

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 155

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Chapter 155

155-The Secret In His Eyes

Enya's POV:

Mt. Tripper made us go back to our rooms. Everybody was resisting so Mr. tripper sent us all to the rooftop but asked us to not stay alone anywhere.

The cops had arrived and were taking care of Gina's body and also inspecting her room. it was said that she jumped off her window after repeatedly claiming to be mind-linked with her mate; aka the monster.

The rooftop was not much crowded but there were other fellows with us. Christina, Zander, and Maynard had left for their rooms with many other students while we climbed to the rooftop. I had been worried about the look Maynard gave Thiago when he talked about the monster being one of us.

I knew we couldn't trust Maynard. He is the type who can do anything when angry.

"Enya! it's not your fault," Thiago had been repeatedly comforting me and reminding me that Maynard standing against Thiago is not my fault.

But I do feel like I got him in trouble when I slept with him and accepted him. Maynard will definitely take the anger out on him.

"Well, I would beg to differ," Lazlo, who was given the task to speak to Maynard and bring him to the rooftop, commented without raising his face from his phone.

"Lazlo! can you not?" Thiago didn't waste a single minute before turning to Lazlo and warning him from starting the whole blame game again.

"What? it's not like I am lying. The least she could have done was to let him know she is falling for you. Thiago! If she can do that to him today, she can do worse to you tomorrow," the fact that Lazlo didn't even want to look at me made my heart crumble.

I don't know why I was worried about what he thinks about me because I have clearly shared no mind to what Maynard will think of me. and why would I care what Maynard thinks?

The heart wants what it wants, isn't it like that?

"That friend of yours is no saint. He kicked you out of his life when he was done with you. You are siding with him because you think it was disgusting of Enya to send her address to the group? Didn't you want to be with her?" watching Thiago argue with Lazlo was the last thing I wanted to happen.

I was beginning to realize I was becoming the reason that they were arguing a lot.

"I have called Maynard upstairs, let's have a word with him. Because of Enya! I will not let you and Maynard ruin Thiago's image," Lazlo finally made deep contact with me and I lowered my gaze from him.

"I appreciate your concern but Lazlo, you know nothing about her," I loved it that Thiago was defending me but I also hated it that Lazlo was seeing me in the wrong light now.

Finally, we saw Maynard walking through the crowd and approaching us.

"You called for me?" he looked very arrogant. He didn't even want to look me in the eye, why? Was he ashamed of me or angry at me? I wanted to know what he was feeling now that he was right in my face.

"What were you trying to do back in there?" I asked instead of letting Thiago or Lazlo ask him. I know he was doing all this because of me.

"You really want me to talk about it here?" Maynard lowered his neck, his eyes darting anger at me.

"Maynard! You can go do whatever you want." Thiago didn't like to hide behind me. I knew that much about him. He stepped forward and gently pushed me close to him. Maynard only closed his eyes and hissed.

"Right! Of course," Maynard let out a sarcastic chuckle, making me grit my teeth and frown at his audacity, "maybe you are forgetting you have another accepted mate as well." He finally said what had been bothering me. I knew he would bring it up and ask me to stick beside him.

"I remember it, but since you were all angry and whatever, I couldn't talk to you," I said in a dry tone. Trying to avoid eye contact with him.

"I am not angry anymore. So how about I steal you for some time?" Maynard smirked when looking at Thiago.

He was trying to show Thiago that he can steal me from him whenever he wants. I wouldn't let him do that to Thiago.

“Actually, I don’t know if I want to speak to you tonight. I can give you some time tomorrow.” I finished and his jaw clenched. He bobbed his head to himself while trying to stay calm.

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“Sure, I can wait for that.” He made sure he chews every word when responding to me.

“How about we meet at my cabin tomorrow?” Lazlo interrupting us was the best thing to ever happen. I know he was somewhat confused and upset that I was behaving guilt-free to Maynard but that was none of his business.

We all agreed and slept on it. I knew it was going to be hectic but I also didn’t know what else to do. In the morning, we had left for the cabin because the school was off for a few days due to an unfavorable accident.

“So,” Lazlo clapped his hand and then awkwardly rubbed them. It was weird being in the same cabin with all my mates again. I remember falling asleep on the couch while on a call with Maynard here.

Those were some times and I am amazed at how quickly the time changed.

