

Tasting All My Mates Chapter 329-332

Chapter 329 Let's Talk About Thiago And The New Witch.

It's been two days since I met Oswin, and he told me about the witches and all the mess they created. I was still stunned at the fact that my mother was helping Alphas ruin other people's lives. The diary basically consisted of some thing my mother did to others. Including some of the most cursed things. Since no names were given, I couldn't tell what else happened. However, the diary had my mother's mistreatment and betrayal of Oswin's mother mentioned many times. Apart from that, there was someone whose past was written in detail. Not everyone was mentioned, just Maynard and his mother.

"Are you alright?" Oswin whispered from behind me, bringing lunch for me as I sat in the school's backyard and read the diary. I couldn't bring myself to tell him all the evil things my mother had done. But now that Maynard's name had popped up in the diary, I was a little worried.

"I am fine," I said, massaging my neck and shutting the diary down sneakily. It wasn't easy to read what my mother did. But why was Maynard's name mentioned here?

I couldn't read it because Oswin came.

"You have been consumed by this diary for some time. And you look sadder today. What's going on?" He confronted me since he had noticed how silent I was.

"The diary didn't say my mother's or my name, but now two names are mentioned here," I said, holding the diary tightly close to my chest.

"What names?" he asked.

"Ma—," Before I could answer him, I heard a teacher call for everyone on the intercom.

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"I guess this can wait," I said. We both got up and left to see what was happening. The teacher had gathered everyone in the auditorium hall, with two students standing beside them. To be more clear, I have never seen them before.

"An incident happened a few weeks ago where one of the students from our academy was identified as a witch and a werewolf," the teacher started off by mentioning me. Every body turned their necks just a little to look at me before they looked away again. It had been happening a lot and I still haven't gotten used to it.

"Well, she was forgiven and accepted. In fact, she is the future Luna Queen, as we all know. Since we have accepted a witch in our school, the generous Alpha King has decided to lift some restrictions from the witches and warlocks and welcome a new beginning by accepting two new students who are not werewolves, but witches." Her words met gasps. Everybody looked at each other and then shook their heads. They were afraid of witches and warlocks because they had gained a poor reputation in the past.

“No need to panic. They are just like us, even weaker because they are not allowed to perform magic. They will slowly get permission to use some of the magic, but that would only be for our benefit.” The teacher instantly jumped in to stop the commotion and raised the girl’s hand to showcase the bracelet in her hand. I knew what it was for, to prevent them from doing magic.

“All is good here. So let’s welcome Walsh and Moana!” She then forced a huge smile across her lips when introducing the two. I just couldn’t look away from him. I wasn’t crushing on him or anything, but he looked familiar.

“Ah! Wonderful,” I heard Lazlo complain when getting on his feet. “I don’t know what it is, but every time a new student arrives, I feel like we are going to be in trouble.” He joked while wrapping an arm around my shoulder and pulling me over his chest.

“Let’s not think too much about it.” I had only set foot outside when I saw Thiago walking through the hallways with his hands in his pants pockets.

“He is back,” I whispered, my eyes watching him walk past us instead of talking to us.

“He is keeping a safe distance from us, isn’t he?” Lazlo noticed the same thing. It was truly heartbreaking to see Thiago ignore everyone and suffer alone. I wished to help him, but he wouldn’t even answer my calls now.

“Hey!” a cheerful voice called for Thiago, and my muscles stiffened. “You are Alpha Thiago!” Moana rushed out of the hall. The first thing she did was to speak to my fucking mate.

“Yes! I don’t know who you are,” Thiago, being Thiago, started walking away after telling her he didn’t know her.

“Aw! Did you forget about me? You saved my life the other day.” She instantly rushed his way again, blocking him from walking away.

“The girl who was about to get mobbed?” she said, smiling widely. I could only see her face from the direction we were standing now. She had beautiful, long, brown eyes and brown hair. She had the most beautiful smile, with dimples to make her look even cuter. I was jealous!

