

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 211

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Chapter 211

211 He Is Hard For Me

“Thiago, I want you to leave,” I finally broke the silence when the agitation in my body compelled me.

“You want me gone?” Thiago asked. I heard the pain in his voice. It was heartbreaking, but my heart was broken too.

“Just for now,” I said, looking everywhere but in his eyes.

“Just a few minutes ago, you were reluctant when I was leaving. What changed?” his voice held suspicion. I knew he was slowly picking up on us, being aware of something from the way he was even looking my way.

“I realized I need some privacy and space,” I said, nervously looking around to find a better excuse.

“From me?” Thiago inquired, since I didn’t ask Lazlo to leave.

He stayed put in his spot, waiting for my response. After I couldn’t bring myself to tell him in coherent words, he got the gesture.

“Give me a call when he wakes up,” Thiago said in a disappointed voice before storming out of the room.

“I know it’s hard for you. Sadly, life is full of twists and unhappy moments. One moment you are enjoying and happy, the very next moment you find out that you have been lied to.” Lazlo looked very disturbed when commenting on our situation.

I knew it wasn’t easy for him to lose another friend. First Maynard and now Thiago.

“I know it’s not easy for you too,” as I said it very calmly, he raised his face and our eyes met. We were sitting in his bed and waiting for Oswin to wake up.

I felt guilty of not alerting Oswin about Thiago beforehand. If only I were wiser, I would have warned him to stay away from the monster.

“Thank you for everything, Lazlo. I know I don’t say it a lot, but I really appreciate your patience and your support.” I gave him a genuine smile and noticed his eyes shining in response.

“Can I ask for something?” It was then he stole his eyes from me before requesting to say something. It took me by surprise because the way he had to avoid eye contact was just odd.

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“Sure!” I wasn’t sure. It was just this feeling that I knew what he was going to talk about.

“I know you need some time to move on from Thiago. But— I — I keep thinking— I mean—” I found sweat forming on his temples as he struggled to speak his heart.

“What is it Alpha Lazlo?” I teased, trying to ease up the tensed environment.

“I want to kiss you,” his lips said those words very softly. He raised his face to look into my eyes finally. I was shocked at his request.

“Please don’t mind,” he retracted, shaking his head at his demand.

“At least you just didn’t force a kiss on me,” I sighed, rolling my eyes. He bobbed his head after lowering his face. I kind of felt bad for him. He had been very calm with me and the rules I made.

“I will be honest with you. I was not going to ever break the rules because I was honestly in a very happy place with Thiago. But after he broke my heart, I really think I need to think of myself now,” I said as I let out a sigh. I was ready to give Lazlo a chance, but maybe a bit slow.

Once he got the hint that I was on the same page as him, he bent down on my lips and waited for my reaction. He continued to pull closer when I didn’t back off. Soon he crashed his lips against mine, and our bodies transferred heat. It was my first intimate kiss with Lazlo.

I was a bit stiff in the beginning, but then my body eased up. I found his hands were wrapped around my back while he deepened the kiss. His lips sucked mine aggressively, as if he had been thirsty for years.

His firm hands kept pulling me over his chest until he had lifted me up from the bed and sat me down in his lap. I had my legs parted and wrapped around his back. His tongue demanded an entry, and I let him. Our tongues connected, exploring each other's mouths.

As he further pulled me closer to his chest, my sensitive area came into contact with his hard dick. Although we were fully clothed, I started rubbing my vagina up and down his bulge.

As I squirmed on his body, he scratched my back a little. The heat was getting out of control. I didn't even know I wanted to do him so badly until now.

Thiago leaving me had opened a door of possibility for Lazlo. We were moaning on each other's lips and grinding when we heard a little groan in the surroundings.

We broke the kiss and stared at each other's faces in confusion. I know he wasn't groaning, and neither was I.

"Oswin!" we both gasped in unison after acknowledging we had a wounded soldier in the bed, and we were busy making out.

I jumped out of his lap and reached for Thiago's bed to check on Oswin. It was a bit odd to stand next to Lazlo now, but it didn't feel bad.

"He is waking up," Lazlo whispered, "And Gosh! I am still very hard. That is so inappropriate," he grunted when his eyes saw how strong his dick was standing in his pants.

My cheeks turned red while I focused on Oswin.

"Thiago!" The first word Oswin said was Thiago's name, and both Lazlo and I knew why.

"Hey! Don't worry. He is not here." I smiled at Oswin, who drowsily opened his eyes and looked around.

"Where is he?" Oswin inquired.

"He is gone. But he will be back," Lazlo stated, reminding us we were not fully safe from Thiago.

AN:

Lazlo and Enya made out. A lot of hardcore sex coming up in the next few chapters between the two a lot of heartbreak.

I have a hypothetical question for you all. Let's say Enya has only two mates left. Thiago and Maynard. And she must pick one, which one would you vote for her to pick?

Do leave your answer in the comment section.

Au Revoir

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Chapter 212

212–Sex Adventures

Maynard's POV:

I have to pick Christina up from the road after I got a call from her, crying and sobbing because of her brother.

“How are you feeling now?” I asked her, pulling her over my chest and comforting her. It took me some time to comfort her and stop her from crying.

“I am much better,” she answered, getting cozy on the couch with me. I took her to Lazlo's cabin after seeking his permission. This cabin had sort of become our hideout place.

Since Christina had never been to this cabin before, I thought it would help her forget about her brother and explore more.

“I am just so sad that my brother cannot see how happy you make me. It is like he just thinks we are too toxic for each other.” She broke the hug and faced me, making me turn to her.

“He is just being overprotective. Like you are for him,” I added. I have been watching them, and it did rub me the wrong way whenever they controlled each other too much.

“And then he kissed Enya,” she dramatically threw her hands in the air and rolled her eyes. Wow! I didn’t know Enya and Zander were messing behind Thiago’s back.

“Well, she is his mate. Christina! Maybe if you let him find happiness for himself, he will let you be happy too?” I suggested, as I hoped, that she would just stop her brother from interfering in our relationship.

I wouldn’t want our date to end with her crying over her brother, and throwing tantrums every time I take her out or drop her off.

