

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 291

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Chapter 291

291 All Cursed One Messed Up!

“Why are you telling me this now? Couldn’t you tell me this before we wasted hours?” I almost yelled as I looked outside and saw the darkness consume the earth.

“Hey, it’s not like I did it on purpose.” Le frowned when defending himself. It was crazy when he also told me how much control we would lose: it would be just like drinking till we were wasted.

“Of course you did. I nearly forgot how cunning you have been. This is the reason why we didn’t stay together in the first place. “You just want to get into bed with me, no matter how you do it,” I yelled out loud. When he told me we should wait, I should have known something was up.

“Calm down first, Enya,” he finally jumped off the sill and yelled at me. “If I were to fool you, do you think I’d have told you just two hours before marking? I’d have waited and never told you the truth. I did because I just

found out when I tried searching for more about the tradition! Geez! I understand I have been a bastard, but at least I’m trying to fix myself. I am not here to mess it all up again. Hence, I told you what I know about the night,” he finished yammering in one breath and then took a deep breath to calm down.

“I’m not having sex with you,” I said, ignoring his speech and standing my ground

“Fine. But just in case—,” he paused when he realized I wasn’t in the mood for any more jokes.

“By the way, did you send your men to collect the information on Mr. Tripper or get those secret files on him? I might sound pushy, but it is a kind of serious matter.” I was annoyed, but the show must go on. I have mates that need to be saved. I need to do anything in my power to make sure they are safe.

"I did. They will send over the first copy of whatever they find on him in an hour. The stuff in his office is yet to be retrieved, but they haven't started the search there yet, so I can not sneak my men inside," he replied,

a bit tired. "Do you want me to order you some food?" he asked, but I didn't feel like eating, so I shook my head.

It was too late for me to back down. I heard my father getting home and some commotion happening downstairs, but they couldn't bother us because Corbin had forbidden them from doing so.

"Let's just get over it," I said, convincing myself that everything would be fine. I was standing in front of the window and waiting for Corbin to come out of the bathroom.

I had showered just a few minutes ago, and he was now getting ready for the night

I was just a little uneasy about this whole thing. I saw notifications pop up on his phone nonstop, but couldn't tell who they were from.

He got out of the bathroom in shorts only, revealing his perfectly toned abs. If only he had focused on his actions as much as he did on his appearance, it wouldn't be this hard to look at him.

"I hope it is not too instigating for you," He smirked, standing in the mirror and gently running a hand down his abs. I couldn't help but roll my eyes at him.

"I am not marking you until you show me the proof," I said, and ruined his mood. We were not here on a honeymoon; I was literally coerced into accepting the devil in my life once again.

"Fine," he grunted, picking up his phone and going through it with a frown on his forehead.

"Here! I got a file that has some videos of Mr. Tripper and some girls back when he was a trainer here in the pack. As I said, the stuff from the academy is yet to be searched, so this is all we have."

He handed me over his phone, and I watched the videos with a fast-beating heart. Mr. Tripper was a scumbag, he was shamelessly performing all sorts of acts on these

girls by force.

"This is disgusting. Your father knew about it and didn't do anything?" I questioned his father's morals. He snatched the phone out of my hands and shrugged his shoulders.

“Some people never see their faults,” he commented on his father. “He is annoying and pretty manipulative, and if you are thinking of trying to catch him too, then forget it. You cannot do it alone. He has some witch on his side, and why am I telling you all this?” He suddenly stopped expressing his thoughts on his father’s attitude and also explained more when a mention of the witch slipped into his mouth.

“A witch?” I raised my brow. “But those creatures are forbidden, and they get sent away to the lab, don’t they?” I was curious as to who this witch was and why wasn’t she sent anywhere while I was suffering here making deals with the devil to survive.

“She made a deal with the devil,” Corbin answered. Little did he know I was sort of counting him on the list of devils, too.

“Oh!”

I let out a sigh. It made sense. So the father and the son just offer freedom to the witches in return for something.

“Shall we?” He then put his phone down and walked over to me with a smirk and a sexy look on his face.

It wasn’t easy for me to watch him come closer after how things ended between us. I took a deep breath and nodded my head, letting him approach me, and gently placed a hand on the wall beside me.

“I, Alpha King Corbin, accept Enya Fosters as my mate and the new Luna Queen.” He whispered while reaching for my lips but still keeping a distance.

