

## Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 276

### Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee

Chapter 276

276 The Beginning Up Her RIBE

Author's POV:

Years Ago:

"Hey." The boy smiled. "I am Shaun, the future Alpha King. I have never seen you two in my pack before." The girls didn't need to ask him twice who he was. He was the Alpha King's son. He was going to be the leader of all the alphas.

"How about you two come join me?" Shaun offered them, and Hazel rushed inside his Lamborghini with Emelia, who was at this point completely lost.

"Why did we get into his car?" Emelia whispered in Hazel's ear, shaking and sticking close to her.

Once the car hit the road, Shaun turned to them to offer them drinks.

"We cannot drink outside because we are underage. But doing the forbidden things is what life is all about." He smiled at the girls, his words impressing Hazel.

"I am believing you two are rogues," as he couldn't figure out which pack they were from. He assumed the girls were rogues. Hence, it explains why they didn't have IDs.

"Oh, yes!" Hazel shyly answered, not knowing much about Rogue's life, "I am Hazel," she blinked her beautiful eyelashes to mesmerize the future Alpha King.

"And who is that scared kitten behind you?" Shaun seemed to be taking more interest in Emelia. The smile from Hazel's face washed away when she saw Shaun staring at Emelia.

"She is Emelia. She is a coward." Hazel rolled her eyes. "She was scared you would kidnap us," she then added, while Emelia looked shocked.

"I think she is intelligent. And I love careful and intelligent girls," he said as he praised Emelia.

"You know, you remind me of my friend. She recently found a friend and seems like she is happier to spend time with him than me," He pouted sadly as he recalled the girl he wanted to be his mate.

"So, where are we headed?" Hazel inquired of the Alpha king. She wanted the attention to herself, but Shaun wouldn't shut up talking about Emelia and her similarities with his crush.

"How about we go to my mansion? Don't worry, I live there alone. My dad got me that mansion to have fun and host parties there," Shaun stated with pride. Every time he would talk about his wealth, Hazel's eyes would shine brighter than the stars.

"We will go home now," Emelia suggested, but it wasn't what Hazel wanted.

"How about we drop her here? She knows the way home," Hazel glared at Emelia while suggesting they leave her on the side of the road.

"Whoa! That's harsh. She is your friend, and you want to drop her in the middle of the road?" Shaun didn't look too impressed with Hazel's idea of leaving a friend behind because she was too afraid to attend Shaun at his mansion.

"I was just joking, Oh My God!" Hazel faked a laugh, shaking her head at herself for being too desperate. Shaun took them to his mansion and gave them some beer and non-alcoholic drinks because he noticed Emelia was not in the mood to try anything.

"Wow! this is so pretty," Hazel exclaimed as she walked around the mansion, complimenting everything, while Emelia stood by the pool, awkwardly holding the glass in her hand.

"You are not very fond of me, are you?" Shaun asked Emelia, who steadily pulled away from him.

"I am not good at small talk," she said, trying to give him a hint that she wasn't interested in having a conversation with him.

"But I want to talk to you. You seem timid and comforting." His way of completing her surprised her.

"Comforting?" she asked in confusion.

“Yes! as if you are a boat in the middle of a storm. As if you are a healer and I am a patient,” he said, drawing closer to her.

“I think my friend likes you.” Emelia immediately dragged Hazel into the middle of the conversation. She knew her friend too well. Hazel would love to date Shaun.

“But I like you. The moment I saw you, I knew you were my type.” Emelia intrigued Shaun. He had seen many girls like Hazel, but they didn’t impress him much. But Emelia was different and unique.

“Oh!” Emelia whispered.

“Maybe if you give me a chance to get to know me, you will like me too?” Shaun suggested, but at the same time, his eyes traveled to her lips. This was the first time Emelia got a boy’s attention. Back in the forest, every young wizard was into Hazel.

“I think you are very beautiful,” Shaun whispered before he crashed his lips against hers. A spark ran through Emelia’s body after being touched for the first time in her life.

She didn’t want him to stop. He deepened the kiss while snatching the glass out of her hand and dropping it on the floor. Hazel’s attention was caught by the noise. She ran outside to check up on Emelia and was stunned to see Shaun and Emelia

making out like crazy.

