

# Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 71

## Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee

### Chapter 71

#### 71-He Has The Pictures

“What did you get from playing me? I was stuck in shock; it was too much to consume. I gave him a chance and this is how he played me?”

“I am not answerable to you. Now get out of my way.” pushing me to the side, he didn’t even see if he had tripped me on the road.

He didn’t wait for me and left in his car. I was standing there feeling like a used key to his games. I returned to my room and flopped down in the bed.

“He played us,” I cried to Nia, feeling mixed of emotions, ‘I am going to reject him.’ I muttered, expecting Nia to be supportive of my decision.

“I don’t think you should right now,” her fainted cry of misery confused me.

“What? you still want to be stuck with them?” I asked her angrily, not expecting such foolishness from her.

‘I am saying this for us. If we keep rejecting mates, we will grow weak. We need to first unlock all the powers and then reject them. Besides, do you think he will accept the rejection? It will hurt me more. I will grow weak and weaker,’ now that she raised her voice at me, I understood why was afraid of rejecting them.

“Don’t forget we are still pretty much stuck in this academy. We are surrounded by people who will harm us if we are weak,” she was right.

But that didn’t mean I will have to keep chasing after these fools. I needed to get into the roots of it, he will answer me.

I bet the others were aware of the trouble between us because Maynard kept humming and walking around happily.

“Lazlo! do you remember people flying high thinking they are special?” he finally said something directly indicating he knew something was wrong.

“Oh I do, I didn’t know karma will strike them so quickly.” Lazlo was no less than Maynard. He commented back to annoy me.

“Somebody being happy deserves karma to strike them?” I stood up for myself but Maynard only let out a laugh and then proceeded to chuckle evilly.

This was unfair, Thiago shouldn’t have used my emotions to manipulate me. But what did he get out of it? if he had some hidden anger for me, he would have left me unconscious there.

“I am so hurt,’ Nia voiced,

‘I know, so am I,’ I sighed, watching Maynard and Lazlo exit the room.

‘Why did he do this; I am trying to understand what he wanted to prove with it?’ I asked Nia to help me solve this mystery. Once again, now that my other mates were at a cold war with me, Thiago left me.

I fought with them for him and he too left me, how sad!

“Maybe he has the pictures but he will use them to blackmail us into doing things we wouldn’t usually do?’ her statement made my heart skip inside my chest. That would be the most frightening thing.

‘That can’t be it. If it was he would have told us by now. Besides, it is not like the files were about my crimes. If he says he will leak them what possibly could go wrong with it? he will expose himself to plotting against the Alpha King. But let’s just say he blackmails me for doing things in order to get the pictures, then what? that is the only possible thing I can come up with,’ my eyes filled with tears when I concluded how wrong it could go if he does that to me.

“At this point, I don’t fucking trust him at all. He has played us way too many times and every time we let him off hook too easily. Maynard was right! We are too weak in front of Thiago,’ Nia agreed we have given too much importance to Thiago when he hadn’ t lived up to our expectations.

‘Let’s wait for him to come back. He has to answer us,” I sat determinedly waiting for him. I would not let him get away with this. he must answer this time.

I stayed in my room waiting for him like crazy. Before he could come, Maynard came back and decided to take a shower. He didn’ I really utter a word to me or commented anything and left for the bathroom. I was happy he did that because I was in no mood of playing that day.

Thiago appeared just when I thought he wouldn’t show up for the next few hours. He went straight to his bed and sat down to go

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## 71-He Has The Pictures

through his phone like nothing wrong happened between us.

“Do you really think it is all over?” I raised my voice and he shook his head to look at me.

“You played me, and I want to know why?” I got up from the bed and stood near his bed to have a word with him.

“You are annoying me now,” he closed his eyes to comment and when tried getting up on his feet to flea away once again, I pushed him back. He dropped in the bed and it was at that moment that his eyes changed the color.

“Are you going to blackmail me for those pictures?” I didn’t care if I hurt his feelings anymore. He had made it pretty clear that he doesn’t care about me or my feelings so why should I care?

“Enya! You better get away from me now because you are pissing me off,” he didn’t get up because I was standing right in his way, hunching over him as I demanded the truth from him.

“I won’t. You are going to tell me what is your sick plan with those pictures?” I shouted, loudly enough to get the attention of Maynard, who rushed out of the bathroom when heard us argue.

“Maynard! Take her out of my sight,” Thiago closed his eyes while resting his back against the wall and sitting in his bed.

“But what is going on? why are you two fighting?” Maynard didn’t start his usual joking and everything.

“I will not move away until you give me those pictures,” I was shouting in anger. He used me, I felt like a fool thanking him for staying beside me.

“Pictures? You have her pictures?” I know Maynard took it wrong because he sounded so confused. I didn’t have time to explain anything to him, I was focusing on Thiago.

“I don’t have any pictures. I didn’t click any,” Thiago repeated his lies, closing his eyes angrily.

“You did. I saw you taking pictures before I was passed out,” I screamed and bent ahead to swing a punch at him out of anger. He used me and that part was making make me go insane.

Maynard grabbed me in time and pulled me away before my fist could meet Thiago's face.

"Dude! What is g-oin' on?" Maynard was struggling to hold me away from Thiago because I was still trying to get near him.

"Take her away before she regrets anything," Thiago got on his feet now that Maynard had dragged me away.

"Not before you give me the pictures or tell me what you are holding onto them for?" I shouted and Maynard pushed me back, standing in front of me.

"Thiago! What pictures are we talking about here?" Maynard sounded very aggressive when asking Thiago.

I don't know what he was thinking but I was not going to let Thiago lie to me and tell me he didn't take any pictures.

"Thiago!" Maynard shouted again and this time, Thiago shouted back.

"I didn't take the pictures of your files," as he yelled that, I realized he didn't deny taking pictures, he just didn't take the pictures of the files that I needed.

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#### **Chapter 72**

##### 72-1 Am Trash

"What files?" Maynard turned around and questioned me this time. It was all happening at such a pace that I was not able to respond to Maynard and only focus on one person at a time.

"Wait!" I pushed him gently to the side and came out from behind him to stare at Thiago, "Then what files were those?" my eyes were watery and my voice was soft. I knew I saw him taking pictures of some files. I was just a fool enough to think he took pictures of the files for me. Maynard was standing beside us with his eyes staring at one person and then the other. I bet he was trying to comprehend as much as he could from the way we were talking to each other.

“You want to know? Well it was a fucking information about my mother’s case that your pack and your Alpha King kept hidden from any of us,” he shouted back in my face and all I could do was step back and gasp in shock.

It then struck me. All that time, he wasn’t taking care of me for me, he was taking care of someone he had seen a potential to use in his favor. I was got used by him and couldn’t even fathom it right now. I missed my chance of getting information about my parents just because he was too bitter and didn’t care.

“You used me to unlock the vault and steal the files you wanted. You never cared about my parents or wanted to help me,” I said through sobs. My heart drowned in my chest with sorrow when I saw him nod his head.

