

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 121

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Chapter 121

121-Her Whimpers

Author's POV:

"Enya!"

"Enya!!!"

Lazlo was shaken awake when he heard Thiago say her name in his sleep. He had brought him back to the cabin, but hadn't stopped contacting Maynard to ask him about Enya.

"Hey!" he got off the chair and hunched over Thiago, who slowly parted his eyelids and saw Lazlo bending over him.

"Whoa! Relax! I wasn't kissing you or anything." Lazlo commented when he saw Thiago having a panic attack.

"What is going on? Where am I?" Thiago pulled his eyebrows together and looked around to inspect.

**You are in the same cabin I brought you the other day," Lazlo responded, straightening his back and grabbing a water bottle for him, "drink this." he handed Thiago the bottle, who started chugging it like he had been dry for years.

His wound had healed completely fine now that he had transitioned a few hours ago. His fever was also gone and so was Enya!

"Oh!" Thiago let out a bothersome cough before looking around in search of Enya.

Lazlo knew what Thiago was looking for. It wasn't a secret that they had ignored her in the past, but now that she was missing; they were slowly beginning to realize what they have done.

"Where is she?" Thiago straightened his back and spoke loudly enough to let Lazlo know who he was concerned about.

"She" Lazlo felt a tingly sensation in his heart when hearing Thiago talk about her. "We lost her!" he didn't know how to tell Thiago what happened to Enya.

"Lazlo! What the fuck do you mean by we have lost her?" Thiago's heart rate exceeded normal when his mind began to play games with him

"I don't know myself. I believe she got picked from the road after she ran for help." Lazlo scratched the back of his neck to steal eyes from him.

"To get help? Why? Why would she need help?" Thiago was picking up hints, and it wasn't ending well. He was beginning to understand what might have happened that caused them to lose her.

"Thiago! Now that you are fine, we need to go help Maynard in finding her." Lazlo hurried up to pick up his jacket.

"Did I hurt her?" Thiago jumped out of the bed and grabbed Lazlo's arm to stop him from rushing ahead of him, "Please be honest with me," his heart was pounding harder than ever.

"That's the thing. We know nothing. We had to go meet the principal and by the time we returned, both of you were gone. Maynard was able to follow her scent, but it stopped in the middle of the road with blood on the surface." Lazlo didn't feel right telling Thiago he might be the reason she got injured and is missing now.

He didn't want Thiago to blame himself for anything. He honestly thought Thiago was not at fault.

"I fucking hurt her. Why did you two leave her with a monster like me?" he flipped instantly. pacing back and forth and mentally cursing.

*Thiago! We don't have time for this. She had been gone for the entire day and night. We must hurry up before—," he clenched his jaw and shut his teeth hard to stop saying anything that was their nightmare.

"Let's go." Thiago muttered. He understood wasting time was not the right thing to do.

They left the woods to meet up with Maynard outside the hospital. Maynard had been looking for her in every hospital, thinking she might have got into a car with someone who took her to the hospital.

"What happened? Did you find anything?" Lazlo asked when reaching Maynard briskly.

"Nothing" he sighed, his eyes landing on Thiago and anger taking over them. "Why don't you ask him? Maybe the big bad wolf ate her," Maynard grunted without giving it a thought that someone might hear them.

“Maynard! Not now.” Lazlo eyed him, nuzzling him away when he tried to reach Thiago.

“If she is not in the hospital, then it means whoever helped her took her home.” Thiago ignored Maynard because he too thought Maynard’s anger was justified

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121-Her Whimpers

If Thiago had hurt her, he deserves their hatred.

“Huh!” Maynard scoffed, making Lazlo shake his head at him in annoyance.

“What to do now? Can we go knock on every door and ask for her?” Maynard then continued mocking Thiago. He was losing his mind with every passing second.

“Okay! We get it. You are angry, but we are frustrated too. Just because she had accepted you doesn’t mean we are not feeling the pain of her departure, Lazlo voiced after he felt like Maynard was showing too much of authority over who gets to be upset for Enya.

“You two? I am sorry, but he is the one who hurt her and you are the one who will get rejected, too. I don’t see why you two don’t accept the fact that she is my mate only.” Maynard shouted as he pointed a finger at his chest.

“And yelling is helping her in any way? Thiago finally snapped at Maynard. He was admitting his fault, but he didn’t like them wasting time.

“YA,” Maynard tried to make a move to get closer to Thiago but Lazlo got in between them.

“We need to find her,” Lazlo said aggressively, looking into Maynard’s eyes.

“Fine! Let’s fucking go,” Maynard grunted and started walking behind the two to Lazlo’s car when his phone rang in his pocket.

“What the fuck does she want now?” Maynard groaned when watching Willow call him. He cut her call and got into the car with the others.

Willow had been blowing up his phone nonstop, and he hadn’t messaged her back once. He was going crazy where Enya had gone too, and this girl was making him lose his shit more.

As his phone rang again, he attended the call out of frustration because Lazlo kept shaking his head every time Maynard's phone beeped.

"What is it? Why can't you fucking leave me alone?" Maynard had only started shouting when he heard a whimper from the other side of the phone.

"Enya?" his heart sank in his chest when her muffled cries were received by his ears.

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122-The Abduction.

Author's POV:

"Who was it?" Lazlo asked for the second time. After Maynard heard her cries, the call got disconnected. They stopped the car to ask Maynard what was going on.

"I don't know. It was from an unknown number." Maynard was constantly trying to reach the number again.

Ever since he told the others he heard her crying, they were also worried a lot. It didn't sound very well to their ears that they had not only lost her but now she was in the hands of someone unknown.

*Try calling him." Thiago suggested and Maynard shook his head once again to display exhaustion with him.

"I did. Whoever it was had turned his cellphone off," Maynard snapped at Thiago. Even a little word from Thiago was able to piss off Maynard. "You need to cut it off. We cannot find her with this attitude," Lazlo defended Thiago once again. Thiago watched his face and then steadily looked to the side.

It wasn't like he wasn't aware of Lazlo's concern towards him. He just didn't know how to tell him to stop worrying about him. He had lived alone and had someone who was relying so much on him was painful. Especially when he knew his life was short and painful.

"I will not chill as long as he is in my face," Maynard came blunt and honest. His issue was with Thiago. Seeing him was angering him.

“M-.” Before Lazlo could come for Thiago’s defense, Thiago interrupted the two.

