

## Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 21

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#### Chapter 21

After Lazlo told Thiago about my kiss with Maynard, it went downhill pretty quick.

“She took off her shirt when she knew we had clothes and cotton,” Lazlo then added mischievously.

“I took off my shirt out of concern for him.” I had enough of his bullshit. He didn’t acknowledge me as his mate. In fact, none of them did, so why were they so bothered by who I was hanging around with?

“You don’t need to show concern for me. I can take care of myself very well,” Thiago, who had been riled up, muttered angrily.

“You heard him, how does it feel now?” Lazlo smirked, opening the door for Maynard, who had just returned with food.

The way Thiago was glaring at him now even shocked me.

I didn’t want to argue with them when I was starving and they were in full swing. The night ended when we all went to bed.

That yet to think of a way to get out of trouble with Jim tomorrow, who I completely forgot when I got bothered by Thiago’s health way too much than I should have.

I woke up a little late than the others. It seemed like Thiago was feeling much better and had left to attend classes.

I took the fastest shower that day and slipped into blue shorts and a white top. Just when I left my room, I recalled Jim.

“Oh shit!” I cursed loudly, “How would I survive that now?” I asked myself, walking towards the stairs. The hostel had a huge ground and then there was a building in the academy where our classes took place. The entire hostel was silent as everybody had left for their classrooms.

I too thought I would be able to spend the day in peace and will worry about Jim later. Well, the moment I entered the classroom and took my seat, I heard Jessica chuckle.

Had seen Thiago, Maynard, and Lazlo glaring at me when I entered the class.

“Hey, I heard what happened last night.” That was Oswin, who was sitting beside me today with his girl on his right side.

“Am I in trouble?” since he hadn’t shown any red flags so far, I talked normally to him.

“I am sure he will do something nasty today. I will try to get information out of his pimps later and let you know. Let’s see if we ca-” he was yammering with concern when Poppy next to him cleared her throat and probably elbowed him.

“Why are you talking to her?” she raised a concern and it was at that moment that I understood she didn’t like him talking to me.

“She is just like us. We need to stick together,” Oswin whispered back at her but she only groaned before muttering.

“And very soon I will find her in your bed, is that what is going on?” I was surprised at how quickly it calculated in her head.

“Poppy!” he complained at her word choice.

“Please tell me you would have helped a girl in the exact position if she wasn’t as gorgeous as her. I know you are just hoping to help her so that she can crawl into your bed in order to thank you,” I was not at all shocked anymore. I was beyond annoyed.

“Excuse me,” I steadily waved at Oswin to push back and got Poppy’s attention, “You are lucky he is your mate. Because nobody else would have tolerated your insecure ass,” I bobbed my head, shocking her into opening her mouth wide open.

“Attention!” our stare broke when Mr. Tripper walked inside with guards behind him. I swiftly scanned around but couldn’t find Jim.

– He wasn’t here to talk about what happened on the rooftop yesterday, then what had brought him here?

It was then I remembered what else happened the last day.

“There has been a misfortunate incident that took place in the woods. Someone has broken the treaty with Argo Cr, the animal that lurks around disguised as one of us. Now, it is certain that whoever attacked his people is one of us. Now, I am giving you all some time to consider it and come forward with the information. If you want the academy to be safe, please step ahead and let us know anything you know about last night’s incident, thank you!” Mr. Tripper seemed in a rush. I bet he was under a lot of pressure now that Argo was ready to unleash the evil upon us.

The murmuring began and I sneakily raised my face to look from the right to left, staring at my mates, who had their postures straight but fear embedded in them.

As soon as the class ended, all three of them rushed out to probably talk about it. I aimed to go after them but I pulled my bag's strap over my shoulder and tried to make a run after them, but my steps halted. Somebody had stopped me when they grabbed my bag.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 22**

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#### **Chapter 22**

It wasn't long before I recognized the person to my master; Jim. He didn't wait to hear me out or give me a chance. I found him letting go of my bag once he had leveled us together and started dragging me with him.

"Let me go, I can walk on my own," I was trying to free myself but it wasn't possible when his hand was beginning to be a part of my skin. I swear he had glued his hand over my skin.

He remained silent but kept hyperventilating this entire time.

After he had dragged me to the rooftop again, he pushed me away so that he can lock the door this time. The fear of what I might deal with today was giving me shivers down my spine. If those three had waited for me, I would have escaped to the room with them but they never cared about me.

All they care about is themselves and their jealousy. So quick to get riled up whenever they see me with my other mate but are never available to shield me, protect me or accept me.

"Let's finish this today, shall we?" he muttered, anger was hiding behind his smirk as he

' off his

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 23**

# Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee

## Chapter 23

A frown of confusion occurred on my forehead because I didn't understand what he was trying to do until I heard some noises from behind me when the others came out from behind the wall.

"What is this nonsense?" I asked, trying to get up on my feet but somebody kicked me in the back and I landed at Jim's feet.

"Argh!" I groaned in pain when the same person kicked me again until I face-planted and hurt my chin. Once I tried getting up again and felt her sandals against my back, I twisted my arm back and grabbed her foot. It happened so quickly that I didn't give her a chance to react and pulled her foot up until she dropped on her back right before everyone.

