

Tasting All My Mates #Chapter 501 - Read Tasting All My Mates Chapter 501

501- I Want To Be A Lycan

It's been a few days that I have been trying my best to train and reach perfection. But somewhere in my mind, I knew it didn't matter. No matter what I do, I will never be able to win over Corbin. Not only is he an alpha, but he's also the most powerful one after achieving my magic.

"Ugh!" I landed face down after getting knocked down by the two werewolf alphas and a Lycan.

"It is okay. We can give her a moment,' Lazio suggested. I shook my head, and instead of getting on my feet, I sat on my butt and refused to face them again.

"Enya! now is not the time to give up." Theo pulled his hand out for me while I rejected his offer with the same head shake.

"I don't understand what I am training for. It is not like I could ever win from him," I complained, pouting angrily. I was slowly getting irritated at the thought of Corbin using the powers that were supposed to be given back to the coven.

"Let's go," Oswin returned with a breadstick in his mouth and a happy Kellice walking behind him. I have seen the two exchange stares several times. They have been working well together.

"What happened?" Oswin asked, stopping near the boys and examining the situation. I have just lost against these three alphas, and now my fighter brother is back to partake in my beatings.

"I am not training," I yelled, sitting with my knees pulled closer to my chest and my feet spread, my arms wrapped around my knees.

"Why would you say that at this stage? You cannot win from Corbin without training," Oswin argued, while Kellice stood beside him in silence. She was very well aware of how much power Corbin held now.

"I cannot win from him even if I train for years, let alone a few days," I grunted once again. I was ready to throw hands at whoever would suggest I get up and train.

“Then what other option do we have?” Maynard shrugged, watching my face for answers.

“I don’t know,’ I lied. I had another option, but I was certain they would not agree to it.

“I will say let me go over there and fight him. I will fucking kill him before the match even happens,” Theo ranted out, looking at us sideways for not letting him attack Corbin.

“Do you want to be in prison for the rest of your life? Do you not know Enya will suffer with your imprisonment?’ Lazio grunted at him for suggesting such a thing. I was pleased to hear Maynard and Lazio gave up their own safety just to keep Theo safe when they were in Corbin’s mansion.

“Even though he is powerful enough now, Theo can still fight him,” I murmured, trying to hint at how exactly they needed to prepare me for this match.

“Because he is a Lycan,” Kellice said with a pout, and the others nodded. Theo was the only one who had his eyes fixed on my face, as if he were trying to brainstorm.

“Maybe that’s the only option left,” Theo whispered, making everyone stare at him.

Janet and Trevor came out of the office after working on the pack’s security.

Trevor had left the pack some time ago, but that didn’t mean they had never met before. Janet told me later that Trevor used to work with her, and not only that, he would always tell her how fond he was of her.

“Enya!” Theo knelt down and held my hand in his hand. “Do you want me to do it?” As he asked me, I understood what he meant.

“The papers have her name on it. In order to discord that submission, she will have to bow before him and beg for forgiveness for challenging him.” Kellice reminded him that was not possible.

They knew I would rather die than beg at his feet. But obviously, that’s not what Theo meant. He had picked up on what I was probably thinking.

“Tell me,” he asked me again, and this time, everybody was shocked at why he wasn’t understanding that he could not fight Corbin.

“Theo! You cannot fight— wait! what are you asking her?” Maynard stepped closer, as he wanted to get Theo’s attention, who was only staring into my eyes and demanding to know what my answer was.

“No way!” Kellice understood. “I don’t think—,” she zipped her lips into a tight line after giving it some thought.

“I don’t get it, guys. What is going on?” Oswin scratched his temples and turned to ask Kellice. I liked how she would always look so shy around my brother.

“Tell us, Theo! What are you asking her?” Lazio, too, joined Oswin in questioning Theo.

“If she wants— I can turn her into—,” Theo paused because he was waiting for me to finish it for him.

“A Lycan!” I said, and it took them by surprise.

No, no! don’t you remember the pain you went through? I mean, the pain Thiago went through when his transitions were happening?* Lazio disagreed, and Maynard nodded to him.

