

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 281

281 My Mate Is My Enemy We watched them take Christina away, with Zander following her in the car behind. Lazio and I planned to join Thiago and look for Maynard.

He had his phone turned off and there seemed to be no signs of him.

Lazio and I were wandering around the woods when my phone kept beeping.

“Answer your damn phone,” Lazio complained, eyeing my phone that had kept bothering him for the last few minutes.

We were all sleep deprived and overly pissed off.

I could see our concerns for Maynard in the form of a frown on our faces.

“It’s his mother,” I groaned, shaking my head as I recalled what this woman had put Maynard through.

“What does she want now?” It wasn’t a surprise that none of us were fond of her.

We were desperately waiting for the day when Maynard would return to his pack and expose her for her messiness.

I would love to be in the front row when she gets punished for her crimes.

“Hello.” After gathering all my strength and forcing myself, I answered her call.

“Enya! What is going on in the academy? We just received a call from the cops, asking us if Maynard had come to the pack. What is going on? Where is my son?” The way she was aggressively demanding about her son’s whereabouts made me roll my eyes at her.

As if she had ever cared for him.

She was dying to prove herself to be an exemplary mother.

He was never her priority when Geralt was alive.

“We are looking into the matter,” I replied to her in a very dry tone.

I would instead be using every second to find Maynard than to talk to his evil mother.

“But what is going on? What happened?” I always knew there was something wrong with that woman.

Even hearing her voice was exhausting enough for me.

“He got into an altercation,” I said, constantly rolling my eyes at her.

“Oh, God! What happened? Is it his mate? Did she get him into a mess? I knew he shouldn’t be accepting anyone until he turns 25.” She had no shame in expressing her dislike for Christina.

I’m sure she never accepted me from the bottom of her heart, either.

But now that I was not Maynard’s mate anymore, she was openly gossiping with me.

“Mrs. Gray, if you would give us some time and not bother us by constantly blowing up our phones, we will be able to find Maynard.” I was done being nice to her.

She didn’t deserve it.

A woman who abuses and lets her son go through shit just because she has something bigger to gain from her other son deserves no respect in my eyes.

“Excuse me? Since when did you start talking so rudely to me?! I am the mother of an alpha—” I hung up on her.

I was not ready for another lecture from a self-centered bitch.

“I am going to call Thiago once more,” I said, dialing his number while Lazio dialed Zander’s number to check up on Christina.

When Thiago wasn’t answering my calls, Zander answered Lazio’s calls.

I turned my full attention to Lazio to see what was going on in the police station.

I was afraid of the public trial; it would be messy if that happened.

“Zander! How is Christina?” Lazio asked, putting the phone on speaker “She is a mess.

She isn’t saying anything.

If she didn’t start talking anytime soon, she would get in trouble,” Zander seemed worried when talking about his sister.

Who wouldn’t be? But it was also very hypocritical of him because I remember he told her to stay silent.

“How is the search for Maynard going?” He asked in worry when Lazio and I didn’t respond to his claims of wanting to know more from Christina “We haven’t found him yet, but we are looking for him.” I grabbed the phone out of Lazio’s hands and said in a defeated tone.

“We need to find out what happened or else they will accuse Christina of murdering Mr. Tripper.

She is not an alpha, she is just a rogue.

They will never provide her with any of the best services or lawyers.

We need to hurry up.” Zander explained to us why it was so important to find Maynard.

It seemed like he just wanted someone else to take the blame so that his sister couldn’t get into trouble.

“We are not finding Maynard to hand him over to the cops.

Our plan is to prevent him from getting accused of anything he hasn’t done.

And even if he had killed Mr. Tripper, we needed to prove him innocent by proving Mr. Tripper guilty of a much bigger crime,” I said aggressively, making my stand clear to Zander.

“Even if he murdered someone?” Zander asked in shock from the other side.

“That other person was a scumbag. Besides, wouldn’t you do the same for Christina?” I couldn’t believe Zander was so selfish.

