

# Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 181

## Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee

### Chapter 181

#### 181-In Stranger's Arms

"Shut the fuck up, Maynard!" I didn't let the others defend me and yelled at him. I have been shaken up by my interaction with Zander and Christina already. The last thing I need is some weirdo to pass comments on me.

"Excuse me?" Maynard definitely didn't expect me to talk back to him. I was beginning to realize I should have slapped him when I had time. He deserved my harsh attitude and taunts. Because now he was assuming I was soft towards him because I still have feelings for him.

"Maynard! Go fuck off somewhere else." Thiago now came between us to save me from Maynard's angry glare. I bet he knew I cannot use magic anymore until I am fully healed, so Maynard was instigating me.

"Fine. But ask her why she was so worried about him. She acts like she doesn't want another mate but when nobody else is around, she leads her mates on," that comment got me clenching my jaw.

"Leave before I forget what consequences I will face when using my magic," i warned him and he only rolled his eyes before walking past us and leaving us alone to have a discussion.

"What he said— you were taking care of him?" Lazlo didn't even wait for Maynard to disappear entirely and questioned me.

"Calm down." Thiago eyed him and took over the matter. "What happened to him?" he asked, instead of asking me why I was in the room with Zander.

"He collapsed on the floor so I took him inside," I told him about the incident. "He was acting weird," I added.

\* And yet you thought being in the room with him is a good idea. Why were you concerned for him?" Lazlo was interrupting me by only focusing on one thing.

"What do you mean by weird?" Thiago had a completely different approach to the subject.

“When he touched my wrist,” I couldn’t even finish because Lazlo scoffed and turned around to pace around anxiously while running his hand through his hair.

“I felt this heat coming from his body that I have never felt before,” once I finished, I got the exact response I was expecting from Lazlo.

“Great! So in short, our wolves are cold bastards, but his warm-blooded wolf transferred his heat just by touching your wrist.” Lazlo had finally gotten under my skin. But I waited for Thiago’s response.

“Oh!” he looked upset. “Did he say something? Or maybe talked about the mate bond?” pushing his emotions to the side, he asked me.

“He tried to tell me why I need to accept all the mates,” I answered and watched Lazio, who with every single word was scoffing at me.

“Hmm!” Thiago murmured, “Try to not stay alone with him. When a wolf is under such heat, they usually make mistakes,” he finished, without putting too much pressure on his words.

“Yeah! Stay away from him will be a good start,” as Lazlo repeated it in a bit of an off tone. I decided to speak to him finally.

“I am sorry! Do you not trust me at all?” I finally raised my voice at Lazlo. How Thiago responded to this situation sounded as if he didn’t trust Zander but Lazlo was straightly talking as if I was the problem because I wanted to get near Zander.

“I do, but I don’t like it when you keep walking in the direction of the trouble without realizing it could cause so much trouble for everyone,” Lazlo too raised his voice until Thiago wrapped his arm around his shoulder to simmer him down.

“That’s why we are her mates. Can we talk for a second?” Thiago then excused himself and walked away with Lazio. I was curious why he pulled him away from me, so I sneakily followed them, but stayed far away from them.

“What are you trying to do?’ Nia asked, when watching me get ready to use magic.

‘I need to hear what they are saying,’ I told her.

‘Then get near them, but don’t use magic. We are already weak and— we haven’t even talked about Zander yet. We need to be in full energy to talk about that issue,’ Nia mentioning Zander made my heart flip inside my chest.

I was avoiding this moment.

‘There is nothing to talk about him,’ I replied.

'Enya! this has not happened before but when he touched me— all I wanted was to have sex with him,' her confession made me step back and let out a gasp in disgust and guilt.

'No! I did not feel that,' I defended myself.

'I know, but I did. His wolf connected directly with me. Enya! what Lazlo is saying is right. We shouldn't be around him, he is in need of a mate desperately,' as she added that part, I couldn't help but remember the last words he spoke to me.

'Do you remember when he said he is stuck with? What do you think he was trying to say?' I inquired because it seemed awkward the way

Christina pushed us away from him.

'I don't even want to think about it. But are you sure they are twins?' Nia's questions were beginning to sound weirder. Why would she even question it unless she was thinking the same thing as I was?

"Do you think she is— No! maybe she is controlling,' I didn't even want to think about that gross thing.

'Or maybe they are not twins, not related at all. They are both adopted, she claimed, but he didn't want to go back and she did. Maybe they were adopted by different parents and he hates her parents?' Nia was thinking way too far into this.

But it was indeed concerning how scared he looked when she had arrived.

'So you think he was trying to give us a hint to save him by accepting him?" I asked, and Nia slowly let out a sigh.

"Nia! You are not even making sense anymore. You are just suggesting wild ideas after wild ideas.' I commented when her words began to swirl my world around.

"That makes me think why he would be so scared of his sister. What if he doesn't want it and she-, Oh goodness! I am so lost.' she gave up after everything turned into a salad.

'Or may—,' I was about to come up with another possibility when a hand pulled over my mouth and silenced me in a sudden move.

It happened so quickly that I couldn't even fight back. The person wrapped his other arm around my stomach and lifted me up against my weight. That's when I felt a needle being injected into my neck and all the possibilities of me using magic drained away.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 182**

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## Chapter 182

### 182-My Missing Mate

#### Thiago's POV:

I have pulled Lazlo away from Enya because I didn't like the way he was treating her. I understand he was worried for her and I was more worried than him, but I would still never let him make her feel like we don't trust her.

"I can't believe you aren't angry with this situation," Lazlo continued to drag the situation.

"Lazlo! I didn't expect this from you. Why would you speak to her in such a tone?" I stood with the window on the abandoned side of the hotel and looked him straight in the eye. The agitation in his body was making me realize he was not only putting pressure on her but hurting himself, too.

"Did you not hear all that? Why did she have to go into the room with him? And then, not only did she let him touch her, but felt the heat too? she even reported it to us so casually," Lazlo was understandably aggravated, but I didn't see Enya's fault in it.

"And that is the problem? She didn't let him touch her. He touched her and her wolf felt the heat." I corrected him because he was constantly phrasing it wrong.

"And she told us as if she has no idea it would hurt us," Lazlo repeated himself like a broken record.