My body felt a surge of energy. It was obvious because I was now

accepted by my third and very powerful mate. His eyes were resting on

my lips as he waited for me to accept him back.

“I paused as I recalled my mate’s life depends on my actions, “I, Enya Fosters, accept Alpha King Corbin Shaun as my mate,” As soon as I said that, he closed his eyes to feel the broken pieces mend.

When we rejected each other, we broke each other, so our acceptance did the opposite this time.

I knew he was all set to mark me now.

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Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 292 – He bent down on my neck and breathed on my skin, preparing to mark me. My gaze was fixed on his phone; I'm not sure what my mates will think about me staying with my ex.

Corbin's sharp teeth were able to bring me back to reality and feel the pain of marking. It was surprising because I didn't feel it with Thiago and Lazlo. Well, I was getting marked by my third and unwanted mate.

Corbin's teeth pierced through my skin whilst he grabbed my back and pushed me over his chest. I knew he had informed me it was a night where I wouldn't be able to control my urges if we marked each other. Or even if one of us marked the other.

I felt his hand running up and down whilst he took his teeth out and then rested his lips on my neck.

'Nia, what is going on? Why are we unable to pull away from him?' I asked in confusion.

'It is not easy. He is our mate now. We have accepted each other.' She replied, 'And the full-moon, I don't know how to control myself when I want to mate with my mate.' She sounded sad that she was not able to help me in this matter.

'I am sorry for making you go through this mess. I had to avert his focus from Thiago. Him and the officers will try to get their hands on Thiago,' I answered, and was brought back to reality when I felt Corbin kissing my neck and holding me in his arms.

I was beginning to melt reluctantly. It was the freaking full-moon. He

was playing with my butt, his hands squeezing my body and feeling it on his.

As I opened my eyes, I saw Lazlo's broken image behind him. He was yelling at me and asking me why he was always the last one?

Why not me? Why am I always the last one in everything?

My heart broke when I saw him this sad. I cannot do this to him. He deserves to have me first before Corbin does.

I steadily placed my hands on Corbin's chest and tried to push him away, but he was completely gone by his emotions.

“Oh! I forgot you have to mark me back,” he finally lifted his face from my neck and said while shaking his head. One could tell he seemed drunk, even when he hadn’t had a drink.

I watched him gulp and constantly shake his head. Maybe he was mesmerized and sort of sedated by the touch.

“I am sorry! I am losing myself,” he said. It was how I felt just a few moments ago before I pushed him away. If I hadn’t controlled myself, I would have lost it completely and ended up in bed with him. But it wasn’t over yet.

I have to mark him now, and the Goddess knows what will happen when I do so. He was not in his control because he had marked me, so I can expect the same for myself.

“Don’t you think we should wait and I should mark you tomorrow? I can already see how bad this is. I don’t want to—,” I couldn’t even finish when he hugged me tightly and buried his face in my neck.

“I love you, Enya. Please don’t leave me again,” he whispered on my skin. “I don’t want anyone else as my mate, please!” he begged. I remained still whilst he kissed my neck and licked my skin till my earlobe, and then pushed him away a little.

“Mark me,” he said, his eyes red and showing emotions, “I will give you the files, just mark me,” he claimed as he reminded me of his promise.

So there was no other way

I couldn’t use my magic because back when they arrested me, they injected a mixture of herbs into my body to prevent me from using too much magic. The only thing I could do was to make fog clouds.

“Please,” he begged once again, “I can even save your other mate, Thiago. You know, if they say he is special, they will try to get to him one way or another, just not on record.” His statement got me to thinking about the way Pierce reacted when Wiz asked him if they should run some tests on Thiago.

Maybe they didn’t want it to be done publicly?

It was crazy how I was able to resist the pull even on the full-moon, but the moment Corbin mentioned Thiago, I lost all control over myself and gave up

I closed my eyes and reached for him, defeatedly. I couldn’t even reach him until he bent over me and hugged me, resting his face on my neck.

I was now breathing on his neck and frowning in agony. This is not how I wanted my life to go. It was sad that I had to mark this mate who tried to rape me.

How was he any better than Tripper? The only difference was that he couldn't succeed and Mr. Tripper succeeded in ruining many girls' lives.

Shoving all the thoughts aside and, ready to do anything necessary to keep my mate safe, I opened my mouth and pierced my teeth through his skin.