“I will go find her on my own. You let me know if you find a lead before me.” he didn’t want to stick around and be the reason Maynard is getting distracted. They needed to find her as soon as possible. Ever since he heard Maynard say she was crying on the phone, Thiago hadn’t been able to focus on his own heartbeat.

“Thiago!” Lazlo sounded worried. Leaving Thiago alone meant a lot of trouble. He could transition and get caught by the Hunter, Lazlo feared.

“I will be fine,” Thiago reassured him before parting from him.

Once Thiago had walked out on them, Maynard went back to calling his friend to get a piece of information on the number.

Thiago was walking towards the other pack’s borders in hopes of anyone seeing her.

‘Arghh!’ his wolf let out a painful howl, making Thiago stop in his steps and be worried.

‘What happened?’ they would hardly communicate, so whenever Theo called for Thiago’s attention, he knew something was wrong.

‘The mate bond. I feel it dying.’ Theo uttered in pain, forcing Thiago’s heart to drop a beat.

‘What do you mean by that?’ Thiago asked in panic mode.

‘It means she is dyi— she is dead.’ Theo stated with a whimper. It struck Thiago right in the chest and the pain became unbearable.

“No! that can’t be. She cannot die, Thiago got on his knees in the middle of the road and started crying, ‘she cannot die,’ he didn’t even care the guards were watching an Alpha cry like a baby.

“is everything alright?” a guard shouted from afar but Thiago was too immersed in crying that he couldn’t hear him.

him

‘It is true. She is dead.’ Theo muttered. ‘why aren’t you transitioning?’ it was then Thiago stopped crying to pay attention to what Theo was trying to do

“Wait, a minute! You are lying,’ Thiago uncovered his face from his hands and spoke to his wolf, who let out a little laugh.

“Calm down. I wanted to get out,’ Theo snickered, making Thiago apologetically get up on his feet and gesture at the guards to let them know he was fine.

“You are a fucking disease! Thiago muttered at his wolf, ‘I can’t even end my fucking life because you keep transitioning and healing me,’ Thiago felt cursed to have a wolf who didn’t care about how his actions affects Thiago.

While he was on his way away from the guards, his phone rang.

“Yes Lazlo? did you find something?” Thiago asked him while briskly walking around hopelessly and having no idea where to find her?

“Maynard received a text message from that unknown caller. When he tried calling the person, the phone was turned off again.” Lazlo

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conveyed to Thiago what had been happening on their side.

“What did the message say

Thiago paused in his steps as he had a feeling the two had already found a lead.

“Whoever has her had asked Maynard to come to the mountains. Laslo had to close his eyes and let out a sigh when telling Thiago someone had kidnapped her.

“What? what for? What does he want? Thiago’s heart raced inside his chest. Enya got abducted, and he slept the night in peace? He was beginning to hate himself even more now.

“We have no clue. We are headed to the mountains, it possible phone out of his hand angrily

Lazlo was only telling Thiago to join them when Maynard snatched the

“He doesn’t need to come. He started it all. He is the trouble, saying those words to Lazlo. Maynard hung up on Thiago.

“What the heck was that? Lazlo grunted, not really putting up a fight to get his phone back because he was driving.

We don't want him there. Do you not remember he is a fucking monster? What if his wolf wants to get out in front of the kidnappers? We will be doomed." Maynard groaned, frustrated about how to save Enya,

He was worried about what those kidnappers might have done to her.

"Then Thiago will fucking eat them and it will all be over," Lazlo responded in a rage. He had been noticing Maynard showing extreme anger towards Thiago and it was affecting him.

"including us." Maynard scoffed stopping his car with the mountains and getting out of it.

Now fasten your pace, my mate needs me," he voiced at Lazio, who rolled his eyes and followed him. Lazlo hated whenever Maynard called Enya his mate only.

"We were some douchebags to her and now that we lost her, we are all suffering. Lazlo commented, walking behind Maynard.

Hearing those words from Lazlo reminded Maynard of his last days with Enya. He gave her such a hard time and even told her he would not reject Willow

* was such a fool, Maynard softly whispered, feeling this guilt inside his heart.

As the two reached the tree where they were asked to wait for the kidnapper, they heard small arrows piercing through the air and attacking them

"Get down! They are shooting arrow-

Lazlo held Maynard's head and dropped him down, but it was already late for the two

They had been hit by the wolfbane-laced arrows.

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Chapter 123

123-His Dirty Fantasy

Enya's POV:

He left me tied to the wall after he smelt my neck. He had also recovered my phone's contacts and called someone right in front of my face.

I was clueless at this point. My body had lost blood after he kept stabbing me with a knife whenever I failed to answer his question.

The door to the cellar unlocking meant he had returned after being gone for a few hours. I straightened my back, but my body was numb with my arms hurting. They were pinned to the wall with silver chains, spread away from my body.

“Argh!” I heard a grunt and then something heavy rolled down the stairs and landed on the ground. I shook my head to clear the blurred vision and to my surprise, I realized it wasn’t some object but Maynard that he had pushed down the stairs.

“MAYNARD!” the instant panic I received resulted in shouting his name. “What have you done to them? Why did you bring him here?” I started screaming when he came into my sight. He didn’t answer me. Instead, he held Maynard’s hands and dragged him to the cage on the opposite wall. He locked him inside and then walked upstairs again.

“MAYNARD!” I shouted his name, wriggling my hands and crying. I have turned so weak in the last hours that I couldn’t resist streaming the tears down.

It was then he dropped another body down and this time; I gasped. It was Lazlo!

“Lazlo!” I said his name with a gasp. Mr. Kay walked down to grab him and put him in a separate cage. By this point, I was afraid Thiago was going to be the next one, but that didn’t happen.

Once he had caged them right in front of me, he walked over to me with a smirk drawn over his lips.

“So! These two are your friends.” he looked too proud of himself after he brought the two innocent mates of mine here.

“Why are they here? What are you trying to do to them?” I screamed, moving my body around to free myself and punish him.

“Nothing! I jus–t,” he paused, rubbing his chin between his fingers, when I smelt your neck, I realized you haven’t been marked. And then I checked your phone and wow! I read your texts with them. They are your mates? Not to mention, that Alpha King is also your mate?” he laughed, shaking his head at me.

“Let them go, you asshole!” I didn’t care what sick thoughts he was having towards us. I just wanted to be freed so that I can save my mates

“Aw! Look at you. Having so many mates yet nobody claimed you? How sad is that?” he faked a pout. “You know, it would be so interesting when I will see them fuck you

together. Boy, oh boy! I really have some wild fantasies.” His smirk was the most disgusting thing ever after he explained his kink to me.