All he cared about was his ass and his sister’s.

“That is a different issue. She is my sister. I will do anything for her. Either you find Maynard or get a hold of Thiago. One of those suckers must have done something,” Zander snapped at me for dragging his sister into the conversation.

“Did you ever even consider any one of us as your friends?” I don’t know why I was still arguing with him when he had made it pretty clear that nobody else concerned him.

“What have any of you ever done for me or my sister? Why would I care about you guys?” He said arrogantly, probably driving because I heard the cars honking around him.

“Then listen to me, mister; we are not handing over Maynard.

Do what you can do.” I got infuriated with his responses, so I hung up on him.

"I can't believe he said that," Lazio stated as he grabbed his phone out of my hands.

"We were there for him when he was coughing blood.

You risked your life in those fields for Christina.

We did so much for them, yet they never seemed to be grateful for any of it.

Lazio was right.

I even accepted him and jeopardized my relationship with Thiago.

We did so much for him, yet it is not enough for him.

Why? Because a monster attacked him and pulled out his canines.

"He is calling me back." Lazio then broke the stare from space and showed me his cellphone's screen to me.

"He might have realized he was wrong and spoke out of anger," Lazio added.

I didn't respond to him.

He was trying to give Zander the benefit of the doubt, but I wasn't too sure if Zander would ever realize how wrong he was.

"Why are you calling now?" Lazio put the call on speaker and asked him.

"I am going to do what I want now.

I am going to find Maynard before you guys and hand him over to the cops.

If it is between Maynard and Christina, I will always choose my sister," he threatened, making us realize he only called to give us a heads-up.

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282 Let's Accuse The Lycan "We cannot waste any more seconds now. We need to find Maynard before Zander finds him," I said as I ran around in search of Maynard.

It was frustrating that one of our own friends had turned against us.

He was not going to back down, at least that much I knew of him.

"You should have never accepted him and let him die," Lazio agreed with Thiago now.

"I am now wondering if Thiago knew all along how messy Zander could be." It was funny how we were now agreeing with Thiago after messing up badly.

Ever since Zander and Christina arrived, things have only gone down drastically.

I am not blaming them for everything wrong happening in our lives, but so far, they haven't done anything to prove their loyalty to us.

It was still funny that Zander was always the first to expect help and loyalty from us.

"He is not even at the cabin," I announced after running around the cabin.

There were no signs of him ever being here.

"Oh God! Why is Maynard running from us? Could it be that—" Lazio shut up when he noticed the look on my face? "No! He is alive.

I am sure he is just guilty of murdering someone.

Remember when I killed that crazy hunter in his mansion? I felt guilty.

It is never easy to take a life." I remember that night way too well.

It was my first time killing someone with so much anger that I exploded the head.

"Yeah! You are right. We need to stay positive." Lazio nodded to himself.

"Anyway, Thiago called.

He couldn't find him.

He is coming over to meet us here.

He said he has a plan," I then told Lazio, who looked disappointed once again.

"Why is it that he ignores my calls?" Lazio grunted, "Is Maynard his new buddy now?" That little scoff reeked of jealousy.

Once again, I didn't point out how he was acting childish and let him throw a tantrum around the branches and the rocks.

"Guys, we cannot rest," I heard Thiago say from afar while rushing towards us.

"I couldn't find him.

But I have a plan.

You two go around looking for Maynard, while I will stick around with Zander.

If he finds him first, I will be able to get Maynard out of his grasp and take him far away.

And if you guys find Maynard first, let me know.

We have to sit him down and get his story straight.

We will make sure Mr. Tripper looks guilty.” Thiago came prepared.

“We will have to bring every victim of Mr. Tripper around too.” As soon as he talked about victims, Lazio cleared his throat to object.

“You are talking as if you are certain Christina is a victim. Why was she in his office at that time of night?” Lazio asked the same question I had in my mind.

