

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 221

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Chapter 221

221! Our Relationship Is Ruined.

Enya's POV:

After watching them argue for a few minutes, I saw Thiago approaching me, and my heart couldn't be more relieved.

"Can we talk?" He sounded drunk, "Outside the bar?" he added, and I nodded instantly. I knew he was still upset, so he didn't even raise his head to look at me. I walked after him to the outside, and soon we were facing each other.

"I know I have upset you with my mistakes, but that would be the last time I did anything so foolish." I didn't wait a second before I jumped in to explain myself.

"Okay!" he nodded, stretching his neck and taking long breaths.

"Can you tell me something without getting offended?" He asked very softly, but still not meeting his eyes with mine.

"You can ask me anything. I will be honest with you," I replied.

"Did — So, Christina told me something very horrible. I don't believe her, no! I don't. But I just want to hear it from your lips," he was stuttering as he was talking in guilt for questioning me.

My heart skipped a beat when I heard her name. What could she tell him so horribly that he was so

concerned about other than me accepting Zander?

"It is about you and Zander." He closed his eyes, stretching his neck back to open his eyes to the sky.

I believed he was going to ask me about it, so I went ahead and admitted it. But before I could proceed, he interrupted me.

"She said you two kissed," he muttered, lowering his face, and that's when his eyes met mine. It almost shook me on my knees when I heard that.

"What? Did she say we kissed?"

That forced kiss is not considered kissing. He fucking forced that kiss on me," my outburst came as a surprise to him. He was taken aback.

"I am sorry! Oh My God!" I covered my mouth. I should have told him that, but we didn't have time to talk about it.

"He forced a kiss on you?" Thiago's eyes darkened as he grunted and clenched his fist, "I am going to fucking kill him." His rapid breathing and muffled words as he turned around to sprint away terrified me. I didn't mean to push him to transition, but I needed to speak the truth.

"Thiago! Wait!" I called for him, but he didn't listen to me. I watched him disappear on the road and terror struck me hard.

"What happened?" In the meantime, the others rushed out of the bar to see what was going on.

"This is what you wanted, didn't you?" I ignored them all and yelled at Christina, who was standing behind them all alone.

"I wanted nothing but for him to know the truth. The ugly truth you have been hiding from him. "They all think you're a saint, but you're not," she yelled at me, ignoring the fact that she messed everything

1. up.

"Your brother forced a kiss on me. I didn't want to kiss him." I yelled back at her.

"What has she done?" Lazlo jumped in to ask me, his eyes passing hateful glares at Christina.

"She told Thiago about Zander kissing Enya," Thankfully, Maynard said it himself, so I didn't need to explain anything.

"But that's not what happened. He came on her out of the blue just to taunt his sister," Lazlo yelled. He then turned to pass a judgmental stare at Christina.

"Because I am tired of you all acting like Enya is the only one here. Even my own mate," she burst out once tears rolled down her eyes.

“What? I am always there for you,” Maynard protested, scoffing at her in disbelief. How can she think Maynard cares about me when all he did was to screw me over?

“Really? Every time she messes up, you are the one defending her. What about me and my brother? Aren’t you supposed to be there for my family? You haven’t even asked him once what is wrong with him. Why is he sick? You never cared.” She was panting and judging Maynard, who was shocked to hear her.

“He is a grown ass man, he can take care of himself,” Maynard yelled back at her. Maynard had a habit of shouting and forcing silence whenever fingers were pointed at him.

Christina was no saint, but her frustration came from being left out. It still doesn’t excuse her actions, but that was the excuse she was giving us.

“Really? Isn’t she a grown ass too? In fact, she is more powerful than all of us. Then why is it that she needs so many babysitters? I am not asking you to take care of my brother. I just want someone to be here for me when I am tired and exhausted from taking care of my brother. You always shut me up whenever I talk about my brother. I am alone and fighting while yo—,” she paused to let out a whimper, “You all have no idea what I go through every fucking day. And you! Love is not about fucking each other. Love is about being there for each other, which you never are for me. I got a mate, but I didn’t get a friend who I could confide in.” The way she was crying and sobbing while rubbing her palms spoke to me.

There was something she had not told anyone, and that something was related to Zander and his sickness.

