

Tasting All My Mates #Chapter 496 - Read Tasting All My Mates Chapter 496

496-They Caught My Friends.

Enya's POV:

"What?" I was shocked but also sad that I couldn't get to enjoy my powers.

"Yeah! I realized way later that you cannot lose your powers because you used too many of them to open the portal. You can only give the powers back willingly by going through a certain ritual.' Mother witch was upset because she had messed up.

With everything she said. I could only tell why Corbin brought me and the others here.

"That explains why he brought Oswin here." I whispered to myself, feeling anxiety as my brain processed the whole horrifying situation.

"Exactly!" Corbin must have heard us when he walked out of the canopy, shirtless.

"That's what I like about you, Enya. You are not a dumb bitch!" he commented, smirking when he zipped his pants up but kept his stare deepened into my eyes. I knew what he was trying to do, and it was disgusting.

"Oswin is going to be the dagger hanging over your neck. If you didn't listen to me, that dagger will come to your neck. By that, I obviously mean—" He took a dramatic pause before he scattered my entire existence with his words, "He will die."

No! you will not hurt my brother,* I yelled at him, trying to free myself from the chain. It was only then that I realized why the chains looked different. They were to prevent me from using my magic and escaping him.

"But all thanks to Emelia, though. She was the one who came to me and told me she could help me get a powerful witch on my side, just like my father used to have.* He continued to talk and praise the bitch who had come out of the canopy to hear us talk.

She bowed down to him in respect as the two shared evil smirks.

“In the beginning, when she told me you haven’t lost your powers; I was like, why would indeed anybody else be on my side when I have you? That’s when I tried proposing to you, but you refused! You were never over that dead mate of yours. And the other mates of yours didn’t even want you yet because you would rather stick with them than be on my side and rule the world.” Corbin hissed as he recalled his failed attempts at making me accept him and move in with him.

Ruling the world had never been my passion. I wanted to live an ordinary life with a mate of my choice; my Thiago.

“So then I told him, why waste his time on you? Why not transfer your powers to another strong she- wolf willing to be faithful to him?” Emelia smirked, interrupting us just so that she could tell us how evil she was.

“You want Christina to have my powers?” I yelled at her in disbelief. Christina was a girl full of emotions who was used to acting on impulse. How did she think such powers would be safe with her?

“Christina is not a good vessel for those powers. My young witches deserve those powers!” Mother witch yelled, trying to stop Emelia from making another big mistake as my mother had made.

“Oh, shut up, please! Enya had those powers, and she was able to control herself very well. My daughter is better than her and with a mate as strong as the alpha king on her side, I am sure she will do better,” Emelia retorted at mother witch, grunting as she didn’t like anybody tell her that her daughter was incompetent for such a grave power.

“Because Enya is not selfish like your daughter. Your daughter is a bad example for any witch or a she- wolf,” the mother witch yelled, and that’s when Emelia gestured at the guard near the tree to whip her into silence. Her screams made me close my eyes and grunt in anger. Corbin was silently watching it happen with a huge smile plastered across his lips.

“You know what is fascinating?” Corbin said, mending his shirt as he dressed up in front of us.

“I didn’t even know you were foolishly going to challenge me. Like, what were you thinking? You certainly didn’t know you were getting your power back.

Then why did you challenge me?" He asked, while Christina walked out of the canopy in his oversized shirt and wearing nothing else.

"Because she has a habit of thinking, she can be superior to others. I bet she was already imagining herself getting fucked on the throne of the alpha queen, wearing a diamond crown." Christina mocked me, making deep eye contact with me.

"I knew you were a bitch. I just didn't know you were crazy, too," I grunted, but she started laughing while clinging to Corbin even more.

The way he looked her way and then ran his hand under her shirt to gently squeeze her boobs while standing in front of us was just disgusting and inappropriate.

"You were ready to risk everything for Maynard. What happened to that? No wonder he couldn't love you with his whole heart because he had sensed the darkness in you," I yelled as I felt for Maynard. That fool thought he was bound to serve her because she had done everything to be with him and look at her. She was standing here with her boob, getting sucked in front of everyone.