“Yes! I used you.” finally, he confessed, why he was the first one to show interest in me.

“A vault, what are we talking about? What have you two done?” Maynard was now even more impatient and curious. I didn’t know how to tell him how the person I thought loved me and cared for me has fooled me because I have shown a lot of trust in Thiago to Maynard before.

“You never cared about me or my parents,” I repeated myself, this time, I even watched his face to see how he can react to it?

“Yes! I don’t care about your fucking parents. They can rot in hell for all I care, in fact, I hope they rot in hell,” he made sure he looks through my eyes and says it to my face.

I couldn’t hear him talk like that about my parents but when I raised my hand to hit him, he blocked it.

“Hey!” Maynard saw how tight Thiago’s grasp was around my wrist and reached him in panic.

“Don’t do that again. I have tolerated your annoying ass long enough. If you tried hitting me again, I’ll fucking hit you back harder.” the anger he displayed in his voice was genuine. He was not making it up.

He pushed me back but Maynard held me from falling down. I couldn’t even use my powers; I was just defeated by my own mate.

I didn’t utter another word and Thiago escaped the scene.

I turned around and rested my forehead on Maynard’s chest, thinking he will realize why I was spending so much time with Thiago but he didn’t.

He quickly pushed me back, making me stare at him in shock too. There was not only anger but triumph on the face of Maynard.

“I’m not your fucking second chance or a stupid shoulder to cry on whenever your favorite mate fucks you over,” he didn’t care when he said those words and left me alone to cry in my room.

I was heartbroken and humiliated.

That one moment made me dislike Maynard too as much as I disliked Thiago. But Maynard was upset because he wanted me to choose him.

Now I have lost all the hopes.

Soon night arrived and everybody was back in the room. I had swollen eyes and a puffy nose from crying for hours. It wasn’t even that I lost Thiago, but how he played me had unsettled me the most.

“And when are you coming back?” Lazlo was on the call with Jessica even when he arrived back.

“Can’t you come two days earlier? It’s just that I’m missing you a lot,” he kept talking to her while I stayed in my study chair, pretending to finish the assignment.

I was holding tears in and not crying in front of them but they were aware of what I was going through. Thiago was silently busy on his phone, probably going through the pictures he took instead of helping me as he had promised.

Maynard was eating a burrito and watching a movie when his attention turned to Lazlo.

“So she is coming early?” He asked once Lazlo has cut the call. I bet he knew I would be bothered by her mention hence he did it anyway

“Yep!” he voiced excitedly. Her name was a reminder of the horrible things I went through that night but my mate was busy flirting with her.

“You finally understood the difference between trash and a gem?” Maynard passed that comment, basically calling me trash.

“Yeah! Trashes are for everyone. They are good to the eyes and probably in the bed but they don’t deserve a good relationship title. Their hoe ass cannot handle all that,” Lazlo taunted me even when they knew I was not hoeing around. They were my mates and willingly stayed connected to me after I told them I will not pick one.

I didn’t even know what I have done to them to be called all these names? my tears were now wetting the assignment pages.

“Guys! That’ll be enough,” Thiago raised his face from his phone and eyed them to not poke me much.

I closed my eyes tightly because they have successfully hurt me enough to not be able to hold the tears back. I slammed the assignment folder on my desk, getting their attention but then sprinted out of the room.

I was briskly walking toward the rooftop when I saw a shadow standing in the stairway.

Dang Mr. Tripper!

He was hiding in the stairway, knowing I’ll be coming there when he might have spotted me leave the room. Where do I go and cry now? I had to return to my room to avoid Mr. Tripper. I felt like a magnet that grabbed trouble. I walked back to the room and booked into the bathroom before they could even pass a comment to me.

“I’m trash but that Jessica is a gem, I had tears in my eyes when I sat down on the bathroom floor and spoke to Nia.

‘The fact that we told them everything but they didn’t believe us makes things even worse, Nia mumbled.

“I badly want to go out there and reject them all. Screw these mates, I muttered angrily, waiting to see Nia’s reaction,

‘We cannot do that yet. I’m trying to adjust to the new powers and if you reject them now, I will be in dismay. Losing mates constantly is not only going to hurt me but the Moon Goddess will be upset too, she instantly warned me so that I don’t make the mistake of rejecting any of them.

“Moon Goddess isn’t mad with them for treating their mate so badly?’ I frowned sadly, not happy with how I have to constantly do better to get accepted.

“Why do you think they haven’t rejected us already?” she explained to me in simple words why my mates kept me around.

“How are we going to survive here now? They all hate us. And then now they will date around, how are we going to survive?’ asked her because I was clueless about myself.

‘We need to master our powers and focus on that because soon after this academy is over, we will be thrown in the lap of Corbin again. Remember, he said he will get his hands on us again, Nia reminding me of our future problems gave me the strength to go on.

I cannot fade away now. Although my relationship with my mates is scarred, I need to get a stronger grip on my powers and show them all who is a warrior and a gem?

## Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 73

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#### Chapter 73

73-Not Taking Any Shit

Lv.1

The last few days had been a living hell for me. They have either ignored me or taunted me recklessly.

Most of the time it was Lazlo and Maynard who would taunt me. Thiago was done with me like I'm invisible to him. It even hurt me more because he didn't feel guilty for using his mate. I had kept myself to my studies and tried everything to avoid them all but at times, it would get even impossible when the two wouldn't stop teasing me and mocking me.

Jessica had arrived two days early. She wasn't staying here; she just came back to her pack after spending some time with Jim outside the country.

I was even confused how Lazlo never even brought up Jim. What happened to that dynamic, did she break up with him? if so, how was Jim so calm this time?

Now that she was in her pack, which was a lot nearer to the academy, she was visiting the academy in the day time to meet Lazlo. I had no clue what she told him about Jim or what she has decided about him but I cared less.

I have fixated my focus entirely on my studies and research.

"There is no information on a special kind of werewolf, I was exhausted, sitting down in the library for hours every day to find out

what I was...

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"Of course, there is none. I'm pretty sure he lied about that whole I have read about the information too. He wanted us to get excited about the mission, Nia would casually



recall Thiago and then get riled up. I don't blame her. He had messed us up and our relationship with others too.

Those hours in the library were enough to give us a headache.

So then let's go to the café, eat something and then get back to our room and rest a little,' I suggested and Nia agreed with me. The moment I stormed out of the library, I bumped into a loving couple.

Lazlo and Jessica.

They had their arms wrapped around each other while Lazlo was passionately making out with her in the hallway

They definitely knew I would be here. That was my daily routine to be found in the library. But I shouldn't give too much credit to my presence because it was also the same hallway where Mr. Tripper would rarely come. They may be felt a little too excited and chose the safest place to make out.

I couldn't turn around from there because I had to go to the café and this hallway was the only way out of here. Once I started briskly walking in their direction, Jessica pulled her face away from Lazlo and turned around to look at me.

"Oh! Elena is it?" I was surprised how she was acting like she didn't remember my name. I am sure she remembers how she tried to plan a gang rape for me.

