

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 171

171-When Love Is Too Much To Handle

Thiago had taken me out to the mountains to sit down with me and watch the beautiful cloud-filled sky.

“I noticed something when you talked about your mother.” I started the conversation since we had been sitting in silence and not really talking. He had his arm wrapped around my body if he let go I will fall flat on the ground.

My declining health had scared me to life.

“Tell me what did you notice?” the way he asked me seemed urgent. He must be really curious to talk about his parents and somehow get to know them.

“You said you cannot see or hear anything about your mother as if you are cursed? Does that mean you have never seen your mother or you don’t remember her?” it took me a lot of courage and thinking to ask him that question. I didn’t want to hurt him by reminding him of anything painful. It was just so that I can understand his situation.

“You are right. I cannot and don’t remember her face. However, I do carry a picture of her in my wallet just in case someday I wake up and I am able to see her again,” he brought his black wallet out and handed it over to me.

“Hey, maybe you can tell me how she looks? I mean, I could have asked the beta of my pack but I never wanted to know it from anybody else.” suddenly, he began to feel excited.

“Sure! I can do that,” I grabbed the wallet to see the photo. I have already collected words to use until I saw the picture.

“Who gave you this picture?” that shakiness in my voice went unnoticed thankfully

“I don’t remember the lady’s name. But there was someone outside the courthouse once. She was a lovely lady, she gave me this.” Thiago smiled to himself as he waited for me to add my words to describe his mother.

“How is she?” Thiago inquired impatiently. I just don’t know what kind of sick joke it was but tears had formed in my eyes watching him get all excited.

It was indeed his mother’s picture. But the time when she had already died. It was a picture of her dead body

"She is gorgeous!" I forced a smile onto my lips and lied to him. I knew if I told him the truth he will become more restless. Let him get comfortable in a lie for now and later I can help him somehow.

"She has your beautiful eyes and hair," I added, watching him tear up but smile at the same time.

I instantly put the wallet away. He held it in his hands as he stared at the picture without having the ability to see it and then smiled some more.

"I'm afraid of losing you!" the smile from his lips disappeared when he raised his face and watched me this time.

"You are never losing me," I reassured him but there was a reason he was saying that. And I learned it from his face.

"Enya! You have grown weak in the past few days. It's scary to me. I might seem fine above the surface but I'm scared. I don't want to lose you," the way he said that and then held my hand just to kiss the back of it and then place it over his heart just melted away the glaciers of harsh memories in my heart.

"I love you, Enya!" he whispered, tears streaming down his eyes," And that's why I have to do something." as he said those words, the smile from my face faded away.

"You asked for me?" Lazio appeared out of nowhere but it seemed as if he had been called in by Thiago.

"I need to speak to you both," Thiago freed my hand but I grabbed his hand instantly. I didn't have a good feeling about this.

"Thiago what is going on?" I inquired from him with a rough pulsating heart. I don't even know if I was ready to hear what he has to say but I gave him a chance.

*Ever since the doctor said all that, I have been thinking- eyes from me.

Thiago was constantly trying to free his hand out of my grasp while stealing

*Thinking about what? she said some words and then gave me medicine. Why is there a need to think about it again?" I raised a concern, panicking inside my heart.

"The thing is, we can try to run from reality but we cannot go too far. Enya! it has to be done this way." Thiago murmured in his mouth. When I shared a glance with Lazio, I realized even he has no idea what Thiago was planning to do.

“After thinking a lot and considering how your health is – decaying. I have made a decision that — you should accept Lazio,” the moment those words escaped his lips, my heart seemed to have stopped working.

I didn’t know how else to respond to it except to pull away from Thiago and then look at the both of them one by one.

“I have no problem with it,” Lazio’s response only shocked me more. There was no way they haven’t had this discussion before. Why would Lazio not even question the limits of it and just say yes?

“Thi— You knew about it?” I ignored Thiago and suddenly turn to Lazio, “I mean, did you two already talk about this?”

“Enya! we did. It was crucial to discuss this. You have been-” Lazio gave me the answer.

“I can just not use magic and be fine,” I raised my voice because it just felt weird.

“You tried. Every time something happens you use magic. You cannot just stop doing something that is a part of you,” Thiago was the loudest one among us.

“So you think sharing me will be fine? Didn’t you think twice how it will be for Lazio?” I asked Thiago, nagging him for not considering Lazio’s feelings

“Once I accept him, his wolf will demand more.” I reminded Thiago and Lazio what it is like to be accepting your mate.

“We have talked about this. I am fine with it. I will be just your mate who tries to comfort you and keeps you safe. I will not hang around or do anything so that nothing bad happens to you and at the same time, we will help you with your magic so that the next time you reject me, you don’t feel any pain. It is just to help you regain your strength,” Lazio said I shook my head in disappointment.

“You two know what you are talking about. I am just not ready to use someone.” I declared before parting away from them. It wasn’t fair to Lazio. He will bound to be for Goddess knows how many months or even years until I am strong enough to reject him.

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172-He Wants To Change For Her!

I returned to the room and after several hours of endless silence, night had arrived. We were as usual sitting in awkward silence and working on our assignments.

Maynard was sleeping in the bed without a care in the world. Christina, who seemed to have been listening to music and copying the assignment from Poppy, finally finished her work and started looking around for something to do.

“Do you need my help?” she asked her brother in her high-pitched voice.

“Nah! I don’t want to copy work,” his comment was simple but left no effect on Christina. He then looked around his eyes met with mine. I bowed my face down and pretended to be engrossed in work. Thiago was trying to work silently and Lazio had decided to take a little rest before he continues working again.

“Enya!” hearing my name being called by Zander made everyone raise their heads and look at us, “Can you help me with this?” he used a subtle tone and a very calming way to address me. I have never spoken to him so causally so him asking for my help was a shocker.

“I don’t know. I am not good at it either,” I tried to excuse my way out but he wasn’t going to quit.

“See!” he got up nonetheless and reached my chair. My heart missed a beat when he stood behind me and dropped his file on my table. I know Thiago was watching his moves but he wasn’t too possessive enough to jump on anyone who dares ask for my help or tries to talk to me.

“Help me understand this,” Zander said after he had dragged his sister’s chair near me, Christina had just got out of the chair and he took the chance to steal it. She didn’t like it.

“I can help you with this,” surprisingly, Lazio jumped out of the bed and tapped his fingers on the file.

“Well, I don’t like your teaching method,” Zander steadily pushed his hand to the side.

“I know what you are looking forward to. You are never getting that,” Lazio growled, making Zander to scoff at him. I was sitting there awkwardly and waiting for them to finish it. As I stared at the file, I realized why Zander needed help. He had written the question all wrong.

“The question is wrong,” I whispered, breaking their attention to me, “Here!” I grabbed a pen and jotted the correct one for him.