"Oh! That! I tried. But that didn't mean I couldn't move on from him. He liked you, so why can't I be with someone who you liked o—nee?" She stopped just to moan when

Corbin aggressively shoved her nipples in his mouth and sucked them hard.

"Alpha King Corbin!" A guard came into view, looking away from the lewd acts of obscenity they were performing. Corbin pulled away from her chest while she didn't even cover her breasts and grazed her fingers into Corbin's dick from over his pants.

I don't know what kind of stuff they were planning, but the two were highly disgusting.

"Her mate and friends have caught the observer," the guard told Corbin, making him lose his shit after finding out that my Theo found a way to look for me.

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497-1 Gave Him Everything

Enya's POV:

"How the hell did they even catch him? I told that idiot to kill that crazy Lycan or if not, at least weaken him." Corbin had lost his shit ever since he heard what Theo and the others did in his mansion.

"They tried," the guard murmured awkwardly. Christina no longer had her breasts out after she saw Corbin fueling up. One could tell she was afraid of his rage. But I wonder how useful she will be to him once she gets those powers. I knew for sure she would be reckless, but how did Corbin agree to give all these powers to someone who had previously left the mate she claimed to love so much and then kill her own brother because she didn't want to get caught with him?

How could Corbin be so stupid as to trust someone as messy as her?

"Anyway," Corbin took a deep breath and then forced a smile onto his lips, turning to Christina, "Love! Why don't you go get ready for this special ritual?" He asked her with a sweet smile planted on his lips. The look of worry changed to excitement once he reminded her what was waiting for her.

"I will go get ready," she mumbled. "I will wear that beautiful white gown I bought with a diamond necklace." She snapped her fingers and giggled when he laughed with her.

"She is so cute, isn't she?" Corbin commented, watching her blush at his comments. She ran into the canopy while Corbin turned to look at Emelia.

"Where is the liquid you stole from the mother witch?" he asked her directly, looking very serious.

"I have kept it safe." Emelia looked pretty confident when shrugging her shoulders and informing Corbin how credible she was.

“Bring it to me,” he ordered, not looking away from my face this time. No matter how much I pondered looking for a way out, there seemed to be none I could find. Emelia bobbed her head to Corbin’s orders and ran past him to her canopy.

“You are making a big mistake. Christina will ruin everything,” the mother witch yelled to get Corbin’s attention, who was only staring at my face.

“She will not be loyal to you. Then what would you do? Let a strong and powerful witch walk around and boss you.” Oswin tried getting his attention, but Corbin looked very content with his decision. I never thought he knew Christina this well.

The way he was ready to put all his fate in her hands was befuddling to me. I have seen many fools trust a wicked soul, counting myself too, but Corbin took the cake with how he only met Christina a few times and believed her to be a good choice to give all the powers to. I didn’t say a word this whole time. No matter what we say, he is adamant that he is not making a mistake.

Emelia walked back to us with a potion in her hands and gave it to Corbin, who stared at it for a moment before looking at Emelia again.

“Go help her get ready. We have only an hour to start the ritual,” he informed her. The way Emelia smiled and then bit the inside of her cheek, not smiling so widely, looked so evil.

She knew what they were doing was wrong, but that didn’t matter to her. Her hatred towards my mother and the mother witch has gone out of hand. She wanted her daughter to have what she deserved at a young age.

Emelia left us to talk and ambled into the canopy to help get her daughter ready, as Corbin had ordered her.

“So!” Corbin stretched his neck, holding the little bottle in his hands, and reached the guard on the side.

He grabbed a knife from the guard and prick his finger, opening the cork of the bottle and inserting his finger inside it.

I shared a glance with my brother, who was as confused as I was. But the mother witch looked stunned, almost petrified.

“No!” she gasped, making me feel shivers too.

Corbin silently marched back to where I was and knelt down beside me, holding the potion out for me.

“You want the powers for yourself.” It was only then that I guessed it right when he held the bottle out for me.

“Handing over this kind of power to someone who is not born a blood witch is not a wise idea. A person without a bloodline of witches can never stay on good terms with these powers.” Mother witch protested against his idea, but it only made him smirk wider.

“Do you really think there is anything I cannot master?” Corbin, being too confident, disagreed with the mother witch.

