

# Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 201

## Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee

### Chapter 201

#### 1. 201. Maybe If You Were Loyal

am sorry! I made a mistake.” I didn’t want to argue with him. He has told me he doesn’t like Zander, so I decided to not invalidate his feelings.

“It is not about you apologizing. I just want you to be wary of him. I don’t like him one bit for you.” He seemed furious, but the moment I told him there was nothing else other than me trying to help my wounded mate, he calmed down. I knew he would not yell at me anymore.

But that didn’t mean he wasn’t upset with me.

“It is just that he is my mate, and when he is in pain, i—” I wanted to explain it to him better, but when he looked *my* way with his eyes lost in mine, I knew he had some other plans.

“Why don’t you just reject him?” Hearing that from his lips disappointed me. He knew Zander’s condition, maybe not like Lazlo and I knew, but how did he suggest it when he knew it would weaken Zander even more?

\*Thiago! He is – literally on his deathbed. If I reject him now, he will die,” I almost sounded argumentative.”

“He is fine,” he scoffed, restlessly moving around.

“Thiago! This is unlike you. Tell me what’s going on. Why do you not like Zander for *me*?” I asked in a serious tone this time. He tilted his head and deepened the eye contact before he shook his head to himself.

“He is not like Lazlo. He keeps demanding I share you with him,” he spoke up in muffled words. I said, “Nobody is going to steal me from you,” but it didn’t seem like he was having it.

“Even if it is not the case. I just, I just don’t like him,” he slowly freed his arm from me when I tried touching it.

Thad some questions for him as well, but bringing them up when he was upset seemed like I would use an excuse to shut him down.

“Can we not argue about it? I need to talk to you about what his sister has been doing to him.” I had only whispered when I saw Maynard coming in our direction.

“What happened back there?” he looked confused when questioning Thiago instead of me.

“Go ask her.” I didn’t look at him and held Thiago’s arm to pull him away from Maynard. I was not ready to speak to Maynard as now.

“I will first take a walk,” Thiago then slipped his arm out of my grip and excused himself. I didn’t appreciate how quickly things turned dirty.

“Now if you have time, your power, highness! Can I ask you what happened?” Maynard approached me again, and this time I heard him use a taunting tone.

“Huh!” I scoffed, making him knit his eyebrows together.

“I was helping my mate,” I retorted, recalling how Christina acted when she saw me with her brother.

“The mate who is also a twin brother to my mate.” Maynard’s words filled me with a little shock, but I looked past it and carry on with the discussion.

“A brother! That is what he is to her. Why is she acting so jealous?” I was so tired of Christina changing her attitude and caging her brother like a crazy bitch.

“Since when did you care so much about Zander? Let her deal with it. Why do you have to come between the siblings?” The fact that Maynard was arguing with me and accusing me of upsetting Christine was just absurd.

He very well knew Zander was my mate, and he was also in agony. A mate’s closeness can save his fucking life.

“You will be the last person I would want to speak to about my mates and why I care about them.” I finally raised my voice at him as I pointed my finger at him.

“Oh! You are still hung over that breakup? Enya! I have moved on. You have to. You’ve fucking got two accepted mates, and from the looks of it, you want to accept Zander too. Then why can’t you just forget about me?” His delusional ass made me clench my jaw and do what I have always wanted.

I raised my hand and slapped him.

It was the bottled-up anger that wanted to come out. He might have had many excuses for how he treated me, but they meant nothing to me.

“ENYA!” Obviously, his alpha ass was bruised. He grabbed my arms, but instantly let go when my body ignited. “Ugh!” His palms turned red, and he grated his teeth.

I was more powerful than ever. He was naïve to think he could even touch me.

“You think you were saving my life?” That’s when I finally spoke up. He stopped squirming and straightened his body in shock

“I heard everything in the fields,” I said, and his jaw hit the floor. “It was admirable that you wanted to save my life, but that’s all it was. Because then you looked for love in other people so that you can find a new mate before rejecting me. You wanted to have somebody on your side, and you didn’t even care if I was left with nothing. Your claim of saving my life when you didn’t really think twice about what your cheating had done to me made me understand you never truly cared about me.” I was in tears. When we broke up, we never really had this detailed conversation. It felt good and bad at the same time when speaking up.

“I never cared for you? Enya! I fucking left you when I found out my pack would not leave you alive. Even when I was deeply and madly in love with you. I had to sit here and watch you accept Thiago and be intimate with him. I had to endure it all so that you could live a happy life, and you are so heartlessly saying I never cared for you?” He yelled as he teared up.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 202**

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

#### **Chapter 202**

##### **1. Chapter 202. I Am Her Mate’s Favorite**

“Was cheating on me your love for me? Why didn’t you tell me instead of playing all these games with me?” I, too, raised my voice. We were standing in the abandoned part of the hotel and yelling at each other.

“And then what? I know you would have suggested sacrificing your life. I know you. You were ready to sprint into the fields for Thiago, even when you knew you would die. I couldn’t let you die for me. I had to make that decision. That was my punishment,” he gasped as he fought to breathe, “I fucked up! I get it. But I did it all for you. I just didn’t have anybody to tell me the right way to do it. I had to push you away from me or convince myself I never wanted to be with you. Because that was the easy way to cope with it. I knew you couldn’t reject me. So, I had to find love somewhere else to find the courage and strength to reject you,” he was sobbing when shouting at me.

After pouring his heart out, he waited for my reaction,

“It doesn’t change the fact that you broke me,” I said in a much calmer tone this time. I could tell he was disappointed that I didn’t get his point.

“Tell your mate I will not listen to her when it comes to my mate,” I told him to convey the message to Christina before I walked past him.

There was no other conversation left for us. We were finally done, honestly speaking, it wasn’t hurting anymore.

“Lazlo!” I found him wandering in the hallway, probably looking for something.

“There you are! We need to talk.” He briskly walked closer and held my hand to force me to follow him to the rooftop

Once we were standing under the open sky, I watched Lazlo rub his hands over his face.

