

## Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 9

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##### 9 Mated to the Angry Alpha

I walked over to his bed and stood facing him while he put his phone down and bent his **arm under his** head to raise his face and look at me.

“You told her that I am the reason you broke up with her?” I asked him, a finger pointing **at my chest** and my eyes demanding a truthful answer.

“Umm! Let me think.” He mumbled as he pretended to think, “Ah! I guess I did,” he bobbed his head with a smirk plastering across his lips.

“I too remember she was checking you out in the morning,” Maynard didn’t want to be left out of this messy situation so he jumped in.

I closed my eyes to garb some strength and ignored *Maynard*, he was just looking for some fun and I wasn’t in mood of any of that.

“You will call her right now and tell her that there is nothing going on between you and me,” I pointed at Lazlo while hunching down to warn him.

His smirk **faded when his eyes spotted my** finger being pointed in his direction.

“You know! I hate it when somebody —” he had only uttered till that point when he jumped off the bed, making me step back and grabbed my finger.

“Ouch!” I cried in pain when he turned me around and pressed my hand against my back.

“When somebody disrespects me,” he finished muttering in my ear, causing me pain.

“Dude! There are many other ways to punish a disrespectful omega, and this isn’t it,” Maynard took off his shirt and jumped in the bed, and laid down from the side rail so that he can see us in front of him. :

“Then tell me, how should I punish this disrespectful person?” Lazlo chuckled, holding me still and making me whimper in pain.

"I will say—  
let's make her strip," Obviously it was Maynard, everything was sexual for him. I shot m  
y **eyes open**, watching him now that I was facing Lazlo away, who suddenly pushed me  
ahead after he agreed with Maynard.

"I believe you are right!" Lazlo had an evil smile plastered all over his lips, "Come on! if y  
ou want me to

that I lied about the whole thing, then you will need to please me first," He stepped back  
until he sat down in his bed. Maynard and Lazlo were facing each other whilst I was sta  
nding in the middle **of them**,

"Go on!" Maynard smirked, reclining on one side.

"No! you can go and tell the whole world anything you want, I am not entertaining you tw  
o horny brats," I finally yelled after desperation took over me. They must be  
crazy thinking I will do anything for them to tell the truth

"Fine!" Lazlo shrugged his shoulders, making me watch in his direction and focus on hi  
m.

He picked up his phone as a sign that he was going to  
do just that. He was probably going to tell some lies to her and then anger her *even mor*  
e. The good thing about dorms here was that the omega was only *safe from the outside*  
when in her *dorm* so once I am here, I am safe. But the sad part was that I wasn't *even*  
sale *from* these twisted alphas in the *dorm room*.

He dialed a number and pressed the phone close to his ear, managing to steal my whol  
e attention. I was so engrossed in watching him in *terror* that I forgot there was another  
one behind me. I don't even know when he jumped off the bed and walked right behind  
me.

*I was only made aware* of his presence when he grabbed my shirt and pulled it over my  
head in one quick move.

"Argh!" a *scream* of sudden *horror* hitting my **nerves** escaped my lips and I ran to the si  
de with my

hands over my chest. I was wearing a red bra; whose cups were too smaller for the size  
of my boobs.

"Oh hello!" Lazlo put his phone off his  
ear and started recording me. I cannot believe this was their plan, but how do I escape t  
hem now?

They quickly gathered around me while my back was stuck with the wall.

“Give me my shirt back,” I warned Maynard, feeling shy to even look him in the eye.

“Look at that red color on her cheeks,” Maynard swung my top in his hand, smirking as he stopped right when he was right in my face. He placed his forearm on the wall, cornering me from one side while Lazlo did the same from the other side.

We were stuck in the little space between Thiago’s bed and the bathroom.

“Maynard! Give me my shirt back,” I closed my eyes, turning my face to the side when I found Lazlo’s eyes trying to steal a glance of my cleavage.

“Remove your hands and I will give you the top back,” Maynard was now using his sexy voice to make me more uncomfortable. I can’t believe they thought it was funny to bully someone like this.

“I wonder what she smells like?” Lazlo chuckled, making me shut my mouth and look away from him.

“Give me—” I shut up when the door opened and somebody walked inside. As the two of them pulled away just an inch, I saw Thiago standing in front of us with a confused look on his face.

“Oh hey! come on in, join us! She was showing us her boobs,” Maynard being an asshole lied shamelessly, making Lazlo nod his head and back him up while Thiago’s eyes narrowed at my face.

“No, thank you! I am not fond of sluts who feels mate bond with someone and then entertains the others,” those words spoken by him shook me to my core.

He felt the mate bond and worst happened, he thinks I was entertaining them?

Thiago *didn’t even* wait another minute and walked out again. I was feeling all sorts of emotions now, *my mate had seen me* with *two* guys and he thinks wrong of me, I need to get out and tell him the truth.

Since *Maynard* and *Lazlo* were a little shocked by his statement, I found that to be a perfect moment to push them *away and run from* between them to the bathroom first.

A hand grabbed my wrist and I was pulled back onto his chest of Lazlo. He was trying to annoy me but the force he had put was so much that our lips almost brushed and that’s when I heard my wolf say the cursed word at this point,