But that was because Thiago was preventing the transformation,” I argued.

“It is still going to be painful,” Maynard yelled, not ready to hear another word from us in regard to my transition into a lycan.

“Actually—,* Kellice stepped up to end the conversation for us, “it will be different for Enya. Thiago wasn’t only preventing the transition, but the curse Hazel has put on him. For Enya, it will be quick if she directly gets a mark from a lycan on a full moon night,” she explained, and the others finally calmed down. But they still looked a little confused, and I cannot blame them. I would never forgive myself if I became an out-of-control Lycan myself.

“Which is in two days, one night before the match,” Theo told us, “so tell me, Enya.

What is your decision? Do you want to become a lycan?" he asked, with his eyes sticking to my face only.

Everybody was silent now, so it was entirely up to me to decide what I wanted. With a bob in my head, I decided, "yes! I want to be a lycan."

About Tasting All My Mates -

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502-The Jealous Stepsister Never S..

Ever since I made up my mind to turn my wolf into a lycan, others have only agreed with me and tried to give me strength. Kellice gave me some strength portions, and

Theo made me spend time with Nia to persuade her.

'You are not unhappy with me, right?' I asked her again, just to be certain I wasn't forcing my decision upon her.

'No! I've told you a million times that I'm okay with it. That's the only way we can defeat that asshole.' She confirmed she would be fine.

Tonight was the big night for me. Where not only was I going to become a lycan but also mark Theo?

"That asshole had been running around, terrorizing everyone with his powers,' Janet come to us in the living room where we were having one last lunch before the match.

"What did he do this time?" Oswin asked, sitting beside Kellice. The two have grown closer, and honestly speaking, I couldn't be happier about it.

Everybody now knew Theo lied about Kellice being his girlfriend, and since Corbin was happily flaunting his magical powers, Kellice didn't get in trouble after being announced as a witch.

"He is asking for heavy donations from every pack and even setting his eyes on young she-wolves, who are turning 18. No matter if they have fated mates, he just wants them for his pleasure." Janet explained, sitting down with us.

“I hope it gets better tomorrow,” Trevor said, holding Janet’s hand to calm her down. I was happy for both Janet and Kellice. The two girls were strong, but those two boys were also good people.

Just when everybody was watching the new mates comfort each other, my sweet sister barged in with Vinona.

“See! I told you he is cheating on me with this black widow who ate her previous mate,” Elaine stupidly walked into Theo’s living room, calling out Janet. Trevor got on his feet, and so did everyone else, to look at Elaine and deal with this mess once and for all.

Janet looked a little ashamed as she stood beside Trevor. I knew she didn’t want to be known as someone who is running around and stealing mates, but it was Trevor who reassured her that he doesn’t like Elaine.

“Have I not told you I am not interested in you? I didn’t even accept her yet because I told you I was going to reject you, but you kept dodging me. There is nothing left between us, so don’t you fucking call her out on anything.” Trevor held Janet’s hand to give her strength while Elaine passed her a hateful glare.

No! She cannot be your mate. How can you choose her over your fated mate?” Elaine screamed, her eyes shooting darts at everyone, as she called us responsible for Trevor falling for Janet.

Because of Elaine! You are fucking manipulative and toxic. I don’t want to take your punches. I have been kind and nice enough to stay silent, trying to be with you even when it felt like I was drinking poison every second of my time with you, but that didn’t change anything. Your hatred for your sister and others is never going to change. So maybe you should find someone who will happily hear you talk shite about others instead of talking about your future with him,” Trevor shouted, making her gasp and cover her mouth with her hands.

“I am not that evil!” she grunted. “She told you to fall for her friend, didn’t she?” Instead of thinking about why he said all that, she blamed me again.

Theo’s shoulders broadened, but he didn’t have to stand for me. She was getting rejected, so it was a natural outburst.

“See! That’s the reason, and I am so over it. I never even came there to be with you in the first place. I wanted to keep an eye on Enya for Oswin, and then suddenly, I found you in those cursed hours.” One could tell he was in love with her at all, and nobody could question him. Elaine was pretty self-destructive.

