

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 31

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Chapter 31

The Alpha King Corbin,” my lips had uttered those words when his eyes started to be filled with crimson liquid.

“Thiago?” I noticed the change and asked him immediately.

“Thiago are you-,” he turned his face to the other and rubbed his face in his hands. It was the weirdest reaction he gave me.

I was beginning to regret telling him about Corbin.

“We should head back to our room. It is going to rain soon,” that was it, and just like that, he staggered up on his feet and brushed his clothes clean.

I couldn’t ask him to sit down and spend time with me. I was truly enjoying being here Wow...y mate but I believe he didn’t enjoy my company.

So I nodded and got up to follow him downstairs.

26-Hurt His Ego

The next day went by peacefully. Thankfully, Jim and Jessica didn’t attend school but they had left for vacations to enjoy time together. Perks of being a Beta, I believe.

As for my mates, they were back at ignoring me like I don’t exist. It had been a week by now and so far. nothing had made me feel like I am still cursed to have a bad day.

“Ahh!” I groaned, looking through my bags and trying to find the files where I keep my ID and every thing. I was going through my stuff whilst my mates were busy doing whatever nasty things they do.

Thiago was playing Fortnite I believe, Lazlo was talking to a girl on his phone and Maynard was having phone sex.

The thunder rumbled again and we all looked in the direction of the window.

There was news of a huge storm headed our way. The school was kept off for a few days and we were stuck in our rooms,

It was my first day being in the room with them for the entirety of the day and it was only 11 pm.

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A knock on the door was a sign that the Principal's secretary had come by to collect me again.

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I answered the door with a lost expression on my face and mumbled, "My stuff is back in my pack. I don't have the files here," I shrugged my shoulders since it wasn't my fault.

"Hm! Then you need to get it before the school opens again," she warned me for providing the files to the principal in time and then walked away after she had left me confused.

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How would I go back to my house to get my stuff? Corbin wouldn't be the only hurdle; the weather too was at its worst.

"Did you know the Argo has been seen around the campus?" he asked after hanging up on his new girl.

"What?" Thiago and Maynard straightened their back when hearing about him.

"Maybe he is trying to locate the one who caused his man to lose their lives," Maynard tried to put forth his opinion, which made sense to the others.

"He is never going to let it go. Once he sets a foot inside this academy, he will rip everybody's heart out," Lazlo too added while Thiago looked calm as hell.

He was certain he will never get caught.

"He is not that cruel." It just slipped out of my mouth when I recalled how he saved me from being raped that night.

But I had successfully grabbed eyes for myself.

“So you are saying I am the bad one for defending myself and fighting against his men that came to kill me?” Thiago comfortably adjusted his body to the side and questioned me.

“I am not saying th-“I haven’t finished yet when Lazlo interrupted.

“What do you even know about him?” he sounded aggressive.

See! They were back at acting like this and in the next few minutes, they will be once again acting cold and dismissive.

“I have met him, okay?” those words were enough to get them to straighten their backs.

26-Hurt His Ego

“What? where did you meet him and when?” Maynard got off his bed and approached me. I was still standing at the door when he questioned me.

“A few days ago when-,” I lowered my face, thinking where to begin from.

“When what?” Lazlo yelled from his bed.

I swear these Alphas were going to give me a heart attack one day.

“When I got home all bruised up,” I rolled my eyes because I wasn’t sure why I needed to answer them.

“Wait! Don’t tell me he did that to you,” Thiago followed Maynard’s steps and reached me. Lazlo didn’t want to be left behind, so he too rushed after them.

“No! he didn’t.” I shook my head aggressively, “He saved me from whoever did that to me,” I haven’t told them anything about that night. I just wasn’t ready to recall that horrifying moment where I felt the worst fear for myself.

“Please tell me Miss Omega you felt the mate bond with him too, didn’t you?” Maynard pouted and hunched down to poke my nose with his finger. I fought to slap his finger but he got it off before that and let out a laugh,

“Of course she did. Whenever she sees a powerful werewolf, her wolf feels a connection that I bet starts from the dick to her pussy,” Lazlo’s joke made them laugh but I flinched in disgust.

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“You three are disgusting,” I yelled finally after I was tired of them bullying me and raced past them to the bathroom but Thiago still had a lot to say, so he grabbed my wrist and stopped me in the mid-way.

“If we are the worst then what about your hero Argo? You don’t know how many lives he had taken? Or does that not matter to you as long as he is nice to you?” his eyes deepening the eye contact covered my skin with goosebumps.

“These Omegas doesn’t have a spine or sense of judgment,” Maynard commented from behind me. Thiago and I were looking directly into each other’s eyes when Lazlo took a step forward to participate.

“She will be on our side the moment she gets a taste of our di–,” the moment he pressed his frontal body with mine, I realized how hard his dick was just by thinking about all this.

Something irked me and I raised my hand at him. This time, I succeeded in slapping the Alpha.

Well, I made a mistake because Lazlo took it to his ego when both Thiago and Maynard burst into laughing.

Being ridiculed by them and getting slapped by an Omega, he lost his mind. He grasped my arm and pulled me away in haste. As he stole me from them, he shoved me into the bathroom. It all happened so quickly that I couldn’t even get to hear the reaction of the others.

He rushed inside and locked the bathroom room after us.

I was now panicking.

“What are you doing? Open the door,” I shouted but he shook his head.

He was breathing like a bull and glaring at me, probably having all sorts of ideas about how he can make me suffer

“Lazlo! open the door,” Maynard knocked on the door while Thiago too called for his name.

“Dude! Open it,” they didn’t sound too cocky or trying to mock him. They must have noticed the anger in

his veins when he dragged me in here.

“You thought you would humiliate me in front of them and I will not repay you for that?” he grunted as he lunged at me and grabbed my hair in his fist.

I understood what went wrong. His ego couldn't bear to look in the eyes of the others now that their mate had slapped him.

"Let's make it even then," he muttered as he planned to make me suffer

Without a delay, he ripped my shirt open from the middle, leaving me in a bra and booty shorts only.

"Lazlo!" my scream filled the empty air when his fingers got wrapped around my neck from the back and he shoved me down for a mischievous deed.

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I was feeling like I would die when he dragged me to the bathtub and opened the tap to fill it.

"Let me go!" finally, realizing what was going on, I started fighting him.

"Lazlo!" I grunted whilst he kept holding my hair in his fist and waiting for the bathtub to be filled with water,

"Have you gone crazy?" I was biting my lips and grunting, fighting with all my might but failing to get out of his grasp.

He didn't wait for too long and dunked my head in the water.

The sudden contact with water was first shocking and then I felt a shortening of breath.

He released my head but only to dunk it again. It was then suddenly the pressure was no longer on my head and I got pulled away from him.

Thiago and Maynard busted inside before it could get worse.

"Are you fucking nuts?" Thiago shouted, pushing Lazlo back so that he tripped into the bathtub.

Maynard was the one who had held me and rushed me out of the bathroom. He sat me down on his bed and rubbed my back. His strong hands around my back were soothing

I was coughing and trying to catch my breath while I could hear Thiago scolding Lazlo from the bath room.