“It is not like that. They are mates, but I am not sure if she is planning on accepting him. She will break his heart,” the mood shifts of hers alarmed me a little bit.

“I don’t think she is the type to break anybody’s heart. Unless your brother screws her over.” I watched her raise her brow at me. It was odd how whenever the topic of Enya was brought up, she would turn attentive to my every single gesture.

“Even if my brother makes her accept him, she will not let him touch her. Isn’t that what she did to Lazlo?” She was weirdly hung up on convincing me Enya wasn’t a suitable mate for her brother.

“Christina! I know you are worried about your brother and are looking out for him, but trust me when I say this, Enya is a mate who will sacrifice her own life for her mate. Your brother is in safe hands.” I had only tried to explain to her why I thought she shouldn’t interrupt them, that Christina’s face formed a frown.

“Hmm! You seem to know too much about her. Are you regretting rejecting her?” The look she gave me made me laugh a little. She looked like a cute, jealous kitten when she narrowed her eyes at me.

“I had many issues in my life. I am finally enjoying a calming and healthy relationship; why would I regret anything?” I told her honestly. Ever since I was a kid, I have had problems. It was time I lived a normal Alpha life, and Christina was a perfect mate for me.

“I am sorry. I don’t know what happened to me.” Thankfully, she realized her mistake and apologized. “But Maynard, the issue isn’t Enya alone. If she accepted my brother, he would not follow the rules. He will make sure she sleeps with him. One thing nobody knows about my brother is that he is too rough when it comes to sex. I remember he used to bring his girlfriends home and the next day, they would be passed out in his bed.” The fear in her eyes made me kiss her innocent cheeks instantly

"There are different sorts of kinks. And as long as the girls consented to it, it is fine." I reassured her.

"You are not understanding me. I don't think Enya will ever consent to it, but he will coerce her into doing those things. I am still traumatized by the way he would treat his girlfriends. It was like -" she shut her mouth and dug her face in her hands after she couldn't bring herself to think about those times.

"Hey! Come here," I pulled her in a warm hug and rubbed my hand up and down her back. Her heart was pounding in her chest.

"It is fine. Enya is not someone he can coerce into anything, and if he does try to do anything stupid with her, her mates will take care of it." I don't know why, but it just started to feel weird.

Zander had been acting very friendly with the others. I hope Enya doesn't accept him for any reason. I know she will never be onboard of consented abuse. That shit is crazy

However, I didn't say anything to Christina, who was already upset about her brother's ways.

"Look at me," I broke the hug and cupped her face in my hands, "All will be fine. As for us," I smirked when she rolled her eyes at me.

"I know what you want," I was happy with how quickly she got in the mood for it. She pushed me onto the couch and took her shorts off to climb all the way up to my face. I had my head resting down while I watched her beautiful pussy in my view. As she lowered her body onto my face, my lips came into direct contact with her vagina.

I loved having sex adventures with her. I parted my lips and licked her full, making her gasp and raise her body only a little before she lowered it again.

Furthermore, I had only grabbed her butt when her phone started ringing. The way she hastily jumped off me to attend to her brother's call made me aware of how controlling the two were towards each other.

"Okay! Stay in there. I will meet you up," she said, slipping into her shorts again and getting ready to leave.

"Where are you leaving for?" I got out after her, but she didn't seem to slow down.

A/N:

Hey hey, how did you like this chapter? Poor Maynard got cock blocked. Tell me what you think of Zander and his fantasies.

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Chapter 213

213–4 Told Him He Is A Monster

Enya's POV:

"How are you feeling?" I asked Oswin, watching him blink his eyes to get rid of the blurriness.

"I am fine," he closed his eyes again to rest a bit more.

"I wonder what he did to him," Lazlo expressed his concern as he watched Oswin sit in the bed and rub his hands over his face.

"Where is Thiago?" he mumbled on his palms, getting out of sleep.

"We kicked him out of the room. He will pay for whatever he did to you," I reassured him that Thiago would not get away with his crimes.

Oswin removed his hands from his face and stared at my face, and then shared a glance with Lazlo.

"What are you two talking about?" he asked, sounding clueless.

"The crimes of Thiago will be exposed soon." It was Lazlo's turn to inform Oswin we were onto Thiago already. He might be a sneaky monster, but we were not fools, either. We just needed someone who could help us get information on how to control a Lycan.

"Crimes?" Oswin pouted. "Wait a minute, what is going on here? Why did you kick him out?" Oswin inquired again, but this time more aggressively.

"Hey, calm down. You need to understand he is not what he says he is," I too got aggressive with him.

"Bring Thiago here," Oswin commanded to bring Thiago and that request alarmed Lazlo and me. We shared a glance and then watched Oswin's face pitifully. We couldn't be sure what Thiago fed him, but it was not looking good for him.

"You should first try to get a hold of yourself. Whatever he injected in you might still be in your body," I was trying to calm him down because he was beginning to panic a little.

"What are you talking about?" Oswin shook his head at us. It was going to be a bit hard for him, just the way it was for us. I don't even remember when Thiago and Oswin grew this close, but I can expect Thiago to attract anyone he wants.

"When we got in here, you were passed out with Thiago holding an empty syringe next to the bed," Lazlo explained the complete scene to him. The sudden appearance of a smile on Oswin's face called us fools in many languages.

"Oh! That," Oswin laughed a little, "That was something I asked him to do," he repeated what Thiago told us as well. It just confused us. Was he telling the truth, or was he under Thiago's control?

"What? Why would you ask him to inject wolfbane into you?" I almost snapped at him for being such a fool.

"That wasn't— oh wait! We need Thiago here first," Oswin pushed us out of his way so that he could roll out of the bed and have a coherent conversation with us.

"We need to discuss the monster first." I got on my feet to stop him from calling Thiago. He had his phone in his hand while he was texting him.

"Let him come here first," Oswin stated. He didn't look worried in any way.

"No! You are not getting us. Thiago will kill us if he finds out we know something is up." Lazlo was as desperate as I was. Whatever was happening to him was all Thiago's fault.

"What the heck are you two on about? He is not going to hurt us," Oswin finally gave up and yelled at us. It was a surprising sight, as he had never raised his voice to me. He looked devastated and disappointed in us for not listening to him.