Just the sight of her was a reminder of it and now I had my mate sticking to her like a honeybee.

"Keep going," I shook my head and waved my hand at her to carry on making out instead of bothering me. She got out of his arms and came my way to stop me from moving forward.

I raised my face and watched her with a disapproving look. I was not ready for this argument. I had just seen my mate making out with her and now Nia was in pain.

"Jessica! Let her go. She will ruin your mood," Lazlo came behind her and murmured as he rolled his eyes at me. I bet she looked so happy seeing my roommate mock me.

"She cannot ruin my mood, she doesn't have it in her," Jessica wrapped her arms around her chest and smirked.

"Of course, because that is your job," I commented, "But then you know how to make somebody's day by shoving your tongue down their throats. It was Jim first and now him," I didn't even say Lazlo's name and he noticed it too. Her smile got knocked off like I expected.

“So you are calling me a whore?” she raised her brow as if she was giving me one last chance to correct myself.

“Oh no!” I shook my head, “I am not. You are a whore,” once finished, I saw her jaw meet the floor and her eyes grow bigger.

“What did you say to me?” she took a step forward to threaten me but I didn’t back off. Lazlo finally decided to come between us and pull us apart.

“Go back to whatever you were doing. You don’t want to mess with a beta,” he grunted in my face. I couldn’t tell if he was

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73-Not Taking Any Shit

Lv.1

concerned the beta will harm me or was he just being a douchebag and taunting me?

“I was headed to what I wanted to do until your sidechic came in my way,” I wasn’t hesitant of her. She better not messes with me now.

“Listen to her,” Jessica jumped from behind him like a fish without water and asked him to scold me. “Little one, don’t try to be smart and leave,” Lazlo narrowed his eyes in my face and ordered me to leave. I wished to stay but I didn’t want to grab unnecessary attention.

Until I am fully sure what my powers are and how they work, I wasn’t going to do anything that will make eyes turn to me.

I walked past them and heard her whimpering sadly to Lazlo. What a fake bitch! The cafeteria was slowly getting filled now . because most of the students have come back. The school was starting tomorrow so all the dorms were once again going to be filled, in fact, they were already filled.

Luckily, there was still some space left in the cafeteria so I grabbed my lunch and sat down in the corner. After having such a hectic day, all I wanted was a peaceful lunch. My hopes of having a calm time withered away the instant I saw Maynard coming in with Lazlo and Jessica behind him.

Maynard was with his other group of friends whereas Lazlo and Jessica were occupied by their own group of friends. They all passed me a quick stare before taking their seats.

It became so awkward to take a spoon to my mouth and gulp the food down my throat when they were constantly stealing glances at me.

It was then I noticed Maynard saying something in his friend's ear and getting up from his seat to come and sit down with me.

I fixed my posture and looked around, noticing everybody watching us. I instantly knew it was going to be very messy.

"What are you planning Maynard?" I didn't delay and asked him. They have been ignoring me for days and now he had come to sit down with me when everybody was watching and smiling secretly?

I knew he was up to something.

"To sit here and join you, why?" he shrugged his shoulders and played innocent. I bet he knew I wouldn't take his answer seriously and still be suspicious of his actions.

"What? I just felt bad watching you sit and eat alone," Once he was certain I wasn't convinced, he added with a smirk across his lips that wasn't fooling anyone.

"Listen, I am not in a mood for any of your games. Please go and sit over there with your friends," my heart was pounding in my chest when watching others stare at me and whisper things in ears.

I was frightened what he was going to do now? Nobody likes getting bullied or having people watch them as their mate makes fun of them. Which I assumed was what had brought Maynard to sit down with me.

"Oh come on! somebody has to protect you from the bad guys," as soon as he said those words, my heart sank in my chest.

"Since everybody wants you, the Miss Omega!" that felt like a taunt. He was using my trauma against me?

"What do you mean by that?" I asked because I kind of knew what he was trying to do here.

"I mean, what if Mr. Tripper comes back for you? The powerful and special werewolf comes for your vagina, what will you do then? Oh, wait! You have those secret powers that you think a warrior like Mr. Tripper is lying about. I am sure you will be able to deal with him, right?" he said it all with a very nasty grin across his face.

That hurt like hell!

I don't know what happened to me at that moment but I felt like he was mocking my experiences. I got on my feet and grabbed the glass of juice that I threw in his face without any delay.

The gasps from around hit the roof. I was angry and still not ready to let it go. He had pissed me off successfully.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 74**

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#### **Chapter 74**

74-Into The Woods

Lv.1

As soon as he tried to get closer to me in anger, I raised my hand and slapped him hard. He had hurt me and mocked me a lot, it was time he gets what he had asked for. He started all this so that he can make fun of me somehow, I was only reacting to his actions.

But then I acknowledged what I have done. Our actions sometimes can have really scary consequences and that moment exactly was the time when I had to prepare myself for the nasty consequence of standing up for myself.

"Oh My God! she insulted Alpha Maynard," a girl from Jessica's group said loudly enough to give the right direction to this argument. Maynard slammed his fist on the table and got up. I knew it was time for me to look for an exit.

"HOW DARE YOU FUCKING BITCH!" he grabbed my arms so tightly that I forgot who I was for a moment, "YOU THINK YOU CAN INSULT AN ALPHA LIKE ME?" he was yelling in my face and shaking my body.

I became this hopeless girl in his arms who used to get scolded by everyone in her pack for standing up for herself. It was probably because he was my mate so the pain was intense.

Somebody came from behind Maynard and pulled him away from me. It was Lazlo, but he didn't carry sympathy for me. I know he just did it for Maynard's sake.

"You shouldn't do anything here, you will get punished," Lazlo whispered in his ears as the cafeteria was a place where they were not allowed to beat anybody up or prank the

omegas. Though they still did, today was a pretty attention-grabbing action-packed day, they knew the word would reach the Principal's ears soon.

"DIDN'T YOU SEE WHAT SHE FUCKING DID?" Maynard was still shouting and trying to get out of his grip when I shook my face and broke the trance to run out of the cafeteria.

"Now she is out of the cafeteria, she is all yours," I heard Lazlo setting him free and letting him come after me.

Just the thought of such a tall and powerful alpha chasing after me frightened me. I was running like crazy and making my way to the exit.

No place was going to be safe for me as long as I am not out of the academy. I couldn't even use my powers because such great powers require calmness and a lot of attention. And the only attention I had was from the students, and it would be bad if they would find out about my powers when I haven't mastered them. I bet he was still coming after me because I heard him yelling for me.

"Enya!" Nia called for me but I kept going towards the woods.

'We cannot hide from him forever,' she whispered, trying to get my attention.

"I don't know, I just want to be left alone for some time,' I was crying and running with my blurred vision. It hurt a lot because back in his pack, I honestly thought he was a good mate. We had spent such a good time together but the instant he was back at the academy, he forgot all about it.