“What a fucking bitch.” The tears in her eyes were her dreams of making an Alpha King fall for her. She thought she shouldn’t have brought Emelia with her. But she never saw her as a competition

“You will pay for this,” she said, making a plan to get rid of Emelia and save Shaun for herself.

“Emelia! We need to go.” She then pretended to be nervous and broke the two apart.

“What happened?” Shaun stepped forward to offer his help.

“It’s just— we need to go.” Hazel eyed Emelia, who understood something was probably up.

“I need to go,” Emelia repeated after Hazel, but it upset Shaun.

“When are we meeting again?” Shaun asked, running after them once he realized they were not even going to let him drop them off at home.

“Very soon! I will bring her to you myself,” Hazel promised, taking Emelia with her back into the first. The two girls ran until they came through the protection spell. Once they landed on the grass, Emelia shyly laughed.

“I cannot believe I am going to say this, but your idea was the best. I had the best night of my life.” She expressed happiness to Hazel.

But little did she know, Hazel had planned a whole new ending for her fairytale.

\*\*\*\*\*

Comment down your thoughts on this backstory, it will reveal almost everything about the curses.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 277**

### **Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee**

Chapter 277

#### **277-The Big Departure**

##### **Enya's POV:**

I was able to loosen up a bit when *Maynard* left. I didn't get time to think about what had just happened between him and me, but I believed we needed to not be *around* for some time. As for *Thiago*, he casually walked over to the edge and *looked* down to let out a scoff.

“Life is such an unpredictable bitch. It makes you hate every bit of it and then shoves the most perfect person in your life. Just when you think you are done with life, you fall in love with that perfect person. And now the departure is going to be painful.”

His words came

from deep inside his heart. I bet he had tears in his eyes, but because he kept wandering around, I couldn't get a good look at them.

“Maybe that's life's way of telling you to love life and try to save yourself for that perfect person?” I didn't know how else to tell him I cared about him, that I loved him.

“Ah, Enya! If only life was that simple. But it is not. We are given demons that are trying to come out, break the shell, and hurt the most precious people we hold.” I have never heard him talk so deeply before. It was scary how he sounded exhausted with life.

“I just want to know what is going on with you, Thiago. I saw the red color in your eyes. That only indicates” | paused when

Thiago looked my way and the red in his eyes shone.

“That the Lycan has found its way to take over me?” He finished the sentence for me. “It was inevitable. We couldn’t hold it for too long. It is still a miracle that I survived the curse for so long. But now that the time has come, I want to know more about my Lycan and how to—” he paused just when I narrowed my eyes at him.

“How to what?” I sounded aggressive and demanding. “Look! The Lycan cannot be left around to wander. Especially mine. It is created with magic. You all will need a weapon to—” Once again, I didn’t let him finish.

“No! Just shut up. We will find a way to break this curse. I am a witch— I can definitely learn some magic and reverse the curse.” I was hyped all of a sudden. Why hadn’t I thought of it before? As a witch myself, I can take care of it.

“Enya! It is not that simple. I have come across many witches; nobody could undo it.” The defeated look on his face upset me. I never knew Thiago to be the type who would give up.

“Okay, so we will do some research. I mean, we can now ask Christina about that library and we can do some research on how to control your Lycan or how to break the curse,” I was shaking when I suggested we look for ways to save him instead of kill him, like he was suggesting.

“Oh Enya!” He shook his head and smiled weakly. “Fine. But if it didn’t work, then we would look for a weapon to kill me when the time is right.” The words from his lips angered me once again. I turned my face to the other side and grumbled.

“Hey!” he approached me but didn’t touch me. I noticed how his hand would try to reach out for me before he would pull it back.

“What? Are you too afraid to touch me now?” That was it. If he hadn’t forgiven me already, he needed to tell me. I could not watch him slip away from me.

“What? no!” He shook his head faintly, smiling sweetly at the same time.

“Then why can’t you touch me? Every time your hand reaches for me, you just pull away from me. Have you not forgiven me? If not, then let me know so that I can—”  
” I was going on and on with tears in my eyes when he suddenly cupped my face in his hands and crashed his lips over mine. The sweet taste of cherries couldn’t even compete with the taste of his lips.