It then struck me. What if she is tired of taking care of her sick brother, so she has decided to poison him to get out of those responsibilities?

“Guys!” I was snatched back from the ocean of my thoughts when Oswin interrupted us, “Poppy told

me she saw Thiago and Zander fight outside the academy and then chase each other into the woods. His statement was a sign we needed to keep everything at bay for now and focus on those two

“What? He will kill him,” Christina shuddered when she heard about the fight. The look on her face when she expressed concern for her brother confused me.

“We need to hurry up,” Ignoring her and her crazy talk, I announced and sped up with the others to stop Thiago from ripping Zander’s head from his neck.

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Chapter 222

222–On A Break!*

We ran to the woods in search of the two like crazy. It was a mess caused by Christina, and she was the one sobbing nonstop. If she hadn’t had so many issues with me, this wouldn’t have happened. She only told Thiago those things to make me look evil and that I needed to jeopardize her brother’s

life.

We were looking around in the dark to spot any one of them. But it seems impossible now. There was only one option left, so I took the chance.

“Thiago! Show me where you are.” I closed my eyes and raised my hands to spot him. The trees began to bend in one direction. Everybody gasped as they started following the route with me.

“What the fuck!” Oswin was grunting in confusion, but didn’t say a lot. After some time, I stopped using magic because I had already heard them grunt and howl at each other. The panting and growling made my heart sink in my chest.

We reached the river and found them wounded. Thiago was sitting on top of Zander after he caught him and was punching him repeatedly.

“Hey! Let go of my brother,” Christina yelled, rushing to save her brother. Thiago turned to her, and we all yelped in shock. His eyes were burning red and his frown was prominent. It was almost like his Lycan was taking over him.

“Let him go.” Christina didn’t care about the threat and reached for him to grab his arm and pull him away. He did leave his brother, but only to get up on his feet and grasp Christina by her hair.

“NO!” Maynard shouted, sprinting to free Christina. Thiago smacked her face against the tree’s trunk, and blood splattered everywhere.

“Shit!” Lazlo’s terrified tone shook me awake.

Maynard approached Thiago but got swept to the side when Thiago hit him. He was out of control now. I knew I had to do something before it ended up with somebody dying. Thiago will never forgive himself if he accidentally kills someone. I walked in his direction and grabbed his arm when he was about to hit Christian again. She had passed out at this point.

“Thiago!” As soon as I said his name, he stopped. Leaving go of her, he stepped back from her and examined the mess he had created.

“Christina, please wake up.” Maynard rushed to hold her body in his hands. She wasn’t dead, just passed out from the impact of the hit.

“What did you do?” Zander yelled after he regained consciousness. He, too, ran to snatch Christian out of Maynard’s arms and pull her to the side. I saw her waking up, but I was more attentive to

Thiago now.

“1” he said, lowering his face to look at his hands. They were bruised and covered in Zander’s blood.

“It is fine. You were triggered,” I mumbled to comfort him.

“No! I am the monster like you two thought of me,” he yelled in desperation. I feared we had scarred

him.

“But you are not,” Lazlo yelled back at him, “We knew it wasn’t your Lycan controlling you. We thought you were—” It was only then that Lazlo realized how wrong it sounded.

“Wait! So you didn’t even think my Lycan was making me do things? You just thought I was evil?” It turned dirty when Thiago calmed down all of a sudden.

“Let’s leave this topic for now. I am sorry for what happened and what we did. I am sorry! But please, you need to calm down.” I was shaking and frightened of getting near him. I would be so heartbroken if he pushed me away.

“I cannot believe this,” Thiago said, laughing. He was hysterical now.

“You hurt my sister because she told you the truth?” Zander, who I thought would shut up, for now, got on his feet after his sister woke up to yell at Thiago.

His face was badly messed up, yet he wasn't sitting in the corner, letting us deal with this mess.

"You kissed me out of the blue. I never consented to it. I told him that too." At the moment, I didn't want another misconception. He brought up that kiss again, and I shut him down.

"Because you fucking accepted me. We are accepted mates. We are bound to feel physically attracted to each other," Zander yelled at the top of his lungs, and Thiago turned to look at me.