“Oh! Thank you,” He said before taking his file and leaving for his chair. I had to give Lazio a disapproving look for him to back down. He didn’t have to act like every guy

walking in my direction wants to fuck me. I know Zander is not trustworthy but I wouldn't want to be secured like I am some treasure.

Lazio rolled his eyes and jumped in the bed again. It was then I watched Thiago just staring at us with his head resting against the wall.

He wouldn't really come out of his shell until it is needed. He was passionate and jealous at times but he wouldn't really show it and control me from whom I am talking to.

Christina, who had been standing near the side and feeling all jealous, planned to give us some action back. Her eyes landed on the sleepy prince and what seemed like an evil idea popped up in her head.

She first put on a huge smile and then in one fell swoop, she snatched the blanket off Maynard.

"Wake up!" she yelled playfully. Maynard didn't raise his face and tried reaching for the blanket again.

"No! you have to wake up. Come on now, I am bored," she was shouting in her shrieky voice, deafening us all.

"Maynard!" she then jumped on his back and spread her legs open to ride him. As she started jumping on his back, we all shared glances and then watched Zander groaning and glaring at her.

It was an unpleasant sight to see.

"What the fuck is wrong with you? Get the fuck off me," Well, as expected. Maynard woke up and decide to toss her to the side in anger. He did it so aggressively that she didn't get a chance to prevent falling off the bed.

Zander raised when he saw his sister falling down and hitting her elbow hard enough on the floor to bleed.

"Maynard! I will fucking kill you!" Zander yelled as he helped his sister up. Thiago and Lazio jumped off their sitting positions to rush between the boys because Maynard had gotten out of bed, ready to charge at anyone who questions his actions.

"YOUR SISTER WAS RIDING ME LIKE I AM HER DOG, SHE RUINED MY SLEEP AND YOU WILL KILL ME?" Maynard shouted, spreading his shoulders wide and glaring into Zander's soul. Christina had hidden her face in her brother's chest to cry without getting seen by any of us.

I didn't raise up from my seat, this whole situation didn't concern me. Christina shouldn't have walked into the devil's den and pat him awake.

She did it just to get back at me for helping her brother, she got her karma.

“Everybody easy up!” Thiago spread his hands and placed them on either of their chests to push them away a little. At this point, he was the only one who could do it.

“Let’s go get you cleaned up.” Zander passed Maynard one last deadly glare before he pulled his sister away from Maynard, who sat down and covered his face in his hands. I watched Thiago and Lazio watching him but not getting closer because of me.

“it’s okay.” I mouthed them. Just because Maynard and I had broken off doesn’t mean the others have to stop talking to him as well.

But before any decision could be made, Maynard got up from the bed and left the room. He would definitely go to the rooftop after taking the permission. The awkwardness subsided when the lights were set out.

Everybody had fallen asleep except for me and Christina, who was using her phone. I couldn’t stop thinking about what Thiago said today.

Is he really going to let me accept someone just so that I can stay healthy?

My worries withered away when the door opened and Maynard barged into the dark. I felt his footsteps reaching my bed and stopping for a moment. My heart flipped in my throat, wondering what he was doing until he walked away and climbed into the bed with Christina.

“Get off,” she muttered under her breath, but her protest was not very clear.

“I am sorry!” I heard him whisper in his mouth and her struggles stopped.

The funniest thing is that he had never apologized to me before.

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173-What A Scum!

I kept my eyes shut and tried to sleep but it became hard when they started talking and making noises.

“So you want me to pretend like you didn’t trip me off the bed and scratch my elbow?” Christina’s voice held sadness. It was understandable, he had embarrassed her in front of everyone and now he casually slid into her bed?

“One thing you must know about me. I’m grumpy when someone wakes me up. By the time I realized it was you who woke me up, the fuss had been created.” Maynard replied.

Hearing him talk to someone else as he cuddles reminded me of all the nights when he used to cuddle with me.

He cheated on me was a truth, but that didn’t change the fact that it left me heartbroken...

“You have all sorts of excuses just to—hey!” I heard her complain.

“Let me suck those nipples. I have been thinking about them since the afternoon,” Maynard’s voice was sounding raspy now that he was demanding things from her.

I gripped tightly onto the pillow cover as I felt humiliated for ever letting him use me.

“Oh! So you are only apologetic because you want to taste my boobs,” Christina didn’t sound too angry anymore. There was a hint of playfulness in her voice.

I get it! Everybody takes things differently. But it was also because of the fact that Maynard never faces the consequences of his actions that he hadn’t seen wrong in himself.

“Ahhh!” it was then her moan teared me up.

“Umm! They are so soft and juicy. I want to fucking rub my hard dick all over your tits.” Maynard groaned while making sucking noises.

I lay there with my eyes tight shut and tears forcing me to escape. They carried on for some more minutes before I heard his pants’ zipper being pulled down. They have decided to take it to the next step.

“Ahhh! Just like that. Take it all in,” Maynard moaned in pleasure, making me vomit in my mouth.

I have once sucked this dick that was now shoved down Christina’s throat.

“Umm! FUCK!” Maynard continued, “I fucking can’t get enough of you,” he groaned and then he added, “Enya!”

My eyes bugged open in shock when I heard my name leaving his lips. I didn’t hear Christina moving anymore.

“What did you just call me?” Christina almost yelled at her despite the fact that she might wake up others.

"She is awake," Maynard suddenly started letting out a muffled laugh, "I wanted to catch her off guard," he added as he got out of the bed.

I instantly closed my eyes shut again to pretend like I'm sleeping.

"Come! Let's finish it in the bathroom," Maynard offered Christina privacy and she jumped out of the bed grunting at me.

"Fucking spying bitch," she cursed before heading to the bathroom.

I didn't hear Maynard walking away so I remained still. That's when I felt his scent from very close, he had bent down on me.

"You should stop worrying about who I'm fucking. You got too many mates to please. I have moved on, you should too," he whispered directly in my ear before chuckling in satisfaction and walking away from me to the bathroom.

Oh! That hurt.

He cheated on me and got to see me cry because he was fucking someone else?

I hate myself, I cuddled and wrapped my arms around my stomach.

I hate him, Nia growled, you don't need to feel bad. I know why you cried. You don't want to be with him, you are mad that you ever let him in.' Thankfully, Nia didn't insult me. She was there to comfort me.

I didn't speak to Nia too. I was ashamed of myself for coming out as a desperate person.

The next day was going to be hectic facing Maynard, so I woke up before everybody else and showered to leave for classes.

The school had started again as if Gina never died. The mobster was still at large but his silence made everybody assume he was maybe an outside might have left the premises.

I was by the lockers when I felt a shoulder bump so hard that I almost knocked myself down.

"Hey! Watch where you are headed!" I complained, frowning while opening the locker door. I really thought it was accidental but when the locker door got slammed, I realized it was personal.