“It is not about mastering. It will make you go crazy.” I could hear the panic in her voice.

She was trying to make him understand that taking such a step would only lead to chaos, but he seemed too arrogant to understand that.

“Drink this and willingly give your powers to me.” Corbin then ignored the mother witch and deepened his eye contact with me. His guards already knew what they needed to do in case I disobeyed Corbin. They dragged Oswin into my view and knelt him down with a gun pointing straight at his heart.

“If you didn’t do that, your beloved brother will die,” Corbin faked a sad pout, making me gulp and look back at him angrily.

“Enya! Don’t do that. Let him kill me, but don’t ever put him in charge of so much power,” Oswin argued over the idea.

“Come on, Enya! would you want your brother to die for some powers? Is it what he is worth?” Corbin shook his head at me in disapproval.

I kept glaring at his face before I gave up. I knew he would kill my brother if I didn’t listen to him. If he truly thinks he can manage to enjoy the powers, then fuck it. I will always choose my beloved over these powers.

With that in mind, I grabbed the bottle and blocked all the protests of Mother Witch and Oswin out while I drank the potion and willingly gave my powers to the asshole in front of me.

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498-Sucking Tongues.

“Oh Fuck!” Corbin shook his head and stepped back from me, getting on his feet and staring around with a weird look forming on his face. “I feel—energetic!” he smiled, raising his face and staring at a tree before he pointed at it.

The tree did move, indicating he had the powers, but that was about it.

“Why is it not working?” he complained almost instantly. The frown on his face took over only seconds later after he achieved what he had wanted for so long.

“You really thought you would just get the powers and start running around using them for your benefit? The process of disclosing every bit of an aspect of the magic takes some time. You will need a lot of patience and training,” Mother Witch grunted at him.

She didn’t look too pleased. Honestly, nobody was, but I was not going to let him kill them for these powers.

“I don’t have patience for anything. I will master them in the next few days and will show you my talent, mother witch!” He mocked her now that he had invited himself into the coven of witches by forcefully taking what didn’t belong to him.

While he laughed and jumped around excitedly, his guards appeared with my friends behind him.

“Oh! How did you get to chain them?” Corbin stopped and stared at Theo, Lazio, and Maynard. The alphas were in chains, but they looked way too comfortable and did not put up a fight.

“Enya!” Theo broke his comfortable stance and tried getting to me, but the guard held the chain too tight and prevented him from reaching me.

“We were waiting for them. The moment they landed on the island, we told them, if they don’t compromise, you will kill Enya.” The guard told Corbin that it was only a single threat that made them surrender.

“Love! That’s a stupid cage that a person builds for their own self.” Corbin shook his head and scoffed, laughing at the three alphas for being in love with me and foolishly destroying their lives.

“I have expected better from you. When I saw you with her, I thought maybe you too have gotten over her nagging ass. She freaking acts like a queen. Something a good and obedient Luna wouldn’t do,” he continued to show his mentality with his cheap comments and controlling ways.

“That’s because she is more competent and powerful than all of us,” Theo groaned, standing up for me.

“I was an idiot, and I am sure you will realize you are too.’ Lazio also backed me up.

“Ah! I like that comment.” Corbin avoided Lazio and reached Theo. “She is more powerful than any of us. Are you sure about that?” the way he smirked at Theo, he compelled him to peer at my face in bewilderment. He could tell something happened, and it didn’t go well for us.

“Yes! You are right, Mr. Lycan! I stole all her powers,” he snickered, announcing the news to Maynard, Lazio, and Theo, who seemed to have frozen in their spots for a few minutes.

“What?” Theo gasped, watching my face for answers. I had to lower my head in defeat, but I wasn’t guilty at all. When I saw my brother tied to that tree, I knew I would bow down to Corbin in order to save his life.

“So now! I am very excited to have that match with Enya.” Corbin clapped his hands and made me raise my head to look at him. I almost forgot about that match. What the fuck!

“It will be fun watching you all suffer when I tear her limb to limb and toss her dead body into a grave where she belongs,” Corbin’s words were filled with rage. “I have told you, Enya,” he then turned around to face me. “If you are not

mine, you will never be anyone's," he stated, deepening his stare into my face.