"I wasn't going to kill her, just teach her a lesson." Lazlo came out of the bathroom and scanned me, pretending like he was making sure I was fine.

"She is an Omega! She could get seriously hurt," Maynard shook his head at Lazlo for going too far.

"She slapped me;" Lazlo complained to his friends, watching their faces in hopes of somebody backing him up.

"It's not like you didn't do anything." Maynard scoffed while shaking his head.

"Fine," Lazlo gave up.

I was annoyed and angry even now that I have caught my breath and had calmed down. The momento got on my feet, they all turned their attention to me.

"Where are you headed?" I bet they saw me walking in the direction of my jacket and sneakers. Maynard was the first one to ask me where I was going?

"I am going back to my pack to get some stuff," I announced without looking at their faces.

"Are you kidding me? it is way too risky in this weather," Maynard suggested I don't go, "besides, didn't you have some trouble back in the pack? Do you think it is a wise idea to go back in there?" h

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Thiago watched my way when the mention of my business in the pack was mentioned. He one who knew about the whole story and also that I used to be the Alpha King's mate.

He looked weird after it was mentioned.

"I will be fine," I was so angry and frustrated at myself for not being able to land a punch or two at Lazlo's arrogant ass that I decided to punish myself and visit the pack to grab myself.

“Sorry! We cannot allow you to go,” Maynard was the only one talking at this point. Thiago was weirdly silent and Lazlo was sneaking a glance of me here and there after he fucked me up.

“I am sorry but I don’t remember needing any of your permission,” I responded back to him a bit aggressively.

“We are your mates,” Thiago groaned in his mouth but I am glad he did. Now I get to answer him well.

“So you only remember I am your mate when you want to control me?” I let out a sarcastic laugh as they watched me.

“Fine,” Thiago gave up quickly because he knew I was right.

“What do you mean by fine? We cannot let her jeopardize herself,” Maynard didn’t like Thiago agreeing to let me go

“It will be fine because we are also coming with her,” Thiago when added, I shook my head to make sure I heard him correctly.

“No! I am going alone,” I retorted, that’s how angry I was.

“Then we are not letting you go and you know you cannot leave without our permission because you are our omega roommate,” Thiago made sure he explains why I wouldn’t be able to leave without their call.

It wasn’t about me being their mate but the Omegas were supposed to listen to them.

“Fine,” I rolled my eyes hard and let out a groan of exhaustion, “Anything to get out of this mess,” I added while wearing my jacket.

As the others too started to grab their stuffs, I frowned at Lazlo getting ready.

“He is not coming with us,” I said loudly enough for him to pay attention to me.

“I don’t need your permission,” Lazlo corrected me shamelessly when he should be apologizing for almost drowning me.

“No! I will not go with him.” I refused to take him along. He had crossed his boundaries and if I let him come, he will get a wrong idea that I am too easy to get by.

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"I think it is best if you stay here," his words were not well received by Lazlo because he shook his head aggressively.

"That is unfair," Lazlo raised his tone without any realization of why I didn't want him to tag along?

"If you think about it, it is only fair. You almost drowned her," Maynard didn't sound too serious. He was happily trying to get under Lazlo's nerves.

"Anyway! Let's go," Thiago announced after patting his hand on Lazlo's shoulder.

Soon we were out of the academy and headed to my pack in Maynard's car. Sitting in the backseat while the two discussed random shit was so awkward.

"I will grab some things quickly," Maynard parked the car outside a café and ran out of the car to grab us something to eat.

Now that it was only Thiago and me in the car, I felt awkward. The wind was at its rise outside so even the windows were rolled up.

"Lazlo is an idiot," Thiago uttered, looking outside the window from the passenger's seat.

"He is abusive," I corrected him.

"He will not lay a finger on you again," he murmured under his breath, making me feel some type of way.

"Enya!" as he said my name, I closed my eyes and felt shivers down my spine, "I didn't ignore the mate bond because I think you are any less than the betas and Gammas that throw their selves on me," it was the first time any one of them was speaking about the mate bond so I was all ears.

"Then why did you ignore it?" I questioned softly, genuinely curious to know what he has to say.

"I am a mess!" he replied, "I am not good enough for you or anyone," with those words, he left me speechless.

I couldn't get to investigate him because Maynard had arrived with sandwiches and sodas.

"This storm is going to be bad," Maynard said as he rubbed his palms and shivered in cold.

If a storm can make a werewolf shiver in cold, then I can only imagine how worse it is for the other creatures. It was getting extremely chilly even when we were inside the car with a heater on.

We began our journey again but I hadn't stopped thinking about what Thiago had just told me. All this time, I thought he didn't want to acknowledge me because he thought I was cut below him.

Entering the border of the pack was agonizing for so many reasons. I lost my everything in this pack and my so-called adoptive parents didn't blink an eye before kicking me out.

"We have permission to enter the pack right?" Maynard asked in confusion as I redirected him to the house where I used to live.

"Don't worry. I used my card and got the permission," Thiago declared. As the car parked outside the house, I prepared myself for seeing the faces that betrayed me before.

"They must be informed by the academy that I will visit," I said before I knocked on the door. They were told I would come by to collect the rest of my stuff any other day but they definitely didn't know it would be today.

Vinona answered the door and her jaw met the floor when seeing me with two handsome werewolves behind me.

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"Enya!" she raised her brow, the hatred I used to ignore was now quite visible on her face.

"I have come by to get my stuff," I said, stealing eyes from her as it is never easy to look your abuser in the eye and not have tears form in your eyes.

"Who is it, mom?" Elaine came after her mother and stopped dead in her tracks when watched me walk into the house.

"Enya!" she too only said my name, her eyes were fixated on the two behind me.

"These are my roommates, Alpha Thiago and Alpha Maynard!" I did the introduction because it was getting awkward.

Just hearing about the two Alphas being my roommate made the two share a glance and then look at the Alphas. "So you are like their toy?"| bet Elaine only wanted to know that so that she can satisfy herself with the thought that just because I have these two handsome and powerful men with me doesn't mean I am lucky.

"She is our roommate, not a toy!" Maynard grumpily said. He was really grumpy after driving for hours.

"Now if you don't mind, I would like to be in my room and gather my stuff," I excused from them and climbed the stairs with Thiago and Maynard.

"Is that the sister he—" Thiago probably forgot nobody else knew about it but then he stopped when we reached the room. I turned around and nodded my head to him.

"I can help too," Maynard said, offering his hand to pack my stuff, "Just in a little bit," he instantly added because he jumped in the bed and hugged the pillow as he changed his mind to take rest first.

"He is going to doze off," Thiago shook his head at him. And he was right because he did fall asleep quickly.

While I was shoving my stuff in the bags, Thiago seemed to have been only looking outside the window.

The door opened and entered Elaine with a smirk across her lips. She had changed into a black dress with deep cleavage and had left her hair wet on her shoulders.

I know she didn't take a shower this quickly, she just wet her hair to look raunchy.