Everybody went silent after that.

"I did it because he was sick." To escape the quizzical stares of Thiago, I admitted the truth.

"You accepted him?" Thiago asked, his hand stretched out to point at Zander, who was glaring at us.

"It was only to save his life," I replied.

"Save his life?" Thiago questioned, shaking his head at me in disapproval, "I need to leave and be alone." He then looked me straight in the eyes and expressed his wish to be left alone.

"Thiago!" I ran after him, "Please give me a chance to explain myself," I was talking while trying to catch up with him.

"There is nothing left to explain. You did everything you wanted to do while calling me a monster." He stopped after we were a little farther away from the others to raise his voice.

There were tears in his eyes that he kept swallowing while running his hands through his hair.

"But I have set the rules for him. Nothing will happen between us," I said, hoping anything I said would calm him down.

"And he will obey them? You accepting him gives him a chance to ask for anything from you in the academy. He can tell Mr. Tripper to make you go out with him. Dammit, the rules didn't stop him from kissing you." He was shouting and aggressively panting. I understood his point. He was not wrong, but the damage had been done now.

“I told you. Enya. I told you to stay away from him because I didn’t feel right about him. Why didn’t you listen to me? Why didn’t you trust my instincts?” He suddenly calmed down and asked me in a defeated tone.

“Enva! I don’t know what to say anymore.” He took a step back from me while closing his eyes.

“Just give me another chance,” I requested. “Some days, we will forget about this and move past all the differences.” I tried to give him hope because his reaction was scaring me.

“Ah! I think we should take a break from each other,” Those words escaping his lips shook the world from under my feet.

A/N:

What do you feel about what Thiago said? Do you think Enya asking for a second chance is a similar situation as Thiago asking for a second chance in the past?

Do let me know in the comment section.

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Chapter 223

223-Maybe I Am A Curse!

“Thiago!
What are you saying?” My heart pounded in my head as tears blurred my vision.

“It can’t be over.” I covered my mouth with my hands when he only shook his head and stepped farther away from me.

“It’s not going to work anymore.” He said it again, “I will not reject you, but I will keep the rules in my mind since your other mates didn’t respect them.” It was an obvious hint that he would not be the

same anymore.

"I gave you a chance in the past," I murmured, tearing up.

"For using your magic to find my parents' killer. This situation is different from that one. Not only did you betray me and choose the one mate I told you not to accept, but you were also planning to kill me. I don't know how I can stick around and think you are not ready to stab me whenever somebody tells you I am a monster." His voice broke as he murmured.

"It won't happen again." I was guilty of hurting him.

"You know the problem is—," he paused, "I always believed I was a monster, but you! You and Lazlo convinced me I was not. You two made me feel valuable. I, for once, thought I could lead a normal, happy life. But on the first side of trouble, you two left me behind." He shook his head as he swallowed the tears.

"I need some time for myself," he whispered in his mouth. "You are free from the monster. You can do whatever you please, Enya. I will not come in your way anymore." He finished talking and got on his feet to leave.

I broke down in tears the instant he left. My heart felt like it was getting stabbed repeatedly. I had my hands on my face while I knelt on the ground and cried.

'We messed up our mate,' Nia murmured,

"Enya!" Lazlo appeared in sight to comfort me. He wrapped his arms around me and pulled me over his chest as I cried for Thiago.

"I messed up," I whimpered, breaking the hug and looking Lazlo in the eye.

"It was a mistake," Lazlo consoled. "Let's take you out of here first." Lazlo helped me get up on my feet and walked me out of the woods. I didn't want to stay behind and see what the others were doing.

Lazlo took me to his cabin instead of the academy. I needed some time away from everybody else.

"Drink it while it is hot," he said as he handed me a hot cup of coffee. It was extremely cold outside, and my mind couldn't stop worrying about Thiago.

"He hates me now," I whispered, holding the mug in my hands to warm my palms.

"He does not," Lazlo uttered.

“He told me he needed a break from me. I can tell you it is all over between us. He probably doesn’t

even care, and I can’t even blame him anymore.” I was staring at the fireplace, watching the fire eat the wood as I ate our relationship.

