

## Tasting All My Mates Chapter 333-334

### Chapter 333 f Not Redeemable!

“Ahhh!” his screams echoed through the cabin once again as I pulled his nail out. I had been torturing him for the last few hours, and he hadn’t spoken a word till now. Christina was probably right; it wouldn’t be easy to get answers out of him.

“Tell me, why did you take my blood?” I yelled at him, resting my foot on the couch between his legs and threatening him with my eyes.

“Enya! He is not going to talk,” Lazlo, who had been against the idea of me torturing him, came from behind and grabbed my arm to turn me around. “You must be wrong. If Billy claimed it was him, then it has to be him.” Lazlo seemed uncertain of my claims.

If it was true, then why did Walsh look so spooked out back in the car?

“Well, then at least let me kill him. I don’t want to leave any threat behind. I don’t want to keep looking over my shoulder in fear of anyone coming to hunt me down.” I freed myself from Lazlo’s grip, but the look he gave me shocked me. He didn’t only look upset, but he looked mad at me.

“You are just trying to show how powerful you are, aren’t you?” Lazlo stepped back from me while he shook his head in disapproval.

“If that’s what it seems like, then you are welcome to speculate,” I whispered in disappointment. Of all the people, I expected him to know why I was so cautious. I have seen my mates getting hurt. I didn’t want to leave any threat lurking in the dark and attacking my mates.

I knew I was the one these people desired, and my friends were my

vulnerability to them. They can use my mates in order to get to me. It has happened in the past; I wouldn’t want it to happen ever again. The moment I turned around and raised the knife in the air, Walsh spoke

up

“I took your blood,” he nodded in little aggressive moves. I wasn’t going to kill him. I needed him alive.

“I know you did. I never doubted my instincts,” I said and slightly turned my face to Lazlo, who thought I was mistaking it.

“Now tell me why you took my blood?” Now that he had confessed, I was ready to get more answers out of him.

“Mother witch wanted your blood,” he spat the blood out and answered.

“Mother Witch?” Maynard grabbed a fistful of his hair and stretched his neck back, lifting his face for us.

“Jolline! She wanted to know if you are a bitch just like your mother or have you changed your ways,” the way he recalled my mother forced goosebumps all over my skin. I was keeping my posture intact but feeling this uneasy tingling sensation run down my back that made me want to shudder.

Everybody was silently listening to Walsh because I am sure none of them thought I was a product of such nasty blood.

“Your mother was a nasty witch. She stole from us, she stole from everyone. That whore!” Walsh hissed, moving around to break the chains.

“We wanted to know if you were the same whore as he—,” Maynard punched him right when he was about to cuss at me.

“Hit me all you want. It doesn’t change the truth. This girl before you is not pure blood. Her mother had fucked a pregnant she-wolf’s mate in order to steal him and conceive her. If only you knew how wicked her mother was, you would have stayed away from her,” the guy kept talking, and I felt a sad aura around everyone. It was as if they were stepping away from me. However, they were not.

“So, what did she find out about my blood?” I asked him, forcing my voice to not break.

“Eh!” Walsh laughed, shaking his head as he recalled something.

“Once a whore, always a whore!” His words made me part my lips and let out a little gasp before I gulped and straightened my back.

“That is bullshit! We know her. You don’t need to tell her anything about her,” Lazlo finally snapped out of the trance and yelled at the boy. He punched him in the guts when he was against violence previously

– “Hahahaah!” Walsh let out a fake laugh. “She is going to betray you

all. I wonder how long she can pretend to be a saint when, in reality, she is the reason you are all suffering. “He was making things, it seemed.

“Haven’t we heard enough of his bullshit? I recorded everything. Let’s

just go tell the principal he stole your blood.” Christina seemed unfazed by the boy’s claims, but he wasn’t done here.

“Christina Nolac! Didn’t she kill your brother? I mean, she is pretty much cursed. Whoever touches her dies. Have you not seen Alpha Thiago lately? He gave up his humanity for her while she fucked Alpha Lazlo left-right.” His words were demeaning to my existence. I don’t remember doing anything to be crowned with such a nasty term.

“And you, Lazlo! Is she your perfect mate? Don’t lie to yourself. You are never the type to share a mate. She coerced you into this dynamic.” I almost gasped when he manipulated Lazlo. What did he mean by I am not his perfect type?

“Okay! You are done here.” As soon as Maynard stepped ahead, Walsh turned to him.

“Ah! Look at you. She drove you nuts. When you lied to her about having a second chance mate, do you not remember the tantrum she threw? While we looked at her, she kept all her mates around and tasted them. She will never accept your second mate, but she expects you all to accept her mates. Isn’t she selfish?” Walsh had a smirk across his lips when Maynard turned to me and stared at my face with a complaint in his eyes.

I don’t know if he was hypnotizing them or if his words actually made them think twice about me. But it sucked to stand there and watch them look at me like that.