"Ahhh!" her scream was enough to notify me it was Jessica, the cold-hearted bitch.

"What did you do?" Jim shouted and rushed her way to pick her up and at that time, I leaped to my feet and turn to face them.

It was Jim, Jessica, and some of their goons. So I was right! She did trap him in order to make my life miserable.

"Ouch! She made me bleed," her voice wasn't mocking me anymore because she was whimpering like a cry baby now.

Her hand was covered in her blood from the back of her head. The others were whispering as it was truly a sight to see that an Omega beat the Beta she-wolf.

"You slut!" Jim, who was desperate for a mate, now had a popular she-wolf on his side, Obviously, he was going to do everything to please her.

He left her there while eyeing the others to take care of her and sprinted my way with the belt in his hand.

His wolf was faster than mine so when I tried to dodge the belt, I couldn't. The belt ripped my back open and blood stained my white shirt in no time as he repeatedly hit me.

His friends circled around me. I was having a hard time keeping an eye out for my safety when one of them came from behind and picked me up.

The laughter that was brought to everyone's face just explained their poor sense of humor.

"Ah!" I tried to elbow the one behind me but he escaped and threw me down just for another one of his friends to pick me up by my hair.

"Let me go!" I grunted, bending my knee and hitting him in the crotch. I watched his eyes roll back into his head and gasps fill the air.

"That's enough!" Jim seemed to be tired of me fighting back and hurting them. As an Omega I should be begging them for mercy as everybody else did but I refused to do so.

I don't care if my wolf is weak or whatever, I still have enough life in my body to defend myself.

But this time when Jim attacked me, the belt sliced the back of my neck open. My ears almost deafened as silence engulfed me.

My body trembled and I lost balance, Jim didn't stop there. He walked behind me and pushed me to the ground. Standing with his legs parted around my back, he wrapped his belt around my neck and raised my face to see them watching me.

Jessica was back on her feet and watching me with a stern look on her face. She wasn't going to forgive me since I committed the biggest sin against her this time. The sin of staining her Versace shirt with her blood.

"Arrr!" the pressure he was applying against my neck was making me lose my breath.

"What are we going to do with her?" a friend asked since it seemed like Jim was just going to kill me.

"I will decide," Jessica mumbled, "let's take her outside the academy," she shrugged her shoulders, pouting behind a smirk.

"Sure my sweet mate," Jim being a desperate one, tightened the belt around my neck and then grabbed one end of it to pull me along.

They began to take me out and many other students witnessed it but remained tongue-tied. Nobody was going to help me.

I was soon outside the academy and matching my pace with Jim because if I lost one step, he would drag me by my neck and wouldn't let me retrieve my posture.

Once we were far away from the academy and near the woods, they stopped and pushed me on the road.

“Ahhh!” | gasped for air, swiftly releasing my neck to breathe properly.

“This is someone who had been trying to act like she is superior to us,” They had me surrounded and Jim was talking.

“She was supposed to comfort me by presenting herself to me but what did she do? She tried to act smart,” he kept going on and on, “Not only me, but she hurt our Queen!” he pointed at Jessica, who was enjoying this the most out of everyone.

“So now! We have her and we still have a few hours to set her free. Now tell me, what should we do to her?” Jim knew he wouldn’t get to enslave me again because the deal was that the moment he had found comfort; I will be set free.

He got a whole ass mate, so he was at comfort in the eyes of the principal and others.

“I know how to strip her of this confidence,” Obviously, Jessica had a say in this matter.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 24**

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#### **Chapter 24**

She had this smirk that petrified me. I was still fighting for my breath and feeling this pressure against my neck from the belt that was already off my neck now..

“Tell us, we are at your service to entertain her,” Jim walked up to her and kissed her lips. I swear I saw her body flinch but then she pretended to be very happy about his touch.

“Rape her!” her command stopped Jim from smirking and the others too shook their heads.

“What?” one guy asked in bewilderment.

“I said, you all have a chance to sleep with a she-wolf. Sorry! Not only sleep with her but do her as rough as you can never do to your own mate,” she was evil enough to give them an idea about how they can mess me up without a fear of what will happen to me next.

Of course, they would never do their mates like that but I wasn't their mate so they wouldn't do.

"You too," she then told Jim, who turned his face towards her in silence at first. It should have been a sign for him that she wasn't taking him seriously or why else would she have wanted him to have sex with somebody else?

"Are you sure?" he questioned and when she nodded, he desperately walked towards me.

"Back off!" I warned him but his friends behind me had already gotten their hands on me. Two of them had grabbed my hands and stretched them apart while one started to take off my clothes as quickly as he can,

I was trying to move but they were too many.

"HELP!" I screamed now that I had realized my own strength was gonna do me no favor.

"Scream all you want!" Jim smirked, unzipping his pants right in front of my eyes and bringing his dick out. I gasped at the shocking sight and began to panic.

"PLEASE SOMEBODY HELP ME!" It was my worst nightmare coming true. I was brought to this academy after I saved myself from Corbin, but for what? Only to get gang-raped by all these assholes?

