

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 286

286 The Devil Wants To Claim Her Corbin's POV: I had been sitting around, waiting for my father to come and tell me what was going on.

He had been gone for hours after he told me to not leave home.

"When is Dad coming over?" I asked the guard, shuddering my feet.

I was not sure what was so imprinted, but I heard somebody talk about the academy, and my mind went straight to Enya.

"He will be here in a few minutes." The guard informed me, standing at the door as if he could stop me from leaving if I wanted to.

Then Dad appeared, his face contorted with annoyance.

He was in his suit, so he must have run out of the office when this situation occurred.

"What's up?" I asked, folding my leg over the other and leaning back even more comfortably.

He sat down and cleaned the sweat from his temples, then passed me a judgmental glance.

"Leather jacket and black pants? Why aren't you dressed up for the meeting?" I knew he would start complaining the instant we were together in a room.

"Is that what all this emergency talk is about?" I rolled my eyes.

I didn't plan to visit his office anytime soon.

And I have a responsibility to study and get extra lessons for the Alpha King title.

The last thing I want is to take part in his business as well.

"Corbin! You need to mend your ways.

Look what happened when you acted out of your mind on her 18th birthday." It was weird that Dad brought that incident up once again.

"Why are you blaming me for it? You were the one who told me to persuade her into letting me take her virginity and impregnate her," | almost raised my voice out of

frustration when trying to tell my father if he hadn't pressurized me into doing something so stupid, she would still be with me.

"I told you to make her sleep with you, not with that filthy sister of hers." Every time he would talk about this incident, his dad had the same excuse.

"That was the only way to make her feel pressured.

I thought she would understand if she wasn't going to give me her pussy, somebody else would.

I didn't know it would be so easy for her to ditch me and the Luna Queen title," I grunted when recalling her face when she refused to be with me.

"You should have known she is not your typical girl. You were supposed to mate with her and impregnate her. Do you have any idea how strong your kid would have been?" Dad reminded me of her powers that I didn't care about.

He made me give her some pills to keep those powers under check, but it all went down the drain once she was sentenced to stay in the academy.

"Corbin! We are messy. Our anger issues get us into trouble. Things have been piling up against us behind closed doors. I am afraid the counselors and the other pack alphas will soon start objecting to our royalty. We need a powerful hybrid baby who can guarantee us this title of Alpha King and the power for our next generations." Dad cared too much about his status.

I did, too.

But that wasn't why I was attracted to Enya.

I liked her.

It was just that she was not too obedient and would run her tongue wild without thinking about who she was talking to.

But I guess that she can learn once she gets here.

There are many ways to teach someone manners and obedience.

"So, what is the point of having this discussion now? I told you.

I will have her the moment she leaves the academy," I reassured my father Enya was mine.

There was no way I would let her slip.

I made a mistake and rejected her out of anger, but she hasn't accepted my rejection yet.

I made sure we didn't come face to face again, and the next time we did come face to face, I was going to accept her back.

"Things have turned dirty this time. Somebody killed Mr. Tripper in the academy. The cops have taken Enya into their custody. She exposed herself as a hybrid. You know what that means, right?" The moment dad reminded me what exactly was the trouble here, my heart slipped down my chest.

"They have my mate?" I let out an uncomfortable chuckle.

"They took Enya away and nobody told me?" I was staring at my father dead in the eye.

"Listen! She is — she is going to be sent to the lab to get some experiments performed on her—," From the look on my face, Dad knew that whatever he was saying wasn't being received well by me.

"Dad! They are not going to send my mate anywhere.

As for the lab, they can go fuck each other and the monsters, but not my mate." I couldn't believe my wolf was exploding with anger.

Although Enya made me look bad in front of everyone, I still loved her.

It would be fun to have a mate around who messes up, and then I punish her till night comes around and we make up in our bed.

I'd love to school her.

"Well, you should have taken care of her.

Now that she is out in the world, she is running around doing magic and trying to save her mates." Hearing that word from my dad's lips made me angry.

He knew how much I hated the idea of anybody talking about Enya and her Alpha mates.

"One rejected her, didn't he? I will take care of the others myself. As for her, the cops are not going to take her away from me, dad." I warned my father when I got up on my feet.

"Even if it means I have to give her the title of the Luna Queen this very instant," I said as I prepared to leave.

“Where are you headed to now?” Dad questioned with a concerned look on his face.

“To sharpen my canines. I have a mate to mark.” I fixed my jacket before exiting the living room.

“I am coming to claim you, my mate,” I muttered under my breath when rolling into my car.