“He said it because he was angry. When he left you in there, he instantly texted me to check up on you. He just wanted to be left alone for some time, but he still cares for you.” Lazlo showed me a text from Thiago, and it was a moment of relief. However, it still didn’t mean he wanted to be in a relationship with me.

“Lazlo! when I saw Maynard with Willow. I didn’t know they were not mates. In my head, I thought he had cheated on me with his mate. The big problem was that he didn’t tell me and started a relationship with her. It was way later that I found out he had done worse than just that. If we think about it, I did worse to Thiago. I cheated on him when I had promised him I would not accept anyone else.” I was ready to admit my mistakes because I could see why Thiago was so upset.

“But if you want, you can accept as many mates as you want,” Lazlo defended me and also tried to convince me it would be fine if I started a relationship with my other mates.

“Only if my mates are on the same page. I can’t promise them something and then back out. Besides, what if Thiago gets a new mate and he wants to accept her too? I would die if I saw him with anyone else. I am such a hypocrite,” I sighed, understanding everything and also the fact that I was wrong.

“You are just thinking too much. We have other issues at hand that needs our attention. That monster is still out there, manipulating Jessica and controlling her. Jessica told Thiago that the monster has his eyes on you. Enya, you must ensure that you have the upper hand in your magic. Because I have a feeling, it is going to get very dark from here,” Lazlo said while teaching for my hand and then instantly pulled away when he remembered the rules.

“This is all too weird,” I sighed. “Firstly, I got so many mates and, secondly, all of them are cursed, it appears. I mean, look at every one. They all have a dark past. It just doesn’t make sense why I am attracted to pain and broken ones.” I was beginning to think it was all a big plan against me.

“You think your mates are cursed?” he asked, taking an interest in what I had to say.

“Lazlo! It is not my mates who are cursed. I am cursed.” I said confidently, and he blinked his eyes excessively to make it look like his head was spinning.

“I am cursed to have mates who have their own demons they are fighting. What I don’t understand is why me? There has to be

e a reason I am being punished by getting these powers.” I put the mug down and stared at my hands.

“What are you talking about, Enya? Your power is not punishment, it is your strength.” Lazlo laughed

softly at me for taking it too far.

“You don’t get it yet?” I inquired, with a sad smile on my lips, “This power comes at a price. I am supposed to accept my mates even if I don’t want to. And not all these mates are what they seem to be. And if they reject me, they will be one step closer to death. Now tell me, if my magic is a power or a curse?” As I explained it to him better, his face changed colors.

“I need to find information on my parents,” I determinedly made up my mind. If only my life were not

at risk, I would have rejected Zander for playing with me.

So I will now find out more about my powers and a viable way to escape death if I reject someone.

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Chapter 224

224—An Upcoming War

It’s been a week since that messy incident, and I haven’t received a text back from Thiago. He left for his back and didn’t return for an entire week. I tried contacting him, but his cellphone was switched off.

He did inform the principal that he needed to sort out some issues in his pack, but I found it to be a lie. No way, the timing was so perfect.

“I am so sick and tired of this Poppy.” I have just returned from school and couldn’t be angrier at that girl. She had been on my back for no reason. Every time I pass her, she lets out a comment or two.

“What did she do this time?” Lazlo questioned, while setting his phone aside and taking off his jacket

"She keeps taunting me for hurting my mates. I guess when Thiago and Zander were in an altercation, she heard Zander mention something. Now she is using that against me." I let out a sigh of exhaustion.

"So, what is the issue? She is like an ant to you. Do your magic and turn her into a frog," Maynard commented, walking out of the bathroom after taking a shower. I rolled my eyes and ignored him. He had been very chill with me and I was still not in that zone yet.

"I will see what I can do with her," Lazlo reassured me. He will take care of her.

"No! I can't do that myself. I am only sparing her for Oswin," I said as I sat down on the bed to rest a little.

Zander and Christina barged inside with weird looks on their faces. It seemed like they had an argument before coming to the room.

"Don't fucking do that," Zander yelled at her when she slapped his phone off the table as soon as he attached it to the charging cord.

"I told you to stop talking to that girl. I don't like her," she yelled, expressing her exhaustion to him.