I turned around to see Keith, out of all the people, standing there with an angry look on his face.

“What?” I asked angrily, not letting him glare me down.

“You little hoe! Just because Maynard rejected you, you decided to ruin other mate’s relationships too?” that anger didn’t look forged. He was raging beyond control while glaring into my soul.

“Excuse me?” I sputtered.

I understand why everybody had been laughing at me after the rejection. They would remind me casually how an Omega can never be with an Alpha so I shouldn’t have grown my hopes up.

But this was something else. He was accusing me of something I had no clue of.

“You told my mate I had been fucking around?” He had to mutter that word in his mouth out of fear of anybody hearing him.

Firstly, I was surprised he asked me that question as if it was a lie and secondly, I didn’t even talk to Paige ever. “You told Paige I had been messing around and having threesomes behind her back?” He yelled in my face now that Paige had arrived with Willow.

The moment I saw Willow, I turned my face to the side. Her sight was disgusting to me.

She was a she-wolf like me, how could she help my mate betray me?

“I never spoke to her. Ask her! Paige! When have I ever talked to you?” I asked her directly.

She frowned at me angrily and then passed her mate an apologetic glance.

“See! The instant she gets cornered, she defends herself. Which means, she lied to you,” Keith was so sneaky making her feel guilty for doubting him.

“You messaged me from a new number and told me not to tell Keith that you are telling me his dirty secret,” Paige jumped into a full-on defending mode and yelled back at me.

The passerby had stopped to see what was going on.

“I didn’t message you anything.” I shouted back but Keith put his hands on me and pushed me back. My back hit the locker and I grunted angrily. I wanted to push him far away but due to several different reasons, I didn’t do anything.

“I told you, I didn’t message her,” I groaned under my clenched jaw.

“Enya messages mates to break them apart,” I heard somebody commenting and others agreeing with them and then watching me with a disapproving look.

One issue hasn't been resolved and now the others have emerged.

“I'll tell Maynard to deal with you.” Keith muttered before he grabbed his girlfriend's hand and pulled her away while Paige was holding onto Willow's hand.

So Willow was Paige's friend and sleeping with her mate too?

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174- Together As A Group!

I walked back to my room angrily after that whole incident happened.

I didn't want to speak to anyone. This whole thing has messed up my life as if it wasn't already fucked up from the start.

Soon the door opened and Maynard barged in with Christina behind him.

“You!” he looked vexed when throwing his bag away and leading up to me.

‘I told you to get over me. You have a problem with me then why did you message Paige?’ He was yelling when coming at me.

At this point I was beginning to think he was becoming too cocky because he thought I was not able to move on from him.

“I didn't message anyone. I don't give a damn who you two bang together, just leave me the fuck alone,” I retorted back, realizing I've angered him “What's going on?” Christina didn't dare touch him or pull him back but it seemed like she didn't know what was happening.

“Enya! I'm warning y

Maynard's voice hit the abyss when a hand grabbed his shoulder and shrugged him back and away from me.

“Don't fucking think about pointing your nasty finger in my mate's face,” Thiago had come back early. I remember he and Lazio had a late class

Then tell your mate to keep her nose out of my business,” Maynard shouted at me from over Thiago's shoulders.

“She doesn’t care what you do with your life. If she had to tell Paige the truth, she would have yelled at him right before everyone. It’s not like it would be a lie.” Thiago was breathing profusely when glaring into Maynard’s soul.

“What is going on here?” Christina asked tiredly after no one listened to her.

“Ask your fuckboy. He is upset that somebody told Paige her mate had been having threesomes with Maynard and some other girl. Which, by the way, kudos to you for standing with someone who is defending cheating and cheaters.” Thiago targeted Christina to help her see who she was siding with. If he can cheat on me, he will do it on her too.

“Is it true? You, Keith, and Willow?” Christina brought her eyebrows together when questioning Maynard, who rolled his eyes tiredly and sighed at her.

To leave you all to have this conversation,” she soon quit asking and rushed out of the room.

“Why did you pull her into this mess?” Maynard growled at Thiago.

“Whenever you will try to hurt my mate, I’ll burn your entire world down. And before you leave, tell Keith I’ll have a talk with him,” Thiago raised his voice at Maynard, who knew arguing back and forth with Thiago would get a rise out of Thiago, which wouldn’t go well for anyone.

Maynard passed him one last glance and glared at me before heading after Christina.

“Thank you,” I whispered to Thiago. “Listen, I’m going to shove my fist in that asshole Keith’s asshole and tear him apart if he ever came near you again.” Thiago’s voice was much deeper and angrier.

I reckoned I need to calm him down before he loses his control over his wolf entirely.

“I never knew you were into fisting.” As soon as I said that and Thiago narrowed his eyes at me, I lost my breath.

There was something about him and his annoyed look that would make me wet every time.

“I don’t mind if you want that, there it was! The little smirk stretched up the corner of his lip and my heart jumped out of my chest.

He wrapped his arm around my back and pulled me over his chest. As he bowed his face down into my face but before we could kiss, Lazio barged in and spotted us.

“Hey!” he complained dramatically. If you two are not already horny, do you mind coming to the school’s backyard?” Lazio seemed very agitated. He put his bag down in haste and worriedly looked at us.

“What is it about?” I asked, “You two didn’t hear what happened?” Lazio was being too difficult in answering our simple questions.

“Guys! Mr. Tripper has asked us to come to join the others in the backyard. He has some announcement to make,” Lazio declared, watching us share a glance with each other and then look worried.

“I don’t like whenever he wants to speak to us. It is never a piece of good news,” I was exhausted due to everything and now he had called us into another mess.

“But we have to go.” Lazio added as he gestured at us to come out because Mr. Tripper had been waiting for us.

Thiago and I followed Lazio just like the other students and soon we met up with everyone in the backyard.

Maynard was standing alone in the corner as Zander had Christina beside him. I bet they were still not getting along after Christina heard about Maynard’s kinks.

“Hello students, good afternoon!” Mr. Tripper stood in the middle of us and greeted us first.

“I know things have been very rough lately. Just because we are back in our lives doesn’t mean we have forgotten the purest soul we lost. She will always and forever be remaining in our prayers and memories. It is a hard time for all of us as her killer is still on the loose. But really want to calm down my students and give you all hope for a better future with that being said, I’ve planned a month’s trip to the Bahamas and other islands as a new beginning for my beloved students. I will personally accompany one of the groups too. There will be other teachers and guards assigned to every group. I’ll do the grouping with the help of the teachers. And don’t worry, we will make sure the friends stick in one group.” Mr. Tripper’s announcement met with a round of applause from the ones who have no worries about their loves.

We are the only scarred ones it seemed. Seem we headed back to our rooms to prepare for the notification. They have decided on many groups and whoever was going to be in group A was going to get added into a group chat with the other fellows put together in the same group

At this point, we were all sitting in our room with Thiago in my bed and having an arm wrapped around my body.