"Please!" I even started crying when my shirt was ripped open and my shorts were pulled down.

Jim's eyes shone and I knew he liked what he was seeing.

"Take off her panties and bra quickly, I am going crazy," he told his friend as he held his dick and rubbed it excitedly,

My heart even skipped a beat when I found Jessica recording us.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 25**

**Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee**

**Chapter 25**

“No!” | shouted my lungs to bleed, feeling a filthy hand run up my thigh to meet my panties. Jessica was getting excited to get a good shot whereas Jim was not worried about not even wearing a condom.

As the nasty guy was about to pull my panties down, a growl echoed through the air. It brought us all to stop moving a muscle and look around in panic. I was still sobbing softly and breathing profusely.

“GRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR!” the growl turning louder only meant one thing,

The monster was somewhere extremely close to us.

“It is Argo!” one of the girls, who somehow recognized the howling, whispered. Everybody shared a glance and gulped. The grips around my body loosened. Jessica was no longer aiming the camera at us.

“Babe! I am scared,” she whispered under her breath to Jim, who tucked his dick inside and reached her to comfort her.

“We must leave,” they were not moving a lot and communicating via whispers now.

“What about her?” Jessica asked as she pointed at me. I was hurriedly trying to wear my clothes when Jim briskly approached me and punched me unannounced. My nose felt a cold wave run up to my head, and warm blood streamed down to my lips. I was on my back on the road when Jim snatched my shorts and my top to throw them as far as he could into the woods.

“Let’s go now,” now that he was done with me, he grabbed Jessica’s hand and pulled her into a hug. As they all started sprinting back to the academy and away from the monster, I was left unconscious and just in my bra and panties in the middle of the road.

“Arghh!” I was whimpering, feeling the cold wind against my naked skin. Argo’s howls started to fill the air once again and I was just miserable.

How do I go back into the academy with no clothes on?

I will be the one getting ridiculed and punished for staying out and coming back to such a state.

“I fucking hate everyone!” | muttered in sniffles, “Ever-ybody fucking body just hurts me,” I was not even trying to get up on my feet. Thad pressed my legs tightly and my face was filled with my hands.

“So do I!” it was a loud monstrous voice that spoke to me. I got spooked and removed my hands from my face to stare at a man probably 6 feet 9, with broad shoulders, and long hair that was resting down his neck.

He had sharp red eyes even when he was in his human form.

“Who did this to you?” his presence itself was scary and here he was communicating with me.

“Some bull-ies!” I was frightened for my life. But he didn’t look away from my face, his eyes fixed my body.

I felt it.

“They suck!” he scoffed.

He was as big as a mountain.

“Wait here,” he said, walking back into the woods. I was able to see him from the back now. He was wearing a ragged brown shirt and loose pants. He was so tall and huge that when he moved, I felt shivers. Just in two minutes, he had marched back with my clothes in his hands.

“Here!” he turned his face to the side when he saw me getting up on my feet.

“Go home! My men are angry,” he wasn’t talking much. But the fact that he let me go and even brought me my clothes was enough gesture of kindness from him.

I was now on my feet and rushing to wear my clothes when I couldn’t help but think why wasn’t he in his werewolf form when his growls sounded like he was?

Did he save me by scaring away the others?

Was that his plan all this time?

“You are Argo?” | asked, gathering the shattered strength once I have worn my clothes.

“Go home,” he repeated, marching away from me and disappearing into the woods. Now that he was gone too, I booked to the academy.

What I have been through today taught me a lot about no matter how hard I try to act tough, they will outnumber me because I am all alone.

‘Are we really all alone? Look at that monster that they call. Even he came out to help us. Don’t you think we are the blessed ones?’ Nia was accompanying me so that I don’t feel frightened walking alone to the academy.

I don't know. Every blessing had always come with a catch. We were fated to the Alpha King and then what happened? We got fated to three powerful alphas, where were they today when I was getting-, and Argo! He is a killer. He had admitted to all the innocent lives he had taken. Do you think we are just some one he saved or a prey he kept safe for himself?' | was in tears thinking about the mistreatment from the Moon Goddess.

'Just admit it. She will never bless us with anyone and anything without a catch. It is like I am her only entertainment,' I was now sobbing and walking back to the academy with blood leaving my nostrils. Jim's punch and the canning had left me pretty injured.

I walked into the academy and was met with silence. They all have left for their rooms or their mansions.

It was past 8 pm so I went straight to the room. I just prayed the others don't bother me tonight. I was starving from yesterday and then went through all this mess, I didn't have the strength to argue back and forth with them.

"But we can st—," once I entered the room, I realized they were having a serious conversation until they saw me arrive.

The silence from them made me raise my eyes to pass a quick glance at them before I rush towards the bathroom to clean up.

"Wait!" Maynard got in my way, preventing me from entering the bathroom.

"Get out of my way,

ay," I said with difficulty, feeling the metallic taste of blood in my mouth,

"Lock the door," Thiago jumped off the bed and ordered Lazlo, who did just what he was told. I looked at them in shock, what were they up to?