“I can’t believe she is poisoning her brother,” Lazlo recalled that horrifying sight.

“I know, and I always felt like something was wrong. I just didn’t know it was this twisted of a story.” I sighed,

“Now what? What do we do now?” Lazlo asked a question, as she expected me to conclude.

“I don’t know. Zander isn’t ready to accept the truth. He wouldn’t let us tell anyone. If we did, he would come out and defend his sister, and then we would look like idiots,” I explained it all better to him. It wasn’t like I didn’t want to help Zander, but he didn’t want to help himself.

“After you left, I got a minute alone with Zander. He expressed his confusion and even asked me if he was this weak because of the medicines. And I was shocked. He is aware

of what his sister is doing to him. He just doesn't know why his wolf feels stuck and obliged to defend her." Lazlo's conversation with Zander helped me to learn a lot.

It all came out of Zander's mouth; the victim. So he must have known something was up

"Maybe it's the medicine she is feeding him? Maybe those medicines are making his wolf bound to her and obey her?" I suggested while feeling goosebumps all over my skin.

"It is possible," Lazlo said, "I hope you didn't talk to Thiago about it," he said, and then suddenly changed the subject to Thiago. I mean, you can if you want, but just know he — is that monster who — marks and controls she-wolves. If you confronted him on the spot, he would be on the lookout and be careful too," Lazlo wasn't very loud when talking about Thiago.

"I don't know. I still don't believe it. It is not like I don't believe you. But I feel like you saw it wrong. Maybe they were talking about something else." I was not just ready to accept that Thiago had betrayed me this badly.

"I know what I heard. Anyway, Zander said he has video proof, so let's see," he talked about proof, I felt a knot being made in my stomach.

"Yeah! Let's see. Maybe his Lycan is out of control" | slid in the possibility.

"It didn't seem like it was the Lycan that night, but whatever makes you feel better," Lazlo commented dryly. I noticed the shift in his attitude when I called him a liar a few hours ago.

He needed to understand why I was so scared of losing Thiago. I have loved Thiago as I have loved no one ever. If I lose him too, it will be the worst feeling ever.

"I want to see that video," I commented. I reckoned the curiosity would kill me if I did nothing sooner.

"Maynard is taking Christina out on a date tonight. Once she leaves, we can go talk to Zander— Lazlo suddenly met a pause when he looked down the building and frowned.

"What?" I inquired, reaching the end and looking down at this height.

"Is it Thiago?" he questioned, watching Thiago stroll between the roads anxiously.

"Yeah! He left for a while—"  
"I have only defended him when somebody else appeared into view."

“Jessica!” Lazlo murmured in concern.

I didn’t say a word and kept watching Thiago and Jessica. She casually walked past him when she gently nuzzled her hand against Thiago’s in passing, and he slid something into her hand.

“He gave her a note?” Lazlo turned to me just to make sure I saw it, too.

I was stuck in my spot, almost frozen.

I didn’t answer him and sprinted downstairs. Jessica has something that my mate gave her. I need to see what it is.

I entered the room and found it empty, with Jessica alone. She had already read the note because now she was painting her nails and humming a melody,

I didn’t even know Lazlo had followed me to the room. I heard no other voices when rushing downstairs and only focused on my heart beating in my head.

“Oh, hey!” Jessica mumbled, “My mate’s favorite mate.” Her comment sank my heart into my chest.

“What do you mean by that?” I inquired with tear-filled eyes. Lazlo walked behind her bed casually and reached for the note that was poking out from under the pillow.

“Haven’t I told you before? My mate says you are his favorite, as you are so naïve yet powerful.” Her eyes shone with a bright light like nothing before.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 203**

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

Chapter 203

**Chapter 203**

**It is Going To Be Crazy Tonight**

“He said we need to protect you because he likes you more,” She pouted, but then the smile on her face recovered instantly

“Tell your mate to fuck off,” grunted, upsetting her at my reaction.

'You are rude. She complained, slamming the nail polish on the table and getting out of bed to leave the room. Once she had walked out, I watched Lazlo approach me with the note in his hand.

I was already lost at this point. What she told me lined up perfectly with the claims Lazlo had made about Thiago being the one who has marked her

"See this!" Lazlo turned the other way after he had read the note. My heart was pounding in my palms as I held the piece of paper and read the context

"Don't call me tonight or leave the building. I will tell you the time and place for a meetup." I read it with quivering

lips

You still don't believe us?" Lazlo raised his voice, but then shut his lips when he saw me tearing up.

"I trusted him so much," I sobbed. "I— loved him so much." It wasn't even his Lycan making him do all that. It seemed like he was doing it all in his right mind.

In a subtle tone, Lazlo mentioned Maynard and Thiago: "Trust is like the last thing these people care about." He was also upset because first Maynard and now Thiago had turned his hopes down.

I cried a little before I had to pull my shit together for the movie night. The girls and I dressed up in the next two hours to meet the boys downstairs.

I wasn't in the mood, but I had to pretend I was for now. Christina tried talking to me multiple times as if nothing had happened just a few hours back, but I ignored her, too.

I had a lot to take in, and I didn't want another mess to drown me. Thiago had rented an open-roof car for the three of us.

I just didn't know how I would sit with him the whole night without giving him a suspicious look.

I said, "Hey!" Once I approached him, standing behind everybody else, I gave him a weak smile after he greeted me.

"I am sorry for earlier. I shouldn't have been so harsh on you," he pouted, wrapping his arms around my body and pulling me over his chest.

I wanted to cry in his arms and ask him why he did that to me. But I didn't.

“What is going on with Lazlo?” It was then that Thiago broke the hug when he watched Lazlo stand near Zander, ready to hop into his car.

“He is not coming with us?” The shock and hurt in Thiago’s voice were too obvious.

“Zander hasn’t been feeling too well. I guess he wants to be there for him,” I gave an excuse on behalf of Lazlo.

