

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 140

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Chapter 140

140-Unable To Get Hard

“Let’s not jump to any conclusions. I will talk to him first.” Lazlo didn’t like how we were pointing our fingers at Thiago.

Honestly speaking, I didn’t believe Thiago would do such a thing. I know he is a Lycan but I don’t think he will go around marking everybody by force.

“Right! As if he will tell you the truth. Did you forget how evil and arrogant his wolf is? While we were helping him out in the woods, he was taunting and mocking us.” Maynard sat down in the bed tiredly. We all had a tiring day.

A lot happened in one sitting and before we could resolve one issue, this new issue was raised.

“I think we need to find any information on Lycans,” I suggested after I noticed how upset Lazlo looked with us. I was not suspecting Thiago but his wolf was not trustworthy.

“Where did he go though?” I asked again, watching Maynard eyeing me to not keep talking about Thiago.

“I don’t know. Maybe he left for the woods. Do you think we should go after him?” Lazlo questioned as he got up in the bed and watched my face.

I wasn’t sure how to respond to him. A part of me desperately wanted to leave after him and see where he was. But the other part was looking at Maynard and he didn’t look happy one bit.

He seemed to be noticing my face and waiting for me to react to Lazlo’s question.

“It’s okay. I’ll do it myself,” Lazlo got up from the bed and got his sweater to leave. I was distraught that Maynard didn’t let me follow him.

As soon as Lazlo left, I looked at Maynard with a quizzical stare.

"Why didn't you offer to go with him?" I asked Maynard, who was busy on his phone now.

"You are the first mate who wants her mate to go into the woods and find a crazy Lycan." Maynard seemed offended but he masked the disappointment in his voice with a scoff, "A Lycan is a deadly creature." he said as he read through his phone's screen. So he was searching for information on the internet?

"How do one deal with a Lycan? A silver bullet to the head or heart—" he couldn't finish when I got on my feet and rushed his way to snatch his phone out of his hands.

The moment I looked through the phone, I realized there was nothing displayed on it.

"What the hell, Maynard? It's not funny," I groaned, throwing his phone at his chest.

"Calm down, I was just —oking," he quickly grabbed my hand and struggled to pull me in the bed with him. The moment I lost balance, he tripped me under him and pinned my hands to my side.

The moment our eyes met, he crashed his lips against mine and pressed his body tightly against my body. It was much needed. I giggled on his lips when he attempted to take off my pants. He was amazing at sex, but that night, he couldn't take off my clothes.

Getting frustrated, he got off on top of me and started roughly unbuckling my jeans.

"Maynard! It's fine, you k—now!" I pressed my lips tightly when he used his rough hands to pull my pants down. Before he could take them off, I got up and pushed him back.

He looked confused.

"Why don't you lie down and I please you tonight?" I held his hand and suggested he lie straight. His eyes shimmered when he heard me taking the lead.

"Oh! I love this nasty Enya," he smirked, getting under me.

I gently ran my hand on his jeans before opening the zipper and pulling it down.

He wasn't hard at all. I could tell why he was frustrated earlier. I held his soft dick between my hands and gently started to rub it. I was expecting him to get hard instantly but I believe it was a night of a challenge for me.

Lowering my head on his crotch, I ran the tip of my tongue on the head. His body flinched but the dick didn't show any enthusiasm. I began to pass little kisses everywhere, nuzzling his shaved balls.

After almost spending ten minutes on playing with his soft cock, I raised my face and found him asleep.

It was the moment where I just sat there holding his dick and having no idea what just happened.

“Right!” I commented softly, putting his jeans back on and getting off his bed. I don’t know if I was humiliated or ashamed of myself for not getting him hard. I feared it will make him think I am unable to please him. I covered him in a blanket but was still roaming around the room in confusion

‘I don’t get it. He was supposed to feel the heat of my love, I spoke to Nia. This had never happened before between any mates, or maybe

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140-Unable To Get Hard

I have never heard of it.

‘When you were pleasing him, I felt his wolf being very bored. It was almost like there was no heat,’ Nia sounded upset too.

“Do you think he will start believing we are not good in bed? I mean, I could have just turned him on, but I couldn’t do the simplest thing,” was so sad and disappointed in myself. Maynard has changed himself a lot for me.

He would ignore his other mate Willow like she is a curse to him.

‘What if we are unable to please him and he goes around to get his fun from his other mate, what then?’ I had numerous worries drowning me now.