“Let us go,” I clenched my jaw, not crying anymore.

“Or— how amazing it would be to fuck you while they watch and feel their dicks getting hard in their pants?” he brought his face near my ear and whispered the vilest and revolting thing ever.

I closed my eyes as his words caused me shame, but then I reckoned he shouldn't get away with saying all these things. I opened my eyes, and without any delay, bit his ear.

“What the f argh! Let —0.” his scream filled the cellar. He placed his hands on my chest and pushed himself away. The instant he pulled back, he touched his ear, and the part of it gone missing shook him.

“You—,” he was in shock, bleeding excessively from his ear. I spat the part of his flesh out of my mouth and deepened my glare at him.

“OH you fucking slut!” with those words being said, he raised a punch and hit me hard in the jaw. I honestly lost my balance but couldn't meet the floor. My arms stretched in pain when my knees lost their balance.

He then cupped my face in his hard grip and made me stand up by force.

** You have no idea what I will do to a freak like you now. Your mates will see it and suffer while I fuck every hole of yours in front of them. I will impregnate you and make a powerful baby.” His thoughts and plans shocked me.

My eyes widened, and that's when a smile crept over his lips. He liked seeing me shocked and terrorized.

* And in the meantime, I will bring that monster mate of yours. What was his name again? The guy you all have been taking care of? Oh yes! Thiago Shepard!” he had gathered that information from my phone.

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123- His Dirty Fantasy

My body froze when I heard him say his name.

“Do you even know what I will do to him? I will use his sperm to create monsters and at the same time, I will tell him to the museums. Oh! will make some dollars from showing that Lycan to the world.” Once he said his name, my heart stopped beating.

“Wait a minute! You didn’t know what he was,” that smile of contentment on his lips made me sick to my stomach.

“He is a fucking Lycan! The first and last,” his eyes shone with satisfaction, “his wolf is still an infant, but I will make recordings of his progress after I fuck your pussy every night in front of him and these assholes. You people with packs thought we rogues were clueless. Let’s see how you escape my cage,” he brought his face closer and stretched his tongue out to lick my face.

I closed my eyes, feeling humiliated and disgusted.

“You taste so good,” he uttered before his other hand grabbed my shirt and pulled it up until my bra was visible.

“Don’t be shy. I was the one who changed your dress. I have seen your body fully naked already.” The way he laughed a little before roaming his hand around my naked stomach filled my body with extreme anger.

“DON’T FUCKING TOUCH HER!” i had no clue when Lazlo woke up, but he grunted and started protesting hard.

“Ah! Look at him. He is the one who is dating your enemy? I read it all. Why don’t you punish him?” he was now trying to manipulate me.

I don’t know how we landed in this mess, but there seemed to be nothing we can do to get out of this mess now and Thiago will never come to save me.

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Chapter 124

124-He Doesnt Care About Me

Mr. Kay stepped away from me after he had traumatized me and Lazlo. The instant he left the cellar, I found Lazlo forcing his body up and reaching the end of his cell to come out in the light and stare at me,

*t’ll fucking kill that asshole, Lazlo muttered, tightening his grasp around the bars and holding tears of anger in.

*Are you al-right?" I asked him, worried because of the blood all over his face and head from the fall earlier.

"Enya! I will not let him do anything to you, do you hear me?" He ignored my question and reminded me that he was here to protect me if shit goes down

I appreciated his concern but I didn't believe he would be of any more help. If anyone can help us, it has to be me. With the amount of wolfbane in our systems, the only one with any sort of power left was me. If only I can get this bracelet off my wrist.

"Enya! Did he do anything to you beside the obvious markings on your arm?" He had to clench his jaw in order to ask me that.

"He didn't I shook my head, "Laz-lo! Did you find him?" I just didn't even want to say Thiago's name out of the fear of the Hunter hearing about him and finding him.

"He is fine. Actually, he was looking for you." Lazlo sounded very down when talking about it. But yet he said it.

"He is not a monster. I know he messed up but he didn't mean to bring any harm to you." Lazlo whispered in his mouth. I was beginning to see him differently now.

He had shown so much concern for Thiago and despite being uncomfortable and having a chance to use this moment to make me hate Thiago, he was taking his side.

"I know." I uttered, a little surprised that Thiago was looking for me.

"Is he okay? Why didn't he wake up?" my eyes traveled to Maynard, who was passed out like he wasn't going to wake up anytime soon.

"He was hit by more arrows than I was," Lazlo responded and did a quick scan of my body.

"Enya!" he then proceeded to talk, "I am so—rry for —" he ceased in the middle of what he was saying but I knew what it was about.

"It is okay. I think we should think about getting out of here first," I stated because I feared Mr. Kay would be looking for ways to lure Thiago

I knew he wouldn't come but what if he does gets his hands on him somehow?

"Who is this psychopath?" Lazlo asked, not knowing much since he woke up late.

"He is the Hunter. He had been looking for Thiago," I uttered but my attention was mostly on my arms now. They were hurting like nothing else

"Oh Goodness!" Lazlo sighed, grasping the bars and trying to shake them.

He couldn't transition because he had wolfbane in his system. I was too weak too and since he had injected wolfbane in my body as well, i was also helpless.

"I just need to get this bracelet out of my hands," I raised my face and eyed at the bracelet in my left hand.

"What is it?" Lazlo narrowed his eyes to get a good look at it.

*Just think of it as a barrier. This thing is the reason we are stuck here or else we would have escaped long ago," I tried moving my wrist in the chains but it only caused cramps in my muscles.

Lazlo was about to say something before he heard the cellar door opening and steps taking the stairs down to us. Mr. Kay had come back to probably torture us some more.

"So, I texted your monster friend but it seems like he isn't reading my messages," Mr. Kay grabbed a chair and dragged it in front of me. He sat down on it facing me.

"What do you want from her? let her go and I will give you whatever you have ever desired for," Lazlo shouted from his cell. Mr. Kay unwrapped the burrito and took a huge bite out of it, honestly making me gag at the sight of him eating like a pig.

"Umm! You will give me something? An Alpha of Blood Moon Hounds Pack will give me something. Alpha Lazlo! if you have spent less time getting beaten up by your dad and more time looking up the files of the exile members, you wouldn't be asking me that question, there was a fit of hidden anger in his voice when he said Lazlo's pack name.

