

# Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 41

## Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee

### Chapter 41

#### 41-A Comfort Kiss

Thankfully, he didn't hit me but him raising his hand at me had upset me enough into pushing him back.

– “My father might be a little too loose on his eyes, but he will never lay his hands on his son's mate,” the delusion in his voice

saddened me.

“He is my family, he would never hurt me like this,” the tears in his eyes and the popping of his veins explained the uncertainty in his statement.

He must have been aware of his father's shameless acts but refused to acknowledge them because then that would mean he has to believe that his only family doesn't even care about him.

“I am taking a stroll,” I didn't feel like arguing with him. He was broken himself, wanting his father to be aware of his loneliness and act as a good parent to him.

He was a young alpha, who had probably faced all the hurdles alone and learned things by himself.

Even I was now curious why he was shunned to the academy for two years.

...I have walked out of the mansion and left for the road to get some fresh air.

‘We should have fought to stay back in the academy,’ I grumpily huffed.

\*Do you not remember Mr. Tripper lives there,’ Nia questioned my memory and I rolled my eyes at how miserable my life is.

Everywhere I go, I find people who want to slit my throat.

‘Do you think it's something we do wrong?’ I inquired from Nia since she knew exactly how we react and act around people.

“Nope! It is people that try to control us. When they realize they are unable to make us do whatever they want us to, they hurt us.’ she made a good point, ‘But I must say, I feel heavily for Lazlo. He is getting manipulated and gaslighted by his father,’ she added once she explained how much sorrow and sadness she felt in Lazlo’s wolf today.

“I think he needs to say whatever is in his heart to his father. Lord Yale will never stop until the new Alpha stops him. Lazlo needs

to realize he is not a pup anymore who cares about his parent’s attention and approval. He is the Alpha of the pack; many people i look at him. I had only started talking about what he should do when Nia felt his scent behind us.

I focused behind me and heard his footsteps too. The moment he caught up with me, instead of saying anything, he wrapped his long coat around my shoulders.

I didn’t slap his hand away or anything. It was itself big of him to come forward himself instead of making me apologize to him.

“I am sorry!” he whispered while matching pace with mine, “I shouldn’t have reacted the way I did,” he didn’t raise his face from the ground. I was now beginning to feel like he did all that because it wasn’t easy for him to admit his father was a scum.

“It is okay, I shouldn’t have said all those things too,” I admitted cheekily. It was a shame that we argued like kids when the real culprit has fled.

“I know you have seen his eyes wander to the wrong places. And I get it that it makes you uncomfortable but tell me what can I do? He is my father, it just hurts to think he is this way,” he was walking with me but he hadn’t been able to look above.

He was truly hurt and ashamed of his father’s actions but clueless about how to deal with them.

“Staying silent is eating you alive,” I commented and stopped dead in my tracks. He was stealing eyes from me, but I guess all he needed was someone who can guide him to do the right thing.

He stopped and turned around to face me.

“Lazlo! you are The Alpha; it is not something to sleep on. You can make a change. I am aware you care about him but I am also aware that he is taking advantage of the she-wolves of your pack. If it kept going on like that, very soon, many pack members will want to leave and then whichever pack they would want to stay in, they will spread the word there. Everybody will know why your pack is not a safe place for anyone. And Lazlo, once a pack is deemed unsafe, you know what happens to it,” I paused just to give him some time to process and then finished what I was saying, “it gets shut down.”

“Oh God! why didn’t I think about all of this?” he complained in sorrow, slapping his forehead.

“But it is okay. Because right now, things are still pretty much in your hands. You just need to be wise and take control over your power,” I reassured him it will all be fine if only he gets his act together.

“I want to help my pack members, trust me. I have tried it once before and it didn’t end quite well for me,” as he lowered his eyes

from my face, I understood now why he was in the academy.

We both walked over to the park and sat down on a bench to talk about his punishment in detail. I knew all the students residing in the dorms were somehow punished but I didn’t know what exactly were they getting punished for.

“So, what mistake did you make?” I asked him, holding my hands in my hand because the wind kept blowing them all over my face and blocking my vision from seeing Lazlo.

“On my 18th birthday, when I got crowned I spoke to my father about making a few rules,” he started talking and from the very beginning, I found him very sad.

“What kinds of rules?” as I asked him, he laughed at himself sadly.

“My dumbass thought I can make a good alpha if I give some security to the members of our packs. I wanted to pay for the education of those girls that are seen as toys, more specifically used by the higher-ups in exchange for money. These she-wolves wanted to study and for that, they needed money. Now my father really enjoyed using that opportunity to help them in exchange of-” the disgust was seen visible on his face.

“Oh! What you thought was a very nice step,” I was shocked at how great his thinking was.

“But it didn’t end up happening because the day I mentioned the rules to my father, the very day he drugged me. Now I don’t know if you know this or not but if you are wasted on the day of your coronation, you are deemed not perfect and get punished,” once he explained the whole situation, I couldn’t help but heave a gasp of shock.

His own father drugged him?

“Are you sure it was your father who drugged you? Maybe you had it wrong,” I just felt like calming him by giving him an idea that maybe it was somebody else.

“It was actually my girlfriend at that time. My father paid her to drug me, well, he didn’t only pay her with money, With those words leaving his lips, he filled his face in his hands and sighed.

“What else?” I whispered because I was afraid I would hear something disgusting and I was right.

“They fucked in my bed. Some weird kink they had,” he didn’t even raise his face from his hands when telling me about it.

My heart jumped up and got stuck in my throat after I heard the act of adultery committed by his father against his son’s mate.

“So when I got punished to be sent away to the academy, I didn’t resist. I just couldn’t stay here and look at everything and act like it was normal. I wanted to forget about it and act like it never happened,” it made sense why he quickly said his father would never touch me.

He didn’t believe it; neither was he defending his father. He just wanted to believe it to be true. “It just broke me because -because the Moon Goddess, even knowing that I was scarred in the past by someone I loved, gave me a mate who has too many mates. And I know, I am fully aware of the tension between Maynard and Thiago, you are

considering those t-” as he was talking with a mild sigh heaving out of his lips, I felt compelled to calm and soothe my mate’s aching soul. :

Without giving him any prior notice, I rushed and cupped his face. The next thing we know, our lips collided.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 42**

### **42-Could He Be The One?**

I instantly pulled away the moment I felt the softness of his lips against mine. He looked shocked but also confused about why I broke the kiss?

I stayed silent awkwardly, thinking if it is the right thing to pull away or am I was just being unreasonable?

because of Thiago, the one who wasn’t even contacted me and had been acting very strange.

“It is fine,” he laughed a little and pulled away. “if I manage to voice my opinion out loudly against my father, what will happen to the pack when I leave? Who will take care of the pack?” it was nice of him to think so much about his pack, but he was wrong to think his pack was taken care of already.

"I don't think your father takes care of the pack when you leave. We can train the Royal beta, he is the second in command," I said as I recalled the man to be a very decent guy.

When I came here, I met the Royal Beta, Vans Williams, and was shocked by how strong he was

"That seems like a good idea," he looked much more relaxed now that he had someone he can talk to without feeling like he would get exposed.

"Who were those two girls your father had when we met him?" I asked once the curiosity pushed me to question him about those girls.

"Those girls," he shook his head, "One is a rogue she-wolf; Valarie, that I found on the road one day and brought her in. The same girl I had a crush on and the other is an Omega She-wolf; Stacy," he took only a little pause before he shook the world from under my feet by adding, "The girlfriend who drugged me," he finished and I covered my face in my hands.

It was not only gross but creepy how his father was keeping the girls his son had connections with around him.

"Oh Goodness!" I uncovered my face and watched him smile weakly. No wonder he was so aggressive and messed up.

Now I can tell why he grew up being so possessive. He had to see his father steal everything away from him.

"You know, when my mother was alive and she would come to my room to say goodnight to me, dad used to get so angry. He wanted all the attention to himself or more like, he wanted what was mine for himself," with those words escaping his lips, feared for the worst.

"Do you think your father wants his pack back as well?" I asked and he shrugged his shoulders.

"I honestly don't know, I wouldn't expect him to think any less," he sighed defeatedly.

