

## **Tasting All My Mates #Chapter 506 - Read Tasting All My Mates Chapter 506**

506-It Was A Beautiful Journey.

“Argh!” he screamed again, punching himself.

At that moment, I knew what was going on. He was dealing with the ancestors. Since he wasn't a witch and had taken their powers, he was going to hear whispering all the time.

I leaped to my feet, and he let me have a chuckle.

“You have always been a tough cookie!” he mocked, throwing a punch at me when Nia glazed over my eyes and held his arm, bending it over and cracking his shoulder.

“WHAT THE FUCK!” he screamed at his loudest, falling to the ground and grunting in agony.

The silent audience roared again as their hopes rose.

“How -” Corbin frowned, wrapping his fingers around his shoulder and cracking it.

I was prepared for another round of punches, so the moment he blinked when getting up, I landed a punch on his chin and knocked him down once again.

“Arghhh!” he screamed, ‘how the fuck are you doing this?’ He yelled, knowing that an omega could never defeat an alpha king, now a hybrid.

I didn't do anything but kick him in the groin.

“Fine!” he grunted, raising his hand at me, and that's when I felt like the air around me started to choke me.

I could tell he was now using his power, and it was bad.

As he started getting up, I began to crumble and kneel down.

I was choking and fighting for my breath while he chuckled and kept his hand out to use the mighty magic.

As he chuckled, he reminded me of all the times he controlled other people's lives and laughed in their faces. It was clear that if I didn't stop him today, he would terrorize everyone and finally get a hold of his powers, becoming the most powerful and deadliest creature ever.

That thought itself resulted in the awakening of my Lycan. I opened my bloodshot eyes and forced the invisible force to set me free. The look of concern when Corbin couldn't hold me on my knees was all I was focusing on. Even though the magic was still choking me, Nia's powerful hold on herself helped us get on our feet and lunge at him.

Nia scratched his face after jumping on him, which resulted in him losing his balance and rolling over to the ground.

Nia let out a howl and went into a half-transition. With the red eyes and bulging veins and protruding nails and canines, we kept hitting and attacking Corbin. He tried using his magic multiple times, but we were quick enough to cancel his attempts and hit him before he could even process anything.

"Arghh!" His painful cries resulted in the crowd cheering me in even louder and cussing at him.

He tried getting up, but I punched him in the back of his neck and dragged his head down. Rolling him over, I got on top of him and sat on him, wrapping my fingers around his neck just to glare him in the eyes. The look on his face changed when his eyes deepened into mine. He understood I wasn't the same Enya anymore. I was a much more powerful creature now.

"You are a l—yeen!" he gasped, showing fear. I grabbed a silver dagger from the coat I had tossed aside and pointed it at his chest.

"YAYYY!" the crowd cheered.

"And you are an asshole," I spat on his face because we were both telling the truth before I heard him say,

"I tap out," he mumbled, tapping his hands on the ground and begging for me to let him go.

"Just let me g—o." he begged again when he noticed how fiercely I was trying to push the dagger into his chest.

“Do you hear these noises? There are the voices of the broken people you have tortured over the years. You and your father didn’t want to admit you were incapable of taking on such a huge responsibility. Instead, you two silenced whoever saw the flaws in you,” I muttered, still injecting the dagger into his chest when I saw him roll his eyes and shudder.

“Shut up!” he yelled at the voices in his head. ‘Can you please shut them up?’ he smiled, with tears running down his eyes. I suddenly stopped and put the dagger away when I got off his back.

“Hey!” He crawled over to my legs and wrapped his arms around them. ‘Please tell them to shut up. I just want a few minutes of silence, please.’ He started whimpering.

I knew he was struggling with the powers, but I didn’t know he was that miserable.

“It’s getting crowded in my head,” he cried, clinging to my legs. The crowd was chanting and praising me, recording the once-powerful Corbin Shaun on my feet.

The head of the counselor, along with my friends and family, walked into the ground to announce the winner.

“Are you telling them?’ Corbin begged me as Thiago dragged him away from me.

“You better keep your little paws away from the Lycan Queen!” Thiago muttered and punched him in the face.

But it seemed like Corbin had lost it. Not only did he lose to me, but he finally let out his frustration.

“You indeed are remarkable,\* the counselor told me. “We crown Enya Thiago Shepard as a Lycan Queen,\* he yelled, and everybody started clapping and hugging each other.

“Congratulations!” Thiago ran towards me and hugged me tightly, carrying me on his shoulder to look around and see the smiling faces.