He was the only one who wasn't staring at his phone and waiting for a notification to pop up.

I just didn't want to be put in the same group as the twins, Maynard, Poppy, Jessica, Keith, Paige, or Willow. So yeah! I would be doomed if any of them were in the same group as me.

And that's when I heard,

Ting!

Tinggg!

Tinggggg!

Everybody's phone started getting notifications and my heart sank in my chest

I opened my phone and the group chat. I began to go through the list just like the others and I should have known it was bad news because everybody was already on their phones so they were in group A.

"Oh shit!" I cursed and Thiago raised his head from the wall back and opened his eyes to grab my phone and watch the list.

It was all the people in one group that I didn't want to be put in with. And the worst part was that Mr. Tripper was going to be with us.

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175-Trip Or A Trap?

"It's okay, at least you have me, Lazio, and Oswin too in the same group." Thiago had been trying to comfort me ever since I saw that list.

I don't know why but it just seemed like the entire trip was going to be a disaster from the get-go.

"He is right. It will be fun," Lazio crawled over to my bed and sat down with his arms crossed over my bed and his chin resting on it like a child.

"It's not like I have a choice." I whispered in a defeated tone.

"Perfect! my mate and I are in group A." Zander, who knew how to piss me off, commented.

I rolled my eyes and held Thiago's hand when I noticed him making a fist out of it.

"And there are threesome buddies too," Christina must have been looking for a perfect moment to taunt Maynard.

Lazio raised his face and narrowed his eyes to guess what had happened behind his back.

"Well, it's not like others hadn't done it. His own mate had called then to a cabin to have a foursome," Maynard, who never understood when to quit, dragged me in the middle.

While Zander and Cristina gasped, Lazio and Thiago jumped to their feet.

"I had to do it," my voice put a silence to them. They didn't expect me to admit anything.

"You couldn't satisfy my needs, Maynard. I had to call them in for some help." I too walked out of the bed to stand in front of Thiago and Lazio confidently.

The look Maynard had made me happy. He had done enough to hurt me; I didn't mind giving some back to him.

"And we didn't do anything," Lazio whispered just to set the record straight.

"I can tell you think cheating on your mate makes you man but my sister is not in the store for your games. So stay away from her," Zander warned Maynard as he eyed Christina to sit down in her bed and not communicate with him.

"I would like to hear it from her," Maynard confidentially demanded Christina make a decision.

He had the ability to turn people against him.

Since our part was done, we three sat down to awkwardly watch how the conversation will go from here.

"So that you can drag me into your nasty games too?" Christina complained, making her brother look at her for even starting a debate.

"I am not-" Maynard started talking but then shut up when a knock on the door averted our attention away from their drama.

"Yeah?" Thiago went ahead and attended the door.

"Here is the list of things and what to expect from the trip." A student handed him over some pamphlets Mr. Tripper made for Group A and left.

“Here!” Thiago kept three while spreading the others in the air to annoy them all. The others were pissed off but by that time, we were all already tired of the arguments.

“Okay! So we have to start packing our stuff because we will be hitting a road in two days,” Thiago told us, sitting down in the bed.

“Grab some bikinis, Enya, I’m sure the island will give us many chances to enjoy many activities,” Zander uttered under his breath but we all heard him clearly.

“Tell your brother to shut up before I chop his dick off” Thiago told Christina since Zander and already left the room.-

Christina only rolled her eyes and then settled down in bed to make a list just like the rest of us.

The heat was now growing on Maynard and the twins too. I should be excited about the trip, but instead, I was feeling a little icky.

Once everything was planned, we began packing.

“Oh! We will need to submit a copy of our IDs too and a permission letter from our guardians,” Christina frowned when checking the recent email.

“We are adults; why would we need a permission letter?” Zander said the exact thing I’ve been wanting to say.

“Because we are put in the dormitory as a punishment. Anyway, what should we do now?” I have never heard Christina so distraught. It was only then I realized we haven’t even heard about their guardians or why they were put here.

“Zander! I really don’t want to miss this opportunity. I want to go on this trip,” Christina sounded very upset when talking to her brother, who looked stern.

*They said whoever skips can go back to their homes. We can plan a separate trip.” Zander argued, clearly hinting he wasn’t going to ask anyone’s permission.

“Zander! Why can’t we just send them a message and ask them to give us permission?” Christina looked very sad. I noticed Zander clenching his jaw secretly before putting up a fake smile across his lips.

“We will have to physically go in order to get the letter. And Christina! I am not stepping near those assholes,” him mentioning his guardians in such a tone shocked me but also made me think about what might have they done for Zander to go so harsh on them.

Now that he had made up his mind and they were left out of choice, Zander dropped the bag that he had packing and left the room to probably cool himself off.

I noticed Christina's eyes forming tears when she began to unload her clothes.

"I will come with you." Maynard, who had been silently observing them, offered.

"You don't need to miss this, Christina." He added, making the air even more awkward.

"You have no idea how rude my adoptive parents could be at times," she sniffled secretly.

"Well, then they will meet a perfect match. But hear this! They will not be able to insult you when I am with you." That passion his voice held when convincing her she will be fine with him reminded me of our trip back to the pack.

Funny how life changes!

"Don't you have to take permission too?" It was Lazio who suddenly brought it up and I slapped my forehead tiredly.

"Seems like you are not a fan of your parents either," Christina commented, not taunting or anything.

"They are not any less of assholes either," I replied in my mouth, "I will go check up with Mr. Tripper. Let's see if I can talk him out of this whole permission thing or we can get a text and make it work," I rolled out of the bed, and after me jumped Thiago and Lazio like my bodyguards.

"Umm! I will be fine," I reassured them, they nodded but began to follow me again.

"Boys! I will be okay. If anything happens I can- " I finished in my mouth when watching Thiago and Lazio shake their heads at me. They didn't want me to use magic and understandably why?

"I will call you," I said and marched out of the room. I didn't want to be trailed everywhere.

If they didn't stop following me around, they will spoil me.

Once I have left the room, I went straight to the school's hallway where Mr. Tripper was. He had an office in the academy as well but around this time of day, he was on school's ground.

My steps receded instantly, when I reached the door and heard him talk to someone.

"I don't know. It seems like she is not only a werewolf."

My heart skipped a beat. He was talking about me with someone on call.

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 176

Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee

Chapter 176

176-Room Full Of Bitches!

I didn't speak to Mr. Tripper again. It just left me perplexed and lost. The trip arrived out of nowhere. Besides, who would he be talking to about me?

Could it be Corbin, but why hadn't he told him about that incident in his office yet already?

Maynard has promised Christina to walk with her to her parents and speak to them. However, there was something that didn't sit well with me. I never heard them talk about their adoptive parents. How come they came out of nowhere?