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 26**

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#### **Chapter 26**

"Get out of my way, Maynard!" | raised my face as I stared him in the eye directly. It was a tiring day enough, I wasn't going to let them bully me, at least not tonight.

"What happened to you? You are bleeding," Maynard placed his finger under my chin to raise my face and scanned my face.

The emotions he displayed when seeing all the blood gave me goosebumps.

“Maynard!” Lazlo came from behind me and freed me from Maynard’s stare and turned me around so that I face him.

“What happened, who the fuck did this?” Lazlo cupped my face aggressively, his eyes started to flash a weird sea blue color as anger started to rush through his veins.

“It’s my business,” I slapped his hands off and stepped back only to bump onto Thiago’s hard chest. He wasted no time and turned me over, his eyes changed the color. The icy gray in his eyes began to fill with crimson red as if somebody was pouring the color, drop by drop. I have noticed this about him, his wolf changed color with every emotion he felt.

“Jim did it, didn’t he?” he bent down to reach my level. I was mad at them for leaving me behind in that classroom when they knew Jim would come to collect me.

Did they not care about me at all?

It was like they only showed emotions when I was in their sight. Or else, out of sight, out of mind.

“I am going to fucking kill him,” Thiago pronounced every word clearly and with pressure. His voice and threat made me let out a yelp.

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“I am going to ruin him,” he repeated, bobbing his head as if he was making me understand what was going to happen to Jim now.

“He didn’t do anything.” I muttered while stepping back from them. They all were watching my face like there was a movie playing on my forehead.

“Then who did it?” Thiago continued to ask, not breaking the eye contact from me.

“Tell us,” As Maynard yelled at me, I groaned in return.

“Why do you three care? If you three hadn’t left me behind, I wouldn’t have suffered,” I shouted for the first time at them.

They watched my face and then a frown covered their foreheads.

“We had a bigger problem in our hands,” Lazlo muttered as he clenched his jaw. He would get upset pretty quickly every time I spoke back to him aggressively.

“So then stick to those problems. I am not your problem to deal with,” I warned him and then I bet I hit a nerve.

“Well, you are my problem since you are my God Damn mate,” he announced it in an angry tone. Almost like he was annoyed that we felt the mate bond.

“Wait! What did you say?” Maynard shook his head and laughed a little because he thought Lazlo was taunting that I could never be a mate to a powerful Alpha.

“Lazlo! Now is not the time for all this. She is badly injured.” Thiago attempting to sound considerate reminded me of his attitude towards me. He was so quick to dismiss me when he heard about me making out with Maynard.

He could have just told Maynard to stay away from me if he was so jealous or maybe should have introduced me as his mate but he didn't do that just like others.

They were too ashamed to be called my mates but were quick to get all possessive when seeing me

with someone else.

“You don't need to worry about that,” I told Thiago, shaking my head at him to stay out of my matters.

“Excuse me? you cannot stop me from not asking you any questions,” It was Thiago's turn to sound like a douchebag.

“I can! I just did,” I was standing straight even when every single bone in my body was hurting.

“You are lucky you are my mate or else you would face my wrath,” as Thiago too joined the announcement group, Maynard shook his head and then slapped his ears a little to hear him right.

“What is up with you two throwing the word mate around?” He questioned but once again, nobody paid attention to him.

“We are not mates,” I firstly made blunt eye contact with Thiago and then pointed at Lazlo too.

Thiago and Lazlo shared a glance, not understanding why I was pointing toward them.

“Then explain the mate bond you felt with me.” Thiago had only asked me the question when Lazlo too said something that turned attention to him.

“But you felt the mate bond with me,” he finished and turned to face Thiago after he realized what Thiago had said, “what did you just say?” the two asked each other. It was not supposed to go like that.

“You all can fight, I am—” I was hushed down by Lazlo and Thiago.

“She felt mate bond with you?” Lazlo asked Thiago, who stared at my face first before nodding.

“But she felt it with me too,” Lazlo pointed at his chest.

I was not afraid of them finding out I have felt the mate bond with them, I just didn’t want to be in any sort of foursome or threesome with them.

“You two didn’t want to acknowledge it before, so why are you bringing it up now” I raised my voice but they were too surprised to react to anything else.

“She is our mate?” Lazlo whispered under his mouth, more like asking himself how that was possible?

“You felt mate bond with the both of us?” Thiago turned to question me, and Lazlo followed him.

Now they wanted to hear it directly from me.

Before I could open my mouth to confess to it, Maynard stepped in between and laughed –

I set to

“Is that funny to you?” Lazlo seemed pretty pissed off when questioning Maynard. Thiago attack anyone too. The veins in Thiago’s neck were popping visible.

“She is a mate to both of us, and you are laughing?” Lazlo continued to nag Maynard.

I bet they were unhappy to hear they were going to share a mate but another surprise was yet to come.

“Three of us!” Maynard announced, “She is a mate to all three of us,” once he too joined the group of mates, Lazlo and Thiago heaved a gasp.

“She felt a mate bond with me too,” Maynard seemed hysterical when talking about us.

Great!

