

## Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 236

### Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee

#### Chapter 236

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 236 – The Family Of An Omega

Enya's POV:

"No!" I yelled at her. "You are fucking insane to even think I would do something like that for you," I added angrily. I was feeling my heart throbbing in my head at this point.

"You can yell all you want. You are pretty much tied to a tree helplessly. However, we are giving you a chance to survive and get out of here with your baby still in your womb." Poppy seemed to care less about anything. The icy gaze and shrugged shoulders were giving me the heebie-jeebies.

I always knew there was another side to her. I never imagined it would be this bad in a million years.

"Why would I kill my mate?" I then asked her when she failed to tell me her reasoning behind compelling me to commit such a crime.

"Are you going to kill him or not?" she vaguely asked me.

"Kill him? Which mate?" I suddenly calmed down and whispered once creeps ran down my spine. I realized she had not mentioned which mate she wanted me to kill.

"Which one can you kill?" Billy smirked from his seat, asking me as his eyes narrowed on my face in interest. He was having fun watching me look at them with such fear in my eyes.

"Shut up!" Poppy yelled at her brother before turning to face me, "We want you to kill that motherfucker Maynard!" I gasped as she grunted and her nostrils flared at the mention of his name. I have never seen so much anger and hatred in anyone's eyes in my entire life.

"Why would you want me to kill him?" I was no longer shouting at her. I was just surprised when she said his name, the only mate who rejected me, and I accepted his rejection.

"Daddy is here," Poppy said as she moved away from me to give me a better view of her father walking among his people, bowing down to him in respect.

"Humph!" A tall, white-bearded man stood in front of me and scanned me with a scowl on his face.

"She is his mate?" he asked Poppy, and she nodded to him. Billy got out of his chair and stood behind his father, just like Poppy did.

"I am Rogue King Marcellus Von," he introduced himself in a commanding voice, making his people bow again at the mere mention of his name.

Was Poppy a rogue king's daughter? I never saw it coming. But it was his name that made me feel icky. Why does that name sound so familiar?

"Don't try to recognize me. We have never met before unless your scum of a mate has told you the lies about us as he did in his pack." His voice contained the same anger Poppy's voice did when talking about Maynard.

It was then that I remembered where I had known this name from. Maynard had talked about him. He told me about his daughter luring his brother into a love trap and then killing him.

Was that girl Olivia's sister?

"Your daughter killed his brother. How do you call him all these nasty names when he is a victim of your vicious family?" I yelled once, remembering how much Maynard and his mother dealt with after losing Geralt.

"So he did talk about us." Marcellus nodded to himself, taking mental notes about everything.

"Why do you want me to kill him now? Hasn't Olivia done enough already?" I continued to talk and reminded him that they were the culprits here, not the other way around.

"Sorry on her behalf, she is annoying like that," Poppy told her father while grunting at me for talking back to him.

"It is all fine. I admire her courage and loyalty to her mate. However, if only she knew how big of a bastard he is, she would understand why killing him is the best option," Marcellus gestured at his son, and Billy wasted no minute before setting a chair for his father.

I didn't get their anger at Maynard. Did he expect him to not expose his daughter for stealing their weapons and then killing Geralt in the process?

Once Marcellus sat down and had two wine glasses down his throat, he was all set to talk about his daughter in detail.

“My daughter was my pride,” he began by reflecting on the past. “She was the only one who understood me and took care of my people like I wanted her to. Her abilities were surprisingly amazing.

She could turn any unpleasant situation into a beautiful memory. Olivia was a kind and humble soul. Her only mistake was that she fell in love with someone from that twisted family of royals.” When tears fought to the surface of his eyes, he grabbed the whole bottle.

The way he was mentioning her made me have weird ideas. He was constantly referring to her in the past tense.

“Was?” I asked, and he nodded, taking a big gulp of the alcohol.

“One night when she was out with my men to hunt food for us, she stumbled upon the crazy Argo. She fought her until she had no strength left in her body. Defeated and wounded, she swam down the stream to escape him, but passed out just when she was out of water.

Geralt of White Vicious Pack was interested in taking a swim that day. He found her passed out and took her to his pack. He took care of her, aided her, and when she woke up, they felt the mate bond.

