

Tasting All My Mates Chapter 335-337

Chapter 335

"It's so cold in here," Lazlo said as he entered the mansion before me, rubbing his hands and looking around. He wasn't lying. The mansion seemed to be locked for some time. I believe the siblings stopped coming here a while ago, and after Zander died, Christina couldn't stomach coming here. Hence, why she stayed in the cabin.

"It is so weird to look at his pictures now," Maynard commented after his eyes landed on their childhood pictures. One can only imagine how much Christina had to endure before she pulled that trigger. It is never easy to watch a loved one die, let alone be the one who kills them. She did it for me, and I owe her that.

"I think the library is upstairs," I said, as I recalled Christina's message. She left some directions for me.

I said, "I will go check upstairs," and Maynard nodded. He was busy lurking around, trying to learn more about his mate's early life.

Lazlo followed me silently. We didn't end the conversation on a friendly note, so I expected it to be brought up again, but at least he was focused on finding answers to help Thiago for

now.

The library was the last one in the huge hallway. The key helped us unlock the big door and roll inside. This was one of the mansions their uncle built for them. He must be great at it.

"The architecture looks similar to my cabin," Lazlo commented, looking around the shelves. The library was immense. The books and all the research papers were left on the table and scattered as if the siblings had never gone through them after the passing of their uncle.

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"Here!" I picked up an enormous book and handed it over to Lazlo to make him read through it. I kept looking through books until my attention was diverted to the last shelf. It looked lonely with only one book in it.

The more I stepped closer to it, the more I felt like I had already found the answers. Reaching for the book and picking it up instantly made my heart sink in my chest.

"Lazlo! I found it." I raised my hand and waved the book at him. His eyes grew bigger at the sight of the book with the word Lycan written on it.

We sat down and started going through it. The pictures of a full Lycan were scary. It was a humanoid wolf with a tall and huge body.

“He was not born a Lycan,” I whispered. “Lycanthropy, it is a curse.” I puffed air out of my mouth, calming my nerves down as the memory of a dream made me uneasy.

“I thought she was cursing him into forgetting everything, but she cursed him to become a Lycan,” I said. “It says that once the blood of a pure wolf mixes with the cursed blood, the curse begins. Soon the Lycan will want to take over, starting at the aggression and anger issues. It will lead to the loss of memory and a change in eye color. Then, once the Lycan takes over, the human form will be lost forever,” I paused as my hands flew to my mouth and a gasp heaved across my lips. Lazlo was as stunned as I was.

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“Only on a full moon will this Lycan’s bite can turn others into a Lycan,” I kept reading, even when I have already lost a piece of me.

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“A Lycan fears water. So if you are stuck with a full moon

Lycan lurking around, try to stay near water or in the water.” Lazlo read that part because I didn’t know what else to say.

“Enya! we need to keep reading,” He noticed how I had zoned out with big tears forming in my eyes.

“There has to be a way to break that curse.” He then gave me a broken hope and I nodded.

“Look! The Lycan often lies. So let’s say, if the Lycan tells you he hates you, it means he loves you,” Lazlo stopped talking when we remembered one time when his Lycan was talking a bunch of nonsense.

“So he really thought of me as his brother?” Lazlo shook his head as guilt began to take over his veins.

“How do we break this curse?” I snatched the book out of his hands and started skimming through it.

“There is one way to wake the human form up in that Lycan’s body and turn him into a Lycan that we can trust.” I smiled after reading that part. “Look, Lazlo! If we can do that, we will be able to get him back. He will be just like the rest of us, a little more powerful, but he will still be him.” I once again felt alive after retrieving hope.

“We just need the sacrifice of the witch who caused the curse or the heir of the witch.” I shrugged my shoulders. “We can find out who could be the witch.” I smiled at him. It was going to be hard, but worth a shot.

“I’m sure we can do it,” Lazlo said, smiling. “Or he can be reborn again.” Lazlo read the rest of the statement, and I rolled my eyes at him.

“That will be the last option,” I said, and Lazlo tilted his head at me.

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“Why? You don’t want him to be reborn as a baby because by the time he turns 18, you will be the age of his mother?” he knew he was pissing me off by explaining that part to
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“Because that part necessitates even greater sacrifices,” I explained, as I showed him the mumble jumble at the end.

“And yeah, the age, too. I don’t know when he will be reborn again and if we will even be able to do that. As a result, the first part is suggested as the easiest and most efficient way to assist him. I closed the book after tearing apart the last few pages.

“It will be very difficult, but when there is hope, there is a way,” I planned to do anything to find that evil witch and make her fix this problem by willingly sacrificing herself. She caused this pain to Thiago. She should be the one to undo it.

“Guys!” Maynard rushed upstairs in a panic.

“Maynard! We found a way to help Thiago,” I yammered without a delay, but he looked so shaken up that I couldn’t help but frown.

