

## Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 4

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##### 4 Room Full OT Sexy Alphas

I stood by the door, staring at the first guy who had come out of the bathroom with a towel hanging so low from his waist that I could see a visible V running down to his genitals.

He had six-packs, wet long brown hair, and green eyes. He was brushing his teeth and standing in front of the bathroom with a smirk across his lips.

The way his eyes stared at me from head to toe, I gulped and turned my face to straight where my other roommate was in the bed, holding a gun and a bottle of wine in his hand. He had black hair, crystal gray eyes, and six abs. He was only wearing black shorts, but his package looked very huge even from over his shorts.

I gulped and shifted my face to the other side and received the shock of my life. My third roommate was making out with a girl in his bed so casually like he didn't have roommates witnessing him sucking her naked boobs and fingering her.

He had blond hair and blue eyes, but also a very chiseled body with six abs. It was like a heart attack watching all these sexy men in one room and surprisingly enough, they were also my roommates.

I lowered my eyes when looking at the guy making out with the girl. It was so weird they acknowledged my presence but didn't say a word. I steadily turned my face to the right side and saw an empty bed, this must be my bed.

It was a square bedroom with white tiles and beautiful decor that was all hurdled into my side now. I sat down awkwardly, my hands on my knees and waiting for someone to tell the fellow on my right to stop making such slurping noises while sucking her nipples.

My body shuddered and I closed my eyes for a moment. They didn't even mend their ways when I joined them, do they not have shame?

"Wait," suddenly, the guy from my right stopped making out and pushed the girl away. His voice was soft but filled with a deep mysterious vibe.

“What happened babe?” as she got on her feet, I got a good look at her. She was probably 5 feet 3, dark hair, and a brown-eyed girl. Her petite figure was looking great in a pink skirt and white tank top.

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“Who gave you a hickey?” as the boy got up from his bed, he zipped up his pants and I exhaled in relief. Thankfully, I didn’t get to see his dick or that would be so awkward.

“Babe! You did,” she rolled her eyes and let out a little laugh, probably thinking he will end the conversation here and get back to sucking her, but he didn’t seem very pleased.

“No! I did not. I would remember if I gave you a hickey, I am sure I did not,” he raised his voice and slammed his phone against the wall, the wall behind me.

A shriek escaped my lips, making me stagger up to my feet and step away from my bed. That’s when they all turned to look at me, so do they see me now?

I cleared my throat to say something but well, the attention was short-lived because soon they focused on each other again.

“You are accusing me of cheating, Lazlo!” the girl folded her arms across her chest. At least I got some information out of their argument, the guy on the right of my bed was Lazlo.

“You know what Jessica?” Lazlo had worn his shirt but left the buttons as it, “It is over, now get the fuck out of here,” he pointed at the door, breaking up with her just like that.

“What? you can’t be serious. You gave me a hickey and are now breaking up with me?” Jessica yelled until her eyes laid on me, she let out a sarcastic laugh, “or is it because of this girl?”

“What?” | mouthed in disbelief, frowning at her for even guessing such a thing. What do I have to do with them, I just arrived and am still lost at how my life changed in the last few minutes and this girl is accusing me of stealing her mate or whoever Lazlo is to her?

4-Room Full of Sexy Alphas

“Get out,” Lazlo didn’t even deny anything, he seemed to have been done with her. He grabbed her arm and brutally dragged her out of the room. After kicking her out, he locked the door and didn’t even react to her calling his name from the other side of the door.

Now that she had left, he walked back to his room and turned around to pass me a quizzical look.

“She is our new roommate?” He asked the guy with the towel around his waist.

“Seems so,” he responded, his voice was melodic and sharp, he had a bit of an accent too.

“What are you and what’s your name?” Lazlo walked near me, only leaving a foot distance, and placed his hands on his waist while the other guy blocked my way from my left side with the same body posture.

“I am Enya Fosters, I am an Omega,” as soon as I introduced myself, the two cracked up loudly; “I don’t think there is anything funny about that,” the instant I added those words, they went silent for a moment before the guy on my left stepped ahead.

“Do you know who we are?” he whispered, bowing down to my ear and compelling me into pulling my body away from him.

“I am Lazlo Yales,” Lazlo announced, “I am an Alpha of The Blood Moon Hounds Pack.,” as he finished, he knew he had successfully stolen my attention. My heart skipped a beat when my eyes met his, he was a freaking Alpha of The Blood Moon Hounds Pack., the pack that is known to have the craziest wolves ever.

“I am Maynard Grey, the Alpha of The White Vicious Pack,” the guy with the towel took another step and I almost tripped onto my bed. Keeping my posture straight, I stared at his face in disbelief.

I was stuck with two Alphas? Not only some Alphas, the alphas of the insanely big packs?

“The shock on your face says you have never seen so many alphas in one room before,” Maynard kept whispering and bowing into my ear, making my skin form goosebumps.

gulped, clearing my throat to raise my face at the one in the bed in front of me and playing with a gun, “Who is h-e?” there was no way the one I was looking at would be anything lesser than them. “Ah! It seems like someone is interested in him,” Maynard’s comment made me shake my head but at the same time, the guy with the gun raise his head and our eyes met.

“No! I was jus-,” I tried to explain myself but Maynard hushed me into silence.

“Dude, she wants to know you,” he shamelessly made things awkward for me. I knew it would get messier now because the guy took a sip from his wine bottle and then jumped out of the bed.