“But why? Why does he care about Zander? He has a sister who can take better care of him.” Thiago kept arguing while I stormed into the car. I just wanted to get over it and go back to the academy

“It is crazy.” Thiago commented when he was driving us to the location, “I am so disappointed in Lazlo.” He was talking while I was only staring at him all this time.

“Hm,” I responded absent-mindedly.

I remember how I acted when I found out Maynard had cheated on me. I decided to reject him, but then, when I couldn’t, I made up my mind to make him reject me.

Is it weird that I didn’t want anything to do with Thiago?

I just watched him drive with teary eyes.

‘I don’t want to leave him,’ I told Nia in tears.

‘He cheated on us. He has made several mates. We saw it all.’ Her voice was heavy, she must have been crying a

lot.

‘I know. What if I talk to him and give him a chance after we go through some therapy together? I don’t want to leave him. I don’t want him to leave me, Nia!’ I was miserable watching him.

He was someone

I could never get bored with. I can sit in the corner and watch him do his regular activities and never get bored.

I love him more than I love anything in the world.

“Hey, are you okay?” He then turned to me and frowned when he saw tears in my eyes.

"I am fine. It is just that I found something about Zander and Christina today." I lied. He parked the car in front of the big screen and made us sit in the trunk while he prepared to ask me more questions.

"What did you find out?" He asked, whilst fixing the surrounding pillows. Who would care so much for me if we broke up?

"Where did you go?" He had to snap his finger in front of my face to drag me back to reality.

"I am here, just near you," I said, holding the tears in.

"Is it because I was a douchebag today?" He pouted while holding my hands and stroking them between his hands.

"The movie is about to begin. Get ready for the best cinema night ever;" Oswin's cheerful voice filled the air, and then they played the movie.

Thiago pushed me over his chest as we watched the movie. I wasn't even concentrating on the movie.

I kept my attention on his heartbeat.

It wasn't until the interval that I watched Lazlo trying to get my attention by waving his hand toward me for some time. Since Maynard brought Christina back from the date, and they sat together to enjoy the movie, Lazlo and Zander sat in the same car.

I frowned at him, asking him in his eyes what he wants.

He then pointed at the stall and gestured at me to come behind it. I was still lost until he held Zander to give him support and walked him back into the stall.

I then realized Zander had fallen sick, and even worse this time.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 204**

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

#### Chapter 204

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 204 – "I need to attend the restroom." I awkwardly pulled my body away from Thiago's getting out of the trunk of the car. "I will come with you," he offered, pushing the blanket to the side. I knew he

would want to come to wait for me outside the restroom. I have somewhere expressed my fear of attending restrooms alone to him in the past. So he was trying to be considerate.

“No! it is fine. There are many people here. Besides, the interval break is only 10 minutes. Can you get me a burrito?” I requested while jumping to the ground. He looked to the other side of the parking and nodded his head.

I had to rush and see what was going on with Lazlo and Zander. Once approached them, I found them sitting on the ground with Lazlo patting Zander’s back

\*Zander! Please tell me you didn’t take the medicine your sister gave you.” knelt to look him in the eye, “I understand she is your town, but you cannot ignore the fact that she is poisoning you.” I didn’t enjoy causing trouble between friends or siblings, but in this situation, it was a must thing to do.

Zander had been completely obvious to how evil his sister was and it was only killing him.

“I didn’t take the medicine,” he finally answered me back and I let out a sigh of relief.

“Thank goodness,” I expressed “But my body and wolf are now addicted to it. I am feeling this intense pain in my body when the medicine is not injected into my muscles,” he further explained why he had to keep taking the medicines,

“That is not the only option. We can get you help and you will feel better.” I told him killing himself with the medicines was not the only way to go about

He would be foolish enough to keep using the medicines, or should I say the slow poison?

“You don’t get it. She had been feeding me these for a very long time. I remember once going to the doctor without really overthinking about it and the test result said, my body is dying. The only thing that gives me a few minutes boosts are those medicines.” He was sounding weak as he spoke.

it was like we were getting struck by problems one after another.

“We also have to save Jessica!” Zander then expressed his will to help the damsel in distress.

“She is in his complete control. He can kill her whenever he wants. I just don’ I understand what he is waiting for his eyes filled with tears when talking about this situation.

“Your health comes first,” Lazlo said, reminding him he shouldn’t be focusing on other things as of now.

“No! you don’t get it. I have seen people controlling others’ lives. That is what my adoptive parents did to Christina and I they wanted to control us and that left us broken and shattered. They didn’t want babies, they wanted pets. We would make one minor mistake and they will put him in restrictions as if we are monsters. That is why I cannot blame Christina too much. She went through a lot and then when she needed me the most, I found a girl and I ran away with her. I left Christina behind with those monsters. By the time that girl betrayed me and I returned, I acknowledged my sister was a completely different person. She was scared of her own shadow. She would do anything to keep me with her, and hence, she controlled me. She has a fear of abandonment. Eh! I know it’s ironic, but we werewolves are creatures of pain and suffering. Not just our transition, but our entire life is filled with agony. As he was talking, tears were leaving his eyes.

I thought I had an awful childhood, all my mates were screwed up one way or another and it was saddening. We sometimes pass hard judgments without knowing others are leading even a hard life than ours.

That is why we have mates. That is the only one when we can be in comfort,” Lazlo sneakily stole a glance at me before he turned back to Zander.

“Do you think I mean,” I bit my tongue, “Can you show me the video proof you have on Thiago?” I asked hesitantly I was still not at all ready to see the truth. My mind was begging me to just stop digging, but running away from the truth won’t help anyone.

It will be me fooling myself.

“Sure.” Zander pulled his phone out and after searching for the video, he played it for me.

I held the shaky phone in my hands while watching the video Zander made secretly of Jessica and Thiago.

“I thought we would never meet again,” Jessica said softly. Seeing her watch, Thiago was killing me inside.

“How could I not? I have told you, I will find you again. But I don’t appreciate how you are just wandering around and not listening to my orders,” Thiago seemed stern, not anything like he is with me.