It was the first ever time that I had marked my mate. His blood entered my mouth, and I almost wanted to drink more.

His grip tightened over my body while I perfected the mark on his neck. Now that we were marked mates, I was feeling a little intoxicated, too. He raised his face from my neck and smiled at me.

Cupping my face in his hands, he bent over my face and crashed our lips together. My mind was all over the place. All I could see were my mates standing behind him.

I didn't even feel like I was in Corbin's arms. I was standing at the door, watching my mates for the first time.

Maynard had just come out of the bathroom after taking a shower. His

hair used to be long back then. Thiago was playing with a gun, and Lazlo was making out with Jessica.

"No!" And then I woke up. "I am not mating with you." There was no intoxication left in my body anymore. I was fully awake.

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Enya Stopped herself, do you think she can stay focused before the night comes to an end?

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Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 293 – Love Intoxication

Ly 1

“Hm?” He was completely lost at this point. I stared at his face, and then my eyes traveled back to his phone.

“I mean, I do like you,” I said and his face softened again. I reached him again, but this time, I was in control. Running my hands over his chest, I pushed him onto the bed, and he landed straight on his back. He was happy to just rest and let me take over. He had let himself be consumed by the seduction of the mate bond, but I didn’t

I crawled on top of him and gently kissed his neck, making sure I could intoxicate him as much as I could in order to accomplish my mission

“Oh Enya!” he moaned, lying in bed without moving a single muscle. His arms were spread apart and his eyes closed while I kept kissing his neck only. I stayed on his neck, running my hands all over his body until he no longer moaned.

Finally, lifting my face from his neck and watching him as he slept peacefully, I got out of the bed. I let him stay there while I grabbed his phone. There was a thumb print required, which wasn’t going to be hard to get

I gently held his thumb and unlocked his phone. The moment I was able to do so, I rushed into the bathroom but kept the door slightly ajar so that I could see him lying there.

The first thing I did was to dial my own number while I went through his emails. The email he showed me wasn’t the only one he received.

‘He lied again,’ I told Nia as I read the content of the other email. In the meantime, Lazlo picked up my phone almost instantly.

“You f***ker! The moment I get my hands on you, you are dead,” he shouted impatiently from the other side, making me smile at his words.

“He is the Alpha King, you know that, right?” I said in a whisper.

“We have much more powerful werewolves—wait! Enya?” He stopped talking for a moment and then corrected his tone, “Why are you with him? Did he hurt you? Please tell me you are fine.” He seemed so worried about me.

"I am fine. I just wanted to check up—," I hadn't finished yet when he answered from the other side.

"Thiago is fine. We are taking care of him. We're forced to stay inside until they do some research—," he kept saying when I interrupted him.

"I also called because I was missing you." I know he automatically thought the only person in my mind was Thiago, when he was the one whose memory helped me get out of the intoxication.

"What? you are?" his voice softened.

"Is she worried about me?" I heard Zander mock from behind him, but I ignored his ass. He and his sister had a lot to answer for once I got back to the academy. Christina is going to pay for trying to pin it on Thiago

"When I get back there, we will finish our mating." I said as I felt like Lazlo needed to tell him he was not just a second choice, he was more than that to me

"I don't know what to say, but it is going to help me sleep well finally." The sadness in his tone melted my heart, too. I felt like I had been unfair to him. He did say he wasn't going to rape me, and at the moment, I felt the seriousness and the truthfulness in his tone. He was never going to do anything, even if I had agreed that night, because he had felt Maynard's scent on me.

"Anyway, I am going to be sending some emails to myself. Make sure my phone remains safe, no matter what. Even if the cops demand for my phone, just tell them you don't have it, Okay?" I shook my head to focus on the major subject at hand.

"What is going on? Is everything alright?" Lazlo asked, sounding worried.

"It will be soon. I can't talk much. I got to go, take care of yourself and Thiago," I finished the call because I kept thinking about the other email I saw. The content said the retracted data from Mr. Tripper's office cam

'Corbin lied when he said they were not starting the search yet,' I told Nia as I sat down on the floor of the bathroom and held his phone in my hands.

'Is it even a surprise anymore? He is a manipulator,' Nia scoffed. Funny how now we were marked mates, yet both Nia and I were able to joke

about him and hate on him.

'I am scared of opening this email,' I whispered.

