

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 256

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 256 – Everybody Wants To Be My Enemy

Maynard's POV:

Years Ago:

I was aware of many things at this point. My brother grew up strong and abusive.

Not only would he drink my blood, but he would beat me up with belts too.

Mom would look at him with such a gleam in her eyes that I would feel even more miserable.

And then Mom told me one day "Maynard! This procedure is a must. We don't want you to accidentally lose your virginity and impure yourself.

We have to do something about your lower body.

"I was in shock when Mom said she was going to cut off the entire lower part of my body, including my genitalia."

They have only decided to do that to me but couldn't plan it anytime soon when somebody asked my mom to let them have me for a few months after I turn 18.

"It will be only a few months.

The moment they turn him over to me, we will go with the process and keep him alive till he turns 21," I heard my mom talking to Geralt on the phone.

"Now come back home soon," she ordered him to return home.

I didn't know why my mother was so cold towards my suffering, but I was certain at this point that I was not needed in her life.

Geralt grew up having double the powers while I was just miserable.

She was now planning to sell me to some elderly ladies in order to spend time with them, or for God knows what else.

It was just sad because the Moon Goddess knew what they were doing to me, yet she never inter rupted.

After a few hours, when Geralt arrived home, he wasn't alone.

"Who is she?" My mom rushed ahead of me, knocking me over with only a gentle push. I was weak compared to all of them.

"I found her passed out near the river." Geralt had a girl in his arms.

This Chapters Is Provided By Alaniniz.com Visit Alaniniz.com For more chapters and fast Update.

My mother didn't like the idea of him bringing somebody home, but it wasn't that she was too upset.

Geralt's happiness was all that mattered. She has told me that multiple times, too.

I need to focus on serving my self, my blood, and my strength to my brother. Soon the girl recovered, and they felt the mate bond together.

It was weird to watch another person living with us.

My dad was mostly out of the pack for some pack affairs, so it was my mom and brother's territory now. Olivia was beautiful and kind.

But there were times when she would act weird and creepy.

I mean, she did find out what they were doing to me and didn't say anything.

Days turned into weeks, and Olivia had gotten more comfortable in the house at this point.

"Why don't you come to sit with me, Maynard?" Olivia asked me to join her in the kitchen late at night.

I had only left my bed to get some water when I found her eating icecream on the kitchen counter "Why do you never hang out with me?" she asked, licking the spoon in the most obnoxious way.

"I don't have the strength to walk around for more than twenty minutes," I answered, barely able to keep my long, slender body up.

I was under 15 and still tall enough to tower over Geralt.

But that was all I could do because he was way more powerful than I could ever be. "Awe! You poor thing!" She faked a sad pout and then rolled her eyes, expressing that she had a silly thought just about now.

“You know, I can help you with your strength,” she whispered as she smirked at me.

“Really?” I asked with a little more hope—covered eyes. “But for that, you will have to turn 18,” she uttered.

“What do you mean by that?” I frowned, not understanding what she meant.

“Have you ever watched anybody having sex?” Hearing her use that word so openly in front of me made me step away from her.

“Oh, come on! Don’t be shy.

They say an Alpha gets more powerful when he mates with his mate.

If you can get lucky and find a mate, that’ll be good. Otherwise, I can help you anytime af ter you are 18.”

That smirk and that wink she gave me made me almost throw up in my mouth. — “You are disgusting,” I said, stepping away from her.

My words turned her smirk into a gri mace.

She jumped off the counter and slammed the spoon and the bowl onto the ground.

“You filthy slender man-looking asshole, you will judge me now?” She screamed, lunging at me and clawing her nails into me to make me bleed.

“Let me go!” I was so upset that I started crying, and within minutes, she had ripped her dress and caused such a commotion that by the time my mom and brother arrived in the kitchen, it appeared that I had done something to her.

“Olivia!” Geralt yelled, approaching her whilst she dropped to her knees and covered her body with her arms.

“What have you done?” Mom turned to me and slapped me hard across my face.

I know she wasn’t concerned about the girl herself, but rather that her son was concerned about her.

Not to mention, she wanted me to stay pure.

“I was minding my own business when he came and started misbehaving with me.”

Olivia was suddenly crying and scratching her arms to express disgust towards her body after I took her. “No! Tha—t is not true.

She was suggesting we should do—" I opened my mouth to defend myself when Geralt got up from the floor and attacked me.

He slammed me hard against the cabinets, making me fall back and hit my head.

I couldn't get up because he had got on me to punch me repeatedly.

"Tell me what happened between you two. Did he—" my mom asked Olivia while her son was beating the living crap out of me.