"You will get cold," she ignored me and shamelessly spoke to Thiago, who turned around a little, and then his eyes shone.

My heart missed a beat the moment I watched him stare at her from head to toe.

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Chapter 34

34-Fun In The Woods

We fell asleep in each other's arms under an open sky. I can't remember when was the last time I felt so good.

I woke up after an hour but he was still sleeping. The fresh and cold breeze was not able to give me shivers because his body's warmth was enough to make me feel comfortable.

“Hey,” I whispered on his face, smiling as I watched him slowly open his eyes and a mild smile was formed across his lips.

“You wake you before me,” his voice sounded rough, he must be awake the whole night to be so tired and sleepy.

“How is your injures?” He asked as he rubbed his eyes.

I was still lying on his chest and watching his face.

“Umm! Didn’t feel a thing even after that whole steamy session,” I laughed a little, he too chuckled.

“Ahhh Enya!” he groaned while wrapping his arms around my back, “there is something about you that just makes me go crazy for you. I cannot believe you were able to shake the world from under my feet so easily,” with his sweet talk, I honestly felt blessed.

“You are the only who I have found comfort, Thiago,” I murmured under my breath while resting my face on his naked chest. He was breathing so calmly yet so passionately.

“Really? Well, that is a compliment especially after you told me you were also a mate to the Alpha King,” he looked proud of himself for receiving a compliment from me.

“Cocky much? You still got a competition in the name of Maynard and Lazlo,” I lowered my face to his chest and planted a kiss on his skin. I felt his body heating up at the mention of my two other mates before he scoffed.

“What?” I asked and he shook his head, “Now tell me what is it?” he knew I was stubborn enough to not let it go that’s why he scoffed.

“Both of them are not your type.” Thiago’s chuckling concerned me. I was curious to know what he meant by they are not my mates.

If we look at all of them, I am none of their types because they are Alphas.

“Care to explain?” I got off his chest and dragged the shirt to wear it, but he sat behind me instantly and hugged me from the back. His hands grasped my boobs as he gently played with them and passed little kisses to my shoulders.

“Lazlo is too controlling, he will not be able to handle a crazy one like you,” he mumbled when he took a little break from kissing my skin, “Maynard is a fuckboy. He changes girlfriends every now and then, hence you two cannot be an end game,” he chuckled after he had made his point clear to me.

“Aha! What about you? What are our chances of sticking together?” I smiled when he breathed on my skin.

“Hm! I have become crazy about you. Even if you want to run away from me, you cannot.” He said as he kissed my neck and made me moan a little.

“But you do realize I am supposed to be mate with all three of you, right?” as soon as I asked that question, he pulled back from me and got up.

“What happened?” I was surprised how he couldn’t even hear it. How the hell will he tolerate seeing me spend time with the other two.

“You don’t have to stick with them. You have given an objection to rejecting them.” I heard his voice holding a little bit of a gruff. I bet my statement had upset him.

“Thiago!” I got up after him and hugged him from the back, “I will do that.” My answer was all it took to retrieve his smile.

“Good! Because I cannot share you with anyone,” he brought me ahead and hugged me tightly. I cannot believe so much changed overnight.

And just when I was going to pull away from him, he stopped my hand and dragged me on his chest again, “I, Thiago Shepard, the alpha of the Shadow Winter Pack accepts Enya—* he paused when he realized he doesn’t even know my full name.

“Fosters!” I laughed, slapping his chest but too excited to get accepted by him.

“Fosters?” he raised his brow but kept a weak smile on his lips.

“Yeah! Dolan’s are my adoptive parents. I never got their name. I still go by my father’s surname,” I had a smile on my lips when

talking about my father.

*Umm! What happened to your parents?” he got so distracted that he forgot he was going to accept me.

“They perished away when I was little. But-you Mr. Alpha were saying something,” I frowned when he didn’t accept me left the acceptance in the middle.

“Oh yes! My bad!” he laughed in confusion, “I realized it is rude to accept you all alone in the woods, I will do it in front of everyone because I am not afraid of calling you my mate now,” as he smiled again, my heart fluttered and my cheeks tinted red.

I was beyond happy hearing he wanted to be with me and was not afraid of calling me his mate in front of the others.

“So let’s go back now. I am starving,” I pouted at him, letting him shake his head at me.

“You are always starving. I wouldn’t be surprised if you take a bite out of me one day,” he joked and wore his clothes when we heard somebody step on a twig and make a noise.

We were supposed to be alone here. We instantly looked around and saw someone standing a little far from us and staring at us, “Maynard!” I rolled my eyes and sighed in relief, he scared the life out of me. “I have told you I will bring her back, you didn’t have to come here,” Thiago was zipping up his jacket when he was talking to Maynard.

Maynard, on the other hand, looked a bit stiff.

“Cover up yourself,” instead of responding to Thiago, he threw his long coat at me angrily.

I then wondered how long he had been around and listening to us?

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Chapter 35

35-Who Gets To Keep Me First

After Maynard took us to the academy, Thiago went into the office to speak to the principal and Mr. Tripper while Maynard and I head straight to our room. I was okay with not meeting Mr. Tripper because he would have tripped me at countless obstacles anyway.

“Is Argo locked away?” I tried making a small conversation with Maynard, who didn’t seem too impressed having a talk with me.

“Are you and Lazlo okay?” I was fighting hard to match my pace with his but he was aggressively jogging toward the room.

“Maynard! What is go-ing on?” I almost bumped my head into the door when he didn’t hold it up for me and tried to close it before I had even stepped inside the room.

Lazlo was nowhere in the sight so I assumed he had left to enjoy the day of freedom since everybody was now at ease that Argo was no longer wandering around to terrorize them.

“Mayn-” before I could call for his name one more time, he turned around and fisted the wall beside me.

“Ah!” a little yelp of surprise left my lips when covering my face as a reflex, “What is this behavior? You almost decked me,” I shouted hearing my fast heartbeat.

“Why were you standing so close to him?” he grunted like a maniac. I now knew what had gotten him into reacting like this to me.

“I was thanking him,” I mumbled while stealing eyes from him.

“Can you be fucking honest for at least once in your life?” it was weird seeing Maynard so angry because I was not used to seeing him being so aggressive.

He was the most chill and cocky one among them but today was different. He was on fire and it was apparent from the way he was glaring and demanding me to tell him the truth.

“You told him you would accept him?” as he brought it up, I realized he must have heard something. I restlessly stole eyes from me but he caged me between his arms when he rested them on both sides of the wall.

“You did not even give me a chance and decided to choose him?” he was demanding that I look him in the eye.

It was not easy to upset your one mate but I bet he thought it wasn't hard for me. He must be thinking I carry no heart.

“You never showed me any interest, Maynard,” I finally spoke up but was much calmer than him. Yelling and raising voices at each other won't do us any good.

“Because it was my first time to find a mate who is feeling mate bond with so many others.” His response made no sense. If he has already figured out I have too many mates, instead of giving me hard time, he should have started spending time with me to rise above the competition.