Him grabbing attention at me today really broke my heart into million little pieces. I found myself responsible for the heartbreak. I shouldn't expect too much from anyone. My luck has always been bad.

'Let's go back and give h-', Nia spoke up again but what she didn't get was that I wasn't ready for any pep talk.

'Nia! For Heaven's sake. We don't even know how to channel our powers without passing out. Will you stop giving me these suicidal ideas and give me a rest?' I yelled at her and probably upset her because she went silent after that. I even felt her existence a little, which meant she has gone to rest just like I wanted for myself.

By the time I realized how far I have gone into the woods, it was too late. I don't even know what part of woods it was.

I sat down with a tree and covered my face with my hands when I heard something terrorizing.

“Miss. Fucking Omega!” | raised my face and found him standing afar with a tree.

“Shit!” I cursed, watching him glare at me from afar and getting ready to pounce my way. He was breathing like an angry bull; his hands were turned into a tight balls of fists.

The moment he started sprinting in my direction, I knew I was caught. I couldn't even take a step away from the tree when he reached me and shoved my back in the tree so hard that a little scream left my lips.

“You think you are all macho, then let's fight,” he grasped my arms and made me straighten my posture. Sadly, Nia was not helping anymore so I was pretty much just a human facing an angry and powerful Alpha.

#### 74-Into The Woods

“Let go of me May-nard,” I whimpered silently but tried to sound commanding.

“Why? Are you afraid now?” he had to hunch down a lot to come to the level of my face.

“I said back off,” I commanded again but shivered in his arms at the same time.

“Why? You started it,” he muttered, bringing his face closer to mine even more. He had come so close that I feared if I breathed a little harder, our lips will collide.

“You came to me, to mock me. I had to do anything to stop you from making a laughing stock out of me,” I whispered under my breath, wriggling in his arms but he kept shoving me hardly against the tree and pressing his body against mine to prevent me from leaving

“I was being nice to you,” the moment he pressed his lips against my cheek and muttered on my skin, my heart skipped a beat.

“You we-re not,” I replied, feeling a weird heat emerging from his body to mine.

“Aha?” his mutter turned into a breathless whisper, “then tell me wh-at was I doing?” he had run his lips to my ear to whisper directly in them now.

“Mayn-ard! What ar-e you doing?” I was surprised how I went from being so angry and frightened of him to being so confused.

“Pun—ishing you!” he whispered before his tongue licked my ear. My body shuddered and he noticed it. I wanted to ask him to back off but I couldn't.

“You like it, don—t you?” the mockery in his tone made me open my eyes and realize what I was doing. I shouldn't give him the satisfaction of having an upper hand on me.

So, I placed my hands on his chest and pushed him back. My arms were still in his grasp when his upper body nudged enough for him to pull his face away from mine.

“You think I am a whore and all I need is somebody to fucking kiss me?” as I yelled at him, tears sprung down my eyes. The look of shock on his face didn’t do anything for me.

He has hurt me again.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 75**

### **Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee**

#### **Chapter 75**

##### **75-When He Leaves Bruises**

“You think just because you are touching me I will melt in your arms?” I continued to cry and yell at him. I was tired of them all mistreating me

It had been going on for days and days now. They would do something stupid and then come give me a little attention and I will forgive them. This is when they started thinking I am too easy to please. I didn’t set any boundaries and now they cross their limits whenever it pleases them.

I had attachment issues and because of that, I craved love and affection. All my life I had been nothing but someone who nobody cared about

My desperation to have someone who loved me dearly had dragged me into this mess where my mates think it is that easy to pursue me

“You were always a douche to me,” I stated in heavy breaths. His grip around my arms loosened as he saw me pour my heart out with not only words but tears too.

“I was fool enough to think of you as a potential mate. I was fool enough to take your little gestures of affection seriously. After we spent such a lovely time together in your pack, I at least expected you to ask me if I was fine when I told you guys about

Jessica and her friends. Instead, you two mocked me and didn’t believe me. You were doing the same thing to me today, using my trauma to make fun of me in front of everyone. I just want to know one thing; do you guys not have powerful creatures to go after? Why waste your time and energy on bullying and fighting with a weak-ass omega

like me?" I finished in gasps. My chest seemed to be inflating with air as it became hard for me to breathe.

I noticed how his muscles had relaxed but his facial expressions softened with a pang of guilt over it.

"It is not like you haven't done anything wrong," he let go of me completely and muttered under his breath. The uncertainty in his voice itself was a sign he wasn't even sure what the hell he was talking about. He was just using a statement to call us even.

"So tell me what is it that I have done wrong, tell me," I looked him straight in the eyes and demanded him to tell me what was my fault in all this?

"You slapped me," he stated but his own posture flinched when I scoffed at his reasoning.

"And you know why I did that," I was hyperventilating when I realized I wasn't fine. He didn't have anything to say either, I hope he realized he was just bullying me for the sake of it.

The moment I sat down with my hand on my stomach, his intact posture shattered.

"What is going on?" he asked and tried to kneel beside me but I waved my hand and got on my feet to avoid him.

"You can be angry at me later, it is not like you didn't insult me in front of -" he was upset that I wasn't letting him come close to me.

I didn't respond to him and rushed behind the tree to throw up. My head was hurting, probably because Nia was upset.

"Hey!" Maynard followed me and sat down with me. I had my head resting on the tree behind me and my eyes watching the sky.

"I don't know what happened to me, I just got so angry when I saw Thiago back in the academy and you forgiving him," he whispered apologetically but it wasn't going to fool me this time.

"You all got millions of chances from me, Maynard! In the end, I realized I am alone and that's when I the happ-," I couldn't finish because of the force of the tears that ran down my eyes like a stream.

"You are not alone. It's not like we haven't argued before," he whispered, passing a smile to ease the situation up.



“And I want it to end,” my response got him into narrowing his eyes, “I am tired of this back and forth. I am tired of getting disrespected and hurt. I am-am tired, just tired,” I finished with a heavy heart.

“Let’s go to the room and get you something to eat first. You will feel better once you are comfortable,” he tried to touch me but I pulled my body away from his.

“Fine, I am sorry!” he uttered, “I am the one who didn’t hurt you the most though,” his statement got me into turning my heart around to watch his face in confusion.

“Thiago used you for something. Lazlo is dating the same bitch who bullies you. I just was a little mean—,” he halted when I raised a brow, “A lot meaner but at least I am not like them,” he shrugged his shoulders and pouted.

“You are not convincing me. The other day when I needed you, you pushed me away.” I reminded him of the day when he should

have stayed with me and helped me calm down instead of walking out on me.

“When we are upset, we push people away. You are upset at me, so you are pushing me away,” he tried to make sense but I wasn’t feeling it.

“Look! I am talking about one last chance. I promise to behave this time. I will be the mate or a friend that you have already dreamed of. I will not disappoint you, please! At least not this time. Look! you slapped me in front of everyone, which is a huge deal for an Alpha and I am apologizing to you. Give me just one chance,” he started begging out of nowhere. It really confused me how he was genuinely trying to convince me he will be good from now on.

