

My Mates 401

Chapter 401

401-The Silent Spectator

“Your office is so beautiful.” Maynard had his hands in his pants when looking around and complimenting the interior.

Lazio and he were talking. Christina and Valerie were walking around hand in hand. I had no idea they had met before. I was so clueless all this time, and it irked me. I had so many questions to ask Lazio, but I was keeping myself together at the moment.

We steadily made our way to the office, and while they have been talking, I have stayed silent. I felt so out of place; I didn’t belong here.

Enter title...

“Enya sits here with you?” It was then Maynard cheerfully said my name, and my body trembled at the mention of my name from his lips. I raised my head and watched everyone staring at me.

“I am so sorry! Oh God, I didn’t even see you here.” Christina unwrapped her fingers from Valerie’s hand and rushed over to give me a hug. The smile on Valerie’s face faded when she watched us smile and talk.

“Yeah! She joined just a day ago,” Lazio answered, not looking too fond of talking about me.

“How are you able to work with such a huge distraction?” Maynard commented, and when everyone looked his way, he pointed at the big window and the view outside.

“Anyway, so when are you guys coming over for dinner again?” Maynard asked Lazio. From the looks of it, it didn’t even look like they were meeting after such a long time.

call us,”

this time we are coming over to your

to wrap her arms around Maynard's waist and give him a
shrugged, pouting as she
not? "Does Enya not allow you in her mansion?"
but it made Lazio steal his eyes
don't feel comfortable welcoming myself into
her face and
out of place, I
comfortable at my
talking in a cheery tone
what was up with her,
before?" I asked, speaking for the first time, and the
have been so silent all these
made me feel like an alien
awkwardly answered, stealing glances
keeping things
invite me?" I frowned playfully, tilting
reason, you complain a
roll her eyes secretly when talking
joking," she added instantly.
are we guys going for lunch or not?" Christina
topic from their casual
restaurant
look on his face.
the car because I will be late," Lazio then
I was not welcome. I couldn't even respond for a moment
head hard with a forced smile
asked, and everybody
to open and swallow me
of

Lazio excused on my

It was pretty clear that Christina didn't

can make an exception for a day. It is not like

didn't even try to steal

Christina.

she is fine," Lazio answered, but more bluntly this time, "Right,

split second, the old Enya, who could turn

being pushed, jumped

an exception," I said, and the reaction

Chapter 402

402-Thirsty Pussy.

"So, Maynard! How long do you plan to stay in my pack?" Lazio asked, breaking the attention of the girls, who were giggling and laughing together.

"Maybe a few weeks. I hope I don't become a burden on you guys," Maynard whispered, sneaking a glance at me.

"Enya!" Christina cleared her throat, turning to me. "How about we girls plan something together when the boys are working?" She invited me, and it really surprised me. I didn't think she would even want me to tag along. Christina and Valerie seemed very close, almost as if they had known each other since they were kids.

Enter title...

"Sure," I nodded faintly.

It was then that I noticed Valerie sneakily pointing at my nails, and Christina covered her mouth to laugh. I had stopped taking care of my hands because of the chores I do at home. Their sneaky laughs made me hide my hands.

"If you guys are staying here, we can plan picnics too." Valerie clapped her hands when suggesting a picnic. I assumed I was invited to that as well.

They kept talking and making plans and not once did Lazio ask me why I hadn't even touched my food. Tears were forcing to leave my eyes, but it would be so

awkward if I started crying in front of them. So I kept blinking and taking deep breaths.

Then I gently placed my finger on the back of my other hand and scratched an alphabet on my skin.