"And I am so happy that she is a devoted one. She came and told me everything without withholding a single detail. Lazlo, that's what trust makes you do. You believe in your mate and you share everything with them to come up with a solution together instead of fearing what your mate will think. Under those conditions, people lie and then things turn dirty." I wasn't exaggerating. I had been able to share it all with my mate. Enya never doubted me or made me feel like an outsider once. Even when she knows she is much more powerful than others, she never thought she deserves a better mate, whose wolf is not all odd and insane. I was way too blessed to have Enya as my mate.

Ever since my parents died, I was reminded constantly that I cannot lead a happy life. But when she came into my life, I realized I don't need to hate my life. She made me love myself and everything around me.

This idiot in front of me didn't even figure out why I gave him a chance; it was all because of her. She helped me feel for others.

"I trust her. And Lazlo, don't even think she went into the room to lead him on. She has a soft heart, and she cares for others and that makes her different. Besides, he is her mate so she is bound to feel some sort of a connection," I saw Lazlo scoffing and it helped me comprehend he was still not considering my point.

"You do remember what happened when she tried helping someone on the rooftop when the disastrous tornado hit? She got tricked." Lazlo was trying to make a point, but he missed something,

"Didn't you listen to Maynard, who used you to get closer to Enya? look! I am trying to say that good people are more compelled to make mistakes. But we still need good people in the world. She was even worried about somebody in the fields. Do you think it was just so that she can lead them on? And even everything aside, I didn't like it when you used that phrase for her. I don't want you to shake her confidence." I genuinely told him his words made me apprehensive.

Enya is a very modest she-wolf. She had not done a single wrong thing and even if she had; it resulted from the purity of her heart. She might get fooled around a lot because she genuinely cares about others and that makes her even stand out more.

"a-m sorry!" Lazlo scraped the back of his neck apologetically.

"I am waiting for her to realize she needs strength. Lazlo, a lot is coming our way. I can sense the danger and we— the entire academy, need Enya. She will need strength and for that, she will need to get accepted by her mates." I reminded him that I haven't forgotten about that issue.

"I promise you I will not force her into a physical relationship. I just want to be there for her. She will be your mate only." Lazlo once again promised me.

Not everybody is born to accept to share their mate. I was most certainly not, but that didn't mean she cannot befriend her mates.

"But I don't want her near Zander," I then added and Lazlo nodded his head.

"Can I ask you something?" before we could turn around and leave to attend to curious Enya, Lazlo tapped his fingers at my arm to get my attention.

"Sure! Go ahead ask me anything," I said, crossing my arms over my chest.

"When we were watching that clip, you reacted very aggressively. Do you know what is there in the fields?" | kind of suspected somebody to bring it up.

I don't even know what happened to me when I watched that clip, but something inside me flipped.

## 182-My Missing Mate

"I will be honest with you; I don't know either. It is just the instant I saw that my heart missed a beat. It was as if I know there is a danger waiting in those fields for us," I finished without leaving a detail out.

"Hmm, well, we will be on the lookout then," Lazlo had finally calmed down, so we were all set to leave to meet Enya again.

"I hope she is not angry with me," Lazlo reflected, walking back to where we have left her.

"Where did she go?" Lazlo asked before we could even reach the room. I pushed the door to the girl's room open and tried looking for her.

"Hey! is Enya inside?" I asked Jessica, who had been sitting in the bed alone and giggling with herself like an idiot.

"What?" she asked with a huge smile plastered across her lips. "I am sorry! But my mate wanted to speak to me and now he is gone because of the interruption," she answered. Lazlo and I shared a glance and then looked at her again.

"Where did you go?" she pursued talking to someone. Lazlo glanced around the room and then frowned.

"My rejection has made her lose her mind," he whispered back in my ear, compelling me to roll my eyes at him. We alphas always think if we reject someone, they will go nuts after us. It is really the other way around.

We don't take rejections too well.

I entered the room and examined the room while Jessica kept talking to herself. It was just when I was about to leave the room that I remembered something.

"Maybe she left the building to take a stroll on the road," Lazlo commented while dialing Enya's number. I suspended my steps while calculating the whole situation.

"Do you remember Jessica telling you someone marked her?" I asked Lazlo, who twitched his shoulders cluelessly.

"You know what? never mind. Enya first!" I stated, and began to look around for her.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 183**

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## Chapter 183

### 183-True Love Kiss

Enya's POV:

I have been carried away to somewhere after I was put to sleep. I didn't lose my consciousness entirely, but there was not much I could do with the state I was placed in now.

I did see where I was taken to through the blurred vision. The person took me to the ground floor; I believed. There was no electricity there, so it turned even harder for me to see who it was.

He dropped me on the ground and made me sit down with my back leaned against the wall. I felt his icy fingers run down my neck to my cleavage.

My heart was not able to beat accordingly. The medicine was making me dizzy, and the situation was pulling me awake. I didn't want to

pass out entirely because this person's intentions were still unknown.

He didn't even say anything and bent his head down my chest and pulled my dress down. Once the roundness of my breasts was exposed, I felt his lips touch against my boobs.

My body felt a weird disgust run throughout my body.

'N-ia,' I was so far gone that even calling for her was a difficult option. She never responded back because she had fallen asleep the instant that medicine was injected into our body. The person then opened his lips on my boob. I felt the sharpness of his teeth before he bit me hard enough to make me bleed.

He didn't mark me on the neck, but he wanted to leave a mark behind.

He then stopped putting pressure on me and raised his head to pull away from me. His fingers gently rubbed against my boob before he rubbed a tissue over the blood. I was not sure how far he was planning to go, but I was scared for my life.

I found him getting up on his feet and stepping away from me. Without wasting another minute staying here, he turned around and left for upstairs. I wasn't tied or anything. It was just all too weird.

I finally fell asleep and woke up to being in somebody's arms. Everything was still hazy when Thiago was rushing me to the room with Lazlo and somebody else besides them.

\*How the fuck did you two lose her sight?" I knew the owner of the voice. It was Zander.

"Zander! Will you shut up?" Lazlo grumbled furiously.

"Take her to our room. The girls are gossip lovers. They will not let her breathe in peace," Lazlo proposed, and Thiago took a turn to take me to their room.

Once they lay me down, I fought to open my eyes.

"Enya!" Thiago sat behind me and pulled me over his chest. "get water," he ordered Lazlo, who nodded to him. I was now able to watch everything clearly, but my body was still paralyzed.

"Here!" Lazlo lifted my face up and helped me drink a few sips.

"What the heck happened to her? How did she end up there?" Zander came into view. He looked distressed for me.