For a moment, I was just frozen and in tears.

My life had been pretty rough, and now that I was in charge of the rules and the packs, I aimed to make things better and create better rules for the omegas and the she-wolves.

Maynard and Lazio were cheering for me, and Oswin and Trevor were dancing together happily.

What else did I want?

Nothing!

After facing hardships, I got it all today

About Tasting All My Mates -

## **Tasting All My Mates #Chapter 507 - Read Tasting All My Mates Chapter 507**

507-What Goes Around, Comes Aro..

“We all love you,” Lazio whispered when congratulating me. I know what he meant, but I only nodded with a smile on my lips.

The crowd has left after celebrating my crowning. I was still on the ground in my Thiago’s arms. Maynard had only been passing me smiles as if he were waiting for a moment to have a conversation with me. But we were not yet done with Corbin.

“Are you going to free me from this pain now?” Corbin asked, crawling on my feet once again. “Please?” he begged.

I looked over to the mother witch, who knew it was time she took over. She walked among us and stopped near Corbin.

“You were being warned, but you never cared. Your greed made you think you were above everyone. There are certain rules in witchcraft, and you broke them all.

However, there is still a way for you to shut these voices down in your head,” she told him after gesturing for Kellice to come forward.

“Really? Do it; I will do anything for them to ju—st leave me alone.” He covered his ears with his hands but soon realized that wouldn’t help him either.

“Years ago, these powers were supposed to go into one witch and then be passed on to too many other young witches. It’s about time that they keep to our coven. Standing here today, I cannot think of a better vessel than Kellice over here,” she said, pointing at Kellice, who looked shocked but also happy to have been given an opportunity like this to become a mother witch.

“If you willingly give up your powers to the mother witch, you will no longer have to face the wrath of the ancestors in your head,’ Jolline told Corbin, holding a liquid in her hand for him.

Before even thinking twice, he grabbed the bottle out of her hands and started chugging it down his throat.

We watched him give the powers to Kellice and then smile.

“They’re gone!” he smiled widely, looking at each of us while he frowned at him, ‘They are g—wait a minute,” his smile faded as he touched his body and then groaned, “I don’t feel my wo—lf anymore,” he looked stunned.

Even we were confused until we looked over at Jolline, who scoffed at him.

“All magic comes with a price and leaves with a price as well. You have taken in what doesn’t belong in your body. So when the magic left, it killed your wolf inside.” Jolline shrugged, making him shake his head in terror.

“No! You can’t do this to me. I need my wolf back.” He was in complete hysteria this time. His eyes were looking around at the strong women who he thought were not able to take over or even fight him.

Today was a good lesson for all the alphas and alpha kings to learn from. A she-wolf wearing a crown of the Lycan Queen, supported by her Lycan King, was a slap to everyone’s faces who once said a she-wolf can’t be anything other than a Luna.

“Guards! Throw him in the prison with others,” I stepped back and commanded the guards, who nodded intensely and pulled him away from us. He was crying and begging for us to give him his wolf back.

I knew for a fact he was going to face some tough times in prison when being shoved among the other prisoners who hated him.

“Enya!” While the others were busy watching Corbin being dragged away, Maynard approached me and whispered for my attention. “Can we talk?” he asked, taking a nod from me.

As I started walking away with him, I saw Thiago stare at us from afar.

“Congratulations on winning such a huge title. It is a great success and you deserve it,” Maynard started talking, nervously playing with his fingers and passing me smiles.

“Thank you,” I answered, confidently staring at him and breathing peacefully.

“Umm! I don’t know where to begin from-,’ he let out an uncomfortable laugh before admitting to himself that he needs to start, \*Enya! I am not going to ask you if there is a chance we could be together. I know your answer already. It’s just that I want to request to stay friends with you. I am sure it will be a lot harder in the beginning, but I will prove myself to be a better person and earn not only your forgiveness but your friendship too,” he said.

“And that—I might never fall in love with anyone the way I have loved you.” He finished with a tear hanging on for dear life from his eyelash.

“Don’t say anything,’ he waved his hand just when he saw me opening my mouth.

“I might not be able to hear you say no to our friendship,” he requested, and the tear finally fell from his eyes.

“However, I do hope you the best of this world, and I know he is the right one for you.”

It took him a lot of courage to point at Thiago, who was still secretly staring at us and pretending to be involved in the conversation.