T

were here and I had raised my head, I would

his whole heart. I used to be the

were in, I

now impossible

tell me a joke-anything to cheer me up. I don't want to

begged her, but just like all these people, she

instantly got up and grabbed my bag to

out of the restaurant, and when

even

cheering and watching something on

me walking out on them. I

glass door,

life now,' I said, smiling through tears, walking

road.

only wanted because

went

look around with so much sadness

I had seen someone walk on the road so helplessly, I'd approached

them if they needed

had started to set in. A smile plastered across my

how the storm used to make me feel

to work didn't seem like a

a white dress. Tying

floor without even wearing gloves. It wasn't

were even messier after I married Lazio. Our
a simple mating ceremony, so I didn't even get
wedding dress.

I was so consumed
that I was fine with
the guestroom for Christina and Maynard,
for the rest of the
greet them when they arrived.
tired, so they went straight into their rooms while Lazio walked into
at me, did he remember I left for home and he
notice?

when did you leave?" he
watching him shrug

Chapter 403

403-The Drunken Mate

"What the fuck are you saying, Lazio?" I couldn't stay silent anymore. The only
thing I was left with was my dignity and my self-esteem, and tonight he was
trying to snatch that from me.

"I watched you go on a date with Zander, Enya. I watched you die for Thiago. I
saw you regret ever leaving Maynard. I was on the call with you when you were
in a room with Corbin. You came back to the room smelling like him that day. I
— was there to suffer," he yelled at the top of his lungs, leaving me shocked.

"But you agreed to me accepting my mates. In-fact-," I paused when my sobs
choked me, "you begged me to accept you. You convinced me you will never
Enter title...

talk about it, you will never be bothered about it," I was sobbing, the rise and fall
of my chest even more prominent this time.

"I lied, okay? It broke me," he yelled and pushed me until I landed in the bed.

"I loved you, and you didn't care. I was always your last choice because the

powerful Enya was too into herself to realize Lazio was also in line," he yelled, spreading his arms and then scoffing at me.

I couldn't even say anything as I watched him with silent tears leaving my eyes. He had kept so much in his heart, and my dumbasses married him, thinking at least I have one of my mates with me.

"And yes! I didn't take you with me because I didn't want Maynard and Christina to suffer because of you. Their relationship had been so awful because of you." over, resting his foot on the bed, to point face.

Maynard never forgot about you. He ruined his perfect about you. Now place? I have seen Christina cry in silence we met her," he finished, stepping away from the bed and closing his to calm down.

If anything, you should be the getting mistreated," he stated, but this here, kindly he warned me before walking out slipping back, I rested my back on minutes of not moving a know I caused so ever actually made. I would stay far away from Maynard and let him find way back to her.

I prepared the breakfast for didn't attend it myself to minimize my left for the office, I stayed Maynard and Christina leave. for them when

the caller ID, but later it became
Alpha King calling
answered the call in
alpha king?" Corbin let out a laugh
to inform you about this meeting," he said
making loud gulping noises,
acquired at my place on the 15th of this
a frown formed
rules?" I asked out of curiosity.
and was already making
you alpha," he answered and
without explaining anything. I felt like he
how he didn't try
hadn't rejected me yet, so the mate bond was still
table, I was making my way
in. Lazio and Maynard looked heavily drunk,

Chapter 404

404-It's Not Home Anymore.

"Is there something wrong between you two?" She asked again, just to clarify her question. At first, she was confused, and now she is shocked.

"Things are okay," I lied, fixing my hair and gulping with a smile on my lips. The smile wasn't genuine; I was trying not to be awkward with her.

"Just okay? I don't want to force you into talking about anything, but I noticed something about you two. I noticed the spark is missing from your relationship," she said as she pouted sadly while watching my face.

"It is because I have lost my spark," I said with a weak smile plastered across my lips.

Enter title...

"Well, at least you ever had a spark. Look at me, I have only suffered all this

time.” She claimed when probably talking about her relationship.

“What happened? Are things not okay between you two?” I asked, remembering what Lazio had told me. I didn’t want to directly talk about the differences they have because of me, but I wanted her to say it herself.