"I was just helping her, okay?" Zander retorted, rolling his eyes at Christina. I had absolutely no idea what had been going on between the two, but ever since Thiago beat him up in the woods, he hadn't tried to do anything with me.

"Christina!" Maynard yelled at her, shaking his head to stop her from controlling her brother. I have seen Maynard act very strange whenever she tries to stop Zander from flirting with someone. It was odd to me too. Why did she care who her brother talked to?

"Do you even know who he is flirting with?" Christina asked Maynard when she didn't approve of the look he gave her.

"That girl, Willow," she finished. Lazlo and I shared a glance, and then a smile covered our lips.

"Hey! I am not flirting with her, I was only helping her," Zander acted a bit aggressively. He even gave me a glance when his sister exposed him.

"I don't want her around you. You know what kind of girl she is, right? She had been sleeping with other's mates. Don't you see she has a kink for taken mates? She ruined two relationships, don't forget that," she was shouting when I cleared my throat to slide in a comment.

“Um! She didn’t do it alone.

The mates were interested in her. If the guys can have a second chance, why can’t she have one?” I shrugged, pissing her off. I wasn’t going to leave her alone, either. She messed up my relationship with Thiago. I will annoy her in return.

“It is between me and my brother,” she hissed, turning to look at her brother. I was about to pass another comment when a guard informed us that *Mr. Tripper* wanted to see us.

It was out of the blue, so we were all taken aback by the sudden emergency meeting.

“There has been some bad news that needed attention,” *Mr. Tripper* had gathered us all in the auditorium to discuss something important with us.

We were all sitting in the front row because of the protocol the Alphas were bound to receive. Their lunas were also sitting with them. Zander was somewhere with the others. However, the teachers were sitting behind us.

“It has been brought to my attention that we have seen a rogue spying on our academy in the last few days. It is no surprise that the wild rogues only want to harm us. However, this one in particular has been seen working closely with the rogue king. What it appears to us is that they are planning something. It is highly requested to be careful and avoid any trouble,” *Mr. Tripper* broke down the deadly news to us. We were all silently watching each other and preparing to leave when we heard some commotion outside the auditorium.

“Everybody! Wait here,” *Mr. Tripper* warned us, eyeing the Alphas to get up and take the lead. *Maynard*, *Lazio*, and some other alphas got on their feet to rush toward the outside. I also got up from my seat, worried about *Lazlo*.

“I think they should have taken you with them,” *Christina* whispered in my ear when nobody was watching

“Shut up!” I hissed, glaring at her for acting like a bitch in such a sensitive situation.

“I didn’t mean to insult you. I mean it because you are more powerful.” She stepped back while looking upset that I mistook her words.

“No! Seriously, shut up.” I repeated myself, “You cannot act like a bitch to me and then pretend like everything is fine. You have been nothing but a pain in my ass. I want you to fuck off and leave me alone.” I said to her, despite some of the students watching us. She awkwardly looked around and then turned away from me.

“Oh, God!” One of the students who was peeping through the half-ajar door expressed exhaustion.

“They attacked one of us,” he added, and commotion hit the roof.

“Calm down everyone.” Mr. Tripper soon walked back with Lazlo and Maynard holding someone and taking him to the side door to make it to the nurse’s room quickly. The shortcut was going to come in handy. The moment Christina got on her chair to get a better look at who had been attacked, she jumped off the chair and covered her mouth with her hands.

“Who is it?” I asked, feeling desperate.

“I am so sorry!” She removed her hands from her mouth and made direct eye contact with me. I was stunned when I watched her face as she mouthed his name to me.

“No!” was all I could utter before I dropped onto the chair after losing my balance.

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Chapter 225

225 Rough Sex Is The Best Sex

Zander’s POV:

I didn’t want to stick around and be a part of whatever sad moment they were having. He can get killed, I couldn’t care less. I was just saddened by the fact that my sister decided to choose that alpha as her mate. If he could cheat on his fated mate, he would cheat on my sister.

I also didn’t like him because he was an ex mate of Enya’s. I had found pet hate for everyone who would try to get close to Enya.

Shaking my head, I looked around to find a suitable moment to escape and head back to my room. Just when I thought I would get a chance to escape, my eyes landed on Willow. I have seen her around and even spoken to her a few times. She seemed needy and easy to get.