She returned to me and told me about finding a mate, but I didn’t like the idea. Rumors were the witch’s ancestors had cursed these enormous packs. I didn’t want her to get in trouble because of their sins. But she didn’t listen to me.

That was the first time she had looked me in the eye and expressed a desire to do something against my will. Being the father of that precious young girl, I allowed her to go after her dreams. I didn’t hear back from her for a week.

And then I spotted her running through the woods in fear, naked and abused. All I could hear from her was that Maynard killed his brother and—and then she died. I then find out what happened.” He took a pause because his claim of Maynard killing his brother compelled me to let out a yelp in shock.

“Maynard was the one who raped her.” Poppy said as tears streamed down her eyes.

Leave your thoughts in the comment section below. Also, do add my new book *Sharing Beatrice—A Luna To Her Stepbrothers*, and leave a comment so that I know who is looking forward to reading that book.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 237**

# Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee

## Chapter 237

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 237 – Perfect Mate, Wrong Time!

“I don’t understand,” I whispered to myself, trying to get myself together. The accusations he was making towards Maynard were extreme.

“I didn’t either,” Marcellus muttered as he tried to hold his breath. “She had his metallic chain in her grip when she escaped him. Even when she died, she had Maynard’s chain in her fist.

He was jealous of his brother for getting all the attention. He wanted everything his brother had. Sadly, my daughter paid for whatever feud the brothers had.” His tears seemed genuine when remembering his daughter Olivia.

It didn’t look like he was lying to make Maynard look bad, but I was still shocked by his revelations. Could Maynard really be this horrible?

Did I miss all the red flags? Are my mates that sinister?

I was swimming through a sea of thoughts when Marcellus pulled me back to reality with a bothersome cough.

“We figured out from the sea that his demise would be at the hands of his mate. So here you are!” He got up from his chair after he was done telling me everything. I haven’t said anything yet. I was too shocked to think of what would come next after such a horrible crime was committed.

“Billy! What did he say?” Marcellus made me frown when asking his son something.

“I gave him a call and a few hours’ time to decide if he wanted to surrender to save his mate, or would he want us to deliver her head to him?” That cheeky smile Billy passed

gave me goosebumps. Were they going to kill me?

“This is all absurd. I am not invalidating your feelings, but if you want justice to be served, you need to bring this attention to the counselors. So that every part gets an equal opportunity to defend themselves.” It petrified me of everything. If they bring him here and demand I kill him, and I won’t, they will kill me and my child. I haven’t even formed a connection with the child because I wasn’t given a chance.

“We tried.” Poppy said, with teary eyes. I can only imagine how hard it must have been for her to watch Maynard every day and not think about her deceased sister.

“And it didn’t go well. They accused my daughter of stealing weapons. If she did steal those weapons, where are they and where is my daughter? Oh right! She is dug deep in her grave.” Marcellus closed his eyes as a tear tried to escape again.

“He will come here eventually, if not for you, then for your baby.” Marcellus then added. My body shivered.

“I am sure your daughter has told you he has rejected me.” I reminded them I was no longer his mate anymore.

“Huh! That doesn’t count if you have his baby.” Poppy snickered, acting as if she had caught me. “And I know you have been accepting other mates, but you are not letting them touch you.” I assumed she got it all wrong.

“I heard Thiago and Zander fight about some rules. Zander isn’t even allowed to kiss you. So my second best guess was, it has to be Maynard.” She confidently stated, “That day when you went missing in the hotel room, you were actually h\*\*king up with Maynard, weren’t you? You just didn’t want your mates to know you and Maynard had been f\*\*king in the basement.”

That’s where she messed up. She saw Maynard and me arguing nonstop on the trip and assumed we had unfinished business.

I didn’t say anything because I feared they would get rid of me and bring Christina here if I told them it was Thiago’s child. I have to think of ways to be sneaky and survive in this big of a mess.

But what about Olivia? Why did Maynard lie to me about her demise? Looking around at these people, I could tell they were devastated and mourning Olivia’s demise even years later.

They cannot be faking it.