“Things are not going so well. I don’t know if Lazio has told you anything or not, but things have been pretty rough between us from the day we married,” she uttered under her breath, looking all sad. I felt hurt watching her suffer so much.

“Why?” I asked and leaned back in the chair.

“Because of you!” she stated, and silence took over us. We shared a silent glance, and then she lowered her eyes.

have known that would happen,” she didn’t know he would not even stayed in contact with him,” I pound in my chest.

what to do anymore. I tried so hard first year but now—,” she paused confession.

what?” I inquired, watching her pout and let exhaustion.

can make another effort. How long can heart wants what it wants,” she sip from her wineglass.

want

I could

think that would work. I

me making his crush

now I don’t even feel any pain. I got used

with not

realizing she

tried her best, but it didn't work out
is your plan now?" I asked her because I, too,
had a wolf with her, but
out after I demanded
for some time now. I
casually. "I might have to ask Lazio to
if
requesting me.
me. I used to be so strong and in
taking decisions for
and then look at me. The thought of leaving Lazio had not
and that
surprised." I grabbed the wine glass and took a sip from
to make firm decisions sometimes," she confessed. "I am sorry,
ignoring you yesterday. I couldn't look at you
painful for me, but now
I could tell you are not living your best life yourself."
a
Would you mind if I came to stay here?"

put the glass down to hold her hand

Chapter 405

405-Cursed Feelings.

Christina and I spoke for hours before we finally went to bed. I had to sleep on the couch because Lazio was occupying the entire bed. The instant I closed my eyes, my story in the dream world began.

Every night when I go to bed, I see my mate in my dreams. I see my Thiago!

He would only smile at me and never approach. I would be standing beside him, staring at him with hope-filled eyes.

I woke up before everyone and headed straight to the kitchen to prepare

breakfast. I had a lot of dishes to prepare now that we had guests.

Enter title...

I was busy preparing the sandwiches when I couldn't help but feel like I was being watched. Upon turning around, I found Maynard standing at the door. Time seemed to have passed for a minute before I gave him a smile and looked ahead instantly.

"Morning!" he said, walking into the kitchen and standing beside me. He was towering over me, wearing a black shirt and black shorts.

"Morning! How are you?" I asked, trying to sound casual.

"I am good. What about you?" he asked in return. "You have been very silent. This is not the Enya I remember," his voice sounded playful when reminding me how I have changed in the course of only two years.

"People change," I shrugged as I continued to cook for them.

know you will not be

leaning his back against the counter

my face.

but in return, he only

not happy?" He went ahead

I slowed down while chopping the carrot

the dullness

Lazio.

that?" I asked, and when he didn't

look at him.

left the restaurant and

you are being mistreated,"

his head when his face was

been hanging around with Valerie?" I

him or

he was hiding it from you. All I know is that they are friends,"

face even
you that. You two are friends. Even if
going on, you will have his back,”
feel like talking to them
had built up these tall
Lazio, he showed a drastic change in his behavior after our
he even offered to marry me
I used to bring it up in the beginning, but he said
and
lie to you?” He sounded genuine, but I don’t know anymore.
didn’t say a word in
are not well between you and Christina?”
up, and his
that would happen. I told you right before my
her,” Maynard said, sounding a
but from the looks of it, he seemed
his life
backed down if you truly didn’t mean to spend your
you or not. The sad part
you two were never in love. You loved her, but then suddenly—,”
not let

Chapter 406

406-The Petty Stuff

“Lazio!” I pronounced his name after gulping a little. It was clear from the look on his face that he wasn’t too happy. Something had deeply disturbed him, as evidenced by the slight raise of his brow and the tightening of his lips.

“Good morning,” I said, trying to sound playful and normal.

“Maynard was here?” he asked, ignoring my greetings and briskly approaching me.

“He was.” I didn’t lie. He stood beside me for a few empty seconds before he scoffed at me.

Enter title...