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 27**

# Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee

## Chapter 27

: “Explain it to us. Why did you feel a mate bond with all three of us?” Thiago groaned angrily, while the others too looked annoyed.

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“It is not my decision. You are asking me as if I am the creator of the mate bonds. Go complain before the Moon Goddess.” I couldn’t even raise my voice because my nose was hurting and so was my busted lip from when Jim decked me.

“And why didn’t you tell us anything?” Lazlo stepped ahead, probably forgetting that they were the ones that had shut me down when I tried bringing it up.

“I tried to talk to all of you individually but your Alpha Ego didn’t want to acknowledge that an Omega is your mate,” I responded confidently because I was certain that happened. I was not at all ashamed of any thing because I didn’t do anything wrong.

“How much did you do with the others?” It was Maynard who asked me that question. I frowned at him for focusing on that part.

“I agree with him. I would want to know too. It is unfair to me if you are going around letting your other mates have fun while I am being pushed into the darkness,” Lazlo placed his hands on his waist as he demanded I tell them the truth:

“You are the one to talk? None of them had at least fingered me—” I paused when I realized what I was saying. Thiago and Maynard shared a glance and then watched Lazlo’s face, who had no idea he was at a

lead.

“Oh! So he finger fucked you?” Maynard clapped aggressively. The tone he was using was very judgmental. I was not okay with them only focusing on the sexual part of the mate bond.

It seemed like a competition to me.

“I did not actually.” The moment Lazlo realized they might ask the same for them, he spoke up, “I have only touched her and she pushed me back.” He complained and the look on the other’s face softened.

"You made out with her. I didn't get to touch her lips," Lazlo pointed at Maynard, who shrugged his shoulders proudly.

"What about Thiago? What did you do with him? how much did you do with him?" Maynard asked when he noticed how silent Thiago had been this entire time.

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"I don't need her. You two can do whatever you want. I don't want any part in this." His voice carried a little hint of sorrow but I could be wrong.

He had previously expressed his thoughts about not wanting a mate so I believe he was truly unbothered.

"Thank you, sir! But nobody is having me. I am no one's property. I will choose who I want to who I don't want around me," I spoke up. The incident earlier had spiked something inside me.

and

I was scared on that road, thinking this might be the night when I get raped and probably left to die. Now these little arguments meant nothing to me.

"Did you hear what she said?" Lazlo let out a crackle after hearing me, "Just because she heard us ask her any questions, she thinks she gets to decide which one of us she is going to have fun with," him mocking me was his way of stroking his ego.

"Miss Omega! Nobody wants you. We were just excited to have a free whore to sleep with us," Maynard throwing that word my way angered me into stepping ahead and raising a hand at him. Before it could even reach him, he held my hand and grunted in rage,

"Don't make that mistake again," he muttered and pushed me back, I tripped and landed on my butt.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 28**

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#### **Chapter 28**

It escalated really quick.

From acting all jealous and possessive to being outright abusive, they were truly showing their colors. This was the problem with them.

Anytime they heard anything remotely upsetting, they would act cold like an ice.

"I say we let her do whatever she wants to do. If she can have three mates, I am sure our other mates are out there too," Lazlo added to the others, who nodded their heads and climbed into their beds. They turned the lights off while I stayed on the floor.

I ended up taking a warm shower and trying to aid my wounds. It didn't work because my healing process was slower. I was starving from two days now.

I have crawled into the bed and they have all dozed off by then. My stomach kept groaning and embarrassing me. Thankfully, nobody was awake to witness the volcano erupting inside my stomach.

'I cannot sleep,' I told Nia, expressing my wish to have anything to eat.

'I know. Even I am feeling weak now,' she sighed.

'Maybe we could sneak into the kitchen and find something to eat?' Nia suggested it because she was having a hard time resting when we were dying to have food in my stomach.

'I will get caught for sure and then it will be another hell or us,' I pouted sadly.

Do you know some mates really go out of their way for their mates? There was a girl back in our pack whose mate was a Gamma. He would wait outside her dance practice class with a food box in his hands.' Tears covered my eyes when I realized I wasn't ever going to have that moment with anyone.

'It's sad that we are granted three powerful and handsome alphas yet none of them feels like we are worthy of their love,' she was right. We did have a bit of bad luck.

'You know what? screw them. I will sneak into the kitchen and feed you something. my heart ached for Nia, she was a good wolf.

No matter what anybody called her, for me, she was the best.

I sat up in the bed and steadily passed them all a glance one by one before I rolled out of the bed and slipped into my slippers to leave the room.

Once I have successfully gotten out of the room, I began to tip toe to the basement where the pantry was.

'Do you think we will find a variety of snacks there? I have seen the higher-ups consuming all sorts of goods,' Nia was pretty excited but she wasn't considering the fact that we can get caught too.

My heart was shaking inside my chest but my stomach needed food.

It was 3 am in the morning so the entire academy was doomed to deep sleep. We collected the key from the wall and opened the pantry. Even though it was dark inside, I still managed to get a glimpse of all the shelves filled with snacks and chocolate bars.

But my life has never been good and easy, it was funny how I thought I will have it all so easy.