"Is that blood?" he then narrowed his eyes at my cleavage and the instant he tried to touch my dress, Thiago brought his arm over my cleavage to cover it.

"I will take care of her," Thiago retorted in an annoyed tone.

Whoa! There is a party going on." Maynard entered the room with Christina behind him. "AH! Preparing for a foursome?" he quipped when he found me leaning over Thiago's chest.

"What happened to her?" Christina raced towards me and knelt down to take a good look at my face.

"We found her in the basement; passed out and her dress covered in blood." Lazlo was the one who explained it to her instead of her own brother. Zander had stepped away the instant his sister arrived.

"Wait! What happened?" Maynard didn't seem too playful anymore, or he was probably acting regarded to show it off to Christina. Since he had to come across as a caring bastard.

"Let me check." Christina gestured at Thiago to lie me down straight, so he did. Once he got up from behind me and helped me into the bed, Christina sat down beside me.

"Enya! can you hear me?" she asked me, "blink if you can hear me," once she gave me an option, I blinked at her.

“Oh shit! She has been drugged. Her body is paralyzed, but her mind is awake. Just a few of her senses are working,” she informed them. I was surprised at how good she was at this.

“What do you mean? How do we help her?” Thiago was panicking. I could hear it in his voice already.

“Only a true love kiss from all her mates can save her now. Even the ones she has rejected.” As Cristina tried telling them what needs to be done, my heartbeat quickened in my chest.

“Umm! I will pass.” Maynard suddenly lifted his hands and frowned. This sounds ridiculous anyway,” he then added once he saw Zander and Lazlo watching him. He had to explain why kissing me was such an awful idea to him. I reckoned it was disgust and not the fact that he thought it would not work. Or maybe he was just not interested, either way, I am happy he wasn't kissing me.

I don't know where he had been putting his mouth on lately.

“I was kidding. Let her rest, the medicine will wear off in time,” Once notified, it was a bad idea to joke in a critical condition like this. Christina instantly retrieved.

“That's it? She will be fine, then?” Thiago inquired, and Christina gave him a very satisfying head nod.

“Just make sure you guys don't move her a lot. I will talk to Mr. Tripper. I will tell him some lies and he will let her sleep here for some hours. But I am sure once the drug is out of her body, she can walk back to her room fine. As for the blood, I fathom it will be the right thing to let her tell us what happened.” she gently patted the back of my hand before getting up and walking away to leave Thiago some space with me.

“If you don't have any more patients to cure, can I please steal you away for some time?” since my hearing was highly sensitive right now, heard Maynard requesting Christina.

“Sure, but wait for my brother to get distracted,” she watched Zander, who had left the room once he found out I was fine.

“I can wait for that much. But Christina! I had a lot planned for this trip and so far—,” he sounded so upset when expressing his sadness for not being able to spend more time with her.

“I understand. I will be with you in ten minutes,” her voice and eyes yelled she was genuinely excited to be around him. I don't know why Thiago thought she was using him.

"I am here for you," and then I heard my mate's beautiful whisper in my ear.

"Blink if you love me too." he sat down on the bed with me, his eyes looking into my eyes.

I blinked!

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 184**

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#### Chapter 184

##### 184-She is Upto Something

It was so awkward sleeping in the boy's room. I slept in peace, though. I did hear Lazlo standing at the door and scolding everyone whenever somebody walked inside, talking loudly. He made sure nobody woke me up. After some hours, they all went to bed as well. Thiago had his arm packed around my body as he dozed off.

By the time I woke up again. I was feeling fine. I cozied up with Thiago and focused on the wall with the clock defining 3:35 am. I was beginning to remember the unfortunate events of the last day. Whoever kidnapped me just wanted to taste my blood? I mean, what else could be the reason for that abduction?

It just didn't make any sense.

I then realized I need to go see the mark on my boob. I must observe it and make sure it is not causing an infection. Unwrapping Thiago's arm, I sneakily got out of bed. It was so damn peaceful and pin-drop silence that taking long breaths made me feel like I might wake somebody up. After successfully walking out of the room, I tiptoed into the girl's room. It was dark here as well.

Just when I entered the room, I saw a shadow standing near my bed. Not to mention, it wasn't only my bed. Christina and I had our bags on the side. The suite was extremely big, with two bathrooms, two bedrooms with glass sliding doors in the middle, and a living room.

The shadow was none other than Willow. I watched her fold something and shove it in Christina's bag and then zip it shut. Because I was still in the living room, she couldn't see me. She then crossed the sliding door and walked back to her room to sleep.

I was dumbfounded by what she was doing. What could it be? What would she be hiding in Christina's bag?

I didn't do much and headed straight into the bathroom. When I took off my dress, it frightened me to see nothing on my boob but just a hickey

It was odd and made zero sense. I ended up taking a warm shower and then sliding under the blanket to get more rest.

We woke up by the alarms so that nobody misses breakfast and after getting ready, we all headed to the hall.

"Hey! how are you now?" while the others sped away, I stayed behind to catch up with Lazlo and Thiago.

"I am fine, much better," i told Thiago and also told Lazlo with a bow that I was doing well.

"But what happened last day? How did you end up in the basement and that drug in your body? Who had done it?" Thiago interrogated while gently placing his hand on my shoulder. I noticed his eyes wandering around my neck.

"He didn't mark me," I reassured him since I believed that is what he was wondering about.

\*Umm! I didn—," he scratched the back of his neck and pulled his body away, "who?" he then retrieved his confidence and asked me directly

"I don't know. I just remember getting tackled down by someone. He injected something into my neck and then carried me to the basement." I recalled the entire incident and my body shuddered.

We haven't told Mr. Tripper about it. I didn't think he would care about my safety, anyway.

\*And then? Where did all that blood come from?" Lazlo, who had been silently standing by for some time, finally opened his mouth to question me.

"He-," i paused, watching them wait for my response.

"Enya! tell me what did he do to you?" Thiago impatiently asked me again.

"He bit me on my— on my boob!" I finished and watched their faces change colors.

"Eh!" Thiago scoffed, stepping away from me.

"But I am fine. I don't know what he was trying to do." I tried to hold his hand, but he was rather stepping away from me.

"We need to find him," he whispered in a bone-chilling voice.

"Yes! We will, but you need to calm down first." I was panicking at how his veins were popping out of his temples.

"We need to find him," he said in a breathless tone this time.