“There are a thousand possibilities of why she was in his office. Maybe she left the room in search of Maynard and found Mr. Tripper instead. We all know how forceful he can be when he wants a girl in his office,” He said, as he made me recall the time when Mr. Tripper dragged me to his office.

“But why would she look for Maynard at that hour of the night? Last time I checked, the two cuddled to sleep,” Lazio remembered, placing hands on his waist and looking at us.

Oh shit! He didn't know about our secret meeting on the rooftop.

“Actually, Thiago is right. Maynard was not in the room last night. I called Thiago and Maynard on the rooftop to talk about some stuff with them.” I felt guilty telling Lazio I didn't include him.

The look he gave me was itself horrific.

“Oh! So I was the only fool sleeping in the room, then?” Lazio asked, with disappointment-filled eyes.

“Lazio! It was about them. The two were missing, so I didn't feel like bothering yo-“.

He didn't even let me finish and stepped back from me while giving me a look.

“We need to find Maynard because I believe Thiago would be desperate to find his buddy.” Lazio stared Thiago directly in the eye, who closed his eyes for a moment just to open them again to say, “Dude, you want that dick? Just tell me if you do.” “Okay! Enough, both of you.” I don't know what had gotten into the two of them, but I had to step between them to bring attention to the subject of Maynard.

The two were glaring at each other as if they were ready to kiss passionately.

“Wait! Zander is calling me again.” When he showed us the screen of his phone, Lazio’s facial expression changed.

It wasn’t a good sign.

“It seems like Maynard knows better than you all.” Zander’s voice held a hint of sarcasm the moment his call was answered.

“What is that supposed to mean?” Lazio questioned his statement, holding his phone out so that we could all hear Zander.

“Maynard has turned himself in and is going to confess to his crime.” That cheeky tone Zander used made me shudder in my skin.

I don’t get why Maynard would run away when he was going to turn himself in?

We hung up the call and rushed to the academy where Maynard had called the cops to find him.

According to Zander, Maynard arrived at the academy and called the cops to bring in Christina to our dorm room.

Since he was an Alpha, they had to follow his demands.

Once we were in the academy, Maynard, Zander, Christina, and some cops in our room welcomed us.

“So, you are ready to make a confession?” The cop asked Maynard, who had his face buried and his body slouching down in the bed.

I wanted to tell him to not confess, but he looked so defeated that he wasn’t even raising his face to look at anyone.

He looked all messed up.

“It was 1.-,” Maynard had only begun to talk when Christina interrupted him.

“I know who did it,” she confessed, confusing everyone.

Even Maynard raised his face at her in bewilderment.

At this point, we all knew Maynard did it.

We were just worried about what reason he was going to give us.

"I am the eyewitness to what happened in that office." She was no longer crying, just panting and breathing profusely.

"Okay! So tell us, what did you see?" the cop asked her.

Our eyes were glued to her face as she sniffled a little and murmured, "It was the monster who killed Mr. Tripper," she announced, and a little sigh of relief escaped our lips.

That was actually a good plan.

There had been murders in the academy before where the monster got blamed for them.

"Then tell us the description of the monster.

You were there; you must have seen it." The cop cornered her.

We didn't realize that as an eyewitness, she would need to explain more than just to claim something.

She looked lost for a moment, and then her eyes landed on Thiago.

"It was a Lycan!" Her words shook my body as if my entire existence had shattered.

"And I know a Lycan here." Her eyes traveled to Thiago.

***** t0 save her mate, Christina is ready to throw Enya's mate under the bus.

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283- Bring In The Warriors, We Caught A Monster "Excuse me, say that again!" the cop asked, looking around to watch our faces.

We all looked like we had seen a ghost.

Maynard was gently shaking his head, warning Christina to not go that way.

"I killed Mr. Tripper." Maynard got on his feet to confess before Christina said something stupid.

I was in shock.