“You guys remember Kay?” he asked, reminding us of that crazy hunter I killed in the mountains. “He was Christina’s father.” The moment he said those words, the world under my feet shook.

There is a way to break the curse, what do you think about the information they got on Lycans?

Chapter 336 -Left Alone With A Psycho

“Maynard! Calm down and tell us why are you talking nonsense.” Lazlo got up to check up on him because Maynard kept shaking his head and running a hand through his hair in

worry.

“Dude! I am not making this shit up. Look at this.” He then grabbed Lazlo’s arm and started dragging him downstairs. I followed the two and we ended up in a small room with all the family pictures in it.

“Look! That is Kay! Kevin Nolac!” My heart sank in my chest when Maynard showed us the photo frames. It was true, Zander and Christina were Hunter’s kids.

“Oh shit! Kevin was doing all that to find out what was wrong with his son.” I then understood why he wanted to impregnate me. He wanted to experiment on a newly born hybrid child to see if he could find a cure for his son.

“There is more.” Maynard then made deep eye contact with us, giving us shivers down our spines with his attempt to explain the rest of the horror to us.

“Look at this.” He then pulled out a picture of Zander, Christina, and another guy sitting in the woods enjoying a meal. It was none other than Argo!

“Oh, God!” I shook my head, covering my face with my hands.

“They thought their guardians left them, but in reality, we killed them.” I felt like crying at the revelation.

“But it wasn’t our fault. Those guys were nuts,” Lazlo instantly commented to calm me down.

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“But now Christina is my mate. I don’t know what to do or what to say to her.” Maynard was freaking out, and he had every right to be.

“I don’t think Christina ever wanted to delve into her past, but I have a feeling Zander knew about it.” I saw Zander’s watch in the room, and it helped me understand a few things.

“Christina was always the laid-back type, but Zander! Remember how he was adamant about exposing Thiago? He knew Thiago killed Argo and I killed their father.” I was beginning to feel dizzy. All this time, we thought we escaped what we did in the mountains while we were hanging around with their kids.

“Lazlo!” Maynard turned to Lazlo and stared at him in silence for a moment. “Your father kicked them out of the pack. Can you ask your beta to get some information on Argo, Kevin, and her mother?” Maynard was right. We need to start working hard from now on.

“But what are we going to say to Christina? She will be hysterical when she finds out I killed her dear uncle while she killed her own brother to save me?” I felt like my heart had stopped beating at this point.

“I don’t want to lose her,” Maynard sighed as he sat down on the floor. I felt bad for him. He had finally found love, and it all got messed up for him because of me.

“I think we should leave now. The more we stay here, the more we are going to lose our minds,” Lazlo suggested, while kept staring at Maynard.

“Yeah, let’s go,” I said, gently tapping Maynard’s shoulder, who got up to leave with us. We walked back to our car in ut

ter silence and dismay.

There was an enormous battle going on within, convincing us to not tell Christina anything.

“Is it really important that we tell her everything? I mean, at this point, we are the only ones she has. If she loses trust in us, she will never recover from it.” Lazlo wanted us to not discuss it again. However, Maynard had other plans.

“I cannot lie to her. I was planning to propose to her. I cannot start a relationship on a lie,” the way he said it reminded me of our relationship.

‘All he did was lie in our relationship. She was definitely special, or else he wouldn’t be so worried right now,’ Nia complained, but I remained silent. We had both moved on. My worries revolved around Thiago’s condition and what Lazlo had told me earlier.

The rest of the car ride was just us and our sighs. Once we reached the cabin, we were in for another surprise. The entire aura seemed off.

We rushed to the front porch, and right off the bat, our hearts drowned. Christian was sitting on the porch with a bloody knife in her hands and dry tears on her cheeks.

“Christina! What the fuck happened?” Maynard grabbed the knife out of her hands while she loosely rested her head on his chest.

“I didn’t know he was tricking me,” she stuttered, looking stunned at what she had done. Lazlo rushed past them to enter the cabin and came out instantly with a look of terror on his face.

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“She killed him,” Lazlo whispered from behind them, telling me what went down here.

I was in disbelief to hear that. It was one thing after another for Christina.

“He said he was in pain and that he needed water. I didn’t know how he had managed to grab a piece of wood, but the moment I walked closer to him, he started hitting me,” she cried softly, touching her bloody head.

“I was so scared that I grabbed the knife from the side and attacked him,” she was yammering while pointing inside. There was a broken plate with a half-eaten apple on it. She must have been eating when he tricked her.

“I killed him I—,” she broke the hug from Maynard, shaking as she confessed.

“It was self-defense,” I said, trying to calm her down. She stared at my face in silence, not even crying, and then shook her head.

“Christina! It was self-defense,” I repeated myself because she was not ready to listen to us.