“That’s why I am going to do what is the right thing to do—I, fighter Trevor, reject your crusty ass as my mate.” The way he stepped closer to her and yelled in her face, her knees felt weak, and she almost tripped until Vinona held her tightly.

“Are you happy—?’ Vinona tried to yell at me, but Theo arrived first.

“One word to my Luna, and you will become my Lycan food tonight,’ he threatened her, watching her gulp and hug the crying Elaine.

“Guards! Throw them out,” Theo ordered the guards to toss them outside. Today was already heavy for me. I didn’t want another mess to deal with.

While they were getting dragged, Trevor turned to Janet and smiled at her.

“I, fighter Trevor, accept this beautiful Royal Beta Janet as my mate,” he whispered, caressing her cheeks while Elaine yelled and protested.

“I accept you as my mate.” Janet was very shy when accepting him back. I found

Theo’ s arm wrapped around my back and gently rubbing my skin.

Only he knew how scared I was.

Maynard and Lazio were watching and cheering Janet and Trevor, with Valerie in

Lazio’ s arms. Things were pretty smooth, but I couldn’t be sure how they would be tomorrow.

“After tomorrow, we will also plan our family,” they tried to joke to help me calm down.

“You’re acting as if you’re certain I’ll emerge alive from that ground,” I said, moving closer to his chest.

“The instant I feel like you are— about to lose, I will attack him. It’s either him or me then,” he muttered determinedly. There was no point in having that argument with him again. I have told him countless times that I don’t want him to get in the middle of that match, but he has always come around with the same determination of killing Corbin before he can win over me.

It had reached a point where I was no longer reminding him that he was not supposed to enter the match. However, I have to focus on tonight first.

Update of Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee

Tasting All My Mates #Chapter 503 - Read Tasting All My Mates Chapter 503

503-My Lovely Thiago.

None of us were able to eat dinner that night. We all waited for this moment, but once it was here, the others had to scatter around and enjoy the full moon with their mates while Oswin let Kellice watch his transition and run into the mountains.

To give me space and time, they left me with Theo in the garden of his mansion, where he was going to mark me.

“Nervous?” he asked, carrying a sexy grin across his lips. I gave him a smile before I nodded a little.

“Don’t be. It will be fun for you to get marked by your sexy mate,” he joked, but then he narrowed his eyes at my neck and my body shuddered.

He told me he would transition with me after the marking was done.

I was afraid because, after midnight, I knew he wouldn’t be able to stay in his human form for another minute until morning. I’d be exhausted, but it would help me gain control of my Lycan abilities.

“It’s time then,’ I whispered, watching him pull closer, wrapping his arm around my back, and draw me over his chest. I stared into his eyes and blushed, thanking the

Moon Goddess for making him my one true mate. I always knew there was something more special we shared than what I shared with the others.

His sharp teeth made contact with my skin, and my body shuddered. I could tell he was holding up his transition because he had to mark me first. The instant his teeth pierced through my skin, my body shuddered, and I felt a vibrant pain run throughout my body.

I began to float in my head, feeling light for a moment before a sensation like needles and pins began to poke through every inch of my body.

“AH!” I pulled away from him and closed my eyes for a moment. I swear I can hear my own heartbeat now.

“Enya! are you okay?” Theo asked, gently rubbing his finger on the back of my hand. I slowly opened my eyes, and to my surprise, everything was bloody. I blinked harder, and slowly the red began to fade away.

“I am fi-ne,” I said, nodding too aggressively.

“If you cannot mark me—,” he whispered, but a head shake from me was all it took for him to understand I wanted to do this.

“I am ready,” I smiled through the pain, feeling painful happiness just at the thought of marking him.

“But before you do—I want to gift you something,” he said, confusing me into forgetting about the pain in my body and focusing on his face.

“What is it?” I asked him with a little laugh, expressing my bewilderment.

“When I first met you through Thiago, I was irritated. I would lie to him about things just so that he could stay away from you. I knew the moment I looked into your eyes through him that you would become the reason he would leave me. He started listening to you only, and I started to get jealous until I began to feel jealous for a different reason. I wanted to be there for you, and I don’t know how it led to that point.