*And out of all of us, Thiago? Seriously the one who flirted with your sister and took her out first? Is that what it takes to get your attention? Should I also go after your stepmother too?” he was muttering and grunting, I was almost scared of what he was thinking of doing when standing so close to me.

“You need to calm down and then we will talk,” I hesitantly stole eyes from him. I know every time I didn't look in his eyes, I angered him but it's not like I was doing it on purpose. I was damn scared of him and guilty too.

“No! there is nothing left to talk about. We will only make rules now,” he shook his head aggressively and stepped back from me. A frown covered my forehead when he mentioned the rules.

“Don’t expect me to do it with all —,” I haven’t finished when he pointed his finger in my face and warned me into not to say another word.

“I don’t know about Lazlo but I want equal time. If you are going to spend four hours with Thiago. I want four hours too.” His demand made me almost heave a gasp. It wasn’t like he was being unreasonable; it was just odd because Thiago had specifically asked me to be his mate only.

“What if one of you wants to demands that I pick one?” I didn’t tell him exactly what Thiago had asked me to do because I didn’t want the two to have a fight until Thiago finally accepts me and we make a decision to tell the world that we are mates.

“I don’t know about others, but don’t even think about rejecting me. I will not accept the rejection but I will make your life living hell,” he threatened me as he walked away from me while running hands through his hair, “ don’t even wrong me with Jim. He was a beta; he didn’t have a say in Mr. Tripper’s decision. I am an Alpha, Mr. Tripper cannot make decisions for me,” the confidence in his voice scared me.

I remained silent while he groaned and exited the room. I was now left in confusion and worry.

Did he only make up his mind because he saw me with Thiago? Did it hurt his ego that his mate has already decided to prioritize another alpha over him?

I was drowning in countless questions now. I waited for Thiago to return to the room but before him, Lazlo came.

“Hey! how are you?” he dropped his jacket on his bed and asked me very casually. I was not used to hearing them speak to me like that

The usual them would taunt and make fun of me.

“I am much better,” I uttered, staring at the door in search of Thiago.

“Did he ask you to be here as well?” i knitted my brows together when Lazlo mentioned something I had no clue about.

“I am sorry? Who asked me to be here?” I inquired while I got on my feet attentively.

“Maynard! I received a message from him. He said I should be in the room because he needs to talk to us. Solam assuming, by us, he means we all,” Lazlo, who had no idea how serious this matter was, shrugged his shoulders casually.

“Oh! Did he say what he wants to talk about?” I questioned him, wanting to look him in the eye and tell him how serious this matter could be, but he was casually changing his shirt and fixing his hairstyle without showing care in the world.

“Umm no!” he shook his head and pouted. Once silence was all he could get from me, he turned around and stared at me, “Come on! relax! I bet it’s about the vacations,” he mentioned another thing that I wasn’t informed about.

“Vacations?” I let out a sigh of relief, convicting myself that must be it.

“Yeah! We are leaving for our packs for the winter vacations,” as he detailed it to me, I was certain it was about the vacations.

*Oh! Well, happy vacations to you all then,” I said dramatically as I sat down in my bed again.

“Why? You are not going back to your pack?” he might have never paid attention to me or else he would have never asked me this question.

“I am not allowed to stay in my pack for some time,” T passed him a smile and he pouted in response.

“But it is fine. I don’t want to be there anyway. It is not like there is anything left in there for me,” I lowered my face and let out a sigh as I remembered how after losing my parents, I didn’t get to ever find anyone who was my family or genuinely cared for me.

I found him thinking hard but he didn’t get a chance to say his thoughts when the door opened and Thiago showed up. I let out a sigh of relief watching him smile my way. I needed to tell him about Maynard’s threats and demands.

Maybe he could tell him in nice words that we have decided to be together?

“Where is Maynard? He called me here and he is the only one not present?” once Thiago too repeated the same thing, my heart flipped inside my chest. I don’t know why I was concerning myself because I had a feeling it wasn’t about vacations; it was something serious.

I got out of my bed once again, feeling like a fool when Lazlo laughed at me.

“Why are you so uncomfortable today?” Lazlo commented as he finally jumped in his bed and got cozy.

“What?” Thiago eyed me, “you alright?” he whispered sneakily, I was about to respond to him by shaking my head when the door opened for the last time and Maynard showed up.

From his face and popping veins, it didn't seem like he had calmed down much, which is why I was now really restless.

"What was so urgent that you called us to be here together?" Thiago continued to ask him without a hint of worry on his face.

"I wanted to speak to you altogether." He said what he had told them over the text too.

"Sure, go ahead," Thiago mumbled, he was standing beside him with his arms crossed over his chest and his eyes at Maynard's face.

My heart kept skipping a beat after beat, I was worried about the demands Maynard would now suggest.

"The vacations are here," Maynard suddenly opened his arms and laughed as he announced the vacations. My lips parted and a

sigh of relief escaped but it wasn't over that soon.

"Yeah! Finally," Lazlo scoffed happily but then Maynard added.

"So we should decide who gets to take Miss Omega to his pack and for how many days?" there, I should have known his demands would come forth.

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Chapter 36

36-Just Obeying My Mates

"I am sorry, I believe I didn't hear you right. Do you mind saying it again?" The way Thiago asked him to repeat himself seemed like a threat. He was giving him a chance to rethink and correct himself but Maynard was an Alpha too, he wasn't afraid of him.

"Why do you look so confused? It is not like I said something weird. She is a mate to us all and we are heading back to our packs. I feel like there is no harm in taking her and showing her our packs around. Besides, she cannot even go back to her pack. Letting her stay here all by herself wouldn't be a good idea," Maynard didn't take the straightforward approach.

“That’s ridiculous. You two didn’t want to acknowledge her as your mate a week ago and all of a sudden, you want to take her to your pack with you?” Thiago reacted which I expected. It did sound weird how all of a sudden, they wanted to spend time with me.

“I have no idea what is going on here but why are you being so aggressive Thiago?” Lazlo joined them once he was done scanning the body language of the two.

“Do you not see anything weird about this?” Thiago looked at Lazlo and asked him, “he is only making this up because-,” he – paused when Lazlo tilted his head and paid him attention.

“Go on! tell us why do you think I am suggesting the idea we spend time with our mate? Does it not sound weird to you that you are objecting so much?”- Maynard clearly was onto something. He had cornered Thiago completely...

“I am not going anywhere,” I snapped when my brain told me I should be the one making decisions for myself, not them.

“You don’t have a say in it,” Maynard growled,

“Why not? she can make decisions for herself,” Thiago stood face to face with Maynard and that’s when Lazlo understood what was going on.

“I want to take my mate back home too.” Lazlo shrugged his shoulders casually as he sided with Maynard.

I bet they would rather share me than have one of them take me,
nie.

“She is our mate. We deserve to spend equal time with her,” Lazlo added when Thiago’s eyes bothered him.

“If there is a problem, we can ask Mr. Tripper to come and arrange this for us. She will spend a few days in everyone’s pack and get to know them,” Maynard repeated himself as he watched Thiago grunting angrily.