She was going to throw Thiago under the bus when he had been nothing but defending her all this time?

“No! That’s not true. I saw a Lycan attack Mr.Tripper.” She turned even louder and more confident when she realized Maynard was ready to give up.

“Wow! We got two confessions.” The cop laughed, staring at us and observing us.

“But I’m the witness,” Christina added.

“I’m admitting to killing Mr.Tripper; I don’t know what else is needed?” Maynard said as he stepped ahead to reach the cop.

“Which makes me wonder who would be so desperate to turn himself in after killing someone?”The cop has kind of taken an interest in Christina’s story.

“Because he is trying to protect someone.” Christina had lost herself entirely.

She didn’t care what happened afterwards.

She was trying to save Maynard while putting Thiago in danger.

“Someone as in the Lycan? Do you know who is the Lycan, Missy?” – The cops hadfinally caught up with her story.

I turned my face and saw Thiago looking down, probably preparing himself for the worst situation.

“I know,” Christina claimed.

“Christina! Why the fuck are you lying? You know, I did it.

You saw me slaughtering him.” Maynard was aggressively trying to defend Thiago, who was innocent.

“It was this guy. He is a Lycan. And if you don’t believe me, ask him to transition. He is an Alpha. It shouldn’t be that hard for him to control his transition,” Christina broke all the rules of friendship and pointed at Thiago.

The cops shared a look and pulled their guns out to direct them at Thiago.

“Hey! Back off. This is not true,” | interjected.

Lazio and Maynard rushed in front of me to shield Thiago and me.

“We advise you two to get out of the way.” the cop ordered.

"We've got a situation here. We need more people." He then spoke on his radio to bring in the warrior.

It wasn't every day that they would catch a Lycan.

"You guys are wrong about this. He is not a Lycan," I was panicking when a name popped up in my head.

"She probably remembers the serial killer Argo the Lycan and is confusing him with Thiago.

She is traumatized." I was yammering, shaking, as I was stunned that the thought of Argo never occurred to me.

"Argo?" the cop mentioned.

"We called him a Lycan because he was a mutant.

There were some experiments performed on him.

He wasn't a true Lycan; there had been none.

So we need you to back away from him.

If he is a Lycan as she is saying, the entire species of werewolf is in danger." The serious look on the cop's face scared me.

He could not be serious.

I am not going to step away from Thiago.

"No! He is not a Lycan," I repeated, and this time even louder.

"Step aside or else we will have to take strict measures," the cop warned me, pointing the gun at us.

I felt a little tap against my arm.

Thiago was trying to speak to me.

"Let me go," he whispered, his eyes sparkling right into mine.

I felt like my heart would stop at any moment.

"No!" I shook my head.

I won't be able to see him again if I let him go now. They will take him away from me and perform crazy experiments on him.

Look how they messed up Argo.

"There is no need to take him away when I am making a full confession." Maynard raised his voice while spreading his arms around.

"Then ask him to transition and everything will be crystal clear." It was Zander who sided with his sister.

"How can he shift when he has wolfbane in his system?" After staying silent for a while, Lazio spoke up.

His excuse stunned us all.

"His wolf is a bit aggressive, and why not? We all know him as Alpha Thiago Shepard. He got it from his father, who was known for being aggressive. My beta and I have been trying to calm him down, and the only way to do so is to give him wolfbane for a few months and see how much it works. So you ask him and forcing him to transition is just messy." We were not ready for them to take away Thiago.

If they did, there would be no return for him.

"Then let us take him away and check him ourselves." The cops seemed too interested in the theory of catching a werewolf who was special.

This would automatically mean they would get a promotion.

"They want a special werewolf," I whispered, closing my eyes and clenching my fists.

"Then you should take me away. The only special werewolf here is me," I said in tears, shocking them all.

"What the fuck are you doing?" Thiago complained from behind me.

I know that even if he wants to show them he is a Lycan, he cannot.