I desperately wanted to hold his hands to see if he was lying or not but Nia was upset with me. So I couldn’t use that power.

“I just want to go back to the room and rest,” I didn’t respond to his requests. It was too soon for me.

I have been through a lot because of these mates, I needed to get my shit together first before I even think about what I am going to do.

The moment I got up on my feet, I found him staggering up and narrowing his eyes at my arms. I had to look down to see what he was looking at it.

Those were the bruises left on my skin when he grasped me tightly.

“Yes! You did that. You don’t even realize how much you hurt me, do you?” the anger and disappointment I had in my body for him were back when I saw the bruises he had left on my arms.

“I—,” I watched him look all guilty but at least it helped me make a decision.

“And no! I am not giving you or anyone a second chance,” with those words leaving my lips, I walked past him to get back to the academy

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 76**

### **Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee**

#### **Chapter 76**

76-Get In The Bed With Me, My Alpha!

Lv.1

It had been silent after I returned to the room with Maynard tailing after me. I lost Maynard after I entered the room. He must have left to perfect his ruined image. Lazlo and Thiago entered room late.

I didn't want them to start annoying me but then again, what else I can do? I cannot force shut them up, at least not right now.

“I heard what happened today, where is Maynard?” Thiago asked Lazlo but I don't know why it felt like he was trying to speak to me.

“I don't know. I haven't seen him after that. Last I remember he was chasing after her,” Lazlo brought attention to me. They both looked my way, demanding I tell them where that grown-ass man went?

“Don't look at me, you have a cellphone, go and call him,” I was annoyed already. Hearing me snap at them angered Lazlo, who had been acting like a bully all these days.

You are not allowed to speak back to us like that,” Lazlo placed his hands on his waist and warned me.

I'm not taking permissions from you,” I rolled my eyes, resting my back against the wall and staring him dead in the eye.

“Look at her, she thinks she is stronger than us,” Lazlo turned to see Thiago and laughed at me but Thiago eyed him to let it go.

“What? Don’t tell me you too think she is more powerful than us,” Lazlo joked but I saw Thiago jumping in his bed after taking off his jacket and getting on his phone again.

“I will suggest you don’t mess with her,” Thiago commented without showing many emotions.

“She doesn’t scare me,” Lazlo thought Thiago was making fun of me but in reality, he knew what I was capable of.

Lazlo’s questioned were answered when the door opened and Maynard walked in holding food bags and some chocolates in his hands.

“Yeah, put it right here,” he then let a man in who had a mini refrigerator with him. He set it right beside my table and let the man fix it.

“Cool! You got yourself a mini refrigerator,” Lazlo voiced and Thiago peeked through his shoulders after getting up on his feet.

“Thank you so much,” after thanking the man and paying him, Maynard shut the door to put the bags down.

“This isn’t for me,” Maynard answered and their eyebrows raised at him.

“It is for Miss Omega! She is always starving and then getting hungry at the wrong times,” his words might have run over the other’s heads because for a moment, they didn’t even respond to him.

They shared a brief glance and then watched his face for some explanation.

“I don’t need your favors,” I got off the bed, making a decision for myself. I don’t want them to do anything for me. If anything, they can leave me alone and that’ll be all.

Does he think this would make me forget all the horrible things he had said and done to me?

“It’s not a favor,” Maynard blocked my way but in a friendly way.

“Why are you trying so hard to be in her good books?” Thiago asked for the first time mentioning me.

“Yeah! Don’t you remember how horrible and mean she is?” Lazlo joined Thiago in questioning Maynard.

“She is not. Let’s just admit that we all misbehaved with each other. As for us, we upset her badly and then expected her to not fight for herself or stand up for herself,” Maynard taking a 360 had left the other two baffled.

He straight up betrayed them, but it's not like they will ever be loyal to him either.

"That's unfair," Lazlo frowned, "You told me you were mad at her and now you are making amends with her?" I knew he would be upset with Maynard. But didn't he have his own brain? Is he always going to rely on the other alphas even when making decisions for his pack?

"I was mad at her for a certain reason but then I realized I was more wrong than her," Maynard explained but Lazlo was still not done yet

"She slapped you in front of the whole cafeteria, dude who stole your spine?" Lazlo added, glaring me down. So he wanted to mistreat me and also wanted others to do the same?

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76-Get In The Bed With Me. My Alpha!

Lv.1

"You both need to stop bringing my name in every conversation. I'm done with you all anyway. As soon as I said that, I watched Thiago steadily turning his face my way to steal a glance at me.

Once I ran into the bathroom, I heard them argue behind my back.

"I cannot believe you were clever enough to get us out of your way and then hit on her," Lazlo grumpily stated.

"Why, I never asked any of you to be on bad terms with her. You two chose to mess up yourself," Maynard replied to Lazlo's statements.

"I don't mind what you are doing," Thiago voiced and my body flinched. Of course, he didn't care anymore. He got what he wanted now I'm nothing for him.

"Hey, hey, I don't want her either. I got a better one." Lazlo mentioned to Jessica and I felt a wave of disgust run through my body.

"Then why are you arguing back and forth with me?" Maynard asked him the right question. After that, they calmed down so I left the bathroom and sat in my bed again.

It was awkward because I could feel Maynard wanting to talk to me but couldn't because of the others in the room.

That's when I saw him picking up his phone and typing something and then making a dead eye contact with me. The moment my phone's screen lit up, I knew he was the one messaging me.

Maynard: Can we go somewhere to talk?

I read the text and put the phone down, trying to study. My phone beeped again and I rolled my eyes before reading his text.

Maynard: Fine, then I will talk here.

I frowned at him, eyeing him to not do anything stupid. Just when I turned my eyes to the side, I saw Thiago watching us and tapping his foot anxiously on the floor.

I didn't care about him anymore. Neither did I take his actions too seriously. He could be playing another game, maybe he wants something once again.

Me: We will talk here only. Wait for them to fall asleep and then we can talk.

After being defeated, I replied to him.

I was not going to walk out of the room for him. He nodded his head and started waiting around agitatedly. After about half an hour, I started to feel dizzy so I put my books aside and lied down. The moment I did that, Maynard got on his feet.

"Guys! We should sleep. Tomorrow is our first day back in the class," I bet he was worried I would fall asleep before speaking to him.

"Sure!" the way Thiago responded to him sounded like he knew what Maynard was doing

And then the light was put out. After a few minutes, I was beginning to fall asleep when I felt a little tap on my shoulder. I turned around and watched Maynard getting into my bed with me.

My first reaction was to shake my head just to confirm I was not dreaming but once it was confirmed I wasn't, I frowned at him.

"I just want to speak to you," he whispered and pushed me to the side. He didn't even wait for me to get up from the bed and landed in the bed with me, sliding under the same blanket as me.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 77**

**Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee**

## Chapter 77

### 77-He Has A Habit Of Losing What He Loves

Lv.1

“What are you doing?” I immediately pulled off to the corner and got trapped by the wall on one side and Maynard on the other side.