“OH and by the way, is there anyone ready to accept rejection just in case she decides to reject someone?” he looked at Lazlo and then smirked at Thiago.

“What? no! bloody hell, I am not getting rejected by an Omega,” Lazlo shook his head and made himself clear why he wouldn’t want a rejection.

So I was trapped because they were going to call the authorities on us.

"I will take her first," Thiago groaned but it seemed like he had a backup plan. I wonder if he would even let me go after he takes me to his pack?

"No! you don't get to decide this. We will have a little round of a run-up to the mountains. Whoever reached the mountains first and let out a howl gets to take her first," Maynard smiled confidently as he looked through the eyes of Thiago.

Thiago stepped back and then spared a glance at me and Lazlo. I cannot believe I was witnessing Alphas fighting for me just out of their egos.

It amazed me that they weren't ready to let Thiago and I accept each other. It wasn't even the matter of me rejecting them, they could reject me themselves but no! they refused to do so.

"This is madness," I commented under my breath and raised my brows at Maynard for taking it to his ego.

"Let's do it then," Lazlo clapped his hands excitedly.

Thiago only nodded and it was also a very aggressive one before they head out of the room. I followed them to the out, watching everybody staring at us like we were some clowns.

We were silently making our way to the exit when I noticed some of the students whispering in each other's ears.

"Hey! Are you off to fight more monsters?" since Maynard and Lazlo were portrayed as the ones who beat Argo, everybody thought they were headed out because they had to deal with some mess again.

"You four!" we didn't answer anyone but surely caught the attention of Mr. Tripper.

Now that he got involved, everybody was surely paying more attention to us.

"Do I have to remind you all individually that no one is allowed to leave until the hurricane passes?" Mr. Tripper placed his hands on his waist, his eyes scanned us all. The moment he looked my way, he narrowed his eyes at me. I know seeing me around the alphas was not a sight he wanted to remember, he wanted me to suffer alone.

"We won't be long," Maynard interrupted when he noticed Mr. Tripper's eyes on me for too long. I felt at ease when Thiago came ahead of me and blocked Mr. Tripper from my sight completely. I bet he wasn't a fool to not notice anything.

"What is it about?" Mr. Tripper asked them very calmly. I was able to look around and see the sky getting filled with dark clouds. The hurricanes here were the worst as they

would bring deadly monsters along and then the pack members have to be on the lookout to tell the warriors about them.

“We are having a little alpha to alpha race,” Lazlo pitched in, he had been silent for way too long now.

I saw Thiago stepping aside as he reviewed a call. My focus went to him and it seemed like he too noticed it because while talking to someone on phone, he kept secretly checking me out. He then hung up the call in less than a minute and joined us again.

“Well, I like that you three are focused on your athletic abilities. Then let’s have this match with the audience around?” Mr. Tripper let out a laugh as he brought attention to the boys. I had to roll my eyes in annoyance because this wasn’t what I have planned to be known by others.

I rolled my eyes when I realized now they were going to have a race in front of an audience. I wish they wouldn’t just bring attention to the cause, which I highly doubt they would.

They all gathered up around them while Maynard, Lazlo, and Thiago stood on the road waiting to start a race. I watched Maynard, Thiago and Lazlo took off their shirts and get ready for a run. I know they were going to take the rest of their clothes off once they are in the woods and head to the mountains.

I didn’t want things to go this way, I didn’t want any attention to be brought to us.

“One the count of 3,” Mr. Tripper clapped his hands and the three Alphas stiffened their muscles and prepared.

“1,2,3!” as Mr. Tripper said loudly, all of them got on their feet and sprinted away like a wind. The audience was pretty excited as this was the only time they were having fun.

As everybody was cheering them on, Mr. Tripper strode closer to me. I straightened my posture and prepared for the worst conversation to take place.

“I see you are walking around with them everywhere,” he cleared his throat and stated the obvious that he had noticed.

“I’m an Omega, I’ve to follow the rules of obeying others,” I gave a perfect excuse to why I would be following them without causing much noise.

“You didn’t obey your alpha King mate,” he scoffed, and once again brought up Corbin. He was a die-hard follower of them, obviously, he would want me to suffer post rejecting his dear alpha king.

Tremained silent because I didn't have anything to say to him. He was matching my mates to that rapist, there was no comparison.

I was eagerly looking in the direction of the top of the mountain where they were supposed to reach and let out the loudest howl to inform us who reached first.

'Don't you think it is exciting that they are fighting to spend time with us?' Nia had been observing them in silence but I could feel her being all happy and strong, thinking her mates care for her. *They are not doing it for us. Their ego is bruised,' I let out a sarcastic laugh.

'Whatever makes them pay attention to us,' She responded a bit sadly because I ruined her moment.

"Do you really only want to be with Thiago?' she asked me what had been bothering her and I admit, even I was a bit concerned about my mate's bond with the others."

'I do feel mate bond with the others but Thiago is the only one who had shown interest in us and kept us close. I feel strongly

attracted to him and I am ready to be accepted by him or accept him,' I had a smile covering my lips when talking about Thiago.

My heart rate was exceeding normal when we suddenly heard the first howl.

Lazlo! Nia recognized the howl of her mate and announced.

As the second howl followed, she whispered once again.

S'Maynard!

And then she paused and never said the name of Thiago.

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Chapter 37

37-My Green-Eyed Savior

"Ah! That was fun," Lazlo commented after he had taken a shower. The strong wind was howling outside the window and pretty much everybody was getting ready to hide from the hurricane now.

The academy had a basement where we were all supposed to meet up once the hurricane hits. It was for the safety of the students just in case a monster or unlikely creature comes along with the hurricane and instead of passing by, it stays.

I hadn't been able to comment about the race after they have all reached back. Thiago came last, by that I mean, he was the last one to enter the room. He never made it to the top of the mountain.

He rushed into the bathroom the instant he arrived. Maynard and Lazlo had finished taking showers by then.

"I would have won if," Maynard grunted as he shook his head.

"Why does it matter who gets to take her first? I mean, it is not like first or last will change anything," Lazlo raised a good point but I knew why Maynard and Thiago were fighting over the first chance. Whoever gets to take me to their pack first would not drop me off at the other's pack.

"We should hurry up though. The hurricane will hit us any time from now," Lazlo peeked outside the window and commented about the situation. It was indeed true that things were going downhill pretty quickly. The weather had turned worse in the last few minutes.

Maynard and Lazlo grabbed their blankets and other necessities but the moment they reached the door, they turned around and stared at me in confusion.

"You aren't coming?" Lazlo asked while Maynard seemed to know why I wasn't joining them.

"I will wait, I have to take a shower too," I lied because Maynard's angry glare was scaring me.

"In the middle of a crisis?" Lazlo raised his brow and slightly turned his body around to share a little stare with Maynard.

"Thiago will come by himself. Get your stuff, we are heading down," Maynard's voice was deep and filled with anger when he asked me to don't resist.

