

# Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 111

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### Chapter 111

111-Now He Won't Reject Her

"I brought the stuff and also your mate," Lazlo, who had no clue what he had done, walked upstairs holding all the bags of stuff he had brought in.

"What? get out of my way, dude," he groaned at Maynard, who hadn't spoken a word to me. Lazlo put the stuff down and then turned to look at us in confusion.

"What is going on?" he looked confused, "How is he?" he then asked me. His eyes scanned Thiago and then a pout was formed across his lips. I bet he was lost why Maynard and I were standing so awkwardly and not speaking to each other.

"I am sure he is fine now since my beautiful mate kissed his forehead to sleep," Maynard had seen it, his taunt brought wrinkles of confusion to be drawn onto Lazlo's forehead..

'If you two are planning on arguing over something, I'd suggest you do it downstairs. Thiago isn't in a condition to be dealing with your messes," Lazlo commented while putting out an ointment to clean Thiago's wound.

"Maynard! Let's go downstairs and talk," I assumed he would need to speak to me. I felt bad that he saw me with Thiago. But I need to tell him it was nothing.

tonly felt bad for him and the mate bond caused me to care for him.

Thankfully, Maynard didn't act how he would usually act. He walked ahead of me to the downstairs and I followed him.

Once we were in the living room, I cleared my throat to explain it to him but he spoke ahead of me.

"I came back because I was missing you. Enya! I was so worried when I couldn't reach your phone that I put everything on halt back in my pack and rushed here. But what do I find? My mate has been hiding things from me. We were on call the entire night and you didn't tell me you were in some cabin, taking care of your other mate. Not to mention, kissing him to sleep," he had emotions in his voice when complaining about me not sharing it with him.

"I'm sorry! I should have told you, Maynard. I just was—," I didn't have an excuse to share with him.

"I left thinking I have upset you with the truth. You made me feel so guilty for spending one day and having lunch with my other mate while you spent a night with your two mates in a cabin in the woods. And then you kissed him," he was pacing back and forth and rubbing his face in his hands.

He had every right to be upset and mad at me.

"It was nothing. I just felt bad for him," I uttered, trying to explain the nonsense I did.

"Really? Why? What did he say so sad that you had to cross your limits and kiss him?" Maynard faced me and asked me, giving me a chance to explain myself to him.

"Umm! Just that he had an injury." I lied, stealing eyes from him. I couldn't really tell him Thiago's secrets. He confided in me, probably not even realizing it and now Maynard wanted to know about it.

"Look at you. You are hiding it," Maynard let out a grunt in protest.

"Dude! Did you come here for a honeymoon? I need your help," Lazlo called for Maynard, who only shook his head at me in disappointment before running upstairs.

'We messed up, didn't we?' I asked Nia, who was feeling a crumbling pain.

Her mate was mad at her so her feelings were all over the place.

'We did, she mumbled in her mouth, 'can I also confess something?' she asked and I let her.

I've been feeling a strong mate bond with Thiago ever since we came here. And then after hearing his side of the story, I'm even ready to forgive him she sounded sneaky as if she was trying to hint at something else.

'Nia! We cannot, I tried to stop her but she hushed me.

'Wait! I'm not done yet. Me feeling mate bond with Thiago is understandable because we are feeling for him. But I'm feeling some emotions for Lazlo too, I gasped at her words.

'We cannot cheat on Maynard, I knew it wouldn't be cheating but after I told Maynard I will choose one mate only, thinking about others or pursuing anything else with them would be considered cheating.

'It's just the way he is caring for Thiago has made a way into my heart. He is so caring; I never knew he had this side. she was

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right! Even I noticed the way he took care of Thiago.

'Let's not think too much and focus on Maynard. Our mate is angry with us and he has every reason to be. He came here for us and found us in that state, just imagine how bad we would have felt if we had found him with Willow, I explained to her why it was appropriate that we only think about our mate for now.

After the two had cleaned his wounds, I joined them upstairs.

"Enya! Eat something. You hadn't eaten anything the whole day," Lazlo and Maynard were sitting on one couch and I was on a separate chair when Lazlo served me breakfast along with serving others.

Thiago was in the restroom and freshening up for breakfast.

"Thank you, Lazlo!" I said, taking a bite out of the sandwich.

Maynard's silence had upset me a lot. I was aware of my faults and was ready to speak to him but he had shut down entirely.

Once Thiago came out of the bathroom and sat down in the bed, Maynard fixated his eyes on us.

He was now reading too much into our body language.

His phone rang and he made deadly eye contact with me before getting up and walking out of the room to attend to the call.

"Excuse me!" I too excused walking after him. The instant I found him on call, I realized what was going on.

"No! I have changed my mind. I'll see when I'll reject you, but it won't be now." He made sure he was looking through my eyes when telling Willow, that he will not reject her.

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## Chapter 112

### 112-The One Who Is Outraged

I was now watching Maynard ending his call with Willow.

Once he did that, he stared at me in silence for a moment.

“You told her you are not rejecting her?” I inquired with a stern look on my face. It was confusing how he changed his decision in a matter of a few minutes.

“Yeah!” he bobbed his head. Not breaking eye contact with me, he triggered me into further questioning him.

“Is this my punishment?” I asked,

“When I came here, why were you in men’s clothing? Whose shirt and shorts were those?” the question he raised shook my existence.

It wasn’t wrong of him to bring it up, I’d have done the same but it was just the fact that he might be thinking something else happened that made me a little uneasy with myself.

“I transitioned to run away from the hunter. When I transformed back, I didn’t have my clothes on. So Lazlo brought me here in the unconscious state,” I watched his face for a response and realized it only darkened his eyes.

“Hm! Don’t you think you should have told me about your little adventure? Don’t you think I’d have appreciated it if you told me and I’d joined you guys? All this could have been avoided but you just cannot seem to stay away from your mates. I don’t understand why I’ve to reject my other mate but you get to keep all of yours at standby for a bad day,” once again, I agreed he was not in the wrong. It was just how he was saying it that wasn’t sitting well with me.