"Wait! He doesn't want the pack for himself because he knows that is never going to happen now-so-he is going to destroy the pack," it all made sense and even Lazlo was shocked when I came to that conclusion.

"Okay! Now you have my attention. Tell me what can we do?" he got up from the bench and asked me in worry.

“You need to calm down first,” I mumbled, tapping my foot nervously on the ground myself.

“I got it!” I then joined him and stood face to face with him, “what is the worst punishment for someone in the pack?” I asked, “regarding mates,” I helped him steer away from in the right direction.

“When somebody tries to do something with the Alpha’s mate, non-consensual act,” he added and placed his hands on his waist.

“Aha! And your father has been looking at me differently,” I shrugged my shoulders, watching him pick up.

“Look! Stacy was in a consensual relationship with him but I would never be— I haven’t finished when he shook his head and dismissed the idea.

“Why are you shaking your big head?” I sighed because the plan sounded so well in my head.

“No! I cannot see him touching you,” he refused to act on the plan. “He wouldn’t succeed. All we need to do is to just let him take a step that might be already preparing.” I tried to reason it out with him but Lazlo was very stubborn and get why.

“No! I will try to think of something else after I speak to the Royal beta. You will stay out and away from my father, I don’t trust him one bit,” he warned me by wagging his finger up and down in my face and I reluctantly agreed to it.

10%

42-Could He Be The One?

I wanted to help him but if he wasn’t ready, I couldn’t really do anything.

We walked back to the mansion after spending some time in the park and the dinner was getting served. I was starving once again.

We had to avoid thinking about what happened back in the room and sat down with Lord Yale, who looked very different.

He had styled his hair better and worn a white suit this time. I wouldn’t be surprised if he did it to get my attention.

He did get my attention, almost made me throw up.

Both Stacy and Valarie were sitting on either sides of him as they fed him food. I noticed Lazlo not raising his face and only focusing on his plate.

It was truly sad that he had to sit here and tolerate his father's foolery.

"Why don't you try this? This helps women grow more breasts," It was Stacy who stretched her hand and offered me some food. I didn't even pass it a glance because her comment was what had gotten my attention.

"She doesn't need this. I believe her breasts are already perfectly round," the way his father spoke up made me revolt.

I was shocked he was shamelessly discussing my body parts.

"You don't need to discuss my mate," Lazlo raised his face and glared at Stacy, warning her to not repeat the mistake.

"Oh! Someone isn't a baby anymore," she curled her lips inward to subdue the laughter. I was surprised at how shameless she was for sleeping with her boyfriend's father and still taking digs at him.

"But some people are still the very same whores," I said very melodically and took a bite from the steak. Her laughter stopped right when she heard that.

"I was thinking." I have only begun to talk and their faces looked pale, "There are some other old men around that probably need some whores too. Maybe Stacy can fill in the empty void for them. They will pay though," I know what I was doing. I had no mercy for her for drugging her boyfriend and then sleeping with his father in his very own bed.

No wonder his furniture looked new. He couldn't keep the old things anymore.

"I don't do it for money," she instantly spoke up in her defense but failed to impress us..

"Ah! So you are just naturally a father fucker and here I was thinking you might have some issues or you were in an urgency need of money. That would have been better." I shrugged my shoulders and then stretched my hand out with a glass in it, "Fill in the juice," I made an eye contact with her.

She stared at my hand and then at the empty glass.

"I am sorry! Does your maid not know how to serve?" I asked Lord Yale, who obviously didn't defend her. He wanted pleasure out of her, no way he was going to give her respect or security.

"Stacy! You heard the fine lady, serve," the fact that Lord Yale ignored how linsulted him back in the room because he was thinking with his dick just proved he would do anything to get his hands on his son's mate.

Stacy had tears in her eyes when I proved my point to her. She had given herself for free now. He paid her one time in the starting and now he was just using her like a toy. She didn't have a life of her own.

He says strip, she strips no matter if she wants to or not.

Lazlo and I finished the dinner and head upstairs without adding anything to the conversation Lord Yale was trying to break with us.

Once we were in the room, Lazlo sat down on the couch and filled his face in his hands.

"Hey! I am sorry I said all those things to her. The moment she taunted you, I don't know what happened but anger filled my veins and I forgot you have told me to stay out of i-" I was yammering and explaining to him why I acted so recklessly back at the dinner when out of the blue, he got on his feet and rushed my way.

He didn't wait for another minute and cupped my face in his hands to crash his lips against mine.

His touch was electrifying and even though I didn't respond for the first few seconds, I felt his lips very attractive.

49.38%

13:39

42-Could He Be The One?

Once I didn't break the kiss, he ran his hands down and held them over my break.

"Don't stop! Please don't stop,' it was Nia, demanding to feel her mate closely.

I hadn't moved a muscle until I heard her and then-then I kissed him back.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 43**

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

#### **Chapter 43**

43-The Beast Behind The Glass Door

The softness of his lips mesmerized me as he deepened the kiss. His strong hands were gently pressing my back while his tongue demanded I let him into my mouth.

I didn't stop him either and gave him the access. The moment our tongues touched, my body flinched. I swear he was so hard that he shocked me.

We broke apart when his phone started ringing like crazy. He had ignored it for a few minutes but then when it didn't stop, I gently push him back and stepped to the side.

I didn't want him to miss his duties because of me. He attended the call but the caller ID did make him frown a bit.

"Maynard!" he rolled his eyes and sighed, "Yeah! We actually reached way earlier. You just reached your pack?" he asked while headed to the terrace.

I stayed behind because I knew why Maynard called. He must have some receptors that alarmed him that his mate was making out with her mate.

Shaking my head at myself, I noticed Lazlo slowly sitting down on the chair on the terrace and resting his head back. He was still talking to Maynard when a knock on the door turned our attention to the door. He eyed me to not open it and rushed ahead of me. As he answered the door, he received a glass of milk for each one of us.

He left a glass for me and took his to the terrace.

'We are going to drink this?' Nia asked. We were not very big fans of pure warm milk.

'Let's just not,' I shook my head and watched Lazlo gulp it down in one fell swoop.

'Well, it seemed like our mate loves milk,' Nia giggled, making me roll my eyes at her. Lazlo had finished the milk and hung up on Maynard. Now that he was no longer on the call with him, I joined him.

The weather was really pleasant but some dark clouds could be spotted from afar. It appeared as it was going to rain soon.

"He wanted to know if we were staying in separate rooms or not," Lazlo commented before I could even ask him.

"And what did you tell him?" I raised a brow, knowing he must have said something to get under Maynard's skin.

"Well, I told him we are staying in separate rooms," he shrugged innocently. I was about to thank him for not creating a mess out of this situation when I realized why he actually lied.

“Ah! I get it,” I bobbed my head and laughed a little, watching him knit his brows in bewilderment, “You did it because you don’t want him to stay in the room with me when I am in his pack.”

After hearing me, I bet he wanted to smirk but held it in.

“No!” he stole eyes from me and rested his head back against the chair’s backrest once again but this time, he seemed very tired.

“Are you alright?” I asked.

“Hm!” he looked like he was about to pass out.

“You are tired; why don’t you take some rest?” I suggested but he didn’t even answer me and almost dozed off.

“Lazlo?” I snapped my fingers in front of his face to wake him up because no way I can carry him to the bed but he didn’t wake up.

It just felt a little weird the way he suddenly acted so tired. I haven’t done deciding what I am going to do and how I am going to carry him to the bed when there was another knock on the door.

“UGH!” I exclaimed tiredly and answered the door to find Lord Yale waiting for me this time. I had to roll my eyes angrily when seeing him.

“My son fell asleep already? That’s so rude of him. He brings his mate to the pack for the first time and he doesn’t even fuck her?” he was shameless enough already so nothing he said really surprised me anymore. But it was how he casually walked into the room, knowing his son was still in the room.

“Hey! I don’t mean to sound rude but we are tired,” I said through a closed-lip smile.

“That’s even better. He will—,” he was wearing a robe, I didn’t even want to focus on that. But I bet his focus remained on something when he stopped talking in the middle of a sentence, “You didn’t finish your milk?” he frowned when seeing the full glass in the tray.