'Do it before he wakes up and somebody else checks it,' Nia murmured. Instead of checking it first, I decided to email it to myself. I forwarded both the emails and also saved the sender's email address so that I could get my hands on whoever had these files.

'Wait, what is this?' I frowned when watching something on his phone that didn't grab my attention in the beginning.

'It is emails from Mr. Tripper.' Saying his name after seeing him do so much stuff for other girls shook me in my body.

'We don't have time. Just save everything as quickly as possible,' Nia suggested, and I did just that. After I had forwarded everything to myself and deleted the emails from the sent and the trash folder, I walked out of the bathroom and rested his phone beside his nightstand.

'This is not right. The moment he wakes up and realizes his phone has been used, he is going to suspect us of going behind his back,' I mumbled to Nia, staring at him as he slept peacefully.

'So what, we got all the emails we needed?' She let out a snicker, laughing at Corbin for thinking he could force us into marking him against our will.

'No! I just—the data from the office must contain the videos where I used magic to get him off me. Which means somebody else has the

content that can be used 10 blackmail me again.' I was even surprised at how I never thought about it.

'So, what are we planning to do now?' Nia, being a curious one, asked.

'We should sleep with him,' I decided.

Enya is not genuine to Corbin, do you think she is making a mistake by playing with him? Also, let me know what you think of Christina's Visual?

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Chapter 294

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 294 – You Might Get Me Pregnant

Ly.1

'No!' Nia disagreed with me. I sometimes loved getting a reaction out of her

"If you are forgetting something, let me remind you, you still have a mate who thinks he is always the last one," Nia muttered, reminding me of Lazlo

"Zander?" I tried to joke, and it upset her even more. I know Lazlo felt a sense of competition with Maynard and Thiago. So if I mated with anybody before him, it would upset him deeply.

'We are going to pretend like we slept together. I want him to feel like we did things and there is a possibility that I could get pregnant. I know how I sounded—horrible, but it is not like I had better options. I finally explained to her that I wasn't planning to do anything stupid. It doesn't make Corbin innocent just because his father pressured him into taking me to bed. This is how crimes are committed.

'Tricking evil people, it is fine.' Thankfully, Nia hyped me up.

'We need to stick beside him until we figure out how to remove all the videos and proof that can go against me or anybody else that I care about,' I stated, and found Nia silent. When she woke up, she made me roll my eyes at her.

'You mean Maynard?' she said, mentioning him out of the blue.

'Where did he come from?' I asked, watching Corbin's shorts. I had to take them off in order to make it seem like we did something, but we did something while he was sleeping.

'You have been constantly crying about trying to save your mates. What do you mean by mates? It's only Thiago. Maynard doesn't count on the list of mates anymore.' Nia was not helping me. Instead, she was making it harder for me to focus on my plan.

'How do we get him naked?' I asked, finally letting out a sigh and expressing my desperation.

'Pull his shorts down. What do you mean by how to get him naked? There is no ritual needed for that. He consented to sleep with us, so I guess we are fine.' Nia was being stupid. I would never want anybody to take advantage of me in my sleep. I wasn't going to sleep with him, but even getting him naked was just odd.

'You know what? I will just mess him up a little and make it seem like he wore his shorts on after we were done,' I said as I steadily approached him and messed up his shorts a little. It was so awkward since his d**k was hard and ready to pop out of his shorts.

'And how are you going to explain this hardness to him?' she questioned.

'Well, we kept doing it and then I got tired and fell asleep,' I didn't know what else to say, 'making it seem like our third session didn't go as planned,' I added. I quickly undressed, only leaving my undies on and also messing them up, and then got into bed with him. I tucked us under blankets and stayed awake for a while. Just when I thought I was about to fall asleep, I slipped near him and slept on his chest.

It was not at all a very pleasant memory because all I could think about was his betrayal and actions that led to our breakup.

Even if I could wake up early, I wouldn't. I wanted him to wake up first and announced the situation to me.

"Oh, d*mn!" It happened just the way I wanted. His voice broke my sleep. It took me a minute to remember what plans I have made last night and why I was in his arms.

"Oh!" he grunted again, wrapping his arm around my back and jolting me awake.

"Wait! What the fu—," I paused, pretending to be shocked that we were sleeping together.

"Hey! it is okay," Corbin instantly understood what made me panic. I looked around and then at myself.