“Why? Why did you indulge in a conversation with him?” he asked me, assuming it very correctly. I could tell he was not going to understand whatever I had to say. Something in him has changed, or maybe it was always there, but I was too occupied with saving my mates and the world to acknowledge it.

“He came here to talk to me. We talked, and now he is gone. I am not a child who would turn away from the problems because Daddy doesn’t want her to speak to anyone without his permission.” I had enough of his attitude. I turned to him after dropping the butter knife in the sink and groaned, muttering the words to him.

It surprised him to see him standing up for me again.

He stayed still for a moment before he grasped my arm and started dragging me to our bedroom.

are you doing, Lazio? we have guests over; have to free my arm, but his fingers were wrapped too around my skin.

go,” I fought, but to no gain. He shoved me into the room and bedroom behind us. It didn’t just stop there.

His hands grabbed my arms

keep me still.

same tone from before and see

to your alpha mate,”

at me in the

right. You have changed so much, Lazio!” I

it resulted in tears being

up. I am not that teenager from high school anymore.

you used to be to your fullest in that

me free. I instantly turned
at his face
When?" I asked, my eyes
and sadness in them.
an argument in
didn't want you to ruin their relationship, did
me?" He yelled despite the fact that I told him
it even louder so that the
should know how narrow minded and
raised my voice louder than him,
and I stepped
were going to hit me?" I asked in bewilderment. I
frozen fist in the
He instantly lowered it and stared at his fist for a
you," he finally raised his face and
any sort of emotions in
I mumbled in my mouth, letting out
sobs.
me being angry. I would never hit you. If I had
He took a step closer to me,
in a little
want me to be looked at? You want
my father?" He brought it up himself
say it.
time that I realized arguing with him was a lost

Chapter 407

407-The Jealous Hot Girl

"I am sorry, but what did you say?" Her words and tone made me look at her
with a frown covering my face. She was looking back at me with an attitude.

Instead of answering me, she hunched over and snatched the files out of my hands, and placed them in the corner of the desk. She then walked all around the table and started changing the settings once again.

It took me a minute to comprehend what had just happened, and when I did get a good grip on everything, I breathed heavily.

“What are you doing?” I raised my voice, making her stop changing the accessories around and staring at me.

Enter title...

“Didn’t I just fix this?” I asked with a much-raised tone. “How dare you take it out of my hands and proceed to ruin everything?” I yelled as I deepened my eye contact with her. She looked amazed at the way I was talking to her.

“Lazio likes it the way I do it,” she answered back in a shaky tone. I was a Luna of the pack and her boss’ wife. How dare she think she could disrespect me and not face any consequences?

“You don’t tell me how he likes it. I did it this way, and it should have been reminded this way. If he doesn’t like it, he will complain. You don’t have to tell me what my mate likes and dislikes, you hear me?” I yelled once again, narrowing my eyes at her face. The quivering of her lips made me aware she didn’t expect me to raise my voice at her.

she thought I lost my tongue too, along with

It was just that the whole mistreatment was beginning to

I was slowly getting fed up with my

to me in this office in this tone,”

her posture straight but

forgot how to respect others and their decisions,” I

lower

she mumbled, still not giving up. I started

arranged them while she stood in the corner and

looking at me.

it will be between us. You don't have to worry
pointed my hand at the door and demanded
even move, Lazio
Christina.
after fixing everything and stepped aside. Lazio
notice something that
desk and narrowed his eyes at the
look at him with hope-covered eyes.
sign that
bit hesitant now that everybody
them, and especially in front
this setting. It
Nice work done, Valerie!" Lazio complimented,
little smile that formed on her face disappeared when he liked what I did
face changed colors, and she looked around
confusing them.
said, stealing the attention. Lazio turned to me and then stared
huge
sounded almost amazed. "I love this.
to praise me beyond my expectations, and
Valerie's mood even more.
not a surprise that Enya decided to do something and
and
pain. In fact, I can relate to her. Lazio
few days
easy to watch your mate praise someone else. As
got to see it
claims about Lazio only liking what she does. Well,

Chapter 408

408-His Eyes On My Lips.