“You guys wanted to talk,” Maynard was looking way calmer than the rest of us. By the rest of us I mean, Lazlo and I. Thiago was running late and I am glad he wasn’t here for now. He would definitely want Maynard to go ahead and tell the world whatever he wants to tell them. Thiago wasn’t the type to beg before someone to have mercy on him.

“What were you trying to do when you suggested that the monster is one of us to Mr. Tripper?” I asked in a raised tone. I don’t understand why Maynard thought I would be guilty.

I have every right to choose whoever I want.

“Look at you!” Maynard’s eyes once again formed tears when he heard my voice, “It is just I don’t understand,” he whispered while shaking his head. I noticed the way Lazlo was looking at him.

There was so much sorrow and sympathy for Maynard in Lazlo’s eyes.

“I don’t understand how you went from loving me to completely abandoning me. It is also scary that you don’t even feel like you are doing something wrong to me. You slept with him behind my back and you are the one who is getting angry too?” he let out a laugh, a sarcastic one.

"I am not angry." I replied, I didn't have another answer for him. He parted his lips and scoffed, and then he zoned out for a second.

"May I ask you something, Lazlo?" Maynard then turned to Lazlo, who tilted his face to express how ready he was to answer him.

I was glaring at them and thinking about what Maynard was going to ask Lazlo.

"Did she fuck that Zander too?" that question was a slap to my character.

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156-A Request To Spend Time Together.

"What did you say? I tried to get his attention but he was grinning and watching Lazlo only.

"Don't say that," Lazlo disapproved of his words and shook his head at him to not start again.

"Don't worry, I will not expose your monster mate's secret as long as he doesn't hurt anybody else," Maynard gave up and turned to grunt at me. My heart sank in my chest when I heard him accuse Thiago confidently of killing Gina.

"Thiago didn't do that. He is not a monster, he is only cursed," I muttered, making tight fists out of my hands and glaring at him.

"Okay! Prove it. Do you even know anything about his Lycan?" he seemed so confident that I had to turn my face to the side from him.

"I am sorry, Maynard. But I will have to agree with her on this," as Lazlo defended me, he also made it clear that he wasn't on my side in the other matter and even Maynard caught it.

"Ah! So you agree she was bullshitting me all this time?" There! there! I knew Maynard would be happy to hear someone was taking his side.

"Are we still discussing that?" I asked carelessly, "Don't you too have another mate? Willow?" that was it, if he was going to talk shit about me, so will i.

“What?” Lazlo’s mouth parted and a gasp mixed with a word came out.

“You never told us you had another mate,” Lazlo continued to complain whilst Maynard was only glaring me in the eye without breaking the eye contact.

“That is all you got?” Maynard looked at ease, “I rejected her long ago without even touching her with a stick,” he yelled in my face and it was time that Lazlo meets another surprise.

“You wanted me to reject her so I did. You were crying when you found out I have another mate. I did it all for you and what did you do? You made me reject my second mate and then you went ahead to accept your mother mates. DO YOU NOT SEE WHY I AM SO FRUSTRATED?” he was shouting and breaking down.

I didn’t budge.

But Lazlo looked at me in disgust and disappointment. Tears slowly began to form in my eyes when watching them gang up on me.

“If you are so frustrated that you lost her, why don’t you go and plead with her to be with you?” I stated but it only received harsh reactions.

“Enya! he rejected her for you. At least respect that. Don’t make him feel like he was a fool enough to do it for you,” Lazlo had to jump in. He was on Maynard’s side for sure.

I don’t see where I was wrong!

“Really?” I frowned at Lazlo for constantly trying to make me feel guilty.

“Your audacity is surprising,” Maynard calmed down when he saw me not showing care for him.

Lazlo too sided with him and shook his head at me. I was getting crucified for doing a very small deed.

“Anyway, I want you to not take it out on Thiago,” I ignored everything else and focused on Thiago’s secret only.

* It is not like you are the only one who cares about Thiago.” Lazlo’s comment and scoff upset me deeply. He had been giving me looks and passing comments nonstop. So I had to step up to shut him down.

“Stay out of my business, Lazlo. You have said enough and I have heard eo-” I was talking to Lazlo, making him frown at me when Maynard’s phone rang in his hand.

He gestured at us to remain silent and attended the call.

