

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 169

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Chapter 169

169- The Bully Mate

We have left the room to grab peace and sit somewhere alone to talk. Once we reached the café near the mountains, we settled down and prepared to talk about multiple issues.

“Maynard doesn’t scare me.” Thiago had been super dismissive every time we mentioned Maynard might get him in trouble somehow.

“It is not about that. He can open his mouth and then it is going to be a huge mess,” Lazlo agreed with me as he bobbed his head when I talked

“What about Zander?” Thiago shifted the topic and confused me.

“What about him?” I asked, watching Lazlo for some explanation.

“I had to tell him what Zander said,” Lazlo raised his hands in defense.

“I don’t think he can forcefully mark me. I will be able to resist, you know me,” I said and they didn’t look very convinced.

“I mean, you are weak. Every time you do magic, you turn even weaker,” Lazlo brought it up shamelessly. I frowned and pulled away from my chair.

“Enya! it is not like we don’t trust your abilities. But we need to be honest with you. You need to stop doing all this magic for now.” Thiago suggested and I had to nod without even truly agreeing with it. I was going to use magic whenever it is needed, it is my power and strength now, not my weakness.

*Anyway, Mr. Tripper messaged us with the new schedule. We will need to attend classes today,” Lazlo checked his phone and informed us about the email we received a few hours back.

Mr. Tripper thought we were missing out on studies a lot so he had asked the principal to arrange some classes for the students while the cops try to find the murderer beat on the campus.

“Then we should head back to the academy.” Thiago paid the bill and soon we had returned to the academy. Lazlo and Thiago had a separate class while I was going to be in the same class as Maynard and Christina.

It was a twisted situation for me. The instant I entered the classroom, I heard Christina whispering in the ear of other students and laughing at me. Maynard was sitting back in the chair comfortable, his arms spread behind Christina’s back.

“Hey, how are you?” Oswin whispered before the teacher walked in. I nodded to him and blinked comfortably to let him know I am fine now.

The class was extremely hectic. I could not escape the glares of everyone and by this point, I already knew something was going on. Once the teacher left, Maynard was the first one to let up and leave while Christina stayed behind.

“We heard your ass got rejected,” one of the girls beside Christina commented while subduing her laughter. I knew something was up.

Did Maynard stoop this low now?’

I mean, it isn’t like this wasn’t expected from him.

“She spread her legs too wide and engulfed many alphas at once,” Christina’s words brought shivers down my spine. I raised my face and watched some of the boys licking their lips and staring at me like I was a piece of free meat.

I decided to ignore her once again.

“Really? How many guys did she fuck?” that question came from Poppy. I was shocked. I can’t ever remember mistreating her yet she was always on my back.

“Why are you taking so much interest?” Oswin didn’t just stand there and let her bully me. His harsh tone had silenced her. She was stunned

too.

“It is okay, Poppy. It’s all Enya’s fault. Who even makes so many mates at once?” Christina bowed down and exposed her cleavage to Oswin. I understood what she was trying to do.

What a bitch!

“Many mates?” everybody gasped.

“She couldn’t even please Maynard. He would complain about how boring his sex life was with her. She couldn’t even get him hard,” Keith, the asshole, who I had seen cheating on his mate with Willow, commented and everybody laughed at me.

It was all Maynard’s fault. Those were his words.

I closed my eyes and began to shove my stove in my bag anxiously.

“And you got none, what a shame,” Oswin walked up to me and stood beside me, defending me.

“Because I ain’t a whore. I bet she lied about Jim trying to gang-rape her. She must have given him some mixed signals,” there it was, she took it too far. As everybody laughed, I glared at the last two buttons on her tight blouse.

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While she laughed carelessly, I busted the buttons open. A scream escaped her lips before she instantly grabbed the blouse and pulled it over her boobs

“Ohhh!” The boys began to laugh at her. She looked embarrassed. I wasn’t. She made fun of a victim, that’s what she deserves.

I was torn apart because of the things Maynard made her say to the others. I successfully packed my bag and sprinted out of the classroom to find Maynard.

I will not let him fuck me over again,

I knew he would be in the room because the others were still taking classes. I made my way into the hallway and barged into the room to find him relaxing in the bed.

He noticed me throwing my bag on the floor and lunging at him. Maynard got up from the bed in a pissed-off mood but before he could even question me anything. I slapped him hard.

“What

t

he tried to cuss at me but I had grabbed his collars and stood on my tips to at least reach his chest.

“YOU FUCKING ASSHOLE. WHAT DID YOU GET FROM MAKING FUN OF ME? IS FUCKING ME OVER MADE YOU FEEL LIKE A MAN ALREADY?” I was shouting and shaking him by his corners. I was also breaking down and crying hysterically.

“Either fucking talk or cry. You are giving me a headache,” he grasped my wrist to free himself but I was holding him tightly.

“You made Christina say those things about me didn’t you?” I yelled, not setting him free.

“I don’t know and I don’t care who said what about you. Go ask your fucking thousand mates to defend you,” as he grasped my wrists tightly this time and freed his collars, he broke my nail. I ignored the pain because I was mad at his audacity to act so calmly after ruining my reputation around. I raised my hand to hit him again but this time, he prevented it.