"Fine, go ahead. I will join you in a minute," I rolled my eyes once I didn't like him trying to control me. I would join them when I want to.

"Let her stay, she will come eventually," Lazlo didn't sound too happy with-the way I was acting. I don't understand what was bothering them so much because prior to Thiago showing his affection, none of them seemed to be interested in me.

Maynard and Lazlo exited the room whilst I stayed behind. I made sure they have left the hallway and then rushed over near the bathroom door to check up on Thiago.

“Thiago!” I gently tapped my fingers on the bathroom door waiting for his response..

“Are you alright?” I whispered, feeling like he was upset with himself for not coming first.

“It is fine, you know. I will get to spend the last days with you. The memories from the last days stick together, they say,” I laughed a little to ease up the mood but he remained silent.

There was no running showering inside, so I know he was listening to me clearly. It was just bothering me that he took the race so personally.

I understand it conformed to his affection and deep connection with me but he should at least be able to share his worries with me if not with anybody else. I was his mate, I expected us to sit down and have a good conversation where we understand each other.

“Thiago! We need to go,” I tapped my fingers on his door again and this time, I did get him to respond to me.

“You should go,” he grunted from inside.

“I will go with you,” I replied with a smile plastered across my lips.

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“Enya! Please don’t argue. I want to be alone for now,” the way he said it almost broke my heart. There was no sorrow but anger filled in his tone.

“Is it something I did wrong?” I proceeded to ask him because it didn’t make sense. We were so happy just a few hours ago and suddenly, he is all upset.

“Is it because of the race? You haven’t healed from your fight with Argo. That’s why you couldn’t give your best,” I mumbled, hoping I would be able to convince him.

“ENYA!” he yelled from inside out of the blue, I stepped back because he did scare me with his sudden voice raise.

“PLEASE JUST GO, I WILL COME TO THE BASEMENT IN A FEW FUCKING MINUTES,” the tone and aggression he poured into his words didn’t sit well with me.

I was staring at the door blankly, having no clue what made him react like that.

“Fine,” I stomped my foot and sprinted towards my bed to get my stuff and leave for the basement. I was surprised at how silent and empty those hallways had turned after everybody was escorted to the basement.

I was making my way to the elevator when I heard something unusual coming from the rooftop. It seemed like a cry for help.

My body stiffened just at the thought of somebody being left outside.

They have cut out the signals and the lights for a while so it wasn't like I can call or text anyone.

I looked around and couldn't proceed to reach the elevator. I was on the top floor so I was able to hear the cries but I'm pretty sure the others in the basement wouldn't be able to hear them.

‘We are the only ones that can help whoever is in trouble, I told Nia because I felt a little resistance from her.

‘I don't know. I just feel like there is something wrong. She commented but I believe it was the monsters flying over with the hurricanes that made her uneasy.

“We have to take a glance, just a quick little one, I couldn't bring myself to knowingly avoid helping someone who might be in danger.

I reached the staircase and dropped my stuff, climbing it in hurry to help the person in need.

The rooftop was a mess; the wind was reckless that day. The first step I took to the top made me raise my face and stare at the dark clouds and thunder sparkling through them.

I stepped ahead and carefully looked around in search of the owner of the crier when suddenly somebody pushed me and I landed on the hard ground.

“Aaarghh!” a scream of cry escaped my lips when my palms got scratched by the hard surface of the ground.

The swooshing of the wind deafened me from hearing what chaos took place behind me. By the time I rushed onto my feet, somebody had already made an escape. I turned around to look at the door and found it closed.

“Shit! Shit!” cursing through my struggles, I tried opening the door but it was locked from the other side.

‘Somebody planned it for us, Nia grunted as she recalled why she was feeling so low.

'What do we do now?' I was panicking because the hurricane was drawing in and so were the monsters flying with it.

Usually, they would follow the wind but we can never be so sure.

"How do we get to safety now?" my lips quivered when I saw the clouds bringing more wind and with that came the monsters flying in the air.

I began to hear screeching noises and saw the shadows from above.

My heart rate accelerated but it couldn't be heard anymore because of the monstrous noises. I had to run to the side and stick with the wall when a huge dragon landed on the rooftop. He was gray in color; he could see the red blood in a werewolf's veins from the top above hence he landed here.

My heart was beating loudly and my eyes tearing up. The strong wind had made it impossible for me to keep my eyes open.

He would have left because the wind started to drag him but I was certain he would see me very soon. I closed my eyes and prepared for the worst when suddenly, an arm wrapped around me and pulled me over his chest to save me from getting caught. My savior was so quick that he was able to drag me to the staircase and lock the door in one fell swoop.

I was still scared and shaking. The sight of that dragon hadn't escaped my mind when two strong hands cupped my face and made me stare into his beautiful green eyes,

"You are fine, I won't let anything happen to you," the honest concern in his voice and the warm touch of his palms shook my heart

"Maynard!" I whispered his name and rushed onto his chest for a hug.

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Chapter 38

38-The Other's Obsession

Maynard had somehow found me and taken me to the basement. He had his arm wrapped around me and my blanket under his arm. He told me the hurricane hadn't even gotten worse yet so whatever I saw there was nothing compared to how it will be in the next few hours.

Once we arrived in the basement, I found Mr. Tripper calming everyone down.

He watched me enter late and frowned and sprinted to have a word with me.

“You don’t forget to create troubles, do you?” he glared at me but soon his glare broke because Maynard snatched his attention by responding to him.

“Don’t you see she is frightened?” the aggression in Maynard’s tone silenced the crowd that Mr. Tripper was trying to hushed down for minutes.

“Go and sit down in the corner,” Mr. Tripper pointed at the only empty corner. I passed around a quick glance and found Thiago sitting on the other side of the wall with his head resting against the wall. He was staring at us but didn’t react to my arrival. Lazlo was sitting beside him whilst Maynard and I quickly took our places at the darker corner.

“It will get even colder in a few hours,” Maynard mumbled undertone while wrapping my blanket around my body and bringing his bag closer

“Are you alright?” he continued to be concerned for me while I was blankly looking at Thiago.

Thad only one question in my mind, did he not panic when he arrived here and didn’t find me?

“Miss Omega?” Maynard gently tapped a chocolate bar against the back of my hand to get my attention.

“Thank you,” I replied to him and took the chocolate. I desperately needed some sweets to boost up my energy.

“How did you end up on the rooftop?” he whispered, steadily pulling his body closer to mine.

“I heard some cries,” I explained, “It felt like somebody was in trouble. I went to the rooftop to help the person in need but -“|| paused because I remembered what happened.

“But what?” he asked as he bent his head down to reach my level.

“But they pushed me onto the rooftop and locked the door behind me,” it hurt so bad thinking I was trying to help that person and they did that to me.

“That is ridiculous. You are too kind and good to help those fools. Somebody must have planned it against you,” His body didn’t waste a minute before radiating heat.

“But I am fine now, thanks to you,” as soon as I passed him a comforting smile, he calmed down.

“Did you see anyone?” he inquired while waiting for me to respond.

“No!” I shook my head.