"Oh, God!" I frowned, slapping my forehead when acknowledging I didn't have my clothes on.

"There is no need to be upset. I told you that might happen." He scratched the back of his neck while getting out of the bed to look for something

He grabbed his phone and then turned to the trashcan, realizing we didn't use any condoms.

"Oh! Ummm, you might get a little bit angry but h—ey—," he knew I would get angry if he told me that not only did we sleep together but to

top it off, we didn't use condoms either.

"What? Corbin! Tell me, what the heck is wrong now?" I rushed out of the bed and grabbed a dress to slip into. I found him staring at my body and then looking away when I caught him.

"It just depends on how badly you want kids." he clicked his tongue and stepped away when my eyes grew double the size.

“What do you mean by that?” I yelled, lunging at him, but he grabbed my hands to pin me to the wall and calm me down.

“I will f**king kill you if you impregnated me,” I was yelling and fighting a little to free myself.

“Hey! It’s not my fault. I did bring in the condoms last night. I just didn’t know we would be so far gone that the idea of using a condom would not even occur to me,” he pouted as he tried to explain things to

me.

“Oh, God! Ugh! f**king set me free, you idiot,” I yelled, and he let go of my hands. I knelt down and covered my face with my hands to express sorrow and desperation.

“Enya! Maybe it was meant to happen. I know it is a wrong time since you haven’t even forgiven me yet, but maybe that’s what will help you forgive me and accept me from your heart.” He knelt down in front of me, not sweating at all, and made me uncover my face with my hands. “Just don’t hate the idea of you getting pregnant by me. I swear to stay beside you if that happens. I will be there every step of the way.” He

ME

had no clue that was not happening.

“I just don’t want to talk about it for now. Just give me the f**king proof so that I can free my mates and get my freedom back.” I slapped his hand away and demanded the proof. If I had asked him for a proof without him thinking I could get pregnant in the future, he might not have done it

But now that he desperately wanted to make himself good enough to be the father of my child, he nodded his head instantly.

Which one of her mates will flip out when they will hear she slept with Corbin? Comment down in the review section

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Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 295 – This Means War

After we finished getting dressed up, he told me he had sent me the proof on my phone. I did notice he never mentioned the second email to me. I kind of felt like I did the right thing by fooling him. It was just so random that he returned to help me, promising me that he will be a good person. If I have learned anything so far, it's to not trust everybody so easily.

"I heard some voices from your room last night." Elaine had walked behind me to the kitchen the moment Corbin and I walked downstairs. I could tell she hadn't slept a minute last night. All she did was just so that she can have an alpha as a mate and ended up not even finding her true mate.

"It got a little freaky after we accepted and marked each other," I replied to her, grabbing an apple and taking a bite out of it.

"What? You two did it?" The look on her face screamed that she was not only shocked but devastated too. "I mean, of course. That's what mates do, don't they?" I rolled my eyes at her, leaning my back against the counter and keeping my gaze on her. I wanted to see her in pain.

"Bu—t don't you have other mates? They will be so angry at you when they wil—," she tried to correct her posture and make me feel guilty when I stopped her attempts as well.

"Oh, don't worry about that. We have decided that I can be with all of them at the same time. My mates are happy as long as they are also accepted and get time with me." I shrugged my shoulders, watching her face change color. It must be a dreadful moment of realization for her that my mates want me regardless of anything.

It was so much fun to see her suffer and realize she could never be me.

"Why? I mean, how did you manage to get so many mates? Is it some ritual you performed? That has to be it since you are a witch." That look on her face when telling me she knew I was a witch shocked me. "Oh! It is all over the news. They broadcast it when they arrested you. But how the heck are you still wandering around with the Alpha King? Not to mention, he even made you his Luna Queen. You must be doing some magic for that 'to happen.'" The desperate Elaine wanted to know how to be with me. Her eyes were shimmering with tears as she kept demanding to know from me what she should do to have all my mates.

"Well, if you know that much already, then you must have heard they had to give me some herbs to prevent me from performing magic. So, I didn't do any magic spells or perform any rituals. Corbin just always wanted me," I didn't care, and neither was it flex to me that he wanted me. I was over that phase. I said it just to get to see that look on her face.

“Hm! He was in bed with me, though.” That broken smile made me realize she was going to do anything at this point to at least steal one of my mates.