Her action and portrayal of what happened left me looking like a culprit.

“What did you do?” Lazio turned to me instantly after she left.

“I told you, I didn’t do anything. She came in, snatching the stuff out of my hands and making big claims. I told her to mind her own business and not to come between me and my mate,” I said in a bit of an irritated tone. He was making me say all these things in front of Maynard and Christina. I haven’t met them in years and now I was arguing with my mate in front of them.

I felt ashamed of everything that was happening around me and of being in that situation.

Enter title...

“Why did you have to downplay her hard work for me? If she told you not to touch the desk, just don’t touch the desk. You are new here. She has been here since I joined. I wouldn’t let anyone disrespect her like that.” Lazio sounded very upset when talking back to me.

“And what about me? She was disrespectful. What about that?” I ran in his direction when I found him walking after her. “You’re not going after her,” I finally declared.

His eyes made deeper eye contact with me when he heard me command him.

Maynard held Christina’s hand and walked out of the room to give us privacy.

Now that we were alone, I felt like yelling at Lazio for letting me down in front of them. I made huge claims in front of Maynard when I didn’t accept him back and talked about my relationship with Lazio. Now he got to see how my mate was treating me, the mate I spoke so highly of once upon a time.

that?” Lazio asked, shaking his head

You took her side

collar. “There is a restroom for you two with

honeymoon ambiance. What is that for?” I

last try before I hear from

enough to not make an
You losing powers, and your
to stand beside
and I have grown up to do all that stuff. All I can say to you
up. I cannot be a Luna only. I am allowed to have business partners,
the cage of your mate bond,”
mentioning our mate
to bring her back, and if
He gripped my wrists and freed himself.
me let out a
out of the room and left me behind to suffer. The fact that
want to scream at the top of my lungs. Dropping
silence
felt awful to
to the window to
world; it was
horrible person and she ruined many lives, but
I do wrong? The witches and their ancestors punished
bad
my powers, but my wolf and my ma—te too,” I
mention of Thiago slipped my
hands on my chest, I let out a deep breath
remembering him.
You seemed to have made my security
you now? How did you think that giving up your life for me
think I
fist as I felt
I cried some more, my cellphone beeped on
over to check my phone. It

I would get anyone's call is when Janet calls me or
to
only ones who looked at me differently now. Every time
surrounded
me with love because they
staring at the empty
must have sent it to me by
down, another message popped up, and this time
meme. I stared at the meme for a moment, and a reluctant

Chapter 409

409 The Forbidden Fruit

"Um Maynard! What do you want?" I got out of my chair when he walked way too close to my seat and stood behind the chair, keeping a suitable distance between us.

"I want you to check something for me. Lazlo told me he gave you some digits to fill in. I want to see that list." He cleared his throat and shook his head after he noticed he had made me uncomfortable. I nodded, remembering the work Lazlo had given me.

"Sure, it is here." I sounded normal, or, may I say, professional. Taking my seat again, I turned the laptop on, and he walked behind my chair to hunch over to see the list.

"This one here—," I pointed at the screen but instead I felt, him bringing his face closer to my neck and breathing on me, "This is ummm the new details," I knew I should have moved away from him but I just didn't.

"Aha!" He didn't pay attention to what I was showing him. Instead, he placed his hands on either side of me and blocked me in with his arms from behind. Next, he drew his face even closer until his lips came in direct contact with my skin, and my body shuddered visibly.

"What are you doing?" I asked with hesitation.

"Did I ever tell you that your scent makes my wolf go crazy? I don't know what it is about you, Enya. But even when I know you are now a forbidden fruit for me, I just want to taste you," he whispered and slid his lips around my cheek.