"You got what you wanted. Why fight her still?" Maynard tried releasing himself from the chains but couldn't.

"Oh! I almost forgot about this one." Corbin's quizzical stare at Maynard reminded me of Christina. She had no idea Corbin tricked her, something she and her mother deserved. I don't understand how Emelia believed in Corbin when his father had once betrayed her in the worst way. In fact, that's where all this mess started from. He took her to his bed, and she thought of it as love.

"I am ready!"

Think of the devil!

Christina rushed out of the canopy, spreading her arms to give a good look at her dress, and was stunned by the presence of Maynard. The white dress she wore was sparkling in the light of the lanterns around it.

Maynard frowned, looking at everyone in shock before returning his gaze back at her. Emelia walked out from behind Christina and looked as lost as the others.

"Oh! You brought him here." Christina lost the smile she once carried on her lips.

"They came here looking for their dear Enya," Corbin smirked, watching Christina look deeply disturbed by his statement.

"Of course he did. He cannot stop worrying about her precious pussy." Christina rolled her eyes before regaining her smile when approaching Corbin.

"What are you doing here?" Maynard asked her not because he was jealous but because he knew she was playing some game with us.

"You didn't tell them, babe?" She wrapped her arm around Corbin's neck and drew her lips closer to his. Alpha King Corbin has chosen me as his mate, and Luna Queen!" she announced to the new arrivals before she shoved her tongue in Corbin's mouth, who happily sucked it without telling her how he played her. Maynard looked like he had seen a ghost while the others only

rolled their eyes because, somewhere along the line, we all knew she was capable of doing anything to be on top.

“Mummm!” she smiled, moaning when breaking the kiss with Corbin, “And—very soon— I will be the only powerful creature walking this land,” she then announced happily.

Update of Tasting All My Mates

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499-The Bitter Taste Of Betrayal

“It’s true. I am over you!” Christina exclaimed loudly.

“I was loyal to you for a very long time, but then tell me, what did it give me? Nothing!” she yelled at Maynard, stepping away from Corbin.

“That long time when you wouldn’t shut up filling my ears against Enya and how I should punish her for disrespecting me by rejecting me?” Maynard scoffed at her. ‘I am not angry, nor am I jealous. Go ahead and fuck the entire Crimson Fangs Pack. Nobody gives a fuck! At least I don’t, as long as you stay the fuck away from Enya.’”

Maynard raised his voice when warning her to not plot against me.

The instant she heard him say my name, I watched her lose her mind. She grunted and picked up a rock to throw at him, but her mother intervened.

“That asshole!” Christina yelled, trying to free her hand from her mother’s grasp.

“Calm down. Don’t waste your energy on him. He is forever a slave of Enya’s love. I am sure he doesn’t even give a fuck that the mate bond was created by her mother to torture him. You enjoy the best mate one could ever ask for.” Emelia was talking very loudly in Christina’s ears.

“You are right!” Christina took a deep breath and then smiled again. “I don’t care who he cares for now,” he added. Corbin was silently enjoying the show, still; not revealing to her that he had tricked her.

“In fact! I am glad you all have come here to see this day. My dear mate is choosing me as the next and best vessel to hold the powers of Enya.” Her claims made

Maynard frown in confusion. He knew that was not happening because Corbin already had the powers. Maynard was staring at Christina or Corbin, scoffing as he couldn't believe he was once interested in her.

“I like this look of fright on all your faces. Soon I will be the most powerful creature and I bet you all would come crawling into my feet, professing undying love and whatnot!” she rolled her eyes, thinking that was the only reason my mates have ever put up with me.

“So now!” Christina finally felt like she had spoken enough, and now was the time that she was going to receive powers.

“I am ready for the powers to be transferred into my body,” she said as she walked closer to me and then spread her arms in the air.

“Corbin! Let's do it,” Emelia smiled at him, looking around for the potion bottle.

“Babe!” Christina put her hands down when Corbin didn't respond to her. “What happened? Let's do it. Threaten this stupid bitch with everyone's life and give me the powers,” she told him, expecting loyalty when she herself didn't know the meaning of being genuine to someone.