‘Let’s not go that far. I am sure he was just tired. The entire day was a mess too. It’s not like he didn’t feel any heat. He kissed you first,’ either Nia was right or too delusional to see how messed up this situation was.

‘If he was so tired why did he even start it? he was so frustrated when he couldn’t open my jeans. Or maybe it was just the frustration of being unable to get hard.’ I sat down in my bed, my eyes stuck on Maynard.

I always knew he was a sex freak but what about me? why couldn’t he do it with me? it’s been days too since we got into any action. He should have been hungry for me but instead, he fell asleep.

'That is the sign that he was tired as hell,' Nia then nudged me to not think too much into it.

'I will give it a try tomorrow or else I am having a conversation with him. I want to get into a strong relationship with him. We need to discuss our sex life,' I murmured in a defeated tone.

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 141

Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee

Chapter 141

141- The Love Confession

The day in school was not that bad. I had many fellow students come and apologize to me. I know they didn't care about my feelings and were just forced to apologize because of my roommates. But it worked for me.

I haven't talked to Maynard about the last night yet. In fact, he woke up before me and took a shower in hurry to leave and check up with Lazlo and Thiago.

I received a message from her later, telling me Lazlo couldn't find Thiago the whole night.

"Miss Enya Fosters! Kindly put your cellphone down," my science teacher gave me a stern look. She couldn't grab my phone as she would before now that I was an Alpha's mate.

So all she could do was just pout and give me an intense glare. After the class ended, I aimed to leave for my room where Lazlo and Maynard had called me for a meeting.

"Enya!" I have only set a foot in the hallway when Willow came in my way, "I am sorry for what happened that day. I saw you getting bullied and tried calling Maynard. He wasn't attending my calls so I couldn't tell him," she looked very apologetic. I sort of felt bad for her.

She had to act like she is some rejected sidechick when she is just his mate getting neglected.

*Thank you for trying to help me." I passed her a genuine smile but the fainting shine in her eyes bothered me. I don't know what was thinking about me or was possibly holding

me accountable for whatever worries she had. But I just really wanted her to know I wish I could share Maynard with her but I cannot.

"I have to go," I excused, turning on my heels and bumping into Jessica. Are all these girls going to talk to me today?

"1 – " she looked a lot paler than before. Her eyes had bags under them. Her lips were dry and her skin was covered in bruises.

"Walk away Jessica, I am not in the mood for your shenanigans," I didn't let her speak and tried to get away when the laughing in the background caught my attention. I turned around and saw everybody staring at the notes being spread around.

*Seriously? Is this your new trick?" I immediately prepared myself for another battle. But this time, I wouldn't just cry and run away into hiding in the woods. I will face them and break everyone's teeth who dares laugh at me.

"I don't know what you are talking about. It is not my doing," Jessica shook her head and stepped back for me to pick up a note and stare at the context of it.

My heart sank in my chest when I saw a handmade drawing of Christina with her own brother. It was them doing nasty in the drawing.

"The siblings, who are more than just siblings." I read the title and my mind went to Lazio. I remember he had told me he will make her pay.

"Oh no!" I sighed, I was all up for people getting karma but bullying and spreading rumors at this level were not my think. I was happy with how Oswin dealt with it without involving too many people. But Lazlo really went out.

"Get aw-ay from me," Christina's cries hit my eardrums. I turned around and watched her trying to split away from others, who were booing at her.

"I am so-rry if I have ever offended you," Jessica was shocked and terrified. She started taking steps back and away from me in fear.

"I didn't do it," I voiced but she swirled around and sprinted till she disappeared.

"It is a lie, I promise," she was whimpering and holding the books under her arm to leave. I watched her run past me in tears. There was a brief moment where she paused only to look at me viciously. She too thought I did it.

As she had left, I ran back to my room to speak to Lazlo.

"I don't know; he is just nowh-ah! Enya," Lazlo was talking to Maynard in the room and expressing his frustration when I barged in on them with that note in my hand.

“What is this?” I raised it to his eye level and shook my head at him in disappointment.

“Ah! I was being very creative and had too much time sitting alone in the woods,” he started off it with a smirk but at the end of the sentence, he frowned and snatched it out of my hands.

Was he upset that none of us followed him last night?

“Show me,” Maynard being too evil, grabbed it from Lazlo and started laughing at the unfunny joke.

“Lazlo! this is wrong. They are twins. Not only is it taboo but disgusting and now she will get punished for it,” I tried to make him understand why spreading a rumor that the twins were having an affair was wrong on so many levels.