"Oswin! It will ruin your faith in friends, but hear me, please. Thiago is not what he appears to be." I came in his way and blocked him from heading towards the door.

"I don't understand you," Oswin shook his head once again.

"Thiago is the monster who forcibly marked she-wolves and then killed them," I said it all in one breath. He closed his eyes to sink it in and then tilted his head to me.

“What the fuck! How is that possible? You are wrong!” Oswin rolled his eyes as he refused to believe us.

“Trust me, we made sure before accusing him of such a thing. He is not just an Alpha, he is a Lycan,” Lazlo explained, with a hint of sadness in his voice. He wasn’t happy either, but sadly, that was the truth.

“Let him come and explain it all to you guys. You are accusing him without any proof,” Oswin argued with us. We must expose Thiago to him or else he will end up on the wrong side of him.

“Oswin! He is dangerous. He is a Lycan, and we all know Lycans are monsters,” I finally snapped. “Whatever lies he told you about being your friend were his way to get into your head. You need to understand this before it’s too late,” I yelled with all my might, glaring at Oswin for not understanding of such a small thing.

I noticed Lazlo stepping back and looking behind me. Oswin followed his stare and gulped, while he apologetically looked in the same direction.

I shut up and turned around to see Thiago standing at the door, all wet from the rain, and staring at my face with tears in his eyes.

“Thiago!” Oswin was the first one to break the awkward silence. But Thiago didn’t respond to him. He didn’t even look away from my face.

“I am a monster?” he asked me directly, his eyes ready to shed tears. The painful look on his face as he waited for me to respond was too much for me as well.

“I am a — you too think I am a monster?” his voice cracked, but he grabbed the remaining courage rather quickly.

“Quit it.” I said, clenching my jaw and not falling for his trick of making me guilty, “We know already, you are the monster.” I said in simple words, and a tear rolled down his eye.

A/N:

Have you checked Lazlo’s visual? Check my comment in the review section to see Lazlo’s visual.

Au Revoir.

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Chapter 214

214–The Worst Day Of My Life

“Come on, quit playing. It’s a serious matter,” Oswin jumped between us to diffuse the situation. He turned to me and eyed me to go along when Thiago couldn’t watch him.

“Playing?” Thiago asked. His eyes seemed to have been stuck on my face. He wanted me to agree to only joke about it. But my emotions were so raw at that moment that I couldn’t walk away from the truth anymore.

Oswin lied to us once again: “They are fucking with us, but they don’t even know how serious this matter is,” He was swiftly turning to each of us and eyeing us to not dwell on his subject anymore.

“Really? If this is not true, then tell us what you were injecting in Oswin?” I pushed Oswin out of my way and asked Thiago directly. Maybe it wasn’t the best time to confront him in an academy full of innocents, but my heart couldn’t bear it anymore.

“Why don’t you let me inject it and then have this discussion?” Suddenly, Thiago pulled another injection out of his pocket and asked me very calmly, yet creepily.

I shared a petrifying glance with Lazlo, who looked like he had seen a ghost too. Thiago had a pocket full of injections that he was expecting us to let him introduce into our bodies.

“Yeah, let’s do that,” Oswin agreed with Thiago. I wonder if that fluid had controlled Oswin now. He was acting way too calm and trusting of Thiago.

“We are not allowing anything in our body,” Lazlo spoke out loud as he nudged my arm and came in front of me.

“Why? Do you not trust me, Enya?” From over Lazlo’s shoulder, Thiago looked at me, ignoring everybody else and focusing on me.

“How about you make us trust you? How about you give us a reason to trust you?” Lazlo was talking on my behalf, too. I was only staring at Thiago shaking his head with a mixture of emotions.

“Guys! Please,” Oswin grunted at us. He was anxiously trying to convince us to give that injection one try.

“Do you not trust me, Enya?” Thiago asked again. He didn’t bother paying attention to what else was going on in the room. His full attention was on me, and that was making me uncomfortable.

“Okay! How about you let me inject this in you?” it was only then Oswin grabbed the injection out of Thiago’s hand and faced us.

“What is in it?” Lazlo questioned.

Oswin hissed, turning around to pass a glance to Thiago, who had been frozen in his spot after I didn’t answer him.

“Look! I am the one that fetched it, okay? Does that comfort you two?” Finally, Oswin revealed another big mystery to us. It wasn’t even Thiago who brought this fluid, but can we trust Oswin anymore?

“Enya! I am not lying.” Oswin said once to Lazlo, and I remained silent for too long.

“How do we know you are not under somebody’s control?” I asked Oswin and secretly watched Thiago’s face, who sarcastically laughed at himself before lowering his face and biting his tongue.

“Because I am not. Just please let me inject this so that this mess could be over,” Oswin requested, walking in our direction.

“Fine, I will let you inject this.” Lazlo sacrificed, “Enya! Make sure you are attentive. If they try to control me, you will know,” he whispered to me, but I am sure Thiago heard it because he raised his face and added again, watching us with teary eyes.

I wasn’t comfortable with Lazlo letting Oswin fill his veins with that thing, but that was our only option, or else the conversation was not going anywhere. We needed Oswin on our side, so we had to give in.

Oswin stood beside Lazlo and injected the liquid into his arm. Once it was done, I watched Lazlo shake his head as if he was getting dizzy.

“Now tell me, what is in it?” I asked once Lazlo sat down to cover his face in his hands.

“He will be fine. He is an Alpha, so he doesn’t have to pass out or anything,” Oswin stated, taking the lead.

“You think I was controlling Oswin?” Thiago, who had been stuck in some other world, brought it up again.

“Not now. Let Enya have this injection first,” Oswin eyed him, but Thiago only threw a fit and turned his face away from mine.

“Lazlo!” I rushed to my knees and sat in front of him. “How do you feel?” I held his hands and asked him. I saw Thiago turn to us again and watch us interact.

“Actually, I am feeling fine,” Lazlo removed his hands from his face and raised his face. He even looked fine.

“Are you sure?” I confirmed, and he nodded.

“And I still think something is wrong with — him.” Lazlo whispered as he gestured at Thiago.

That was to show he was not under anybody’s control. I was a little confused, but it proved Oswin was not under Thiago’s control. So this fluid was truly something he fetched.