I understand that anybody would be hurt to see their mate caring for someone else, but instead of leaving your mate, using him to break the one he cares about is just the next level of toxicity.

“What?” Christina smiled at Corbin for not looking away from her.

“Do you want to mark me first?” She joked, and when his smile grew wider, she took it seriously.

“Oh My God Really? Here? Okay!” She shrugged happily, waiting for him to do anything that would hurt us. She was still expecting that we would be jealous when Corbin marks her.

However, we couldn't tell what Corbin was thinking. Maybe he would mark and accept her and then tell her he is not giving her powers? Whatever he would do, I am sure she will still stick by his side.

He gave her a smile and walked near her, but only to wrap his arms around her body and pull her into a warm hug. She melted, it seemed.

Or probably was happy that maybe it will rile up Maynard. She raised her face from

Corbin's shoulder to smirk at Maynard and make him feel bad now that his Luna betrayed him openly. The look on her face suddenly changed when a little yelp escaped her lips.

Her eyebrows curled down, and her eye watered. It was a sight that confused all of us until Corbin pulled away from her.

Her white dress was covered in red blood. There was a silver dagger poking out of her chest. It wasn't a mystery that Corbin had stabbed her after he was done taking advantage of her.

'What did you d—o?' she panicked, stuttering and trying to pull the dagger out but it seemed like it was sticking hard into her.

'This was the dagger you have prepared for Enya,' Emelia gasped. One could only look at her face and tell she was going through a lot at that moment.

'The dagger that only the one who had put into her can pull out or else she will be stuck between life and death, unable to transition and always feeling the pain of death,' Mother witch explained in shock.

"What—why!" Christina looked confused; her lips were letting out little whimpers when she kept staring at Corbin for answers.

"What have you done?" Emelia saw it and rushed over to her daughter, whose body fell to the ground, but her life was still not over. She seemed to be in extreme pain, lying in her mother's lap, who was too confused to question Corbin again.

"Why—," Emelia yelled at him, holding her daughter's head in her lap.

"Because she is fucking annoying!" Corbin shrugged. "She really thought I would give her the powers and make a fool out of myself? I only needed you because I wanted a witch who could help guide me in the right direction with what I needed for certain things to be properly done. I knew you could lure mother witch here by telling her you want to apologize and you want to help

her take Thiago back blah and then you poisoned her and temporarily blocked her from using her powers. Other than that, even you don't have a use for me since you don't even have your powers anymore." Corbin was just like his father.

"You stole the pow—ers," Christina stuttered, welling up but then coughing in agony. No! I took what belongs to me," he corrected her.

"And you! Prepare for the damn match. I could finish you if I wanted, but I would rather keep you all alive and watch you suffer whenever you hear my name," he continued to threaten me this time. 'However, I won't promise you what I might do to you on that ground. Maybe your death will help these alphas admit they are not stronger than me," he threatened, carelessly walking away with his guards now that he had everything he needed.

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Tasting All My Mates #Chapter 500 - Read Tasting All My Mates Chapter 500

500-Sparks In Hearts

Theo rushed to open my chains while Lazio and Maynard helped the mother witch and Oswin.

"I am so sorry I was late," Theo whispered after untying me. He wrapped his arms around my body and helped me stay on my feet. I now realized I had lost all the magic because my body was beginning to feel weak.

Being an omega would have that effect on my body, but honestly speaking, I didn't mind. At least I got Nia back.

"Thiago!" Oswin walked over to him and gave him a good pat.

"I am Theo!" Theo smiled back at him and gave him a side hug, confusing Oswin.

"I will tell you about it later," I told my brother, breaking free from Theo's embrace, to hold him and hug him. I have been worried to the max. He had been missing for some time, which had alarmed me.

“While you are busy looking after that witch’s daughter, look at your mate. She is going to suffer if you don’t do anything.” Emelia’s complaint got us to look at her.

Christina was still holding onto her breath and crying.

Maynard walked ahead of us to approach them and shook his head at Emelia.

“That witch’s daughter turned out to be a better person than this witch’s daughter,” he pointed at Emelia, letting her know she could not fool him or threatened him into saving Christina’s life when Christina herself was busy plotting the worst for us.