13:39

43- The Beast Behind The Glass Door

“I don’t like warm milk. You can chug it down your throat on your way out of the room.” I was now angry enough to not care about my tone. It was really inappropriate that he had come to our room wearing a robe and even barged in when he saw his son was sleeping.

Or is it why he is here?' Nia questioned,

'He knew his son will be fast asleep because he sent the milk to him,' as she added what she got from his actions, my heart sank in my chest

gasped and he turned around with a smirk on his lips.

"Stacy dear! Would you like to come inside?" he asked the bitch and she strolled inside wearing red lingerie.

"Why don't you go and have fun with the Alpha, she was so proudly roaming around with?" he pointed at Lazlo, who was in a condition from which he cannot defend himself.

"What? No! don't you fucking touch him," I rushed at her when I saw her making her way to him and trying to run her fingers over his shoulders.

I reached her and grabbed her hand tightly, pushing her away from him.

"Careful, your Alpha is not awake to help your sarcastic ass anymore. You were dancing on behalf of his power and status, let's see if he even cares about you when he finds you in the bed with his father in the morning," she was really bitter when talking to me. The way she was glaring at me, her eyes held anger.

"If you truly are so jealous, why did you betray him in the first place?" I yelled, "oh! And if you think you will survive after tonight then you are wrong too. Once I will tell him how you two drugged him-," I couldn't finish because she had started to laugh maniacally along with Lord Yale.

"He will not hurt me. I mean, why would an Alpha hurt someone who is carrying his child?" she smirked proudly. I understood the whole game.

Lord Yale had planned to get her pregnant from Lazlo so that Lazlo gets the humiliation of being a father of a child whose mother is sleeping with his father too.

They were nasty! Poor Lazlo.

"Say it one more time," I said and the moment she opened her mouth, I smacked her tightly against her cheek. The pressure I applied was so much that I almost knocked her behind. The moment she was near the glass partition door, I pushed her back into the room and closed the door, and locked it swiftly.

Lord Yale didn't even step forward to prevent her from falling down, he only stepped ahead so that he can make a talk with me.

"Is this your master plan to save yourself and the sleeping prince tonight?" he laughed, shaking his head at me.

“I will break this door in one attempt and then drag you into the bed and fuck you till you bleed and die. But I will be kind enough to do it gently if you open this door now,” he warned me, thinking I would let him have an option to control me.

“Because trust me, you cannot stay hiding from me for too long here. It is just a glass door.” He muttered and knitted his brows.

“And I will become the Luna of the pack, the Luna who has both the Lord and the Alpha,” Stacy had managed to get on her feet but her cheek had my imprints on them. The redness in her eyes was a sign of her extreme frustration with me.

I have pissed him off and Stacy too and have ruined their fun when I started fighting. I was glad I didn't drink the milk but it didn't do me much favor, or did it?

I ignored him and turned to Lazlo, “Lazlo! wake up,” I started shaking his body while Lord Yale was laughing and Stacy was ready to break the door down..

“Lazlo! please wake up for the sake of us, “I gave up when I heard Stacy fist the door and it started to crack.

The smile across their faces was really nasty and scary. I didn't expect to spend my vacations getting screwed like this.

The moment Lord Yale came forward and punched the glass wall, I knew the game was over and he was going to march onto the terrace and grab the both of us.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 44**

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Chapter 44

44-The New Me Is Crazy

He broke the glass door and rushed onto the terrace to grab my arm. I didn't have many places to make a run for when he grasped my wrist and laughed.

“You really are one heck of a diva, aren't you?” he muttered as he tried to pull me over his chest. The disgust I was feeling was unexplainable.

“I could have given you so much but you didn't pick my signals.” He was now using a raspy tone, thinking it would work on me.

“Let go of me, you dirty pig,” I shouted but that only made him angrier.

“Dirty pig? Wow! never thought someone will have the nerve to reject the life I was going to offer her. all for this boy? He is still a baby. He will do whatever I want him to do,” he pointed at Lazlo, who Stacy had approached now.

“Don’t you fucking touch him. Stay away from him,” I shouted at her when she bent over him to kiss him.

“Ah! Poor birdie can’t fight. Just quit it, nobody is coming to save you,” he chuckled as he pulled me towards him.

“You think I am the type to give up so easily?” I asked making blunt eye contact with him. Stacy had her mouth all over Lazlo’s mouth and it angered me.

“If only you have heard my side of the story of how I fought the Alpha King, you wouldn’t dare try this foolery,” my voice changed as Nia took over. We couldn’t find an Alpha but we sure had a plan.

He frowned because he too didn’t get what I meant.

Well, I was going to display him some good action now.

“HELP! THEY ARE COMMITTING A CRIME AGAINST—” as Nia and I merged our voices together and yelled at the top of our lungs, Stacy stepped back from Lazlo while Yale covered my mouth to silence me.

I bit his palm, making him let out a cry and stumble back but it was time that he rushed back at me again.

“HELPPPPPPPPPPPP!” my scream shook whatever was left of the glass door. The clouds that didn’t cause rain suddenly started raining and my body felt this weird power in me.

Lord Yale and Stacy rushed to the corner in fright after they couldn’t comprehend what just happened.

“What the fuck is going on over there?” It was the Royal beta of the pack. Hans must have heard my screams from prior.

He rushed upstairs while Yale and Stacy decided to make it out of the room. If they were to catch in our room with such attires, they will get questioned. Too late, because the moment the opened the door, Hans was standing outside with guards on either side of him.

“What the heck was going on there? why are you two in the Alpha’s room?” I heard Hans asking them questions. My heartbeat hadn’t calmed down even after a few seconds have passed. It was just the way my voice shook the world has shocked me.

Thad to first focus on Yale and Stacy and make sure they get arrested for their crime of treason against the alpha of the pack.

I walked into the room and stood behind them, hearing Yale lie out of his ass to save himself.

“We heard her crying and yelling for help, so we rushed over,” I was shocked at how good he was at coming up with good lies.

“They were here to rape me and the Alpha of your pack,” as I voiced out, they turned around and stared at me in shock.

“I suggest you think twice before accusing me of such a disgusting thing,” Yale grunted as he pointed at me.

“How dare she!” Stacy was still shaking but trying to back up her nasty sugar daddy or whatever he was to her.

“This was her plan. She brought us here so that she can accuse us of such things,” Yale pointed a finger at me, thinking that would silence me.

“They have spiked the milk. Lazlo is out and she was going to get herself impregnated by him,” I still had the glass of milk left as proof.

“She is lying, why would I spike a drink for him? if I wanted him, would I have left him?” she was slowly slipping behind Yale.

“Guards! Collect the glasses for a test. As for you two,” Hans cleared his throat while taking a step forward, “I saw with preparing the exact glasses of milk tonight. You told me it was for Yale and you.” Hans shook his head at the two for coming up with something so nasty.

0.00%

13

“What? why would you do something so disgusting?” Yale, who now had to save his own ass, turned his back to Stacy and blamed her instead.

She was so shocked that she couldn't even speak for the first few minutes.

“No! why are you accusing me? it was all you-,” she was finally going to admit when Yale slapped her into silence.

“Take her away and out of my sight, how dare she drugged my son.” Yale was now too vocal when it came to punishing her.

I was standing there with my arms folded over my chest and a tired expression covering my face. Did he really think he can survive like this?

“Collect her and him too,” Hans was no fool. I have noticed his eyes judging Yale even when I have arrived in the pack. It seemed like he was well aware of what this man was doing but didn’t have enough proof or nobody was ready to testify against him.

\*Why me? you are forgetting I am your lord,” Yale defended himself but it wasn’t going to change anything. The smirk of confidence on the face of Hans said he had a backup plan all set.

“We will determine it after the footage gets observed,” as those words escaped his lips, everybody looked Hans’ way.

“Lazlo has asked me to set a camera on the terrace because he feared somebody would try to come from the terrace area. There is a security cam that you all missed,” he stated and Yale’s face changed colors.

I now understood why Lazlo decided to go and sit down on the terrace when he started feeling dizzy. He could have come back and sat in the room, but he let his body fall asleep on the chair.

“Now take these two scums out of the Alpha’s room,” Hans yelled and the guards grabbed the two.