“Oh! I remember you now,” Thiago’s muscles relaxed and
my muscles stiffened.

“I took admission here. Although I feel like a slice of walking roasted meat among werewolves but I guess I will survive,” she kept giggling and trying to be cute in front of him.

“Hm! Best of luck with that.” Thankfully, Thiago wasn’t in the mood for conversations. But every time he wanted to walk away, she would come his way and stop him from leaving.

“Are you not going to show me around?” she pouted and Thiago stretched his neck a little.

“I don’t know,” he cleared his throat, “There is not much to see in a school.” He shrugged his shoulders.

“Come on, don’t be so rude. I mean, we are not only class mates but also roommates too. I heard a spot had been empty so the principal gave it to me.” it was then she broke the news. I shared a glance with Lazlo, and a frown covered my forehead. She looked like she had a huge crush on Thiago. Why the heck did she come here?

330-The Boy From The Island

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“Wow! This room is spacious. Of course, it is. Silly me! It is a room for Alphas, their mates, and even a hybrid Luna Queen.” Moana hadn’t shut up from the moment she walked into our room. Everybody was a bit sad because that was a reminder that Zander was gone and it hurt Christina. But they still managed to welcome Moana. I, however, didn’t even want to speak to her.

She was far too upbeat and optimistic. What if Thiago finds comfort in her? “Ah! A hybrid,” she then looked my way and smiled, “I am such a huge fan of yours.” Her words made me put up a fake smile for her.

I have been sitting in my bed, looking super salty. I am sure others noticed it because they kept saying they smelled jealousy in the air in the group chat we had created.

“How did you manage to survive here?” she snickered, looking all impressed and passing smiles.

“Thanks to my mates,” I said, not wanting to discuss any thing with her.

“Oh yeah! They are all your mates, right?” she asked, and I shook my head.

“Maynard is Christina’s mate.” I looked at Christina, who smiled awkwardly. It must be so hard for her to hear every time somebody meets us.

“Ah! You are the girl who killed her brother, right? Why? Was he the monster?” Moana turned to Christina and her questions ruined the environment instantly. Up till now, she was super sweet, but we could still tell she was a gossiper.

“I need some air.” Christina didn’t want to talk about it,

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330-The Roy From The Island

and I don’t blame her. The moment Christina left the room, everybody turned to glare at Moana.

“What? Did I ask something wrong?” She bit her tongue, squeezing her shoulders together and looking timid.

"I am sorry if I did," she apologized to Maynard, who didn't respond to her and ran after Christina. Now that there were only us four, I noticed how she was constantly looking at Thiago.

"You wear contact lenses?" The moment she hunched down in front of Thiago, we all held our breaths. Ever since his one eye changed color, he had been wearing grey lenses to hide his true identity. But now that a stranger has entered our room, I'm afraid Thiago will spend the night here, but he doesn't have a choice. He had spent way too many nights outside, and now he was asked to stay in as he had wasted all his chances of spending nights out of the academy.

"Why? Do you wanna gossip about that too?" I commented to get her attention. She straightened her back and looked my way silently for a moment before she smiled again.

"No! I was just asking. Anyway, I will go eat something. Would anyone want to join me?" She clapped her hands, sounding super fake, and then left the room once nobody accepted her offer.

The awkward silence among us was hurtful. We used to be so happy together, and now it's all gone.

"I will go get you food," Lazlo reckoned. I needed some time alone with Thiago, from the way I was constantly looking at him. I did. And I wanted to speak to him and ask him why he had been ignoring me.

The moment Lazlo left, I got up from my bed and faced Thiago. He was playing a game on his face to keep himself occupied while I stood in his face like a stubborn hybrid.

"What is going on? Why do you ignore me now?" I asked, waiting for him to respond, but he barely looked my way.

"She was flirting with you, wasn't she? Why didn't you tell me you had saved someone?" I was bombarding him with all those questions that I thought might make him respond to me, but the silence was all he was giving me, and it broke my heart.