“What? I am just coming closer to talk in whispers. You don’t want them to wake up and interrupt us. I have something really urgent to talk about,” He got argumentative, lowering his eyebrows and bringing them together as if it made sense that he must slip into the bed with me.

“It’s inappropriate,” I complained, sitting up in the bed and passing a quick stare at my sleeping mates.

“What is? We are mates,” Maynard got up after me but didn’t leave the bed.

“If you are worried because of them then don’t be. When has your worry ever concerned them? They have both played you in ways and never looked back to check up on you. Maybe it’s time you stop thinking about them and start worrying about yourself,” Maynard held forth, vertical wrinkles appearing between his eyebrows.

“You are not wrong!” I whispered, easing up in the bed with him.

“Besides, we are just cuddling,” he said under his breath and got me to raise my brow at him, “I’m kidding!” he retreated.

I subtly relaxed under the blanket to hear him say what he wished me to hear.

“So, you said it was something urgent,” I whispered, turning my side to him. The fuck! He was sexy af.

I have never seen him from this close. The little smirk curling his lip up hinted he was aware of my thoughts.

“Ahem!” I had to clear my throat to break the stare from his face.

“So?” I repeated asking him.

“So! I wanted to say sorry,” he mouthed and my face changed expressions to bland.

This is why he slid into the bed with me?

“Before you comment this is not enough excuse to be in the same bed as you, let me finish first. I have made mistakes and sometimes fiddled about but I was just jealous,” he paused just to see my eyes grow to double their original size, “Yeah! Make fun. But I began to bear a grudge whenever I saw you with Thiago. In my head, he was miles ahead of me in pursuing you and it struck my heart. I’m sorry for saying anything that I didn’t mean at that time but only said them to ruin your mood and time with Thiago,” his left cheek was sweetly squished with the pillow and his lips barely moved because of that. But everything he said really amused me into not having anything to argue about for the first time.

“Oh!” all I could respond was with that weird sound that didn’t convey my emotions to him correctly.

“Is it a good Oh! Or bad oh?” the corner of his eyes wrinkled as he waited for me to answer him. “It’s not a very bad thing,” hiding my smile, I casually gave a little nudge to my eyebrows to sound carefree. “So you are not upset with me anymore?” He asked again just to be certain there was no cold war going on between us.

“No! But this is your last chance,” i rested my face on the pillow, and this time we silently stayed there looking into each other’s eyes.

It was exciting how just when I thought all my mates were dumb and self-serving, I was proven wrong.

As the seconds turned into minutes, I watched his eyelids forcing to meet. He must be tired and so was I. I let him be the first to doze off and then followed him.

There was no regard for what we will face if the others woke up before us and saw us in the bed together.

They didn’t care about me, why should I care about what they will think?

As expected, I woke up to tumult. My eyelids were still heavy and my thoughts were all over the place. The bright light penetrating my eyes directly from the window even made it harder for me to get up at once.

“Who misplaced my stuff?” the owner of the testy voice was Thiago. Once I pushed my body up and finished yawning, I surveyed the room and found it disheveled.

Thiago was stagnant beside his bed: shirtless and vexed. Seeing his abs and sexy body was just not what I needed for the day Now I will keep thinking about it and my wolf will go crazy.

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77-He Has A Habit Of Losing What He Loves

“What’s the matter with you Thiago? Why are you complaining to us about your stuff? When have we ever touched your belongings?” Maynard was already out of bed after Thiago started the ruckus.

“You should be the last one to even ask me that question right now,” Thiago’s attention turned directly to Maynard and I noticed the little peek he did behind his shoulder at me.

What was he referring to?

“I’m sorry! I don’t understand your anger towards me,” I knew Maynard didn’t receive his statement well because I saw his body shudder a bit as he got on his feet to face Thiago.

I’m warning you from messing with me today.” To avoid the distasteful beginning of the day, Thiago steered away. It wasn’t like he had already ruined our peaceful sleep but well, if he thinks he is avoiding arguments then I will try to consider his lies.

“This is what you were looking for? It was on your side of the room all along,” Lazlo, who was silently searching for what Thiago had been missing, held the charger up for Thiago and shook his head in disbelief.

“Seems like you have a habit of losing your things and then blaming others for it,” That taunt from Maynard got my eyebrows raised.

“We are still talking about the charger, right?” Lazlo went ahead and being upfront as he stealthily looked my way.

I had to roll my eyes and crawl out of the bed to take a shower but the silent eyes on me by my three mates standing in a perfect triangle disturbed me into ceasing upon my steps and passing them a glare one by one.

“It’s all fine here. Go get ready for breakfast. We will sit together in the cafeteria today.” With a slight smirk curling his lips upward, Maynard pissed off both Lazlo and Thiago, it seemed.

So we were going to walk into the cafeteria together and sit down to have breakfast too. All that after I slapped him yesterday? Does nothing about it sound a bit off?

‘What are you nervous about?’ Nia being a huge part of me knew I was worried about something because of the way I was showering aggressively

‘I don’t know. It just sounds weird how when he mentioned the cafeteria. What if he acted all nice so that he can take me to where I insulted him and then take revenge on me in front of everyone?’ I stopped fighting a battle with the soap and responded to Nia.



I had yet to make amends with her after shouting impudently at her yesterday but thankfully, she decided to let it go and appear to help me.

'Whatever the case. You need to be prepared for the worst and the better. At least it will help you check out another mate's name off the list, she mentioned that and I nodded faintly.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 78**

### **Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee**

#### **Chapter 78**

78-He Accepted Me

Lv.1

"Why do you look so uncomfortable? Is there something troubling you?" Maynard asked as he watched me look around and see the cafeteria top up.

"I'm fine," I countered awkwardly, still feeling this uneasiness in my body that I cannot explain.

Maybe it was because not only Lazlo and Jessica but Thiago were also present there. I was waiting for Maynard to pull out his last card and showcase his game plan and he did just that once he acknowledged most of the students have filled the cafeteria with their presence.

He confidently smirked after passing a keen eye around before adjusting to get on his feet.

"Wait! What are you doing?" I held his hand to prevent him from staggering to his feet.

He formed a frown after he freed his hand and hunched down to say, "Let me talk!"

I didn't receive a very good feeling from that but I had no way out of it now that I have thrown myself into this mess again.

"May I have everybody's attention please?" Maynard was tall enough to tower everyone. His loud and oppressing voice had managed to catch his eyes on him as he wanted.

“Thank you!” seeing everybody watch him encouraged him more, “I am aware of your taking your fine time but it is something couldn’t keep to myself anymore.” the way he was talking sounded like what he was doing was one of his proud acts.

‘Should we get up and sprint out of here?’ I asked Nia for help. I wanted to know from her if she will be onboard for a daring exit?

“Hush! He is talking!” her response got me into parting my lips in real time and then shutting them close instantly.

I looked around and saw Thiago being the only one with his face lowered and his face ducked in his plate and but his body attentively responded by shaking his leg apprehensively.