“About that. He confessed that he never wanted to sleep with you. You were just a ladder he wanted to climb to get to me, since I wasn’t letting him smash.” I said, and her smile faded away immediately. “A word of advice. Don’t be too desperate.” I finished the conversation here because I had to leave with Corbin for the academy.

Leaving behind the worried mother and daughter. Corbin and I walked out of the house and rolled into his car,

I had been silent this whole time, and he thought I was worried regarding our night together. Whatever keeps him silent.

Arriving at the academy after three days of staying away from my mates was like a nostalgia trip. They wouldn’t be too happy seeing me with Corbin, and if he told them more things happened between us, I could expect some heat.

“Let’s go,” he announced, waiting for me to get out of the trance and follow him inside. The eyes were fixated on me. The students were displaying mixed emotions. They would look at me in shock because a witch lived among them and they never found out, and then their eyes would travel to the alpha king beside me.

Making my way through the hallways with Corbin, we waited for the guards to step aside and let us in. They had many guards in front of our dorm room to make sure no one escapes. As soon as the door opened, I held my breath in and entered the room first.

Maynard had Christina resting in his arms while Zander was resting in his bed. Thiago was sitting in his bed, his head resting against the wall. Same with Lazlo. Everyone seemed to be tired and upset until their eyes landed on me.

“Enya!” Lazlo jumped off the bed, rushing over to hold my hand and pull me into a hug. I was happy to be in his arms. Corbin’s arms could never give me the pleasure my mates Thiago and Lazlo’s arms could give me. I had only wrapped my arms around his back when he pulled away from me,

The look he gave me distracted me from looking behind him. I was torn between who to focus on. I wanted to run for Thiago’s arms because he got out of the bed with so many wounds on his body that it broke my heart

But I couldn’t

“You—” Lazlo stepped back from me, his eyes scanning me from head to toe. Maynard, Christina, and Zander got on their feet to welcome me. Christina was holding

onto Maynard's hand tightly as if she was afraid of my reaction to all the messed-up things she had done.

I didn't care about her at that moment because I had my mate staring into my face.

"Enya, I was so worried for you." Thiago pushed Lazlo out of the way to reach me, but this time, I stepped back from him. He looked confused, lost maybe.

I know Lazlo had felt the scent on me. I would die if Thiago sensed it, too. But he ignored my reluctance and came near me, anyway.

"Hey, it's me, your Thiago!" he said as he pulled me into a hug. I was scared because I knew he sensed it. His muscles stiffened when I saw Lazlo shaking his head at me in disappointment.

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Now that all her mates are in one room, there is going to be trouble. Who is your least favourite mate of hers, (including Maynard)

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Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 296 – Meet My Crazy Mates

Thiago hugged me for a while and then pulled back from me. His face said it all, too. He turned his face to the side a little and then nodded.

"Corbin?" he whispered, not really looking at my face. I bet he saw me, nodding my head with his peripheral vision. "He didn't force you, did he?" he asked, and I shook my head. Corbin was literally standing outside the door. Even if I wanted to tell them something, I couldn't. The fact that Corbin always stayed behind and revealed himself later was just sketchy.

"Great! We were worried and—," Lazlo shook his head, looking at me with those judgy eyes that made me look down in guilt.

"Enya! Are you okay?" Maynard asked, noticing how my eyes traveled to Christina and she crumbled like a cookie, "We will explain," he added.

“Explain what? She lied to everyone. She accused Thiago, of taking advantage of his state,” I uttered, since raising my voice was not an option for now. I then closed my eyes to take a deep breath and introduce myself to Corbin

“We have a guest,” I announced, seeing my two mates look away from me. They already knew who I was talking about. “Corbin!” I said his name

so that he could come out from behind the wall.

The looks on Maynard and Zander’s faces told me they didn’t know much about my stay with Corbin.

“Hey,” Corbin said as he entered the room, and the first thing he did was smile proudly. It was as if he was taunting my mates.

“It is so nice to meet you again,” he said, his eyes fixated on Thiago, who had helped me clear my name at my acceptance dinner. It seems like a –long time ago now.

“Oh! Buddy! You look all messed up. What is going on?” The way Corbin changed his tone to a do*chey one, I knew what he was up to.

“Why is Carbon here?” Zander folded his arms over his chest. It shocked me when I stared at him and then at Corbin. The two held so many similarities.