"Do you hate me now?" The power in my voice withered away when asking him that question, "Do you blame me for your condition?" I whispered, fidgeting with my fingers and fighting the tears in my eyes. He finally stopped playing the game and raised his face to look at me.

"Why would you think that?" he asked. The way he looked so hurt was such a relief. It proved he wasn't over me yet.

"Because you are ignoring me. If you were going to avoid me, you shouldn't have sacrificed so much. I wanted Thiago, not this Lycan who is so dismissive of my feelings." I couldn't hold the tears in anymore. A big tear left my eye and cleared my vision for a moment before the other appeared.

"I don't regret anything, Enya. It is just that

you need to understand—I am a lost cause now. You trying to stick with me is only going to hurt you when you see me leave. You need to get over me and move on while I am alive and kicking, because the

instant I turn into my full form; I want one of you to end me before I end somebody.” The way he spoke of all that without thinking twice broke my heart. I was staring at

him with my mouth hung low and my eyes streaming tears. How could he say all that in such a cold tone?

“You are so cold,” I whispered. “How could you say that to me?” Just the thought of him dying had me shaken up. He deserves credit for believing he can say whatever he wants and I will not be affected by it.

“You have already found that one mate you are happy with. You don’t need to be shared anymore. Just stick with him. He will keep you safe and happy just the way you will keep him safe and happy,” Thiago stated, looking down so that I could not see his eyes.

“And you want me to move on from you? Is that what you want?” I felt my heart missing beats, watching him nod faintly at me.

“Enya! It’s not long until I’m gone. You need to get used to my absence.” He must have cried all those nights when he was away from us because he didn’t even stutter when asking me to get used to him not being around me.

“I wish I had never accepted Zander on that island. After that, you didn’t look at me the same way.” I felt like saying gibberish, blaming anything but his Lycan. And that was when something struck me.

“Wait! Island!” | turned to look at Thiago, “Tha—” | paused when he narrowed his eyes at me.

“What? Tell me what is wrong?” Him being protective of me, let go of the cold expression in an instant.

“Nothing,” I said, “You don’t want me around, so I will just do that,” I said, and he shook his head at me to warn me, but I

walked out of the room in a hurry.

‘Nia! That Boy Walsh is the same guy who took our blood on that island,’ I hesitantly reminded her of the guy.

Chapter 331 – Working in A Team

Ever since I thought of the island guy, I couldn’t help but look for Lazlo and share my worries with him. I don’t know how much Walsh and Moana were related, but if they were even friends, that means he was here for a purpose.

“Enya! What’s going on? You keep blowing up my phone,” Lazlo watched me with a worried look on his when I joined him on the rooftop. He attended one of my calls after accidentally not paying attention to the many others and told me they had come to the rooftop to cheer up Christina.

“Don’t tell me she upset you too! Maynard shook his head at Moana for trying to hurt us with her words. Little did they know she wasn’t even a problem right now.

“Do you guys remember that incident on the island when I got abducted for a few hours and was found in the basement of the hotel? Remember how somebody bit my chest and all?” | watched them share a glance and nod at me.

“What about it?” Maynard asked.

“That is such a distant memory. Why do you want to talk about it now?” Lazlo held my hand and rubbed it to calm me down. I was breathing profusely as if a monster had chased me down.

“Walsh is that guy,” I muttered, slipping my hand out of Lazlo’s hands. “He is the one who abducted me and took my blood,” I repeated to myself.

“What?” Christina jumped off the little wall she was sitting on while Maynard was standing beside her. They all looked shocked and alarmed.

“So why is he here now?” Maynard questioned, running a hand through his hair.

“I have no clue. I just knew he took my blood. I was drugged and he had a part of his face covered, but I knew from half of his uncovered face that it was him,” I was shaking when talking about it. Whatever business he had here is definitely related to me..