"Lazlo!" I eyed him to not just stand by and do something. I fathomed Lazlo was also lost and angry, but we needed to calm Thiago down first

\*Thiago! If you will lose yourself now, who will take care of her?" it was then Lazlo bent down with Thiago, who had his arms wrapped around his stomach as he fought his wolf from taking over.

"She will be lost without you," Lazlo's words compelled Thiago to raise his face and meet eyes with mine.

"I need you," I whispered.

"Hey! what is going on over there? Are you going to come for breakfast or not?" Christina yelled from afar, joyfully approaching us.

"Thiago! Please!" I turned to him and begged him to simmer down. Nobody needs to know our secrets.

"I am fi—ne," Thiago forced his body up and straightened his back. I can only imagine how much pain he feels every time his wolf tries to get out

"Come guys! I reserved a table for us." she finally stopped with us and stared at Thiago as if she was observing him.

"Thank you. He is so damn hungry." I joked, pointing at Thiago and getting near him to wrap my arm around his back.

"Oh! Then let's go." Christina didn't stay behind to gossip. Soon, we head down to take our seats. It was uncomfortable sharing seats with the twins and Maynard when there was a lot that Lazlo, Thiago, and I needed to discuss.

We had to accept their offer so that they didn't suspect anything.

my.

“So, what happened yesterday? Who hurt you?” Zander asked in an undertone. He didn’t really look up from his plate. He was steadily stabbing the waffles with the fork and not taking a bite.

“I don’t know. Maybe some thug.” I didn’t know what else to say. Maynard was thankfully busy with Christina; the only problem was Zander. If he was also immersed somewhere, I could text Thiago and Lazlo to decide on a place to have a secret conversation.

Just when I was wishing Zander to get distracted, he did get distracted, but it wasn’t what I had expected it to be like.

He started gagging and twitching as if he was about to throw up. Without further delay, he took to his feet and sped out of the hall.

We all shared glances and decided to follow Christina, who left us in tears to check up on her brother. Zander had even run out of the hotel to grab the fresh air. Just when he was between the fields, he couldn’t hold up and threw up.

But it wasn’t food he vomited. He threw up blood.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 185**

Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 185 – Her Mate’s Underwear

“We need to take him to the hospital,” I suggested when I watched Zander get down on his knees and throw his guts out.

Everybody was concerned about him and Christina was constantly pushing others away.

“No! there is no need for that. I can take care of him better than anybody else,” her tone changed when she glared at me while patting his back at the same time, “You can take care of someone who is throwing blood like crazy?” I questioned her statement. She wasn’t a doctor and neither was this anything small.

“How I take care of my brother is my concern,” she gave me a look before turning back her attention to her brother.

“Christina! You need to calm down. We are only trying to help you.” Maynard stepped forward, expecting her to accept his help, but she even pushed him away

“Let’s take you upstairs. I have his medications in my bag. I will take care of him,” she told us, eyeing us to not follow her.

She wrapped her arm around her brother's back and tried to support his body up, but he was definitely not in a state to be walking steps.

"Don't you see he is suffering to walk?" Finally, somebody had to stop her. Her controlling behavior was hurting Zander.

She watched Thiago's face and hoped to come up with an excuse to push him away when her brother dropped to his knees again.

She understood Zander couldn't walk anymore. Maynard rushed to his left side while Thiago lifted him by wrapping his right arm around his own neck

As they carried him upstairs, Lazlo, Christina, and I followed them.

Thiago had laid Zander down in his bed and Christina had sped to her room to get his medicines.

It was awkward just standing there and not being able to ask her what was wrong with Zander.

She was heavily dismissive.

"You guys need to leave. I can take care of him." Once she sat down in the bed with him, she turned her neck slightly to make us watch the frown on her forehead.

"Chr-" Maynard attempted to stick around with her for support but with only a shake to her head, she told him she needs to be left alone with her brother.

\*That looked painful," Lazlo commented. We were waiting outside the room for Christina to come out and tell us how he was doing.

"She looked so worried and upset," Maynard sighed, rubbing his face between his hands and leaning his back against the wall defeatedly.

"She is hiding something." Thiago spoke up. I was thinking about that too, but I didn't bring it up.

"She is not. She just cares about her brother, who definitely has some terminal illness," Maynard concluded as he shut Thiago down for talking about Christina.

"I will be honest with you. I too think she is not who she makes herself appear to be." Lazlo shrugged his shoulders when giving out his opinion.

"Don't you two have a mate to focus on? Leave Christina for me to take care of. She doesn't need you two around," he grimaced when talking back to us.

This attitude of his was not something new, but over time, the boys have only drifted apart and I blame Maynard for it. He didn't seem too keen on keeping his friendship with anyone.

"Hey guys, I have been looking everywhere for you all." Oswin's arrival felt like a breath full of fresh air. He was the only one truly enjoying this trip. I even watched him plan a beach party for everyone.

"What's up?" Thiago asked,

\*Mr. Tripper had been calling the boys. I guess he wants to prepare some surprise movie night for everyone so he needs our bits of help," he conveyed Mr. Tripper's orders and the boys let out a tiring sigh.

"Come on! It will be fun." Oswin frowned, "you all coming, right? The other boys are already with him." He then reminded them they need to follow him. There were some other gammas and betas who were honestly living a drama-free life.

"Message me if you need me." Thiago pulled me into a h\*g and whispered while k\*\*sing my head.

The three left after Oswin and now I was standing outside the rooms with no clue what to do next.

"I should head inside," I whispered, walking into the girl's room. The moment I entered the room, I found Christina coming out of the boy's room.

"Hey! how is — " I tried starting a conversation, but she ignored me instead and sped into the bedroom.

"What the f\*\*ck is this?"

I haven't even stepped into the room yet when Paige's shouting met up with my ear. I booked toward the girls and found Christina and Paige standing face to face and growling at each other.

I ran a quick scan and found Willow secretly smiling and watching the two fight.

"Why do you have Keith's underwear in your bag?" Paige shouted once again, but this time, she explained what was making her so mad.

"What?" Christina, who had just come back after taking care of her sick brother, grunted in bewilderment.

I felt bad watching her deal with this drama right after spending stressful minutes with her brother.

“I think you should not just randomly accuse her without looking around carefully.” I didn’t let them argue for too long. I got between them and said in a calm tone. Willow’s face changed color, as she didn’t understand what I was trying to do.