“It’s Corbin. Alpha King Corbin,” As offended as Corbin was, he still managed to pass a smile to Zander, “But obviously you wouldn’t know, since you are not an Alpha. The alphas are usually more into pack matters and stuff. You are just a rogue,” he explained to me, that he had been informed about my mates already.

“Wow! so much interest in me. I don’t know if I should be flattered or afraid.” Zander being Zander didn’t care who he was pissing off. But I was worried about my two mates, who must have had many ideas now.

“Corbin! If you are done pissing off everyone, can we tell them why you are here?” I was not going to let him fool around and upset my friends anymore. He heard me and rolled his eyes at me like always.

“She wanted me to come to stay here with her.” Just when I thought he would take it seriously for a minute, his joke changed my mind. I glared at him while my mates did the same to me.

“He is here to help discard this case. Mr. Tripper will be seen as the guilty one and things will go back to normal.” I stated loudly while looking straight through Corbin’s eyes as a warning.

“Seems like no one is a fan of jokes here,” Corbin mumbled. Everybody, including Maynard, was looking at him like they were going to eat him alive.

“This has to be your bed. I can smell your scent on this.” Corbin sniffed through my pillow and smiled. I watched as Thiago stepped ahead threateningly and Lazlo held his hand to pull him back.

“I don’t need his help. I am ready to confess.” Maynard freed his hand from Christina’s grasp just so that he could shove his hands in his pants pockets and stare at Corbin stubbornly.

“And how do you know her scent? I mean, you two never came close, or did you two?” Zander ignored Maynard and focused on Corbin, who had now sat down in my bed.

“Maynard! You will get into an enormous mess if you don’t accept the help. I am telling you, this help is important for you and all the other girls who deserve to have their stories told. He had done wrong to many other girls, and they had suffered in silence, but not anymore,” I stated, trying to convince Maynard, but he kept shaking his head stubbornly. Since I was no longer Maynard’s mate, he shouldn’t be having any problems with Corbin

“Then I will testify to what he has done to me,” Christina spoke up in the middle of me trying to get to Maynard. It astounded me that she made it appear as if it was unwilling sex.

“You are going to tell us what happened back in that office?” I asked her while staring into her eyes.

“I will tell you all of it. I don’t think she can go through it all over again. But— why is he here? If Mr. Tripper had been doing something behind everybody’s back, I am sure there is proof of it. Our pack betas will handle that issue. We don’t need him.” Maynard stepped ahead to stand in a line with Thiago and Lazlo.

“Aha! I love your confidence. But you are forgetting something. Proving such big crimes against Mr. Tripper means proving crimes against my father. His credibility and responsibilities will be questioned, which he will never allow.” Corbin was finally talking in a way that we could assume a decent discussion from him.

“And you want us to believe he is ready to go against his father?” Lazlo said it this time. He had been silent for too long, but now he was beginning to open up.

“I am ready to do anything for Enya.” Corbin shrugged his shoulders, trying to tell my mates that he was a better mate for me. “I mean,
anything!”

“Which includes you sleeping with her sister, trying to rape her, and then accusing her of forcing you to sleep with her in front of everyone. Is that what you mean when you say you are ready to do anything for her?”

Thiago muttered through a clenched jaw, his hands turning into fists as he spoke.

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“I have already explained myself to her. I don’t need to do it for any one of you. She has heard my reasoning and accepted me. That’s all that matters.” Corbin revealed what I wanted to tell them myself. All three of

them shared a glance and then looked my way for the truth.

Things are going to get spicy. How would you feel if Corbin joins the academy?

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 297

Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee

Chapter 297

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 297 – Nobody Wants My Help

“Enya! Do you mind telling us what he means by that?” Lazlo questioned me, his eyes traveling between Corbin and me.

“It is true. Don’t put her on the spot like that. I never questioned her for letting you guys mark her or marking you back. So why are you so butt hurt about us marking each other?” and the plot thickens. Lazlo gasped as he heard that not only did I accept Corbin, but I marked him back.

“What the f**k?” Zander stepped into the middle of it to express his frustration. “Huh! You hate me for my snarky comments. Yet you accepted this one who made a joke out of you in public?” His voice was so loud that I feared anybody outside the hallway would hear him.

“Big head! Don’t raise your voice at her. Just because I am all giggles today doesn’t mean I will let you or anyone of these a*sholes disrespect me or her,” Corbin was not helping with his aggressive responses. My mates deserve to know why I did what I did. He had no right to tell them all that before me.