“He is a warlock,” Lazlo uttered in bewilderment.

“And what do witches and warlocks do with blood? They cast spells and do blood magic,” I stated, as they were unaware of most of the things we do. This information came from within. The moment I unlocked most of my powers, I gathered what kind of things my kind could do.

“We need to get him to talk.” Lazlo clenched his jaw as he tried to remain calm. The way he stretched his neck didn’t go unnoticed, either.

“He will have to answer me,” Lazlo grunted, taking deep breaths to simmer down.

“But how are we going to do that? The teacher said we need to take care of them and treat them with respect. Our punishment will be increased if anything happens to any of them.” Christina wasn’t wrong. The fact that our academy was now going to do its best to show the coven an alliance can be made, we are stuck.

“Why did Alpha King Corbin introduce him?” It was then that Maynard raised another good point. Was Corbin behind all this?

“Wait! Let me gather my thoughts.” | raised my hands to shut them up. Them talking was actually making me lose concentration. I stood at the edge of the building and focused on the clouds.

‘Nia! How can we get answers from Walsh without creating trouble?’ I asked Nia for help, since her advice was always helpful.

‘There is an easy way,’ she answered.

‘Great, tell me, what is it?’ | sighed in relief, happy that I have a wolf who is so sharp.

‘Abduct him.’ The moment she said that, I grunted at her.

‘You want the student to go missing? Are you nuts?’ I was frustrated at her for not taking our safety seriously, but it seemed like she wasn’t even joking.

‘Hear me out. Get answers from him and also prove that he was performing blood magic. Let’s say he was brought here for some mission. He is wearing a bracelet to prevent him from performing any magic. But there must be an owner of that bracelet. Let’s get answers from him and that proves to the academy that he came here to steal Hybrid’s blood.’ Nia blew me off with her intelligence. If we can get him to confess he stole my blood, he will be kicked out of the academy and they will not give a damn about him.

“I know what we have to do.” I finally turned to look at the curious ones. They shared a look before turning their attention to me.

“You two are going to kidnap her.” the moment I said that,

Maynard and Lazlo turned around and started walking away.

“Hey! a*sholes!” I complained, watching them stop and turn around to look at me.

“Do you want us get in trouble? What kind of an idea is that?” Lazlo complained, with a frown on his forehead.

“She is planning to take us out. I bet she is working with those witches and warlocks,” Maynard commented. I don’t know why they thought joking was the best idea at this point, but it wasn’t fun.

“Guys! I am serious. We need to get him to tell us why he took my blood. While we are doing so, we will record his confession.” I then explained the whole plan to them and they calmed down a bit. I should have paid more attention to Walsh. I remember how sneaky he was when leaving the hall. He didn’t even try to speak to anyone, unlike Moana, who was trying to mingle and start conversations.

“Okay!” Maynard sighed. “My love! If anything happens to me, you know who to blame.” He dramatically hugged Christina, who rolled her eyes at him.

"I will be with you. We will kidnap him together," Christina said, bringing a smile to Maynard's lips. It was just odd to watch him with her. Our breakup happened almost a year ago, but it still felt weird sometimes when he would express love to her.

"I am only taking your side because I know you two will mess up," Christina playfully teased him, and he cupped her face to kiss her hard.

' It was such an adorable kiss.

t sucks how much I did for him and he never loved me like this,

Chapter 332 Art As Crazy

"I am sure Billy told me he took my blood. That's why I never paid attention to it." I was briskly walking towards the exit after he made a plan for Walsh's abduction. Whatever was bringing these monsters to harm me seemed like one big plan. They had to work together.

"We thought we had sorted everything out. This Walsh guy must know Poppy and Billy," Lazlo agreed with my theory. The fact that Poppy knew I wasn't Maynard's mate and she didn't abduct me for revenge should have been the very first sign that there was more to the story than she was claiming.

"Please take care." Before I could walk away, Lazlo held my hand and wished me the best of luck. His eyes shimmered with concern, and it shook my heart.