“Hm! It’s okay. We will deal with it later,” he uttered and then looked at the ceiling when we heard a loud thud coming from above.

Some monster must have knocked itself down with the door of the rooftop.

“How did you find me there? you were supposed to be in the basement,” I watched his face, avoiding any eyes on me.

“I was waiting here for your arrival but when Thiago arrived and you weren’t with him, I got worried. I left the basement and started looking for you. I found your blanket near the staircase,” he explained and it made sense. The only thing that bothered me was the fact that Thiago didn’t see the blanket, or did he see and didn’t bother?

But why would he not care?

I was now flooded with countless worries and no answers. I had to remain calm until it is all over to be able to speak to Thiago.

“Thank you, Maynard! I was scared for my life,” I said as I watched Thiago closing his eyes to take a nap. What happened to the aggressive and possessive mate? What changed in a matter of a few hours?

I began to doze off but every time I closed my eyes, I woke up to the jeering noises of the monsters and creatures screeching.

“Are you tired?” Maynard questioned because he noticed I kept dozing off and waking up.

“A bit,” I answered in half-sleep, “Why are these monsters so loud?” I complained like a child and he laughed a little at me.

“Here! I got you,” he opened his arms and invited me into his blanket. I watched his blanket and then turned my face to look at Thiago, he was sleeping peacefully and so was Lazlo.

If he didn’t bother caring about me, why would I care?

I pulled closer and soon was in his blanket fort. He wrapped his arm around me and covered me on his chest with his blanket. He was right!

His body passed such a calm and soothing heat that the outside noises subsided. I rested my face on his chest and soon heard his heart missing a beat.

If I ask him, he will deny having his heart skip a beat so I didn't raise attention to it. The comfort of his arms filled my body and every inch of it with so much relaxation that I passed out in the next few minutes.

The night passed while I slept through it. I didn't know if Maynard blinked asleep or not because I didn't wake up until I heard a bell ringing above our heads.

As I raised my face from his chest, he uncovered the blanket so that I can look around. The first thing I noticed was relief on everybody's faces.

The hurricane of monsters had passed.

I then stared at Maynard, whose eyes were swollen and red as if he didn't sleep at all.

"You didn't rest?" I asked while rubbing my eyes.

"I wasn't sleepy," he smiled, collecting his stuff and getting up while I too joined him. Mr. Tripper was carefully escorting everybody now that it was safe to leave the basement.

"We have searched the areas but it is still your responsibility to keep your eyes peeled and make sure you are aware of your surroundings. If anything unusual is spotted, don't try to be a hero instead report it to my office instantly," Mr. Tripper had repeated the same warning over time.

I looked in the direction of Thiago and found him holding his bag over his shoulder and ready to leave ahead of Lazlo.

Soon we had left the basement and witnessed the mess the hurricane had left behind. There were many broken windows, I bet the other creatures had bumped into more than just windows.

As we walked towards our room, I heard Lazlo whispering something to Thiago behind us.

"Maynard!" Lazlo, after finishing talking to Thiago, rushed to match pace with Maynard, "You didn't sleep the entire night, did you?" his question made Maynard only turn his face to Lazlo without halting on his steps

In the meanwhile, I sneakily cocked my head and saw Thiago walking beside me but not passing me single attention.

"It is just that whenever I opened my eyes, I found you awake and your wolf peeking through your eyes. I am just surprised how one cuddle made you make a decision to

suffer your wolf the whole night in order to keep your mate warm and cozy.” Lazlo’s taunting helped me acknowledge why Maynard never slept and how I was able to get the best sleep among everyone there.

He stayed awake so that I could keep sleeping.

His action touched my heart and at the same time, Thiago had upset me deeply. Once we were in the room, we started packing to leave for the winter vacation. By the time we come back, Mr. Tripper said the academy will be reconstructed and fixed for our stay once again.

We packed our bags and throughout the time, Thiago acted like he didn’t even know me. It was heartbreaking how quickly he turned his back on me,

Now that I think about it, he didn’t even accept me back in the woods.

Why be all nice when he had to act like he doesn’t care, why?

‘He took our virginity,’ Nia groaned in pain after her mates’ negligence has deeply affected her.

“Let’s get ready, little one. First stop, the Blood Moon Hounds Pack,” Lazlo smirked, passing Maynard and Thiago a glance. I was able to see Thiago’s muscles stiffen but he didn’t react too visibly. Maynard, on the other hand, bobbed his head blankly.

“I am off to Shadow Winter Pack. Hope you all have a great time,” Thiago went ahead and was the first one to grab his bags and leave. He didn’t specifically say goodbye to me. Just generalized me with the others.

“I need a minute,” I rushed into the bathroom to calm myself down because Thiago’s ignorance had been paining me a lot and that’s when I heard some noises coming from outside the bathroom.

“What?” Lazlo asked Maynard.

“I am just saying. Keep your hands to yourself,” Maynard warned him and I get what they were talking about.

“She is my mate. If anything happens, happens,” Lazlo must be smirking because I heard a scoff from him.

So now that Thiago was no longer taking interest in me, I have become Maynard’s obsession.

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Chapter 39

39-The Eyes Full Of Lust.

Lazlo and I had started our journey soon after we left the academy. I hadn't tried communicating with Thiago this entire time until I was in the passenger seat with Lazlo.

I decided to text Thiago and probably ask him what was wrong with him?

Me: Are you driving?

I sent the message and placed the phone in my lap while looking outside the window. Curiosity was so high that I checked my phone even when it didn't beep.

A hidden smile crept over my lips when I saw him typing a response, but it soon faded off because his response wasn't what I expected.

Thiago: Nope!

I frowned in frustration, typing another message for him.

Me: Then it means we can chat a little.

I was now holding my phone in my hands and watching him read my text instantly.

Thiago: About what?

Me: About you and your changed behavior. Even weather takes overnight to change, you changed in a few hours.

My heart was now beating loudly like a drum in my chest while I kept my eyes on the screen.

I was nervously tapping my nails on the screen and watching him type. Finally, he responded!

Thiago: Everything is cool.

I frowned even harder this time. I turned aggressive and started typing even more in a hostile way.

Me: No! Something is up. You saw my blanket and didn't even come after me?

I was glaring at the text when Lazlo cleared his throat. I almost forgot he was sitting beside me.

"Who pissed you off? You are texting like you are on fire," he let out a laugh, must have noticed me typing and keeping my eyes on my phone.

"No one!" I sighed, watching Thiago text me back. :

Thiago: Maynard had already reached the stairs and grabbed your stuff by the time I left the bathroom to head downstairs.

He lied because Maynard told me he saw Thiago entering the basement and only then did he decide to look for me.

Me: You are lying! Maynard said you came to the basement alone, that's why he got worried and searched for me.

Thiago: If you believe him, then why ask me?

There it was, he was acting up..

Me: Tell me what is going on with you?

He then read my message but never responded to me.

Now that Thiago didn't message me, I had to put my phone down and just stare outside the window.

I eventually fell asleep and woke up to Lazlo calling for my name.