"He tried to do things, but I survived." My mother let out a sigh of relief when she heard Olivia's words.

Comment your thoughts in the comment section below.0

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 257

257- The Hybrid Ruined Me Maynard's POV: After that night, they treated me like a scumbag. I haven't done anything yet. They accused me of many things.

Sometimes I wonder what it feels like to be a favorite son.

What can I possibly do to become my mother's favorite child?

Dad was barely around.

Things were good between him and Mom, but it was almost as if Mom was the one doing the most in the relationship.

She even promised her dad she would prepare Geralt as the best Alpha ever.

She never talked about me.

My dad once mentioned he would have to send me away for training, but the idea was dropped immediately when he noticed how weak and timid I was.

Mom told Dad to not send me anywhere.

She expressed her fear of others bullying me for being too weak to be an Alpha.

"Don't come out of your room," Mom warned me before she walked out of the room to have dinner with Olivia and Geralt.

The three were always hanging out and having fun.

It was just a bit hard for me to understand how a mother could completely ignore her other son.

That night, when they went to bed, I sneaked out of my room to grab something quick to eat.

Mom has starved me the whole day because she only wanted to feed me whenever Geralt was supposed to drink my blood.

I didn't know what kind of monster my brother was, but he was surely not a werewolf anymore.

He was stronger than I was, or a normal werewolf would be.

I had kind of learned a few things about him.

And the first thing I noticed was that my mother had ordered the guards to burn down all the vervain from the pack.

It could only point to one thing: my brother was a hybrid now.

But how? I shook all the thoughts of grabbing something to eat first.

A brief commotion in the distance made me wary of something going on in the basement.

I knew there were weapons in there.

Why, and who could be in the basement? "What is going on?" It scared me to go look into the basement, but the cries were getting louder and louder.

I convinced myself to man up and check up on whoever was screaming for help.

Once I was near the staircase, I could easily tell it was Olivia's voice.

My steps receded once I recalled how manipulative she could be.

"What if she is making it all up to lure me to the basement?" || asked myself in confusion.

"STOP!" as she let out another cry, I couldn't help but take the stairs to check on her.

My heart couldn't allow me to leave anyone in pain.

Once I managed to reach the basement, I found a sight so horrifying that my body froze for a minute.

Geralt was forcing himself on her while she was fighting him off.

There were a lot of missing pieces in this situation.

Why the heck were they in the basement, and why was there a bag full of weapons?
“Maynard! Help me,” it was then she saw me standing afar and shaking in my skin.

Geralt turned around to look at me and then let out a chuckle.

“What is he going to do?” he taunted.

“You need to let her go.” I tried to get a word in edgewise, but Geralt only let out a scoff in response.

“This bitch was stealing weapons from us.

And I know she was the one who tried to hit on you.

We have damn cameras in the house.

Did she really think I would not find out the truth? I gave this bitch respect and even thought about making her my Luna, but some sluts are just good for the streets.” His demeaning words shook my entire body.

No matter what she had done to me or what she was stealing from us, this punishment was not justice.

It was his ego that made him commit a crime.

that tug of war, she snatched the pendant off my neck.

The universe seemed to have gone silent at that very moment.

My body felt a burst of energy as I heard a voice from inside me.

‘I am here.’

It was my wolf.

I understood what had happened.

That fucking pendant kept me from getting my wolf.

My own mother did all this to me.

Now that I had my wolf, I no longer felt weak.

I pushed him back, and he hit the ground in shock.

“What are you doing?” The injection had already started its work.

So Geralt couldn't stand on his feet anymore.

“I am doing what I should have done way earlier.” I grabbed the gun from the bag and pointed it at him.

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 258

258-The Broken Warrior Author's POV: Years Ago: • “So, what do I have to do?” Mrs. Gray asked Hazel, who had promised to help Mrs. Gray.

“I can turn him into a hybrid, part wolf, part vampire, in order to save his life.

But he will need blood.

And because he is created by blood magic, he will need pure blood till he turns 18.” Hazel told Mrs. Gray, confusing her even more.

“Here is the plan,” Hazel whispered.

“I will turn him into a hybrid after you give birth to a new baby.

That baby will be his blood bank until Geralt turns 18, and then he can fetch blood from anyone.

Now! This will also help you with the prophecy.

One of your sons will be murdered by the hands of his mate when he turns 21 or shortly afterward.

So this new baby can come in handy.

We can dodge the prophecy by removing his pendant and making him get his wolf, but by that time, he will no longer have any strength or body parts to even utilize his wolf.