"I don't know what you are talking about." Lazlo was being honest. He had recently imprisoned his father and taken command of him. Right before he gained access to everything, he traveled back to the academy. Which was why he couldn't really get to know more about the pack and its matters

"Of course, you wouldn't. Maybe when you meet your father next time, ask him about me. Oh, wait! You wouldn't be meeting him or anyone

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124-He Doesn't Care About Me

next time," he let out a chuckle before he dropped the burrito recklessly and started dialing a number.

I could only assume who he was calling.

The instant somebody picked up the call, he put it on speaker.

“Ah! The big bad wolf,” the way he mentioned him with a smirk across his lips and a deadly eye contact made with me, he made my heart drop in my chest

I closed my eyes and bit my bottom lip. Even Lazlo started panicking because he too knew Mr. Kay would make Thiago come here and surrender before him.

“Hm?” Thiago only responded very carelessly.

“You must be looking for your friends,” Mr. Kay had a smile of triumph on his lips when asking Thiago that question.

“No! I’m actually at a bar.” Thiago replied very comfortably. I didn’t know if he was joking or being too serious.

“Well, after you are done with the bar, you can come here to meet them. They are with me,” He said proudly, turning around to watch Maynard, who was beginning to wake up now.

I tried taking a good look at Maynard to make sure he was fine but in the middle of me worrying about my mate, I heard Thiago respond to Mr. Kay

“No, thank you. I have better things to do,” the instant Thiago said that he cut the call on his face.

Not only Mr. Kay, but Lazlo and I too were stunned now.

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Chapter 125

125-We Should Leave Lazlo Behind

“Oh!” Mr. Kay frowned, almost reluctantly gulping and trying to look calm.

He called him again without passing any comments to us.

*What?” Thiago sounded exhausted, he didn’t attend the calls the first two times too.

“Your sweet little mate is handcuffed in front of me. Do you have any idea what I can do to her? You don’t even know where my hands will be touching her tonight’ he didn’t have the same smirk from earlier on his lips. He was looking mad but also determined to act on this threats.

“If you want to save her, I’m texting you where you need to find me. Come there in an hour or -11 send you her pictures from tonight,” he grunted, expecting Thiago to warn him not to touch me.

I’m not going to lie; my heart was throbbing in my head. I didn’t want to hear Thiago say anything that’d drain my energy but also didn’t want him to jeopardize his life. It was just a little concern shown by him that would have been enough

But I was wrong.

Thiago didn’t even respond to him and cut the call.

Our mouths were hung open because we knew he wasn’t coming.

“That asshole! This piece of shit you were taking care of?” Mr. Kay got up from his seat angrily but then his phone beeped and after reading the text, his expression changed.

“Ah! Never mind. He is coming.” the smile was back on his lips. He hadn’t even fed us anything and I believe we couldn’t expect that from him either. He was completely insane.

“I’ll go get ready to capture the big fish. Don’t worry! I’ll come back and deal with you all as well, he left the basement, and now I got time to watch Maynard, who was still pretty dizzy.

“Eny-haaah!” Maynard uttered my name without raising his face. He was on his four and fighting to get on his feet this whole time. This ass-hole!” he groaned, finally holding the bars and forcing his body up, “This mother fucker wi-ll pay, he was angry and so were we.

“Maynard, please sit down. You are not out of the intoxication of wolfbane yet,” I requested, but neither we were out of intoxication. At least Lazlo and I were able to hold our bodies up.

I wasn’t too sure how long I could hold up because it’s been hours at this point and my arms had gone numb, and my feet were hurting.

“That asshole will ne–ver come here to save us,” Maynard let out a sigh before he gave his head a jerk to express his frustration.

"You are staring again?" Lazio sounded tired of Maynard. It was like I missed something.

"Enya is stuck here because of him. But did you hear any sort of concern in his voice?" Maynard yelled at Lazio. I was trying to understand what was going on between them.

"You think I don't know why you hate Thiago so suddenly now?" Lazlo summarized their whole fight and I was shocked.

Does Maynard hate Thiago?

I knew they were all jealous at times but hate is a big word. If not close buddies, at least they used to be acquaintances.

"Really? As if you know any better. I was able to fool you so I'm sure Thiago also managed to use you," that tone Maynard used and the way he proudly stated he had used Lazlo really made me look at him differently.

He was very cold to others. Especially to his own roommates.

"Yeah! Fooled me as in made me believe we are brother and the his weakness of having an attachment issue against him.

poor Lazlo, I heard the pain in his voice when exposed Maynard for using

But Maynard didn't even let him finish and pour his heart out.

"Brothers! I never saw you as my brother. That was your mind playing games with you." Maynard raised his voice unprovoked, "brother! Fuck that," he then grunted under his clenched jaw until his eyes landed on me.

"Guys! I'm falling and this argument is exploding my he-ad," I whispered and even Lazlo turned to me.

I saw mist in his eyes. I don't know why Maynard was so cold-hearted at times but it was really frightening that he would just pick someone and kick them out of his life without feeling any guilt or pain.

"Okay. Okay! We are sorry!" Maynard shook his hand steadily.

"Tell me he didn't touch you. I swear I will fuck him up if he had laid a fin-, Maynard, who was now beginning to scan me, realized how wounded I was

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125-We Should Leave Lazlo Behind

“Oh! I am going to fuck him with my fis—,” he closed his eyes angrily and bit his tongue. This was just a demo. If we didn’t escape before night, he will ruin us by playing his dirty games.

“We must leave,” I uttered just to let them know what our priority should be at this very moment.

“And what can we do? There is too much wolfbane in our bodies at this moment,” Maynard started pacing inside his cell but I noticed Lazlo watching us one by one in confusion.

“Wait! Why isn’t anybody thinking about Thiago? He will come here with him and I am sure together we all can come up with a better plan,” the amount of trust Lazlo had in Thiago really surprised me.

Was he really that easily fooled?

“Well, just in case he doesn’t come, we need to be prepared for plan B,” I didn’t want to hurt Lazlo after I have found out how sensitive he was when it came to the people he cares about. But Maynard was not really familiar with taking others’ feelings into consideration.

“That’s not the truth though.” Maynard scoffed even when we were stuck and miserable. I eyed him to shut up but he only brought up my stare to discuss it more, “Don’t look at me like that. I am not the one lying here. Did you guys not hear what he said about us back in that cabin? He might be able to force some emotions but by the end of the day, he is a monster,” as Maynard once again taunted Thiago, Lazio turned his back to us and sat down with the bars.