“What do you mean?” Paige yelled, raising her brow so high that I thought it was going to escape her forehead,

“This isn’t Christina’s bag,” i uttered calmly, and it compelled Willow to walk towards us.

“This is Willow’s bag,” I added and everybody went silent.

Last night, when I saw Willow hiding something in Christina’s bag, I examined it. And found out it was Keith’s underwear.

She was trying to get Paige into arguing with Christina and also trying to tell Maynard his new love interest had been cheating on him.

So I grabbed Willow’s little bag and put it between our bags and hid the underwear in it.

“What?Willow came out from behind Paige and it seemed as if her soul had left her body.

“Willow! That is indeed your bag. Why do you have Keith’s underwear?” Paige couldn’t even believe her eyes. She could not raise her voice at her

It was time that I expose Willow once and for all.

I reckoned she had been the one sending herself text messages and trying hard enough to expose her relationship with Keith and Maynard so that she can get accepted by at least one of them.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 186**

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

Chapter 186

186-Fresh Breakup

“I do—n’t understand. Why would I have his un—derwear? Willow was twitching out of fear. She had been super sweet and acting like she can do no wrong, but she had finally been exposed now.

“Exactly. Why do you have it?” Paige could slowly regain her energy and strength. She had completely left us alone and turned around to face Willow. It is sad that Paige had to fight with everyone to keep them from sleeping around with her mate. And it proved one thing only: she must know he can cheat on her.

“It all makes sense.” Suddenly, Christina started talking and came out to be in our sight. “Willow is the one who became the reason behind Maynard and Enya’s breakup, too.” It shocked me when Christina exposed Willow and Maynard, too.

One would think she wouldn’t want anybody to know her lover boy is a cheater, but she didn’t hold back.

“I remember listening to their argument and Enya accusing Maynard of cheating on her. It is so sad that Enya took all the taunts like punches while this snake stayed hidden. She has a habit of sleeping with the mates of others,” she raised her voice and pointed at Willow, who was now cornered.

“Eww!” Poppy complained, “So she is the one who tried to make it seem like I slept with Keith?” she added.

’10- Willow was stepping away from Paige, who wouldn’t back away.

“Tell me the truth. Did you— did you sleep with Keith?” It must be a hard moment for Paige to realize her best friend and mate had been fucking behind her back all this time and she was running around accusing others.

“Not only with Keith, but she was also having some threesomes around.” Christina was angry that Willow tried to ruin her reputation.

“Keith and Maynard wanted me t-” Willow was finally ready to confess when Paige raised her hand and slapped her hard enough to compel her into letting out a yelp.

“I always took your side and even took care of you. And you decided to fuck my mate? How dense could one be to forget all the things your friend had done for you and sleep with her mate?” Paige was shouting and crying at the same time.

The pain of betrayal was making her veins pop and her body twitch.

“Ahhh!” she screamed when her bones cracked. I had to turn my face to the side because it reminded me of my pain. Although my pain was much more extreme because of unknown reasons, I still felt like Paige was suffering.

"I am so sorry!" Willow broke down now that she was exposed. I did not believe her tears. She had been sneakily turning everybody against each other and now suddenly she was sorry?

\*Are you alright?" Christina whispered to me. She must have noticed how miserable I was when hugging myself.

"I will fucking kill youuuuu!" Paige shouted when dropping to her knees. She was crying so loud that the hotel staff informed Mr. Tripper.

He was in his room with all the boys except for Zander. By the time they were rushing upstairs, Paige had turned rigid.

"We need to help her," I murmured in panic, watching everybody rubbing her hands and feet.

"She is resisting transition. If only we can take her out and she transforms. Her pain will wither away." Christina suggested, but the door slammed open and everybody else barged in.

"No! we must prevent the transition." Mr. Tripper announced, unzipping his stash bag and bringing wolfbane to light.

\*Paige! Baby, what happened to you?" clueless as to what kind of tornado was waiting for him, Keith dropped to his knees to check up on

her

"FU—ck off! Get away from me." Paige raised her voice and moved her muscles with difficulty. She yelled in Keith's face and shocked everyone.

"But what happened? I am just trying to help you get up." every time Keith tried to touch her, she would push him away.

"You betrayed me. You broke my trust," Paige crying was reminding me of myself. However, I was the one who actually saw it happen. Not only that, I even read text conversations. I never had time to react to it. In fact, I held the anger inside me and waited for a moment because, unlike Paige, I couldn't decide for myself.

"1, Paige Henderso—n, rejec-," she wailed when the pain intensified in her body. "Reject you!" she still spoke up even when Mr. Tripper had injected wolfbane into her body.

Keith's face said it all. He seemed to have been struck with a silver bullet. He couldn't even get up from the floor. Lazlo lifted Paige in his arms after Mr. Tripper told him and laid her down on the bed.

She had passed out now, but she made sure she rejected that asshole of her mate first. Willow was hiding in the corner and sobbing into her hands.

\*This is very unfortunate. A mate bond is a sacred thing. I will wait for her to wake up so that I can hear why she took such a tremendous

step. As for all of you, trying to not create any more mess for now," Mr. Tripper shook his head at us before exiting the room.

Everybody was busy gossiping. Poppy pulled Oswin to the corner. She was probably telling him everything and also complaining about Willow framing her.

"You okay?" Maynard asked Christina in a murmur.

"I am okay. I am just beginning to see all the red flags," she turned to him and said with confidence. Maynard was helping Keith to his feet when her comment surprised him.

Thiago pulled me closer and hugged me from the bag. He understood I needed his affection.

"I saw her crying and breaking down, Maynard. I can only imagine how Enya felt when she saw you. It is even worse." I did not expect that from Christina

She didn't strike me as someone who would care about somebody else's feelings. But here she was able to tell Maynard he was wrong.

"That is not something you should worry about. You are not her and I will not cheat on you." Maynard looked all shocked.

\*Take him back to his room. I will be fine here." She then showed her palm to Maynard and dismissed him.

The two had only started dating, and it cut off. The way Maynard turned to me, I felt like he was holding me accountable for his breakup.

"Celebrate all you want today," Maynard then turned to me and commented shamelessly.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 187**

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

Chapter 187

187-Burn The Witch. They Said

Nothing about that day went well. After Paige had rejected Keith, they were called into Mr. Tripper's room where Paige rested her case. Despite Keith wanting to speak to her and ask for a second chance, she demanded rejection.