Everything aside, he will never come here for me. He finally got the mate of his choice and the peace he wanted from his life. Why would he throw it away for someone he desperately wanted to reject? Not to mention, why would he willingly walk into the same mess he started years ago?

“I got a message,” Billy said excitedly, raising his hand to show us his phone.

“Well then read it, you d\*mba\*s,” Poppy rolled her eyes at him, shifting on her left leg.

“He is surrendering!” Billy’s words brought a joyful smile to everybody’s lips. The relief on their faces at finally getting their hands on him after years of waiting was visible. I was speechless and stunned.

He was surrendering? Did I hear that right?

“Good, drug him and get him here,” Marcellus ordered.

“I’m sure the others will show up as well.” And if that is not in sight, then they definitely have a backup plan.” Poppy knew too much about our group, and that was the saddest part.

With her help, they disguised many of their people and asked them to stay on the lookout while Billy covered his face to go receive Maynard.

I was worried to the point that I was shaking now. I had no clue how they wanted me to end his life, but it was going to be one hell of a sinister way.

“Why do you look worried? It’s not like he is the only mate you are ever going to have. You have been blessed by the Moon Goddess to have so many mates. It’s the omegas like us who need to be concerned,” Poppy said, and for the first time, while talking to me, she wasn’t hissing at me or smirking.

“You had the perfect mate. Oswin is the best one could ask for. Why did you let revenge come into your relationship?” I reminded her of how much Oswin did for her. He shielded her from bullying and teasing. He was the type who didn’t do anyone wrong, yet she wronged him.

“All I could say is,” she paused, “Perfect mate, wrong timing.” A tear appeared on the surface of her eye, suggesting she did love him but chose her family over him.

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A/N:

Do let me know your thoughts on Poppy and her family in the comment section.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 238**

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

Chapter 238

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 238 – The Prophecy Comes True!

It's been a few minutes since Billy left to collect Maynard. I saw a few others going after him to probably drug him before bringing him here. Otherwise, it wouldn't be easy for an Omega like Billy to control an Alpha.

As everybody got up from their seats and started wailing, I reckoned they had brought Maynard here. My heart was pounding in my chest and creeps were running up and down my spine. The crying was terrifying to me.

Soon, they dragged Maynard into the middle of the crowd. He was badly drugged and beaten up. I am assuming they beat him up after they were able to induce wolfbane in his body.

"Maynard!" I cried for him, getting worried as he was bleeding heavily. He raised his face with difficulty, and after making eye contact with me, he lowered it again.

"Ah!" Marcellus came out of one of the houses and exclaimed in relief, "I have craved this moment for years now. Right before our eyes is the man who raped and killed our beloved Olivia. He deserves every bit of punishment he can get." Marcellus added as he pointed at Maynard.

"Leave him alone," I shouted, and this unsettled many. They shared glances and then looked my way to judge me.

"Let him be? Even after what he did to our sister?" Poppy yelled, kicking Maynard in the face.

"Fuck off," I shouted at her, trying to get my hands free in anger. I would rather let Maynard speak from his side and then call him a culprit. Or maybe I was just not ready to admit I loved and accepted someone as horrible as Maynard.

The gang started cussing at me for taking Maynard's side. It was Marcellus who had to grunt in order to silence them.

"It is fine. You all need to calm down. You don't need her sympathy or her side. She will have to do what we say anyway." Marcellus smirked when his eyes fell on me. I got the hint.

"Tie him up next to her tree," he then ordered his men, and they bowed down to his wishes. They tied Maynard next to me and walked away to celebrate this moment.

"Tonight is the night where we get justice," Billy jumped on the wooden table and cheered the crowd, offering booze and dancing around. They were all excited about the execution of Maynard.

They were playing music and danced with each other. Marcellus had once again left for his room to rest before he got the best sight of his life. Poppy was drinking heavily while sitting alone in the corner. I bet she knew once this was all over, she would lose Oswin forever. But she has already picked a side, so it is not like she can go back in time and stop them from hurting Oswin.

"I hope they didn't lay a finger on you," Maynard whispered, his face buried and his eyes hiding from mine.

"They haven't yet," I replied. "They just hurt me with their words," I said, as I remembered what they told me about him.