“I did what I had to do,” Lazlo muttered, getting frustrated that I was questioning him, “And why the heck are we even discussing it? we have bigger problems in our hands. Our friend is missing and you are worried for this stupid bully?” he raised a question on my concern towards Thiago.

“I am as concerned as you are, i-“ I couldn’t even finish when Lazlo interrupted me with a scoff, “What is that supposed to mean?” I asked.

Maynard’s phone kept ringing and interrupting us.

“Ugh! I will attend this and get back to you two.” Maynard excused when I passed him a glare to turn his phone on silent, “Meanwhile, don’t speak to her like that,” he eyed at Lazlo, who bit his bottom lip as if to show he was trying to hold his anger in.

Once Maynard left, I took a deep breath and stared at Lazlo before I suggested, “you will have to clean up this mess. This move was wrong,” i stated, but Lazlo seemed unbothered.

“I am sorry that I fucking love you so much that I will fucking tear apart anyone who dares hurt you,” just when I thought this day couldn’t get any weirder, he grabbed my arms and shook me while confessing his love to me.

“Laz—lo!” | gasped, staring into his eyes.

“No! let me say it. Do you not see how much I am suffering? I get it that you cannot accept me but at least let me be there for you. Let me help you, let me protect you—” he paused as he brought his face closer and rested his forehead against mine to say, “Let me love you silently.” I heard a little whimper in his voice and my heart skipped a beat.

The heat I felt from his body went straight to touching my wolf’s soul.

I was stunned by the amount of love he displayed.

Although we couldn't continue because the door opened and Lazlo pulled away from me. Thiago had come back but it was unlike what we were expecting.

"Thiago! Where were —" I started asking him but he rushed into the bathroom and that was when I saw the blood on his shirt.

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 142

Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee

Chapter 142

142-She Jumped On Top Of Him

"Was that blood?" I asked Lazlo, who was still very much lost. He didn't respond to me and flopped down in the bed to calm down first.

"I— appreciate your help," i murmured and he laughed a little sarcastically.

"It's okay. I am used to being — neglected," he laughed it off but the sorrow in his voice was there.

"It is not like that," I said, not understanding what to do and how to react to his confession. The only thing I could do at the very moment was to focus on Thiago and divert the subject.

"I saw the blood on Thiago's shirt," I reminded him of Thiago's arrival.

"I did it too," Lazlo murmured and uncovered his face from his hands. I bet he was afraid of losing people, he loved.

That's when Thiago walked out of the room and sat down in his bed. He looked lost and clueless. But definitely, there was something up with him.

"Thiago! Where did you go last night?" Lazlo asked softly. I am sure he was just concerned he will upset him.

"I — umm! So what did you guys decide about that night? What is the solution to avoid it?" Thiago didn't raise his face and mumbled with difficulty.

"We decided we will get her off school and send her away to a hotel where she will stay until the night of seduction ends," Lazlo said, his eyes still wandering on Thiago's face, who wasn't even raising his face.

"Hm! I did some searching. It is not one night. It will be more than two nights. Probably three," the way he was talking was giving me goosebumps.

He was sounding as if he was in pain.

*Are you alright?" I was able to get a word in the edgewise when he didn't raise his face at all.

"My wo— If will not rest until he gets you, Enya," he finally raised his face and told me what to expect.

"He" he then zipped his lips tightly and muttered, "You need to go," he said, his eyes looking straight into mine.

"Oh!" was all I could utter.

"Yeah! She will leave. Thiago! Something else happened last night," Lazlo was speaking in utters. I noticed how concerned he was for Thiago, "an omega was attacked in the academy. She got forcefully marked too. She was in hysteria, a very bad state," I understood Lazlo was struggling. He really didn't want Thiago to think he was accusing him.

"She claimed to be marked by a monster," Lazlo finished and Thiago raised his face to watch him.

"And you think I did it?" Thiago questioned, making Lazlo pull away and gulp. That's what he was afraid of. He realized Thiago might have taken offense to his words.

"I am just— asking you where you were last night?" Lazlo asked in a murmur. To avoid Lazlo, and feel the pressure, I had to jump in.

* It is just to make sure since your wolf acts up at times," I was able to get Thiago's attention. Now he had turned his face to stare at me instead.

"So?" I asked, my heart throbbing in my head.

"I remember being in a café in the morning to do the research." Thiago responded with a bit of uncertainty.

* And where were you the whole night?" I proceeded to ask, watching him shift to the side uncomfortably.

"I W—as in the woods," he answered, "Why are we discussing this?" finally, he grabbed the strength and frowned.