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287-Let Me In Enya’s POV: “My lord,” Pierce said, standing up to make room for the Alpha King. My heart was pounding in my chest, and when he steadily walked over to come within sight, I lost all my senses.

His eyes were staring into my face as if he would eat me alive.

He tilted his head and then scanned me from head to toe, smirking as he did so.

“I didn’t know she was the future Alpha Queen,” Pierce said, stepping aside from Corbin, who had ignorantly sat down on the chair where the cop was.

“May I have a moment alone with my mate, please?” He asked, and my body trembled at his voice.

It had been so long since I heard his voice.

I remember the last time we came face to face was when he was attending my acceptance dinner.

“Sure, I will be standing in the corner.

Just pretend like I am not even here.” Pierce gave him a cheeky smile and yeeted to the side.

Corbin could have made him leave, but he did not, and it irked my curiosity.

“Ah! So we meet again,” he said with a smile on his face.

His voice was low, he was choosing what he wanted Mr.

Pierce to hear and what not.

“Here to enjoy my misery?” I didn’t take too long to get comfortable before him.

“Nah! That’d be a crime.

Enya! I am here to help you out.” his tone turned serious this time, but I didn’t take him seriously.

He can fool the world, but not me.

“Oh really? I believe the very reason I am in that academy is because of you.

So tell me, why do you care now?” I folded my arms over my chest and clicked my tongue.

It wasn’t like I wasn’t scared of being sent to the lab.

I was petrified, but showing my fright to Corbin was nothing my ego wouldn’t let me do.

“That was a mistake, a huge one that I am still regretting.

I know I messed up, but don’t we all mess up sometimes in our life? I mean, your mates screwed you over many times, but you are so biased towards them.

Why not me? Why can’t I get a second chance?” He was staring me dead in the eye while aggressively asking me those questions.

That was the first.

He never really ever apologized for anything.

This was the only time he admitted to making a mistake, but I still didn’t know why he would do that? “Sleeping with my sister and then forcing me, I am sorry! But none of my mates did that.” I slammed my hand on the table, remembering the pain he made me go through.

He had been my friend since we were young.

It broke me entirely when he messed me up.

It was like I was thrown out of this world into a new universe where I had to start from the beginning with a broken heart.

“I was wrong, okay? I swear to God I knew you would come home.

My friends splashed that dirt on you, didn’t they? It was so that you could come home and find me with her.” His statement made me silent for a minute.

I leaned back in confusion and recalled the incident.

Was it all pre-planned? "Why? Why did you ruin everything?" I whispered in a gasp, shocked.

I didn't know it was all intentional.

Before answering me, he glared at Pierce, who immediately pulled the headphones over his head and played some music to reassure Corbin he wasn't listening to us.

"My dad told me I needed to make you mine." He whispered, with big tears forming in his eyes.

"But I was yours," I responded in a broken tone.

It was so weird.

We fought for so long but never sat down like adults to explain our sides to each other.

"He told me I would lose you because you are too special for me and I am this messed up Alpha king with anger issues.

I was a fool, I was desperate, Enya!" He almost reached for my hand, but I pulled my body back and away from him.

"I didn't want to lose you.

So I had to make you desperate for me.

I had to make you realize you need to work hard or you will lose me.

"Little did I know, I lost you forever," he almost zoned out, as if thinking about something
"Well, it's been more than a year now.

I lived the punishment, and I loved it.

You know, I am thankful for that day when you betrayed me.

I was sent somewhere, where I found my mates.

Corbin! They might not be perfect, but I am ready to be there for them to help them in any way possible." I placed my hands on the table and hunched over so that he could look into my eyes and see the determination.

"Am I not your perfect mate? What about staying beside me?" He almost whimpered, "Anyway, you can stay beside them, but I want to stay beside you.

While you help them out, I want to help you out.

Mates fight; they argue, but then they make up.

I am telling you, I am sorry.

I want to change, and I am willing to do anything to be a better mate.

I am ready to tell the counselors that I deserve the punishment too.” He was very forceful and made some good points about trying to change.

However, I was way over him.

“I don’t have time for all this, Corbin.” I let out a sigh of exhaustion and ran a hand through my hair.

I was in trouble and he was making these huge statements and claims about being there for me.

“Please let me help you and your mates. I can save them by exposing Mr. Tripper for hurting underage girls.” The moment he claimed to have proof against Mr. Tripper, my body regained its strength.

“What did you say?” I asked out of curiosity.

“It’s true. I knew he was a messy man; I just couldn’t go against my dad.” He lowered his face and bit his tongue.