"And what makes you think you are allowed here?" the grunting and deep threatening voice made me jump and turn around to look at Mr. Tripper watching me with anger-filled eyes,

The rage in his eyes swapped with a shine once he acknowledged it was me.

The she-wolf who had hurt his precious little Alpha King Corbin.

"Oh! Would you look at that? I caught a fish in my nest," he smirked and got his hand on my neck as he pulled me closer to his body.

His action shocked me into gulping nervously. His hand was cold and his fingers moved weirdly against my skin. The way he pressed our chests together had formed goosebumps across my skin.

I always thought he would be dismissive towards me but it just seemed like now he had other plans.

"She is not yours to touch," suddenly, a very calm yet husky voice caught our attention. Mr. Tripper and I turned our faces to the side and saw Thiago watching us with his jaw clenching visibly.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 29**

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

#### **Chapter 29**

"Do you mind setting her free?" Thiago asked but came forward and gently grabbed his wrist until he set me free. I coughed a little, shifting to Thiago's side while watching Mr. Tripper swallowing the anger.

"Alpha Thiago!" he smirked, "May I ask who she is to you?" Mr. Tripper didn't seem happy seeing some one defend me. They have cursed me with misery for the rest of my life. Even Corbin wished I never find a mate and end up begging him to accept me.

"She is my roommate," Thiago mentioned, and honestly speaking, I felt a little sad inside my heart. I was maybe expecting too much too early only by him saving me from an unpleasant situation.

"Ah! An Omega toy mate," Mr. Tripper knew what it meant to have an Omega as a roommate. "Blessed are those ones that have one in their room and who is also a girl," he added the nasty comment.

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"Now! I get you are too protective of your toy and her pretty face but she was caught breaking a rule." Mr. Tripper thought Thiago was only defending me because he wouldn't want to have sex with someone who is all messed up after Mr. Tripper punishes me.

"So I will have to take her to the prison and you know punish her a little," I knew what he was going to do would never be considered a little punishment. The spark in his eyes when seeing me in blue booty shorts and a white tank top was saying it all.

Thiago didn't interrupt him and let him finish and only then he cleared his throat to respond to him.

"I have asked her to bring me snacks. I am certain I am allowed to feast anything I want," as the academy was highly based and biased toward the ones in power, Alpha's stood as the only ones that were allowed to do anything they want and any time they crave.

"Oh!" Mr. Tripper sounded disappointed once he realized he cannot harm me or take me away to some where alone.

I was already annoyed because now he had his eyes on me.

"Go and get me the stuff I have asked to grab," Thiago, without turning to look at me, ordered me. I bobbed my head and rushed inside to get anything I can have my hands on.

It was anger filling my veins that demanded I take more than I want. I just wanted Mr. Tripper

to see how confidently I was snatching food from the shelves and refrigerators while he was standing with his hands figuratively tied behind his back.

Once I was done collecting the stuff, I rushed out of the pantry and stood behind Thiago

“Have some rest Mr. Tripper, seems like the lack of sleep is making you trip a lot.” There was a fit of hidden anger in Thiago’s voice. He soon started walking back to the room and I chased after him.

Once we entered the elevator, I noticed he didn’t press the button to our floor. Instead of taking us to the room, he had decided to leave for the rooftop. I instantly understood he was going to talk to me on maybe yell at me for any reason.

I didn’t protest because I too had a lot to say to him. If he was going to accuse me of anything. I was going to remind him of his actions too.

Once we were on the rooftop, I dropped the snacks and watched him glare at me angrily.

“Do you do all these things on purpose?” He raised his voice, watching me shiver under the cloudy sky and in the cold wind.

He was wearing a gray shirt and black pants, his tiny and long waist looked juicy as fuck in that shirt. I know he was the hottest creature alive but also the biggest douche bag just like my other mates.

“Why did you have to go to the pantry at this time, huh?” he bent over me because I was shorter than him and looked me in the eye.

“Tell me, dammit!” as he yelled in my face, I gulped **because I was ready** to respond to him now.

“**BECAUSE I WAS STARVING FOR TWO DAYS,**” I yelled right back at him, making him close his **eyes to** express that I was testing his patience.

“Keep your voice down with someone who saved your ass,” the moment he grabbed my arm to scold me, I lost it.

“Did I ask you to save me?” I asked very calmly but anger dripped off my tone. I freed my hand without breaking the eye contact with him and stepped back from him.

“Fine, I will go back and let him know I stole it for myself,” I decided I will not accept his help anymore.

You will not do that," he instantly rushed in my way when I tried to march towards the door.

"I can decide this for myself. I don't need this food or your help. Damn! I just want you all to leave me alone." I almost choked on my tears. My emotions were now all over the place.

"You are just angry; you will cry when he will take you to the prison." I heard a scoff from him, he was making me angry.

"I am angry. I don't even know where I messed up but I don't seem to get a moment of relief. Do you think I wanted to be mated to the three powerful Alphas altogether? Yet, you all blamed me for it. And then each one of you tried to touch me when the others are not watching, and I am still the one wrong here," I was breathing profusely and sobbing while talking.