"Eh!" I heard Maynard chuckling softly, "these assholes." He spat the blood to the side and raised his face to rest his head back against the tree.

"They told me why they brought you here," I said, noticing his expressions and trying to learn as much as I could about him.

"Hm! And they must have told you I am this sc\*mbag, who raped and killed Olivia?" He bobbed his head while acknowledging he knew about the accusations all along.

"Why did you tell me she stole the weapons?" I inquired out of desperation.

"Because she did," Maynard said.

"And the claims they are making?" I asked, getting curious about who was telling the truth.

"Look me in the eye and tell me if you think I am capable of something that horrendous?" He turned his face to me and I instantly stole his eyes.

"You cannot because I hurt you too." He let out a little laugh while hiding the tears in his eyes.

"Olivia was raped and killed," he admitted out of the blue. My heart sank in my chest and I finally turned to make eye contact with him. There were tears streaming down his eyes as he stared at the sky after looking away from me.

"How could you do something so disgusting to an innocent girl?" I was badly shaken when hearing his words.

"She wasn't innocent," he answered, and a wave of disgust ran through my body. It took me a minute to pull myself together and confirm that he really said that.

“It doesn’t matter what she was and what she wasn’t. You committed a crime and then acted as if nothing happened? Is that why you were sent to the academy?” I was breathing profusely and crying for ever dating this man.

“All this time, I thought you were just an as\*h\*le. I didn’t know you were this messed up in your head,” I was increasingly getting frustrated with him and his mild scoffing was not helping me.

“Think what you want to think. You are not getting another word out of me.” He stubbornly looked away from me and pretended to take a nap.

I was furious!

Betrayed!

“I am trapped here because of you, Maynard.” I groaned, continuing to talk. “I am here because they think we are mates.”

“What are they asking of you?” he asked, opening his eyes again and staring at me.

“They want me to kill you,” I said again, and he only clicked his tongue.

“Ah! That prophecy,” he nodded to himself, “So, are you?” he asked, making me frown at him.

“Are you going to kill me?” he asked as he smiled and stared me in the eye. I don’t know what was wrong with him, but this new him was just gross.

Instead of answering him, I turned my face to the other side and swallowed the tears of anger and rage.

“Tell me, are you going to kill me?” he proceeded to ask me, paying full attention to me this time.

“I will,” I responded, determinedly.

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Do you support Enya’s decision of killing Maynard? Do leave your thoughts in the comment section.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 239**

**Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee**

## Chapter 239

### Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 239 – Ready To Serve Justice

After hours of them having fun and feasting, Marcellus finally called Billy to his room. He stayed in there for a few minutes before he exited the room and walked in my direction. Sadly, I couldn't use any of my powers. I wish I had listened to Nia and focused a little bit more on learning about using my powers without her. If I had mastered that skill, I would have been able to use magic even if she was asleep.

While Billy untied my hands, Poppy held a gun pointing at me, just in case I tried to be smart. "Where are you taking her?" Maynard yelled at them after seeing them take me away. "Why? Does it hurt to see your loved one being taken away from you?" Poppy let out a maniacal laugh, taunting him.

"Hey! You touch her and I will burn your entire gang down," Maynard yelled, but they had already taken me to their father's room by now. I knew what was coming. It was time they asked me to kill Maynard. I entered the small room with all-black furniture and a big picture frame. It was Olivia. She was beautiful. May her soul rest in peace.

"I am sure you are aware why you are brought here," Marcellus, who was lighting up a candle next to her frame, got up from his knees and watched me.

"You want me to kill him, don't you?" I asked lifelessly. It wasn't easy for me, even when Maynard confessed to his crimes.

"We would have done it ourselves, but he is an Alpha. There is no better way to punish him other than by watching him see his mate kill him." Marcellus said, "I am sure you don't want to save that bastard's life and lose your baby." He then reminded me what the consequences would be if I didn't do what he was saying.

"But right now, I have not called you here to hand you a silver bullet. I assumed you would be starving. Rest here and build some connection with your child. Hear your child call for you while you feed some of the best cuisines our ladies make. Let's have dinner." He turned the lights on and asked Poppy to bring the food tray inside.