"No!" I shook my head and jumped out of the chair, removing his hands in haste and running to the other side of the desk. "What are you doing, Maynard?" I complained, watching him

posture and rub his hands on his face

know I

— — — —

are both unhappy

and accept

very happy relationship." I shook my head and said in a confident voice. I didn't want him to get any ideas and ruin

doesn't even give a shite about you. He has moved on long ago, but because of you and because of all the promises he made to

had changed. I just couldn't believe he would get over me

with teary eyes, watching him lower his face and let out a

you talk to him yourself? Or maybe you'll see the signs. He is much happier when he is not with you, Enya. Even I could see how restrained he feels when you are around. You remind him of his freedom, the freedom Thiago took away from him when asking him to stick with you and take care of you," Maynard yelled after

me? Maynard! He and I were in love once." I was harshly put to silence by Maynard when

just a teenage boy who wanted to win. It has changed; everything has changed." Maynard told me the away from the

up my happiness anymore, and neither should you. It is time that you change a bit, Enya. It is time

Chapter 410

410-The Fire In Me

"What the fuck is wrong with you?" I yelled, moving around and suddenly getting lucky when my arm slipped out of his grasp.

"I need to talk to you," he yelled, lunging to grab my hand again, but I pulled away from him. The rain was making it hard for me to keep looking at his face without blinking my eyes constantly, even when I didn't want to miss out on any of his

moves.

"This is not how you talk to someone. You cannot just drag me around whenever and however you want," I screamed at the top of my lungs. The bottled-up frustration and anger were bursting out like a volcano.

"You tried to reject me." He grunted and approached me again. This time he was successful and grabbed my wrist. His long, strong fingers wrapped around my wrist and almost made it impossible for me to set myself free.

"I didn't try to reject you. I rejected you. Just accept the fucking rejection and leave me alone," I shouted, hitting him on his chest and creating as much fuzz as I could to let him set me free.

"Really? Do you think it is going to be that easy to get out of my grasp? You fucking killed my father, made him look like a joke, and now you want to break my heart too? That's not going to work anymore.

I waited way too long for you to see the goodness in me. That was me changing myself for you, but I realized you don't even want that. You love being in a toxic relationship. You love to stick with those who mistreat you. You love the constant humiliation and drama," he yelled, his words causing me more heartbreak.

"No! I will not let a psycho like you describe me, so fuck you!" Shaking my head and refusing to take his words to heart, I pushed him and then kicked him in the groin.

That was the only way left for me to survive and escape him.

"FUCK!" He let out a scream but still didn't set me free. The moment he hunched down and cried in pain, I tried to free my arm. That's when he probably got triggered, and instead of waiting to recover from the pain, he grasped my hair from the back of my head and slammed my face hard against the car's bonnet.

left me frozen for a

filled my mouth. He dragged me to the backseat, but I gained my posture back again. I held onto the door

let out a cry of frustration before pulling away and punching me hard enough to knock me down. His big hand landing on

But that was not possible anymore until I decided to use my brain against his physical strength. As he hunched over to grab me by my hair, I slammed the door hard against his head, and for a moment, he closed his eyes as if he had

crawled behind him. I grabbed a brick

He let out a cry, probably crying, for

his ass kicked by a wolfless creature. I hit him repeatedly on his back and on his shoulder, stopping him from getting on his

you can fight an alpha king?" He growled, ready to transition. I was startled for a minute, and he used those few minutes to turn around and expose his eyes to me. They changed

me. I grabbed my bag and slipped my hand

bottle on his cheek and slapped him

am assuming he didn't follow me because now it would take him much longer to transition and heal with the wolfbane entering his wounds. And after how his father was found guilty, he would face heavy criticism if he

packhouse in pain, feeling the blood in my mouth. I told Lazlo that shifting the office a little farther away sat down near the entrance of the pack's border and requested the

49.79%

out a burst of subdued laughter. I stared at them in

is not like this doesn't happen around. We are werewolves. We fight like
"The rogues are rough at