### **Chapter 334 Open Relationship**

After Walsh wouldn’t shut up, Christina hit him on the head and . knocked him out once again. We didn’t take him to the principal yet. The boys decided to leave and go to the bar. The timing was a bit odd. They didn’t even speak to me and left.

“I am sorry for what that guy said. He was trying to get under our skins and turn us against you.” Christina arrived from behind me and sat down with me on the front porch.

“At least you understand his motives. I don’t think the boys took it like you,” I sighed as I kept staring at the tall trees.

“I don’t think they will be stupid enough to take her words seriously,” she uttered

“Christina! These guys are alphas with big egos. They take everything seriously when it is about them getting deceived.” Although I was talking to her about Maynard and Lazlo, my mind couldn’t stop worrying about Thiago. It’s been so long since he and I connected. I wonder if he feels the same way about me now.

“A few drinks in and they will return to being themselves.” She let out a little laugh to cheer me up, but when it didn’t work, she tried another attempt.

“Here!” she held my hand out and rested a key in my palm. “This is the key to the library at our mansion,” she paused after recalling Zander. “My mansion. I heard you have been wanting to find answers, so I think you should start from there. My father used to collect all sorts of forbidden books about monsters and hybrids. I am sure I have seen

some research on Lycans in the library. I am sending you the address: Just go explore it. I pray you to find something to help Thiago,” she was really considerate. I was beginning to see why Maynard liked her. She handed me the key and began typing the address into her phone for me.

“Why was your father so interested in finding out about monsters?” I asked, and she let out a deep sigh.

“My uncle was a monster, or everybody called him that. My father thought my mom cheated on my dad with that uncle, and, hence, Zander was born. When he rejected my mother’s plan to go behind his back and take Zander to my uncle, my mother was forced to live a life as a nanny.” It seemed like she was on the verge of crying but was holding her tears in.

“Why did your mother take Zander to your uncle?” I questioned.

“Because he was the only one who could understand what was wrong with Zander. She just wanted help, but I guess it confirmed my father’s suspicions. Anyway, my father tried to take care of us, but his hatred for our uncle ruined everything. He got caught harassing everyone and trying to find out about the monsters. Alpha Yale kicked him out of the pack, so he continued his research as a rogue. However, my uncle found us, but he soon left us because, well, he couldn’t take care of two little babies when he was himself a monster. He came back into our lives later on and even promised to take care of us. It was around one year and a few months ago, but then he vanished. As rogues, we never found out what happened to him,” she suddenly stopped talking and checked her phone, “The boys are coming back. I will monitor Walsh while you two go get the books. I don’t think Thiago has any

more time left, Enya. We need to hurry,” she suggested, and I agreed. with her. I was thankful to her for staying with me when I needed some support.

The boys came back, and Christina told them about the library. The plan was to pay a quick visit to the library and find as much information as we could on Thiago’s condition.

Maynard was a little worried about leaving Christina alone with Walsh, but she reassured him she could take care of herself. And since he had the bracelet, he couldn’t hurt a she-wolf.

The car ride was the most awkward ever. Maynard was driving while Lazlo was in the passenger seat and I sat awkwardly in the backseat. Whatever Walsh said really took a toll on my mental health, but I said nothing to the boys. I didn’t even want to know what they were thinking

“That’s it.” Maynard parked the car near the road, pointing at a mansion at the top of the hills.

“The rogues really love staying around hills,” Lazlo commented, letting out a sigh at how far the mansion was still from us.

“Looks like we have to walk up to the mansion.” Maynard got out of the car, followed by Lazlo and me. He sped up while Lazlo and I sauntered behind him.

“Don’t think I took that boy’s words seriously. It is not because of him that I am asking you this question.” Lazlo cleared his throat and started

talking, but he did alarm me from the get-go.

“What do you want to know?” I asked, matching my pace with his pace.

"If I get a second chance mate, will you allow me to be with her?" His question was long overdue. I knew it would be brought up eventually.

"Lazlo! I don't know why you had to take a break from drinking, but it's not like Walsh only talked about me. He said you were never into me having many mates. Then why did you tell me otherwise?" I was so fed up with answering these alphas the questions they asked that I forgot that they also make mistakes and owe me answers.

"Does it matter?" He scoffed a little, confirming Walsh's words.

"It does. Because of the subtle insults and the way you accuse me of wanting mates and all that is not out of anger. It is all well thought out. Even though you were told I would never leave Thiago, you still get angry with me. You wanted to be accepted. You said you want to remain close to me, yet now you are all upset that I have other mates?" Telling him all that made me feel a little better. Walsh was wrong. I didn't deceive anyone.

"Okay! Fair enough. I think it is time we set boundaries now." The moment he said that I paused a little to look at him.

"Or it's going to be an open relationship for both of us." He didn't look my way and sped up to reach the mansion.