Hence, he will be useless.

However, he will be able to find a mate.

On his 21st birthday, you can pay the mate to kill him.

Geralt will be free of everything, and in return, he will become one of the most powerful creatures.

But remember, you must not love the other son, or it will become hard for you to make him sacrifice so much for Geralt.” Hazel told Mrs.Gray everything that needed to be done to save Geralt.

And Mrs.Gray did just that.

She was closer to Geralt because he was conceived when her marriage had hit the rocks.

After seeing Geralt, Mr.Gray decided to not reject Mrs.Gray and keep her as his Luna.

Once Mrs.Gray left, she followed the orders and everything carried on perfectly fine until Geralt’s 18th birthday.

Things went downhill pretty quickly in a week when Mrs.Gray walked downstairs to a petrifying sight.

“No! No!” she shook her head in disbelief.

“Not after I did everything to keep you alive,” she hysterically cried when kneeling down beside her son and crying her heart out.

Maynard was standing beside him with a fire going on in the fireplace and Olivia crawling away from them.

She had figured the family was crazy.

If she didn’t leave, they would kill her.

“No! my son!” Mrs.Gray screamed in agony.

It was as if he was never meant to live past 18.

She went above and beyond and still lost him.

It didn’t take her long to raise her face and stare at Maynard, who was watching her with a look in his eyes that scared her.

“My son!” Mrs.Gray’s eyes carried the same love they used to have for Geralt.

Maynard frowned, stepping away from his mother.

“My son! I don’t want him anymore.

It is going to be you.” Mrs.Gray now needed a son who can save her marriage.

After the loss of Geralt, Mr.Gray might fall out of love with her again, and if Maynard too died, then he would look for another mate.

Mrs.Gray didn’t want that to happen.

“You will be the alpha now,” Mrs.Gray mumbled.

“You will be my only son,” knowing Maynard would be dying to be her favorite.

“Come here, my son!” She got up on her feet and spread her arms wide like an eagle.

Maynard kept staring at her with tears in her eyes.

“Mom!” he uttered, ready to jump into his mother’s arms and cry his heart out.

Mrs.Gray tightly hugged him, patting his back and comforting him.

“We need to protect Oliv—ia.

He rap-ed her.

Please take care of her,” Maynard cried to his mother, who shook her head at him.

“We don’t need to talk about that.

We just know she stole the weapons and the rest I will take care of.

Do you know what would have happened if everybody found out you killed Geralt? They will kill you.” Mrs.Gray knew Maynard was still weak in his heart.

He would never want to tolerate punishment.

“But what— about her—?” Maynard stuttered, the first time feeling mother cup his face and kiss his forehead.

“I will take care of it. She will remain unharmed, but she will not return here.

You killed her rapist, so the justice has been served,” Mrs.Gray convinced Maynard it will all be fine.

She had to come up with a story to protect her son, Maynard, now.

As for Olivia, ‘she ran straight into her father’s arms and told him everything about Geralt.

"I couldn't bring the weapons, instead—" she repeated once again.

Her father knew what happened, he was upset.

But not because his daughter went through so much, only because she didn't bring the weapons.

"This was our only chance, and you messed it up." Marcellus shook his head, dragging a dagger out of a bag and attacking his daughter on the ground.

"Fathe—r!" she gasped, her eyes showing fear and pain of betrayal.

"I am sorry! You are of no use to me now," Marcellus didn't want to keep a broken warrior.

"I will prepare Poppy. She is anyway more powerful than you." As he killed his daughter, his people arrived to check up on their beloved Olivia.

"A sad demise!" Marcellus didn't want to be seen as a ruthless leader in his subjects' eyes.

He knew if he could kill his daughter, he could kill them too, and he didn't want that reputation.

Out of fear of them finding out he killed her, he had to instantly come up with a lie and give his people a direction to look towards and not focus on him.

"Lord Gray's son Maynard did this to her.

He sent her into the woods, all bruised up.

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 259

259-My Body Feels Different Enya's POV: After listening to everything, none of us could respond to him.

"I killed him with one silver bullet and a wooden stake in his heart.

I wasn't convinced, so I pulled his heart out of his chest and burned it." His voice didn't crack once when talking about how he killed his brother.

"I never told anyone because I didn't want to be known as someone who couldn't defend himself every time he was tortured.

My mom told me I need to man up, and I did.

I didn't know that doesn't make us a man," Maynard finished talking.

"I am so sorry," Lazio mumbled in his mouth, looking all guilty.

Zander had his face covered in his hands as he shed tears.

I was at a loss for words.