He had every right to question me but I just felt a little icky that he wasn’t going to reject her.

“My Mates don’t want to get accepted by me,” I said and Maynard let out a laugh.

“Right! I saw how they look at you. Who are you even fooling, Enya?” He raised his voice and then closed his eyes to simmer down.

"It doesn't matter how they look at me. I look at you with love, is that not enough?" I took a step near him but when I found him a bit stern, I backed away. I believed it wasn't the right time.

"Then reject them," his sudden demand shocked me.

I opened my eyes wide and stared at his face in silence before I looked away from him.

"Right now?" I finally looked back at him and saw the disappointment in his eyes.

"Yes! Why not? They are here, you are here. They will understand," he folded his arms on his chest and tapped his foot anxiously.

Him acting that way was actually bothering me a lot. But somewhere along the line, he wasn't asking for anything wrong either. I had expected him to reject Willow, I even wanted it. So can he.

"Maynard! Have you not seen Thiago and what state he is in right now? Rejecting him means weakening his wolf. It will weaken me as well. And I need my strength because when I tried using my powers, I lost my balance and collapsed. I don't think I can reject anyone or accept rejection in that matter," I was keeping my tone calm to not come off as threatening or forceful.

I wanted him to know I wasn't dismissing his feelings. But I'm sure I was missing that effect.

"Fine, then I will also not reject her until you don't get rid of your mates," Maynard made up his mind and didn't leave room for an argument. He walked past me upstairs after he was done talking to me.

This whole incident caused him to have major trust issues with me.

I joined them in the room again but the whole mood has changed. Lazlo seemed agitated and Maynard looked worried too.

Thiago was in the bed and possibly sleeping but breathing heavily.

"What is going on?" I asked, trying to get closer to the bed but Maynard gently pulled his hand out for me and asked me to stay back.

"Guys! What's happening?" I insisted as my heart rate turned unusual. There was something going on and they were not telling me.

"Enya! Go wait outside." Maynard whispered as Thiago grunted in pain.

“Something is happening to him?” I watched Lazlo’s teary eyes and understood they were hiding things from me.

“He suddenly fell in the restroom.” Lazlo said, “he is now burning in a high fever and we are afraid to take him to the hospital. If his transformation started in the hospital, they will call the warriors on him and get him caged.” He explained while silently cleaning tears from his eyes.

I rushed over to Thiago and pressed my hand against his forehead, his skin was on fire. He was squirming and breathing heavily.

“We need to do something.” I mumbled, turning over to the boys.

We didn’t have a bathtub here. But there was a small river nearby, the water there must be very cold, I assumed.

“What can we do?” Maynard scratched the back of his neck while watching Thiago suffer and then feeling bad for him.

At least he was looking worried, unlike all the other times when he just showed no emotions.

“We need to get him out and gave him a cold bath in the small river at a distance from here,” I told the boys and they shared a glance, “trust me, I know it will help ease up his fever, I knew how to calm down a werewolf’s fever.

The two decided to get closer to him and try to pick him up but that’s when Thiago opened his eyes and let out a sarcastic chuckle.

“Dude, relax your body. We are going to take you out of here,” Lazlo spoke softly, expressing emotions because he was worried for Thiago.

“You ar-e taking me to your perverted father?” the comment from Thiago wasn’t what Lazlo had expected.

gasped but ignored it, he was probably in pain and getting frustrated.

“It is fine guys; we should keep going.” Ignoring his comment, Lazlo still decided to hold him up when Thiago’s eyes landed on Maynard and he said something that broke my heart.

“Ah! You are su-ch a good guy. I wonder what made you accept such a whore,” Thiago let out a crackle before coughing loudly.

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## Chapter 113

### 113-The Most Hated Luna Ever

“Thiago!” Maynard shook his head at him, holding his arms when he tried to get out of their grasp.

“Let’s cover his mouth first,” I tried to joke about it but his words had truly got me into thinking if this is what he truly thinks about me.

They grabbed him by force to take him out before he says the things that forces us to abandon him. Maynard dropped him over his shoulder after he passed out once again.

\*Follow me,” I was now out of the cabin, leading the way. When Nia was bringing me here, I swear we spotted a river. It was a small one but it will be enough to give Thiago a cold bath. The three of us had overcoats on because of how cold it was.

“There!” I voiced excitedly once spotted the river. So I wasn’t wrong! They sat him down in the cold water while Maynard’s phone started ringing like crazy.

Although I was watching Thiago getting water splashed on his chest by Lazlo, my peripheral vision was caught on Maynard.

He pulled his phone out and instantly checked me, I tried to be subtle but I knew he had caught me side-eyeing his phone.

“Mr. Tripper is calling,” he said out loud, probably because he knew I was having other ideas.

“Not him at this time,” Lazlo groaned exhaustedly but then diverted his focus back on Thiago.

“Hey,” Maynard whispered, “Oh! Yeah! Of course. I am not sure about him but we can come,” he was acting weird when talking on the phone. From the get go, I knew something was wrong. The instant he cut the call, he shook his head first and then spoke to us, “Mr. Tripper wants both of us in the principal’s office. He even asked for Thiago but for now, I have delayed that issue. We need to go.” He told Lazlo that they had to go.

It wasn’t a good sign that they were getting called into the office. I could only imagine if we got caught in the mountains.

“What about him?” Lazlo refused to leave as he was worried for Thiago. I must have been too occupied by my mate bond with Maynard because I missed when Lazlo got so attached to Thiago.

“I can take care of him,” I suggested,

“That will do. Just make sure he remains cold. If anything, give us a call,” Maynard said as he eyed me to keep my phone on high volume.

“Are you sure you can take care of him? I mean what if the hunter comes back or he transitions?” Lazlo had countless worries bothering him. I couldn’t blame him though, even though I thought about it.