I felt my body melting when he rubbed his lips all over mine and then broke the kiss, but kept breathing on my lips.

“Happy now?” he whispered, smiling on my lips.

“I don’t know what happened. Can we try it again?” I played a fool. He laughed and then gently brushed his lips all over my

chin, leading down to my neck.

I found him licking my neck, just right where he had marked me. Every time his tongue would lick the mark, I would feel this enthusiasm in my body that I couldn’t explain.

“I wish I could mark you,” I whispered. I wish I hadn’t. He pulled away just a little and then shook his head at the idea. “Why not?” I inquired of him.

“It’s different now. Things have changed since I marked you. My Lycan has more control over me now. I heard if a Lycan scratches you or bites you, you turn into one.” Thiago explained why it is no longer possible for me to mark him.

“That is why I am afraid of touching you.” He sounded so sad when expressing why we can’t be together anymore. “I have been trying to learn to stay away from you. So far I was doing well, but this night made me lose my C—” he was explaining things to me when we heard loud screaming coming from downstairs. It was as if a war was happening.

The look we shared was a scared look. We were afraid of the monster attacking someone again. We started sprinting downstairs, and the sight shocked us. Everybody had come out of their rooms to stare at the dead body on the ground floor.

“What the fuck!” Lazlo gasped, his eyes staring at all the blood. Zander looked around for his sister, who was crying and

sobbing in the corner of the hallway. She seemed to be in a messed up state too.

“Oh, no!” | exclaimed in sorrow. “Maynard! No!” I broke down the moment I saw the dead body. It was too soon for things to be over for Maynard.

\*\*\*\*\*

What are your thoughts on this chapter? Leave a comment in the review section.

## Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 278

### Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee

Chapter 278

#### 278 Let's Steal Her Shine

##### Author's POV: Years Ago:

“When are we heading out again?” Emelia asked Hazel. It's been three days since they had an encounter with the Alpha King, and Emelia couldn't shut up about how good he tasted.

“Weren't you the one who was scared of the idea of leaving?” Hazel secretly rolled her eyes at Emelia, kneading the dough as they would in the kitchen to prepare food for the entire coven of witches.

“I was until I met him. He was so fine.” Emelia remembered how good-looking and charming her Shaun was, and it made her smile.

“You shouldn't forget that you cannot have sex before the granting ritual.” Hazel shrugged her shoulders as she looked exhausted with Emelia. She didn't get how a charming and handsome boy like Shaun could fall for a mess like Emelia.

“Don't worry, I am not losing my virginity any time soon. Besides, we are both so young right now. He turned 16 the previous month, and I will turn 16 in a few days.” Emelia was still flying high from the kiss she shared with him.

“You know, I used to get it a lot from everyone. They would all make fun of me for not having been kissed already. I can now say! am happy I shared my first time with someone as special as the Alpha King.” The more Emelia talked, the angrier Hazel became.

“Well, you have been talking about him ever since we returned. Have you even thought about the granting ritual? What dress are we going to wear and who will be the leader among the two of us?” Hazel couldn’t help but be accepted as the leader of the new group. That would mean a defeat to Emelia.

“Mother witch said she’ll give me a dress of her choice,” Emelia said as she cut the vegetables.

“Wait! She told you that she would give you a dress of her own choice?” Hazel stopped kneading and turned to Emelia, who didn’t understand why her friend looked so shocked at her words.

“Yes! She didn’t tell you that?” Emelia had no idea she was the only one who got a visit from the mother witch. It was clear to Hazel why that had happened.

“Oh!” Hazel turned back to the dough and stared at it with big misty eyes. Mother Witch had already chosen the leader, and she was going to grant her more power and authority.

“I honestly cannot wait for the day of granting,” Emelia kept yammering for the next few minutes while Hazel realized she need to do something about Emelia. All these years, Hazel had never seen Emelia as a threat. Hence, she loved hanging around with someone who would make her stand out more. But it seemed like the tide had changed. Emelia was stealing all the attention and blessings from Hazel now.

Hazel knew she must sneak out again before the granting ritual or else she would have to bear Emelia as her leader, something she would not tolerate in a million years.

Emelia was the last to turn 16 among the young witches who were participating in the granting ritual. That day, when the coven celebrated Emelia’s 16th birthday, Hazel had made some plans of her own too.