Keith was asked to accept her rejection under Mr. Tripper's surveillance. I didn't feel bad for Keith, he deserved it!

Maynard had to take Keith out to comfort him while Paige had decided to move on.

"I will not let a stupid mate ruin this trip for me," she pretended to be fine on the outside, but the shivering in her body was the evidence of her agony. As for Willow, she was now highly disgusted by everyone for breaking many mate bonds.

I don't solely blame her, but I am not sparing her from any blame, either.

"The boys have been asked to accompany Mr. Tripper for the movie night. I heard they are planning a drive-in theater," Poppy exclaimed happily as she clapped her hands together. There was just something about her that didn't strike me as innocent as she always portrayed.

"The one with the mates will enjoy this movie night for sure," she then sneakily slid in a taunt at Willow and Paige.

"I don't need a mate to be happy. I can sit alone and enjoy." Paige's confidence was fabulous. I didn't have enmity with her since whatever she did, she did it for her relationship.

She wasn't the one who technically accused us.

"You will be with Thiago?" Christina asked me. She was back to being normal.

"And Lazlo," I added. Thiago didn't want us to leave Lazlo out, and I appreciated his concerns for his friend. It also showed he trusts me.

"You are coming with Maynard?" I asked just to know where Zander would be when she was around Maynard.

"No! I am over him. If he can cheat on you, his true mate, he can cheat on me." she was trying to sound normal, but a part of her was displaying sorrow.

"Hm," I answered,

"We should head to bed now," I suggested since there was nothing better to do. The boys were busy, and the girls were too occupied, pretending like they were doing fine.

“Sure,” Christina too agreed. We haven’t even moved a step away from our respective spots when a blood-curdling scream filled the air with silence.

We all looked around and then shared eye contact.

“What was that?” Poppy got out of her bed and hugged herself while shivering in fear.

“It came from down there.” Paige ran towards the window and pointed toward where the fields were.

“It sounded like Jessica,” Christina bringing light to her existence petrified her. It wasn’t until she mentioned we noticed Jessica wasn’t around.

I have noticed after the whole thing of her trying to persuade others to rape me was exposed and she got a penalty for it. Nobody wanted to hang around with her.

Jim was still in the prison and getting punished along with everybody else involved. She got off the hook easily but then she acted weird.

“She hadn’t been in the room the whole day,” Paige mumbled in confusion.

“Who cares? She is a slut who thinks she gets to decide who fucks whom.” Poppy wasn’t wrong. What Jessica and the others were trying to do to me was awful. Nobody gets to steal away someone’s chance to say no to someone.

“But we need to still inspect,” I suggested, and they all turned to me in bewilderment.

“I understand and appreciate your morals, but if she can get in trouble, so can we,” I then added to inform them I wasn’t doing it because I cared for her or I have forgiven her. –

I just needed to know what was going on.

“Okay! Let’s head out together then,” Christina suggested, and make sure we are all together. Don’t separate,” she warned us just to make sure we didn’t lose another one of us.

We all held hands and walked downstairs in pairs to inspect. The boys and Mr. Tripper were away at the sight where they were arranging the drive-in theater.

Once we had walked out of the building, we looked around and shrunk away because of the cold. It was freezing cold with the wind blowing the cornfields in a rhythm.

“It looks so creepy.” Christina whispered. I felt her fingers tightening against my hand in fear. We stopped in the middle of the road after we

15:19

187-Burn The Witch, They Said

have come far from the building

“Help me”

A voice suddenly made us aware of somebody needing help in the fields. It was filled with so much need and agony that my heart sank in my chest

\* There is somebody there,” Christina jumped to point at someone in the middle of the fields.

It was too dark, so we could only see a dark figure standing in the middle of the field and crying for help.

“Please! Somebody help me.”

It sounded like a woman’s voice, a mixture of Jessica’s but not exactly hers.

“Hey!” Christina called out for the woman, who stopped calling for help and turned to us. I couldn’t be sure, but it looked like her body moved.

“Can you hear us? Poppy called out.

“Please help me,” the woman cried again.

\*Can you follow our voice and come out of the fields? We will help you here,” I was the one who yelled for her this time.

\*I am stuck! Please come save me. I need your help, please!” she was begging and crying while asking for our help.

“What do we do now, girls?” Paige asked when turning to us.

“We should send Willow to help her out,” Poppy suggested wickedly. Willow’s face turned blue. She tried pulling away from Poppy but she was gripping her hand.

“I mean; she should face some consequences for her actions. She should direct her here,” Poppy continued to push Willow into the fields.

“I don’t want to do, please! I am scared,” Willow whimpered.

“Why? You weren’t scared when you slept with our mates and had bdsm, and threesomes with them. Heck! You weren’t even scared when you tried to trick the others.” Paige finally let out her anger after pretending to be fine for hours.

“Yeah! You should go into the fields,” Poppy was almost taunting her and looking away from the severity of the situation.

“I don—‘t think I can help her,” Willow was shaking at the idea. Her knees were shivering too. We all knew she couldn’t help that woman; nobody can. It was a clear case of manipulation.

“Guys! Stop!” Christina yelled, “I will go,” she decided.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 188**

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

#### Chapter 188

#### 188-Another Cheater

#### Lazlo's POV:

We had to leave with Mr. Tripper to get some work done. Maynard had been super distracted and I could tell why. He was calming Keith at one point and contacting Christina on the other hand. I don’t even know how and when he got so attached to that girl.

“Christina! Please give me a chance to explain,” I heard him leave another voice note for her. I never saw him beg Énya like that. Not even when he was exposed for breaking her heart. He was pretty stubborn with Enya.

I was right!

He only pursued Enya because of us. He would have not paid attention to her if there wasn’t any competition.

“He used to be your friend?” Zander had come out of nowhere to tap his hand on my shoulder. We have taken care of him, but it didn’t mean I forgot everything he and his sister did to hurt Enya. ..

Maynard’s love for Enya might not be real, but I love her with all my existence. I just cannot let others hurt her.

"Yeah," I responded to him, pretty dryly at this point. We were hiring some food stalls and also marking parking locations for everyone. Since nobody had their cars, we also have to rent some.