All this time, I never tried to find out his story.

We have been so close yet so far apart.

"I have no words." Zander kept his eyes down while mumbling in guilt.

Christina had been crying this entire time.

Thiago stepped up and hugged Maynard to comfort him.

"We all have been through stuff.

And it does not make us weak, it makes us stronger." Thiago said while patting Maynard's back.

"I will need a minute," Maynard excused, and we all understood it must be hard for him to overcome the trauma of his childhood.

I noticed Christina crying and Zander approaching her.

I just felt like I needed to go talk to Maynard.

Everybody had said something except for me.

I got off my bed and ran out of the room to find Maynard.

Our relationship ended on a bad term, and I had no plans to go back to him.

But I can be there for him as a friend.

I spotted him on the rooftop, crying alone and probably afraid of anyone seeing his tears.

I reached him and stood beside him in silence for a moment before I turned to him and watched his face.

"I am sorry!" I whispered, "I am sorry you went through so much," | added, "No! I am sorry.

I had no right to take it all out of everyone around me.

I just didn't want to be seen as someone who was weak.

And I wanted to regain my control and power, but then I was afraid of the prophecy," he sighed, "I think that was also one of the lies my mother said to me." he realized his mother had been lying to him about literally everything.

"It is fine. It is in the past. We have both moved on, and there are more issues that need to be resolved." I smiled at him and nodded to me.

"Christina really loves you, huh?" I laughed a little when teasing him.

"Well, she is very special to me.

When I am with her, I feel like I can conquer the world.

She listens to me and believes in me.

When rejecting you, I never thought I would ever be able to find love again," He confessed to being deeply in love with Christina.

I was happy for them.

It was nice that we all found love.

"I know you don't have wonderful feelings about her regarding her poisoning her brother.

I heard it all from Lazio, but I don't think she is capable of it.

She is very loving and genuine.

She would rather take the blame for everything on herself than drag her loved ones through the mud." Hearing his thoughts about her was really sweet.

"I agree with you." Those words from my lips shocked him, I could tell.

"I don't think she was poisoning him.

If she really wanted him dead, she would have left Thiago to kill him in the woods.

Instead, she stepped up and let Thiago attack her." I have been thinking about it for a little while and something didn't add up.

"Well, that is also a point," Maynard stroked his chin, "By the way, I heard about the monster.

Enya! I am here for you.

I will make sure that motherfucker stays away from you.

Even though when you can single-handedly save all of us, hey, we are here to save you." It was nice hearing him joke about stuff and smile carefree.

I playfully punched his chest, and just when I was about to leave, he grabbed my hand and pulled me back.

"I can expect a friendly hug," he joked instantly, so that I didn't take it the wrong way.

"Of course." I nodded, watching him spread his arms and fill me in between them.

"Ah! I have missed my friend, Miss Omega!" It brought back so many memories of when he rocked me and laughed while calling me Miss.

Omega.

"You are an idiot." I pushed him away but had to pull back again when I realized some of my hair had been caught up in his chain.

"Ah! Despicable chain," he laughed, but not freeing the chain.

I was the one who started unfolding my hair.

Our faces were inches away, but my eyes were fixated on the chain.

The awkward silence raised my heartbeat in my chest.

I was trying to set myself free when he tilted his head and brought his lips closer to mine.

"Your body feels different," he whispered in the most seductive tone, almost as if he was being sedated.

I felt him running his muscular hands all over my back and then grabbing my butt.

My body jumped, but he didn't stop.

My heart skipped a beat, but I pretended to be unaware of his actions.

I just wanted to get out of here without ruining our friendship once again.

“They are stuck pretty badly.” I let out a nervous laugh, my hands shaking visibly.

“Aha! The-y are,” he whispered right on my lips, his body radiating heat.

It had been so long that I didn’t see Maynard in that light.

“Maybe you should just open the chain,” I suggested, smiling awkwardly.

“Hm!” He didn’t respond anymore and grabbed my back tightly, pulling me over his body and gently brushing our lips together.

“Maynard!” I should have known Christina would follow after Maynard.

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 260

260 The Forced Pregnancy My heart lost a beat when I heard Christina calling for Maynard. In the spurof the moment, I pulled away with force and broke his chain.

Maynard looked shocked, too.

I bet he didn’t think he would do such a thing, but it was just a heated moment where he couldn’t control himself.

“What is going on here?” The way Christina looked our way while her steps slowed down killed me inside.

I didn’t want to be known as someone who steals mates.

“My chain got stuck in her hair.” Maynard pulled himself together before I could and responded to Christina.