“Corbin! Why don’t you go talk to the cops and just get us out of this mess?” I requested in a much more exhausted tone. Although I too had the pool with me, I would rather stay behind and explain to them why I let him mark me.

“There is no need for it.” Thiago stretched his neck. “We can find a way to prove Maynard’s innocence by ourselves.” He finished, and that’s when he finally looked my way. My heart dropped in my chest when I noticed the red taking over one of his eyeballs.

“Thiago!” I whispered, wanting to tell him everything, but he wasn’t in a position to listen to me. I understand why it was hard for them to sniff somebody else’s scent on me. It was as if they had only one mate while I was showering with mates. I wasn’t even able to fulfill their desires. I remember how upset I was at the thought of Maynard having a second mate. I must give them credit for being so patient with me.

“Alright! I will go talk to the cops.” Corbin smirked at Thiago and walked out of the room.

“Guys! I promise I did whatever I had to do to save you all.” I instantly closed the door to have a word with them, but the energy they were giving me was very off.

“Really? By sleeping with him?” Lazlo yelled at me, “By marking him and accepting him?” he was so aggressive that I didn’t even feel like speaking another word to him.

“And who the f**k asked you if I needed to be saved? Especially on the commencement of your freedom?” After what seemed like an eternity, Maynard yelled at me. I saw the anger in his eyes, and it shocked me.

“Save us!” Thiago repeated my words. “You should have at least asked if we wanted you to give up yourself for us,” he said, closing his eyes to calm down.

“I didn’t have a choice. They were sending me to the lab—,” I hadn’t finished yet when Zander let out a chuckle.

“Ah! So you saved your a*s? Then say it like that. Why are you making these poor alphas think their mate gave up her precious body? because ohhhh! She was worried about them. You are trying to push this burden on them instead of telling them the truth that you did it for yourself.” The way Zander put it really shook me in my body. I could no longer argue because it broke my heart.

I was standing here, getting judged. When in reality, I had only them in my mind when I accepted Corbin’s offer.

“They were going to send you to the lab?” Thiago’s voice softened, his eyes showing concern.

“What the f**k? Are you safe now, or are they going to come back for you?” Lazlo’s tone changed, too.

“Those f**kers!” Maynard showed concern, but I was hurt already. Instead of giving me some time to explain everything, they just ran with whatever ideas they got.

“I can’t believe you guys think I did it for myself. I didn’t.” I was in tears, and making a complete sentence helped a tear escape.

“It is fine if you did. We just didn’t know they would be planning to send you to the lab so soon.” Maynard tried to tell me it was fine to think about myself, but it just ruined my mood even more. They were not believing my word but ran with Zander’s theory.

“Right!” I let out a little chuckle. “Give me my phone,” I demanded from Lazlo. I believed it was time I showed them why I had to save them. He gave me my phone back, and I opened the second email.

There were videos of Thiago in the backyard and in the school’s front yard from when he would suddenly begin the transition and run out of the academy. All this time, we thought nobody was watching, but Mr. Tripper was recording everything. Then there was a video of me and Mr. Tripper, the same day when I used magic. Last but not the least, I was surprised when I played Christina’s videos.

I was planning to shove the phone in their faces and show them why I had to save them, but her videos stunned me to silence.

“Wait! That is my vi—doe,” Christina, who was waiting just like the others, suddenly spoke and stepped back.

Maynard and the others looked surprised, too. They didn’t know there would be videos of all these incidents.

“He —ha—d my videos.” She covered her mouth and dropped to her knees. I had to stop the video because it was just so disrespectful of what he did to her.

It started with him blackmailing her and demanding a BJ from her, and many other sinful actions. He even raped her.

“Christina!” I had no clue this is why Maynard killed him. I noticed the others looking at her sadly and trying to give her space while Zander ran over to her. They were not as shocked, just upset.

“She gave up her body for our secrets,” Maynard confirmed, explaining why she let him do so much to her.

“I am so sor—,” I was reaching for her when another video played in which Thiago was transforming.

“Wait! So he has all these videos on everyone?” Zander questioned.

“And now Corbin has,” I finished. Finally, they understood why I had to do what I had to do. I still have to tell them I might have lied to Corbin about sleeping with him.

Even Maynard is angry, do you think he is jealous?