I didn’t like how Maynard was just going off on Thiago when Lazlo was not having it. It also made me wonder if Lazlo was truly that precious.

After a few minutes of silence, I noticed Maynard checking up on Lazlo. So he wasn’t that evil at all?

Just when I was happily watching him checking up on Lazlo, Maynard shocked me with his true intentions.

“Let him rot here and wait for Thiago. We should leave,”

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Chapter 126

126-It Is Going To Be Sintul

“What are you suggesting? Do you even think before talking?” i finally snapped at him when I had enough of his selfish behavior.

“What? he is hell-bent on defending that monster and I am the wrong one here?” he grasped the bars tightly to express the anger he was feeling when hearing me defend Lazio.

“Maynard! Please stop! He came with you to save me and you are convincing me to leave him behind?” I knew Lazlo had fallen asleep which is why Maynard was talking so boldly about him.

“Fine. It was just a thought because I am angry. It is not like we can escape anyway,” he turned his back to me and disappeared into the dark cell.

I was unable to hold up anymore. My muscles were aching like they were set on fire. I was trying to move and change as much of my position as I could but I was failing now.

The door to the cellar opened suddenly waking up Lazlo and pulling Maynard to the edge of the cell curiously. Our eyes were stuck on the staircase.

Even Maynard, who was so certain Thiago would not come, was now looking in the direction of the stairs with hope-covered eyes.

We were expecting him to throw Thiago down like he did to the others but instead, Mr. Kay walked downstairs angrily.

“That asshole didn’t show up.” Mr. Kay put his bow and arrow down bitterly, “he thinks it is a joke? Do you all even matter to him?” he kicked the chair after he had set the arrows on it to drop them everywhere.

I was not very shocked. But it was Lazlo’s trust in him that made me think maybe he might come. The one more shocked among us was Lazio.

“Huh! You expected a monster to surrender for us?” Maynard, who had been angry at Thiago for some time, commented. Mr. Kay turned to him once he sensed the hate in Maynard’s voice.

“Why would he come here? I wouldn’t want him to come here and get slaughtered by a real monster like you,” Lazlo, who I thought would be a little upset, disagreed with Maynard for expecting Thiago to come here and spoke back to Mr. Kay.

“Really? Seems like somebody has a crush on that monster.” Mr. Kay was now getting ready for the night. He even walked over to the corner and opened a case to bring some injections out. I know they had wolfbane in them.

* Right! He shouldn’t come but at least show a little concern. Did you not hear his voice? He sounded like he didn’t even care,” Maynard was back at pointing out Thiago’s actions.

Honestly speaking, I thought both of them were right. Thiago shouldn’t come but at least should be concerned.

“Now!” Mr. Kay brought the injection full of wolfbane and walked closer to me.

“Hey! get away from her,” Maynard shouted, shaking the bars in panic.

“If you lay a finger on her I will fucking cut off your finger and shove it in your ass,” Lazlo too screamed at Mr. Kay, making him proud of himself.

Just a little push,” he set the injection in my neck and injected the wolfbane in my body. I felt a piercing pain strike through my entire existence but I didn’t scream. I refused to satisfy him.

“I see you are growing confident. Let’s see how long it stays like that,” he then pulled away and went near the cages where Maynard and Lazlo were grunting and groaning.

“Easy!” Mr. Kay pulled away the instant Maynard stretched his arm out to grab him.

*If you didn’t behave, she will pay,” he pointed at me and that subsided Maynard and Lazlo’s attempts to hurt him.

“Now! Bring your hand out like a good boy and let me give you a treat,” he told Lazlo first, who didn’t even waste a second before pulling his hand out and letting Mr. Kay inject him with wolfbane because he wanted to make sure Mr. Kay doesn’t punish me.

I was watching the tattoo of his initials on his neck, KN.

He then injected Maynard and after he was done, he made them come out of the cage. They were so down that the moment they stepped outside, they landed on their knees. It was then Mr. Kay handcuffed them together.

“Now follow me,” he held the chain of their handcuffs and started dragging them by force. It was a painful sight because Lazlo and Maynard almost seemed passed out and he was brutally making them walk upstairs.

“Where are you taking them?” I shouted to get his attention in worry but he proceeded to leave. I was now left alone, worrying about what was he up to now?

My body ached as wolfbane made me weak.

“Nia! I know I am being unfair by calling you when you are heavily sedated but please can you help me?” I was holding onto any hope of surviving this night. But chances were looking slim.

After a few minutes, Mr. Kay came back to collect me. He unchained my hands and the first thing I did was to get on my knees and drop my hands to relax my muscles.

“Now is not the time to relax,” Mr. Kay grasped a fistful of my hair and tugged me behind him. As he dragged me upstairs, he scratched my knees by the friction caused between my skin and the rough surface of the stairs.

He took me upstairs and to a room. I began to panic because I kind of got the idea of what he was up to. Lazlo and Maynard were tied to chairs on each corner of the room, facing the huge bed in the middle of the room.

“Let m-e go.” I whispered without having any strength in my body. Maynard and Lazlo could only groan and express their frustration by biting their tongue and making little movements to get out of the chains.

Mr. Kay pushed me into the bed and when I landed on the bed, I watched him smirk. His eyes scanned my body thoroughly before he took off his jacket and threw it away.

“I am assuming we will not need the condoms,” he commented, getting on top of me with no hope and chance of me getting out of this mess.

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 127

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Chapter 127

127-One Must Die

My body felt heavy as the wolfbane restricted me from moving a muscle. He had crawled on top of me to chain my hands apart.

It was ironic how he had injected so much wolfbane into our bodies yet he was afraid to set us free. He had to tie us in order to bring his nasty fantasies to life.

“The moment he was about to chain my hand; the power ran out. The silence and immobility in his body suggested it wasn’t a natural occurrence.

He paused for a minute before he got off me.

“Ugh! must be the thunderstorm,” he convinced himself and grabbed a flashlight from the side table. He walked away from us to start a generator in the backyard. The room was entirely dark now but would be lit up whenever the lightning will brighten it.

“Nia! Please wake up,” I was now in an emergency calling for her attention to gain some strength. Sadly, I couldn’t even take off the bracelet it has to be someone else. Lazlo and Maynard were so intoxicated and in such extreme agony that I couldn’t expect them to touch any more silver.

I closed my eyes and a tear rolled my eye because I have reckoned there was no one saving me tonight. It was then I heard something and opened my eyes suddenly. It was as if I heard a heartbeat but that can’t be it. I could barely hear my own heartbeat, how the heck was going to hear somebody else’s heartbeat?

