

## Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 298

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#### Chapter 298

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 298 – It's Getting Spicy

"So you pretended to have sex with him?" Zander asked, nodding his head while the others remained silent.

"Let me get this correct. He wanted to mark you in exchange for making sure you didn't go to the lab. Maynard questioned, watching my face. I sat them down and told them exactly what happened in the previous days.

"Yes," I answered, sneaking a glance at Thiago and Lazlo. Thiago had sat down in his bed while Lazlo was on his own. We were sitting on the floor in the center

"I don't know how to say it, but you shouldn't have done anything for me." I didn't expect that change of tone from Maynard. He was patiently listening to me until the end.

"Maynard! He can save you all—," I only managed to say that much when Thiago aggressively shook his head to disagree with me.

"Who told you I wanted your help?" Thiago straightened his back in bed while he angrily stared into my face. I was shocked at how he had been acting ever since I returned.

"He is right. It should have stopped when he marked you. You didn't need to save us," Maynard scoffed, as he got on his feet to get away from me.

"She did it all for you guys. Do you guys not see that?" Christina finally broke the silence. She had been awfully silent this whole time. One could only imagine what the poor girl went through.

"But we didn't ask for it!" Maynard yelled, gulping and clenching his jaw. "Now he is going to be all over you?" He then let out a sarcastic chuckle.

"Why are you so pressed about it? Let her mates, that is us, deal with it." Zander pointed out Maynard's anger and called it irrelevant. Christina lowered her face as she ignored her brother's comment. It wasn't the right time for anyone to make her think any type of way about her mate.

“Because I am her friend and I remember how hurt she was when he —” Maynard hadn’t even finished talking when Zander joined him on his feet and faced him.

“Didn’t you hurt her, too?” Zander shrugged. “Just saying,”

“I didn’t try to rape her or publicly humiliate her,” Maynard defended himself. He was not wrong; his hurt was different from what Corbin had done to me.

“Guys! You need to stop. I am not a child. I can make my own decisions.” I finally got to my feet and spoke for myself. I had been listening to them make decisions for me and taunt me ever since I returned, and I was now done with it.

“I wanted to help you guys, and there is nothing you can do to change my mind. He has the f\*\*king videos. There is no way none of you can get them without my help.” I muttered angrily, watching their faces one by

one.

A knock on the door was a reminder that we now see that face a little more often.

“Hey, just wanted to let you know it is all being handled. Now you are all free, thanks to me.” Corbin entered the room and sat down on my bed once again. The instant Corbin settled into the bed, Thiago got out of his bed.

“Thiago,” Maynard called for him, looking between us.

“I need a minute.” He sprinted out of the room as if his life depended on it. I didn’t want to leave them behind with Corbin, but in the current situation, it was important that I go after Thiago.

“Please manage the room behind me,” I said to Maynard, who nodded steadily. I left after Thiago and found him in the hallway, rushing towards the staircase.

“Wait! You are not even going to look at me now?” I asked in a broken tone. My words were able to stop him in his tracks. He stayed still for a moment before he turned towards me and bolted. I didn’t know what he was planning to do until he cupped my face in his hands and crashed his lips against mine.

It was a sudden move, but I liked how it tasted. He moaned as he deepened the kiss, his body pressing against mine until my back hit the wall.

“Oh! Oh My God!” a student must have walked on us because she complained and rushed into her room at the end of the hallway. Thiago broke the kiss and then gently rubbed his lips over mine.

“I am not mad at you. I am sorry if I sounded mean and arrogant back there. However, I need some time.” He was whispering on my lips, “Go speak to Lazlo, make amends.” His words shook me out of the memorization.

“I will,” I assured her.

“He needs —you.” Thiago closed his eyes as he freed my face from his hands.

“I know this, and I will take care of it. I just want to know if you—,” I tried to talk, but he kept talking about Lazlo.

“Just go out on a date with him or let him decide on a place for you to stay at. Please, you need to get into a serious relationship with him.” Although I knew he didn’t like Lazlo a lot anymore, the fact that he kept talking about him frustrated me a little. I wanted to talk about Thiago, about him.

“I will,” I repeated to myself.

“I need a minute. Don’t follow me.” It was so unlike him when he stopped me from going after him. I stayed behind whilst he sprinted to the exit.

When I went back into my room, I found the environment rather depressing

“Corbin, can I have a word with you?” I asked, stealing eyes from Lazlo. I noticed Maynard getting ready to take Christian out of here for some time. She definitely needed a change in the environment. Zander was leaving, as usual, to be with his friends.

They had been stuck in this room for some time. They were all ready to spread their wings and breathe in some fresh air.

“Sure, what is it?” Corbin asked, not moving out of my bed.

“Can we talk alone?” I requested once again, and a smirk appeared on his lips.