He held my hand and pulled me over to angrily glare me in the eye.

“I am warning you. Don’t put your hands on me again,” he warned me while pushing me back and tripping me on the floor.

*Don’t make that mistake again,” he finished.

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170-The Bouncing Boobs

“Stay away from me,” he warned me again and this time, I got on my feet to glare at him. He started to feel uneasy, his eyes grew wide as he looked distracted. His hands flew to his neck once it became hard for him to breathe.

“Ahh! E—nya! What the fu-ck!” he choked on his cough, getting red all of a sudden. Once he dropped to his knees, I set him free and stepped back

It wasn’t my intention to hurt him physically but his coldness and betrayal had hurt me enough into acting like a monster.

“Ahh! Eh!* while he coughed and breathed excessively, I sat down with my hand over my head. Everything began to shake around me. My sight was beginning to turn blurry and my heart beat slowing down. It was the consequence of doing magic and using what was left of my strength.

“Y-” I heard him complain and then go silent. Placing my hands on the floor, I slowly and steadily dropped my head down and rested my forehead on the floor, “Enya!” I heard his fainted whisper and then his strong hands pulling me back and raising me above from the ground.

“What the fuck are you doing?” I felt my body in his arms when Thiago entered the room and raised his face at Maynard. Soon, I was snatched away into the comforting arms of Thiago.

He put me down and gently patted my cheek.

“Maynard! I will fucking kill you if anything happened to her,”

Their voices were falling on my ears like faded echoes. The pressure I felt in my ears and eyes was indescribable.

“I didn’t do anything. Your fucking mate was going to kill me. I am still nice enough to carry her when she fell down,” Maynard grunted and soon the door opened and somebody else too came in.

I was still awake and able to everyone, I just didn’t have enough energy to be a part of any argument or move my muscles.

“What happened to you?” Maynard asked someone and until she spoke to him, I didn’t get who it was.

“The idiot buttons betrayed me,” Christina commented as she disappeared into the bathroom.

“Enya! are you alright?” Thiago was busy trying to wake me up. “I need to give you medicine,” Thiago whispered to himself and got away from me.

If I had to describe how I felt, I would say nothing less than sleep paralysis.

“Don’t tell me she ruined her blouse. That is harassment,” Maynard commented, still standing beside the bed and staring at me. Thiago rushed in my direction again and pushed him out of the way to sit down with me.

“This will make you feel better,” Thiago uttered, injecting the medicine into my body. It took some time but I began to feel much better than before.

“Ahh!” | gasped as I moved my hand and gently placed it under Thiago’s cheek.

Thiago! I whispered, my eyes twinkling with tears when watching him look so worried for me.

“I am here. I am always here,” he bowed his face and kissed my palm, “I have told you, we have warned you. What made you use magic this time?” Thiago had pulled me up and hugged me when asking me sweetly, with no judgments or anything.

“Did you not hear me before? Your mate tried killing me,” Maynard dramatically bowed down to make us hear him clearly. Who would have thought Maynard could hide his true colors for so long?

I certainly did not.

“Maynard! Don’t you have someone’s blouse to sew?” Thiago commented and Maynard scoffed in return.

“Trust me, you should find some girls with sexy bouncing boobs too. They are the yummiest,” Maynard’s voice sounded playful. No guilt, no concern.

This was the real him.

“I have what I need, the best of the best,” Thiago broke the hug just so that he can cup my face in his hands and kiss my forehead. Christina had just walked out of the room after changing into a white sweater when she saw us together.

* Right!” she expressed a weird emotion. Her eyes glared at Thiago as if he was supposed to be loyal to her or something.

“So, what happened to her? isn’t she too needy?” i knew she must have something to say. Ever since she had arrived, she had picked on me. And after her brother told everyone we are mates, she has lost her mind completely. Either that or Thiago being my mate didn’t go well with her plans.

“Let her be. You tell me, why did those juicy boobs decide to jump out?” Maynard’s comment compelled me into closing my eyes. It was like a feeling of disgust.

Every time he would talk to a girl now, I would remember that moment when I saw him fucking Willow.

*Maybe they wanted to be sucked upon,” Christina replied shamelessly. The two who had been flirting were calling me names.

“Hey.” Lazio arrived in time, he stared at me and frowned because it didn’t take him much longer to understand something happened here.

*Again?” he mouthed to Thiago, who was still holding my hands, “Enya! you need to take care of yourself,” he flopped down in the bed with US without caring about Maynard and Christina, who were watching him.

Obviously, Christina didn’t like me having anybody’s attention. And we are talking about two handsome alphas worrying about me. She was vexed at the sight.

"We are also here, Lazio! just a simple hey would suffice," Maynard, who had clearly told Lazio he doesn't give a fuck about what he did to him, was now trying to make him feel guilty over not spending time with him?

"Hey." Lazio rolled his eyes, turning his attention back to me again.

"I will take her out for a while. It is going to get crowded now," Thiago was only talking to Lazio while the other two were just scoffing and making us believe they were hearing us.

"Sure, text me if I will be needed," Lazio smiled faintly.

"Ah! Text me too. I am always up for foursome but if the girl is of my choice," Maynard joked, nothing about it.