And then, exactly when I was thinking about it all, Christina began to explain herself to Maynard.

"You need to be vigilant around them. Zander and I were adopted when we were kids only. They weren't the best a kid would ask for, but at least we survived when our biological uncle appeared out of nowhere. We left the house, but they are still our guardians because our uncle decided to abandon us once again." She was whispering to Maynard, who was watching her pack his bags for him.

This is what I was worried about. He had found a new Enya to do the job for him. He would never learn like that. But I believe I need to just look away from him and what he is doing with his life at this point.

Thiago had walked out of the room when I came back and told him I was unable to speak to Mr. Tripper. He had just returned with a smile on his lips.

"What happened to you?" I asked, passing him a playful, skeptical glance.

"Mr. Tripper said you don't need to take permission. They have sent the letters out to the parents already and had asked them to sign them." Thiago informing me brought a smile to my lips.

But it wasn't only I who was extremely happy. Christina jumped off the bed excitedly and rushed to hold Thiago's arm. She did it so smoothly and in a friendly way that I couldn't even gather my thoughts for a moment.

“Are you serious? Does that mean we don’t have to go and suffer?” she asked him excitedly. Even Thiago looked confused. He steadily pulled his body away from hers and nodded to the information.

“Oh My Goodness!” throwing her body on the bed, she let out the deepest sigh and smiled to herself, “I was so worried about that meetup. Let me call Zander.” she left the room to speak to her brother, and give him the good news while Maynard stayed still in his spot.

It seemed like he didn’t like her getting all friendly with Thiago. And also leaving his packing undone. Things were finally pacing fast and good. Nothing weird happened and in two days, we have already left for the Bahamas.

It was Oswin, Poppy, Willow, Keith, Paige, Maynard, Zander, Christina, Jessica, Lazio, Thiago, and me with some other students that I have never actually talked with. But I assumed they were friends with the others.

The whole airplane journey was the worst because I kept dozing on and off and when it was time for touch-down, I almost threw up.

“How are you feeling now?” Thiago asked, holding his bags and one of mine too. Lazlo had snatched my other bag, so I was pretty much only carrying my own burden now.

“Much better,” I whispered, resting my head on his shoulder as we took the bus they have hired for us to show us around.

“Okay!” Mr. Tripper got in the middle of the bus to speak to us. “Think of this bus as your meeting spot. You cannot walk away alone and be back on the bus by 6:00 pm,” he warned us before taking his seat with the other teachers in the front.

“Can I sit with you?” I saw Willow getting up from her seat and reaching for Maynard, who was on the other side of the bus with one row ahead of us.

“I am kind of used to sitting freely. What happened to the seat you were sitting in before?” Maynard’s mild excuse to not let her sit with him made her look up and watch my face as if I have told him to not let her sit with him.

“I have been sitting with Paige. I think she deserves to sit with her mate for some time,” she replied softly.

I have not talked to her at all after the whole mess. So I wasn’t sure how much she was going to deny and accuse others of her actions.

“Ah!” Maynard bobbed his head. “Umm! Oh, look! There is a spot empty in the backseat.” He then turned his body around, still not letting her pass by, and sit with the window and pointed at an empty seat in the back.

“Okay, thank you.” she looked so defeated, but I didn’t feel bad for her. She knowingly kept an affair with taken mates.

While watching her leave, Maynard turned to pass Christina a quick glance, who have been observing them too.

I had a feeling Christina was going to do something, and I wasn’t wrong. She got from her seat and stood beside Maynard to say, “Can I sit here?”

Willow stopped in her steps and watched them communicate.

“Sure!” that smile on Maynard’s face shocked Willow. Everybody who was watching them went silent. To the outsiders, it seemed like Willow was trying to hit on Maynard, and he rejected her attempts.

16:33

176-Room Full Of Bitches!

Zander had fallen asleep already and even if he was awake, his sister would have switched seats. We took off in the hotel with Mr. Tripper and he gave us the keys to our rooms.

There was a slight issue here.

“Why?” Keith inquired, sounding annoyed. Everybody else seemed upset, too. The group didn’t have very welcoming people in it. And around this time, everybody was kind of at odds with each other.

“This is a school trip, not a honeymoon. The girls will stick in one suite and the boys will be in a separate one. I don’t want any misbehavior that would lead fingers to our academy’s reputation. This is also so that you all don’t just stick to your rooms with your mates and miss on many fun activities. Now grab your bags and part for your floor,” Mr. Tripper had put me with the coven of witches. None of the girls liked me.

How the hell was I going to survive here? And not to mention, Willow and Christina had been passing each other glares, too.

“Now let’s go,” Mr. Tripper repeated, gesturing at us to part for our rooms.

“You are lucky or else I would have fucked you hard enough to get the attitude out of you,” I heard Maynard pass a comment in a whisper to Christina, who didn’t really take offense when she should have. She sped up from him to match the pace of her brother.

"They are all together. You know what girls do when they are left alone?" I heard Keith talking to Maynard while walking behind Thiago and me. Others have flown off to get great beds.

"They gossip," Keith added.

"See! You will not be the center of attention for arguments this time," Thiago nuzzled my elbow and smiled.

I hope so!

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Chapter 177

177-There Is Somebody Who Needs Our Help.

We settled down in the suite and walked out to have dinner at 7:00 pm. I chose a light blue dress that could barely cover my thighs. To top it off with something warm, I wore a white long coat.

However, the hotel was really warm and cozy. The décor was all vintage, and there were fields surrounding the building.

"Ah! You look delicious." Thiago wrapped his arm around me and pulled me over his chest. He was looking handsome in a blue shirt and black jeans.

"Lazlo!" Thiago tapped on his shoulder to get his attention, who was walking ahead of us and busy with his phone. Lazlo's blue eyes were sparkling in the white shirt he was wearing.

"Yep?" Lazlo asked, not taking his eyes off his phone.

"Give me that," Thiago teased, snatching his phone away from him and releasing me. Lazlo tried to get it back, but they ended up laughing and giggling like kids.

"Listen, we will be heading out for a walk around the fields. Stick close, okay?" Thiago causally offered Lazlo to stay with us and gave him his phone back.

Lazlo spied Thiago with happiness in his eyes for taking care of him. The two have bounded very well and their bond had even strengthened.

We were welcomed into an enormous hall for the buffet and soon the spoons scratching against the dishes hit the air.

There were awkward conversations going on, so hard to hear each other. Once we have finished eating our dinner, we grabbed our coats and left for a pleasant stroll on the road between the fields.

“We can go back to the hotel so that you can slip into warmer clothes,” Thiago had seen my legs shivering, so he kept suggesting we return, but I didn’t want to return due to some cold. It was truly cold, but that didn’t change the fact that I wanted to take this stroll with them.