“Where are we going?” Emelia was blindly following Hazel without giving much information.

“I am going to sneak you out for Shaun. Consider it as my birthday gift to you,” Hazel said as they crossed the protection spell.

“Really? I thought you forgot.” Emelia stopped in her tracks just so that she could hug Hazel and express her gratitude for her kindness.

“Of course not. I am still the same person who wants to explore what’s out there. Now let’s go before the guards find us here.” it wasn’t hard for Hazel to make Emelia obey her. She had her own way of making things happen.



The two ran together to the mansion, where Emelia found Shaun swimming in the pool and enjoying some alone time.

“Emelia?” Shaun’s eyes brightened at her sight. She too gave him a smile and then walked over to greet him.

“Oh, my God! I thought I would never see you again,” jumping out of the pool, he instantly slipped into a shirt and held her hand.

“I promised I would bring her back.” Hazel made her presence known, smiling at them as if she was the best friend one could ever have.

“Why don’t we go inside? It’s cold here and not to mention, you are all wet, your highness,” Hazel giggled, hiding her evil intent behind her beautiful smile.

As Shaun went into his room to change, Hazel started messing around in the refrigerator. She poured a red liquid into the fresh drink she got for Emelia and sat down with her to make sure she finished it all.

After Shaun came out, he grabbed Emelia and walked her into his room so that the two could spend some quality time together.

As for Hazel, she reassured them she would be fine with the TV, as she had never seen this thing before.

“Hm!” Hazel pouted, looking around and then focusing on the bag in the corner. Curiosity peeked inside her just by looking at that bag. She rushed over to have a look inside the bedroom. Shaun and Emelia were making out, but Hazel needed them to really do more than that.

At the same time, she rushed over to the bag and checked the contents. There was a chain he wore when they met for the first time. It looked expensive. She shoved it in her dress pocket along with some other expensive things.

She then heard what she had been waiting for. The moaning from the bedroom was a hint that her plan had worked.

“Let’s see how Mother Witch will react to you not being a virgin anymore,” A smirk crept over Hazel’s lips as she departed from the mansion to go bring the witches here.

She made it to the forest to inform everyone one of them had escaped the coven and had landed in the future Alpha King’s arms.

As for Emelia, she fell asleep afterward. The serum in her drink worked well, but it exhausted her. She had no idea she’d wake up to not only a surprise but also a heartbreak.

\*\* \*\*\*\*\*

Make sure you check out the snippet of the upcoming chapters. Check the comment down below to find the snippet.

## Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 279

### Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee

Chapter 279

#### 279. The One Who Is Missing

Enya's POV:

"Oh My God!" I have been freaking out ever since I saw the dead body on the ground and Christina crying in the *corner*.

"Maynard! No!" I was still in disbelief at how he *ruined* his life in a matter of minutes.

"Maynard! Where is he?" Lazlo rushed *towards* me and *whispered* in my ear. I shared a sad look with him because I knew Maynard had messed up big time. It was too obvious what had happened here.

"We need to take care of Christina first," I told Lazlo, running through the crowd and reaching her.

"Get away *from* her." Zander was already trying to push others away *from* his sister, but they were all gathering around and gossiping.

"Did she do this?" a girl asked in panic, stepping away in fear.

Mr. Tripper's body was all messed up. It has to be Maynard's job. One could tell he had found Christina in his office. I was able to peek inside and see her clothes on the floor. She was only wearing Maynard's shirt right now and was crying her heart out.

"We should take her back to the room. The cops will arrive soon," I told Zander, who nodded his head and supported his sister on her feet. She kept falling to her knees and crying.

"Pick her up," I suggested, and he did so. I turned around and noticed Thiago had walked out of here. Maybe the sight of blood was too much for him. Lazlo and I made sure nobody got in

Lv.

Zander's way when we took Christina back to the room.

"Lock the door," I said, sitting down with Christina to help her calm down.

"Isn't it weird that Maynard is also nowhere to be found?" Lazlo was right; it looked like Maynard had killed Mr. Tripper.

"What the fuck happened? How—" Zander was walking across the room in frustration. It was like a nightmare for us.

"Christina! Please tell us what happened?" I begged her to tell us before the cops came over to take her away.