“The Hunter will not hurt a simple werewolf. He will have no idea Thiago is the one he is looking after. As for the transition thing, that will take time. But it will be all good because his transition is not a minute’s work. I will call you instantly if I see signs of transformation,” I told them in order for them to relax and leave.

“Okay! Then we will hurry up.” Lazlo nodded and left for the cabin to grab his stuff but Maynard stayed behind for a second.

“Message me if you need anything. I will bring it when coming back here,” he didn’t look at me but addressed me and then left for the cabin after Lazlo.

Now that I was left alone with Thiago, I sat down and gently grabbed the cold water-soaked towel and rubbed it on his chest and forehead.

“You will be fine,” I uttered in my mouth, gently rubbing the towel on his chest, “I know what you said back in there was harsh but you didn’t mean it. You are not the person who will call someone that,” I said as I closed my eyes and remembered even in the angriest of his moments, even when his wolf made him believe I was the one who killed his parents, he never really attacked me or said anything bad to me.

“But I meant it,” and then he suddenly woke up. My heart missed a beat when he grasped my wrist and pulled me into the river. It happened so quickly that I forgot to even resist.

“Thiago!” once in the water with him, I tried to free my wrist from him but he didn’t let go. He didn’t have his shirt on because we wanted to reduce the heat for him.

The cold water was a lot for me, I started shivering but he didn’t care.

“What did you say about me not meaning it? do you always fool yourself like that?” the hatred in his eyes was surprising.

“You are in a fever! You don’t know what you are talking about,” I hesitantly put my hand on his chest to pull him away but he didn’t even move a bit.

\*Thiago! Let go, I am freezing,” I uttered helplessly, making more efforts than before.

“Oh come on! I know sluts like you love attention. Isn’t that why the moon Goddess gave you too many mates?” his comments from a clenched jaw hurt me.

“This is not you talking. You are un–der fever and your wolf-” I was still making excuses for his behavior when he finally snapped at me for not being taken seriously.

“Oh fuck you! This is exactly how I feel. Maybe you don’t know this but my wolf brings the true feelings out of me. And this is exactly how I feel about you. Not because I think you or your pack hurt my parents, but because you are fucking whore with too many mates. You love attention so much that you jump from bed to bed in a matter of seconds.” He had his hands holding my back with his nails clawing into my skin.

Tears covered my eyes when I heard him confess his true feeling for me. He hated the sight of me, and he said it.

“You know what? I hate you! I can’t even think anyone has ever been this unlucky to have a fucking slut of a mate like you,” He muttered when throwing me back in the water.

“And today I will free all the good souls from your mate bond,” it was then he got up and lunged at me to get his hands on my neck and push me in the

water.

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#### **Chapter 114**

##### **114-Captured**

Flashback:

“You know you can play with my toys. They are only girly ones but I can share them with you,” I watched the beautiful grey-eyed boy come out of the courtroom and stand in the corner with his hands clutched in front of his body.

“Are you afraid of something?” I asked when he didn’t respond to me. I was only 6 and he was 7.

“No!” he spoke, shaking his head and further pushing his body to the side.

“I heard your parents passed away.” I whispered when I watched tears in his eyes. He was just a little boy like the rest of the kids but he was so timid and scared.

“Enya! Let’s go,” My father appeared from behind me and held my hand.

“Let me collect my toys,” I told my father as I excused myself and started shoving my toys in the bag. I was brought here because my father had some work. The boy was only standing by the wall and staring at us with big tears forming in his eyes.

“Daddy! What about him?” I asked as I pointed at the boy. He almost looked up with expectation in his eyes. I bet he wanted to come home with us. He looked too lonely.

“She is not our problem to take care of,” My dad replied and the boy’s face lost all hope.

“Umm! Here! Take this. He will be a good friend of yours,” I instantly grabbed my teddy and gave it to him. He steadily held the teddy and then watched my father’s face. I assumed he still hoped my father would take him home with us.

“Remember! Whenever you feel alone, think of me. I am your water! Whenever you see water, you will see me,” I smiled, using water because one cannot live without it. He will be seeing me a lot and never feel lonely then.

“Let’s go, Enya, mom will be waiting for us,” dad didn’t want to take him. He held my hand and dragged me away from the boy, who was now visibly crying and looking around helplessly.

“Don’t worry about him, Enya. He is an Alpha of his pack. We cannot keep him. He must go back and grow up in his own pack,” my dad further explained why he didn’t take him along.

End of Flashback:

Water started filling my mouth when he didn’t set me free. I was still struggling and even wanting to use my power but one thing I learned that day was that I am pretty powerless under water.

“Your death will help us all,” I heard his muffled grunts and then his eyes turned big for some reasons.

“Water!” he whispered, and that’s when his grip around my neck softened. I knew I had to fight him now that he had delayed his decision of killing me. I got up and breathed like a bull.

“Ahhh!” I began to cough but it wasn’t too long before he grasped my hair and pulled me out of the water for God knows what purpose. “Thiago!” I complained, resisting walking along with him. That’s when I closed my eyes and tried to push him away. Once again, I couldn’t use my powers on him.

“UGHH!” letting out a cry, I scratched his hand and pushed him back. The little time I got, I used it for sprinting away from him.

I started running like mad crazy but heard him coming after me. I reached for my phone in my long coat’s pocket but it was now completely soaked.

“Shit shit shit!” I complained, still running away from him.

‘Enya! Help me,’ I called for her help since doing it alone has turned very difficult

‘I am still tired and exhausted from the last day’s exertion,’ she apologized. My muscles were getting colder and colder, making it harder for me to keep running.

‘We cannot use magic on him but we can create hurdles to slow him down,’ she then came up with a better idea.

I nodded and turned my head around to drop a big tree while still running like crazy. I heard him let out a howl but that’s when I started to create many hurdles for him.