“Do you know this Island is called a forgotten Island?” Lazlo, who finally put his phone down, informed us.

“What is up with the name? It is definitely a tourist spot and everybody talks about it all the time, so how is it a forgotten one?” I shrugged my shoulders because it sounded irrational.

“I will keep the stories for tomorrow’s bonfire,” Lazlo winked, grinning with his white teeth proudly. The others have gone far ahead except for Maynard, who was strolling behind us.

I bet Zander didn’t let his sister stick with Maynard because he had dragged her way ahead of him.

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“OH MY GOD!” a scream filled with terror and fear penetrated our ears and commotion at the group afar grabbed our attention.

“What is going on?” I asked, watching them huddle together and looking in the direction of one spot.

“Let’s go find out.” Thiago clasped my hand before we sped up to reach the group. Mr. Tripper was standing in front of them and facing the field with his phone’s flashlight, laminating the area.

“Everybody! It’s fine. There is no need to panic,” he was constantly comforting the students while also inspecting as much area as he could with the phone’s flashlight aiming around.

“What is going on?” I inquired and was met up with hate glares instantly. “Whoa! Calm down, soldiers,” I rolled my eyes.

*Actually," Oswin, who I knew would be a help, walked closer to whisper to the three of us, "We heard somebody calling for help," he said and then eyed us to not talk about it because Mr. Tripper was trying to defuse the situation.

"There are people that work in those fields. They sometimes lose their paths or stu-ffs, so they call each other for help. We don't want to interrupt their normal routine lives," Mr. Tripper put his cell phone away and stated as if he was certain that was the case.

* What if somebody desperately needs help?" i stated and watched every single one of them turn to pass me a glare from head to toe. They were all already upset about how I got another alpha mate and an Alpha unaccepted mate as well,

"Because if they were in need of help, they would still be shouting instead of silently waiting for a group ready to help them," Mr. Tripper answered while checking the time on his cellphone.

"I think we should head back. Today was a tiring day. I don't want all of you to waste all your energy on the first day," he then snapped his fingers to get our attention when marching ahead of us.

Everybody followed him, but I stood behind staring at the field for a moment. The wind flowing made the grass move, and it seemed as if somebody was walking on it.

"Let's go!" Thiago, wrapping his arm around me again, almost made me let out a yelp. Guess I had been too immersed in observing the grass.

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177-There Is Somebody Who Needs Our Help.

"Don't you think it was weird?" i mentioned it again when walking back to the hotel. We had come really far, so we had a lot of time to gossip before we disappear into our rooms.

"It was!"

That was neither Thiago nor Lazlo who responded to me. I didn't know Christina was listening to us while walking one step ahead of us with her brother. Maynard turned around to look at us and then looked straight again.

"You heard it?" I asked,

"I recorded it," she whispered, just to make sure Mr. Tripper doesn't hear it.

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“You did? Can we see it?” I asked, watching Thiago and Lazlo not take an interest in what she had to say.

“You can ask for the world and I will make it happen. It’s just a video,” Zander, who was silent till now, spoke up and pissed off Thiago into tightening his grip around my hand.

I rolled my eyes at him, watching Christina for a response.

“Sure!” she nodded, eyeing us to slow down so that we can fall behind Mr. Tripper and the others.

“Maynard!” just when I thought she would just hand us over the phone, she called for him. He turned around and gave his eyebrows a jerk.

“Come here,” she whispered,

Zander grunted but remained silent. Why did it seem like they would always remember the other person once they find their sibling taking interest in somebody else?

Maynard stopped for a moment as if he was thinking about what to do and then he turned around and walked towards us.

It was very awkward when we accidentally made eye contact.

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Chapter 178

178-He Hates Thiago

“Sir, are we allowed to stay here a little longer than the others?” That annoying voice belonged to Poppy. She successfully got Mr. Tripper’s attention and Christina had to put her phone away.

“No, why?” Mr. Tripper inquired, passing a quick scan around.

“I think Enya is asking the others to stay behind with her,” she said and pouted innocently. I noticed Oswin staring at her in disapproval.

Mr. Tripper looked our way and then shook his head at us. "You guys, you will walk ahead of everyone," that is what we get for simply trying to see a damn video.

I didn't argue back or put the blame on Christina and walked ahead with the others.

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Soon we had reached the hotel and were now marching into our rooms.

"I will miss you," I pouted, my hands on Thiago's chest and looking into his beautiful eyes.

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Our rooms and suites were facing each other and then the balconies were opening into the sight of fields.

"I will too." Thiago bent down and crashed his lips against mine. His lips mercilessly sucked mine until his tongue requested an entry. The instant his tongue was allowed in my mouth, it started exploring the insides. My body was feeling this heat that wanted me to take his pants off and get fucked right away.

"Mr. Tripper said to not waste time and go back to the rooms." Maynard passed a comment when quickly passing by us to enter the room. He slammed the door hard and loud.

We didn't really bother with his existence and continued making on until we parted for our rooms. We even stared at each other when closing the doors. Thiago was dramatically pouting and giving me sad puppy eyes. I was planning on having a comfortable sleep but when I entered the room; I was welcomed with a sight of nastiness.

"You were sleeping with my mate?" Paige was yelling at Poppy at the top of her lungs.

What? Poppy and Keith?

"Whoa!" Christina watched me and rushed behind me. I don't know when did she decide to be friendly with me, but the change was drastic.

"They are gonna fight. Who do you think will win?" she asked excitedly, betting on the two girls glaring at each other.

I stared at her face and then said, "Paige has more chances because Poppy is just an omega."

"Ah!" Christina bobbed her head.

"I am not sleeping with your mate. I have a better one," Poppy, who was usually silent and acting all fragile, retorted with a sassy attitude.

*Listen, you weak ass bitch! You are going to stay away from my mate. If I saw you around him, I will whoop your ass back to the academy," Paige grunted at Poppy. Willow was sticking with her and watching Poppy's face in silence.

"You must have the inside scoop on what's going on between them," Christina uttered in my ear, making me frown in bewilderment, "weren't you the one who warned her about her mate having threesomes?" she added to help me understand why she thought I would know anything

"Guys! That is enough," Jessica finally interrupted the girls and gestured at them to part ways. I haven't noticed Jessica come out of her shell lately. She had been spending more time alone and not bullying anyone.

Her face has also changed a lot. Her constantly swollen eyes made me beware of her health..

Poppy and Paige passed each other one last deadly glare before they walked back to their beds. Christina and I were sharing a king-sized bed.

After slipping into our night dresses and turning the lights off, we slid under the covers. I knew Christina was not in the mood to sleep.

"Tell me," she insisted again.

"I am sticking to what I told the others. I didn't message Paige or anyone," I repeated myself like a broken record.

"Strange! Then who could have a message, Paige?" Christina was lying on her side and facing me while I was blankly watching the ceiling with not many thoughts.