"We were concerned. We don't even know much about the lycans," I said, "There is no online data too. I wish we hadn't burned Mr. Kay's mansion. I am sure we would have been able to find some research of his. We must know what a Lycan is capable of," I was reassuring him that we only mean to help him. I can understand how frustrating it could get at times but we were not leaving him alone to deal with it.

"We can look in the library or maybe other libraries outside school?" Lazlo suggested but Thiago didn't look too indulged.

"What about the night of seduction? We need to deal with that first," Thiago said and had only rested his back in the bed when Zander barged in.

"YOU!" he pointed at me and lunged my way. Before he could get his hands on me, Lazlo sprinted between us.

"The fuck you are trying to do?" i knew Lazlo would not let him touch me. Thiago straightened his back and angrily narrowed his eyes at Zander. Christina walked into the room after his brother and locked the door.

The dried tears were visible on her face. She angrily glared at me as if she was so sure I did that.

"Your friend spread false rumors," Zander was trying to move Lazlo to the side so that he can reach me. His wolf kept appearing and disappearing in his eyes too.

"It wasn't her idea. I was behind all that," Lazlo shouted in the face, making Zander step back a little.

"She must have been in your ears," instead of arguing with Lazlo, he still found a way to accuse me of participating in this rumor.

"You are not allowed to speak of her," we were caught by the deep and scary voice of Thiago, "You asshole think you can lay a finger on her and I will not tear you into pieces and chew upon your fat?" his eyes were glowing red, his breaths were out of control.

Lazlo and I shared a glance when our skins got covered in goosebumps.

"What is going on with him?" Christina asked, stepping in front of us to watch Thiago, "He is shifting?" she gasped.

"Lazlo!" I called for him, breaking him from the trance. Even Zander was lost when Thiago's eyes started shedding tears of blood in anger.

“What the fuck is happening to him?” I knew Christina would notice it is not a normal transition.

“Lazlo! get him out of here,” I shouted when Thiago hunched over and his bones started cracking.

“Why can’t he control his transition??” Zander stepped aside, nuzzling his sister’s elbow to instruct her to keep a safe distance from him.

I knew if we didn’t do anything right now, he will transform. And once that happens, he will fucking eat the entire academy. Lazlo’s attempt to hold Thiago’s arm to get him on his feet was dismissed when Thiago pushed him away.

That’s when Cristina decided she wants to help.

“Grab him and trip him in the bed,” she shouted at her brother and Lazlo together. I stood there clueless even when they forcefully dropped him in the bed and she jumped on top of him in one fell swoop.

I can’t even explain what I felt when she spread her legs and sat on his chest to put her hands on his forehead and resisted him from moving.

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 143

Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee

Chapter 143

143-She Knows

“Soak the towel in cold water and bring it here, quickly!” her scream directed at me woke me up from my frozen state. I did what she said. Bringing the water with cold water dripping down, I handed it over to her.

She started dabbing the towel on his chest to calm him down. I noticed how she directly put it on his chest to normalize the rhythm of his heart.

After some time, he started to calm down. But she didn’t get off him. I was beyond uncomfortable. I know it was not the best time to even think about anything else but I couldn’t when she was sitting on top of him with her eyes stuck to his face.

“Zander! Bring me the wolfbane from my bag,” she said calmly yet in urgency. He turned around and grabbed her bag to bring an injection of wolfbane. The moment she injected him with wolfbane, Lazlo and I shared a glance.

Who even keeps wolfbane in their bag like that?

It was an uncomfortable moment for all of us. Once Thiago began to pass out, she got off him and discarded the injection in the trash can.

“Don’t put it in here. If the room keeper finds it here, we will all get questioned for it,” Lazlo stated very arrogantly, I bet he was thinking exactly what I was thinking.

This was just too odd.

Christina didn’t argue back with him and trashed the injection in her bag this time after wrapping it perfectly in a tissue.

“Why do you have that thing anyway?” Lazlo, after straightening his posture, questioned her.

“She helped your sicko friend, is it not enough?” Zander scoffed as he sat down in the bed, “And what the heck is wrong with him? what kind of a monster is he?” he continued to question.

It was really sad that Thiago had to display his transition like that. I wished we could do something to avoid it happening. But as the time was running by, Thiago was losing his control and his wolf was able to force a shift more often.

“He is not a monster,” I retorted, watching Christina fold her arms over her chest and not interrupt us for once.