He was still coming after me but was left way too far behind. Once I have run out of the woods, I realized I was too tired to move a muscle. “I ca-nnot r-un an-ymore,’ Hunching down and placing hands on my knees, I fought to catch my breath.

“We cannot let him catch us. He will kill us,’ she didn’t like the idea and neither did I but I was too tired to move a muscle now.

‘Nia! | a-m exhua-sted,’ I apologized, collapsing on the road on all fours. I was still trying to catch my breath when a car’s honking at me grabbed my attention.

I heard it racing in my direction but instead of moving away from it, I turned around and rested my back on the road. It was an unintentional move. I was so wasted that I spread my arms and legs and lay there.

The car thankfully didn’t run me over but it did stop right when it was close enough to catch me. The door opened and somebody came out of the car. I had my eyes closed at this point but some guy put his hands on me and lifted me up.

I felt him taking me to his car and after setting me in the backseat, he drove away. While in the fast-moving car, I heard him talking to someone on call. I couldn't make out what they were saying instead, I passed out.

Even when passing out, I was worried for Thiago. He had a fever when he started transitioning. Was it because my sight triggered him? I never knew having so many mates would make me look like a whore.

I just felt really down and started doubting what my other mates think of me. But that was the least of my worries because when I would wake up, I was going to be in a stranger's bed.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 115**

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#### **Chapter 115**

115-When He Turns Crazy

Lazlo's POV:

'I hope they are fine.' Laz whispered as I sat down with Maynard in the principal's office. There was no use in talking about Thiago or asking for any sort of help from these two slow-wits. Mr. Tripper was a horrible man and Mr. Principal was a bigger ass himself,

I was present here physically but my brain was stuck in the cabin, still. Last time as I remember, Thiago was in so much pain when we were coming here..

And there was Enya!

No matter how much I try to convince myself she is not for me. That she has already accepted a mate, I cannot stop feeling this pressure inside me. Every time I am around her, I feel miserable and pressured to pursue her. Hopefully, it will change once we come back from the cabin. Out of sight! Out of mind!

"So, you two have been rather busy in extracurricular activities these days. You are barely seen inside the classroom," Mr. Walter spoke while taking his glasses off.

Maynard and I shared a glance through our peripheral visions to prepare our answers accordingly. "My pack has," I was cut short when Maynard and I complained in unison.

“So! Both of you are having troubles in your packs?” Mr. Tripper, who wasn’t even seated, asked as he played with the glass paperweight while hunching over the table between Mr. Walter and us.

“My pack is dealing with some ongoing problems and Maynard and his pack are supporting me in resolving them.” It made much more sense if I claim to have issues in my pack since I didn’t exactly have too many assistants to handle the issues in my pack.

“What about your mate? Is she too helping his pack?” Mr. Tripper asked Maynard and hearing him talk about Enya made my muscles feel a weird kind of heat.

I had to turn my face slightly to the window in order to not pay attention to him. Enya was not my problem; I shouldn’t be too concerned about her.

Then why couldn’t I stop focusing on her?

“No! she is with my parents,” Maynard responded aggressively. If I were him, I would have chopped off Mr. Tripper’s balls already for mistreating Enya.

But then again, who am I to judge him when I haven’t done anything for her ever? All I ever did to her was make her feel miserable. The problem lay in my childhood and how I grew up.

I was messed up in my head, but I had to hide it.

“Ah! Right! What about Thiago?” Mr. Tripper was passing us these fake smiles to let us know he was on our backs.

Maynard and I shared one last glance before I cleared my throat and said,

“He is in my pack, is there a problem with us trying to resolve our pack’s issues, sir?”

There it was. The bottled-up anger trying to explode. This had happened way too many times. I would get frustrated really soon. Every time I would feel like somebody is trying to take control of me, I would lose my shit.

It wasn’t healthy but that’s who I am now.

“No! Alpha Lazlo, you are taking Mr. Tripper’s intentions completely wrong. Actually, we have a new transfer student who would need assistance. We were going through the files and realized, who could be the better company for him. And your name popped up in the list,” Mr. Walter eyed Mr. Tripper to back off before he triggers me enough into a painful transition.

I bet they saw Laz peeking through my eyes. I tried to hold him in but sometimes he wouldn't listen.

Trying to control me like a piece of shit.

Bastard!

Scumbag of a –

No! calm down, Lazlo. Now is not the time to lose my temper.

“Is everything okay?” Mr. Walter must have noticed I zoned out. I gave him a nod and then lowered my face to calm down.

“Then why am I here?” Maynard raised a good question. It was weird that they had called all of Enya's mates in the same office.

I feared if it had anything to do with Enya. I swear I will rip his head off and –

No! Lazlo! stop

“Because I wanted to make sure none of his roommates will have any issue,” Mr. Walter sneakily picked up the phone and called the assistant to bring in something

“Why would we have an issue with Lazlo assisting some new student?” Maynard dropped his shoulders once his body relaxed at the thought that he wasn't

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115-When He Turns Crazy

I the one getting in trouble.

“Because the student might need a little space in your room.” as Mr. Walter explained why exactly they had called us here; a frown took over my forehead.

“I beg your pardon?” I asked, leaning on the table a little and trying to read his mind.

Was he dense?

“Our room is pretty crowded actually. One more person in and we will turn into a sandwich,” Maynard was able to crack a joke even when it wasn't funny.

I was getting anxious thinking about Thiago. I hope he would be fine.

“Currently, there is no room available for this student.” Mr. Tripper, after remaining silent for some time, decided he needs to talk again.

“Then don’t accept this student in the academy for now,” Maynard suggested but it got a smile of ridiculing from Mr. Tripper.

“We have to. Every other room has at least 6 students. As you may remember, it is basically an academy for the punished students. At least the ones who stay in the rooms. We have to relocate the new student’s stuff to your room. We were just hoping you would be hostile.” That was all Mr. Walter had to say.

I was honestly pissed that he wasted our time over something so ridiculous. It could have waited but no! they have proven they are idiots with a pea from a dick.

