

## Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 13

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##### 13-Two Is Not An Option

I stayed there for a few seconds and then it just didn't feel right. He hadn't even spoken about the mate bond we felt and here I was letting him touch me like I was some sort of an entertainment toy for him.

"No!" I shook my head, gently pushing his hand out of my shorts, feeling super bad and guilty.

He didn't get my resistance obviously and continued trying to reach for my shorts again when I decided it was enough. I don't need any alpha by my side to fight my war for me.

If I can kick Corbin away that day, I can do that again even if that is the last thing I will be doing. With that strong thought and decision, I got up from my seat in haste.

Here is what I didn't consider when doing that. Not only did I piss off Lazlo but the sleeping prince on my chest fell off from his seat.

Thiago got on his feet in anger. Definitely not happy being woken up like that. Whereas Lazlo got on his feet and glared at me.

"Explain this," Lazlo demanded, Thiago following with an angry yawn.

"You two are just here to get pleasure out of my misery," with all my might, I raised my voice and breathed like a bull.

The two shared a glance and then watched my face again. Obviously, Thiago had no clue what happened because he fell asleep before any of the mischievousnesses could be started but they had a slight idea of what I was on about.

The two knew they were my mates and haven't said a single word about it.

"You are accusing us of something so gross?" Thiago lowered his face, glaring at me from his knitted eyebrows.

"Don't act like you have no idea what I am talking about," I was keeping a safe distance from them. Nervously making fists out of my hands and then releasing them.

"Then tell us what are you talking about?" Lazlo shamelessly asked.

"You are- you are both my -" That was super awkward to say when they were both staring me in the eye.

Before I could I started saying the whole phrase again and hopefully till the end this time, the room busted open and Maynard rushed inside.

"Guys! There is an action going on the rooftop," he looked excited as hell. The other two watched his face and then sprinted in his direction.

It was Lazlo who grabbed my hand tightly while the others paused too.

"You are coming with us," he muttered and didn't give me a right to protest when he sped up with me.

catch up with

Once we were out of our room, I found every student rushing upstairs. It was so these alphas that were dragging me upstairs like crazy.

I finally made it after them and Lazlo hadn't let go of my hand. Once on the rooftop, I saw what action he was talking about.

There were two betas from different packs fighting and coming to each other's throats. I have seen these guys but they were usually in a group of three.

The third one was a Gamma she-wolf. I spotted her in the crowd, sobbing in her palms.

"Do you know what is going on over there?" Maynard asked Lazlo and Thiago. He was so happy watching them fight and kill each other.

Every student around them was cheering them on but the omegas were silently standing in the crowd,

forcibly held by their roommates just like I was.

It terrified me because my mind instantly thought it was some sort of sick game the roommates were thinking of and we omegas were going to get in trouble.

"Keith and Paige were caught by Jim, making out on the rooftop," Maynard was as excited as a child when watching his favorite cartoon show.

"No way." Lazlo chuckled, it was entertainment for them while Paige and her two mates were suffering.

“Isn’t she a mate to both of them?” it was then Thiago who added this bit of information that Maynard had left out.

I gulped,

“Oh yeah, they are. The Moon Goddess is so twisted for this. They have come to a conclusion that they will only make out after letting the third person know and he will also be present just so that he can make sure she is not giving the other kinky favors while keeping him scarce,” since Maynard was a party freak, he was aware of all the gossip like a little mean girl.

“Oh! That makes sense,” Lazlo suddenly added and his grip tightened around my wrist.

I was panicking now.

“That is bullshit! Who would want to see their mate with somebody else?” Thiago mumbled and shook his head.

So both Lazlo and Thiago had their own beliefs. They didn’t get to chatter much because soon the guards had come around and separated the boys.

“What is going on over here?” the Royal Guard, who used to be a Royal Warrior for the Alpha King’s pack stepped ahead. He was now the leader of the guards in the academy. He was stern and batshit crazy.

I have only heard the worst things about him whenever it came to giving out punishments. And not to mention, he hated the Omegas. In my case, things would be even dirtier because he was still loyal to Lord

Shawn and his son Corbin.

“She broke the deal,” Jim sounded like he was suffering the most when he shouted as loudly as he could. He was held back by the guards because he would lung again if he got free.

“Calm down,” Mr. Tripper muttered, pointing at both the boys.

“Where is your mate?” he continued to ask them. A she-wolf named Paige walked out of the crowd, wearing her shirt inside out.

“This is the fourth time that you three have gotten into this fight. Enough is enough! If only one of you was an Omega, we would have punished you the best way. Sadly, all of you are powerful creatures. So here is what we are going to do now. She will make a decision if she still wants two mates or wants to stick with one because surely, it is not working well between you three,” once he made it clear this had been a regular act by

them, I understood the whole issue started the day she felt mate bond with the two best friends.

“Paige! Tell us if you still want two mates,” Mr. Tripper asked her in front of everyone. One cannot believe they were doing all this in the middle of the night.

Paige passed a glance to both of her mates. The look of confidence on Keith’s face was worth watching. But Jim looked very unhappy with this.

“I don’t want to be mates with Jim anymore.” she looked rather flushed at the fact that she was standing in the middle of the crowd and having to answer the quizzical questions.

as the real winner

The entertainment was enough for the crowd; they didn’t care about anyone’s feelings being involved.

“No! you can’t do this to me. Do I not get to have a say in all this?” Jim was the only one being held at a this point. He shouted when his heart crumbled at her betrayal, or so he thought.

“If a mate doesn’t want you, you cannot do anything about it,” Mr. Tripper was such a sadist. Seeing Jim suffer brought a smile to his face.

“Paige! How could you!” he let out a cry, obviously feeling down because he was getting rejected and he had to accept it too because now Mr. Tripper