

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 14

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We have returned to our rooms a few minutes ago and the boys hadn't stopped talking about the whole incident. It was a good thing since I got to see what I was dealing with.

"They should have made her reject one way before they started this twisted three-way thing," Lazlo commented while looking through his closet for a clean shirt for the morning class.

"Why does one need a mate anyway." Thiago shook his head in disbelief, "There are other things to do than to fall in love with your mate and then spend the rest of the life trying to tail them around," He scoffed, giving me an idea that he was not at all in favor of having a mate. —*

So, I guess it will be easy to decide which one to reject. ...

"Actually, I don't know why they made such a huge fuss about it. They could have just done it together," and then Maynard added his two cents. I was so happy that at least he wasn't my mate.

It would have been hell if Maynard was one of the mates I had. He was truly into some weird kinks that I was not into

"Anyway, she did him dirty. She should have been punished instead of him getting mocked and rejected in public," Lazlo was a bit aggressive, that's all I could learn about it.

"No need to get punished, they could have just made her do with them at the same time. That would have been the best revenge," once again, Maynard explained why he acts so messy. His brain functioned differently, I bet. He cared about fun and entertainment at the expense of others.

"I don't know. I would **have reacted** even violently." Lazlo shrugged his shoulders. I was sitting in my bed in awkward silence and watching them get all hyped up.

"He is going to be selecting an Omega as a toy tomorrow," it was Maynard who recalled the last words of Mr. Tripper.

"I hope it is that Omega she— wolf, what is her name who acts like she is everything?" Lazlo snapped his fingers trying to recall someone.

"Poppy? She is dating that crazy Omega guy, Oswin," Maynard rolled his eyes at the mention of those **two**.

"It would be fun when she will get snatched away from him. He is just an Omega and getting under our **nerves** so much," he continued to add. They were getting worked up because two omegas were in love with each other. It just showed how narrow their thinking was when it came to the happiness of Omegas.

"What did he do this time?" Thiago, who hadn't said much, asked. He was ready to disappear in the bathroom but wanted to hear the gossip before he does so.

"The other day some girl was trying to tease his girl and he just misbehaved so badly. Everybody wanted to punish him but then nobody wants their doors getting banged in the middle of the night," Maynard **explained** what was exactly that they considered rude.

"By teasing you mean bullying her?" I finally asked. The silence took over and they turned their heads to look at me.

"You Omegas are sensitive as fuck," Lazlo commented with a laugh.

"He is the one who knocks on the doors and ruins property?" Thiago didn't concentrate on me. His mind was still stuck with the things he had heard from Maynard.

"Yeah! That crazy bastard. I just wish to get hands on him. He needs to mess with me," Maynard **bobbed** his head angrily, I have no clue what was so crazy about Oswin, but it seemed like he was not the type to stay silent about their mistreatment.

"Let's see what happens tomorrow," Thiago got into the bathroom and slammed the door closed. Now that Maynard and Lazlo had nothing to add, they began to take off their shirts and get ready for the bed.

I had been staying here for a few days yet I haven't gotten used to the sight of their bare abs whenever they take off their shirts suddenly.

The night passed by and the morning came with the realization of yet another rough day for one of the omegas who would be forced to tolerate the wrath of Jim McCoy.

As usual, I left my room right after the alphas did so that I can somehow get some protection. Which wouldn't benefit me at all because if anything happened, my roommates will be the first ones to enjoy my misery

Once I have reached the class and sat down in the backseat, I saw Mr. Tripper walking into the class with Jim behind him.

It was time that he picks himself a target.

I gulped,

“So,” Mr. Tripper stood before the silenced class. The betas and the others kept turning their heads around to look at the Omegas in the backstreet and laugh at us.

I looked to my right side and saw Poppy and Oswin sitting together. I couldn't see the wrath taking over Oswin's face just at the thought of someone stealing Poppy away from him.