“So, as I was saying, I have something important to share with you all today. Something really unpleasant happened here yesterday,” there it was! The mention of the last day’s unfortunate event. I should have reckoned from his sudden change in behavior that he was up to something.

But as always, I ignored all the red flags and chose to be a half-wit. ‘Are you still fascinated by his speech or do I expect you to help me get out of here now?’ as panic began to rise in my body, hoped for Nia to be on my side.

Nope!

She was still pretty engrossed in what Maynard had to say.

‘Dammit Nia!’ cursing at her, I decided to make a decision for myself but as soon as I leaped onto my feet, Maynard’s firm grasp around my wrist stopped my proceeding steps.

I gasped when Lazlo and Jessica snickered.

“Where are you going, love?” Maynard’s eyes carried a shine of interest. He was too happy for a normal cloudy day.

“Let me go, Maynard!” I grunted under my gritted teeth but he didn’t let go.

“Calm down, it will be quick,” he narrowed his eyes in my face before honing in on the crowd again.

“Yes! She is the one who slapped me, the Alpha!” that little scoff he let out drowned my heart in my chest.

I was beginning to sweat in a negative Celsius.

“She slapped me right here in front of you all,” he repeated himself, finding me struggling a little to get out of his grasp

The crowd at this point was having too much fun seeing me breathe profusely.

“You know why?” He raised his hand to his ear, encouraging them into yelling in unison.

“Why?”

I watched Jessica’s face lit up. She was having most of the fun with my uneasiness and what Maynard was going to do to punish

me.

“Because she is my mate,” those words from Maynard’s lips changed everything.

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78-He Accepted Me

Lv.1

I no longer wanted to get freed of his grapple. Jessica’s face fell long as she matched eyes with Lazlo, probably demanding why he didn’t tell her his friend was my mate.

If that is how much she was troubled with the news, I wonder how she would react to finding out her dear boyfriend is also mates with me.

Back to Maynard, I didn’t expect that.

“Only a mate of mine gets to be sassy yet so comforting to me,” Maynard pulled me closer this time and his eyes smiled.

I saw Thiago get up and walk out of the cafeteria from my peripheral vision but my attention was mostly on Maynard now.

He introduced me as his mate to the whole academy, it was big for me.

“Maynard!” my lips said his name in a whisper and his smile reached his ears.

“Your mate!” he corrected me, “So, with that being said. I am encouraging you all to stay the fuck away from my mate and not indulge in any activity that will cause harm to her or her mood,” he went on before pausing and then smiling with himself.

“In fact, this is not even why I wanted your attention. There is more,” he said loudly, making my heart sink in my chest.

“There is more?” I whispered undertone but he heard me.

“There is!” he nodded, “Today, here on this spot, I — As he started the sentence with a lot of force to the word I, I assume even Lazlo fathomed where Maynard was going with it because he leaped onto his feet while holding hands with Jessica and marched out of the exit.

“I, the Alpha of the White Vicious Pack, accept Enya Fosters as my mate,” the acceptance filled my body with butterflies.

I felt my chest inflating with air and my heart pumping more blood than what it was needed at the moment.

“Do you accept me too?” He let me go as he gave me an open choice to if I wanted to accept him right in that moment. And I thought to myself, why not?

He was courageous enough to be an Alpha and go out of the norm and accept an Omega as his mate in front of his peers, so why can't I do the same?

It's time I chose my mate and start something serious.

With a bright smile covering my lips, I nodded first before announcing, “I, Enya Foster, accept Maynard Gray as my mate,”

The cafeteria had one side with Alpha's and betas grunting whilst the Omegas cheered for us.

I liked the change Maynard was going to bring by putting aside the status difference and accepting me.

Before I could fully enjoy the moment, my eyes turned to the side and I spotted Mr. Tripper recording this whole incident.

Why would he record it?

To send it to Corbin!

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 79**

# Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee

## Chapter 79

### 79-Kiss Me Everywhere

“What is making you look so worried? I thought you would be dancing around happily like I want to,” Maynard had walked me out of the cafeteria to skip classes for a day and take me out on a date instead. Only an Alpha could make decisions like this and not get any penalty from the teachers.

I sat down in my bed instead of changing my dress and then whispered, “Mr. Tripper was recording us,” I rested my hands on my knees with my back straight and my face down,

“Oh, that? It is a custom. They record the acceptance to play them on prom night,” Maynard gave a shrug to his shoulder and sat down beside me, “Enya!” That would be the first time he said my name when talking to me. I had to look at his face to hear him after he pronounced my name with so much love and respect, “Stop worrying! You have me beside you now. If anybody tries to upset you, you can remind them you are my mate,” he brought his hand out for me to accept it, and I did.

His hands were filled with emotions of affection and love. That is why I didn’t hesitate to accept him back in the cafeteria. He was willing to work for me, to make me love him back and accept him.

“Now! Do you mind getting ready, I am starving,” he rubbed his hand on his abs and pouted innocently. Making him act so cute brought a smile across my lips.

I changed into a blue knee-length dress for him and walked out of the room to leave the academy in his car. I was aware of the attention and possible scrutiny I would receive when I attend classes again but for now, I just wanted to enjoy a date with my mate.

He drove me to a nearby restaurant where we ate breakfast first and then left for the woods for a stroll.

“So tell me more about yourself,” he asked while holding my hand tightly. He was very tall so matching pace with him was really hard at times. And he would also forget he was holding my hand and making me briskly walk after him to avoid tripping on my knees.

“What do you want to know?” I asked and he raised his face to watch the sky. I knew he had something in his mind.

“Umm! What are your future plans?” he questioned in a full mood. That wasn’t what he wanted to ask, he was just warming me up to open before him.

“I want to be a designer,” I rushed over the answer so that he can reveal what he really wants to know from me.

“Come on, spit it out,” I laughed when catching him delaying in asking me the question he had in his mind.

“What?” he played the fool, stealing eyes from me.

“I know you want to know something, so ask me,” I said and he finally stopped in his steps to free my hand and face me. I watched him look in the air before resting his hands on my waist and lifting me up in the air to sit me down on a tree log.

“Hey!” I almost lost my balance but then he wrapped his arms around my body to support me on the log. I was now matching his level and able to look in his eyes too.

“You will be honest and not get upset over this question?” he brought his face very closed but the way he wanted to make sure won’t get upset worried me a little. Whenever somebody inquiries from me if I would be fine with someone they were going to do, I feel like it is always a mess and I would end up getting upset.

“Hm,” I nodded faintly, watching him smile before clearing his throat and removing any emotions from his face.

“Then tell me what would you do if I want to take you to my pack with me once the academy and our punishments meet an end?” his question was simple but there were hidden concerns in it.

He obviously knew a mate would travel to her mate’s pack but what he obviously was concerned about were my other two mates

“Yes! I want to know what is your plan for Lazlo and Maynard?” he didn’t hide it anymore. It was a bit ironic that he had accused Thiago of demanding I reject them when now he was doing the same thing himself.