*There is certainly something wrong with him. Did you not see him act all messed up? What would have happened if he had shifted?” Zander was questioning Thiago’s state a lot, “Besides, does he has anything to do with um —” he paused, scratching his neck as he tried to be sneaky about questioning his state.

“No! of course not. He was with us when Gina was attacked,” I lied, getting an appreciative head nod from Lazio.

“Oh!” Zander didn’t like to hear that. I could tell he wanted Thiago to get in trouble.

“Maybe he was just tired and since he is the Alpha, his wolf is more powerful than ours.” I was surprised when Christina sided with us. Both Lazlo and I sneakily watched each other’s faces before Zander shook his head again.

“Then he should be able to control his wolf,” Zander argued,

“What is your problem? His wolf wanted to shift and kill you. Thiago was preventing it, fighting against his wolf for you. Shouldn't you be thankful of him that he went through all this pain just to prevent his wolf from hurting you?” Christina spoke bitterly to her brother.

I didn't get why she was defending Thiago so hard. Or maybe it was related to the intentions she had displayed the other day.

“Anyway, if you two are done already, I would suggest you leave. Thiago needs rest,” Lazlo voiced out while standing beside Thiago's bed and watching him sleep peacefully.

“Huh! you made up that news about me and my sister and you are expecting me to walk away?” Zander was finally back at the main topic. It was overall a mess because the instant they began to talk about their personal issues, I noticed Thiago frowning.

*Zander! It was my karma, don't blame them,” Cristina had taken a quick shift after Thiago showed aggression. Even Zander looked at her in confusion and disappointment.

“Fine, then don't come crying to me if they screw you over again,” her brother seemed very upset with the fact that she was taking our side after she brought him here to fight us.

He grabbed his phone and exited the room.

So what is he?” Lazlo and I knew the instant her brother left, she will try to mingle with us.

“He is Thiago and as you said he was angry and fighting his wolf to save his brother, that's exactly what happened,” Lazlo walked over to stand beside me.

“Hiding the truth is not helping any of you. He is already far gone and soon it will be a lot harder than he can even prevent any change.” The way Christina spoke about him shocked both Lazlo and me.

We sneakily watched each other and then focused on her. Did she know something about the Lycans?

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143-She knows

“I get it. You don't believe me but trust me, with these monster attacks in the academy, things will soon make a noise and the fingers will lead to a point at Thiago. In fact, how

do you even know he wouldn't wake up wanting to transition again?" she was nonchalantly talking and confusing us both.

"We have no idea what you are talking about. He is completely fine," I retorted after I couldn't stand there and let her talk or get any information out of us.

Since the beginning, the siblings had been a nightmare. We didn't need to trust her because she prevented his transition once. She possibly did it to save her brother.

"Well, fine then. But if you need to know more about him, there is a library that might help you," she shrugged her shoulders after telling us there is a way to find information on what Thiago is but then she didn't tell us where to find this library.

"Noted! We know there is a library in the school but thanks anyways," I tried to play with her. Maybe if she opens her mouth, it would be much nicer.

"You are not going to find any information in the school's library. Let me know if you want to find out what is going on with him, I will take you to the library," she said as she held her bag again and walked out of the room.

"What a bitch!" Lazlo commented, "now what? how do we find out where this library is?" he was as curious as I was.

"How do we even know if she is not lying? Do you think we can trust her?" I questioned with my eyebrows knitted.

Our attention traveled back to Thiago when he started to wake up. The look of terror on our faces was worth watching.

"Already?" Lazlo gasped, it was scary Thiago had overcome the power of wolfbane in literal minutes.

*Ah!" Thiago rubbed his eyes and got up to sit down in the bed, "Did I get you guys in trouble because of me?" he sounded so upset when asking us if we had to lie to others in order to protect his secret?

"We have a problem?" Lazlo couldn't shut up and spoke up because we were indeed running out of time.

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 144

Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee

Chapter 144

144-Fading Mate Bond

“I don’t know if we can trust her.” Lazlo ended the conversation with his opinion towards Christina. We told Thiago what happened after he began to shift. He didn’t really react a lot towards Christina helping him.

“First, we need to make sure Enya leaves for the nights of seduction,” Thiago once again ignored the main subject and focused on me.

“Let me talk to Oswin and see what he is up to,” I said, watching Thiago’s forehead form a frown of bewilderment, “Don’t worry, he knows you are all my mate and I trust him.” It was tiring how I have to constantly tell him I am fine.

I called Oswin and he told me exactly what Thiago had been warning us. The night of seduction aims to stay for two nights instead and thankfully not three. But it is also suspected that it will be by the next week.