“Thank you, Maynard. I hope you will find your fated mate soon. You will know the meaning of love when you will feel the mate bond with her,” I reassured him that things will be better for him before Thiago couldn’t take it anymore and walked our way to steal me from Maynard.

“May I?” He held his hand out for me and pulled me to the side.

“What did he say?” Thiago asked,

“He was wishing me luck,” I said, wrapping my arms around his neck and smiling happily.

“Yeah! We will need a lot of it in the bedroom tonight. You have no idea how long I have waited to be with you again.” Thiago pulled his lips over mine and kissed me passionately.

“I love you, Enya!” He only broke the kiss to whisper those beautiful words on my lips.

“I love y—,” he didn’t even let me finish and deepened the kiss with me. The cheers of the others started subsiding when I lost myself in Thiago’s arms.

Update of Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee

## **Tasting All My Mates #Chapter 508 - Read Tasting All My Mates Chapter 508**

508-When Everything Ends

Last Chapter:

Several Years Later:

“Everybody gather around,1’ Kellice yelled to get the attention of the ones that were too lost in gossiping and catching up.

Thiago and I got married after that match and won the title. It took us two years to create new and better rules and fix Corbin’s and his father’s wrongdoings. We have permitted the witches to stay with their covens in our pack, following the basic guidelines of not harming anyone with their magic.

Kellice and Oswin got married, as did the others in the next few months. I had a lot on going until I finally realized the packs were in better condition now. I started hosting parties for my friends and family, but this event was with regard to Thiago and my wedding anniversary.

“Thiago!” I yelled for my handsomely devilish mate and husband in a black suit to run after Ria and Ryan, my firstborn and the naughty twins.

“Don’t let them eat too many chocolates,” I told him, and he got on the mission to carry them back to their nannies.

I have a total of 5 kids, and we don’t plan to stop there anytime soon. I didn’t want to stop there. I have a total of one daughter and four younger sons, who were overprotective of their 7-year-old sister.

“Valerie is in the guestroom, putting Harriot to bed,” Lazio appeared with his little 8- year-old firstborn and excused for Valerie’s sudden disappearance. It was their newborn Harriot’s nap time, so she had to rush into the guestroom before he starts throwing tantrums.

“It is alright. Where are Maynard and Priscilla?” I asked him, looking around for the two. Maynard found his fated mate years later, and now it’s been five years since they were happily married, with their first set of twins turning four next month.

“They are running after their kids. The nannies are catching all the kids so that we can enjoy and cut the cake in peace.” Lazio rolled his eyes, wiping away the imaginary sweats.

Kellice and Oswin had two daughters and a son, whereas Janet has a set of triplets and doesn’t plan to have another baby anytime soon.

“Okay! Everything is perfect. We can cut the cake now,” Thiago returned, huffing and panting as the little lycans were a handful.

“I will go grab Valerie,” Lazio stated, rushing away to the guestroom. Thiago stood beside me as he watched everyone gather around us. Maynard and Pricilla walked among the others and gave me a head nod, making me smile back at them.

“If you are wearing red lingerie under this red dress, I am making another baby with you tonight,” Thiago whispered in my ear, making me elbow him playfully and then straighten my back to address our subjects.

“We have gathered around to celebrate sharing this beautiful bond with my mate for over 8 years now. Life has never been the same since I found my true mate in him, and it only got better with the passing of time. I cannot think



of a better mate than him,' I said, holding Thiago's hand and watching Maynard and Lazio share a glance.

"This day is to celebrate our wedding anniversary and hope to spend more together. Cheers to my beautiful wife and Queen, Enya!" Thiago took over and quickly finished the speech because he wanted to drink and cut the cake.

He was the sole decorator tonight. The entire evening was blessed because of his hard work. He single-handedly prepared everything and even took care of the kids.

I was not lying when I said I could not think of a better mate than him. My life had a rough start, but it got to the point where I was all happy and content. As he held my hand and we cut the cake, everybody cheered, but the look on Lazio and Maynard's faces made me steal their eyes.

They were still looking my way with those eyes that made me realize they were guilty of ever losing me. They were happy with their mates, but they have told me countless times that they messed up when they fucked things over with me.

"Love you," Thiago wrapped his arms around me from the back and giggled, making me smile and watch everyone enjoy themselves.

"Thank you for returning," I whispered, turning around and hugging him tightly.

This was my happily ever after all and I was going to make sure nobody gets to ruin that for me, my babies, and my Thiago.

<><><><>The End<><><><>

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