“Oh! You are making a mistake. The moment my son wakes up, he will teach you all a good lesson and free me,” Yale was still shouting while getting dragged out of the room with Stacy, who had now realized she messed it all up for herself.

“Thank you, now that it was Hans and I left in the room, I thanked him.

“We must thank you for being courageous enough to wake up the entire pack with your screams for help. How did you do that?” I bet he had noticed the little earthquake too.

“I believe the Moon Goddess helped me,” I didn’t have an answer to his query, “Can we please bring him inside now? He must be freezing cold,” I said and Hans nodded his head. Hans picked him up and laid him down in the bed but he still had something to say to me, “I am very happy that he found a mate like you. He is a good boy and a powerful young man. He deserves someone who takes care of him and stands beside him. He is lucky to have found you,” those words rang through my head as I recalled how I had planned to reject him selfishly.

“Thank you once again,” I thanked him and he left the two of us alone in the room. The glass had covered the terrace so I couldn’t go out to take a breather. I didn’t want to get in the same bed as him too, he needed space and comfort.

I grabbed a blanket and laid down on the couch and soon I fell asleep. I knew he would wake up clueless, having no idea how much changed after he passed out.

I woke up to complete silence and the sun shining from the broken glass door of the terrace. Lazlo was not in his bed; he must have woken up way before me. It was 4 pm, I couldn't believe I slept through the entire morning and afternoon.

I dragged my body into the bathroom and took a quick shower to leave the room and find Lazio. After last night's events, I am sure he will be very upset when he hears what happened and how his father tried to ruin the last bit of his happiness just for the sake of jealousy.

After I have worn black jeans and a black shirt, I left the room in search of Lazlo. Just a few steps into the hallway and a guard accompanied me to where Lazlo and Hans were. They were in the backyard watching something on his laptop.

As soon as they saw me approaching them, they shared a glance and offered me a seat.

"I heard what happened last night," Lazlo stole eyes from me, "I am so ashamed of my father's actions that I don't even know what to say. I couldn't keep you safe," he started talking without any more delay.

"You don't need to feel guilty for the sins your father commits. And about safety, sometimes the Luna gets to save the Alpha," the smile I passed was well received by Hans.

"She is right," he commented and patted Lazlo's shoulder, "We saw the footage however, it stopped after you shouted. I don't know how the camera broke but there is no recording afterward," Hans turned the laptop around towards me and played the

49 A9%

44- The New Me Is Crazy

video.

My eyes were watching the whole happening and noticing Lazlo being very uncomfortable. I knew he needed someone to tell him it is all fine now so I held his hand when watching the video.

I bet he calmed down after that.

I think that is all we needed anyway," the video was enough proof against them. Nothing really happened after I screamed, but it was indeed suspicious that the camera broke at the same time when I let out that screech.

“They will get punished for all their sins,” Lazlo tightened his grip around my hand and declared.

“I tried to help you get out of the punishment but it seems, you will have to finish those two years of punishment in the academy.” Hans passed him a sad smile but Lazlo didn’t look very upset.

“It is fine. I have made good friends there,” I noticed him smiling at me when mentioning me as his friend.

“As for the pack, I want you to take care of it when I am gone,” he made Hans in charge of his pack for the rest of the time he was going to spend in the academy.

Hans promised him to take good care of his pack and excused himself with a laptop being held under his arm.

“Thank you,” Lazlo whispered, looking ahead but elbowing me gently. “You are welcome,” I responded and elbowed him back.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 45**

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

#### **Chapter 45**

##### 45-His Parents Hate Me

After Yale and Stacy were taken to the werewolf court, they got the worst punishment of the century. Both of them were sent away to a prison called abyss, a place known for keeping the prisoners and making them do hard labor. Now that they were gone, Lazlo was at much peace. He showed me around his pack and then the pack members planned a carnival for my arrival.

It was honestly one of the best times I had during my vacations. I couldn’t believe I would say this but I was glad I came here with Lazlo and he too agreed.

The 10 days passed by so quickly that we didn’t even remember I have to leave for my other mate’s pack in the morning.

“I can’t believe you gave me the best time of my life,” we were coming back from the bar after partying and drinking a little.

“Well, at least I am good at something,” he shrugged his shoulders with pride. After that night, we didn’t stay in the same room because I didn’t want us to share a bed.

It wasn’t my intention to sleep with him just because he was my mate but at least we bonded well.

“Ready to head out tomorrow?” Lazlo questioned and I pouted.

“I don’t like changing places. It is such a pressure to move around and try to settle in,” I rolled my eyes thinking about the two other packs I have to be at very soon. Maynard be a typical Maynard, he will do what he does the best by pissing me off and as for Thiago, his silence had bothered me a lot in these days.

I didn’t even know if he wants me in his pack or not because not even once did he check up on me through Lazlo. It was Maynard’ s idea that the moment I stepped into their packs, my other mates will try not to contact me and distract me.

\*Just so you know, Maynard is not allowed to touch you as he warned us too,” just when I reached my room, Lazlo’s comment halted my steps.

“Yet we made out,” I smiled and entered my room. He was really sweet when he acted jealously.

He was not a bad person but somewhere along the line his father messed him up and his happiness, he had grown a little too aggressive and controlling. I noticed that in a few days whenever somebody would come around to speak to me.

But that was it for now. I didn’t have to pay too much attention to him because I was leaving in the morning. I had packed all my stuff before going to bed.

His pack members were genuinely sweet and caring. They made me feel at home which I have never felt anywhere before.

The next day arrive as it always does and Lazlo was getting ready to drop me at the border of the White Vicious Pack, which was an hour’s ride from his pack.

I was all set and waiting for Lazlo now. The black dress I wore looked well with the brown high boots. It was getting colder yet! chose a dress and wore blue brown shorts under it.

“Why is Lazlo taking so much time?” I inquired from Hans, who had been sitting in the garden with me to accompany me.

“There he is,” He then pointed at Lazlo marching towards us. From the looks of him, he didn’t look ready to drive.

“You were supposed to get ready.” I asked as I scanned his black shorts and white shirt.

“Yeah! I informed Maynard that you are not coming today,” he casually spoke sipping from his coffee. Hans and the others didn’t know about the deal my mates have made. They didn’t know I have so many mates too.

They just knew I had to leave to stay over at my friend’s pack for a little.

“Maynard will be not happy hearing about this,” I reminded him but he shrugged his shoulders ignorantly.

“Well, I am not feeling too well to drive and I won’t let you go alone with a driver,” that was just an excuse and even Hans realized

“When did you tell Maynard I am not coming?” I questioned him because I wanted to know when he made that decision and didn’t think he needs to tell me too.

“In the morning, a few hours ago,” he showed little to no care after changing the whole plan. I get what he was trying to do, the same exact thing why Maynard wanted to take me first.

I didn’t want to argue because neither of them was my problem.

“So when are you dropping me to his pack?” now that Hans had left us alone, I asked Lazlo.

“Whenever I feel better,” he replied in the same casual and carefree tone.

“That won’t be necessary because I have come to collect what is mine now,” we were both surprised at the voice from beside us. Maynard was standing with a guard, carrying a smile across his lips.

Seeing him after 10 days felt so good even when I didn’t like his actions.

“What are you doing here?” Lazlo staggered up on his feet, displaying all the mentions he didn’t display before.

“I have come by to pick up my mate,” he smirked when making eye contact with me. I rolled my eyes and shook my head at them. He really traveled hours because he didn’t like losing control over me?

“You didn’t have to. I would have dropped her at your border myself,” Lazlo lied, I have realized he had no plan to let me go anytime sooner but Maynard was also as stubborn as he was.

To think these two were so busy snatching me from each other and Thiago didn't even give a single fuck actually upset me.

"So, all set to go?" Maynard eyed the guard to pick collect my bags and fill them in his car.

"By the way, hey Miss Omega!" Maynard strolled around and then stopped right when he was near my chair. He playfully bowed down to greet me.

"Hey yourself," I got up from my seat and let out a sigh. Over to a new pack and new troubles.

I bet Lazlo was upset that he missed the chance of spending a few hours on a car ride with me. He couldn't even properly say goodbye to me because Maynard was not letting him come closer to me.