“Then it means we are free to go for now?” I chewed the words between my gritted teeth. I didn’t care if they saw me doing so, that was the plan.

“Yes! That would be it.”

We were dismissed and left the office in hurry.

“Enya is not picking up my calls,” Maynard had started dialing her phone the instant we stepped out. And then the unthinkable happened.

“ARGHHH!” my wolf screamed and I landed on my knees.

‘She is dy-ing!’ as he explained what happened, my heart skipped a beat.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 116**

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#### **Chapter 116**

116-The Lost Trust

Lazlo’s POV:

“What do you mean by you felt like she was dying?” Maynard was tailing after me the instant I straightened my back and got on my feet to leave the academy.

“My wolf felt it,” I explained, rushing past the students in hurry.

“But why didn’t mine feel anything?” Maynard seemed to have taken an offense over something that could be dealt with way later. Her safety should be our first priority.

“Lazlo! I am sure she is fine because my wolf is feeling fine,” Maynard explained as he rushed after me. I didn’t respond to him because he sounded too delusional when getting worked up at the fact that his wolf didn’t feel any pain.

“Ugh!” i groaned when almost got hit by a tree branch. I don’t even recall how much strength I used to reach the cabin at a quick pace.

“The river, dude!” I growled at Maynard when watched him trying to make a way into the cabin, “Where is your head at?” I then groaned at him for being too absent. He had been acting weird lately but that wasn’t the basic point of the concern for me.

We kept going until we reached the River and that is where I realized the shit has hit the fan already.

“They are not here,” my lips murmured and Maynard stopped moving.

“Where are they?” the terror I heard in his voice was the indication that he wasn’t completely cold. He had been super distracted since morning but that would be the perfect time to say, he woke up.

As for me, my body began to feel agitated and nervous. I started looking around in worry when realized both of them are missing.

“Enya!” he called for her, rushing ahead of me.

“Thiago!” I called his name but the weirdness in the air was giving my body chills.

“Shit!” i cursed, “I knew we shouldn’t have let them stay alone,” there was a part of me that felt responsible. I shouldn’t have listened to Enya. She could have never handled him.

“Enya!” Maynard had sped away while I decided to first calm my nerves down and then gather my thoughts and look for the two.

Can you find her?’ I relied on Laz. He could be the only one to find them.

\*I am not sure I can help you in this matter. See! We have never touched or slept with her. The lack of intimacy has caused me to not be aware of her scent to the level that I can find her from anywhere. Maybe we can ask Maynard?’ I didn’t like the suggestion but it was for the best.

Right now, our main purpose was to find them. I bet Maynard was already doing it. So I chased after him and found him sprinting in a zig-zag manner.

"Maynard!" I found it stupid, either he was wasting time or just too dumb. He finally stopped to my calls and I was surprised to see tears forming in his eyes.

"It is all me-ssed up," he complained, shaking his head in disbelief.

"What do you mean by that? What are you sensing?" with my heart pounding inside my chest like crazy, I asked him.

"He-rscent is all over the pla-ce as if she was trying to get away from whoever was chasingh-er," Maynard slapped his forehead, I sensed regret. I was regretting too. We shouldn't have left her alone.

"Thiago!" he uttered before his expressions darkened, "He was the one who chased her," He then confidently accused Thiago and grunted.

—

"Even if it is the case, it is our fault. We knew Thiago was not in the best condition," I tried to make him understand why we cannot blame Thiago entirely.

"You are justifying his crazy actions? tell me why exactly were we even looking after him? has he ever been there for us?" Maynard was finally spilling his heart out. I knew it!

I knew he didn't want to come here for Thiago and only came because of Enya.

"He doesn't have to give us something back in order for us to care for him," I wanted to shout at him but I didn't.

He was worried and so was I.

"Really? I am sorry but Thiago never even cared for us. Not to mention, he was forcing Enya to reject us." He let out a scoff but it meant with my scrutiny. "What?" he yelled in my face, coming way too closer to probably make me silent.

Maynard had shown ever since he arrived at the cabin.

He was like a person who only cared about his mate. I understand anybody would do that but he wasn't even completely there for her for the last few days.

He forgot my friendship too.

"That is not true. I am not insecure like that bastard Thiago!" his anger towards Thiago was getting under my skin.

“You were the one who tricked me into falling away from Enya. You made me contact Jessica and slid into Enya’s lap yourself,” i had anger bubbling up inside me ever since I reckoned how cunning he had been with me...

“It is not my fault that you were stupid enough to believe me,” as he shrugged his shoulders and shook his head at me, I felt betrayed.

“Right! You knew I had trust issues. You befriended me, only to use them against me. You used my emotions of relying on you as a brother to make me trust you.” I didn’t want to say it aloud because I felt weak when doing so.

Alpha must not show pain!

I grew up hearing it. I would write it down many times in a day when I would be locked and chained in the cellar.

“Huh! a brother! why would I think of you as my brother? you are just a loser! A pathetic loser who is last on his mate’s list.” That was it, his words compelled me into losing my shit.

Without further ado, I let Laz take over and attacked him.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 117**

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

#### **Chapter 117**

117-1 Am A Loser!

Lazlo’s POV:

The moment I punched him, he lost his balance and landed on the ground. It took him about a second to gather his thoughts and get on his feet to counterattack. As his wolf flashed through his eyes, he launched a punch at me.

I got hit in the jaw but was quick enough to wrap my arms around his neck and knee him in the face. His blood splattered everywhere but that’s when he held onto my leg and tossed me on the ground. The instant he punched me again, I blocked his attempt and tried tossing him around.

It didn't do much because soon we were only tossing each other and blocking the attacks only. I was ready to use my strength on him when he heard crazy howling from the deep woods. And our fight was finally dissolved.

"That's him," the fear in Maynard's voice was noticeable.

"I hope he comes and chews your filthy flesh," I grunted, pushing him off me and getting on my feet.

