

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 8

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8—The Nasty Rumor

After my wolf kept calling Thiago her mate, I ended up not murmuring anything to him again. It was weird how quickly the Moon Goddess had blessed me with a brand new, much sexier mate. The only issue was that he had many issues,

Well, after he applied the ointment to the back of my head, he excused himself and left the room. I am assuming he had felt the mate bond as well because he was very awkward and silent after that.

I ended up taking a shower and changing into a pair of blue jeans and a gray shirt to attend the rest of **the classes**. It was my first day and I hadn't even met the principal yet.

I spent a few minutes in the principal's office and from my time being in there I realized that they didn't like me. The couple barely spoke to me. They handed me over a list of rules for the omegas and kicked me out of the office.

It was weird how out of all the people in the world, at least they should have understood how terrible it feels like to be **mistreated**.

The rest of the day was weird. I didn't get any welcome or introduction from the teachers, and neither did anybody acknowledge my presence. I didn't mind going unnoticed. It is a much healthier way to spend life than to get recognized and bullied by everyone.

Speaking of which, I was at the lockers when I felt like somebody was watching me. I digested the feeling of it and proceeded to shove my books into the locker that the principal had handed me. At least they were kind enough to give me free books for now!

Just when I thought I would end the day on a good note, somebody slammed shut the locker door on my face. I was startled at the sudden action and pulled away just to see who it was. A frown covered my forehead when it took me a few seconds to recognize it to be Jessica, the girl I have seen in the room last night.

“What was that?” I asked her, not hesitating to raise my voice at her. She was in a red top and white shorts with heavy makeup on.

“You tell me, what was that?” she muttered, eyeing her minions to stand behind me and make sure | don’t try to run away from them.

It took me by surprise. Honestly, I didn’t expect her to come and bully me,

“I am not the one shutting the locker doors at someone’s face,” I responded to her, watching my surroundings through my peripheral vision. The students looked extremely happy seeing an omega get in trouble with Jessica.

How did they know I was an Omega?

It wasn’t just our scent, but we were forced to wear these blue ribbons around our wrists to be recognized as the weak ones.

“You are the reason he broke up with me, aren’t you?” she said under her breath. Her proceeding steps **toward me made me** step back, but my back hit another student and I found out they have blocked my way completely

“What? I only met him last night,” I answered in my defense. This girl was blaming me just because she *saw me* in his room. Maybe that was the reason. She should know I am their roommate and not some girl he had invited over.

“I am his *roommate!*” I added, hoping she to bob her head in realization and let me pass, but that never happened because she *only groaned* at my statement.

“I know who you are. Lazlo told me all about you and how you have mesmerized him into believing I was cheating on him and you are the only perfect girl for him,” she shouted in my face and **before I could**

show any reaction to such terrible lies, she grabbed my hair to shove me in the lockers.

The very force she used surprised me. She was a beta of her pack. Of course, she was **blessed** with

good strength.

“Arghh!” I complained, feeling this weird pain throughout my right side when I landed in the lockers and then bounced back to lie down on the floor.

“Oh My God! look at her, she is in your knees now.” A girl stated and my attention went to her heels,

I closed my eyes in anger, making tight fists out of my hands, and then grabbed her foot. As I forced it up, she landed on her back and everybody heaved a yelp in shock.

I didn't wait for her to get back on her feet, facing her for a fight was never a plan. I staggered up on my feet while she cried out a painful whimper.

I noticed the others didn't really do anything as they were waiting for her orders. Before she could be

"She is so despicable," I heard a girl yelling about me.

"I cannot believe she hurt a Beta," another one recalled.

I could not bear all this for now. These last few days had been nothing but a roller-coaster ride for me and all I wanted was a safe place to hide from these vicious people.

With that thought in my head, I sprinted inside my dorm room and locked the door. Upon turning, I closed my eyes and rested my head back against the door to catch my breath.

"Rough day?" the beautiful voice belonged to Maynard. It made me open my eyes and watch him taking off his jacket.

He was the popular kid in the school. Even in just a few hours of my first day, I have heard a lot about him. The whispers reaching my ears also told me that he was a fuckboy and also someone you would want to kiss because only one kiss will make you wake up in his bed the next morning.

I ignored him for a moment and turned my head to the right side where Lazlo was sitting in his bed while smirking and watching something on his cellphone.

"I know *why* her day didn't go well," he licked his lips evilly, turning his phone's screen towards us and showing us *what* he was watching.

It was a *video* recording of me and Jessica having an argument.

"They had been arguing about who gets to date me," his statement was next in line to shock me.

So he *planned* it all?

He did tell her that he broke up *with* her because of me?

But why?

Guess I was going to find out because I was ready to argue with him.