“Enya! Your turn,” Oswin said, holding it for me. I stared Thiago right in the eye before I stretched my arm out and left Oswin to inject it into me.

It was a weird feeling. My body felt as if I was lifted into the clouds. Thiago rushed to give me support, but even when I was dizzy, I pushed him away from me and let Lazlo hold me.

The hurt on Thiago’s face was still visible even when everything else had turned hazy.

“Ahh!” I sat down on the bed to calm down first.

“Hey, are you okay?” Lazlo asked, and I nodded to him. Strangely enough, nothing seems to have changed.

“You two think I was the monster who was killing everyone?” the moment I was back on my feet, Thiago brought up the subject, but this time, he was much more open about it.

“You tw—” he paused, only to swallow the tears back.

“Yes! Because that is the truth. You were controlling Jessica!” I yelled after being silent for too long.

“What? No! He was pretending to be the monster!” That statement from Oswin made us turn to him and watch his face in shock.

“He was pretending. I was aware of all of it,” Oswin made my body feel a weird feeling of shock after hearing him.

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Chapter 215

215 Wrongly Accused

“No! We saw him on tape. He was controlling her,” I retorted, trying to correct Oswin.

“I saw him in person, too. He was telling her things,” Lazlo too joined me to ensure wasn’t lying or having a misconception.

“Guys! That’s not true. Thiago had been trying to disconnect her from the monster.” Oswin slapped his forehead. But it wasn’t that simple for us. We couldn’t just slap our forehead and say, oh, my bad!

“Then why didn’t he take us on board?” I said, looking through Thiago’s eyes.

“Because he was afraid that the monster was living in our heads. Okay! How about I explain it from the beginning?” Oswin waved his hand at us to calm us down. But what he was saying was really making me weak in my knees.

I wouldn’t be unhappy if that were the case, but what about our relationship? What about the pain I am seeing in Thiago’s eyes? Or maybe Oswin is getting fooled?

“So, it all started when Thiago and I saw Jessica wandering on the road and towards the hills back when we were on the island. We left that drive— in cinema area to follow her. It turned out the monster who had marked her was trying to control her and make her hurt herself. That’s when Thiago and I came up with this plan. Thiago stopped her from ending her life. He told her he was the monster and because she had never seen a monster when he showed her his Lycan, she believed him. His mission was to make her disconnect the mind li

nk with the monster. I was shocked too when I – saw his wolf. I never knew, and I would never have guessed that much empathy could never come from a monster. When Jessica was severing the mind link with the actual monster, she told

Thiago that the monster had his eyes on Enya. And that he is already residing in her mind. Obviously, she told Thiago all that, as if she was just gossiping with the monster about what he had told her about his plans. But we figured the monster was going to mark Enya soon. It devastated Thiago. He couldn't tell you anything because what if the monster hears what we are doing? He had to sneakily speak to Jessica and convince her that he was the monster who had marked her." Oswin was explaining everything while making my head go in circles.

"Then why did he tell you? Why didn't he think of severing that mind link between the monster and me like he did to Jessica?" | raised a question.

"When he stopped Jessica from ending her life, we reckoned it was the monster's

doing. I already had this fluid with me. When I heard about the cries in the field, I had already managed to get my hands on a little bit of that liquid. That night, we had to use it on me and Jessica to stop the mind link from building and keep the monster out

of our minds. We didn't have any left, and the island was running short on it. We had to come here and find it first before we talked to you guys. He was injecting it into me to see if we made it right. That's all. I was right there in hiding whenever Thiago spoke to her. He did it all for you, Enya! He exposed his Lycan to her and me just so that he could save you from getting marked by that monster. Do you know how much he had put himself on the wrong side of that monster?" Oswin's words had shaken the world from under my feet. I was left with no excuses, nothing to yell at Thiago.

"Why didn't he tell me?" Lazlo, who was still grasping onto reality, asked.

"Because you dismissed him. He tried to speak to you, but you were not ready to listen to him. We fathomed maybe that monster is already hiding in your mind." Oswin shrugged his shoulders, "By the way, he can only stay in your mind, but he can not control you until he marks you," he added, with a sigh of relief heaving across his lips.

"I am so sorry," I was shaking in my skin, watching Thiago standing in the corner with his body showing no movement.

"You see, we have seen enough proof to think you are the monster," Lazlo explained his actions.

“No! I heard you. You said it is more convincing because I am a Lycan and Lycans are monsters.” That shaky voice of Thiago broke my heart.

“Enya! I knew I was a monster, but you two— you two constantly told me I was not. And then I started to believe it. I was happy that I wasn’t a monster, but it was all sweet talk. You never meant it.” a tear rolled down his eye as he stared at us, “None of you came to me to confront me. What were you guys waiting for? Are you planning to find a way to kill me? To kill the big bad wolf?” His lips quivered as he stared between us.

“No! We were going to—” Lazlo paused. We had run out of excuses.

“We were scared that you were the monster and if we confronted you without a plan, you would hurt Jessica and the others too,” Lazlo explained. I instantly bobbed

my head, wanting to get close to Thiago, who was now keeping a safe distance from me.

“But you confronted me now. So, what is the plan? Is there a hunter waiting for me in the bathroom, hiding? Waiting for me to admit I am a monster so that he can come out and stab me in the chest?” he stepped back from us, his eyes forming tears nonstop

“Oh, God!” Oswin sighed, holding his face in his hands.

“You confronted me because you thought I was going to hurt Oswin. But you didn’t when you thought I was hurting our relationship. You ! You didn’t even let me speak to you. Fine, you should have not shared it with me, but you didn’t even let me share anything from my side either,” Thiago raised his hands and rested them behind his head as he shivered visibly.

“Tell me one thing,” he finally turned to us again. My heart was pounding in my chest and my eyes were shedding tears.

“Did you think about stabbing me with a silver dagger?” He asked, and my mouth hung open. “You did, didn’t you?” He smiled to himself like a fool. “You wanted to get rid of me, didn’t you?” I had no answer to his questions.

Lazlo and I acted very poorly in this scenario. We did confront him without a plan, so why didn’t we do it before?