“But I have been a good girl,” she lowered her face obediently to him.

“No! you are not. I will tell you what to do next. And I will tell you face to face, no more mind links with you,” as he seemed to punish her, she whimpered defeatedly

“Now go back into your room and don’t go around telling everyone anything,” he dismissed her rudely. They were having a conversation on the road in the dark night.

I gave him the phone back, but kept my head down.

“Enyal are you okay?” even though Lazlo was upset with me that I didn’t believe him before, he still crawled over to me to comfort me.

“I don’t know how much of Mates can comfort you is true. My mates have only fooled me.” I was fighting to not cry, but the tears were building up.

“It is because you were supposed to accept all your mates. You decided to change the rules,” Zander rolled his eyes. He was still bitter that his aching wolf wasn’t able to get his mate, and that’s when I heard somebody clear his throat.

I turned around and watched Thiago standing behind us, holding burritos and carrying a disappointed look on his face.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 205**

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

#### Chapter 205

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 205 – “I don’t understand what you are so pissed about,” after Thiago walked back to the car, I followed him. I was trying to get him to understand he has no right to be mad when he was so many other mates that he was manipulating and killing,

I was most certainly not going to confront him and get Jessica’s life in danger.

“I don’t get it. How many times do I have to catch you with him? Earlier you admitted it was a mistake, but right now, the Enya I am looking at doesn’t even care.” Thiago dropped the burritos in the trunk but didn’t sit down.

“Do tell me if it is Lazlo’s plan to get you to accept all your mates? That dude changed faster than the weather,” he pointed at Lazlo, who was now walking out from behind the stall with Zander. Lazlo saw Thiago pointing at him, but he didn’t come to us.

\*You are creating a scene,” I said rudely.

“What is going on?” he placed his hands on his waist once he observed my changing behavior

"I think we should definitely have a talk about this after this movie is over," I suggested and tried getting into the trunk, but Thiago ceased my attempts. He grasped my arm and walked me over to the passenger seat to shove me into the car.

"What the f\*ck!" I grunted, "Then let's talk." He explained before shutting the trunk down and getting into the car. The fast wind and having no roof dried my freshly born tears when Thiago hit the road again. I didn't care about the movie itself, it was just torture sitting there with him.

We sat silently as he drove us out of there. I checked my phone and the messages I was getting from Lazlo and Zander.

Zander: Where are you guys going?

Lazlo: Is everything okay? Why did he take you out of here?

Zander: We are coming after you, I put the phone down after secretly reading the messages. I do know I have powers, but imagine using them on someone you loved a lot.

It won't be easy The awkward silence came to an end once he parked the car in the middle of the road near the fields and got out of the car to open the door for me.

I was no longer noticing his gentleman's attire. It was all fake.

"Now tell me," He said as he paced anxiously in front of me. I had my back leaning against the car while I watched him sadly.

I wanted to marry this guy. Why did he have to shake my trust? Is Zander right? Do I need to accept all my mates?

"Zander is not feeling well," I repeated what I have said before.

"I went in there to check on him. I don't really understand why you are making me follow your orders. Do I have to seek your permission first before talking to someone? Hell! Not even someone. He is my mate." | finally raised my voice, but it made Thiago shocked. The way he stopped pacing and watched my face, I felt the pain, too.

"What? suddenly, you are arguing with me over him? Enya! don't you remember those siblings are f\*cked up?" he hunched down to come to my face level

"And?" I shrugged, "so is everybody else. But I know Christina is the problem. She is poisoning her brother and his wolf is getting weaker and weaker." I was argumentative, and rightfully so.

He was lucky I wasn't able to hurt him as I did to Maynard. Thiago definitely was my favorite mate, huh?

"And let me guess, you know how to make him stronger? Did he suggest that or Lazlo did?" Thiago, who had told Lazlo to not control me, was now acting all controlling I still get, if he wasn't cheating on me, I would have never gone behind his back to even speak to Zander.

I would have to get him help, but that's it. But it wasn't a lie that I was considering accepting Zander as my mate after everything was exposed to ΠΙΑ.

"Tam the one who suggested it," I said, and his posture shook He almost stepped back and tripped as if he was hammered in the head. If only he knew I felt the worst when he did the same to me.

"You are joking," he whispered under his breath.

"I am not. He needs strength and," I tried to speak, but Thiago showed me his palm.

"No!" he said loud and clear

Thad to do a double-take to make sure I heard him right. He was not agreeing? Even when he has another mate and many others that he killed?

"He is dying," I reminded him of what it will do to Zander.

\*Then we will get him help," Thiago stubbornly stated. was trying to convey my "Do you not trust me? I can accept him and the thoughts when he shook his head to dismiss me

"No! it will be either him or me, Enya" he said aggressively as he pointed at his chest and at the empty road.

"I cannot share you. And I know he will make sure he gets me out of the picture. That piece of shit is capable of doing anything." Thiago yelled as he lost his control.

"Okay!" I just don't know what happened, but I couldn't see him in pain.

"Calm down, I will not do that," I said, but I didn't get closer to him.

"I can't believe you even brought it up." Thiago's eyes carried so much sadness when talking to me. I knew he was hurting, but so was I.

Yet, I felt for him. I just couldn't bring myself to punish him. Maybe with time, I will be ready to do something about it.

It was then Nia spoke up.

Maybe his Lycan has taken over him. We need to find information on Lycans. Now that Zander is on our side, we can easily get access to the library and see what information we can find on Lycans. Maybe it is not our mate at all who is cheating on us,' as her words made sense I watched Thiago looking away and holding his tears in

"Tam sorry!" I felt like a fool for being rude to him when I knew his Lycan could be deadly and manipulative. I pulled my body closer to his and wrapped my arms around his body. His heart was beating like a drum.