"Thank you so much for entertaining me here. I really enjoyed my time in your pack," I still managed to walk past Maynard and approach Lazlo. The moment we held hands together, the grim formed on Maynard's face faded away.

"It was a pleasure having you around too. You really changed everything for the better," Lazlo's hands were turning red, I was able to feel the warmth of them.

"Please take care of yourself," I said and just when I was about to free my hands, he held onto my one hand and pulled something out of his pocket for me.

"What is this?" I could see a blue box with a ribbon on top of it but I didn't understand why he was giving it to me.

"A little thanks to everything you did for me," he was genuinely thankful because he hadn't stopped thanking me these past few days after every few hours.

\*No problem, and thank you," I didn't open it in front of him because I guessed he wanted me to see whatever was inside once! was in Maynard's pack or else he would have gifted it to me way before.

After I met with the pack members, I got inside Maynard's car and could already tell he was not at all very happy.

Once I was in the car and he hit the road, I opened the box and found a gold chain with stars hanging down. It was incredibly cute and beautiful.

I didn't waste a minute before putting it on and not acknowledging somebody else was watching me from the rearview window.

“Wow! you were quick to accept his gift,” he commented with a scoff, and what was all that holding hands and ‘You take care’ No, you take care,” he mimicked our tones but lowered the pitched, indicating he was annoyed with us.

“Well, there are some things kids should stay away from,” since he was being cocky, I decided to act on it too.

“Ah! It seems as if his attention turned you into something you are not. The whole savage queen attitude doesn’t suit you. You are better off shivering and sobbing in the corner of the dorm room.” that mockery didn’t do anything to me.

I knew what I was, he just didn’t know yet.

“Well if that satisfies your ego,” I shrugged my shoulders and he let out a grunt.

“So, tell me what did you two do all these days?” as he kept driving, I saw his veins becoming visible. He was really not interested in wanting to know how I spent my time with Lazlo, he just wanted to make sure we didn’t do more than what we were supposed to do.

“It was fun actually,” I replied, leaving it open for his imagination.

“Define fun.” He grunted, one could tell he was trying his best to sound calm and cool but was failing at the same time.

“Umm! We went to bars, attended carnivals, and even house parties,” I smiled when remembering how fun it was spending time with his pack members. They were the most fun of a pack ever.

“Ah! So in simple words, he was copying me to impress you,” that chuckle and jeering tone he used smelt of pride and overconfidence.

“What? you are not the only one who parties, you do realize that, don’t you?” I bet my statement pissed him off because his facial expressions hardened only and the rest of the ride went by silently. We did make some stops to eat but he would sit outside while I munch alone in the car.

Now that we have finally arrived at his pack, I confirmed my butt had gone numb.

We got out of the car together watching Lord Gray and his Luna standing beside him. The looks on their faces were stern and gave hints of arrogance but one should not judge a book by its cover.

“Hey!” Maynard approached them and hugged the two a little. There was no affection or enthusiasm on both sides but maybe it was because he had already met them and left for a few hour’s ride to pick me up?

“So you finally took her here,” Mrs. Gray went ahead to speak before I could even shake hands with them.

“Mom! We have talked about it.” Maynard’s mood changed when talking to his mother.

“Then introduce her to us,” Lord Gray spoke up finally when they shut up.

“I am-” I thought maybe he wanted to know of me so I should speak for myself, but oh boy! I was wrong.

“Did I speak to you?” the sudden mood change from his mother made my jaw meet the floor and my eyes stared at Maynard in shock.

They didn’t want me here? Then why hell did he travel so far to bring me to his pack just so that his parents gets to insult me?

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 46**

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

#### **Chapter 46**

46-Now You Hear Me, Mister!

“Why did you bring me here?” Once we have passed the awkward introduction, they relocated me to a guest room.

Maynard followed me because he noticed my mood.

“Because you are my mate,” he responded half attentively. Maybe it wasn’t a big deal to him how they have treated me, but it was a huge thing for me.

“They were not happy seeing me here. They didn’t even let me greet them.” I was going crazy recalling how they shut me up when I wanted to introduce myself.

“So what’s the big deal? They will eventually speak to you,” he said, “It is just they—they were not happy that I have an Omega as a mate,” he finished and I rolled my eyes at him.

“As if I want to be a mate to an incompetent Alpha, who couldn’t even tell his family to not disrespect me,” I didn’t care if my statements make his eyes grow double the size or they jump out of their sockets.

“Okay! I don’t know what you are planning on doing but I respect my parents and you should too,” he frowned when telling me how I have to react and speak to his parents.

“If they misbehave, I will not hold back,” I have only said till that when the door opened and a maid appeared in our view.

“Alpha Maynard! Your mother sent a message to you.” She stated as she passed me a weak smile.

I watched Maynard’s phone thinking the message will be on the phone but that wasn’t the case, they were some other species.

“She said, she is upset with you because you spent more minutes with your mate than with your mother,” she conveyed the message and I was shocked to hear that.

She was really treating him like he was a toddler.

“Oh!” Maynard sighed,

“And your father said he didn’t like your shirt so he is going to get you some good brands,” she then added and then left the room.

“They are not going to buy you diapers?” I caught his attention and it changed his mood. He was glaring at my face with no emotions.

“What?” I shrugged and without answering me, he left the room.

“Oh God! I didn’t know Maynard was a mama’s boy,” / slapped my forehead because now I have to tolerate another mess.

He didn’t come back to check up on me, his maids did come by to offer me some drinks but it was all silent until dinner time.

I was invited over and a dress was provided for me. I wore that golden long dress and attended the dinner.

Maynard sat beside me whilst Lord Grey and his mate sat together. It was a round table so we were all facing each other and sitting together.

“So! Maynard baby!” Mrs. Grey cleared her throat as she held mashed potatoes in her hands. I honestly expected her to do that airplane foreplay to make him eat as they do to the toddlers.

“Mashed potatoes are really good,” she shoved the plate in his hands.

"Miss Omega! You should tr-" Maynard's eyes fall in the direction of pasta and just when he held it for me, his mother's face flushed.

"You gave her a nickname?" she looked upset and jealous.

Lord Grey shook his head in disappointment.

So Lazlo's father gave zero fucks about him and Maynard's parents were weirdly controlling and couldn't share their son.

"It's okay, he can give you a nickname too. How about the big bad wolf?" I spoke up and laughed while the others glared at me in awkward silence, "Not a fan of jokes, I assume," I pouted, desperately wanting to roll my eyes but didn't want to piss them off more than I already have.

"So you are an Omega," His father chuckled to himself, "It is always the omegas that try to jump higher and then land on their faces," I know what he meant.

"But this one, in particular, has the audacity to trap many big people," his mother joined Lord Grey and a frown covered my forehead.

"Mom! Dad! Can we just eat in silence?" Maynard requested but of course, they didn't care about what he wanted.

"Did you know about her previous mate?" his mother smirked when looking directly through my eyes and speaking to her son.

"What mate?" Maynard stared at me, "I mean what happened?" he corrected himself to not trigger me.

"They went to a werewolf court. She wanted him to take her virginity and he didn't want to accept her. She started throwing herself on him and all and once he didn't fulfill her desires, she lost her control and accused him of an attempt of rape," she chewed upon her words when mentioning my past.

Maynard was staring into my face as tears filled my eyes.

"Mom! Why would she beg someone to take her virginity? If they were mates, he would accept and mate with her anyway," Maynard said.

"Only if he liked her. He didn't want such a lousy mate," Mrs. Grey was getting on my nerves for so many reasons.

"I am sorry but were you there?" I asked and her face changed color.

"\*This is what the Alpha King said," she commented and Maynard's body flinched.

“The Alpha King?” he questioned, watching his family bob their heads.

“Her previous mate used to be the Alpha King,” there it was, the smirk of pride covering her lips.

“What?” Maynard let out a shock-filled gasp and watched my face.

“Thanks for only hearing one side,” I got up on my feet without finishing my food and walked straight to the exit.

It is like every time something happens, I rush for clean air. Once I was outside the mansion, I let the tears fall down freely.

I wasn't wearing any sweaters or jackets so I had to hug myself in order to warm my body.

It was a shame that I had to fight the alpha king for the right cause and now everybody looked at me like I was the one in the wrong.