"I know you dislike me. But I am just like you," Zander said and I had to turn around to look at him, "I love my mate. The day I saw her, I felt my heart fluttering. But it wasn't until I felt the mate bond that I acknowledged why my wolf finds solace when she was around. It might anger you but frustrates me as well. What did Thiago do so special that he gets to keep her? I know he is your friend but from what I have heard, every guy who wants you to be sidetracked befriends you." The thing about Lazlo that I hated the most was how he would yammer for minutes without taking a break.

"So you are saying Thiago is not truly my friend?" I scoffed and laughed at her for trying to turn me against Thiago.

"All I am saying is that why do you think the Moon Goddess gave her so many mates? There is something special about her and we all mates have to protect her," Zander stated, and I almost lost my senses. He was not wrong! She is special.

"But I will tell you this," it was then Zander pulled me out of my thoughts and puckered her lips inside, "Thiago is not what he shows to you." His statement didn't surprise me.

I bet he gathered it from whenever Thiago's wolf tries to come forward.

"He is not loyal," but then he struck me with why he was saying all that about him. I was shocked that he even said those words. I couldn't respond to him because he had already walked away.

It wasn't until he mentioned that I began to look around for Thiago. He had left the sight quite some minutes ago and I haven't heard from him since then.

I started looking around for him now that I was feeling a bit on the edge. Why would Zander even say something like that?

\*Laz! Did you hear Zander?" I asked my wolf, just to be sure we both are on the same page.

'I did. I am — I don't know how to feel about it. I mean, we trusted Maynard. Look what he did to her. Now that it had come down to Thiago, we never know,' Laz confused me even more, 'Besides, why do we have to sit on the side and watch our mate with somebody else?' he was probably right but I just cannot betray Thiago.

It was then I finally heard Thiago's voice, but I was near the café. What was he doing behind the café and who was he talking to?..

With my heart pulsating hard in my chest, I hid behind the wall to hear him.

“Yeah! But you have to stay silent,” he was convincing someone in hesitation. Who was he silencing, and why?

I pulled my face out just to grab a good look at the person and my heart drowned in my stomach juices.

It was Jessica and Thiago.

“But— I want to introduce you to everyone,” she seemed so scared yet so in love.

“Right now is not a good time, you know? See! I have already marked you, haven’t I?” Thiago stated as he stepped back from her just so that he can look into her eyes.

I had these cold shivers run down my spine when I heard that. Did he mark her? but I thought she had a mate?

“Bu-,” Jessica was hushed down when Thiago shook his head.

“Look! You cannot tell anyone. I will keep in touch with you. I have been in touch with you, right? I will stay there. But you have to promise me, you will not speak to anyone about us, and neither will you tell Enya about it. It is going to be our little secret, okay?” Thiago was looking into her eyes and talking to her as if he was hypnotizing her.

“Okay.” she looked truly compelled to listen to him, “But what about finding other mates? You said you want me to find you more victi— mates,” she forced a smile onto her lips.

It was only then I remembered when she told me somebody marked her by force. And now she seemed to be compelled to listen to him as if he was controlling her,

Just like Gina was.

“I have a few in my mind. But you will do nothing because you are not very subtle about it.” Thiago seemed mad that she was walking around and telling everyone that she was a mate.

So all this time, Thiago was the monster? Is this why he wanted to ask me if I remember Jessica telling me she was marked?

‘We need to protect Enya,’ Laz was shaken up by what we have found out.

“Now go back to the hotel and don’t mess around.” I couldn’t stay there and watch them anymore. Besides, I didn’t want to get caught.

## Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 189

### Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee

#### Chapter 189

##### 189- Lost Maynard's Girl In The Field

"Are you crazy? We don't know who that person is. She could be lying for all we know. I mean, we don't even know what she means by she is stuck. She is right there, standing straight and tall. How the heck is she stuck?" I was trying to persuade Christina to not go into the fields. I remember Thiago had warned us of the fields.

"I don't know. I need to just go and check. Besides, what can she possibly do? You guys keep watching and if anything happens, just come for my rescue." Christina wasn't taking it seriously.

She wasn't even afraid anymore.

"Think again, how can someone be stuck in the same spot for days?" I tried to kick some sense into her and only then did she stop preparing to leave and turned around to me.

We walked back to the room when she wanted to grab a jacket and leave for the fields.

"You are not wrong," she finally accepted going into the fields might not be a very good idea.

"Let's go and look for Jessica instead," I told her and after giving me a nod, she followed me downstairs and to the road. Even from afar, I could tell something was wrong.

The girls were huddled into one spot and whispering into each other's ears.

"What is going on over there?" I whispered in bafflement, I was supposed to tell them to walk away and look for Jessica instead but they seemed to have made a plan of their own.

"Where is Willow?" Christina stopped in front of them and questioned.

"Well, she had to earn our apology in some way." Poppy shrugged her shoulders carelessly, "We sent her into the fields to guide the woman out." once she explained what they have done, Christian and I shared a terrifying stare.

“What the fuck, Poppy? Who gave you this right to decide what punishment we want for her?” I yelled in desperation, getting on my tippy toes to discern as far as I could into the fields.

“Hey! it is probably some woman needing help. Willow got off easy,” Poppy defended herself while the others stayed silent.

“We can see her though. There she is,” Paige pointed at a figure walking towards the other woman.

“Where is that woman?” It was then I told the others that I could no longer see the other woman in the field.

“Umm! She was right there. She called again and that’s when we sent Willow into the field,” Paige seemed to miss the commands I gave them before leaving. They did the exact opposite of it and instead of staying out of the fields, they sent Willow in there.

“There is no one here,” It was then we heard Willow shout for us and wave her phone with its flashlight on.

“Then come back,” I shouted back, feeling a weird agitation make my body shiver.

“Oka—,” she was waving her arm when she suddenly pulled down and out of our sight.

“What the fuck!” we all gasped, the sight was terrifying. It was as if a strong wind came and fled her out of our sight.

“Willow!” I shouted her name, “WILLOW!” I did it again and all I got was silence.

“What have you guys done?” Christina shouted at the others, who were now realizing they might have pushed her into a deadly mess.

“Okay! Here is what we will do now. I will head into the fields while you all report back to the room.” I made sure this time they listen to me. And I bet they would. Now that they knew it was too dangerous to be out there in the woods, they were not going to repeat their mistakes.

“I will come with you,” Christina said, not letting go of my hand. How do I tell her I can take care of myself?

“Christina! I will need someone with them,” I told her but she shook her head instead.

“I am not letting you go in there alone,” she insisted, getting ready to walk with me into the fields.