“I was just waiting to get the crown and then kick that asshole out.” He stated.

“So you are not afraid of your father anymore?” I raised my brow, chewing at the words in anger.

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288 He Wants to Mark Me “How are you going to prove Mr. Tripper was committing all those crimes?” I was interested in learning more about him.

He said confidently, he will save my mates.

So I just gave up on anger.

I mean, Maynard was not my mate anymore, but I did care about him as a friend.

“I will need to grab some files.

I heard my father talk to him once.

Mr. Tripper has some recordings in his possession.

It won't be hard for me to grab them," He said, "For you." His tone changed when he added that part.

"Hm," I closed my eyes to give it a thought.

"And what do you expect to get in return from all this?" I opened my eyes and found him staring at my face in shock.

"You are one intelligent girl. Gosh! No wonder you have me so whipped for you." The way he smiled and bit his tongue, I felt like he got some pleasure from me demanding answers from him.

"So, I was right. You are expecting something." I nodded to take notes mentally.

If I know him correctly, there is no way he would do anything without some personal gain.

Which is why the fact that he was adamant about helping me made me think he must have had something in his mind that he wanted from me.

"You!" He suddenly stopped smiling and said, while deepening his eye contact with me, "I want you back, Enya." He repeated himself, and my mind froze for a moment.

"So you think coercing me into accepting you would change things between us?" I was surprised he even thought that was possible.

He looked so honest for a moment there, but then lost all the chances of redemption when he used my miserable state to get something out of it.

"I know I won't get the same respect and love your other mates get, but at least it will be a start.

I won't ask for much; I just want you.

Is it a crime to love someone and want to be with them?" He repeated the same bullshit about being in love with me.

"So if I don't accept you, you won't help me. Am I saying it right?" I asked, and tapped my foot on the floor.

“You are not right. I will still help you, but I won’t help your mates. I don’t have that big of a heart to help someone who gets to be with my mate while I suffer.” He shook his head at the thought of me accepting all my other mates but him.

He had put me in a difficult situation.

We have been sitting in this office for an hour, awkwardly waiting for the other one to change their mind.

“It appears as if your meeting is nowhere near ending. I will head out with the cops to arrest that boy who admitted to murdering Mr. Tripper.” Pierce unplugged the headphones and marched towards us to tell us what his plans were now.

“But you need to check Mr. Tripper’s background, too.” I argued, watching Pierce shake his head.

“I don’t think there is anything suspicious about him. I checked his social media accounts. There is no suspicious activity.” Pierce grabbed his files and tucked them under his arm, surprising me with his way of doing his job.

Corbin lowered his face in response to my quizzical glares.

So he was pretty stubborn about making me his.

“Before you go grab him, can I please get some time?” I requested Pierce, who stole a glance at Corbin instead of answering me.

“I don’t know. Do your thing. Just make sure before trying to send her to the lab, you remember she is my mate and the future Luna Queen.” Corbin made it clear in which direction he wanted to help me if I was not accepting of him.

“Alright.” Pierce nodded.

“Mr. Pierce! Are you sure we are not doing anything about that other boy? The girl made pretty hard claims of seeing him kill Mr. Tripper,” Wiz, who ran into the office, spoke in Pierce’s ears, but we were able to hear him all fine.

“What other boy?” Corbin seemed lost.

He must not have heard the whole thing when he came over.

“There are two suspects. One admits to murdering Mr. Tripper while the other is accused of killing Mr. Tripper. It is a mess.” Pierce, once again, didn’t bring up Thiago’s name directly.

But it did raise Corbin’s curiosity.

“Who is this other boy?” Corbin asked, and I uncomfortably shifted in my chair.

Unfortunately, Corbin caught me looking all uneasy.

“One of her other mates,” Pierce responded and then let out a sigh, “It is a shame we have to wait before he sends her to the la—,” his words stuck dry in his mouth when his eyes landed on Corbin, who looked like he was going to snap at any moment.

“I believe you didn’t hear me when I said you could not take her away.” That little sarcastic chuckle from Corbin reminded me of him losing his temper at school.

Whenever he felt threatened, he would laugh uncomfortably and then react without thinking about the circumstances.

“Corbin! Let him say what he wants to say. We need to discuss things,” I voiced to get his attention.

“Corbin!” I called out for him again when I noticed his veins popping visibly around his neck.

“I am sorry. I guess I talk too much and it’s unnecessary too,” Pierce laughed uneasily, stepping away from the angry Alpha King.

“Corbin!” I said, “Look at me,” as I raised my voice, I was able to make him break eye contact with Pierce and look my way.