I lied. "I am not starving."

"Your child must be," he reminded me. I'm no longer eating for myself, but for my child. Reluctantly, I sat down with him. There were many dishes on display. They really did the most when celebrating the death of Maynard and the victory of justice.

"Here!" he offered me pasta, but I couldn't accept it. I was not comfortable eating anything they had to offer.

“I will take the first bite.” Marcellus laughed a little at me for being so suspicious of them. He filled his plate first, and mine second. Before I could grab a fork, he was already munching on the pasta.

Once I saw it was not poisoned, I too grabbed the fork and began eating. I have been very sick and all that throwing up has left my stomach empty.

“I know it is not easy for you to kill the father of your child, but trust me, he is a monster. You and your baby will be much safer if he is not around.” Marcellus was relieved. He was smiling and enjoying the drink. He definitely waited too long for this day.

“A father is someone who loves his daughter. Someone who learns to respect a woman first and then shows the same respect to his daughter. He shelters them, teaches them every aspect of life, and makes them the best version of themselves. But then there are men like Maynard, who come into their daughters’ lives just to ruin it all for them.” The way he was talking teared me up. He had a smile on his lips, but the tears never left his eyes.

He really suffered the demise of his daughter.

“It is not easy to forget every little moment you once shared with your daughter. I made her the best version of herself, and then she fell in love with the wrong guy. That pack was a mess from the get-go. Do you know all these gigantic packs are cursed?” He asked me, and I shook my head. I was interested in knowing more about him because the packs he was talking about were the packs of Lazlo, Maynard, Thiago, and Corbin.

“There! Then I will tell you about them. Those packs are doomed. Their elders used to do things that were horrible. There is this one pack, I am sure you know it. What is the name of that young boy?” He zoned out when trying to remember the name, “Alpha Thiago Shepard.” He nodded, saying his name and making my heart miss a beat.

“What about him? What did he do?” I asked, pretending to look calm and collected.

“These packs messed him up. That little boy was so happy whenever he would take a run with his parents. I would usually greet them in my woods. They were the only ones I didn’t mind running through my property, and then everything went wrong for them. The things that the poor little kid saw his mother go through were horrible. And then the same happened to him. He never got justice.” Marcellus put his fork down and cleaned his hands while discarding the tissue.

“We can talk later.” He was done eating at this point. I had many more questions, but he seemed to be in a hurry. “I need to know if the person I am sharing all this with is even on our side.” The stern look was back on his face.

He walked over to the door and knocked to get Billy’s attention.

“Bring her outside,” he ordered him. It shocked me how his mood changed so abruptly. It was as if he gave me a snippet of his knowledge just to help me know I could learn a lot from him if I took his side.

Billy helped me out of the room with a gun in his hand. I knew the gun was for me when I found Maynard kneeling on the ground with everybody standing around him.

“It is time,” Marcellus said, and Billy handed me the gun. It truly was time. Maynard had f\*\*ked up and committed a crime I once intended for Corbin to commit when he forced himself on me. What Maynard did was even worse.

I also needed information from Marcellus.

So I pointed the gun at Maynard.

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A/N:

I am reading your comments and OMG! some of you are so close to the theories. One last time, what do you think Enya should do? Should she kill Maynard and serve the justice?

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 240**

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

#### Chapter 240

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 240 – A Tragedy

The moment I pointed the gun at Maynard, he raised his face, and our eyes met. It was as if they threw me back in time when I first entered that dorm room and saw him for the first time.

The long brown hair and green eyes sparkled at me. He has now cut his hair down, but they look equally good. I remember he had walked out of the bathroom after taking a shower. After that, so much happened, and he became the first one I accepted. It was a memory of our every-night cuddles that teared me up.

So much happened between us. While he made me feel loved, he also broke my heart in the worst way possible. I remember watching him have sex with Willow at that table in that hotel room. I had to keep my thoughts and my pain to myself while I acted like

everything was normal until he rejected me. After that, I almost forgot was ever mates. There was no spark, nothing left.

I was now holding a gun to his head and shaking a little. If I kill him tonight, I will be able to walk free out of here with a lot of information to help my other mates.