“Miss Omega!” A voice calling for me caught my attention but I ignored him and kept walking down the empty road without a sense of direction.

“Hey!” he finally caught up with me and bent down to catch his breath, “Just stop!” he complained as he showed me two plates he had to manage filled with food when running like crazy after me.

“I am not hungry,” I said bitterly and decided to step ahead when he rushed into my way and held a plate out for me.

“I want to hear your side,” he requested,

“Don't you think your mommy dear will be upset if she finds out you are spending more time with me?” yes, I was angry and I had all the reasons to be. His parents were not at all reasonable people.

“If they want me to sit and eat with them, they have to treat a certain Omega right or else I am sitting in the middle of the road—” he paused when he looked around, “On the side of the road, for my own safety, and eat with Miss Omega,” he sat down near a tree and smiled cutely.

“I really want to know your side,” he requested again and this time, he was able to bring a fainted smile across my lips.

I joined him and sat down holding the plate in my hands.

“Corbin and I used to be best friends since we were kids. It was way before he felt the mate bond with me. He was nice and sweet until he started requesting that we sleep together. He turned 18 before me so I was not ready for it. The day I turned 18 was the same day I found him fucking my sister in her—bed,” I remembered how horrible that sight was.

I was almost struck with lightning when I saw them together. That was the worst day as it got worse from there.

“That bitchy face sister? Ah! No wonder she was trying so hard to get our attention away from you,” Maynard was no fool, he knew what Elaine was doing back when they were in the house with me.

“Well, it doesn’t just stop there. When I confronted them, Corbin blamed me for it. He said if I had given him pleasure, he wouldn’t have wandered away,” I haven’t even finished when I got Maynard’s response.

“That’s ridiculous, he was gaslighting you,” he shook his head but he wasn’t prepared for what I was going to tell him next.

“So he attempted to— he tried to rape me,” as soon as those words left my lips, his eyes grew wider and his jaw met the ground.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 47**

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

#### **Chapter 47**

##### **47-Getting On My Nerves**

“I fought him off and even rejected him. But he took it upon his ego and dragged me to the werewolf court, where my own sister lied and sided with him. And then the next thing I know, I am standing in a room filled with sexy Alphas.” I let out a laugh but he didn’t smile a bit.

He was silently staring at my face until he put the plate down, and then snatched mine too. He made sure they were not in our way when he pulled me in a tight hug.

It just felt so comforting and weird at the same time how he reacted.

“I shouldn’t have given you a hard time back when you arrived,” he mumbled, keeping his arms wrapped around my body as he comforted me.

"I didn't know you were just a fierce Omega. You fucking kicked Alpha King's ass and then rejected him," he broke the hug and started laughing but my eyes were on the person standing before us.

His mother must have seen him leave or have asked somebody to find him because she had walked all the way to find us.

"So she is teaching you to sit on a road and eat like a beggar?" her comment made him stop laughing and turn his attention to his mother. I was honestly tired of her nagging ass.

She would not let him breathe for a moment. Wherever he goes, she will show up.

"She didn't ask me to join. I did it because I wanted to spend time with her," Maynard must have never spoken back to his mother before because she looked shocked as if she had seen a ghost.

Just a few hours and she has already

before she could finish, Maynard shook his head and she went silent herself.

"You should go back home mom, it is cold here," Maynard mumbled while stealing eyes from her.

"Right!" she was shivering with quivering lips when she turned around and left. I didn't want to come between them but his parents were just too much.

He was an Alpha; he didn't need somebody to babysit him all the time.

"May I ask how you got the punishment?" I don't know what hit me, I felt like now would be the right time to ask him that question.

"Oh that!" he scratched the back of his neck and then cleared his throat. I knew something crazy was about to come out of his mouth.

"1-I was drunk driving on my coronation day," he said and started munching on his plate of pasta quickly.

"Are you sure that's why you got punished?" I raised my brow and watched him shrug his shoulders.

"Yes! I am pretty sure I was there." he sounded cocky because I asked him twice.

"Anyway, let's get back home now," he suggested and I nodded to it.

We walked back to the mansion and just when I thought the hard part has passed, I was welcomed by his mother yet again.

“You two are not staying in one room,” she said, watching Maynard look all sad.

“Mom!” he complained but she hushed him down with a single gesture of his finger.

“She is not accepted or marked by you so she is not going to be sleeping in the same room as you.” She was not breaking the eye contact with me when talking to me in a distasteful manner.

I bet she thought I was this crazy omega who would harm her son or probably beg him to sleep with her or impregnate her.

“If you have let me talk I would have told you that her stuff is in the guest room,” Maynard was able to get a word in the edgewise.

She shared a hateful glance to me and then turned to Maynard.

“Go to your room, it is way past your bedtime.” The moment she said those words, Maynard eyed her and I couldn’t contain my laughter anymore.

Did she just really tell the Alpha it is his bedtime?

“Why? I can say what I want. You are my little boy. Maybe she doesn’t have parents who tuck her in -oh wait! Isn’t she the one with the adopted parents? So her parents are already tucked into the grave them- her way of jumping from point A to Z

angered me.

“Good Night!” I interrupted her and stomped my foot to purposely disrespect her..

“Did you see that?” I heard her complain to Maynard even after she said such a horrible thing to me.

“Mom! Why did you say that to her?” thankfully, Maynard saw who was wrong. But I didn’t get to stay around for too long because I have already reached my room.

Once I was in the room, I kept staring at my phone’s screen.

‘Missing Thiago?’ Nia knew us well. There was something about Thiago that I couldn’t forget about even when it seemed like he had forgotten about us.

Do you think he is done with us?’ I asked as fear started to engulf me.

“Why do you think he will be done with us?’ Nia knew there was something going on in my head that I was not able to openly talk about.

‘Just a thought,’ I mumbled and lowered my face.

'Is it because he took our virginity?' she caught up really quickly.

I faintly nodded to her and for a moment, even she didn't have an answer.

'When he was leaving for his pack, I still felt the mate bond. However, there was some resistance this time,' now that she explained to me what she felt with Thiago the last time, I closed my eyes tightly to stop the tears from leaving my eyes.

'So he was trying to cut us out of his memory,' I knew what it means when a wolf feels resistance. It's when a mate is preventing the memories and trying to block the mate out.

The thought that he even tried to do that upset me, it crumbled me like a piece of paper.

"I am sorry! I gave him myself so quick that he started taking me for granted,' I teared up when apologizing to Nia. Maybe it was my fault that she was soon to taste rejection.

'I don't think it is your fault. Even I felt heavily attracted to him. At the moment, he felt super nice and caring. We both got fooled or maybe, that race did have to do something with it. Maybe he felt he is not capable of winning the others?' it was hard to believe but then again it was the only reason that we could find because that was when he changed.

'We will get all the answers when we are alone with him again,' I sighed and rested in the bed. I was tired and something was telling me that I was going to have a very long day tomorrow.

I woke up before breakfast and got ready to meet the others downstairs. I didn't know how to tell Maynard that I am not comfortable here living with his mother, who wastes no time before taunting and mocking me. Maynard was still in his room so I decided to meet him first and then together we go to attend breakfast.

I have only reached Maynard's room when I heard some noises coming from inside. It caught my attention because those noises were not regular noises, somebody was giggling from inside.

The door was also left open so I didn't knock and pushed it wide open to be surprised, I found Maynard and a girl making out.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 48**

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

#### **Chapter 48**

## 48- The Twisted World Of Maynard

It was almost like I was watching something that was impossible. The problem was with Maynard's recent actions regarding me.

He was pretending like he was really interested in me. He even made sure I know he gets upset when my other mates try to come closer to me but here he was, with another she-wolf.

I watched him making out like he had no care in the world until I cleared my throat and he pulled away from the girl.

His eyes bugged out in shock when they landed on me but weirdly enough, the look on his face softened very soon.

He rolled his eyes and let out a sigh of relief.

I was clueless and desperately waiting for him to explain what I was seeing?

The girl had an arrogant look on her face as she mended her dress and glared at Maynard for letting me in when she hadn't fixed her attire.

She was a black-haired and brown-eyed girl. Actually very good looking.

.

Wearing a black dress that could barely reach her thighs, she was flaunting her amazing figure.

