupted by a sudden noise from the living room.

"Ahhh! Why don't you shove your fist in my vagina and your dick in my ass?" The crude words mixed with moans penetrated my ears, and I was so shocked that I spat out my smoothie and started choking. The sound was coming from the TV, and I couldn't believe that these guys were actually watching something like that in the middle of the day. I felt a sudden surge of anger and disgust, and I knew that I had to confront them about it. But first, I needed to catch my breath and compose myself.

"What the f---!" I complained, still coughing from the weird noises coming from the TV. "Ahhhh, I want your whole arm," someone was shouting loudly on the TV.

This was not going well. I couldn't just pretend like I wasn't hearing it. I stormed out of the kitchen and saw a disturbing sight that first turned my cheeks red and then filled me with anger.

They had porn playing on the TV at maximum volume while all of them were gathered around it. Wolvin was standing behind them

Chapter 0009

with a knife in his hand, his eyes glued to the screen.

Meanwhile, Emre was holding a cereal bowl, eating in slow motion, and entirely fixated on the TV. I couldn't believe he could focus on his food with such loud porn playing in the background.

Bellamy was on the couch with Caspian. They have left a space between them. Caspian had his hand on his bulge and was stroking his dick from over his pants to fix it. The gangbang porn was extreme, with multiple penetrations. It made my cheeks turn crimson.

After taking a deep breath and calming myself down, I walked over to the TV and briskly unplugged it.

"Hey!" Bellamy and Caspian complained, while Wolvin pretended like he wasn't watching and Emre chewed his cereal awkwardly.

"How can you play something like that so loudly on the TV when you have a girl living with you?" I didn't like having to remind them that it made me uncomfortable.

"Maybe take a hint. We like that kind of stuff," Caspian mumbled sheepishly to get under my skin.

"That's not our problem, though," Emre muttered as he put his bowl down.

"We're all men. We act differently. And we do things differently. You'll have to adjust to it," Bellamy interrupted. I didn't even want to look at him after finding out he had a girlfriend and was now telling me to suck it up.

"This is my house, and you will follow my rules," I declared, not allowing their laughter to make me feel embarrassed.

"Now, I'm going outside to practice, and when I come back in, I expect this place to be squeaky clean," I ordered confidently. I knew I had to take control of the situation, or they would continue to take advantage of my discomfort.

"You want us to be your personal Cinderella?" Wolvin stepped out of his comfort zone to sneer and show more emotion.

"I won't allow you 'men' to make the rules in this household," I said with as much courage as I could muster, facing the group of powerful men.

"You know what, guys?" Caspian appeared to be fed up. He wearily raised his hand and waved it to get everyone's attention. "This princess and I kissed extremely passionately last night."

Once he brought it up, everyone stared his way and then looked at me. And there went my confidence in dust.

"Wasn't there a clause in the contract that she would spend the exact amount of time with each and every one of us? In that case, shouldn't she kiss us all now?" Emre grunted, appearing to be in some sort of competition.