*But he was having threesomes, right?" she then bent down at my ear and questioned me in whispers. I pressed my lips tightly into a straight line and changed my side to the wall.

"Good night!" I told her.

"Fine, I will somehow find out the truth and then I will expose Keith," the enthusiasm in her voice made me on the alert regarding her.

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178 He Hates Thiago

“And then Maynard will scold you. Do you want to miss your chance with him?” that was petty of me to bring it up. It might have sounded like I wanted the inside scoop on their relationship.

“He will not say a word to me,” the confidence in her voice surprised me.

“Good for you.” I said and shut my eyes close. I didn’t want to wake up late and skip breakfast. I have found a habit of watching Thiago in the room so it was hard sleeping alone.

We woke up by the alarms and quickly showered and got ready for the day. I didn’t know I would look so good in a brown dress until I wore

“Whoa! Someone’s mates are going to wet their pants,” Christina winked, wearing a white dress and an enormous hat and long boots just like mine.

“Hey! you didn’t ask for the video again.” she had been super clingy lately and I was not feeling it. Not when I don’t know if I can even trust her?

“Oh yeah! About that-,” I opened the door and the sight of Thiago made me smile.

“I have been waiting. Good morning, my love!” he came forward and pulled me in a hug. “Don’t tell me she didn’t leave you alone?” he whispered.

“I think she needs a friend.” I whispered back while breaking the hug.

Just be careful,” he uttered, and soon all the boys came out of the room. I found Lazlo doing a quick scan of me and then smiling to himself.

And then my eyes shifted to Maynard, who had his eyes fixated on Christina.

“Guys! I need to show you something.” She broke the attention of the mates from us and eyed us to move to the corner.

Once everybody else left for breakfast, Christina pulled her phone out and played the video for us.

She was randomly recording the fields for the memories when a voice calling for help shook her into stopping in her tracks.

“Somebody please help me, I am injured!”

The camera turned around and then Mr. Tripper stepped ahead and asked her to stop the recording.

“That was creepy!” Lazlo shook his head to forget about the calls for help. The voice was filled with agony. It was the most chilling thing ever.

“Can you play it again and pause it when I tell you?” instead of commenting like others, I demanded she plays it again.

“Sure,” she did as I said and when paused the video, I took the phone out of her hands. “Do you guys see this?” I asked as I showed them the still frame. In the blurry sight, there was a man, maybe a naked bald, skinny man, standing in the middle of the field.

“We need to stay away from the field,” Thiago suddenly stepped back and cleared his throat, “It is probably nothing, just some rogues trying to lure tourists in the way he stole his eyes even baffled me.

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Chapter 179

179-The Horny Twin

We haven't talked about it afterward. I just noticed how agitated Thiago looked after seeing that clip. But one good thing came out of it. We all sat together for breakfast. Christina and Zander were behaving well, but I didn't really care too much about Maynard, and neither did he care about me.

“So, what is the plan for today?” Christina, being the hyper one, questioned.

“I have planned a romantic lunch with my mate.” There it was. Just when I thought Zander was behaving, he threw the dart at us.

“Brother!” Christian slapped the back of his hand playfully and then looked our way.

“You two must be planning something, right?” that was weird how she turned to Thiago and me.

“Yeah! Enya, Lazlo, and I have decided to go to the beach,” Thiago said sweetly. He didn't want Lazlo to be left out, and Lazlo appreciated

“Oh! That is sad because Enya is coming with me,* Zander, who didn't seem like joking anymore, stated and pissed off everybody except Maynard, who didn't bother to pay attention to the conversation.

“Brother! She will be with her accepted mate.” Christina gave him a disapproving look, but it didn’t do anything.

“Then I will have to speak to Mr. Tripper. I am sorry, but I am not like Lazlo, who loves third wheeling. I want my mate to spend time with me and also accept me,” Zander threw the napkin on the table and started shaking his leg anxiously.

The change in his attitude stunned us all. He went from joking and laughing around to possessively looking at me in a few minutes.

“Zander!” Thiago stretched his neck, “It will be best for you to go take a walk. Neither you nor anybody else can force her into accepting her,” Thiago warned him, but Zander straightened his back to look him back in the eye.

“She is my mate, I will not listen to anybody else,” the fact that he knew he was talking back to an Alpha in such a tone just rubbed me the wrong way.

Was he really that desperate that he wasn’t realizing the danger ahead? Or was he not afraid at all?

“You two can argue later. Christina! Would you like to spend time with me today?” Maynard intervened between us and asked Christina, who looked distraught at her brother’s behavior.

She looked between us, and then sadly shook her head.

“I will take my brother for a walk, he needs it,” she said in a defeated tone, “and if he doesn’t want to come with me, then I will just plan a romantic evening with you,” her tone changed but it seemed forced.

Zander understood the threat, so he pulled back in the chair and clasped her hand.

“Let’s go for a walk then.” it was almost like he only gave up because he wanted to prevent her from spending time with Maynard. The two left the table and now it was just us silently sitting with her eyes fixated on the empty seat of Zander.

“I hope they remember they are siblings.” Lazio’s comment successfully made us cringe and

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“Dude!” Maynard complained, playing with the pepper bottle on the table and frowning at Lazlo.

“What? that douchebag was literally forcing Enya to accept him and you are upset that I disrespecting them?” Lazlo retorted at Maynard, who was in his own world lately.

“And you guys shut him down. I am not saying what he said was right, but he wants his mate with him. Maybe he knows he will not get the second mate or whatever,” the fact that he was defending Zander was proof he was over our relationship or was never truly in love with me. Maybe he never even saw me as his friend.

“We need to stop noticing what he is going through. He broke our heart and trust; we need to not compare his actions around Christina with ours. It was all a lie when he was with us.’ Nia reminded me how it would only hurt me if I keep looking for closure.

“Ha!” Thiago let out a chuckle, making us pay attention to him. Maynard didn’t stick around for the conversation, so he got up and left. “He has met someone like him.” Thiago making a comment about Christina was a bit odd.

“What do you mean?” i inquired about Thiago.

“She is using Maynard to keep her brother in control and prevent him from coming after you,” he explained, and my jaw held open in shock.

because I was concerned. Was she sticking with me for some reason?

“Why? Are you sad about it?” Lazlo grunted when folding his arms over his chest.

“Oh! Grow up,” I commented, getting up to take a walk outside. Lazlo and Maynard walked after me but were called by Mr. Tripper, so they stopped to have a word with him.

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179-The Horny Twin

The scenery was so beautiful in the daytime and less creepy too. The fresh wind was blowing the fields and trees perfectly.

That’s when my eyes landed on Jessica standing by the field and staring at it silently. I have been thinking about her lately.

Her sudden change of behavior was concerning, but it didn’t mean I have forgotten her evil ways. I just wanted to know what was up with her.