"H—e killed him," she stuttered, choking on her tears.

"Did Maynard kill him?" I asked because I knew it had to be Maynard. He was the only one missing, and she was wearing his shirt.

She nodded, and Lazlo let out a deep breath of exhaustion.

"Shit!" he cursed.

"But why? Why would he kill him, and why were you in Mr. Tripper's office?" Zander sat down on the floor in front of his sister, his hands on the bed.

"I didn't d—o anything. I was just t—" she was definitely hiding something from us. She covered her face with her hands and sobbed silently.

"Why does it seem like Maynard killed him and then left all the breadcrumbs to prove he is the killer?" Lazlo was just trying to crack the case when he got on Zander's nerves.

"So you are trying to say somebody else killed Mr. Tripper and

Maynard but hid Maynard's body only so that it looks like Maynard killed Mr. Tripper?" Zander stating it so nonchalantly made me share a glance with Lazlo.

"Dude, I didn't even think that deep." Lazlo looked confused and lifeless.

"Oh God! Stop it guys," I sighed, feeling lost. "We need to find Maynard," I added. I can't believe he took such an enormous step.

"They are going to punish him, aren't they?" She cried devastatingly. "Please save him," she begged before her brother helplessly

"Hm, well," Zander cleared his throat, drawing our attention away from him. He was acting weird.

I got away from her to give her space. In the meantime, we received a call from Thiago. He was out looking for Maynard.

"It is so weird. There seemed to be no sign of him, as if he had never existed," Thiago said from the other side of the phone call. I was watching Zander, who was oddly calm.

"I don't know what is going on, but I don't have a good feeling about this," I whispered on the phone, watching Zander steadily turn around only so that he could look at me through his peripheral vision.

"Hey, just please calm down. I will find him," Thiago reassured me, but something just didn't add up.

I "Only if he is alive," I said, my heart breaking even at the thought of

"What is that supposed to mean? Of course, he is alive, otherwise,

his body would have been there with Mr. Tripper's body." Thiago wasn't here to see the red flags the twins were displaying.

"Stay with Lazlo, okay? I will keep informing you of what is going on." Thiago hung up the call so that he could pay attention to looking for Maynard.

"Care to tell me what is going on?" Lazlo asked, making sure his voice was low.

"I am having a very bad feeling about all this. It looks like a setup," I uttered uncomfortably.

"What do you mean?" Lazlo sensed the tension in my body and asked me.

"Zander is way too calm." I was looking at Zander when we talked.

"Guys! Where is Thiago?" Zander asked, rubbing his sister's hands.

"He is running around looking for Maynard," I answered, still scanning his facial expressions.

"Hm! Isn't it weird how he is the only one missing? I mean, he is not helping the monster accusations," Zander said in a rough tone, his eyebrows raised at us as he made a comment.

“I am sorry, but what monster accusations? Nobody has ever accused him of that except for us.” I stated as I narrowed my eyes on Zander’s face, who only shrugged his shoulder as if I was the crazy one here.

“I mean; people will talk now. Mr. Tripper is dead, and Maynard is missing. Somebody is going to take the blame. Thiago shouldn’t have run away if he was innocent.” He once again made it seem like we had no clue about Thiago’s whereabouts.

“That is not true. Thiago has nothing to do with this. He left just so that he could find Maynard. You heard me talk to him on call, didn’t you?” I asked, raising my voice in frustration and then notching my tone down when I realized somebody might hear us.

“How do we know he is even looking for Maynard?” That question and the little eye roll shocked me. Zander was trying to pin it all on Thiago. We need to find Maynard, or Christina needs to speak up now.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 280**

### **Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee**

#### Chapter 280

#### **280 The DNA Test**

“Zander! We don’t need your negativity right now. If Thiago is under fire, so are you. Nobody knows if you were in the room when this happened,” I yelled at him and then rolled my eyes. Christina was right here, crying and not opening her damn mouth. If she tells us what happened, all this argument will go down the drain, but no! She has to wait till things turn dirty.

“Why didn’t Thiago take me with him? If only he had done so, he wouldn’t be under fire right now,” Lazlo complained. “Those two are treating me like I am useless. I want to be there for them and help them.” He picked a very bad time to make it about himself, but I didn’t argue with him. My head was all over the place, thinking about what the future of Maynard would be now. He shouldn’t have done that to himself.