Going from being jealous that he is listening to you to being jealous because you are listening to him. I finally found you when I came back. It was just you and me. But now that I am realizing I can still be loved even when I am inside him, I don’t see a reason to hold him inside anymore.” He started talking,

giving me the impression that he was finally ready to say goodbye to the human side and hand it over to Thiago.

“Enya! it was nice meeting you.” He said this while leaning over my lips and slamming his against mine. I closed my eyes, but before I could even deepen the kiss, he pulled away from me.

I noticed him slowly opening his eyes and then focusing on my face.

“Hey, guys! How did it go?” The others have returned from their first round. I frowned at Theo, who was pretending to be Thiago, again and turned around to look at

Maynard and Lazio.

“It was actually—,” before I could answer them, I heard Theo say.

“Enya!”

That was it. He had played this prank on me way too many times. I shifted my body to Theo and slapped him hard across his face to the point that

Maynard and Lazio gasped and rushed over to us.

“Maybe next time when you try to prank me again, you will remember that this is the only way I will respond to you,” I shrugged, smirking at Theo.

“What a nice and warming welcome.” He rubbed his cheek and smiled miserably. For a moment, my entire world stopped.

“Thiago?” I whispered, and he nodded with a sheepish smile on his lips.

“But that was a good one, a more powerful one,” he joked.

I didn’t let him say another word and jumped in his lap, hugging him tightly and crashing our lips together. It was a different kind of feeling. It was him; it was my Thiago!

“I have missed you so much,” I whispered on his lips, watching him smile and hold me up in his arms before he saw Maynard and Lazio walking in his direction with their eyes suggesting they were trying to comprehend what was going on. Thiago put me down and shoved me behind him, making me wonder what he was up to.

“Thiago!” Maynard and Lazio cheered, rushing over to hug him, and that’s when I acknowledged I messed up.

As soon as Maynard and Lazio approached him, Thiago pounced on them and knocked them to the ground.

“I thought I told you to take care of her,” Thiago yelled, “And more importantly, how the fuck are you two still alive after playing with her for two years?” He started kicking them and hitting them.

I could tell he was going to transition on the two and order Theo into attacking them on this goddamn full moon night.

Read Tasting All My Mates

Reading Novel Tasting All My Mates Chapter 503

Chapter 503 novel Tasting All My Mates

Tasting All My Mates #Chapter 504 - Read Tasting All My Mates Chapter 504

504-Accepting My Love.

“Ouch!” a complaint from Lazio’s lips when Valerie applied an ointment to his wounds, along with a grunt from Maynard when Trevor tried fixing his jaw, evaporated in the air.

As expected, Thiago turned, as did I. He wanted to attack them, and I was trying to protect them from him. If he had scratched or bit them tonight, they would have turned into lycans.

It was so hard to keep the lycan entertained, but the instant he noticed I had transitioned, his entire attention was on me. We ran through the woods and ate some animals before returning home. Lazio and Maynard had decided to not transform and let the wounds heal naturally as a punishment they said they well deserved.

“It’s not like we didn’t deserve it,” Maynard whispered, looking all grim and pale.

“That was just a snippet,” Thiago grunted, not even wanting to look at them. “I thought we were on the same page when I said our priority is to keep her safe, alive, and happy, but — I was wrong. I can’t believe I knew how unfaithful you two were, yet I handed you the most precious diamond.” Thiago

had been expressing his sadness to them for the last few minutes. It was heartwarming how he talked about me, but I believe the two have learned a lesson and received a good punishment when they wanted me back and I rejected them instead.

“Thiago!” Janet arrived after charging and passed Thiago a smile before the two hugged.

“I can’t believe you are back,” she whispered happily after breaking the hug.

“Thank you for taking care of her,” Thiago mumbled to her, tears appearing in his eyes.

“Wait! did you two mark each other?” Kellice excitedly asked, and that’s when Thiago’s jaw hung low and he turned to me.