I silently joined her and stared into the empty field. What was she looking at with so much attention?

“Do you think they got help?” she asked. “I couldn’t sleep thinking about the person calling for help last night,” she was talking in her mouth. Barely audible.

“Mr. Tripper said they got the help,” i confirmed. She jumped in her spot and turned around to witness me behind her.

“I thought you kne— you were talking to me, right?” I was shocked too. I bet I heard her talking to me.

“No!” she said, not really fixating her eyes on one spot, “I was talking to my mate,” she tilted her face and smiled creepily.

“Umm! I don’t see anybody here,” I said, laughing awkwardly.

“He is mind-linking with me,” she shocked me with her claim. Either she was pranking me or was just too clueless.

“I thought the mind link was lost as we werewolves developed with time,” I commented, but the way she shook her head with a smile called me silly with many tones.

“I can hear him. He lives here,” she then pointed at her temples and tapped her fingers on them, “Okay! Sorry! I will not talk to her,” she then pulled back from me and groaned.

Walking past me, she continued talking to whoever she was speaking to her. But I did see something strange on her neck.

“Nia! She is marked?’ I was surprised. She never told anyone or introduced her mate to anyone.

“Enya! I am not feeling well. When she was around, I felt this weird sensation as if she wasn’t even herself anymore,’ Nia, expressing her fear, stunned me too.

‘What if she is marked by that monster? He makes them listen to him and then—,’I gulped.r

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Chapter 180

180-My Mates Deserves Acceptance

I walked back to the hotel to grab my purse when I found Christina coming out of the boy’s room with something wrapped in tissue and folded in her hand. She instantly pulled her hand behind her body and passed me a smile as to distract me.

“How is your brother?” I asked. I figured something happened back when we were having breakfast. It was a curtsey to just ask her how he was feeling now.

“He is fine,” she answered without stopping for a chat and speeding away. I stared at her, disappearing downstairs with whatever she was holding

She is weird at times,’ I commented.

As I was about to head into my room, a creak from the door behind me caused me to turn around and look at it.

Zander, standing at the door and watching me, almost startled me into letting out a yelp.

“Ar—e you okay?” my lips questioned without me knowing because he looked messed up. He was panting and had his arm wrapped around his stomach as if he was in pain.

“Eny—a!’ I heard Nia whisper for my attention but I couldn’t really zone out in front of him. Especially when he was in such a messed-up

state.

“Ia-m not feeling well,” he said, gagging and holding the urge to throw up.

“Do you want me to call someone for you?” I offered him help. Watching him in pain was definitely not easy as whether I liked it or not, he was my mate.

“My sister?” he was barely standing with his body hunched down and face down.

“She headed downstairs. If you want, I can call her here,” I offered again, but before he could answer me, he lost his balance and went down on his butt.

“Argh!” the agonizing cry leaving his ships made my heart sink in my chest.

“Hey! are you alright?” I rushed behind him and pulled my hands under his arms to help him stand up. “Let’s take you to your bed,” I offered, and he didn’t resist. It was a bit difficult because he was heavy. But I managed to take him to bed. The boys, as expected, have ruined their room even after the service lady cleaned it. The only clean side belonged to Thiago. I knew it because I saw his water bottle on the side table. I knew he was the one who would be taking care of his bed and stuff, unlike others.

“Do you want water?” once settled down, I offered him water, and he nodded faintly.

“What happened to you? If you are feeling this bad, I think we should take you to the hospital,” I suggested, watching him lean back against the wall and get comfortable in the bed.

“No! I will be fine. This happens at times. My stomach is not very hostile for the sudden change in diet,” he was breathing calmly now, keeping his eyes only ajar.

“Oh! Then I think you should rest,” I suggested, “I will let your sister know so that she can come and attend to you,” I whispered and the instant I got up on my feet, he bent forward and held my hand to prevent me from leaving.

His touch almost knocked me down to my feet. There was heat coming out of his body. So much heat that I thought he was going to burn my skin down.

It also shook Nia into letting out a yelp. The mate bond was so strong that I feared we will be catch fire.

“I am sorry for earlier. I didn’t mean to force you.” the pressure he applied suggested he wanted me to sit down. I did, and I don’t even know

why.

“I have been told whenever I am in pain, I should try to divert my attention. You were in the view and it just angered me that you have accepted your other mate and not me. I totally understand and respect your decision, but think about this, what if you were one of your mate’s many mates? Wouldn’t you have wanted to be accepted by him, too? mate bond is not that simple to oversee. It leaves effects on our wolves and our strengths. It might not mean a lot to those alphas. They are strong anyway, but for us, it means a lot.” He was talking very smoothly, his voice was gently penetrating my ears as if they were singing melodies.

I don’t ever remember even noticing him like that until he grabbed my wrist. He hadn’t set me free when telling me why I need to change my mind about accepting only one mate.

“Enya! I a—m — stu—ck wit—” he was about to say something that was hard to confess when suddenly the door opened and Christina barged in.

“What are you doing here?” she raised her voice, looking so shocked that I jumped to my feet and pulled away from Zander. The moment our bodies parted, I reckoned I didn’t want to sit so close to him with his hand holding my wrist. But I did regardless.

“|— I saw him collapsing on the floor,” I was hesitant due to her eyes darting angry glares at me.

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180- My Mates Deserves Acceptance

“He has me to take care of. You should have called me.” she was so aggressive that she shoved me with her body to the side and sat down with her brother.

I noticed Zander looking all scared and frightened of her when she tried to hold his hand.

“Oh! I am sorry. I was just concerned,” I added, and she grunted in response.

*Thank you so much, Enya. You will not be needed anymore.” She had a fake smile on her lips when dismissing me.

I just didn’t feel like leaving her with him. I have never noticed it before, but she was more controlling than he was. He was secretly looking me in the eye and then stealing eyes from me whenever she raised her face to look at him.

“Take care,” I told Zander before exiting the room.

“That is so stupid. Who even wants to go to the caves?” Lazlo complaining about something was typical of him. They were walking towards the room and probably looking for me.

“Ah, Enya! where did you go?” Thiago rushed ahead, leaving Lazlo behind.

“He ate my head; can somebody please tell me how to seal his mouth shut?” Thiago teased Lazlo. Lazlo might be the only male friend he has that can make him act like a child.

“I was with Zander,” I stated and the two stopped smiling. Lazlo’s forehead formed a frown when he walked closer and stopped right when he was in my face.

“Why?” he sounded angry and disappointed in me, “We sent him away for a walk because he was being crazy and you came right into the devil’s den?” his tone didn’t surprise me, I knew my now Lazlo was a bit controlling at times.

“Oh, they fucked!” that comment was from Maynard, who came out of the boy’s room with his hair wet.

I didn’t even know he was in the bathroom all this time,