“Yes? Oh! Okay. Yeah!” as he was talking to someone, he didn’t look away from me, “I will be there with my mate,” he said with an annoyed look on his face.

He then proceeded to talk to the person but had left the cabin. I was now left behind in bewilderment, where was he taking me?

“We need to find more on Thiago’s Lycan so that we can help him,” Forcing myself to not think about Maynard, I told Lazlo about how urgent it is to get information on Lycans.

“Not we, I will do it alone,” I didn’t know my act of sleeping with Thiago would upset Lazlo so much. He was angry because I cheated on Maynard or was he angry that he wasn’t the one I cheated on Maynard with?

“What is wrong with you?” I asked, desperately wanting to know what had been going on in his head.

“You are-not the person I thought of you as. I wanted to be accepted and be with you, sure. But the way you sneakily sent your address in the group and fucked — and then you didn’t even look guilty. I reckoned it was a blessing in disguise that we never got together. I wouldn’t want to be mates with someone who is— ” He pressed his lips into a tight line but I knew what he was about to say.

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156-A Request To Spend Time Together.

“A whore?” i bobbed my head, tears streaming down my eyes.

“This is not what I W-,” he was trying to talk when I interrupted him.

“Lazlo! if I wanted to sleep with everyone, I know I would have done it and nobody would have resisted me. Not even you! It’s just funny how nobody knows what I am going through and — ” I couldn’t talk anymore as the tears rushed out of my eyes, choking me on my words.

“I was not calling you any name. It is just weird to me because I didn’t expect you to be so cold heart.1 -” Lazlo didn’t finish because once again, we were interrupted.

“That was my mother,” Maynard entered the room when our conversation ended abruptly, “It is dad’s birthday and she wants me to attend it with my mate. I know you have obligations and another mate to stick to but I would appreciate it if you will spend some time and come with me to the pack. It will only be a few hours, but it will mean a

lot to my father,” he was talking in a low tone now. I have noticed it many times that he was much more attached to his dad than his mother.

“Please?” he requested, turning his face to the side.

I found Lazlo watching my face to see what kind of a she-wolf I was because apparently, he had been reading me a lot to judge me.

“Fine, when is it?” I asked in a defeated tone. Lazlo’s quizzical stares had been bothering me now. Who likes to be judged? Nobody! –

Talking to Maynard was like weird now after everything happened. I had been loyal to him and loved him dearly. He shouldn’t be looking at me as if I am the bad person here when the reality is not even close to it.

“Tomorrow,” he answered. His eyes narrowed down on my face as he waited for my response. I bobbed my head because now I had to be with him tomorrow.

It is going to be so awkward going out with him again.

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Chapter 157

157-Not A Psycho Mate, Please!

Maynard left to arrange a gift for his father while Lazlo and I stayed behind in the cabin. Thiago came late so the meeting was already over.

I was shocked to see Thiago when he entered the cabin; breathless and panicking.

“Hey!” I rushed to stand beside him. Me leading Thiago had slowed down Lazlo. I don’t know why he was acting that way, but I could tell he didn’t like me for Thiago.

“Are you okay?” I helped him sit down and rub his back.

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trying to find a way to the cabin. But I keep forg—etting,” Thiago had his eyes on the floor as he seemed lost.

"It's okay. The woods play tricks at times," I was trying to put him at ease. But the more I was trying, the more confused he was coming across

"I even forg—ot why I was looking for a cabin?" Thiago uttered and when raised his face, I found tears in his eyes.

*Thiago! It is okay." Lazlo joined us when hearing Thiago in distress.

"It is not. What if I truly am the monster they are talking about? What if I am the one who killed Gina and marked so many others by force?" that question has been embedded in his mind now.

"That is not true. Don't tell others to tell you anything, okay?" I cupped his face in my hands and made him look in my eyes, "I don't care what they say. I know in my heart that my Thiago is not a monster," i don't even know when I began to use my energy until I found him melting a little.

He seemed much at ease now.

"I will find more information on your Lycan and help you with it," I promised him. And when I straightened my back, I saw Lazlo watching us in silence.

"I remember Christina goes home every Saturday. Tomorrow is Saturday, I will follow her and see where else she goes. The library must be on the same route. And if not, I will be fucking using my magic to find that library by mixing her scent in the air," I was determinedly talking but the look Lazlo was giving me was confusing me.