And when he gently wrapped his arms around my back, I felt at ease.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 206**

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

#### Chapter 206

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 206 – I spent a few more minutes with Thiago, who excused himself to take a shower. I had a feeling he was also under control, so I waited to have a talk with Lazlo and Zander.

I was in the boy's room when Lazlo and Zander came looking for me. The moment they enter the room and found me resting in Thiago's bed, they let out a sigh first before they grunted at me.

"You could have just told us you are fine," Lazlo grumpily muttered as he stepped closer and then looked around.

"He is taking a shower." I knew who he was looking for.

"You look rather calmed down. What did he say to you?" Lazlo sat in his bed and got all ready to hear everything.

"I have been thinking-" I said as I cleared my throat, "what if his Lycan has him under control? Maybe it finally got to him and now he is controlling him. In that case, Thiago is not at fault," i tried to make sense, but Zander was the one who reacted the most to my query.

"You think like that?" I don't know if he was giving me a chance to change my answer or was too surprised that I wasn't blaming Thiago, but only his wolf.

"I mean, his Lycan and he are the same things. If one is bad, the other is also bad," Zander further explained, but I shook my head at him to make him understand the difference between things.

"When you have a wolf and he is messed up, it doesn't tag you being bad. Because our wolf part is mostly an animal part. They can get scarred and hurt more than we can. Hence, they react and act differently than how we do." I sat straight and told them what I truly think and thankfully, Lazlo agreed with me. Zander looked stunned. But he had little time to react since I bombarded him with other questions.

"Zander! Do you know any library that contains information regarding the Lycans? Lazlo and I tried searching everywhere, but couldn't find any information about them." I asked and Lazlo nodded, looking all impressed that I asked Zander that question.

"Why?" Zander questioned instead of answering, "you think there is more to his Lycan than we know of?" he stated as he stared at our faces.

"Well, yes. And Considering you and your sister already know he is a lycan, you must have discussed other things too," I was hoping he would focus on the library, but when he didn't, I spoke up.

"Zander! Tell me about the library," I used the direct approach this time, and he looked more lost than before.

"Not that I can think of. Wait! You are asking me that because of – Christina? She told you guys we know something about this secret library?" he raised his brows as he stared at us for a moment. He didn't have to explain his comment because we got it.

"I can't believe she was lying to us and made us walk on the wrong track all this time." I was honestly getting sick and tired of Christina.

"I mean, to be honest, she was only messing with you guys in a funny way." Zander still defended his sister, and now I understand why. When someone cares and loves someone, they make accused of their messed up behavior.

"Anyway, so we are back to z-\* Lazlo had only started talking when I heard the shower turning silent and I knew Thiago was going to come out by any minute.

"Get off the bed." I waved my hand at them to dismiss them. Zander got up and looked around to hide somewhere.

Just leave and come back later," I groaned at Zander for wasting too much time. He finally escaped the room when Thiago came out, drying his hair with a towel.

He looked at Lazlo and his expression hardened.

“Lazlo! we need to talk,” he still tried to communicate with him. I was awkwardly looking at them. I saw Lazlo turning to him and then giving it a thought. I realized he was still not sure if his Lycan was controlling him or was Thiago was agreeing with the Lycan because he too wanted to be a monster.

“I don’t think I have time,” Lazlo turned to walk away after he denied having a conversation and I felt bad.

I really thought Lazlo would give him a benefit of the doubt, but he just wasn’t ready to give him a chance.

“What is going on with you? Why are you acting like I have done something wrong?” Thiago rushed to the door to block his way. It was not how I wanted it to go. Thiago had spent a lot of energy into letting us in. Instead of confirming first if it was his Lycan who was under the control, Lazlo had determined him to be the guilty one.

“You have done nothing wrong.” Lazlo said, turning his neck around to look at me and possibly think of an excuse to give Thiago.

“It is just that you are so heartless towards Zander, Lazlo murmured, as he knew the excuse was not good enough. Thiago stepped back from him while still looking at his face and then shook his head.

“You are the one who is saying this?” Thiago seemed in disbelief. I wanted to eye Lazlo to stop, but he had turned away from me again.

“Yeah! You are just being cold. You know he is suffering and you are preventing Enya from accepting him,” Lazlo shot a bullet in the dark, just using his brain to make up an excuse.

“You told him that? I mean, yes I did. But did you complain?” Thiago was looking between us and trying to gather who he should be upset with.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 207**

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

Chapter 207

#### **207 I Accept You**

“There is no other information here.” I had been searching the dark web and getting traumatized.

“That’s enough. I don’t want anybody creeping onto my ass because my data shows I had been using too much of the dark web.” Zander snatched his phone back and deleted the browser after clearing the cache and everything.

“So according to the forum, if he is under his Lycan control, his eye would permanently change color to red,” Lazlo repeated what we have learned so far.

“Have you noticed his eyes? Maybe a little red color creeping its way to the rest of the lens?” Zander questioned. We were sitting on the road in the dark and discussing this issue for over two hours. I hadn’t been able to focus away from anything.

“There is not a single moment when I am with him and I don’t notice his eyes,” I exclaimed sadly. My heart was pounding as if somebody had stabbed me with a silver dagger.

“Hm! So now he is working with his Lycan? But does that mean he will unleash him whenever he wants?” Lazlo raised a wonderful question that I couldn’t even stop thinking about.

“Then I am dead,” Zander let out a laugh and then hushed down when I glared at him.

“He is not wrong, though. Even I am in trouble now,” Lazlo joined Zander, “I just cannot believe Thiago would do that. I saw a brother in him. If he was dealing with something, he should have talked to us. But he befriended his Lycan.” I understood Lazlo’s feelings. I was hurt, too.

“Has he been sleeping withé?” I cleared my throat and left the sentence as it is because I couldn’t finish it.

“I don’t know,” Lazlo shrugged his shoulders, but Zander looked all stunned.

“Why would you ask?” Zander questioned, obviously knowing something, “I mean, I don’t think he is sleeping with anyone, but, hypothetically speaking, what if he was— would you be very hurt?” He made me frown at him. His question was just stupid.