"I will fucking kill him if he had laid a finger on Enya!" Maynard threatened, looking around to get an idea where to begin the search from.

"If only you can fucking get near him," I knew he was just talking out of his ass. It wouldn't be a child's play for him to even get closer to Thiago.

"I can sense her scent leading up to the road," Maynard whispered, and I followed him in silence. After the things he said to me, I acknowledged not everyone is your friend. People use your weakness just to take advantage of you. I was a fool to let it happen and lose a mate to this asshole.

"That's it," Maynard stopped in the middle of the road and our eyes widened at the drops of dried blood on the road. "Sh-e is fine," Maynard stuttered, "If anything happened to her, there would be more blood. It seems like sh-e got help," he uttered to convince himself she is fine.

"I hope so," I couldn't be sure. Even if she got help, where the heck did she go?

"Do you think she went back to the academy or got taken to the hospital?" I was panicking now; it could be seen from me talking to this asshole again.

"I don't know," Maynard whispered cluelessly.

"Arghh!"

A painful grunt woke me to my surroundings. It has to be Thiago. I left Maynard on the road and walked into the woods again to look for Thiago.

I knew Maynard was following me but I didn't care about him anymore. "I don't think we should be walking straight to the monster," Maynard whispered, calling Thiago a monster was another reason why I thought Maynard has changed.

Whenever Thiago used to get in pain before, Maynard would take care of him. Now he didn't care about the world but himself.

"You can leave if you wan-" I paused watching Thiago on the ground and curled up into a ball.

\*Thiago!" Ignoring Maynard, who tried to grab my hand to keep me behind, I reached for Thiago. I knelt down with him and turned him over to me.

He was in so much pain that it was unbearable for him to open his eyes. I checked his fever and he seemed to be on fire.

"We need to take him back to the cabin," I whispered but when I looked at Maynard for help. I found him scoffing and shrugging his shoulders as he cared less about Thiago.

"Maynard! He is suffering." I glared at him but he showed the same expression. I even wondered if he wanted to get Thiago in trouble.

"He can die right here and I wouldn't care. He is the reason my mate is missing. I don't give a shit about him," Maynard hunched over and placed his hands on his knees to mutter those words to me.

"You can leave Maynard. Find Enya!" I didn't want to get angry at him. I was just surprised how we were all acting. He rolled his eyes and sped away.

I was worried for Enya too; my wolf was at comfort so I could tell at least she was somewhere safe for now.

The word for now was my nightmare.

\*Let's take you back to the cabin," I smiled at Thiago, the smile was weak and miserable.

I pulled him over my shoulder and took him back. By the time, I have arrived and settled him in the bed, I realized he was awake again.

"Huh! look at you," he muttered, "Pathetic piece of shit." I have heard him grunt at me nonstop. Especially when I had chained him to the bed with silver chains.

"Say all you want, I am not leaving your side," I told him, tightening the locks on his feet. I reckoned he needs to be locked and chained before the hunter finds him lurking around and cages him.

It must be painful for him but it was much needed.

"Because you think we can ever be brothers. No way! I would accept a brother like you. You are a product of bastard blood. Nobody wants you," at this point, I understood he was forced to speak his thoughts aloud.

But it was the fact that he had so much hate for me and everyone, yet he was always there in silence, helping us.

“You think I don’t know how you helped me when somebody tried to hurt me a month ago? I remember it,” I said, “I know you hate me. But I cannot hate you.” I answered.

“Because you are not immune to my charms. Just like that slut of a mate, Enya! Why do you think she hasn’t slept with you yet because she surely did sleep with Maynard and me? It is because she knows you are not worth it. Quit it, Lazlo, you need to find yourself a better hobby.” Thiago tried to free himself but I shook my head silently.

“I am not leaving you, Thiago! Say what you have in your heart. By the end of the day, you are stuck with me. Because I do care for you,” the tears in my eyes made him silent.

I have been alone for too long, my wolf has finally found comfort in him.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 118**

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

#### **Chapter 118**

118-The Stranger With Sexy Body

Enya Foster’s POV:

I have been gone for God knows how many hours. My body rested well, so I assumed I was sleeping somewhere comfortable whenever I did gain some strength to wake up. But it wasn’t long before I passed out the next minute.

Finally, after my body had recovered, I started waking up one more time. I squirmed in the bed and took a deep breath first. Looking around the room with my eyes partially open, I instantly recalled what happened that led me to take such a long sleep.

“Shit!” I sat straight in the bed when found the room to be completely different from my dorm room, “Where the heck am I?” I asked myself, terrified to look down. I was not wearing what I exactly had worn before passing out.

“What?” I gasped, shocked at the change of clothes. I was beginning to panic now. The white shirt I was wearing was a men’s shirt.

“Hey!” I shouted, hugging myself in terror. My body was shaking and although there were no signs of a sexual assault or anything and I was still wearing my undies, I just couldn’t be sure.

“HEY!” I screamed and finally when answers became pertinent to be achieved. My calls were answered when a middle-aged man walked into the room. He was probably 47, and very handsome and gorgeous.

He had neat brown eyes and brown hair with a few streaks of silver in them. The white undershirt was making his biceps naked to my eyes. I could only think of him having abs.

“Don’t fret,” he must have noticed that I was panicking because the first thing he spoke was to calm me down.

“Why am I in this bed? What happened to my clothes?” I shouted, it was just that waking up in a middle-aged man’s bedroom in his clothes had triggered me that when I raised my voice, the interior shook a little.

I was not planning on displaying my powers but it happened out of blue. He took a few steps back with his hands raised and trying to tell me I am not in harm’s arms.

“I found you passed out on the road. Your clothes were wet and you were shivering. My maid changed your clothes, so don’t worry!” he smiled once he saw the harsh expressions on my face fading.

“You saved my life,” I uttered to myself once I have calmed down, “I am so sorry! I woke up petrified,” I excused and sat down in the bed again.