"She is a Beta of our pack, Hila Walsh!" Maynard introduced the girl without looking guilty for getting caught with her.

"I am sure she knows me, you have spoken about me to her, haven't you?" she had a deep and commanding voice. I am sure she was trying her best to come across as bratty and superior as she could to an omega like me.

Even after what I saw, I moved forward to shake hands with her but she rolled her eyes at me. I bet Maynard snickered, was it too much fun for him?

"No! actually he has not but I am pretty sure you know who I am," I made detailed eye contact with her and that's when I witnessed her lips parting and a gasp heaving across them.

\*Well then you should know it from me, I am his girlfriend,” she made a threatening move by reaching my face all of a sudden. I had to step back to avoid getting bumped by her.

My neck twisted to Maynard, who didn't seem guilty or ashamed. In fact, he was smirking and watching my expression very attentively.

“Great!” I bobbed my head. I was having a battle in my mind in regards to how I should react to this nonsense or not? It was then I realized Maynard was finding pleasure in watching two she-wolfs glaring at each other into the abyss.

Before any of us could utter again, a knock on the door separated us. It was his mother waiting at the door and probably wondering why we haven't joined them for breakfast yet?

“Oh! Hila!” the way his mother greeted her was a hint that she liked her over me. Why not? she was a beta and I was a mere omega. It was bound to happen.

“Hello, Mrs. Gray!” I bet Hila knew something because of the way she secretly watched my face when hugged his mother.

“I didn't know you were arriving so early.” His mother smirked because she wanted me to know she knew of her arrival. Maynard was just silently standing in the corner watching us silently hate each other because of the things he was doing.

I wasn't supposed to take it so seriously but my heart felt the betrayal, my wolf felt it deeply.

“Yeah! I couldn't wait to see him,” she replied as the two glanced at me.

\*Have you met his mate?” it was then Mrs. Gray thought it wasn't enough and she needs to take things too far by directly involving me in their conversation.

“I did, I feel bad for him,” Hila pouted sadly but her taunt riled me up.

I have been standing there and literally doing nothing but they kept looking my way and trying to get my attention. Good for Hila, she got it.

“But it is fine because you gave him a lot of courage and comfort by making out loud crazily in this room just a few minutes ago,” | wanted them to know I wasn't jealous recalling that incident but instead, I hit a right spot in the dark.

The smile on Mrs. Gray's lips vanished when after I was done talking. It took me by surprise because Hila and Maynard panicked

too.

Once again, I started having debates about why they were acting this way?

“You two made out?” Mrs. Gray’s entire attention was on them now.

“No! you know she lies out of her ass,” Maynard came forward, dismissing my credibility.

“Really? Then explain her lipstick on your collar,” That’s it, I had to speak up because he called me a liar.

Besides, they had been nothing but inconsiderate of my feelings this whole time. They kind of asked for this reaction from me.

“I want you out of my mansion right now,” Mrs. Gray stepped back from Hila and pointed at the door. She wasn’t talking to me this time; she was yelling at Hila.

“Mom!” Maynard whispered but didn’t try too hard to object. Hila was now grunting and glaring at me when she stomped her foot and exited the room.

“Guards! Make sure she leaves,” Mrs. Gray was truly a bitch. Just one unpleasant incident and she turned her back on the girl.

I was still not sure why she reacted that way?

“You!” she then proceeded to speak to her son, “You had your first kiss without my permission,” her words made my head go in circles.

What did she say?

His first kiss?

But he was a fuckboy of our academy. I have seen and heard about him having sex left-right.

– it was a mistake. She-sort of initiated it,” the way he lied angered me.

“An Alpha shouldn’t lie. I saw you two equally participating,” I raised my brow when his face changed color.

Did he want to piss me off? Glad he did.

“I can’t believe this. I raised you, I taught you well and you, I can’t even look at you right now,” she was shaking in disgust and it was true that she wasn’t even sparing him a glance.

“Just tell me one thing, are you even a virgin?” her sobs turned louder and left me in shock. This was not a joke, she was truly upset that her son went behind her back and did something without her permission.

She was way too controlling, I wondered how Maynard was living this life being controlled over the littlest things?

“I am!” he lied but I didn’t raise an objection this time. She was going insane with all the whimpering and sobbing, I couldn’t bring myself to cause more issues between the two.

“You should eat breakfast with your father today,” she was still looking away from him.

“What about you?” Maynard asked his mother, trying to approach her but she stopped him with a single motion of her hand.

“I would appreciate it if I am alone for a day,” she stated while taking heavy breaths. It wasn’t long that she had left the room and now it was Maynard and me.

“What have you done?” the very first thing he did was shout at me with all his might.

“What is all this messed up situation?” I asked instead of responding to him.

“I found you making out with some rando and you are yelling at me?” I yelled back at him when he took it too far by not apologizing for the subtle insult and shouted at me instead.

“You are the one to question? You made out with Lazlo, you initiated that shit and now you got to question me?” once he yelled his heart out, I understood what got him into acting up.

Lazlo lied to me when he told me he wasn’t going to tell Maynard anything. He told me to hide it and then went ahead to tell Maynard and made me look like a liar.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 49**

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

#### **Chapter 49**

##### **49-Too Toxic For My Liking**

“Tell me you didn’t make out with him? tell me you didn’t share a bedroom with him?” Maynard was shouting at me and I had no answer to give him. I did lie to him when he asked me if anything happened between Lazlo and me, but I only did it because Lazlo had already told him lies that we didn’t do anything.

"You have no answer," he scoffed, "And then you had the audacity to cause this mess between my relationship with my mother," now that he mentioned his mother again, I couldn't help but talk.

"You are angry at me for lying and what about you? Aren't you lying to your mother too? isn't it the same situation?" I raised my voice and he shook his head at me.

"My relationship with my mother is of respect. I don't want her to know about my sexual life but you! You are my mate. I get it that you did not want to kiss and tell but then you lied about the littlest things. You could have told me you two stayed in the same room. I found it all from Lazlo. Even the whole incident where you helped him fight against his father. So much happened and you acted like it was nothing," the more he spoke, the more I felt like Lazlo played me.

He really made me look like a liar.

"It was Lazlo's idea. He forbade me from telling you anything. He was the one who lied about it all. I just kept his lies so that your friendship remains intact with him. But I guess I was wrong! You all are too busy trying to win me over just to rub it in each other's faces. And here my stupid ass thought you all were taking an interest," I yelled out of desperation, and what did you expect me to say when I didn't fucking know you didn't tell your mom anything about your life? Was I supposed to stay silent when she was taunting me? haven't I told you all that I will not partake in any relationship where I will be exposing my secrets and my time with my other mates? How am I at fault when I have made myself clear over time and time?" I got so angry that I pushed him back.

"You fucking stayed here and did nothing when she was mocking me. Why did you bring me to your pack then? You want to know everything that happens between me and my mates? Then I should tell Thiago everything when I go to his pack. If you are going to ask for details then be ready for your ones to be leaked too," I finally said whatever I had in my heart but before deciding to leave, I said one more thing, "I am sure you didn't tell your mother you believe my side of the story. And I am sure I don't want to be around a mama's boy who loves being in charge of her son's sexual life," I said before turning around and reaching for the doorknob.

"What do you mean by that? Where are you going?" he inquired and reached my hand but I freed it and pushed him back once again.

"I mean; I am leaving your pack. I cannot sit around and let another person control my life. I rejected Corbin because he wanted to twist our mate bond into his liking and now your mother is doing the same and you are just standing in the corner like a fucking coward," I pointed at his chest and the moment I opened the door, I found his mother standing there eavesdropping on us.

"Wow!" I exclaimed, "What is your pack?" I shouted as I glared at the two in front of me.

"She was manipulating you against me," Mrs. Gray had her hands shivering, I bet she wanted to smack me across my face but oh! I wanted her to try.

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"I am sorry! I am not his mother, the queen of manipulation," the moment I said that to her face, Maynard gasped and his mother did what I expected from her. She raised her hand and but it didn't hit me because I have grasped it tightly before it could even touch my face.

"How dare you!" she threatened, trying to free her hand from my grasp.