Maynard had told me about injecting wolfbane and silver into his body the other day.

"This is a lie. She is just an omega." Now that I was the one under radar, Zander backed away from the claims.

"Missy! You really want us to believe that you are special?" The cops shared a laugh, shaking their heads at me.

“Oh really? How about i’d rather show you?” I smirked, raising my hands even when Lazio, Maynard, and Thiago were trying to prevent me from doing anything to expose myself.

The moment I pointed at the cops, a wind blew in their direction and the guns in their hands turned hot like an iron.

They dropped the guns in panic and then watched my face with terror-filled eyes.

“Do you want me to prove some more?” I asked the cops a question, lowering my hands and straightening my back.

“Bring in the warriors, we caught a monster.” Hearing them call me a monster when all this time I never thought of myself as one was truly an eye-opening moment for me.

***** Everybody is ready to sacrifice their freedom for each other.

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284-The Fucked Up Man! Lazio’s POV: We couldn’t believe Enya sacrificed herself for Thiago. He had been in pain ever since the cops took her away.

It was as if he was trying to make himself bleed out so that the wolfbane would run out of his system.

We have been trying to call our betas to somehow get help for Enya.

“Thiago! Stop this madness!” Finally, Maynard yelled as he dragged Thiago out of the bathroom.

I couldn’t even look at him.

He was covered in his own blood; cuts were all over his body.

“They took her away in front of me and I couldn’t do anything,” Thiago whimpered, punching the wall and making us all tremble.

Christina hadn’t been able to look us in the eye.

Anyway, it was she who started all this mess.

“This is madness.

We should leave and come back when he has calmed down," Zander grunted, while expecting us to look at them like they were the victims here.

"No! She is not leaving.

She is the one who brought this mess upon us.

Why the heck was she in the office, anyway?" I yelled as I pointed at her.

Maynard looked at me and then at her.

His expression changed.

"Let them go if they want to go," Maynard stated under his breath.

I haven't seen him yell at Christina when he should be scolding her, rejecting her for the game she played with us.

"No! She needs to tell us the truth," I demanded, watching Thiago steadily pass out in his bed.

He had lost a lot of blood already.

"Oh shit!" I exclaimed in terror.

"We cannot even take him to the hospital." I was panicking.

Enya was with the cops, and here was Thiago, hurting himself.

Everything had turned upside down in a few hours, and Maynard was still not holding Christina accountable for anything.

"Christina! Let's go," Zander whispered to her, grabbing her hand.

She freed herself again.

"I didn't do anything," she was hugging herself when approaching me.

"I promise," she could not be serious.

"Oh! You are in tears now? After the perfect act, you pulled here and accused Thiago of all the people.

You are going to act like you are innocent?" I yelled desperately, grunting at her as I deepened the stare with her.

“Christina! Leave please,” Maynard said, closing his eyes tightly but not yelling at her still.

“Why are you giving her so much respect? Just fucking reject this whore who sneaked out to make out with Mr.

Tripper and got us all in this mess.” My voice made Christina gasp and step back.

The look her brother shared with me was something else, too.

He was trying to scare an Alpha with his no fang wolf.

What an idiot.

“Lazio!” Maynard turned to me and yelled at me, shocking me for still standing up for her.

“She wasn’t there to make out with him.

That animal raped her over and over again and she said nothing because she was trying to protect Enya and Thiago’s secret” Maynard finally snapped and yelled at me.

My eyes traveled to Christina, who bit her bottom lip and shuddered miserably.

“What?” I was almost stunned, as if I had been shot with a silver bullet.

“What is he saying? Is it true?” Zander grabbed his sister by her arm and shook her into admitting it to him.

“It all started when I first went to him to ask for a weekend off.

He told me he knew Enya was special and there was something wrong with Thiago.

He fo—reed me into having sex with him.

I didn’t want t—o, I promise.

But I thought if I could save Maynard’s friends, he would love me forever.