“It is okay. I am just curious what led you to be in the woods?” he walked over to the closet and brought my dress out.

“Th—, “I paused, I cannot tell him or anyone about Thiago. Sol zipped my lips tightly and he too noticed it.

“The maid had cleaned and ironed these,” he set them on the bed, and instead of waiting for the question he had asked me earlier, he began to look outside the window.

“You are still not sure if you can trust me,” he added and I didn’t say anything about it and decided to divert the subject.

“Thank you for everything. I’d like to leave now,” I said, remembering Thiago. I need to inform the others I lost him in the woods.

“I don’t think it is safe for you to leave at this time of night,” as he gently pushed the curtains to the side, I was surprised to see it was night already.

“Do you have a phone I can use? I need to inform my warden why I am not in the academy.” I tried telling him I am not rogue.

“Cellphone signals do not work here,” he sadly apologized, “I am a rogue. I don’t get to enjoy those facilities.” After he told me about him, I secretly gulped.

Rogues were not very fond of us. They would usually accuse us of robbing them of luxuries and the way he commented also proved his mentality. I was now doubting if I made the right choice by telling him I was not a rogue.

“Don’t worry. I don’t hate any pack or its members. I left my pack on my own free will. It was just that I was not the type who can follow rules very much,” he addressed the look on my face with a mild hint of playfulness.

“Anyway! Get changed and then join me for dinner. Since you are going to be staying here, I wouldn’t want you to starve,” he chuckled at me for acting like he was some sort of a danger.

“If I had to hurt you, I would have done it when you were passed out.” He finally mentioned the elephant in the room before walking out on me.

I had been silent this entire time. I got up on my feet and held my clothes tightly.

“Nia! Are you alright?’ I called for her since she hadn’t spoken to me or gave her input after we woke up. I understand she was hurt because her mate trying killing her. But we cannot blame Thiago entirely. His wolf made him lose his control. We all carry secrets inside our hearts. There are times when we hate each other too,

I don’t know who I was fooling because Thiago’s words rang through my ears and my body shuddered.

Thate you!

He said it. He called me so many things along with it. I never knew he carried this much resentment towards everyone. No wonder he didn’t want to stick

along. I was more worried for Lazlo than myself.

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118-The Stranger With Sexy Body

“Nia! I would really appreciate your help right now,’ I whispered as I walked into the bathroom to change.

While taking a quick shower, my eyes landed on the marks Thiago had left on my neck. His handprints were visible. The man I didn't even know the name of must have seen these.

It was then my eyes traveled to my back. There was some mark on my back but I couldn't really tell what it was.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 119**

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

#### **Chapter 119**

##### 119-The Hunter Saw Me

I walked out of the bathroom and left the room in search of that man. I thought I was in a cottage but it was vintage-style old mansion. Everything was in a much darker color

"Come here," I was passing through the hallway when I heard him call for me. It almost scared me because I didn't know he was watching me.

There was a dining room right at the corner of the hallway where he had been waiting for me. All the food on the table was a little too much. There were Italian dishes and different kinds of drinks. I must be dreaming.

"This mansion reminds me of fairytales," I whispered to myself and sat down from across her. The long dining table between us was making it harder for me to get a glimpse of his face.

"I am Kay!" he introduced himself without displaying his surname.

"I am Enya!" I did the same, for some reason, I wasn't feeling very comfortable.

"Enya! Let's eat something and then we can get you to the pack nearby and you can call your warden," his idea sounded promising.

I was very much up for the idea. I started eating the lasagna in haste so that the dinner can end soon and I leave the mansion.

I also ate the lasagna because that is the same he was eating too.

After I was done eating, the guy wiped his mouth and then went straight to the part where I was shocked.

“So who were you running from?” He asked me as he steadily wiped the paper towel between his hands.

“Igu-ess some rogue. I have never met him before,” I lied to keep Thiago’s identity concealed.

“He left some pretty bad marks around your neck,” he tilted his face. I knew he would mention those and he did.

“Yeah! He was powerful” I grabbed the water glass and tried drinking from him to delay and think over my answers first before replying to him.

“Aha! Maybe he was some sort of a unique creature,” he said, not breaking his stare from me. I was slowly getting nervous when noticing how sternly he was looking at me.

“I don’t think so. He was a regular burglar,” I was beginning to feel agitated with his questions. He was sounding like someone who knew some shit but wanted me to spill it.

“Ah! Perhaps with a lot of power?” He smirked to himself and my heart missed a beat.

“I think I should go give my warden a call. How far is the nearest telephone booth?” I asked him instead of letting him investigate me.

“It isn’t that far but my car isn’t in very good shape,” he let out a chuckle and then smirked again.

It wasn’t normal anymore. He was either trying to sound creepy or was batshit crazy. I nodded to myself and then looked around anxiously.

“I thought you said we will go find a phone to call my warden after we finish the dinner,” I was highly skeptical of him at this point.

He had been acting entirely different now. The way he was constantly bugging me to disclose the identity of the one who attacked me in the woods also raised my eyebrows.

“I believe I have scared you,” he stopped smirking and said carrying a serious face. I didn’t mean to make you uncomfortable. It was just that I live alone. I don’t know who I’m letting in,” he started explaining and the seriousness of his tone surprised me once again. He changed his attitude very quickly.

At this point, I reckoned even if I feel like something is wrong, I shouldn’t show it.

“That explains,” I lied, it didn’t explain shit.

“Just the other day,” just when I thought he would shut up, he got up from his seat and began to talk again, “there was news regarding a monster being found in the mountains.

I believe it had to be some werewolf shifted into a monster. I am not saying you are the one, but we never know." He was now strolling behind me and then taking a round of the table.

"Yeah! I heard about it." I cleared my throat, he probably saw it in the newspaper.