“And she is not my mate. She was gladly making out with Corbin, ready to be accepted and become a Luna queen.” He shrugged. Christina was whimpering while watching Maynard.

“Lazio! What about you? Do you not remember what I have done for you?” Emelia then turned her attention to Lazio, who definitely felt a little different because, in his childhood trauma, his only hero was this woman.

Lazio shared a glance with us and then looked at Mother Witch.

“He cannot do anything. None of us can. The magical silver has touched her heart. She will always be in this pain unless Corbin pulls the dagger out of her chest,” mother witch explained it to Emelia, ‘however, I realized you haven’t been honest to your own daughter,’ Jolline was obviously part of the reason Emelia had turned out to be so negative and full of hatred. If only she hadn’t punished her in the worst way and kept her in the coven, maybe things would have had a different outcome, but while mother witch was accepting her mistakes, Emelia was not.

“The mate bond was never created by her mother—but Maynard’s bond was created by your mother and that too by accident. She wanted your bond to be with Corbin, the one who killed you just now. So I believe you were lucky to dodge Corbin at that time. But it seems like your death was written by his hands,” Mother Witch told Christina, who steadily raised her hand to her mother and stared at her with teary eyes.

‘Why did—n’t you tell me the truth?’ the look on her face when realizing she was the one whose mate bond was fake had shaken the world from under her feet.

'I a—,' Emelia gasped and covered her mouth.

"You kill—ed my father, and I forgave you," Christina whimpered, holding her hand up and wanting Maynard to hold her.

"I never killed Argo,' Maynard finally admitted.

"He is telling the truth. Lazio and Maynard never killed him. It was Thiago who did it. But because he didn't want his name to be used, he took Enya and left while these two stayed behind to cover the story,' Theo explained, watching Christina look even more mortified.

"Please— forgive me," Christina started crying, but I knew she was only doing it because she had been betrayed by Corbin as she had betrayed us.

Even when she was going to suffer for the rest of her life, I noticed how bitter she looked now that she was staring at her mother. She kept her hand up, asking for Maynard to hold it and comfort her, but he never did.

'Please take us with you," Emelia then requested, expecting us to take them out of this island.

'No! in fact, you two should stay here forever. And before I even leave, I, Alpha Maynard, reject Christina as my mate," he said, watching her let out a cry as the pain intensified. She was wailing loudly and begging Maynard to come back.

Emelia's cries penetrated the air while we began to leave the island. I knew Lazio would be a bit devastated, but he told us he didn't want her out in the open again, where she would come back for revenge. Emelia stayed back on the island with her daughter who was forever going to suffer now, having no means to leave, while we took the boats and returned to our packs.

It was the most painful moment of our lives. We were angry with Christina, but that didn't change the fact that we had been living with her for years.

I wish she had come to me and expressed whatever hatred or questions she had for me. I tried my best to be on better terms with her and to stay away from her mate, but in the end, whatever was written in

the stars happened.

We reached Thiago's pack and found the others writing for us, along with Trevor. The moment Oswin saw him, he rushed in his direction and hugged him.

"Oh goodness! I thought you got killed or something," Trevor complained, breaking the hug and then grimacing at Oswin's injuries.

"It's all fine. I am glad you found my sister," Oswin smiled at him, flopping down on the couch and staring at Kellice.

"She is a friend," I told him before he could question her presence.

"I found her sister too," Trevor rolled his eyes while Oswin let out a little laugh.

"I heard. What happened? How did the Moon Goddess get you so good?" Oswin laughed at him, making everyone snicker at Trevor, who looked devastated at the idea of being mates with Elaine. But, hey, you can always reject her," Oswin said with a shrug.

"Wait! you have a mate?" Janet came forward and asked Trevor, who looked a bit shy when nodding to her.

"But I don't like her," Trevor shyly waved his hands, letting her know he was still looking for his perfect one. The way Janet gulped and nodded, I could tell they had formed a good connection while we were gone.

"Vai!" Lazio smiled at her arrival and pulled her into a gentle hug. It all seemed back to normal, but everybody knew it was just until the match happened. We also didn't forget that Corbin is now extremely powerful.

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