I looked in the direction of the door which was completely dark and then the lightning lit it up only to show a shadowy figure standing in the door. My heart skipped a beat when seeing someone there.

Even when I couldn’t see his face clearly, I could tell who it was.

“Thi-” I paused when the room darkened again, and when it illuminated again, there was nobody there. Maybe I imagined it, my brain was now playing games with me, it seemed.

Tears ran down my eyes and I helplessly rested my head back.

Power was back again after Mr. Kay had started the generated. He even showed up in the room, all excited and enthusiastic.

“Now!” he stood in my feet and unbuckled his pants, “I should not waste any minute because I am so damn hard,” he chuckled at his own evil plans. As he was about to pull his dick out, he stopped because he realized, we weren’t alone.

The look of fear on his face when stepped back from me was something else. Even I felt goosebumps when I heard loud panting from outside the room.

“He—y! who is there?” Mr. Kay looked around to find a weapon but it was too late. The person entered the room with his eyes shedding blood out of anger and his teeth turned into fangs. Thiago was glaring deep into his soul as he stepped in.

He came?

I thought he wouldn’t come because that’s what he expressed.

“You will touch her?” Thiago asked in a deep and scary voice. Even my body was covered in goosebumps when hearing him.

“Stand back,” Mr. Kay ordered, stepping back from Thiago as he took steps closer to him. The way Thiago was breathing and talking was able to bring shivers down my spine too.

He was looking much bigger and taller, his wolf was about to take over but he was fighting to only channel through his powers.

“Your hands will be touching her tonight?” Thiago repeated the threat Mr. Kay had made to him earlier when trying to lure him in.

“I will see what your hands can ever touch again,” Thiago grunted before he lunged at me. The moment Thiago grabbed him, he threw his body against the wall. Mr. Kay let out a cry and suffered.

“ARGHH!” Mr. Kay let out another cry when Thiago bit him in the neck. The way he chewed upon his flesh and cut a piece of him was truly terrorizing

Mr. Kay was getting beaten up until it seemed like he wasn't going to wake up. Thiago, once done with him, turned to me and then passed a quick glance at the others. I saw Lazlo raising his face and smiling weakly.

*You thought I was going to leave you behind?” Thiago said it directly to Lazlo, who looked very comfortable when watching Thiago display emotions for him.

Thiago then turned to me and his face faded. I don't know what that emotion was but he pulled my hand up and rolled me over his shoulder first

The fact that he chose to take me to the safety first confused me about his statement regarding hating me. He rushed out of the mansion and laid me down on the grass.

“I will be back in a minute,” he whispered very sweetly, taking off his coat and putting it over me because the wind was colder than ever.

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127-One Must Die

He then disappeared into the mansion but that's when I tried to raise my body up. I don't know what happened but after his arrival, I was beginning to feel a little spark of energy in my body. One by one, he brought the others out as well. Now that we were all sitting on the mountain and freeing our hands, I stared at the big mansion ahead of me.

“The hunter!” I whispered,

Maynard pulled closer to me and took the bracelet off my wrist. He stared at it for a moment and then shoved it away.

“We must leave. He will wake up any time soon,” Thiago said in a raspy voice. He was helping Lazlo free himself. Now that we all had our hands free from silver, we could move around but our bodies were still very weak.

“What about him? are we really leaving him behind? He has Enya’s phone. He has all the information he needs from us. He can literally tell the world about Enya and you,” Maynard didn’t use sarcasm or mockery this time.

“He is right! But what about Enya? He cannot punish her just because she is friends with Thiago,” Lazlo said, getting up on his feet with the support of Thiago.

It was then I fathomed he really didn’t know about my powers.

“Guys! We cannot just kill someone like that,” Thiago surprisingly shook his head, “I will try to leave him far away and find something to make sure he doesn’t return. But we cannot kill. We are not him,” Thiago stated, displaying emotions.

I don’t know whose side I was on; I was still recovering from the trauma when I heard a click.

We all turned silent and look in the direction of the Mansion.

“You all thought you will survive?” it was Mr. Kay with a gun pointing at Thiago. We knew what was in the gun,

Silver bullets.

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Chapter 128

128-The Troublemakers

“Ahhh! I haven’t trained for years to lose to some kids,” he was changing his target between Thiago and me.

“You freaks have ruined the natural hierarchy. Even if I don’t get to live, I’ll make sure I go down after taking one of you with me,” he muttered, darting anger through his eyes at us.

The wind howling and ringing in our ears was making it so hard to hear any of what he was saying correctly.

We had to keep our focus on his words as well as his finger on the trigger.

“Well, I have made my decision. I know who to start with,” His lips formed a smirk as he moved his gun one by one from us and then went back to pointing it at Thiago.

My body shuddered, it was a reflex. Watching him aim at my mate had fucked me up.

It appeared as the time stopped, everything slowed down and I began to shiver. I lowered my chin and glared at him through my eyebrows.

*Oh! Little birdie is angry?” his voice sounded like an echo, my head was doing some sorts of sprinting in my skull.

I did notice my mates look in my direction but they were in the blur now.

I steadily raised my hands adjacent to my body and Mr. Kay’s hands started shaking.

He frowned when beginning to lose control.

“What the fuck! You took off the—argh” he was still pointing his gun at Thiago but he had lost his posture.

He was slowly kneeling down as I caused him pain in the head.

“What is going on?” the fear and confusion in Lazio’s voice was an evidence that he was starting to see what I meant when I said I’ve some unique powers.

I didn’t look away from Mr. Kay, and then unthinkable happened. He screamed at the top of his lungs and dropped his gun.

“AHHHHHHH!” I too screamed when my mind lost control, and used all the power.

The air filled with our cries, one agonizing and the other’s filled with power and rage. It was then his head exploded and shouts of panic hit the surroundings.

“What the fuck?” Maynard voiced,

I bet Thiago and Lazlo mumbled something too. I remained in my position for a minute before my body lost its balance and I collapsed.

That sight of Mr. Kay's head exploding was going to remain in my memory forever.

Maynard must have picked me up and took me back. Because I slept in a comfortable bed for hours before beginning to wake up. My body was still hurting with my head throbbing excessively.

"Ah!" I sighed as I changed my side. My muscles were still sore but it was the recollection of what had happened that compelled me into opening my eyes instantly and sitting upright.

I stared in the surrounding and acknowledged I was in my dorm. Maynard saw me waking up and rushed beside me.