"That's why I think I should leave. I'm sure I'll be able to find a cab from the road. I'm extremely thankful to you for helping me but it's better for both of us. As neither of us can tell who is the monster?" I tried to laugh it off but I meant it.

He was not trustworthy,

"Ah! I scared you," he stopped pacing right when he was beside me and sighed, "I wish I could let you go right now but you cannot leave," his words compelled me into turning my body to him before I could display a shock, he added, "I live on mountains. It's highly unsafe for you to wander around at this hour of the night. If not the monster, the Hunter will definitely catch you,"

Once I learned more about where I was, my heart began to throb in my head.

"A Hunter?" I let out a nervous chuckle, "aren't they a myth?" I had no clue if I was able to convince him or not but I was trying to come off as ignorant and clueless as I could

"Oh! They are very much real. One showed up at my door the other day. Asking about some she-wolf," he shook his head in disbelief but it wasn't too odd for me

"A she-wolf? Why a she-wolf? I mean, they hunt for monsters, right?" my palms were sweating and so were my temples. I didn't want to show such a reaction but I was alone in a big ass mansion in the mountains with a stranger. And not to mention, there was no sign of Nia being around.

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119-The Hunter Saw Me

I was beyond terrified.

"Oh yeah! That's why he was looking for her. He saw a she-wolf leaving the part where he seemed to have spotted a monster. He probably thought she was hiding the monster," he started walking away but only to take a turn and walk in my direction once again.

It seemed like he had stabbed me with something. Could it be that the hunter saw me the other day?

What if he finds out that I am in the academy and catches Thiago with my help of me?

## Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 120

### Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee

#### Chapter 120

##### 120-Breathing On My Skin

“That’s stupid. Why would anyone want to keep a monster safe?” I rolled my eyes but when watched his face, I caught him smirking at me.

Anyway, thank you so much for your hospitality but I would like to leave now. And it’s fine. I’m not afraid of any monster or these mountains,” I only tried to get up from my seat when he placed his hand on my shoulder and forced me to sit down.

He did it so fast that I almost lost what I was intending to do.

“Is it because you are hiding that monster? Or is it because you have some unique powers?” as he bent down in my ears and whispered creepily, I understood he knew all along it was me.

“Get your hand off me.” I muttered but the moment I tried to turn around and do anything to get away from him, he tied a bracelet around my wrist.

My skin burned with the silver bracelet. I winced in pain and get off the chair, landing on the floor with my hand shaking.

“What the heck did you do?” I let out a cry, crawling away from him.

“It is a solver bracelet with a secret ingredient to prevent you from casting any sort of spell or doing magic,” he was now beginning to reach me steadily.

“What?” I looked at the bracelet and when tried opening it, my palm burned like I have been set on fire, “Arghhhh!” I screamed in a whimper.

“Now! You are going to take me to that friend of yours,” he pulled a knife out from behind his pants and waved it while squatting down in front of me, “That monster friend of yours,” once he explained what he wanted from me, I realized he was the Hunter himself.

“Yes! The fear on your face tells me you know I am the one you tried fooling the other day. I would have never thought you were that she-wolf had you not used your magic

when you woke up.” He was beginning to seem very different and dark from the way his eyes were flashing his wolf.

“Why do you think I know where he is at? | w-as running away from him. I don’t know who he is,” I stammered when trying to come up with an excuse.

“Ah! You distracted me on the mountains to save his ass.” He smirked wider as if he had caught me in a lie.

“I was saving my-self. Look at these bruises, he tried to kill me,” I was helpless with Nia being missing.

“If he wanted to kill you, you’d be dead by now. He cares about you so he resisted somehow. Which is why, when he will find out I got his little birdie, he will come here in search of you,” he was now explaining his plan, and honestly speaking, I was scared of him.

“He hates me,” I said but Mr. Kay was already done with me. He got up on his feet and then grasped my hair in his hand to pull me up.

“I will wait for him to come here,” he added one last time before he dragged me behind him.

“Let go of me.” I was yelling and trying to fight but it was going in vain. He had taken me to the basement this time where he had many skeletal remains of probably wolves lying around.

I didn’t know what kind of mess I have landed into but Thiago was not coming here to save me. He had clearly said he hates me. Why would he come here when he can just let me die a slow and painful death?

Once he chained me from the wall, he stepped back and scanned me from head to toe.

“I am curious what kind of a monster you are yourself? I mean, look at you. You are just an omega but you were able to do magic. How?” he was still holding the knife in his hands.

“Let me go!” I muttered,

“Don’t use too much strength. Your wolf is sleeping because let’s just say I have injected the wolfbane in you when you were sleeping. So you probably have only a little of the strength left. Try keeping it intact, you might need it when I torture you to find out what are you carrying in your genes that makes you special than others,” he was yammering but my eyes were traveling around at the weird torture weapons lying at the corner of the basement.

“Don’t worry, those are for your monster friend. As for you, I am not sure where to begin from. So if I ask you any questions, I suggest you answer honestly or-,” he tightened his grip around the knife and with one fell swoop, cut my arm.

“ARGHHH! You asshole!” | screamed in pain, biting my bottom lip to subside my cries,

“Now tell me, which one of your parents was a freak?” he asked me the same question I wanted to know but then gave up on.

“I don’t know,” i grunted, feeling my blood running down my arm.

“Enya! Don’t be stubborn. I am not the one who would feel bad for those tears in your big eyes. I just need answers,” he groaned, showing exhaustion.

“I am telling yo-u what I know. They died when I was only 6. I didn’t know about my powers until now,” I was almost crying out of frustration. He was the one who knew a lot, if he would want to expose us, we are done.

“Oh wait!” he suddenly stopped pacing and walked closer to me.

The moment he was standing right a foot away from me, my heart started racing inside my chest.

“Ahh!” he smirked, bringing his face closer and hiding it in my neck, “Your heartbeat suggests you know what I am doing,” he laughed on my skin but all i felt was disgust and fright.

He was not in his senses and he had a different plan in his mind now.