“Maynard! I will reject them, because if they didn’t accept me, why would I keep them hanging around my neck?” I answered him honestly and the satisfactory smile complimented his lips. So I answered according to his pleaseings but that was what I have planned myself too.

Just not yet!

I will reject them once I am no longer going to be sharing the room with them. After what Thiago did to me, he lost his chance

entirely and I could tell he doesn't care much either. As for Lazlo, he took it too far when dating my bully.

"So you will be all mine?" he whispered on my lips, covering my body in shivers when I felt his breath on my lips.

"Aha!" I didn't nod too hard or else our lips would connect. I wanted to taste his lips but just didn't want to be the one making the first move.

\* Just my mate," he murmured again and this time tilted his face a little. The little movement from his face brought our lips even close and I was able to feel a little brush. I swear I crossed my legs and squirmed a little, getting all excited for it.

"And I will do everything I want to do," his eyes traveled down to my lips and a gulp ran down our throats.

"What will y-ou do to me?" I asked in a raspy tone but didn't dare try to clear it.

"I will take your clothes off and run my hand over all the forbidden places where I crave to touch you," he purposely brushed our lips together and my body felt currents passing through my veins.

"What p-laces?" I inquired in heavy breaths, slowly closing my eyes.

"Your nipples," hearing him talk about my body made me heave out a little moan, "your pussy," he said before crashing his lips against mine with full pressure.

I almost fell behind but his hands saved me. He brought his body closer without breaking the kiss and adjusted his body between my legs.

His lips were sucking onto my lips with pressure and passion. I never knew he would get so hard just by kissing me.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 80**

### **Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee**

#### **Chapter 80**

80-The Jealous Roommates

Lv.1

My stomach twisted into a knot when his tongue probed into my mouth and the tip of our tongues connected. I could have never imagined his tongue would taste so good. I felt

his hands gently press my back and make me drawn into his chest. His tongue tasted sweet, very sweet.

As he tilted his face, I got a better taste of his tongue. Our tongues tangled and my body aroused for more. We even forgot we were in the middle of the woods, with me sitting on a log. The chirping of the birds and the noise of the wildlife were almost inaudible to our ears. We were only concentrating on our moans being released into each other's mouths,

And that's when the unthinkable happened, I guess I got too excited because suddenly the entire tree slumped to the ground.

Maynard intervened promptly before I could tip over with the tree and be flattened under it.

He had me holding by my waist when saved me from a big injury.

I was staring at the fallen tree with my back pressed against Maynard's front and his arm wrapped around my stomach. Even his heart was pulsating wildly.

"Maybe I got too excited," I commented not breaking the stare from the tree.

"Either that or the tree wanted to be a part of our make-out session," he quipped and tapped his hand against my stomach to get my attention away from the tree and onto him.

"Let's go home," the instant we came face to face again, I expressed shyly. It wasn't easy to look at his face now.

I have not done it with him like that so I was a bit timid around him now.

"Let's go," he was awake to my red-tinted cheeks, so he didn't force me into staying around for too long.

We walked back to the academy after having lunch and going on a long drive. Once we whipped into the dorm room, we were welcomed by two very crotchety roommates.

Thiago was posing before his laptop when he directed his angry scowl at us. Lazlo was sitting in his bed, slouched down with his elbows resting on his knees and looking peeved.

"Hi guys," Maynard edged forth to greet them excluding how exasperated they insinuated with their looks.



"I can't believe you accepted her. The whole school was gossiping about the inadequate of mate you chose. For your status, you should have reflected on million different things before making a decision in a rash," Lazlo came strong at Maynard. I stayed put beside Maynard, not letting out a peep and expecting Maynard to take care of it.

"That's very insensitive coming from you. Aren't you the one who chose Jessica, who is dating another guy too? Is she more apt than Enya?" As I desired, Maynard stood up for my esteem. I folded my arms on my chest to hear what other excuse Lazlo can bring up to refute me as a good mate for an Alpha.

"Look at you arguing me for her," Lazlo was the vocal one, Thiago was only grimacing in silence.

I couldn't be sure what he actually was comprehending at the moment because he didn't really come forth with debate.

"She is my mate, of course, I will" Maynard's grip around my hand stiffened post Thiago staring in our direction.

"I think there is no use for any debate over this situation. Everyone is allowed to date or peruse who they want to coming from Thiago, I don't know why but it sounded like a threat.

After his comment, nobody could add anything to the topic,

I got in my pj's and crawled into the bed to start working on my pending assignments when Maynard joined me unwelcomed.

"Hey," a playful complain hoist into the air from my lips but I didn't pull away from his arm when he wrapped it around me and cuddled with me.

I was not ignorant of the eyes on us. Even though it seemed like Thiago and Lazlo were busy doing their work, they had us in their peripheral vision.

"Ah! You two are doing assignments together?" Lazlo called out once again, I knew he wouldn't give us the privacy that easily.

"Reminds of when we were alliance to do that assignment one night," this time, it was Thiago who thought to bring up that awkward night which is now even an uncomfortable event to talk about in front of my mate.

"You two have been doing assignments together?" Maynard crackled at them unknowingly. If only I could whisper to him to not

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carry on with this discussion, we both would have survived a mortifying topic.

“We three! Lazlo, your mate and I,” Thiago chose his words wisely. There is no way he was the type to let words slip up. Whenever he said something, it came out after a long consideration in his head.

“Oh!” Maynard’s sigh let me aware of his uneasiness, the gentle tapping on my shoulder by the tip of his fingers was also very noticeable.

“But how would you say it was an incredible night, you didn’t even learn a thing and passed out on her chest,” Lazlo made his first blow and my body contracted.

Maynard instantly fixed his posture but didn’t counter back at them instantly.

I had my eyes gazing from Lazlo to Thiago, who was now facing us as they turned their seats around to be in our clear view.

“Ah! Good old days, now she is with me,” after a while, Maynard got a hold of himself and retaliated with a shrug of his shoulders.

“True,” Lazlo and Thiago said in union. This would be the first time I was watching Thiago partake in anything like that.

Usually, it would be Maynard and Lazlo taking jabs around but now Thiago has joined the crew.

What bothered me the most was the fact that he was the one who settled to using me instead of accepting me just made his outburst irrational.

“Although, I know how to keep her interested in the project. Maybe when you want to know more about that, ask me,” Lazlo had this hidden card he was planning on using once it’s a perfect time.

He had said it in passing once but now he was determined to use it in detail. I know it would upset Maynard because nobody wants to know what their mate did with their friends, which in my case is the worst. Because they are my mates too.

Before Maynard could softly decline his offer, Lazlo said it anyway.

“Just finger her,” that came out with a lot of smirk and negativity.

Maynard’s muscles stiffened and silence engulfed us.

“I am serious. I did it and she enjoyed—” Lazlo’s words were cut in the middle when Maynard steadily removed his hand from my shoulder and crawled out of the bed pretending to attend a call.