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Chapter 216

216–1 Am A Cheater

“I think we should focus on” Oswin pouted, trying to help us, but Thiago was not in a state to listen to any of us.

“I told that girl I am a Lycan, who from now any point can go tell that monster about me.” Thiago shouted, “For you!” he grunted, “I am not invalidating your feelings. But one of you should have come to me. One of you should have at least come to confront me, like now. It was just convenient that you get rid of that monster who is not trustworthy. It was just not easy to keep a Lycan in the team of good guys, wasn’t it?” he clenched his jaw until he raised his face and stared at Lazlo and me.

I was sobbing miserably. I didn’t want him to end this. I didn’t want him to leave me.

“Did you, did you move on from me?” that question left his lips in a whisper. What’s worse is that he was not even giving us any excuse to make us mad. Unlike Maynard, he was using words that wouldn’t hurt my ego, but he himself was hurting.

“Did you two—”
” he tilted his face, tears appearing and disappearing in his eyes. I know why he thought I would do such a thing. I did the same with Maynard, but I wasn’t going to do it with Thiago. It just happened.

Our silence exposed us.

“Oh!” Thiago lowered his face, his eyebrows knitted, showing extreme shock. “OH!” he gasped. His hand flew to his heart and my heart lost a beat.

“Thiago, are you ok—”
” I wanted to get near him, but he pulled back from me and leaned on the wall. He looked like he was in a lot of pain,

“Thiago! You need to sit down.” Oswin was caught in the middle of this mess. He was constantly attempting to make things better.

“Look at her!” Thiago pointed at me, but his eyes looked into Oswin’s eyes, “I loved that girl,” he murmured miserably.

“I love you too,” I whispered. “It was a misunderstanding.” I closed my eyes as I sobbed silently.

“A sweet misunderstanding to find an excuse to kill that Lycan monster.” He shook his head as if he didn’t believe me.

“Thiago! Let’s go into the woods. You are not feeling well.” Lazlo stepped ahead when he noticed a little weird movement in his little finger. It was as if his Lycan was fighting to come out.

“No!” Thiago hugged himself, “Not with you. Not with you two,” he shook his head to himself, “I wouldn’t want you two around this monster again,” he grunted, clenching his jaw.

“I will take him with me,” Oswin said, holding Thiago’s hand to drag him out of the room. I was watching Thiago being pulled out, and I couldn’t do anything. I was so guilty that I dreaded walking near him. The way Thiago stared into my eyes before walking out of that door sliced my heart open.

“What have we done?” I got on my knees and sobbed in my hands, “we had everything and I ruined it. He is not wrong. What was our plan? Why didn’t we confront him like we did today? Were we really looking for an excuse to just accuse someone?” I was shaking just thinking about how Thiago must be feeling.

I just never thought I would cheat on him. My actions were the same in Thiago’s situation, it appeared. I treated him just like I did Maynard, but one was wrong and the other I wronged.

“We were—scared,” Lazlo walked back to his bed and flopped down, “We— were listening to Zander,” he suddenly brought his name up, and I removed my hands from my face.

“Zander! Wasn’t he the one who told us everything from the get-go?” I asked, and Lazlo’s face formed a frown.

“Where is he?” I inquired angrily, getting on my feet and finding a reason to live.

“I don’t know. But he was also fooled when he saw Thiago with Jessica.” Lazlo was still making excuses. It doesn’t change the fact that we acted very badly when handling this mess. I remember Thiago wanted to talk to Lazlo many times. If only Lazlo had not been so stubborn and given him a chance, he would not have stayed on the opposite side of Thiago.

“But hey, we saw him. We had proof in front of us,” I get what Lazlo was trying to do. That guilt of betraying Thiago was even killing me inside.

“That doesn’t change the fact that we never spoke to him about it. We never gave him a chance and when it was convenient for us, we confronted him. It seems to

him

that I didn't want to clear the misconceptions for us or him. I just did them for anybody else but our relationship." I was going crazy recalling all the things I have said about Thiago when he heard us.

"Now, what are we going to do?" Lazlo was anxiously tapping his foot on the ground and looking all sad.

Before I could genuinely answer him, the door opened and the twins barged in.

Christina looked very upset, whereas Zander was holding bags of food in his hands.

"I got us all dinner," Zander announced, "Whoa! Who died here?" He checked the environment and grimaced.

"Where is Maynard?" Lazlo asked Christina, who pointed at the door when Maynard followed them inside.

"Zander! We need to talk." I didn't have much energy left in me to waste time before I told him we all got fooled.

"About what?" Christina stepped in between us. "Talk in front of us," she insisted, as she folded her arms over her chest.

"Christina!" Maynard shook his head at her in disapproval.

"What? She is leading my brother on when she already has accepted two mates. What is her plan of chasing after my brother when she had promised Thiago she will not get intimate with anybody else?" Christina, bringing up my promises to Thiago, only hurt me more.

It was a reminder of what Thiago might be going through right now.

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 217

Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee

Chapter 217

217–Got Tricked

Before the conversation could go crazy, Lazlo had found the injections in Thiago's bag and convinced everybody to take a shot before we discussed things. Christina and Zander took some time to recover, whereas Maynard was fine due to him being alpha.

"What is going on? Are we doing drugs now?" Maynard asked as he rubbed his hand on Christina's back to comfort her.

"These drugs are weak," Zander joined him, getting out of bed to shake his head and strengthen his grasp of reality. I wasn't in the mood for jokes. My eyes were stuck on my phone. I wished I could get in contact with Thiago. Or Oswin responds to my text to let me know how Thiago is feeling right now.

"These are to make sure the monster doesn't hear what we are going to talk about now," Lazlo explained, lacking energy. We were both extremely worried about Thiago. And now that we knew he wasn't the bad guy here, we both were guilty of breaking our promises and betraying him.

"Monster?" Christina and Maynard shared a glance and then watched our faces. She even watched her brother's face to see if he knew about it.

"The one who had been marking girls," Zander instantly jumped to explain that there was no new information.

"Guys, we can talk about it later. The food is getting cold," Zander eyed us to not expose it before her.

I was done listening to them and ended up on the wrong path. This mess could have been avoided if I had listened to my own head and confronted Thiago forthwith. I let my mates have too much power over my thinking. It needs to stop.