I waited for her to acknowledge my eyes on her and just when she did; I smirked at her. She got the hint. After making sure she was ready to

follow me, I exited the auditorium. Mr. Tipper had already told everyone except the Alphas to get back to their rooms.

I walked out of there with Willow following me. I led her to our room and waited for her. The moment she opened the door, I grabbed her arm and pulled her inside the room. She was so shocked that her cellphone landed on the floor.

Without wasting any more time, I pressed our lips together and groped her ass. She was moaning on my lips as I slid my hand under her skirt and rubbed her folds aggressively.

"I am going to fuck you so hard that you will not crave a dick for a month," I broke the kiss and muttered on her face while I grabbed her cheeks.

"I—", she had only opened her mouth when I slapped her into silence. She squirmed in pleasure, smiling at me.

"Good bitches don't talk back," I hissed, getting my hand on her neck and bending her down on Enya's bed. I don't know when my fantasy of making love with Enya will come true, but I need to get all the exhaustion out before I even land a hand on her sacred body.

I don't want to do her rough; I want to make love to her. She has beautiful, crystal gray eyes and long hair. I want to kiss every inch of her body while she moans and craves more,

They would be back in the room in a few minutes. So, without wasting any more time,

grabbed the tie from my closet and wrapped it around Willow's neck like a good bitch, and pushed her face into the mattress. I was holding the tie like a leash in my hand and sliding down her panties with my other hand. The moment her ass was exposed to me, brought my hard dick out and rubbed it over her hole. I heard her whimper in pain and pleasure when I made my entry inside her. My way inside her was rough and extreme. I would yank her head up by the leash in my hand every time I got excited. She was moaning loudly while feeling me inside.

All this time, I fixated my eyes on Enya's soft pillow. She rests her beautiful face on the pillow every night. I cannot imagine how special it must feel to be in her arms. Enya is different from others. She is hard to get. She is sassy and also a little stupid in a cute way.

Everything about her screams perfection, except her mates. I don't want any competition. I won't share her with anyone. Her mates need to go.

"Two down, one more to go," I grunted loudly, focusing on how I could get rid of Lazlo.

"Ah! Fuck me hard!" I was snapped out of my thoughts when Willow demanded even rough sex. This girl was a joke. She could tell I was absent, but she didn't care as long as she was getting a dick.

"Tell me, how extreme do you want?" | yanked her head until she came into contact with my stomach and asked her.

"I want pleasure like nothing before. Cover my skin in goosebumps, make me feel so shy that all my desires come to reality," she smiled when expressing her wishes.

I let go of the leash and tilted my head to give it a thought. She wants to feel goosebumps? I was on a mission to fulfill her innocent desires. Unwrapping the tie from around her neck, I shoved her against the wall and tore apart her skirt. As the fabric fell down, I proceeded to rip her panties. Once she was completely naked, bottom down, turned her over and gave her a smirk.

She had this craziness in her eyes that begged me to fuck her.

"You want to feel the energy rushing to your cheeks and tinting them pink?" I asked, and she nodded with a smile. "As you wish," I said, opening the door and shoving her into the hallway. She was stunned for the first few seconds, unable to move or process what had just happened.

"What are you doing?" The sudden change in her facial expression satisfied me. She looked petrified as she looked around and acknowledged that soon others would come and see her run to the guestroom naked.

"You wanted me to make you shy, didn't you? Now go fuck yourself," I said as I shrugged my shoulders. I locked the door and heard her knock and cry from the other side.

"Please open the door," she was begging me and expecting me to have mercy on her. Which I did. I felt bad for her, so I picked up the ripped skirt and opened the door only slightly to throw it at her.

"Zander, please, open the door. I get bullied anyway, don't make things worse for me," she was begging me as if getting bullied wasn't her fault. She is the one who sleeps around. She deserves every bit of humiliation.

"That's all I have for you," I stated, shoving the door in her face once again. It felt amazing. I was able to cum at the thought of her crying and standing in the hallway miserably

A/N

Hey guys, do comment and let me know what you think about Zander?

Also, Thiago's visual is up, go check my comment in the review section to see his visual

Au Revoir