Theo wanted me to mark Thiago because he realized that’s the right way, and that’s what will make me extremely happy.

“No! he is too busy with the others,” I pouted overdramatically, folding my arms over my chest and acting all sad. I knew I would never get judged by my Thiago, so I liked being overdramatic with them.

Thiago grabbed his jacket and rushed in my direction to hold my hand. It was already

6 a.m., and the fear of what would happen on the ground was still making me uneasy.

Thiago held my hand and rushed me to the exit.

“Where are you taking me?” I asked him, stopping just when he let me go. He stood like an obedient child in front of me and clasped his hands together in front of his body. He was staring at me and waiting for me to mark him.

I knew what he wanted.

“What?” I pretended to be a fool, just for fun, before entering that ground and possibly never returning. I have a fear that this might be the last time we ever face each other.

“Do it,” he said, and I purposely nodded and started getting on my knees. “No! OH Christ! Not that!” He stepped back in shock and shook his head at me. “I would never demand something like that without seducing you,” he frowned.

I finally broke into a laugh and watched him let out a sigh.

“You knew what I was talking about, didn’t you?” Tilting his head, he passed me a complaint through his eyes.

“Of course, idiot. Did you seriously think I will give you a blowjob right in the open?” I rolled my eyes before I stared at his neck, and an urge to not delay ran through my body.

I took a step near him and he took one towards me, reaching me and all set to be marked by me. He had to bend over, even when I got on my tiptoes and grasped onto his jacket.

His skin smelt so fresh and intoxicating that I was scared I might not pull him away from. Taking in a deep breath and letting my canines come out, I dug in.

My teeth pierced his skin, making their way down his neck with a little taste of his blood. I swear, I didn’t want to let go.

His arms wrapped around my back and pulled me even closer. I could tell he didn’t want me to leave him alone.

He was rubbing my back while I was enjoying my teeth being dug deeper into his skin until I opened my eyes and realized it was time to let go. After pulling away, our eyes met. He rubbed his finger over my lips to clean the residue of the blood and then passed me a smile.

“I, Alpha Thiago Shepard, accept Enya as my mate and my Luna,” he whispered, a smile covering his lips.

“I, Enya Fosters, accept you as my mate, my love!” I smiled after accepting him. Now that we were lycans, we needed to accept each other and mark each other as fresh.

The marking resulted in others coming out and applauding for us. I turned to them and smiled at Janet and Kellice, who was winking at me.

“Congratulations,” Maynard and Lazio said in unison, but the way they stole eyes from us made me feel like they were still not over the phase where they thought we could be together someday.

“How about we get going now?” The sad announcement was broken to us by Janet, as she was the royal beta of the pack.

“You will do well, my love!” Thiago whispered from behind me, giving me a gentle kiss on the cheek. I had a forced smile of confidence on my lips, but deep down inside, I was afraid of what the hybrid Corbin could do now that he was literally the most powerful creature ever.

We got ready and drove to the location, which was jam-packed with many werewolves, alphas, and the counselors. Everybody had come out to witness the match between a mere omega and a powerful Hybrid Alpha King Corbin Shaun.

In the next few minutes, I was stolen from my group and shoved on the ground, where

Corbin had been waiting for me.

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505-Fighting The Crazy One.

“Look who is here.” Corbin let out a chuckle the instant his eyes landed on me. I noticed the glares from the pack members and could tell they were not happy to see Corbin here. They haven’t even been cheering at him. It all stemmed from what he had been doing to them since gaining power. Even the counselors looked a little afraid of him.

‘This asshole,’ Nia’s feelings were heightened than ever. I could hear the hint of Theo’s energy in her now that she was also a lycan like him.

“Are you going to keep looking at me or announce your name to the crowd?” Corbin smirked, hinting that I needed an introduction.

“I am Luna Enya Thiago Shepard.” As soon as I said my full name to him, he turned to the side to find Thiago in the crowd. His jaw clenched before the fake grin made its way back to his lips.

“Poor guy! He is going to lose his Luna the way he lost his mother,” Corbin commented, and it resulted in Nia getting triggered.