"No! She is injected with the fluid, so she will be fine. None of this conversation will reach the monster's ears anymore." Lazlo agreed with me and defended my decision to talk in front of Maynard and Christina.

"What is going on, you guys? Is there something we are not aware of?" Maynard questioned.

"Zander!" Christina grunted, elbowing Zander. We were sitting on the floor at this point in a circle.

"Good! Now deal with this," Zander eyed me to deal with his mess.

"Thiago is not a monster." I took a deep breath and announced, taking them off guard.

"Please keep going." Maynard tilted his head, giving us a look of confusion.

“Things went down horribly on the island and we came to believe Thiago was the monster who had been marking girls forcibly,” Lazlo said in a subtle tone, stealing eyes to hide the guilt in them.

“Why would you think that? Just because he is a Lycan?” Christina disagreed with us. “It is crazy. You all thought he would do something like that. Lycans are — out of control but only when they are shifted,” she muttered angrily at us.

The fact that she trusted Thiago more than his own mate was a tight slap against my cheek and all the claims I ever made of loving Thiago.

“It is not like we had all this information. We found out only a little, so we relied on it,” Lazlo defended himself while I just lowered my face in guilt.

“Oh, so my dear brother knew.” She turned to give him a quizzical glare.

“I mean, they dragged me and promised me to not tell you anything,” Zander was literally dodging bullets by using us as a shield.

“Umm! Sorry, we are already dealing with a lot right now. Don’t get us into any more mess,” Lazlo snapped at Zander, who was acting like Lazlo and I was the only ones who were running around bossing everyone.

“Wait! I mean, it is pretty obvious why you guys thought that. What changed your mind?” Maynard, who always insisted that we believe him when he said that Thiago was a monster, shrugged his shoulders.

It was then that Lazlo went on to explain everything to them. Including how we broke Thiago’s heart.

“Oh, goodness!” Christina was the first one to express sorrow for Thiago. “How old are you guys, anyway? You have powers. You could have confronted him and let him be over with it. It is not like if he had tried to attack you, you couldn’t defend yourself. What exactly were you guys doing while sitting on that information, huh? Cheating on him?” I understood her words perfectly. It did seem like that.

I didn’t even want to defend myself against any accusations. I deserved every bit of it for breaking someone’s heart who didn’t even care about his secret and exposing it to the worst people to keep me safe.

“It is not like they did it on purpose. They had a misconception.” Maynard defended us and it enraged Christina. “Of course, you will say that. You hate that poor guy because he stole your mate right under your nose.” we did not want another couple to fight because of our mistakes, but it seemed like the conversation was headed that way

“And why are you defending Thiago so much?” Maynard finally snapped at her and growled angrily.

“You are both right. Why are you two defending each other? Doesn’t it sound sketchy?” Zander, who wanted the argument to blow up so that Christina and Maynard can fight, added fuel to the fire.

“Stop it!” I yelled at Zander. We were in a crisis, and he was using these moments to break apart Maynard and Christina.

“Don’t yell as if you are not at fault. I know why you wanted to get rid of Thiago so badly. Is that why you have been running after my brother? You wanted a mate out of the picture who is restraining you from tasting all your mates,” she yelled, and it hit me hard.

Wow! Is that how Thiago must be feeling, too?

“Hey, hey, she was not running after me. Together we were trying to come up with a plan to stop Thiago from killing others,” Zander finally took things seriously. His sister let out a loud gasp before she muttered.

“If you truly wanted to help her, why didn’t you take her to our library and let her get more information on Lycans instead of making her believe there was no more information about Lycans?” The mention of the library from her lips stunned Lazlo and me.

Zander lied to us about the existence of the library.

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218-Maybe He Is Gone

“Wait a minute,” I pointed at Christina, “There is a library?” I asked, and Zander clicked his tongue.

“Yeah! It is not like I haven’t told you before. The library is in our mansion,” she said, staring at my face for not remembering such an important thing.

“But Zander told us you only brought up the library to prank us,” I remembered this was exactly what Zander had told us about the library.

“Umm! I don’t know what you guys have been doing and talking about behind our backs, but well, he lied to you.” she had this weird smirk on her lips when she told me her brother lied to us. It was as if she was judging us for believing him and thinking he was honest with us.

“Zander! What the fuck?” Lazlo yelled while I was still in shock.

“Why the fuck did you lie to us?” I finally snapped once I shook myself out of the sea of my thoughts.

“1–1 had to,” Zander responded very carelessly. Maynard straightened his back as he silently watched us going crazy.

“It is because of you that Thiago thinks we never trusted him,” I yelled as I got on my knees to swing a punch at him. He crawled back and laughed, but it wasn’t funny.

“Hey!” Christina complained, moving between us to stop the fight.

“He made it all worse for me.” I was on the verge of crying. How the hell did I trust him?

“What was I supposed to do then? Just sit here and wait for my mate to sleep around with her other mate and not accept me. I wanted energy, I wanted to be accepted,” Zander opened his mouth, only to tell me he wasn’t guilty at all.

“So you knew he was innocent?” Lazlo questioned.

“Well, I sort of figured it out when I saw Oswin hiding behind a tree and giving Thiago a thumbs up.” He admitted it shamelessly.

“By the way, nothing is my fault here. You are the one who didn’t believe him. He is in pain because of you. You were supposed to trust him and confront him instead of letting others enter your head and take decisions for you,” Zander was showing his true colors, and they were ugly.

“Wait, a damn minute. Who accepted whom?” Christina got up on her feet and asked us. Oh Shit! It was only through her reaction that I realized Thiago didn’t even know I had accepted Zander, too.

“She accepted me and then I accepted her. We are mates,” Zander leaped onto his feet and smiled in triumph.

"Oh, damn!" Maynard sighed, clicking his tongue. He knew it was going to get very dirty between Thiago and me now.

"I cannot believe this. This was not supposed to happen." Christina was constantly shaking her head and roaming around us. She was even shocked and upset.

"I don't even want to see your face right now," I told Zander and got up on my feet to sprint out of the room. Lazlo followed me as I sped down the hallway.

"Enya! please calm down. We will talk to Thiago and he will understand. He always does," Lazlo said, matching pace with mine.