Then last night I left the room when I noticed both Maynard and Enya were not in bed.

I didn’t know that Thiago was going to join them in a few minutes.

For me, it was as if I was going to catch them cheating on me.

When I left the room, I found Mr. Tripper wandering around the hallways.

He dragged me into his office and raped me.

I tried to push him away, but I couldn't yell or else he would tell everyone about Enya and Thiago.

I did whatever I could to please Maynard.

I even gave myself up to that bastard.

It was then that Maynard found me in his office, crying while Mr. Tripper was preparing for another round." Christina dropped to her knees as she covered her face in her hands.

I was at a loss for words.

Nobody should feel like they don't have a right to their body.

It was disgusting what Mr. Tripper did.

"I found her begging him to stop, but he was evilly laughing and spitting on her face— e.

It angered me.

So I killed him," Maynard spoke up.

"Yes, I killed that man. I should have killed him when he tried to touch Enya. If only we had taken it seriously back then, she wouldn't have suffered so much. Mr. Tripper blackmailed her and used her behind our backs. Goddess knows how many more girls he has ruined." Maynard turned his face towards Christina and then knelt down behind her to wrap his arms around her body.

"I promise I did it for you.

I felt responsible for everything, so couldn't come up with anything but to give up Thiago's name.

I knew they would find out something about Thiago from Mr. Tripper's personal files anyway, so I just gave them his name. I cannot lose you.

Please, I am sorry!" Christina was begging before Maynard, scared he would leave her.

"You went through so much for these pieces of shite, Christina! They only care about each other. You and I are always going to be outsiders to them," Zander said, once again forgetting all the sacrifices we made for him.

“Enough with your ungrateful ass. It was Enya who stayed beside you when you were throwing up. It was Enya who accepted you when your sister was poisoning you.” I yelled as I lunged at Zander and pushed him away.

He was never on our side.

“Wait, poisoning him?” Christina sniffled, barely supporting her body to get up on her feet and faceme.

“I never poisoned my brother,” she said, as she didn’t break eye contact with me.

“We will talk about it later. Right now, we need to find a way to save Enya,” I suggested, but Christina shook her head.

“No! Zander, what are they talking about? What poison did I feed you?” She was shivering and sobbing silently.

I didn’t want her to think about all this after what she told her she went through in the last few days.

Your thoughts on the truth about Mr.Tripper and Christina? Do you think she still deserves the hate? Don’t forget to check out Corbin’s visuals.

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285 I AM A Future Luna Queen Enya's POV: “Can you move this bottle with magic?” the cop, whohad been eating my head ever since he brought me in, asked me.

Cop Wiz was an old warrior of the Crimson Fangs Pack.

I cannot believe they brought me back to my pack.

It was almost likel forgot I belonged to this pack.

Okay, can you do—,” he paused after looking behind me and standing up to greet someone.

“Senior Pierce!” Wiz stepped aside to let Pierce sit down and interrogate me.

He had a look on his face that told me he had been waiting to get his hands on someone like me.

"Haven't seen one in so long," Pierce commented, talking to Wiz, who looked at me and held his laughter in.

"So, a witch, huh?" Pierce asked me this time while lighting up a cigarette.

"A hybrid," I corrected him since I knew these people hated only witches.

"Yeah, yeah, whatever.

They are the same for me.

Once you have a witch's blood in your system, you are an evil person." Pierce said as he puffed the smoke in my direction from across the table.

"So you killed Mr. Tripper?" He was all over the place, looking for the notes he brought in and then reaching for a beer bottle in his pockets.

"I did not," I said, refusing to make any confession.

"But they brought you here, didn't they?" He turned to Wiz, who scratched the back of his neck in confusion.

"No! That's not why they brought me here.

I told them I was a hybrid because they suspected there was someone special among us." I told him exactly what happened and how things went down in our room.

The look he gave Wiz told me he was angry at him for doing an awful job.