It was then that his expression softened and a smile of comfort crept over his lips.

My body shuddered, not because I felt affection for him, but because I feared the worst.

Please don’t be one of my cursed mates that I have to take care of.

“As she said, give us some time before you go arrest the boys,” Corbin told Pierce, who looked even more upset now that he couldn’t even arrest anyone without our permission.

Once Pierce stepped aside from us, Corbin nodded his head to hear me out.

“Fine, I am ready to surrender, but you have to first save my mates,” I confirmed.

I would do as he says.

He let out a deep sigh of relief and smiled miserably.

I was perplexed as to how and where he had suddenly appeared, but I needed assistance right away.

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Chapter 289

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 289 – After So Long

After I told Corbin I was ready to accept him as my mate, he told the cops that he needed time alone with me. Being in a car with him after so long and not fighting was so awkward.

“I know it is not easy for you to be in the same car as me, but I promise to make new memories with you.” Corbin seemed pretty relieved. He had been smiling and making promises left and right when I had made it clear to him that accepting him didn’t mean I was going to give him a chance. He wanted to win me over. He can try, but that doesn’t mean I will fall for him again.

“I will be fine here,” I said while getting out of the car and staring at my home. Not exactly my home, but somewhere I lived and thought they were my family

“I will walk you in,” he suggested, and even though I shook my head to dismiss his idea, he walked out of the car to accompany me. I was the one who rang the bell. I could have gone with him to his mansion as he suggested, but I would rather be here than with him in his mansion. It is not like I accepted him out of my free will.

“Will you ever pay attention to the door?”

I cannot do everything myself,” I heard Vinona complain as she opened the door. She had to blink her eyes just to make sure she was seeing me there.

“What in the world are you doing here again?” Not even a welcome. That is how much she disliked me.

“Unfortunately, it is still my home.” I rolled my eyes at her, shocking her with my attitude.

“Look at you.

I thought you would learn something from your time at the academy. It seems like they only made you worse.” She forced her body weight onto her one leg and crossed her arms over her chest to scan me.

“Well, nobody can mend what’s not broken.” I shrugged my shoulders, trying to walk past her when she blocked my way.

“Why are you here? Do you need your old clothes or something else?” She freed her hands and rested them on the door frame, completely blocking my vision from looking behind her.

“I am here to stay for a few days.” I didn’t want to tell her I had a case filed against me for hiding my identity.

“Why? Who gave you permission?” The way she was asking me all those questions, it was pretty evident that she wouldn’t let me in.

“Tsk tsk tsk,” Corbin, who had been leaning behind the wall and staring into space for a while, finally showed up in the frame, and her eyes seemed to have jumped out of their sockets.

“Alpha King Corbin.” She heaved a yelp of shock and bowed down in respect to him.

“I cannot believe you are holding us at the door.” Corbin shook his head in disappointment, making Vinona step aside instantly with a fake smile covering her lips.

“Of course not. She didn’t tell me you were here.” It sounded more like a question as to why he was here with me. “Please come inside.” She was nervously rubbing her hands together when she let us in.

“I will go wash my hands in your bedroom.” Corbin was way too confident in the way he casually walked upstairs, as if it was his home. Maybe it was because he used to come here back when we were friends.

“Is it Dad? Did he bring me a new phone? Mine is acting u—” before Vinona could question anything, Elaine’s high-pitched voice spoiled the atmosphere. She stopped in her mouth when her eyes picked up my sight.

“What the fuck is she doing here?” The anger and aggression were from the time Thiago played her just to expose the truth and my innocence.

“Elaine! It is inappropriate to mistreat the guests,” Vinona chewed every

word while eyeing her to not raise her voice at me.

“I am not a guest here, though. This is my home.” I knew I was pissing them off by saying all these things, but it has been so long that I wanted to tell them they were fucked up pieces of crap that ruined a little orphan’s life.

“Mom! Why are you not saying anything?” Elaine was holding the TV remote when she yelled at her mom and complained about me.

“The Alpha king is upstairs,” not wanting to explain the complete story,

Vinona mentioned what they thought was the most important information.

“What?”

Elaine’s face turned pale. “Corbin is here?” The broken smile and then the realization there was no hope for them was all too visible on her face.

“Yes, he came with her,” Vinona said, and the two fell silent for a moment.

“Why? Why is he here with you? What are you two doing together? Do you not remember how he played you, hurt you, and made you look in front of everyone?” Elaine sounded desperate when trying to give me reasons as to why I shouldn’t even be walking around with Corbin so comfortably.