“Ohhh! It’s about to get spicy.” Corbin rubbed his palms excitedly before he jumped out of the bed. I know he was trying to get on Lazlo’s nerves and it seemed to be working fine because Lazlo lowered his face and shook his head in disappointment.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 299**

**Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee**

**Chapter 299**

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 299 – My Body Craves You

“Everything is sorted out. You can leave now.” I made Corbin follow me to the hallway to tell him he needed to go. The look on his face told me he wasn’t expecting that.

“Why would I leave my mate here and go live in my mansion?” He raised his brow, taking slow strides near me and making me back down.

“Because the rules say so?” I raised an eyebrow, keeping my posture straight and backing away from him.

“Ahhh!” he nodded to himself, making my back hit against the wall. He placed his hand on the wall beside me and bent over me. “That is so unfair,” he whispered, placing a finger on my cheek and making me roll my eyes at him.

“Corbin! I will be out of here in a few months. Can you not wait till then?” I stated and found his finger running down to my neck. The way he was focused on brushing his finger over my chest and leading it down to my breasts, I gulped.

“It is not easy to stay away from your mate. I don’t know how your other mates do it, but I am a little hotter in that sense. I want love, I need sex, and I crave you.” His words turned into a whisper as he lowered his face into my ear. I found his finger resting on my nipple from over the fabric.

I wanted to push him away, but it would be better if he just left thinking everything was fine between us.

“Well, that’s the price you are going to pay for being an a\*shole to me previously.” I tried to keep my tone normal when all I could focus on was his fingers pinching my t\*t and pulling them out.

“Keep talking, I like your voice,” He uttered, his mere focus on my nipples. “It’s getting hard, isn’t it?” And then his voice turned so low that I couldn’t even hear it properly.

“We will be back in a few hours.”

Our bodies jolted apart when Maynard and Christina walked out of the room. Thankfully, I have pulled away from Corbin.

Maynard stopped in front of us and then his eyes walked down to my erected nipple, which could be seen from over my top. I was embarrassed.

“Umm! You guys are leaving?” I instantly pulled my hair over my chest and asked Maynard, who raised his eyes just so that he could glare at me.

"I just feel like going out." Christina gave me a weak smile. I felt extremely bad every time I looked at her. She did so much just so that she could make her place solid in Maynard's life, who was busy scanning my boobs. Ugh! It just felt weird.

"Let's go." Not paying attention to me as if I cheated on him, Maynard held her hand and walked past us.

"Anyway, where were we?" Corbin once again turned to me, but this time, I pulled away successfully. Not standing with the wall seemed to be a good plan.

"You were leaving," I said, my hands folded on my chest.

"Alright! But I will plan a date with you and I will not hear a no from you, okay?" He said, snapping his fingers and then walking over to plant a kiss on my cheek. The moment he freaking kissed me, the door opened and two of my mates saw it. Zander was the one coming out of the room, while Lazlo saw it from the open door.

"Okay, bye!" I said, stepping back from Corbin. The way he would smirk whenever my mates saw us together made me uncomfortable.

"I am also leaving." Now that Corbin had left, Zander stepped ahead. I bet his ego didn't like him being the only one left out.

"Good." I tried to walk past him, but he hindered me and planted a kiss on my head. It wasn't a cheeky kiss, but rather comforting. I couldn't even

take a look at his face because he had walked away after he was done. Now that I knew I had one mate left in the room, I prepared for an argument.

Walking into the room and facing Lazlo was the most difficult thing ever.

"You were making out with him." Lazlo shook his head, watching me lock the door behind us. I didn't want anybody to bother us today....

"You know, it was hard to push him away that night." I started off with a little backstory. "It wasn't because I craved him. But because we marked each other on a full moon night, the night of scent. It wasn't easy, honestly. I almost lost myself in there. I was pretty certain I would wake up in bed with him and I couldn't even do anything about it," I was talking and keeping my breathing normal even when my heart kept jumping up and down.

"What woke you up?" Thankfully, he asked. Lazlo got off the bed and shoved his hands in his pants pockets. His beautiful eyes were staring into mine as he waited for an answer.

"You!" I whispered, and a frown covered his face.

“Yes, you heard me right. It was you who woke me up, Lazlo.” I said it again, and he looked even more confused.

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“How can I wake you up? We have never even mated yet.” The little sadness in his tone made me realize how unfair I had been to him. He had been there for me for months, and I never thought about letting him in.

“That’s why I woke up. Because the next person to touch me was supposed to be you. The mate who stayed beside me without getting anything out of it. The mate who my body craves for now. “The mate, who my wolf wants to feel,” I murmured, watching his stunned expression as he took steps in my direction. I was standing with the door, my hands clutched behind my back and my breathing getting out of control.

“And what else?” He stopped right in my face and whispered on my lips.

“I want to mate with you.” As soon as I admitted that, he tilted his head and gently met his lips with mine.

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They are going to finish mating, who wants it to happen?

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 300**

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

#### **Chapter 300**

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 300 – Dragged Around Naked.

Author’s POV:

Years Ago:

Emelia had fallen asleep while Hazel had gathered her coven to get the truth about Emelia out.