“I am challenging Corbin for the crown that he doesn’t deserve to have,” I said loudly enough for the audience to start booing at Corbin. I was surprised to hear them all wish for me to win. But that was Corbin’s doing. He had driven them over the edge to the point that they just wanted him gone.

The roaring cheers from the crowds made me look around and notice the wishful eyes.

“Yay for Queen Enya!” somebody screamed, hoping I would be the winner today.

“Please win from this asshole!” another lady shouted when my eyes met hers. I was shocked to see so many members of different packs relying on me alone. They all wanted Corbin gone.

Ever since he got my powers, he has been harassing and bullying everyone.

Hearing the cheers for me made Corbin grunt and pass around a threatening glare.

He simply warned them what he would do to them after this match ended.

I stepped into the middle with my heart throbbing in my temples.

The crowd has gathered around in the stadium in a circle, watching us, with the head of the counselors on one side along with Thiago and the others.

“You got this, Enya!” Thiago’s concerned voice helped me take a deep breath and fix my stare at Corbin, who had taken off his coat and exposed his muscular body.

The sight reminded me of the day when it all began. I caught him cheating on my stepsister, and then he had the audacity to demand I sleep with him.

When I said no, he tried forcing me.

He did it all without any special powers, so I assumed things would get worse if I didn't stop him now.

"It will only take me two seconds to defeat you," he spat on the ground after commenting.

As he caused his own distraction, I swung a punch at him, but he dodged it.

His thrusting blow landed on my back, and a stinging pain ran up my spine to the top of my neck.

I dropped to my knees, and for a moment, everybody went silent until I landed on my feet again when he slammed his fist into my shoulder.

"Eh, eh!" he let out a taunting chuckle whilst I struggled to be on my feet again.

His strong fingers wrapped around my back, and he bent me backwards and attacked me, but I was quick enough to pull my hand back and free my neck, making me feel his knuckles swish past my nose but thankfully escaping the hit.

That's when I bent my knee and hit him in the stomach.

"Humphhhhhh!" he growled, landing on his back and throwing blood.

He looked stunned, as he didn't expect an omega to be powerful enough to knock him down with one kick.

The look he gave me was to make sure he was fighting the same omega. Little did he know, it was my new Lycan strength.

The crowd yelled in happiness, cheering me on even louder.

The louder they got, the angrier Corbin turned. He let out a howl and attacked me again. This time, his elbow fisted me in the face, and my body dropped to the ground beyond my control.

The metallic taste of blood in my mouth triggered Nia inside me.

"Ahhh! Feels good!" Corbin yelled, spreading his arms around and facing everyone as he orbited around.

The crowd went silent. All I could hear were yelps and gasps of disappointment.

“Queen Enya!” Corbin mimicked them in his heavy and rough tone, spitting at the mention of my name.

“She can’t win against a hybrid,” he declared, confirming what everyone else already knew. The moment he got the powers, he announced them to the world. I was coughing on the ground, watching Thiago look at me from afar with anxiety and fright.

I knew in the moment if I didn’t get up on my feet again, Thiago would jump into the ground and that will be against the rules.

‘He is flaunting his powers,’ I groaned at Nia.

‘Are you ready to flaunt yours?’ she asked me in return, growling and ready to pounce.

‘Do you think a Lycan can ever fight a powerful hybrid like him?’ I asked her, waiting for her response.

‘We will never know if we don’t try. Look around, Enya! Everybody is relying on us.’

She made me aware of the teary glances of these people, who were afraid Corbin would snatch their young daughters and beautiful mates just for a night’s sake. They knew he would be the worst ruler, and even the counselors would have to bow down to him.

“She had the nerve to reject me, and look at her now! Who is on my feet now?” Corbin continued to yell and belittle me, “Oh, shut up!” suddenly, he held his head in his hands and shouted at someone we couldn’t see.

“Fuckers wouldn’t stop whispering!” he complained, instantly drawing his attention back to me.

“Stop! Stop! Stop!” He slammed his head, hitting repeatedly as he demanded the voices shut up.

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