"Is it true?" he questioned Wiz angrily, his eyes darting glares at him.

"Everyone was claiming to be a murderer," Wiz said quietly, stealing Pierce's gaze.

"So you decided to leave everybody there and come empty handed?" Pierce growled at him.

"I didn't come empty-handed.

I brought in the big fish," Wiz gave him a full-tooth smile but then shut his mouth, "one girl even claimed one of the boys was a Lycan." he shrugged his shoulders but his words sparked something through Pierce's eyes.

"A Lycan?" Pierce questioned "Yeah, but the boy couldn't even come forward to prevent us from taking her away.

They had fed him wolfbane," Wiz told Pierce.

i was getting anxious with every passing second.

I just felt like Pierce would take Christina's accusations seriously.

"That was our plan to mislead you guys.

They were trying to save me." I instantly jumped in to draw their attention back to me.

"Huh-uh." Pierce seemed lost.

"So this boy! What is his name?" he inquired of Wiz.

"Alpha Thiago Shepard," Wiz recalled his name perfectly, "If you want, we can bring him here and run some tests on him," Wiz suggested, tying a knot in my stomach.

"No! There is no need for it. Let the boy be. He is a messed up young fella." The way Pierce instantly dropped the idea of doing any sort of tests on Thiago raised my suspicions.

"There is another one who is admitting to killing Mr. Tripper," Wiz then mentioned Maynard, and my muscles stiffened.

I have no idea why Maynard did that.

"And you don't think you should check into Mr. Tripper's past?" || interrupted them, and it seemed like Pierce didn't like my interruption.

"Missy!" he cracked his knuckles, "Now you have a germ inside that makes you think you are superior, but please tell me again, why would we take your suggestion when you are already here for the crime of hiding the fact that you are a freak?" Pierce leaned back in his chair and made dead eye contact with me.

He didn't scare me.

I have looked at creatures like Skinwalker in their eyes.

This mere werewolf was not frightening enough for me.

"Because I'm one of Mr. Tripper's victims," I said, and he opened his eyes wide in disbelief.

"Aha! So you survived or just didn't come forward?" He asked, being inappropriate in his approach towards this sensitive topic.

"I survived," I said, and he let out a chuckle.

“You will definitely be wondering how that could be possible.

Well, your men had seen me do magic, so did Mr. Tripper.” I said what he wasn’t ready to hear.

In their eyes, we freaks were always wrong.

And their own corrupted people were the best examples for young people.

“So you want me to believe Mr. Tripper knew you were special, yet he didn’t inform the authorities? It’s a big claim.” He bobbed his head, putting on his glasses to jot something down.

“He wanted me there so that he could get a chance with me. His ego couldn’t accept the defeat.” I added.

“Well, I will do my own investigation into him, but we will be dealing with you first. You do realize what you are going to deal with, right?” That little smirk on his lips baffled my mind.

There was something evil about it.

“You will be sent away to the experimental lab.

They will do multiple tests on you, including performing mating between you and some other special creatures, to see what kind of monster you two will make.

And many other things, like your healing abilities after being subjected to grave pain.” He was reading through a file consisting of rules for freaks like me.

It was a pamphlet about the lab.

“Since we are done here, we should call the guards to take her away.

I will keep an eye out for the results,” Pierce told Wiz, who nodded his head excitedly.

“But I’m a part werewolf.

How can you treat your own kind with so much hatred?” Panic began to hit every nerve in my body.

I demanded he understand I was not an outsider and just a part of them, but the look he gave me was too obvious.

He didn’t care.

“You are also a part witch, a cunning and mean creature,” He let out a little chuckle with Wiz, “And why should I have mercy on afreak like you?” As he asked me in a harsh tone, I felt my mouth getting dry until I heard a familiar voice from behind me.

“Because she is the future Luna Queen!” “Corbin!” My lips let out a gasp even before I could turn around and

see his face.

***** D0 Check the comment section to find Corbin’s Visual.