“I don’t think she would do such a thing. Emelia is the best candidate to be our future mother witch.” The mother witch couldn’t believe she was being told Emelia had run out to make out with a werewolf.

“If you don’t believe me, go check her quarters. You will not find her there because she is currently sleeping in Alpha King’s bed.” Hazel watched everyone gasp and pull their nose up in disgust at Emelia, and it gave her a weird pleasure.

“Send someone to her quarters,” Jolline yelled, shaking a little but trying to compose her posture at the same time. Mother Jolline had taken them all under her wings and promised the ancestors to keep magic alive.

“I am sure they will not find her there. But here is something you should know. She might be having an intimate session with Alpha King right now.” Hazel tried to sound upset, but deep down inside, she was very pleased with Emelia’s being a fool.

“Mother Jolline! I’m afraid to say this, but Hazel is right. Emelia is not in her quarters. I tried looking for her everywhere but she is not here,” a witch informed Jolline, making her stare at Hazel in shock.

“Fine. Then take me to the mansion,” Mother Witch demanded as she found her trust breaking.

“Mother Jolline! You cannot go outside this sacred place. What if somebody finds out about you?” Another witch stepped forward to stop

Jolline from leaving the forest, but she was more adamant about seeing Emelia with her own eyes than believing Hazel’s words.

“I will be fine. Get me the scentmill,” Jolline told the others, and they brought a scentmill to disguise their scent. Soon she drank some and gave some to Hazel. She had no idea Hazel had already hidden her scent. The two left the forest to catch Emelia.

Hazel knew it was over for Emelia. If Jolline finds her near the mansion, she will kill Emelia. She couldn’t wait for that to happen. Hazel can obtain all of the necessary magic and become the future mother witch. But for that, she has to reassure Jolline that she is a perfect choice.

“I can tell him you are Emelia’s mother.” Hazel was making up excuses to convince Alpha King why they were visiting the mansion. However, she was now panicking at Shaun’s telling Jolline that not only had Emelia visited him, but Hazel was also there.

"I don't want to speak to any werewolves. We will wait for him to leave or her to come out. That will be enough for my eyes," Jolline said, following Hazel into the woods near the mansion.

"Then this place is the right one for it," Hazel suggested, mentally thanking Jolline for not wanting to speak to Shaun. They stayed there, and soon they saw Shaun coming out of the mansion and getting into his car to leave.

They didn't get to see Emelia. It only meant one thing: she must still be inside.

"We can sneak in now." Hazel suggested, and Jolline did a double take on her face.

"How do you know so much about this place?" She glared into Hazel's face, who looked pale for a moment before a perfect plan popped into her head.

"I ran after her here. I wanted to stop her. She had an argument with me, so I reckoned there was no way I would be able to prevent all this from happening. Hence why I ran back to the forest to collect you and bring you here." Hazel showed no guilt, looking confident when lying like always.

"You did the right thing." Jolline appreciated Hazel's concern, but her heart was not ready to find her favorite student going behind her back and having a relationship with a creature who hates their existence.

The two walked out of the woods and marched towards the entrance. Hazel knew Shaun didn't like having guards when he wasn't around, so it didn't take much time for them to walk into the mansion.

"Huh! Look what they got for themselves. So many luxuries and beautiful décor while we rot in the forest. I will never forgive Emelia if I find her here," Jolline stated with tears in her eyes.

"Well, I am sure she doesn't care about your forgiveness, or she wouldn't have done that." Hazel gestured at Jolline to follow her. Leading her to the bedroom where she opened the door to reveal Emelia sleeping in Shaun's bed, naked.

"AHH!" Jolline gasped. Even when she was specifically brought here, she kept praying it was not true. But now she couldn't look away from the truth.

"I told you, I don't lie." Hazel stepped aside so that Jolline could take the lead. With her hands trembling, Jolline reached over the bed and slapped Emelia into waking up.

Her slap rang through the mansion, making Emelia panic. Hazel stood behind with a smile of satisfaction on her lips.

"Mother Jolline!" Emelia gulped, holding the sheet over her chest in embarrassment.

“So you are now ashamed of us but you weren’t shameful when you stripped naked and showed your body and gave yourself to that Alpha king?” Jolline yelled as she grasped a fistful of Emelia’s hair and dragged her out of bed.

“Mother Jolline! I am sorry! Please forgive me,” she started apologizing right away.

“We are taking her back,” Jolline told Hazel, who nodded in agreement.

“My clothes.” Emelia tried to reach for her clothes, but Hazel stepped ahead and kicked them away. Emelia was surprised when she saw Hazel smile at her with confidence. It was almost impossible for Emelia to believe her friend did this to her. There was no way she could have ever imagined Hazel would stoop so low.

“No! You are not wearing any clothes now or ever,” Jolline was kind and polite, but the moment somebody defied her, she would unleash the evil inside her.

And so they dragged Emelia into the woods and into the forest while she cried and begged for mercy.