

## My Mates 477

### Chapter 477-The Thirsty Mate

In the morning, after Theo and I freshened up, we left the room to have breakfast with the others. Facing Christina was going to be fun this time. She had the audacity to make me suffer for something my mother had done and pretend to be my friend all this time.

When I reached the garden where they were having breakfast, I found Christina staring at me without blinking her eyes and sitting beside her mother, who was forcing her to eat.

"Hey! stop staring at my mate, I feel jealous," Theo called her out when he helped me sit down and sat beside me. Lazio and Maynard looked fresh when I walked into their sights.

"Enya! are you feeling fine now?" Lazio asked, making me give him a head nod. Now that I knew why he had been so angry with me for the past two years, I just felt like it all happened for the right reason. We were never supposed to be together.

Here! drink some fresh juice first." Maynard instantly handed me a glass of orange juice and demanded that I finish it first. I watched Christina shift in her seat and look over at her mother. It seemed to be her way of complaining about Maynard to her mother.

"Save a little affection for your own mate, Maynard," Emelia joked, but it was obvious that she didn't like watching her son-in-law take care of someone else. I wouldn't have blamed her if only Maynard hadn't already been over Christina. But Christina wanted me to take care of Enya." Maynard had enough. He turned to her and shrugged. I remember Maynard being very snarky and playful. I wonder what happened to that Maynard, because the one in front of me wasn't the real one. This one was always silent, probably Christina's effect.

"She must have said it out of the kindness of her heart," Emelia defended her daughter without even knowing the entire story.

"Umm No! Nobody pushes their mate to sleep with someone he has a crush on out of the kindness of their hearts. She really wanted me to accept Enya, but I guess then she got jealous." Maynard's bold remark turned Emelia's mouth dry. She grabbed a glass of water and chugged it down before looking at her daughter.

"I did not do that." Christina straightened her back and defended herself.

when you are literally lying to my face?" Maynard slammed his fist on the table, and all the dishes jumped up and

Christina. I realized the two had planned to confront her finally. If only they had been

is this your excuse for be shitty to me now?" she ignored Lazio but

is very disrespectful to argue when you are eating," Emelia, who understood her

what age these kids are, they need a mother in their lives." She proudly straightened her back,

think of her in a positive light. Maybe what my mother did to her was so horrible that she too turned evil? That could be a possibility,

them about me?" Emelia suddenly turned our

care of me in my hard times," Lazio opened up, reminding me of the time he told me he used to have a nanny

I sighed, not knowing

was a horrible man. I don't understand how could someone hurt his own kids," Emelia paused only to look

of tone made me uneasy. She hated my sight.

are innocent? It doesn't matter if they belong to the victim or the abuser. The kids

spoke up, and this time, even

of low," Lazio commented and kept his head

was scratching an E at

of tears as I recalled my own miserable