"NO! HOW DARE YOU!" my voice deepened without my knowledge. It was then Maynard sprinted between us and freed his mother from me.

I was almost in shock at what I had just done. I transferred so much heat to her that I left a bruise on her wrist.

"Look what she did," Mrs. Gray seemed in shock, even Maynard was confused about how a mere Omega was able to leave a bruise like that?

"Why did you try to hit her?" Maynard asked his mother, who was having a hard time getting out of the memory of me ceasing her attempt to hit me,

"She was being rude," once she got out of the trance, she shouted at her son, "Did you not see how she held my hand?" she continued to look her son in the eye to control him again.

"After you tried to hit her," he spoke sense for the first time in front of his mother.

"I cannot deal with his madness," I was shaking inside me, not because I was scared of them but because I was afraid of myself.

12:58

49-Too Toxic For My Liking

This new change in me was subtle but I was able to feel it. I wanted to speak to Nia and ask her what was it?

"Good! Reject and her set her free," her words made Maynard and I shared a glance in shock and then watch her face.

“Reject her,” she repeated herself, the little smirk across her lips told me she was too confident he will do as she will tell him.

“No!” Maynard replied faintly.

“What is going on here?” Lord Gray has finally arrived to check up on the commotion.

“This girl misbehaved with me. Tell your son to reject her or he will never see my face again,” she was shaking in anger, how could someone be so desperate to harm his son’s mate by making him reject her?

“What did she do?” Lord Gray asked his son instead of blindly asking him to reject me.

“Why are you asking him, I told you to tell him to reject her.” She interrupted angrily, firing arrows through her eyes at my existence.

“There is a way to deal with things. He cannot just reject his mate like that,” Lord Gray was very calm when talking to her.

“What? you are telling me I should give her a chance? What about to you and your love for your son?” her quizzical stares were now at her mate.

“I love him but —,” he paused, but now even I think it is too much. He is an Alpha, we cannot babysit him,” he was right!

So she was the one making him do all the crazy things to control their son?

“Oh! So you think I am too controlling?” she bobbed her head and scoffed, “Well, then if that’s what you think it is then that’s what it is. You! Reject her,” she wasn’t the type to quit so I realized I don’t want them to argue over me.

The more she talked, the more my body seemed to be set on fire.

I cannot deal with the madness. With these mysterious changes in my existence, I was already dealing with a lot.

“I cannot,” Maynard shook his head and stole eyes from his mother.

“You all don’t need to argue over me,” I said in gasps, I was running out of air.

“Are you okay?” Maynard gently touched my arm but I stepped back from him.

“I am leaving this pack. You all can have each other. I rejected the Alpha King when he tried to control me by making me think him raping me would be fine. I rejected him and accepted him to live in the academy because I chose to see the difference between right and wrong. After taking such a courageous step, I cannot go back to that situation

again. I cannot be a part of another toxic family and pack.” I didn’t hesitate to say my opinion loud and clear,

And with that being said, I have not only shocked them but I have proceeded to walk away from them.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 50**

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

#### **Chapter 50**

##### **50-His Mate Killed Him**

I locked the room after I quit them to pack my bags in peace. Nobody came after me to stop me but I found it to be a blessing in disguise. I wouldn’t want anybody to make me stay in this insane pack.

After I have packed my belongings, I held my phone in my hands and broke the rule by calling Thiago. My calls rang for a minute but he never responded in any way.

“We can go back to the academy,’ Nia suggested very defeatedly. I was aware of her pain as it was mine too.

‘I think you are right,’ I added and got up from the bed to finally leave the pack. Once I opened the door, I looked around and gestured at a guard to bring my stuff downstairs.

I was going to escape this madhouse and not look back. Enough is enough! His mother had been nothing but mean to me and he failed to defend me and give me respect.

After I have exited the mansion, I stood on the road waiting for the uber I have called. A black mustang parked right beside me and Maynard came out of it.

“Get inside the car,” he said, reaching for my bags.

“Don’t touch me. I am not going back in there,” I commented keeping my spine straight and my foot shaking out of anxiety.

“We are not going back in there. I am taking you to a suite I have booked for us,” his eyes were red and there was no sign of a smirk on his face like he usually carries.

I shook my head and laughed a little at his joke.

"I am serious," he demanded I take him seriously and at the same time, his parents came out of the mansion.

"What is going on here? Why did the guards load your bags in the car?" Mrs. Gray was pretty much singing the same harmony.

"I am leaving with her. We will stay in a suite for two days and then probably travel to some city to enjoy the rest of our vacations," he seemed arrogantly annoyed.

"What did you say? You didn't ask me if I will be okay with this." As usual, she complained. Once she stopped right in front of me, found her glaring at me from head to toe.

"Is it necessary that you people argue next to me? I am trying to flee the madness and now I am stuck!" I almost raised my voice until I zipped my mouth and groaned.

"Look at her, she doesn't even want to stick around for you," she was delusional but very good at manipulating her son.

"That is enough! Don't you see what you are doing?" his father stepped in to silence her, but she only responded with a shrug of her shoulders.

"I am leaving with you. I am taking a stand for you," Maynard ignored his mother and adjusted his body between ours so that he could look me in the eye.

"I don't need your support anymore," muttered in annoyance, I wanted to be alone dammit.

"That is not how we deal with issues," his father spoke very softly but that's not how I remember him talking to me when I arrived.

"I know! You guys unleash Mrs. Gray to resolve the matters," I know I was taking it too far but she had pissed me off.

"Listen to her," Mrs. Gray complained.

"Mom! If she cannot stay in this pack house, neither will I," it was that time that Maynard raised his voice so that he can be heard clearly for the first time. The look on his father's face told me he knew this would happen someday.

"What? did you hear what he is saying?" Mrs. Gray was in shock and so was I.

I didn't expect him to take such a big step for me. But I believe he only did it when he realized I am not a doormat. The moment I spoke up for myself, he was forced to respect me.

Nobody, not even the alpha King can take me for granted.

"This was bound to happen," Lord Gray mumbled in a sigh, "You two! Go and enjoy your vacations.," instead of stopping us, Lord Gray gave us a green flag.

"NO! I won't let him leave. He is my son, I birthed him. He wi-," she was shouting at us but Maynard grabbed my hand in front of

99%

50-His Mate Killed Him

her and that silenced her.

"You are my mother and I thought you loved me. I always looked away from your crazy demands because I convinced myself that you were only doing all that because you loved me until I realized you don't actually or else you wouldn't hurt my mate," the words he said came out with a little hint of sobs. He was hurting and I could tell that from the nerves in his hands.

I was able to feel the heat in his body and even comprehend if he was lying or was being genuine?

He was genuine!

But how was I able to feel it?

It made no sense.

"I love you, I do love you!" she held her hands to her heart and whimpered a little.

"You two take care of yourself. I will come by when I am headed back to the academy," Maynard ignored his mother's tears and dragged me with him to the car. I didn't object either.

I sat down in the car with him and off we go to the hotel where he had booked a suite for us. The whole car ride was the most awkward car ride ever.

He ran two red lights and showed a lot of road rage too. I didn't interrupt him because he did what I expected a good mate to do.

He took a stand for me by going against his abuser, who happen to be his mother.

Now that he had taken that step, I wanted to be with him to comfort him.

We were greeted by the hotel staff very nicely with champagne and bouquets. They were happy to have Alpha and his mate as a

guest at their hotel.

They booked the entire top floor for our privacy, which was needed because it would be messy once we are alone again.

After we have entered the suite, I forgot everything for a moment. It was all set with a white and grey décor. The attached bathroom was spacious with a spa attached to it.

The living room and the dining room were set to a great view with glass walls to view of the mountains.

"I am not incompetent," he whispered out of the blue, "I know you must be thinking I am a mama's boy. But there is more to the story than you will ever know," he was in tears as he sat down in the bed and held his hands tightly together.

"Maybe if you open up, I will be able to understand?" I whispered back but making sure I don't hurt him.

"We lo-st my brother to his mate," his words froze my existence for a moment.

He had lost a brother?

"His mate killed him and everybody blamed my mother for it. She was deemed as someone who failed to take care of the future Alpha of the pack," it was sad that his mother got blamed when she should have received proper comfort and consolation.