“Just think about what he has done to poor Olivia. She did not deserve it,” Marcellus said once he noticed I was taking too much time.

“And the way he cheated on you. How could you forgive him for that?” Poppy added, “Everybody heard how he had a thr\*es\*me with that h\*\*ker. You gave him too much of you and he gave you nothing,” she added.

I was listening to them and preparing myself for my next move.

“It is okay,” Maynard said, breaking me free from their voices and forcing me to look at him. “Kill me,” he whispered, and I broke down in tears.

“I cannot!” I lowered the gun because I couldn’t do it.

“I cannot kill him,” I repeated myself once more. I noticed Poppy was standing too close to me.

“Take a deep breath and think about what will happen to you if you don’t do it,” Marcellus grunted, but kept his calm by force.

“No! I won’t be the one serving justice,” I finished and grabbed Poppy, who didn’t see it coming.

“Hey!” When I held Poppy at gunpoint, Billy yelled, while the others let out a gasp.

“Daddy!” she cried, shaking, while I kept my posture intact.

“Set him free.” I ordered them to untie Maynard’s hands. They were in shock. It was just a quick decision. I never intended to kill Maynard. I just needed them to believe I would. And I didn’t even plan to kill Poppy; I was just using her as a shield till we were out of these woods.

“So you are choosing his life even when you know he is a horrible person?” Marcellus was still trying to manipulate me, but I was confident about what I wanted to do. I would rather make Maynard confess to the counselors than kill him myself.

An Alpha committing such a crime should be executed in front of everyone so that everybody takes a lesson from it and thinks twice before doing anything this disgusting.

“Untie him,” I ordered again, but this time, there was a little pain surging through my body. I hunched over once the pain intensified out of the blue.

“Ahhh!” I gasped, wrapping my arm around my stomach and biting my lip to prevent a scream from leaving my lips.

“Enya! What is going on?” Maynard tried to get up, but Billy hit him in the legs to drop him back to his knees.

“I don—t know. I am ju—,” at this point, I had released the gun from my hands as I knelt down and wrapped both my arms around my stomach.

“You thought you could outplay us?” Marcellus let out a laugh, making his people laugh with him.

“What have you done to her?” Maynard was shouting in agony, watching me whimper in pain. It wasn’t long before I felt a warm liquid running down my thighs.

“Enya!” Maynard’s lips heaved a gasp while others celebrated it.

“Look what we did.” Marcellus happily spoke to his people, “We killed this monster’s unborn child,” the moment he explained what a sinister act he had performed. My heart sank in my chest.

The warm liquid was the blood coming down my thighs. I dropped to my knees and started crying while still feeling the pain.

“What?” Maynard was in shock. “Enya! what is going on?” he begged me to tell him what they said was a lie but it wasn’t. Although it wasn’t Maynard’s baby, it was still true that they killed my baby.

“We knew you would never kill that ba\*\*ard. So we have planned this from the get-go. We fed you poison that was not in the food but on your fork. Because we wanted Maynard to see his baby die, just like my daughter died before my eyes. We wanted him to see you in agony and suffer with you,” Marcellus hissed evilly, letting out a laugh and then sna\*\*ing the gun from the ground.

“You thought we would free you and this a\*sh\*l\*s son after killing him?” Billy groaned as he kicked me in the stomach, and the pain intensified.

“AHHH!” I screamed in agony, falling down on the floor and crying.

“YOU F\*\*KING A\*SH\*LE. I WILL KILL YOU ALL,” Maynard shouted, and then everybody went silent. I opened my eyes to see Maynard’s eyes changing color. He was fighting the wolfbane and was ready to transform.

“Fear not. Before he could transition, it would all be over. Although his mate didn’t kill him, he will die with his mate tonight.” With those words being said, Marcellus pointed the gun at Maynard, whose bones were cracking as he was getting ready to transform into his wolf form.

And then he fired the gun at Maynard.

The loud noise deafened me and shuddered my body. It was all over for him, and I was the next one in line.

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A/N:

How do you feel about Enya losing the baby? The rogues tricked her, how do you feel about that? Comment down your feelings on Maynard’s condition.