“Just tell me, do you know something or not?” I raised my voice at him for being too annoying. I was going through a crisis, and he was making jokes.

“No! Not that I know of.” He quickly shook his head, but his eyes told me he was lying.

“Listen, don’t even think about rejecting him. He will catch on to us, and then we will all be doomed. Let him think we are clueless for now,” Zander immediately conveyed his message out of fear of getting on the wrong side of Thiago.

“What can we do? This is all craziness. And then we have Maynard, who doesn’t even give a shit and is walking around taking Christina on dates and weird sex rides—” Lazlo understood very late that he wasn’t supposed to talk about them.

The look on Zander’s face told me it did not thrill him to hear about that.

“What? So they are going on dates?” he asked.

“You seriously didn’t know?” Lazlo asked as he rolled his eyes at him, “And why do you care? Let her live her life so that she can leave you alone.” Lazlo added.

We were all too annoyed. Everybody was ready to jump to the other’s throat.

“Lazlo! She is dangerous, and he is a cheater. Do you have any idea what will happen when he cheats on her? She will not reject him or anything,

she will end him,” Zander aggressively got on his feet to make his point, but then came down on his knees the very next moment.

“Hey!” I crawled closer to him, but my heart stopped when a stream of blood rushed down his nose.

“Oh, shit!” Lazlo held his hands on the back of his head as he watched Zander bleeding like it was raining.

“We need to get him help,” I repeated myself like a broken record.

“It is fine. This is my— life now if I don’t take those medicines,” Zander shivered as he tired of holding his body up, “I will lie down here,” he dropped on the road, but I held his head up, sliding my lap under it.

“We need to do something,” Lazlo said.

I was panicking too because while Zander lay in my lap; I noticed how slowly he was breathing.

“Umm, Enya! He is bleeding from his mouth and his eyes are closing too.” It was then that Lazlo got on his four and bent his neck down to watch Zander’s face closely.

“What? Check his pulse,” I suggested, and Lazlo did just that.

“Shit! I don’t like this. Why is his body turning cold?” Lazlo asked as he touched his arm, “Is he dying?” He was not only scaring himself, but me too.

“Wait! Calm down. We can help him,” I said as I closed my eyes and gathered all the courage to take a tremendous step.

“What are you planning to do?” Lazlo raised his face from Zander’s and watched me in the eye.

“Thiago didn’t care about me. I don’t need to listen to him either,” I commented. “It is already enough that I am not rejecting him for now. I

will not listen to his orders anymore. Zander needs me right now. If I accept him, his wolf will feel better, and he will even be able to get out of that addiction and control of Christina,” I said as I forced Zander to raise Zander’s head from my lap.

“You are going to accept him?” Lazlo asked in a bit of a sad tone.

“Lazlo! Hold him up,” I ordered instead of repeating myself to him. He reluctantly held Zander up, and I cupped his face in my hands.

He was not even moving anymore. I was afraid if I delayed one more minute, we might even lose him.

“Maybe we should just give him the medicine for now and then look for a way?” Lazlo whispered under his breath.

He was not ready for another competition, but there was no competition. It was a much-needed thing. There was no way I was going to let Zander take another dose of those poisons.

“I, Enya Foster, accept Zander Nolac as my mate,” the moment those words fell on Zander’s ears, he started waking up.

He opened his eyes and watched my face before he uttered.

“—,” he stuttered.

“You can do it. Come on!” I held his hand while Lazlo had his arms wrapped around his body from the back and keeping him on his feet.

“I accept En—ya Foster as my mate,” he declared.

AN:

As many of you wanted, Enya has accepted Zander. How do you think will Thiago react to it? do leave your answers in the comment section.

Au Revoir .

[Previous Chapter](#)

[Next Chapter](#)

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 208**

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

Chapter 208

#### **208 Forced A Kiss**

After that night, Zander woke up feeling much better. But we didn't have much time to talk about it since we were heading back home now.

It was awkward sitting with Thiago during the flight. I hadn't spoken to him, and neither had he talked to me. This trip was supposed to be fun. I ended up accepting two mates and losing the one I wanted to stay with forever.

It took us hours to return to the academy. Walking down those hallways and reaching my room without Thiago holding my hand made me feel a little uneasy. I have grown used to him having his arm around my shoulders all the time.

“Ah! Home sweet home,” Christina cheered as she rushed to her bed and jumped onto the soft mattress.

I don't know if Zander had spoken to her about Maynard as yet, but I can see that conversation taking place soon. Thiago didn't know yet that I had accepted Zander, so we kind of kept it a secret for now.

"Now that we are back, I want to tell you all something." We hadn't even unpacked our bags when Maynard took the center and our attention.

I kind of smelled what was coming, but it was interesting to see Thiago staring at me while sitting in his bed. It was odd because we had ignored each other all the other times.

"While we were away, I formed a chosen bond with someone. I know a lot of you think of me as a bad person, but before heading into a relationship with someone I love, I wanted to make amends. I don't want you guys to hate her because I have done some weird things." He had only said up to that part that Zander shared a look with his sister, who stole her eyes from her brother.

"I am sorry for hurting you. But we had a discussion, and now you know everything. I believe it will stay like that forever, but at least you should know I am truly sorry!" It was only after so long that Maynard turned to

me to apologize finally.

I just didn't want to do anything with him, but I also didn't feel like there was a point in arguing with him, so I gave him a nod.

"Now that the issue of my last relationship is out of the way," he said as he rubbed his palms excitedly, "I would like to introduce my chosen mate to you all. Christina Nolak!" Maynard announced, as he stretched his hand out for her. It was strange watching her gulp and secretly steal a glance at her brother, who was breathing profusely at this point. She got up from her spot and held Maynard's hand.

"Well done," Zander wasn't having it. And he didn't hold back either. He was clear enough to express his feelings of disappointment towards her.

"I am so sorry! But I have to find a mate someday, and I feel like—" She wasn't even done talking when Zander grabbed his jacket and ran out of the room.