“Everybody makes mistakes. What matters is if they come around, apologize, and beg you to accept them.” I stood face-to-face with her and smiled, looking too confident for her liking.

“He begged you to accept him?” Elaine was in shock, and why not? Everybody knew Corbin. He would rather die than accept that he had made a mistake.

“Well, he did. I don’t know what it is about me but these Alphas— they just cannot stop chasing after me.” I was being petty, but the anger was rooted in all the painful childhood memories. She had been a horrible person to me behind closed doors. I always thought my escape would be marrying Corbin, but I was wrong.

“So you have other mates too, and he is okay with it?” Elaine was constantly trying to look for reasons to break us apart.

“I don’t mind who she accepts as long as she accepts me. I am ready to give up my ego and preferences for her.” Corbin walked downstairs with a smile on his lips.

That was it. He was able to poison them with his statement.

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290 A New Mate And A Deadly Desire

“Are we going to have dinner here? Ah! Mama dear is going to make us her special pasta, right Vinona?” Corbin hadn’t changed a bit. He was still the same dude who would piss off everyone around him. The only thing that changed was that he was not being rude to me, at least not right now.

“Give me that.” He then walked past Elaine and snatched the TV remote out of her hand and jumped on the couch. The mother and the daughter were still in shock when I sat down on a separate couch. I wanted to talk to Corbin about helping my mates already, but not in front of these two.

I didn’t even have my cellphone to check up on my mates. I was so damn worried about them. They must be worried as hell about me as well.

“Would you two please give us some space? I need to have a word with my mate,” I said as I excused myself from the two of them. They shared a look and then reluctantly walked away. Hearing me call him my mate must have made him too happy. Because Corbin turned to me and smirked.

“I like it when you call me your mate,” he commented, switching between the channels and acting childish.

“I am just so shocked,” I said.

“About what?” He put the remote down to look my way and pay full attention to me.

“It’s been more than a year since all that mess happened. One would expect some growth, but you are the same.” I teased, and his smile faded a little bit before he chuckled to himself.

“The fact that you remember me so well just makes me so happy.” He shrugged his shoulders in pride.

“When are we going to help my mates? I want to speak to them and find out what is going on over there.” I was anxiously missing those fools. Being around them 24/7 had kind of made me addicted to them.

“Hm! Look, I promised the cops I would not break any rules when I brought you here. This and delaying any arrest is already doing us favors. I cannot get you in contact with anyone outside this house. But I can assure you that the moment the marking is done, I will grab my hands on Mr. Tripper’s secrets and free your mates of any charges. As for

you, I will need to mark you so that I can secure you from the crazy lab guys.” He was no longer smirking and was now trying to explain things better to me.

“Fine. So let’s just mark it and get over with it.” I felt his eyes scanning me when I said those words. It was awkward asking him to mark me, but he was happy every time that topic was brought up.

“We can do that tonight.” He said while grabbing the remote once again.

“Why tonight? Why not just do it now?” I didn’t understand why he was now delaying. He was so curious and impatient back at the police station. What made him change his mind?

“What is so special about nighttime?” I asked out of curiosity. If he was planning something, there must be a reason behind it.

“Well, my sweet, crazy mate, tonight is a full moon night. It is a sort of blessing to mark your mate on the full moon. Besides, midnight is in two hours. Why are you rushing?” I never knew he was so crazy about the traditions.

“Can you at least check up on my mates?” I asked, bringing up my mates once again, and he didn’t look very pleased this time.

“I don’t know if you are trying to make me jealous or whatever, but it’s working.” He grumpily commented before he held his phone in his hand to call my mates.

“Tell me the number,” he asked, not lifting his face to look at me. I was not trying to make him jealous; I was merely focused on my mates and their well-being

the windowsill and gazing out the window.

“I am sorry! I was just being petty. I was right there with you but all you were focusing on them,” he jumped on the windowsill and sat down opposite me.

“I just want them to be fine,” I confessed.

“And they will be. I promise you, after the marking is done, I will help them and you.” Corbin sounded genuine, but I just couldn’t be too sure.

“By the way, I forgot to tell you something else. When mates mark each other on a specific full moon, their wolves lose a tad bit of control and they end up mating.” He said it casually, but even he knew it was a fucked up piece of information that he kept from me until the night had arrived.

“What?” I raised my voice in shock.

“Hey, I just wanted to let you know so that you can be prepared. I already ordered condoms, just in case, you know.” He shrugged as if it wasn’t a big deal, but he just did what he always did, lie to get into bed with me.

Your thoughts on this chapter?