“So, we need to hurry up.” Thiago suggested as he watched my face for affirmation.

“So you guys want me to leave right now?” I let out a laugh, feeling uncomfortable.

“Not exactly right now but in two hours maybe?” Thiago shrugged, this was the first time in days that I have seen him try to joke.

“Well, my mate has gone missing. So I will need to contact him,” I uttered, picking up my phone again to check up on Maynard.

he zipped

“Wait! Is he going to be leaving with you?” that question from Lazlo brought me to roll my eyes at him, “That’s bogus. I mea— his lips tightly after acknowledging he cannot raise an objection.

*Fine, whatever,” He grumpily shook his head. I found Thiago uncomfortably rubbing his palms together. Well, i knew it wasn’t easy for them to think of their mate with someone else but what could they do? I have accepted Maynard.

After waiting for hours for Maynard to return, I left the room with him to have a conversation with him alone. The room was pretty crowded already and with the siblings being around, I didn’t want to speak to him.

"I want to talk to you about last night," The moment we were alone, I started the conversation from the start.

"Oh! Don't worry about that. I was super tired," he laughed it off but I didn't know why it felt a little odd. Just to be on the safe side, I decided to give it a test.

"Really? I was so scared," I pouted, getting near him and resting my hand on his pants. I dug my face in his neck and felt a little struggle in his body

"Ah! Enya!" he stepped aside, laughing a little, "I am really very tired. I have been running errands for my mom the whole day. I don't want you to try and then feel like there is something wrong with you because truly, there is nothing wrong with you," he finished in a laugh.

So he wasn't ready to do anything now as well?

"It is okay." forcing a smile of understanding on my lips, I stepped away from him.

"I spoke to the others and it is decided that I need to leave this place and go somewhere until the night of seduction is over," I told him the decision we made earlier.

"That will be a good idea. Tell me when do we need to pack our stuff? Oh! I can find a good hotel where they cannot find us," he offered me as he smiled at me. I was looking bluntly at him with no emotions. I was just feeling weird now.

"Actually, I have been thinking about it. I think I should go alone," I have changed my mind on the spot. I just didn't like how things had gone down between us. After he pushed me away when he could have just kissed me a little, I felt no heat among us.

He doesn't even kiss me when we meet now. He barely is romantic towards me.

"What? why? I think it will be better if I go with you," Maynard sounded offended when arguing with me.

"Maynard! You have work to do. I don't want you to go out and then get spied on by someone. You will accidentally lead my mates here." was responding to him lacking all the enthusiasm.

"Then I will not go," he shrugged his shoulders.

"How can you not go when your mother calls for you to help her? I don't want you to torture yourself by leaving with me," i stated, taking deep breaths as he stared into my eyes.

"Is it because you don't want your other mates to feel bad about it?" That was it, I hated how he spun it around me.

“Maynard! You have done that before and I will not let you taunt me over that. I was ready to leave with you until I saw how tired you are these days. I don’t want you to fuck me just because it is a night of seduction. I am sorry but I won’t be available for you to toy with when you and your wolf wants,” I didn’t hold back and spoke aggressively, matching tone with his.

“What? is this what it is about? Enya! for heaven sake, I was tired. It is a crime or a sin to be tired? I stopped you today because I felt bad for not being able to satisfy you last night. I feared the same thing will happen today as well because I am tired but you love to make yourself seem like a victim and make me look like a sex freak, who only wants to sleep with you when he wants.” He raised his voice while grunting and glaring at my face.

144-Fading Mate Bond

“Don’t raise your voice. I was feeling down because it was just weird,” I whispered, feeling guilty that I made such a huge deal out of it.

“No! seriously. Enya! i am not as bad of a person as you think of me. I wanted to leave with you because I don’t want to leave you by yourself. I am sorry that I am crazy enough about you to leave my own pack and my mother’s work pending for you,” his voice cracked as tears formed in his eyes.

“Maynard!” I sighed, filling my face in my hands.

“Enya! I know these days are harder for us. But there is someone who is forcefully marking she-wolves. Let me come with you, please? I will die if that monster laid eyes on you. I W—ill end my —|—” he shook his head and turned around to probably calm down.

I waited a second before I wrapped my arms around his back and hugged him. He broke the hug but only to face me and pull me in his arms.

“Don’t ever think my feelings for you have changed. I am just too worried for your safety that it is all I am able to think of these days. I am sorry! I will try to be a better mate for you,” his heart was beating loudly in his chest when confessing his feelings for me, “I love you,” he said.