“Listen! I can take care of myself,” I reassured her,

"I admire your confidence but you are just an omega. Which is not a bad thing but it doesn't give you much advantage," she wasn't getting my point.

"Fine," since I had no time to waste on this argument, I just gave in and let her follow me. The other girls had walked back after causing such a mess for us. I didn't know what was waiting for us in the fields but we needed to rush. I walked into the dark fields, using the flashlight to light the way. The instant we stepped in, I realized how creepy the fields were at this hour of the night.

\*Help me!"

I heard a whisper,

"Did you hear that?" I asked her and she nodded.

"Hey! you have come to help me."

We heard another whisper from a completely different direction.

"Christina! Come help me," we heard somebody calling for her instead. It was then I noticed why they were noticing her only; she was getting lost in the whispers

"Christina! Look at me, don't pay attention to the voices," I had to cup her face and remind her these were just echoes. Whoever was causing it was trying to lure her away.

"We need to keep moving." I told her. She was half absent at this point. Her neck was constantly moving around to spot the owner of the voices while I was able to block them out completely.

\*Oh! You are not like others, and then I heard a whisper right from behind me, but when I turned around, there was no one there.

"You can spot the difference between a hallucination and reality, don't you?" the person kept talking but I was now only heading forward.

"Christina! We have your brother," and then I acknowledged they have entered her head. She stopped dead in her tracks at the claims and scorned.

"Zander!" she gasped,

"No! Christina! They don't have him," I tried holding her hands but she had fought herself free.

"CHRISTINA HELP ME," we heard Zander call for her, but it wasn't Zander and I knew it.

I watched her tear up and step away from me, she had made a decision to part from me. We were in the middle of the fields, which was now beginning to seem like a Labyrinth.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 190**

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

#### Chapter 190

##### 190-Sarcificing My Life For Her

“Christina! No!” I yelled when she disappeared into the field. I tried following her but it was not easy. The wind was constantly changing its direction and making it hard for me to locate my direction. Soon, we had all separated.

“FUCK!” I grunted, I knew I shouldn’t have let her come with me.

‘It’s okay. We can do this,’ Thankfully, I wasn’t alone. Since I haven’t lost my mind, my wolf was still present with me.

“ARGHHH!” the blood-curdling cry belonged to Willow. My heart skipped a beat inside my chest when I got the idea I don’t have time to sulk

Whatever had lured us in was not going to rest until it ends us. The fields seemed evil and the creature of the fields was manipulative.

‘We have only one option left.’ I told Nia so that she can be prepared to heal me if I need it.

‘Magic will do wonders but once you are weak, even I cannot transition,’ she told me beforehand so that I don’t rely too much on her.

“Ugh!” i grunted a complaint.

“Christina? Enya!” a familiar voice jolted me awake to my surroundings. I realized it was Maynard. He must have followed us into the fields, why?

“Oh God! can people stop coming into the fields?” I groaned, not very sure if it truly was Maynard or if the field was playing with me.

My questions were answered when Maynard suddenly appeared in front of me. We both almost let out a shriek of fear when we came face to face

“Enya!” he let out a sigh of relief when watching me, “Wait! Where is Christina?” he followed his sigh with a question. Definitely, she was not with me and he can see that.

“She— Umm— the field manipulated her into running till she disappeared,” I replied, I noticed he didn’t look very happy. I wasn’t happy either. She came here because she thought I would be too weak to come here all alone. I should have protected her well.

“What do you mean? How are you so casually saying it?” Maynard growled,

We were getting scratched by the fields as if they had claws. The wind was making hearing difficult too.

“Look! I tried to stop her but she was not listening to me,” i told him that I didn’t just stand here and watched her go missing.

“You didn’t try harder. We all know you are powerful enough to do whatever you want. If only you truly wanted to keep her safe, she would be here right now,” He was shouting at me and bending ahead at me.

“Right! I will find her,” I yelled back in exhaustion,

“You will not. I know you would rather want her gone,” the way he said it and jerked his shoulders triggered me. Why did he come into the fields? He is only raising my anxiety now.

“Please do tell me why would that be?” I said, breathing profusely as I was losing my calm over his words.

“Huh! I don’t want to waste my time on this argument. Do your magic and find her,” he ordered, making me close my eyes and make tight fists out of my hands.

“You don’t need to tell me what I should and should not do. I am going to find her, I told you,” I said as I opened my eyes and took deep breaths in.

“There is only one way to find her. Find her with your magic because without that, I am more powerful than you. If you are too high and graceful to use your precious magic on Christina then fuck off, I will find her my way,” he waved his hand at me to dismiss me while trying to look around to see where to start.

“By the way, you were the one who wanted to come here and she came here for you. If anything happens to her, it is on you,” he said without looking at me this time.

I was beyond angry and disappointed. But who was I expecting any humanity from? He wouldn’t give a fuck if I use my magic and die here. But he did make me feel guilty for losing Christina.

He was looking around when he turned to me and found me slowly getting ready to do the magic.

I closed my eyes and inhaled a fistful of the fields' air, getting familiar with the scent of the corn and the creepiness.

"Christina!" I whispered when everything turned silent, "Where are you?" I asked as I moved my hands around. When I opened my eyes, I found my body facing the opposite direction of where I was standing before.

"She is there," I gasped, shaking in my body as I forced the field to rip open and clear the way to her.

"Okay! Let's go," Maynard mumbled,

"No! I can only hold it open for a few seconds, you need to hurry up." I replied to him without using much energy. I had to save as much energy as I could to use the magic.

"But what about you?" Maynard asked and my body twitched a little.

"I will find you two, go! She is in danger." I lied.

She was actually wandering around cluelessly, I just didn't want Maynard to show this fake care about me. Once he heard she was in trouble, he sped into the open field to look for her. I was able to follow him with my vision and then I found him reaching her.

It was then my magic broke and I landed on my knees.

"ARGHH!" I whimpered, feeling the blood rushing out of my nose and falling into the field.

"Ahh! I knew you were special. Your scent is too precious,"

The creature from the field spoke up.

"Spill more blood, it tastes so good," his whisper fell right into my eardrum and I crawled back on my butt.

"You cannot get me," I muttered under my clenched jaw.

"Nobody wants you. You and all the unwanted souls belong in the field,"

I heard him talk smoothly to me.

"Come! Come to me and I will give you a reason to be happy." His words began to make sense. Because I was much weaker than when I entered the fields.