“Is there a way we can save Maynard?” I asked Lazlo, knowing he must know the law better than me.

“If we can prove Mr. Tripper being guilty of something,” he stated, “It has to be huge though.”

"If Christina would just tell us what happened, we could do something," I said to Lazlo, who was now standing in the other corner of the room while Zander consoled his sister.

"What do you think happened? Why was she in his office at this time of night?" Lazlo whispered back to me. There were many questions being raised about Christina's character at this moment.

"I am not sure. I didn't want to jump to any conclusions, but Maynard had sensed someone's scent on her the day we arrived at the cabin." I remember Maynard being so disturbed that day.

"Do you think Christina and Mr. Tripper maybe were hay——?" Lazlo didn't even want to finish it. Accusing someone of cheating on the basis of nothing was something we needed not to do.

"I don't know. I have seen him react in anger when he found out! cheated on him, but that anger only resulted in him rejecting me. I don't think he is capable of killing someone out of jealousy." I wanted the reason behind Maynard killing Mr. Tripper to be Mr.

Tripper's fault. It is the only way we can save Maynard.

"I mean; it is not like your relationship with him holds any similarity with his relationship with Christina. He is more compassionate and loyal to her. With you, he was bound to feel the mate bond, but with her, he chose to feel it and marked her," Even though Lazlo was probably right, I just felt it right in my heart.

So he was suggesting Maynard never loved me the way he loved Christina? And why the heck does this bother me?

"Do you also feel bound to be with me?" I slid in that question, and he frowned, looking at me but zoning out.

Oh God!

He wasn't sure. I made him question his love for me.

"Um—let's call Thiago and see if he found Maynard." I didn't even want to stand there and wait for him to respond to me anymore. He had a minute to say he loved me, but instead, he zoned out.

I called Thiago and couldn't get in touch with him. It was then that we heard a knock on our door, and we instantly knew it was time.

"We are here to take Christina Nolac with us!" The cop from outside the door called for her. Christina gasped, holding onto her brother's arm and begging him to prevent them from taking her. They had to take her away to record her statement.

"Listen to me," Zander turned to his sister and cupped her face in his hands, "Just do as I tell you and everything will be fine." He was

giving me creeps down my spine by talking like that. What was he planning to do?

"What?" she asked in confusion.

Zander then drew near her and whispered something in her ear. Lazlo and I just stood there, having no idea what was going on. By the time Zander had finished telling her what she should do, she looked shocked.

"I don't know if it is the right thing to do," she whispered, tears leaving her eyes.

"Trust me, it is the only way." Zander was kind of scary. The way he was making her listen to him seemed like he had cooked up some plan and wanted her to take part in it.

"Christina Nolac! We are here for her," the cops yelled again. They were not going to wait any longer.

We reluctantly opened the door and saw the cops waiting outside the room for us.

"We need to speak to Christina," they repeated themselves. We had no option but to convince Christina to get dressed and present herself before the cops.

"Hm!" The cop named Wiz looked her up and down and then shook his head with a smirk on his lips, "Is it sex gone wrong?" He whispered in the ear of another cop, making us all pull our faces in disgust.

"Just stay silent," Zander whispered to Christina once again.

"We will need to do some DNA test on you, missy!" Wiz said as he wrote down something. I noticed the way Christian looked up and

gulped in terror was suspicious.

"Wh—y?" She stuttered, watching them go through her stuff and shaking in her skin.

"For someone who is punished to spend time here, you are certainly blessed to be carrying so much wolfbane in your bags," They were going through her stuff like mad crazy. Zander was standing beside her, his eyes scanning each other's every move.

“They are going to find ou—” She was about to say something when Zander pinched her arm and silenced her.

“We will have a talk about it later.” He uttered to her, making sure she didn’t say too much.

“Why are you so afraid of the DNA test?” I had to get closer to her to ask her what was bothering her? Why would she be scared of a DNA test?

“That’s none of your business, Miss. Foster! Stay out of it.” Zander came between us, almost like he was shielding her from me. At this point, I was afraid Christina was going to blow up when she started talking.

\*\*\*\*\*

Comment down below what do you think happened?