"I will," I said, passing him a smile. I walked away in the direction of my destination. Standing alone on the road, I couldn't help but feel like I was being watched. If he has come for me, he will definitely have a word with me. I watched him get into his car when I ran out of the exit.

Just when his car came into view, I bent over with my arm wrapped around my stomach and my face forming a frown.

"Oh God! This pain!" I almost let out a cry while pretending to be in pain. He drove past me without stopping once. I was going to give up when he backed down and slowly came to a halt in front of me.

"Hey," he said as he rolled down the window. His eyes were so black that I had never seen anything that black before. They were deep when there was no other color. His thin lips and

strong jawline made him look stern.

"Are you okay?" he asked, staring me dead in the eye.

"I am not." It took me a minute to respond to him. I don't know what it was, but it felt weird looking at him. His aura was dark and deceptive.

"Do you need help? I can drop you off at the hospital," He offered me help, and I instantly nodded my help, looking in desperate need of support.

“Thank you,” I said, walking all the way from the back to the passenger seat. The instant I rolled inside, I closed my eyes, and when I opened them, his tyre popped off.

“Shit!” he growled a complaint, getting out of his car to check on the tire. It was my doing, but he would never guess why! would do such a thing. I lacked motive. He didn’t know I was onto him.

“What happened?” | got out of the car and asked him. He looked worried as hell.

“Dammit!” kicking the tire, he looked my way and then raised his brow at me, “I can get you a cab. Don’t worry about it,” he had only pulled his phone out when I screamed and bent over. He was compelled to drop his phone on the seat next to the open door and rush over to support me on my feet.

The moment he wrapped his arms around my body, I knew that was the person who drugged me on the island.

“You seem to be in a lot of pain. How do you want me to help you? You can rest in the car while I get you help,” he suggested, and I faintly nodded my head. He carried me and opened the backseat door, this time to lie me down. The

moment he did that, he let out a little sigh.

“I got played, didn’t I?” The smile on his face faded when he raised his face and watched me smile back at him.

“You thought you could fool me twice?” I smirked. He got the idea. When Maynard appeared and hit him on the head with a log, his body leaned back and he attempted to flee the car. He dropped right in the backseat while I jumped away and out of the other side of the car.

“Nobody saw.” Lazlo got in the front seat, whilst Maynard took the passenger seat. Christina had already prepared the cabin for our arrival. I had one last thing to do.

“Ahh!” | closed my eyes and raised my hands, fixing the tire. It took us less than a few seconds to get out of there. The last time anybody saw him was when he got into his car willingly and drove out of the academy.

Now that we took him to the cabin and laid him down, we stared at him blankly.

“Tie him up,” I told Lazlo, stepping away.

“I don’t know how much he is going to talk. He seems pretty stubborn.” Maynard scratched the back of his neck while commenting on Walsh.

“But you haven’t even talked to him. How do you know he is stubborn?” Christina frowned, tapping her foot on the floor.

“He is stubborn, or else he should have just left Enya on the road and gone on his way.” Maynard was truly something else. We never understood him whenever he got too excited.

“So, who is going to torture him?” Christina asked causally, tying her hair up and not acknowledging the quizzical stares both the boys were giving her.

“What? You didn’t think he would start talking on his own, did you?” Christina pulled her eyebrows together when questioning the boys.

“Torturing? We can bluff him,” Lazlo suggested.

He knew the torture we were talking about wasn’t some two slaps-a-punch kind of deal. We must go hard on him.

“I will do it,” I offered, and noticed the little frown on Lazlo’s forehead.

“What do you know about torturing someone?” he questioned, trying not to look at me. I don’t know what it was about him, but there were times he looked at me as if he was questioning me.

“It is not hard. I have seen people torture us,” I stated, as I walked over to the kitchen to grab some knives. I was done becoming a victim and watching these monsters come for me. I can take care of anything now.