"Hey!" he reckoned I will be a mess. I felt his hand being wrapped around my shoulder but the reality was setting in steadily.

I remembered the deadly moments from earlier where I killed someone and my consciousness began to guilt tripping me.

"I killed him." i uttered, "I could have just made him drop the gun but instead, I killed him." I was weeping beyond control. Maynard had filled me in his arms and comforting me.

"No! you did the right thing. Didn't you hear him? he was not going to sit back and let us get away. Thiago was an idiot to suggest we leave him alive. That man had killed so many innocent creatures in his cellar. Do you think he would have left us too?" Maynard grunted as he disagreed with Thiago.

"You did the right thing. You saved us all," Maynard's voice softened when he kept hugging me.

The door opened and Lazlo walked in with Thiago behind him.

"Hey! she woke up." Lazlo commented, wearing a huge smile across his lips to greet me.

"Hey," Thiago murmured softly, sitting down on his bed, "have you been crying?" he continued to ask me in his deep voice.

"She is feeling the heat for killing that asshole," Maynard set me free from his arms. But instead of Thiago responding to us, Lazlo spoke up.

“What? are you kidding me? that was so fucking dope. The way you exploded his head. I didn’t know you have such powers, they are incredible,” Lazlo refused to sit down or stop talking about my powers.

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128- The Troublemakers

*You two had gone to speak to Mr. Tripper, what did he say?” Maynard broke Lazlo’s attention from me and questioned the two.

I was still recovering from the trauma of that night. I still wanted to know a lot of things but let them discuss whatever they were talking about first

“They said they will adjust another bed right beside Thiago’s bed, and one near Enya’s bed,” Lazlo’s energy went down when talking about his meeting with Mr. Tripper,

*Another bed?” I raised a question. I haven’t been to the academy in days so it was all kind of new to me.

“Oh! I believe we forgot to tell you. We are having another roommate, actually, two of them,” Lazlo scratched the back of his neck and my eyes widened in surprise.

“Mr. Tripper said everybody is supposed to have 5 roommates. So with these twins arriving, we will be 6 in the room.” he then added and my mind went blank

“Twins? Who are they?” I inquired, watching them shrug their shoulders.

“Well, we haven’t met them yet. But I believe they will be here soon,” Maynard added.

“Wait! What about Mr. Kay’s house? He will have evidence on us all. His dead body will still be there,” I was consumed by too many thoughts to focus on our new roommates.

“We took care of that though,” Maynard whispered under his breath. There was a hidden hesitation I spotted in his tone.

What do you mean by that? Tell me what did you do?” i asked, staring at all of them one by one.

“Well, we— We umm— We set the mansion on fire,” Lazlo said it casually, but the stammering said it all.

I know it was too much but it was needed. Instead of arguing with them, I understood I cannot be the one to talk about right and wrong after killing someone.

It was then the door opened and our roommates entered. I was instantly taken aback by the sight of them.

Long red hair girl with black eyes and a red haired guy with similar colored eyes!

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Chapter 129

129-What A Bitch!

"I am Christina Nolac," the girl introduced herself with a mild hint of an attitude being displayed by her. She looked stern and very exhausted too. She barely made eye contact with anyone.

"I am Zander Nolac!" the handsome boy beside her was rather sweet. Or at least he seemed welcoming. We have introduced ourselves first.

These two were gamma rogues. They didn't tell us which pack they belonged to before they left their pack. Their beds were set as told by Mr. Tripper after their arrival

Christina had already started unpacking her stuff while Zander was only inspecting the room.

*Soyou are his mate?" Zander asked me directly, I noticed Maynard's grip tightening around my hand.

*Zander! Would you like to lend me a hand? Christina instantly turned her body to us and called for her brother, who nodded.

I could tell she didn't like him talking to us or else she would have waited for him to finish talking to us first.

"Oh Boy!" Lazlo sighed, walking over to his bed and jumping in it comfortably after taking off his shirt.

"Oh hey!" Christina voiced, "do you mind putting it back on?" she complained, pointing at his shirt and not looking directly at him.

“Excuse me?” Lazlo shook his head to make sure he heard her right.

“It is inappropriate that you took your shirt off when there are two girls in the room. Well, I don’t know if she has a problem with it or not but I don’t like seeing unknown men naked,” the way she babbled it all in one breath made Lazlo sit straight and stare at her completely lost.

Maynard smiled, I bet he was happy that she was talking to Lazlo in such a tone. As for Thiago, he didn’t really pay attention to any of it like always

*Lady! Get back to shoving your clothes in the closet. If you have a problem with shirtless men, there is the door. Take it and ask Mr. Tripper to get you a new room.” he was offended when she made him realize he should be asking first if she is okay with him going shirtless.

*Asshole,’ she cursed, turning around to close the closet door first. Her brother was in the bathroom at this point. Lazlo got out of the bed after she cursed at him. I knew from the looks on his face that he was triggered.

“What did you call me?” he raised his voice, it was already getting out of hand.

I nuzzled Mayriard’s hand to get it under control before it becomes hard for us to stay in the same room in peace.

“Hey! cut it out,” Maynard agreed with me and jumped between them. The moment he intervened, I saw her rolling her eyes.

“Now the one hiding behind his chic realized he needs to man up?” that comment met with a gasp from me and a grunt from Maynard. He turned around and faced her, I noticed how tall he was to her.

He glared at her in a threatening way and muttered, “The same way your brother is tied to your nasty tail?” he chewed upon the words and muttered at her.

She looked shocked and offended.

“How dare you insult me and my brother!” once she raised her voice, her brother ran out of the bathroom, wearing shorts only.

“Hey! back off!” Zander got between his sister and Maynard, threatening him into backing away.

“Then teach your sister to not run her dirty mouth in front of alphas,” Maynard has lost his patience with her, I would too. She was really an instigator. The way she was standing behind her brother with her arms crossed on her chest and her foot being tapped on the floor, I could tell she was happy to involve her brother in her mess.

"We are not afraid of no alphas and neither are we from any pack." Zander was a warrior and a rogue, he was fearless but also wrong in this situation. His sister was coming off as a very hard-to-deal with kind of person.

"Y- Maynard was beginning to lose his temper when Thiago got out of the bed and gently tapped his chest to set him back.

*Pack your bags and get out!" Thiago didn't raise his voice; he didn't even argue. His command brought a frown upon their forehead, 'And wear your goddam shirt because there is a girl here who, unlike your sister, is not used to naked men arguing over nothing. the way he warned him in a deep and commanding voice, silence took over everyone.