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He was standing on his spot and just staring at my face without adding anything to the conversation.

"Done?" he asked folding his arms on his chest, "Now sit down and eat something, I didn't know you were starving for two days," His voice didn't hold the same anger from before.

"Thank you so much but I am not hungry anymore," I smiled weakly as they have broken me down after all.

"Enya!" the moment I took a step to leave, him calling my name halted my movement.

"Let's eat, I am starving too," he murmured very softly, making me raise my face and look him in the eye. His eyes were just shining like pure diamonds.

'We shouldn't act too tough. Remember, we are starving?' Nia took Thiago's side so I gave up. I sat down after he had flopped down on the ground too.

I grabbed a bottle of soda and some packets of chips whilst he too started to munch on the snacks.

I never thought I would be sitting here with my Alpha mate and eating peacefully.

"Am I weird if I say I like storms?" his sudden mention while he looked at the clouds made me follow his gaze.

“I would have been more scared if you said you like Mr. Tripper,” I commented and watched him – le a bit keeping his neck stretched back and my face at the sky.

“Why were you thrown here Enya?” he lowered his face to ask me that question but it was how he pronounced my name every time that caught my attention.

He was the only one who was saying my name and also giving so much pause before and after saying

“I— rejected my mate,” I knew I was going to receive a crazy reaction. He tilted his face, trying to understand something.

“Yeah! I think the Moon Goddess thinks I am too desperate.” I replied to his quizzical eyes but he had more to ask.

“Why did you reject him?” he questioned, staring at me with his gorgeous eyes and making my body uncomfortable.

“I caught him fucking my sister and when confronted him, he decided to rape me,” I know it wasn't a casual thing, I just felt like saying it normally without giving it a thought feels less painful.

“What? what did you do?” he closed his eyes but I saw his clenched jaw.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 30**

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#### **Chapter 30**

“As you all know there had been an incident last night. It left a bit of a bitter taste in our mouths regarding the mates we have. Not everybody is blessed to have more than one mate but it doesn't mean you get to stick with both of them. You can pick and drop whoever you want. In Jim's case, he got rejected,” Mr. Tripper was in no way concerned for Jim. The way he introduced everybody to his situation seemed like a slap.

He was trying to rile him up for his toy.

“With that being said, he will get a chance to get his anger out on someone because lucky for him, he sits in a power hierarchy. So, we will let this decision in the hands on Jim to pick one Omega that he can torture until he feels better,” those words stabbed me in the heart like a silver dagger.

To think we *were* just here to entertain them was so sad and heartbreaking.

All my life, I have heard I am not good enough because I am an Omega and now they were taking it up the notch.

All the Omegas had their heads down in fright of accidentally making eye contact with Jim.

Jim stayed silent for a moment and then gasps heaved across his lips. I bet he was pointing at some one. My blood started to run cold, I wondered who it was?

As I slowly raised my face, I caught eyes on me. He had his finger pointing at me, he had chosen me.

“am sorry? What did you say?” I asked him without lowering my voice like he *was doing* I *didn't care* if anybody hear us, he had crossed all the limits when he thought asking me for her number will be appropriate

“I want her number,” he didn't look slightly shaken up by my response. It looked like he didn't *even care* what will think of him.

I kept glaring at him as I prepared all sorts of cuss words in my head to yell at him.

“I don't have her number,” after giving it a thought and calming myself down, I finally responded to him in the way he deserved.

“There is no way you don't have your sister's number,” he shook his head because he didn't believe me.

“Well, the sister who stole my mate and lied in the court and got me in all this mess? I am afraid I wouldn't want to have her number even if she is the last person alive,” *my* emotions spoke loudly as I looked him in the eye.

“You think if you don't get me her number, I won't be able to find it myself?” that wasn't the response I expected from him but what can I say anyway?

“Then go and find it yourself,” I muttered, pushing him to the side and getting out of the bathroom in **haste**.

As I was passing Maynard's bed, I swear I saw his eyes open. I stopped and looked at him but he was sleeping still. I wouldn't want to be caught sneaking into the bathroom with the one who cares nothing about me.

The next day started with chaos, Maynard and Lazlo had an argument about whose side of the room will get fixed first.

stood with Maynard's bed, who was watching porn and having an argument.

"It is not our fault that you got attacked. I want my side fixed first," Maynard shrugged his shoulders and complained.

"You are getting on my nerves now," Lazlo grunted.

I couldn't help but think these boys cannot survive in the same room for more than a day. The school needs to start soon or they will eat each other alive. Thiago had left the premises early morning after he made up some excuse to the Principal regarding his business in his pack.

"Let's ask a third person who should get the furniture first," It was Lazlo who suggested that but then their eyes landed on me and the two shook their heads.

"Never mind, she will never take my side," Lazlo groaned as he recalled how he reacted to me the last day and hurt *me*.

"She wouldn't take *my side* either, don't worry!" the scoff and sarcastic smile from Maynard proved my point right.

He *was awake* last night and *saw me* coming out of the bathroom with Thiago.