Lazlo eyed me, and together, we sprinted after Zander. I bet us leaving after him caused a lot of tension for Christina and Thiago. Because Zander was receiving calls from Christina and Thiago was blowing up my phone.

“Zander!” I called for him, matching pace with his and ignoring Thiago’s calls.

“I can’t believe she didn’t even want to include me in her decision. She just let him tell me. I deserved to know it from her,” He wasn’t wrong. He was briskly walking towards the exit, while Lazlo and I were following him.

“But where are you headed in such a hurry? We have a bathroom right there too,” Lazlo shrugged his shoulders when I shook my head at him for always trying to joke about the situation.

“I think he wants to get some fresh air.” I helped Lazlo understand that sometimes staying in the same room as the others don’t help.

“Oh!” Lazlo bobbed his head. We were now walking on the road when I heard my phone ringing again.

“Yes?” I finally attended Thiago’s call, but spoke to him dryly.

“Why did you leave after him?” Thiago questioned. I bet he had no clue why I had changed so drastically and why I wasn’t afraid of him getting hurt by my actions. It was all his own doing.

“Thiago! Lazlo was following him, so I had to go after them. Lazlo is still our friend, isn’t he?” I asked in a tired tone. It hurt me to talk rudely to him.

“Enya! I am leaving for some work, but when I come back, I want to have a serious conversation with you. We need to create boundaries. I was promised you will only accept me as your true mate. Now you— let’s have a talk in the evening, okay?” his voice consisted of anger as well as a little care, “And grab a jacket from Lazlo, it is cold outside,” he uttered before hanging up the call. I left the phone sticking close to my ear, as I felt this weird heart attack when he expressed care.

“Hey.” Lazlo had to nuzzle my arm for me to pull my phone away from my ear.

It was then that Christina interrupted us in our power back, calling for her brother.

“Zander wait!”

I ceased in my steps, and so did the others. I quickly turned around, just to make sure Thiago hadn’t followed us.

“Zander!” she called for him again.

Zander had stopped a few steps away from us when he turned around and glared at his sister. He waited for a few seconds before he briskly walked in my direction and cupped my face in his hands.

My heart sank in my chest, but it was too late to react.

It happened so quickly that I couldn't even push him back. In a matter of seconds, he had pressed his lips tightly against mine and caged me in a deadly kiss.

[Previous Chapter](#)

[Next Chapter](#)

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 209**

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

Chapter 209

#### **209- The Mate Competition**

He had me caged with his lips when I placed my hands on his chest, and he moaned a little. I believe he thought I was going to deepen the kiss, but the only reason I had placed my hands on him was to push him back. The moment our bodies parted, Christina got in between us.

"What did you do? Why did you do that?" She started screaming at him, but that little smirk on the corner of his lips was a hint that he had made out with me to piss off his sister.

"Dude! Fuck you!" Lazlo grunted in his mouth while I was glaring at Zander. I wanted to push his sister aside and slap him.

"Why? Is it bad that I am not listening to you anymore? When you do it, it is all fine, but when I do i—

" Zander was shouting back at her when she grasped his hand to take him away from us.

"Let's talk in front of them. Didn't your well-chosen like it when he had attention on him? So let's talk —

" Zander was constantly talking while she was pulling him into the woods, angrily.

“That was a dick move from his side,” Lazlo said, seeing me fuel up and breathing profusely.

“I cannot believe he did that.” I tightened my fists, losing my control. “I will fucking kill him.” Although I was aware of my mate cheating on me, I was still not happy about Zander kissing me. I was not ready to get intimate with anyone else after Thiago broke my heart.

“We will have a talk with him. I really didn’t like his act.” Lazlo looked even angrier as he paced here and there.

“Don’t you think we should go after them? What if she kills him?” That’s when Lazlo changed the subject because my body was beginning to heat up.

“I don’t care. If you want to follow them, go ahead. But I am not going after them.” I retorted as I walked ahead of him. I didn’t know where I was headed, I just wanted to take a stroll silently.

“Then I will follow you instead,” I heard Lazlo say, but I kept walking. After an hour of power walking, I took a turn and started walking back.

I was losing my mind, with no idea what to do or how to react. Lazlo silently turned around and kept following me.

“Okay! I hope this power walk calms you down,” I heard him comment after an hour of long silence. The clouds had begun to shower rain at this point, and I didn’t even feel like looking for a shelter.

I finally spotted Zander coming out of the woods, and I rushed over to have a word with him.

“Hey! whoa—” he smiled first until he saw me lunging at him and pushing him back, “easy! I didn’t know my kiss would turn you on so bad,” he still managed to joke when he knew I was incredibly mad at him.

“What the fuck was that?” I shouted.

Lazlo stepped between us, but couldn’t really stay there for longer because he didn’t want to piss me off more than I already was.

“I just wanted to teach her a lesson,” Zander said. His explanation didn’t help me. It just confirmed that he used me.

“So you decided to use me for your ugly game of jealousy with your sister?” I was talking loudly and was ready to punch him in the face.

“It is not like there is something so wrong. We are mates, aren’t we?” He shrugged ignorantly. I was shocked that he even said it.

“Zander! I have told you to not cross your limits. Yet you crossed your limits and kissed me.”

I kept yelling as his behavior angered me. He was acting like a moron, worrying about nothing but himself.

“You need to stop acting like this. I didn’t do anything wrong. So what if I kissed you just to teach my sister a lesson? Didn’t you sleep with Thiago to teach Maynard a lesson?” Zander bringing up miserable times left a bitter taste in my mouth. I was so stunned by his comment that my lips couldn’t even utter anything in my defense.

“You are crossing your limits,” Lazlo snapped when he saw my gaping face, “The fact that you are using that excuse to get your hands on her without her permission just states how stupid and inconsiderate you are,” he said, what I would have said to him.