"I would love to be on board with you but are you forgetting something?" he asked and I couldn't help but knit my eyebrows together.

"You have promised Maynard to attend his dad's birthday tomorrow," Lazlo uttered, his eyes staring at my face.

"Oh! I will be free by then," I assured him but he only sighed.

"You should go and attend the birthday with him while I will find the information," he offered but only pissed me off. Why was he so hell-on bent on making me spend time with Maynard?

"Lazio! Thiago is my mate; I need to be here for him. I told you I will find some time and work things around." I sounded harsh but it was needed.

"It's okay. If you have a commitment, we can wait," Thiago suggested but I shook my head.

I didn't want to delay. Thiago was beginning to doubt himself and I was not at all comfortable with it.

"I said I will be able to do it. If not, I'll inform Maynard in advance," as soon as I stated the possibility of me being unable to attend him, Lazlo narrowed his eyes at me.

I wouldn't let him control my life. I know what I was doing. I was not prioritizing what truly matters to me. I tried to be a good girl like they wanted me to be and it didn't bring me peace.

We then made our way back to the academy once Thiago was feeling much better.

It was awkward being in a room full of mates and those siblings now that we were not allowed to go anywhere else.

Just when Zander left for the bathroom, Christina adjusted her body in the chair near Thiago and craved for his attention.

I shot my head up and watched her attempting to take her seriously.

"Can you help me with this?" she brought her phone out to him and asked him for help.

Thiago raised his face from his phone and stared at her blankly, "What?" he inquired.

I noticed Lazlo and Maynard's checking me out and then looking at Thiago and Christina

"My phone is not working. It's stuck, can you help me?" she then forced the phone into his phone, making him pull away from her a little.

"I am not receiving any calls," she proceeded to say.

"Maybe nobody is calling you," Thiago steadily pulled away and commented.

157-Not A Psycho Mate, Please!

"Maybe you can try calling me just to see if my phone is working fine?" she was cunning enough to suggest something so clever.

Thiago smiled himself because he knew what she was trying to do. I had my eyes fixated on them when my phone beeped.

Thiago: Don't worry! I'll never do that to you.

Reading his message comforted me for some reasons. I smiled and raised my face. I watched Christina look all sad and Thiago passed a smile back at me.

That's when another message popped up on my phone from Maynard.

Maynard: Did you tell everybody you have two mates now?

I didn't know what was the purpose of it so I replied to him in all honesty.

Me: Not yet

Maynard: Hm! Can I sit with you in the bed?

His question made me look in his direction. It was so awkward because everybody was just watching everybody at this point.

Me: I don't think it will be appropriate.

I noticed Maynard sitting straight in the bed after receiving my reply.

Maynard: Why? Because your other mate will feel jealous?

I frowned and didn't respond to him after that.

And that's when we heard Zander collapsing in the bathroom.

A loud thud caught our attention and we jumped off the bed to reach the bathroom.

"Zander?" Christina was the first one to express extreme concern and understandably so.

"Somebody help him," when he didn't respond to her calls, Christina turned around and looked at the boys for help.

"Stand aside," Thiago said while preparing to jump at the door. But right before he could even try to help her brother, the door opened and Zander came out with no clue why we were all standing out the door like that.

We were taken aback when we watched him look all fine and in the zone. We all passed a glance in confusion.

"What is going on?" He pulled the earplugs out and asked us.

It was just weird because not only one person but all of us heard a sound that suggested he collapsed.

"I thought you collapsed," Christina had already been in tears when she hugged her brother.

She was crying hysterically and I don't blame her. This was her brother and they cared for each other.

"I am fine. You silly girl," Zander wrapped his arms around his sister and pulled her in an embrace. He started comforting her. It seemed like a normal sibling interaction until he raised his eyes at me and I heard.

'Mate!'

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Chapter 158

158-1 Got The Power

The instant that happened, I stepped back and gasped loudly. There was no shock on Zander's face. The fact that he smirked first and later our wolves recognized us as mates baffled my mind.

"Are you alright?" Thiago whispered in my ear, watching me stare at Zander and making deep eye contact with him.

"I need a minute," I said, turning around and not sure where to go.

"We can leave for the kitchen and inform Mr. Tripper that we want something to eat," Lazlo uttered when watching me lose my balance.