“In her hair?” She said, her finger pointing at the rest of the chain that was dangling from my hair.

I quickly lowered my face and stared at the chain, ripping it off and pulling my hand out to offer it back to Maynard.

“Yeah! I apologized to her and hugged her.

We had differences that we never got to resolve, but tonight we mended the broken friendship." Maynard sounded casual and in a good place.

He wasn't panicking or anything.

"Hm! That's good." Christina didn't say much but just kept staring at me.

"I will leave you two alone to catch up." I forced a smile across my lips and ran past Christina to get out of their sight.

This is not how I had imagined this conversation to go.

Thankfully, I heard Christina run into Maynard's arms instead of arguing with him.

After living through such a traumatic childhood for us again, Maynard deserved a peaceful night.

I ran downstairs and met up with the others.

The entire ambiance of the room changed after we heard Maynard's story.

"You think you know someone and then you really get to know them? It is heartbreaking that he kept it all inside him all these years." Lazio felt the guilt of constantly bothering Maynard to open up to us.

But I get why he was so worried.

It wasn't like he did it to hurt him; he was just concerned and worried about a girl dying without getting justice.

"I think he is waiting to finish the academy and then go back to punish his mother." Zander gave his input while lying in bed.

While they talked, I noticed Thiago typing something on his phone and then staring at me.

I just felt weird.

I checked my phone but didn't receive a message from him.

I then opened our conversation box and decided to send him a text.

Me: Do you want to talk? I frowned when I noticed I couldn't send him a text.

That was weird! Why was his number blocked on my phone?

I unblocked his number and sent him a text.

Me: Why is your number blocked on my phone? I saw him frown at the screen and then shake his head as if he knew what had happened.

Thiago: It must have happened accidentally.

I frowned because it made no sense.

Did I accidentally block him on my phone when I was checking his online status the previous days? Thiago: Anyway, are you okay?

Me: Yeah! It is just that Maynard and I had so much history together, yet I didn't know about his past.

I'm starting to feel like I'm getting too wrapped up in myself.

Thiago: That's not true.

You don't even know about your own past.

Me: Ouch! Are you calling me lazy? Thiago: Depends! By the way, don't worry about the monster.

We are all here for you.

Me: Thank you, Thiago! I raised my face and watched Lazio staring at me and then looking at Thiago.

So he caught us texting and now he had another reason to be upset about it?

I never got a chance to talk to Lazio again until everybody had gone to bed.

I received a message from Lazio to meet him in the bathroom.

It was odd because our one encounter in the bathroom was when he tried drowning me.

I got out of bed in black booty shorts and a white top to sneak into the bathroom to see what he wanted to talk about.

The moment I stepped inside, he locked the door and shoved me against the wall to make out with me.

He buried his face in my neck and began kissing me while his hand ran up and down my body.

It was a little unexpected because I thought he was upset with me previously.

I found him running his hand into my shorts and touching my pussy while licking my earlobe.

It was intense.

His dick was hard as a mountain in his pants.

I was breathing profusely, feeling his one hand groping my breast and the other rubbing my pussy violently.

I was hearing him pant and grunt in my ear while also using his tongue to lick me.

He had perfectly excited my body to the point when he slipped my shorts down; I didn't even realize he had already rolled his pants to the ground.

I watched him raise his face and step back from me, but only to come close again and rub the head of his cock all over my vagina and get me all excited.

I was feeling my desires reach a limit when he entered his cock's head inside me only.

A little screech escaped my lips while he took it out, but only to shove it inside me once again.

"Ah fuck!" he groaned when he shoved the entire length inside me.

My body squirmed, and a loud moan escaped my lips.

I felt like passing out from the heat.

He was also a bit aggressive.

His shaft was getting tighter inside me.

He wasn't pulling it out of my vagina yet.

"Wait! We need condoms." It was then I remembered we were playing unsafe.

He raised his face from my neck and looked me in the eye like a monster would stare at his prey.

"You forgot to ask Thiago to fetch a condom, didn't you?" That comment ruined my mood.

I placed my hands on his chest to push him away and out of me, but he came back on me with great force, making sure his cock stayed inside me.

“I want to impregnate you.” It was then that his words shocked me.

He called me here just because he wanted to compete with Thiago.

“Lazio! get off me,” I muttered, not feeling a single bit of it anymore.

He was going to trick me into getting pregnant? “NO!” His answer came rather harsh to my ears.

I wish I had known it before entering the bathroom with him.

I wish I had first asked him to explain Zander’s comments to me.

But I did none of that, and now I was facing an angry alpha.