"And we took advantage of it." I stopped to yell at him. I wasn't angry with him, but with myself.

"I get what you are feeling right now. But we will sit him down and have a word with him. He will understand." Lazlo was either delusional or trying to comfort himself. From what I saw, it was completely different. The way Thiago looked at me when leaving the room was just a sign that he was very upset with me. It won't be easy to make him understand everything now.

"I want to be with him right now. I want to see him." Anger broke me down, and coming forward was a broken girl.

"Let's talk to him," Lazlo suggested, and he pulled his phone out of his pocket. I watched him struggle when dialing Thiago's number. We were both guilty of backstabbing Thiago.

"He is not attending my calls," he gave up.

"I will call Oswin," I said, calling Oswin instead of Thiago. Oswin picked up the call. It seemed like he was in a pub. There was music and some murmuring behind him.

"Oswin! How is he?" I asked, holding one hand over my chest to comfort my aching heart.

"He is – umm drinking his pain away," he responded, and it made sense why I was hearing so much noise in the background. "I want to be there with him. Where are you guys?" I inquired, sniffing the tears back.

"We are in a bar near the border. I don't know if he is ready to hear from you. I will leave it in your hands," he sounded very down and upset with me.

"I cannot leave him alone. I hurt him. And I need to be there for him," I uttered softly.

“Okay, I will text you the exact address then,” Oswin hung up without even giving me a chance to add anything else.

“What did he say? Is Thiago alright? Please tell me he didn’t shift,” Lazlo asked while maintaining the distance between us.

“He is in a bar, drinking and letting himself go—o.” I broke down into tears when I recalled everything that had happened between us.

“Enya! I am so sorry,” Lazlo whispered, but I was only able to nod at him. I was there when Maynard cheated on me. Sadly, Thiago was at the receiving end of that agony because of me this time.

“I will need to go talk to him,” I told Lazlo, who didn’t look very impressed with the idea.

“Are you sure? I mean, he is very angry right now. What if he —,” He paused, making me knit my brows in confusion.

“What? what will he do?” I was aware of where he was going, but I wanted to ask him still.

“What if he rejects you out of anger?” Lazlo reminded me of what happened last time when Maynard saw me kissing him.

A/N:

Hey guys,

A lot is going to happen in the upcoming chapters. For now, tell me how do you guys feel about Thiago being innocent. Do you think he is going to reject Enya after

this? Let me know in the comment section.

Au Revoir.

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 219

219 My Mate’s Crazy Brother

Maynard’s POV:

Things got extremely awkward when Zander told us Enya has accepted him. I can see how it went down. He manipulated her into accepting him by making Thiago look like the bad guy. I was just shocked that Enya made such a mistake. Then again, how can we ever trust someone wholeheartedly?

I was now left in the room with the growling twins. Christina was weirdly obsessed with controlling Zander and his actions.

I get that both of them were equally toxic to each other, but why?

“How can you do this?” Christina shouted at her brother, who was comfortably sitting down in his bed after ruining Enya’s perfect relationship. I hated this guy. There was something about him that always rubbed me the wrong way.

He was an opportunist. “I did nothing. You accepted a mate and so did I,” he shrugged his shoulders and opened the food bag to unwrap a burger and take a huge bite from it.

If I didn’t know they were twins, I’d have thought he was a jealous ex.

“This is not about me. You know why I don’t like you around her,” Christina yelled, shaking her head at him in disbelief.

“I know. You have told me that she has some superpowers. Isn’t it amazing your brother has such a powerful mate now?” He winked at his sister to get on her nerves.

“You will stay away from her. She is not the type to tolerate all the shit you make your girlfriends go through,” she shouted at him, trying to slap the burger out of his hands, but he dodged the hit and laughed as if they were playing.

“I am fucking serious,” Christina yelled, tears streaming down her eyes out of frustration

“Of course, he won’t. He will not go near Enya,” I said as I deepened my stare at that asshole. If it was true that he loved making his girlfriend suffer, then he had better stay away from Enya.

I didn’t take it too seriously back in the cabin when Christina told me her brother can coerce her into doing things she would usually not do. But now I could see the truth in her words.

“And why does it bother you?” Zander smirked, eyeing his sister to look at me.

“Because Enya is a friend of mine. I will not let you use her as your —;” I was busy threatening him when Christina tapped her hands on my chest to cut me off.

“I am talking to him. You don’t need to defend Enya,” she looked me in the eye, warning me to not say Enya’s name again.

“Christina! I am not your brother who will become your lapdog. I can say her name because I don’t have any wrong intentions toward her. I am just defending her and protecting her like a friend. Just because we rejected each other doesn’t mean don’t care about her. We have known each other for over a year now. I will not let your brother play her,” I warned her, just in case she had taken my silence wrong. The fact that she was ordering me to do things according to her demand fucked me over.

“Really?” she raised a brow, judging me with her quizzical stare.

“Christina! That’s it. You two figure it out alone. I am going to go search for Thiago now,” I said, watching her lips part and let out a sigh of disbelief.

I didn’t want to be sitting in the corner and let them screw each other over because her brother cannot control his dick.

She didn’t stop me either. As I walked out of the room, I found Enya crying in the hallway and Lazlo staring at her in silence.

“Do you guys know where is Thiago?” | inquired.

“He is at a bar with Oswin,” Lazlo replied instead of Enya. I can only imagine how much pain she was feeling right at that moment.

It was unlike her to cheat on her mate. I know she probably thought it was over and she needed a shoulder to support her.

“Then what are we waiting for? Let’s go,” I announced, watching them exchange a look. It might be a little too hard for them to expect me to help them. I was actually angry at Christina for letting her brother play around with everybody’s lives. I knew

she couldn’t force him to not do something, but if she just stops accusing Enya, it will be good.

It was pretty clear her brother wanted to control her life. She wasn’t even nagging him for that. I was the only sane person for tonight, so I drove them to the bar myself.

Enya hadn’t stopped crying, and neither of us could comfort her. Once we were in the bar, we spotted Thiago sitting across the counter, chugging drinks down like mad crazy

“I don’t know if he will listen to me,” Enya seemed to be afraid of approaching him. I shared a glance with Lazlo to ask him in eyes what was going on, and he shook his head in disappointment.