"Hm?" | rubbed my eyes but instantly checked my phone before I even hear him talk,

No new message!

"We are almost near," he uttered under his breath, "You need to know something," he added.

"I'm introducing you as my friend here," he didn't even look my way when saying that but I didn't mind.

"Sure! I don't mind," I responded, lacking energy.

He parked the car in the parking lot of his mansion pack house and we got out. His pack members were really enthusiastic to

I didn't question Lazlo about his father and silently followed him to the top floor where Lazlo's bedroom was. It was all blue with light blue curtains and a beautiful view of the woods.

I find woods beautiful, they are only scary at nighttime.

"Settle in, the maid will bring some food in a few minutes," Lazlo was not ready to talk about it. The moment we entered the room, he locked the door from the inside and headed into the bathroom.

I stayed in the room while scanning it thoroughly. The bed was facing the terrace with a huge glass partition door. There was a

couch on the opposite side of the wall where the bathroom was. The room was more spacious than the 3 rooms combined from my house back in my pack.

Well, the perks of being an Alpha.

A knock on the door distracted me from getting up from the bed and walking towards the door. When I answered it, a nice maid that Lazlo had been referring to as Kimberly walked inside with a tray full of delicious food items.

*Thank you," I watched her set the tray but didn't expect what happened next. I felt a hand on my shoulder that made me turn around and meet the eyes of Lord Yale.

"I was wondering if I would be able to find you alone," he mumbled and gestured at Kimberley to leave us alone.

That's when I received a mini heart attack on the spot.

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Chapter 40

40-He Wants To Hit Me

I stared at him awkwardly and then spared a glance to the bathroom.

I bet Lazlo hadn't even started taking a shower yet. Lord Yale noticed how uncomfortable I looked so he scoffed and reached the couch to sit down. There was food displayed beautifully on the table in front of the couch. Seeing all the food had my stomach starting to grow.

“Come have a seat with me,” once he got comfortable, he gestured at me to join him.

Thad let out a sigh of exhaustion and then sneakily reached for me. I was not sure what else to do. I couldn't just defy him and tell him I don't want to sit with him.

So I sat down but made sure there was a huge distance between us.

“Just be comfortable. I don't judge Omegas. In fact, omegas are really pleasant to the eyes and obedient when it comes to serving purposes,” he didn't even wait for me to get comfortable first and started talking weirdly.

I focused on his face with a smile of uncertainty. I had absolutely no clue what he was trying to say here but I was damn sure he had some hidden meaning behind his comment and that's when he added more to confuse me.

“But you are different, aren't you?” He smirked, picking up a cherry and dipping it in sour cream. My eyes were fixated on his face as I was trying to comprehend the reason behind us having this conversation.

“Everybody is,” I responded with a fake smile. He picked up another cherry and after dipping it in the white cream, he offered it to me.

He wanted me to open my mouth and accept it. I shook my head, excusing taking anything he had to offer me.

“But you are unique,” he spoke again, taking the whole cherry in his mouth. It was very unpleasing to the eyes but I was keeping myself from wrinkling my nose.

“I'm sorry! Maybe I'm not understanding you,” I finally spoke up because he was defiantly trying to give me hints about something I was not getting.

“I know you are getting me pretty clearly. You are clever and wiser than everybody thinks of you,” there it was, the certainty in his tone that he wanted me to know there was some hidden meaning behind his words.

“Thank you for observing so much of me in such a short time but I'm still unable to understand why we are discussing me,” after letting out a little smile and trying to look confident, I stated once more so that he can come clean.

“You are the infamous Enya Fosters,” he tilted his face, eyeing me to help him get a napkin.

Infamous?

Picking up the napkin, I handed it to him without breaking the eye contact from him.

“What made me so popular?” I asked but kind of knew what was coming my way.

“The fact that you were the mate of the Alpha King and then went to the werewolf court with him,” he smirked when reminding me where he knew me from. Of course, the Lords were informed about the case.

I was a fool to think just because the academy didn’t share my charges with anyone, nobody would know.

“Ah! I see,” I bobbed my head once I understood it. He still didn’t make his intentions behind binging it up clear.

“Does my son know about your past?” his question made me bring my eyebrows together and frown at him.

“Why? Why would my past matter to him?” I questioned him carrying quizzical eyes and once again, he smirked nastily.

Before he could answer my question; Lazlo came out of the bathroom. I couldn’t believe it had been minutes already.

“Because he must know the Luna he is thinking of accepting is willing to fuck anyone and be fucked by anyone.” The way he said that word, he gently placed his hand on his dick and that’s when I lost it.

Lazlo had come out with a towel hanging down his neck and wearing a white shirt with blue shorts. His eyes landed on his father’s face and his expression hardened.

Poor him, he had to be so concerned almost all the time because of his father.

“Say it one more time, why does my past matter?” | grunted and looked at him angrily.

“Dad?” Lazlo tried getting his dad’s attention, who saw him yet ignored him.

“Because he is the Alpha and he deserves to know about the men in your past. Especially the ones you begged to sleep with you,” he had the audacity to question me when he didn’t spare a single she-wolf from his nasty stares.

Lazlo prepared to open his mouth but before he does, I stood up for myself.

“Coming from someone who has young she-wolves serving him, this questioning comes off a bit funny.” I let out a little laugh that tightened Lord Yale’s muscles. So I did get under his nerves!

“What do you mean by that?” He cleared his throat before talking to me again.

“It means our pasts don’t define us, but our present surely does,” I made sure he hears the offensive tone I was using and he did.

He stared a glance with his son and then looked at me before he got up on his feet.

“You better teach her some manners. She cannot live here the way she did back in her back. She cannot just do whatever she pleases and disrespects whoever she wants to. Today she is speaking back to me, tomorrow it will be you,” the aggression in his father’s tone was surprising. He surely didn’t like someone speaking back to me.

His anger could be weighted by the way he didn’t wait for his son to speak up and left the room. Lazlo sprinted after him and locked the door behind us.

“What was that?” the moment he turned around, he glared at me.

“Why don’t you go and ask your father? He came here looking for trouble,” I didn’t hold back.

“What did he do?” he folded his arms across his chest but it angered me. He knew his father had an ability to piss anyone off yet he was looking my way and questioning me instead.

“He was digging into my past to make me look bad,” I retorted very defensively too.

*So what? what is it about your past that made you act up?” the way he was scolding me was getting on my nerves.

1. Lazlo! I am not here on my will. So you must tell your father to not disrespect me. You brought me here after fucking winning a

race, I wasn’t the one who begged you to take me with you,” I got on my feet and yelled at him once he showed no interest in trying to understand me.

“Wait! Where do you think you are going?” he grabbed my hand when I was in the process of locking the door.

“I want fresh air and definitely some time alone,” I managed to open the door but when he slammed it shut in my face again, I added, “Why, you are afraid your father will find me alone and fuck me?” I yelled at the top of my lungs and his face changed color.

I know I took it too far and spoke too straightforward because the moment those words left my lips, he raised his hand to hit me.