"He sta-

now that everybody had gone silent, Christina spoke up again, only to be shut down by Thiago again.

"If you are going to ask Lazlo to put on a shirt, keep the same energy for your dim-witted brother, the fact that he wasn't even sounding angry was creepy. His words were highly aggressive but his tone was calm.

"Come on! let's not argue with them, she finally realized they were outnumbered. Holding her brother's arm, she pulled him back and away from the three powerful alphas.

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129-What A Bitch!

I was further pushed to the corner because this girl was going to be staying in the same room as us. We needed as much peace as we could get but with her arrival, it was beginning to look impossible.

Soon they settled down and night arrived. We were all sitting in our beds and study tables to catch up on the assignments pending on us.

Thiago was the only one lying in his bed and staring at his cellphone's screen. I noticed how he would bring it close and then pull it away as if he was trying to see something not visible to his naked eye.

"I am sleepy! Can you all shut the lights down now?" I knew it. Christina had been silent for too long. She was bound to speak up and do something to grab attention for herself.

"We are working." It was the first time that I spoke up. The lights were not supposed to go out before 10, so she was at fault.

“Excuse me?” she voiced,

I ignored her and kept working on my assignment.

“Christina! Let it be,” Zander voiced and eyed her to not start again. They have embarrassed themselves before so I really appreciated her brother understanding she needs to shut up.

“Fine.” she got up from the bed and attended to the bathroom to get ready for the night. I was in my black PJs and the others were in shorts and shirts.

The door to the bathroom opened after about an hour and out came Christina wearing sexy blue lingerie with a net gown on.

The sight wasn't only caught by me, I noticed my mates looking all shocked too.

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Chapter 130

130-Accused Of Threesome!

She sat down in her bed and held the lotion to start rubbing it over her legs. She was making slow and gentle moves, and with that, she was also biting her lip and closing her eyes once in a while.

I looked up and found Maynard and Lazlo stealing glances at her. It brought my skin to feel a sudden stretch of jealousy.

Were they really that thirsty?

That's when my eyes landed on Thiago, he was beginning to look uncomfortable with his eyes glued to the screen of his cellphone. Whatever it was that he was trying to read seemed very important to him.

I picked up my phone and gave Maynard a missed call. He checked the screen and instantly knew what it was about. Lowering his face, he pretended to not look.

Honestly speaking, these twins coming here seemed like strangers. It took me so long to adjust in the room and now I have to start from the beginning. As we would be sharing a room, a perfect environment and peace would be needed.

The start was really off-putting. Maybe Christina will turn out to be a bit better once time passes?

After the lights were out, Maynard grabbed his pillow and sneaked into the bed with me. It had been days that we didn't share the bed.

I was silently staring at the roof when he gently turned me around and hugged me.

"I am sorry for the things I said back in the cabin," he whispered, "I was just jealous," he uttered.

"What about — Willow?" I asked in stutters. I didn't know if he would ask me to reject my mates too. If I cannot reject my mates, I cannot make the same demand from them.

"I am going to reject her regardless of anything you decide to do with your mates," Maynard responded, tightening his arms around my body.

I didn't need to discuss anything else. His answer had brought comfort to me. I closed my eyes and fell asleep the very next moment.

The morning was a real struggle. Christina had been in the bathroom for the last two hours and we were getting late. Her brother took a shower and used the restroom way earlier so it was just us suffering now.

"This is ridiculous," Lazlo grunted, reaching the door and finally knocking the hell of it, "Have you passed out there? if not then come to the fuck out," he even shivered in anger. Zander had left the room after he dressed up for school.

Thiago had his head in his hands as he slouched on his bed. Lazlo was pacing back and forth and Maynard standing in the middle of the room with his arms on his waist. I was flopped down on Maynard's bed, located near the bathroom.

Finally, the door swirled open and she came out wearing a tiny pink top and a very short skirt. I would have let out a gasp but that wasn't needed. My mates did it for me. Both Lazlo and Maynard lost their energy when they saw her butt cheeks hanging out.

"I am sorry, I took some time," she said in a seductive voice, swirling her long ponytail around her fingers.

"It was worth it," Lazlo commented and sprinted into the bathroom.

"Oh Enya it is, right?" she stopped picking up her purse when turned around to make eye contact with me, "I think you should take a shower every time you get fucked by your mate at night. I noticed you didn't do that are you not worried about your hygiene?" her words ran over my head.

It took me a minute to separate sarcasm from concern. She was taunting me.

*Firstly, what my mate and I do in our bed is none of your business and secondly, hanging butt cheeks out doesn't mean you take care of yourself better," I jumped out of the bed and raised my voice.

I bet my silence had confused her into thinking I was too weak. I was just avoiding an argument.

"Eh! Look at you, nasty hoe— she crossed all the lines when calling me a name but before she could even continue, Maynard stepped in.

"Back off slut!" he blocked her from me and yelled in her face, "Stay in your fucking lane. And think twice before talking to her," I noticed the energy he was radiating, it was almost scary to hear him shout at a girl like that.

She was taken aback too.

Just because she dressed up sexy, she thought she can do whatever she can and nobody will stop her. Hearing the commotion, Lazlo walked out of the room. He was in the process of buttoning up his shirt when he found Maynard glaring at Christina.

"I will tell the principal you were threatening me," she stepped back but had lost the energy she carried when coming on me.

"What is going on here?" Lazlo inquired, it was getting so exhausting to deal with her. She had an opinion on literally everything.

"She was misbehaving with Enya!" Maynard had to clench his jaw to control his anger. "What? this trash was talking back to Enya?" Lazlo grunted, his muscles stiffened. I was instantly met with a surprise. My cheeks tinted

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130-Accused Of Threesome!

when the two stood in front of me to defend me.

"Oh! So now I see what's going on here. She has you two wrapped around her finger," Christina definitely had never learned to quit.

"Boys! Leave her be. She is craving attention. Let her bark as loud as she can," I said but rather calmly now. I liked how angry she looked but was trying her best to come off as calm as she could.

Her brother entered the room with a bag full of food and noticed the stress in the air.

“Christina! What’s going on? did anybody say anything to you?” he asked, stretching his neck a little. I initially thought he was better than his sister but now I wasn’t very sure. He was creepily silent and ignorant of things going around.

“Nothing. These two are fucking her together,” her comment met with a reaction of a gasp from my lips.

The way her brother raised his brow and then looked our way was also very uncomfortable.