“She is afraid he might reject her,” Lazlo spoke softly. Enya was hugging herself while we were talking about her.

"I will go check up on him then," I declared since none of them could muster the courage to speak to Thiago. I reached Thiago and found Oswin staring at him innocently

"Hey," I said, watching Thiago lower the glass and then roll his eyes at me. Well, he didn't like me because I cheated on Enya.

"Oswin! Can you give us a moment?" I requested some alone time with Thiago. We were pretty close at some point during our stay at the academy.

I just got jealous of him and started picking up arguments with him. It was also because, after he began to keep himself away from me, I thought he was being arrogant.

"Sure," Oswin jumped off his chair as if he had been waiting for someone to come save him this whole time.

"Enya is here, isn't she?" Thiago didn't wait for me to settle down and asked me. It was romantic. He still sensed her scent.

"She is," I answered.

A/N:

Let me know who you prefer. What are your thoughts on these two:

Christina or Zander?

Au Revoir

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 220

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Chapter 220

220 The Cheaters Kissed

Maynard's POV:

He had only sat comfortably, unlike before, when he was trying to get away from me when I saw Christina walk into the bar and look around. She was

probably searching for me because the instant her eyes landed on me, she smiled weakly.

I gave her a faint smile and expected her to stay there and wait for me, but that didn't happen.

I watched her walk over in my direction and shook my head at her. I didn't want her to interrupt us, but she came, anyway.

"Thiago! Are you alright?" she straight up started talking to him.

"I am fine," Thiago replied very dryly to her. I had a feeling she would get a rude response and there it was. Thiago wasn't the type to start confiding in anyone.

"Hey! I know what happened is horrible. And I sort of feel responsible for everything. I wish I had told them about the library so that they could have more information on the Lycans and not be accused of being the monster." She seemed to be genuinely apologizing, but I didn't see it going anywhere.

"It is fine." Thiago repeated himself as he asked the bartender to pour him some more drinks.

"I am here to apologize on behalf of my brother. He shouldn't have created all that misunderstanding," Christina then brought up Zander, and I watched Thiago's muscles tense up.

"Zander?" Thiago had finally put his glass down to turn to her. I frowned a little. Why was he so shocked by the mention of her brother?

Wait, how much did he know about Zander and Enya?

"Yeah! Umm, he was also a part of the crew who was—you know—doubting you," I instantly jumped in the middle to stop Christina from saying more than what was needed. If Thiago doesn't know much, then he shouldn't for now. Enya should be the one to tell him what else he needs to know.

"And also that he convinced Enya to see you as a monster," Christina said, as she didn't get my point of interruption.

"He convinced her?" Thiago was slowly broadening his shoulders as he demanded to know more.

“Christina! Let this conversation be left to Enya and him. This is not your or my issue,” I had to raise my voice a little at her to get attention for myself.

“It is my issue as well. It is about my brother. And I know if we give Enya a chance, she will just blame it all on my brother. So, Thiago! Although my brother did mess up, Enya didn’t side with you either,” she enraged me when she tried creating problems between the two.

“That’s enough!” I yelled.

“Thiago should hear what Enya is doing behind his back.” She looked upset with me for yelling at her. I was shocked at how she could be so brutal.

“No! if anything, you will be the last person I would hear her. If I want to know something about Enya, I will listen to her. I gave you a chance to speak because I thought you were talking about your brother. But you just want to dump all the blame on Enya,” Thiago stood up for Enya.

I lowered my face in shame. Oh! So this is what I didn’t do when I was angry at Enya. I remember calling her names and taunting her instead of taking a stand for her when I knew I was in the wrong. And here Thiago was, taking her side even when he wasn’t in the wrong.

“Yeah sure! You all want me to believe she is this innocent angel who never does anything wrong?” Christina bobbed her head while tears formed in her eyes. What is her problem with Enya?

“Maynard! Take your girl away before I lose my control over her,” Thiago rubbed his temples and warned me what to expect if he lost it.

“Christina!” I did as he asked me to do. I reached her and gently tried holding her hand, but she seemed very distant from me, more disappointed in me.

“No! I want to clear my brother’s name. He is an idiot, but he was only fighting for his mate’s attention. And she is not that innocent either. She was constantly taking care of him, giving him attention and putting her mouth on his mouth to make me jealous,” She paused when Thiago slammed his hand on the counter and grunted.

“It is true. Zander and Enya kissed right before my eyes,” she repeated herself more clearly this time.

"Can you stop now?" I muttered through my gritted teeth, grasping her arm to pull her a way from him.

"That is a lie. She will never do that," Thiago's confidence worried me. He was too confident, even after he heard from Enya that she and Lazlo had made out. We came to know about it from Enya herself when she was babbling in sobs.

"She is just angry and—," I eyed Christina while calling her out for lying.

"Then why don't you go and ask her yourself? They kissed," Christina repeated herself and Thiago bobbed his head.

He let out a sarcastic laugh while biting his tongue as if he was calming himself down. I didn't get why Christina was not getting the hint that she was making matters worse.

"I would love to prove you wrong. She has nothing to do with Zander. She will never cheat on me," Thiago repeated.

"Even after she did?" Christina let out a scoff. "Is there a spell that can make someone go nuts for someone? Is this how she is controlling you all?" Christina was angrily yammering and saying whatever was popping into her head.

I looked over her shoulder and saw Enya watching us from a distance and looking worried. Oh! The poor girl came here to make amends and things got ruined.

I was angry at Christina. She hated Enya for no reason.

"That's it. Fuck you and your brother!" I was done here. As soon as I said that to her, she gasped and turned to me.

"Maynard!" Her tone changed. She realized she had fucked up.

While she was staring at me with teary eyes, Thiago walked past us to speak to Enya. I didn't like where things were headed now.

"Tell me what you said was just an outburst," Christina requested, but I couldn't look away from Thiago and Enya.

A smile covered her lips as he approached her. She was probably thinking he was ready to give her a chance.

AN:

Hey guys, I will publish Thiago's visual in two days. I will inform you in the comment section when the visual is up.

But I want to know it from you guys who have you imagined Thiago to look like? type the celeb's name in the comment section.