"Is everything Okay?" Zander broke the hug with his sister and asked us. I bet he was aware of everything yet he was acting clueless. Christina frowned, watching me and her brother.

"Stop staring at my brother, you freak!" she instantly pulled up in front of her brother to block my vision. I was frozen to my spot with my heart racing inside my chest.

No!

I can't be mates with him. How the hell did it happen after so many days? I mean, I never even felt a little pull towards him then how all of a sudden?

"Language!" Maynard grunted at Christina before he grabbed a sweater for me and eyed the others to leave with me.

We left the room together but I haven't been able to say anything yet. The boys stayed silent, giving me space.

They walked me down to the ground floor but before we could enter the kitchen, Lazlo and Thiago left to take permission from Mr. Tripper. We were not allowed to leave our rooms late at night so we required permission.

"Are you okay?" Maynard asked, standing in front of me with his eyes fixated on my face while I was trying to understand how it was possible that Zander and I were mates.

***I don't know," I shook my head faintly, hiding my face in my hands out of shame. Why was I mated with everyone?

"You can still talk to me about it. Maybe I will be able to help," he was talking in a very low and soft voice. I had my back leaning against the wall to support my body on my feet. I raised my face and watched him stare back at me with wishful eyes.

"Sure," I nodded just for the sake of it. I was not going to share anything with him, I wasn't a fool to trust him.

The hurt look on his face when I didn't continue to share my stress with him was there.

"Can I ask you a question?" he asked in a much calmer tone and once I nodded to him, he questioned, "does my pain really not affect you?" he sounded so soft and sad when asking me that.

"I am not heartless. But I will be honest with you. I don't feel like I did anything wrong. I slept with my mate, I didn't need to tell you anything. But you made such a huge deal out of it, calling me names and throwing tantrums," I said and grunted under my breath. There was a lot more I wanted to say on his face but I held in.

*if I had slept with Willow, would you have then reacted the same way that you want me to react to you sleeping with Thiago?" he finally questioned and almost raised his voice out of frustration.

"You should go sleep with her. She is your mate— I mean-was your mate. Nobody stopped you from anything. Nobody can stop you as nobody can stop me," I said and made sure I look at his face. The tears in his eyes didn't surprise me, I was aware my words could be hurtful to him.

Thankfully, Thiago and Lazlo came back with the keys. We rushed into the kitchen and the first thing Thiago did was to lift me up and sit me down on the counter.

"What?" he watched Maynard glaring at him while Lazlo was watching him, so he asked them.

“So, who is going to cook?” Thiago asked, rubbing his palms together.

Maynard would steal a glance at me and will then look around. I noticed him pass a glare to Thiago when he lifted me up.

“Of course, the she-wolf among us. We are Alphas, have you ever seen an alpha work in the kitchen?” Lazlo shook his head at Thiago or even questioned that.

I didn't particularly appreciate how Lazlo said it. We she-wolves can do more than just cooking for our alphas.

“I can cook. I cook for myself back in my mansion. Sometimes I even try new recipes for the pack members and sit down to eat with my guards and servers,” Thiago seemed to be looking very proud of it when talking about how much he likes to share with the others but I knew he would meet scrutiny.

“Congratulations, you found yourself a perfect wife, Enya!” that was a joke made by Maynard. I stared at Lazlo for even laughing at him and thinking it is funny.

“You two call yourself alphas, better than women?” I asked, swinging my feet down the counter and watching Thiago not really bother them. I have noticed something about Thiago a lot. He didn't really care about gossiping or what others would say about him. He had already grabbed an onion to start working on making something for all of us.

-Any doubts? We are powerful and strong,” Maynard groaned, shrugging his shoulders with a prideful grin.

As soon as he reached for a bag of chips, I moved my hand and pulled the chips bag over to me on the counter.

“Now that's what we call a powerful she-wolf. She is your boss, remember that,” Thiago, who didn't even raise his face, commented and a smile covered my lips.

“That was impressive,” Maynard commented, walking over to my side when he found Thiago standing afar from me.

Uneasiness began to reside inside me when Maynard stood in front of me with his hands on the counter on either side of me. He hunched down over while smirking faintly and deepening the eye contact with me.

I noticed Thiago clearing his throat but not looking directly at us.