“I’m not trying to pick on her. I’m just stating facts. I don’t want her to think of me as someone who is going to sit in the corner and let her boss him around. I wanted to kiss her, so I did.” Zander, once he realized he messed up, tried to explain his statement, but it went from one wrong to another.

“And I won’t stand silent while you touch me without my permission. We made the rules, and you agreed with them. You are an asshole for this,” I finally snapped out of the frozen state and yelled back at him. I was getting angrier at him for reacting so calmly. He didn’t see his fault in this situation.

“Why are you taking it in the wrong direction? You are my mate, and I want you beside me. Why am I getting these looks for it? It was just one kiss. One kiss and I am getting crucified. Imagine how you will react when I demand more than that,” He threatened as he looked me straight in the eye. The determination on his face was another shocker to me and Lazlo.

If one can describe shock in words, I will fail. My heart flipped in my chest when he expressed his expectations of this relationship.

A/N:

Hey Fam,

Enya accepted Zander out of pity, but now he is demanding more from her. Do you think she should give in and move on from Thiago?

Also leave a comment if you have seen the visual of Maynard Gray and Enya Foster?

Au Revoir

[Previous Chapter](#)

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 210**

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

Chapter 210

#### **210 He Did Something Crazy**

“You are delusional if you are thinking I will give you more than what I have promised.” After I was able to get out of the shock, I explained what he cannot expect from me.

Zander parted his lips to retaliate, but I shut him down with a single gesture of my hand.

“You won’t get it next time. If you try to touch me again when I have told you I don’t want to be touched, I’ll cut your hands off and feed them to your psycho sister.” || clenched my jaw while making a comment.

At this point, the conversation was dead. Zander looked defeated and probably regretted his choice to argue with me instead of apologizing.

“Oh, and by the way, I didn’t sleep with Thiago to teach Maynard a lesson. I slept with him because I was free from the fake love–cage of Maynard and ready to pursue who I truly wanted to be with.” I let out a scoff before I turned around to zip around the road.

“Enya!” Lazlo called for me. But I didn’t stop. I needed to get away from them for some time to get some fresh air and clear my head.

I found Lazlo chasing after me as I jogged on the road to reach the academy again.

Lazlo had been sticking on my side silently and not really causing any interruption. I appreciated him for being there for me.

I got the information from the guard that Thiago had returned to the room just a few minutes prior to us.

As we reached the door, I heard a screech from inside. It was as if somebody got hurt.

Lazlo and I shared a glance because I recognized the voice.

“Oswin!” I gasped, feeling terror creep over my skin, “Lazlo! It is Oswin’s voice,” I complained, while getting Lazlo’s on the same page.

I pushed the door open and rushed inside to a sight that literally stopped my heart. Oswin was in Thiago’s bed and whimpering, whereas Thiago had an injection in his hand.

“Get away from him,” I screamed, pushing Thiago away and covering Oswin. Lazlo stood between us to make sure Thiago didn’t attack us.

Oswin reacted to my arrival in a much more shocking way. He stared at us and then shook his head to avoid confusion.

“What the fuck were you doing to him?” I shouted at Thiago, checking the red dot on Oswin’s arm where he had injected something into him.

“I w—” Thiago couldn’t proceed because Lazlo jumped to his feet to grasp the injection out of his hands.

“Ah! I am so sleepy,” Oswin’s muffled words turned our attention back to him. His eyes rolled back in his head. He rested his head against the pillow and dozed off.

“What the heck did you do to him?” Lazlo, who was equally hurt by Thiago’s betrayal, demanded that Thiago tell us the truth.

It was bizarre to see Thiago like that.

“I was only helping him.” The little stutter from Thiago upset me even more. He was lying shamelessly.

“Really?” Shaking in my body, I got up to face him, “What exactly were you helping him with?” I shouted in his face, compelling him to back off.

He was having a hard time understanding that we were onto him.

“Listen, ummm—he— he asked me to give him wolfbane,” The way he was lying and stealing eyes was a heartbreaking sight.

"If anything happened to him, I will fucking stab you with a silver dagger myself," I was hyperventilating when yelling at Thiago. The moment he heard those words from my lips, he stopped trying to speak to me.

The way he looked at me was just terrifying.

"You guys think I will do something this horrible?" He asked in a much calmer but upsetting tone.

"Thiago! We are not in the mood for emotional manipulation. We will grab him and leave. If he didn't wake up by midnight—

"Lazlo left the threat unfinished, but Thiago understood.

"You guys can stay here, I will leave," Thiago whispered under his breath. I made brief eye contact with Lazlo, and we decided it wasn't a good idea to let him leave.

"You cannot leave," Lazlo said since it was a bit hard for me to pronounce it.

"You guys think I hurt him? I am a crazy guy here. So let me leave," Thiago took strides towards the door, ready to leave.

"No! If you think you can escape, you are wrong," I commented, and instantly looked away from him when he turned to make eye contact with me.

I reckoned it was finally the day that we would start our mission of cornering him. We cannot fight a Lycan without weakening him.

"I am not understanding you guys. Why do you think I hurt him?" It was only then that Thiago calmed down enough to have a detailed conversation with us.

"Then what did you inject into him?" I asked after I had tucked Oswin into bed.

"I told you. He is crazy at times. He wanted to feel like Wolfbane," Thiago, and his little awkward laugh disappointed me. For a moment, I thought he would give a valid excuse. But he failed.

"Well then, let's wait for him to wake up, and then we can decide what he wanted and didn't want from you," I have never been in such a conflict with him where I couldn't even express my true feelings to him.

"Fine, we will wait here." The boost of confidence that sparked in Thiago's eyes was scary.

We couldn't tell if he still had the thing he injected into Oswin or not, but we were forced to stick around with him, walking around the room very comfortably.

The shift in his attitude frightened us.

AN:

Hey Fam!

Tell me what are your thoughts on Thiago injecting something in Oswin? Do you think he is making him like himself?

Should Enya and Lazlo be wary of him? Do leave your opinion in the comment section because it really lifts up my mood.

Au Revoir.