"Why, *what did you do?*" Lazlo *was* now curious to know how Maynard messed up too,

"I *saw* her coming out of the bathroom with Thiago last night. One could only wonder how long they *were* in there," *Maynard* was trying to sound unbothered but the way his jaw clenched told me some other story.

"*What? you were* with him? what did *you two* do in there?" Lazlo forgot he had apologized to me last night and began acting the same aggressive way as before.

"I am not answerable to any of you," i said under my breath and not raising *my eyes* at them *anymore*.

emotions. He slammed his phone in the bed and got up to attend the bathroom.

"I can't believe this," Lazlo too complained, grabbing his coat and leaving the room. They *were* Alphas, they can make up lies to leave the room at daytime.

Maynard came out of the bathroom but didn't utter a *word* to me and left the room after Lazlo. Now it was only me with countless different thoughts running in my head.

I had charged my phone but didn't get a chance to go through it until now. Sitting comfortably in the bed, I unlocked the screen and checked the last ever conversation with Corbin before it all went down.

My Corbin: I will celebrate your birthday in a way that everybody will remember it for decades.

Me: Really? What are you planning Corbin?

My Corbin: I will throw the biggest party and claim you mine. Honestly Enya! I cannot live a day without you now.

Tread the texts and tears sprung down my eyes. Just a few weeks ago, I was the happiest girl alive. Corbin and I hardly ever fought and he kept reminding me how he will make my 18th birthday special, well, we held his promise.

He made it memorable.

It was then my attention was diverted to my social media accounts. I opened my FB account and realized how everybody had now unfollowed me. I had tons and tons of messages from everyone as they slut shamed me and made fun of me.

They used to at least try to be nicer to be out of the fear of Corbin but now that he too ditched, nobody cared about my feelings.

I was snapped out of my past memories when I saw a picture on my timeline. It was posted by Elaine and she had tagged me in it along with many of her other friends.

She seemed to have an early morning date with someone. The someone whose only one arm was visible in the picture. If it had been someone else, I would have never guessed but it was Thiago so I recognized his arm.

Did he take her out on a date?

My heart rate began to slow down as I stared at the screen. The comments were so positive and encouraging. The fact that Corbin made her confess lies and then left her just spoke a lot about her.

He used her and they didn't mind being used by him.

It *was* funny and heartbreaking at the same time that Elaine was always the one to steal my mates.

"That *one was* a mess," Maynard and Lazlo entered the room again with food in their hands. They have left to *cheer up* and it seemed like, they *were* doing fine now.

I bet they *saw me* sitting in the bed with my head down but ignored it.

"Did you hear about the hurricane? They kept fooling everyone by calling it a storm until today. We need to grab as much as stuff as *we can* for tomorrow's night though," Lazlo jumped in his bed and began to *much carelessly*

*There was* a hurricane due?

"Ah! Thiago! *Where did you leave for?*" My body shuddered when I heard Maynard calling Thiago's name. He had just arrived after he had almost spent his entire morning with Elaine. I was starving here and he was having breakfast with her.

What a useless excuse for a mate.

"I had to make a quick run for my pack," his voice sounded so sneaky when he tried to lie.

"What he means to say is that he was on a date," I didn't hold back too. He was the *reas* on my *mates* think I was in the bathroom with him, they should know what we were doing in there.

"What?" Lazlo got all excited to hear about it. It was indeed entertaining to hear it from me after they thought Thiago and I had a thing going in behind their backs.

"I wasn't on a date," Thiago didn't spare a moment before yelling at me.

"Really? So tell them you were not on a date with my sister, tell them," I got off the bed and yelled at the top of my lungs. I bet I heard someone heave a gasp in shock

"Your sister?" Lazlo came forward, watching Thiago's face who was glaring at me in anger for exposing him.

"That slug? She was so weird and rude to Enya. Why would you go out with her?" Maynard supported me and questioned Thiago's actions.

"It is not her fault that she is her sister." He spoke up and hurt me right away.

I bobbed my head, laughing hysterically.

"I made a mistake when I confided in you about my past. You did a wonderful job using it to hurt my feelings." I broke down but then laughed to divert their attention away from the tears leaving my eyes.

"What is going on? what past?" Lazlo questioned in concern.

"I don't think it is the right thing to do. Flirting with your mate's siblings is not the right thing to do," Maynard added, "But we respect your feelings," his sudden turn of opinion shocked me into watching his face.

Even Lazlo looked bewildered upon Maynard's changing statement.

"Look! We cannot force someone into liking someone. If a mate bond couldn't do it, that means nobody can do it," he tried explaining himself and Thiago looked at ease now.

"He should just reject Enya and peruse things with her sister," His suggestion surprised me but he wasn't wrong.

However, it was Thiago who looked more shocked than anybody else.

"I think Maynard is right. You should reject her and then be on your way and accept her sister." Even Lazlo suggested to Thiago that he should reject me.

I stared at the two and realized what they were trying to do, eliminating the competition even when they didn't want me for themselves

"K" Thiago then opened his mouth after they have suggested to him the worst idea.

It was going to get rejected once again and just like the previous time, my sister and my mates' betrayal became the reason.