“Yeah! It was. We need to hide all the evidence that suggests we brought him here. We can just simply tell he followed Christina to the cabin to kill her, but she killed him in self-defense,” Lazlo suggested a splendid plan, but she seemed uncertain of it.

“Everybody will think I am this crazy she-wolf who kills everyone. I even killed my own brother,” she was sobbing in a way that we all felt bad for her. It was sad that from the moment of her arrival at the academy and getting associated

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with us, she had only dealt with trauma and loss.

Lv.1

Chapter 337

“It is going to be fine,” I whispered to Christina, who was sitting in the police station and shaking her legs nervously. After everything happened in the cabin, we called the cops and told them the fake story we had made up.

“Okay, you are good to go. Your alpha mate has explained everything to us.” The cop let us go because Maynard took care of everything. Christina was finally able to relax. But little did she know there was more coming her way, as Maynard was still planning to tell her the truth about her uncle and father.

We all met up outside the station and returned to the academy in one car. Maynard sat in the backseat with Christina this time while I was the one driving and Lazlo was in the passenger seat. He hadn't spoken much after everything. I bet he was still thinking about our conversation.

seat.

The moment we returned to the room, we saw Thiago and Moana in the room. Thiago was, as usual, busy on his phone while Moana was hovering around him like a bee.

“I heard what happened.” Thiago got out of bed to check up on Christina. “You okay?” he confirmed, and she faintly nodded to him.

“Girl! That is so crazy. It is like we were just talking about you killing your brother and then, bam! Another thing happened,” Moana, being inconsiderate of anyone's feelings, pissed off. Maynard with her statement.

“Can you shut up?” Maynard didn't hold back this time. He kept holding Christina in his arms when yelling at her. Moana frowned at him before she shrugged her shoulders and wore a blue jacket over a white top and blue shorts. She seemed ready to head out.

"I am leaving. If anybody wants to join me for a club, you are welcome." She waited at the door and when nobody responded to her, she headed out. She pretended like she didn't even know Walsh. Maybe she didn't. I mean, she didn't look too intelligent to even plan anything.

Now that she was gone, Christina rushed into the bath room to take a shower. I don't blame her; she must be feeling guilty. .

"Why was he in the cabin? Why did he go after Christina?" Thiago didn't waste a single minute before he started questioning us.

"We abducted him," Lazlo whispered, as he was the only one who was still pretty alive. I was just worried about Thiago.

"What?" Thiago almost yelled at us, but then lowered his voice after realizing Christina might hear us and get triggered.

"It's a long story," Lazlo tried to avoid getting into specifics, but Thiago was a stickler.

"Then tell me the summary," he insisted, his hands on his

waist and his eyes staring at me while he questioned Lazlo. I figured he was going to get upset the moment he found out I hid the truth about recognizing Walsh from him.

"That guy was someone who abducted Enya on the island and stole her blood. We wanted to know why he did that." Lazlo finally explained it all to him. I was wandering around anxiously, my mind on the truth Maynard was going to expose to Christina. I will never be able to look her in the eye again.

"And you guys didn't feel like telling me anything?" Thiago frowned. Obviously, I saw it coming from miles away.

"When have you talked to us in the last few weeks? You are keeping yourself from us, so we felt forced to do things behind your back." Lazlo was the only one talking to Thiago at this point. Maynard was too consumed by the fact that he needed to find a proper time to tell Christina, who is even more distressed now, the truth about her guardians.

"So, what did he tell you guys?" But Thiago insisted on knowing more. Ever since Lazlo found out that his Lycan lies and the things Thiago said in the cabin meant otherwise, he has been trying his best to be the only one to who Thiago talks.

"Well, he said they wanted to know if Enya is as evil as her mother," Lazlo mumbled, and then he started going into details about everything Walsh said. I felt judged once again. I wanted to hear what Thiago had to say about Walsh's claims. He must think the same way Lazlo and Maynard did. I mean, I

did go behind his back and hurt him.

“You guys didn’t cut his tongue when he spoke all that rubbish?” Thiago’s response made me stop walking back and forth and look at him.

“Don’t tell me he was able to make you guys question her,” Thiago turned to Maynard first, “She wasn’t happy with you having a second chance mate, because, around that time, there was no such deal that she would accept her other mates. She ignored everybody else and accepted you and remained faithful to you, so yeah! She was hysterical when she found out about you having a second chance mate. Once you betrayed her, only then did she accept the others. If anything, you still owe her that apology. And you!” He shocked me with his words. I couldn’t even defend myself like that. “You kept begging her to accept you. It is so deceptive of you to accept her rules when you were the one who begged her to give you a chance, and the moment she accepted you, you backed down from all the promises you have made.” Thiago had made them realize how easily they could turn against me and believe anything somebody told them about me.

“Besides, they didn’t take her blood because they wanted to see if she was evil or not.” He then let out a scoff and shook his head at us, making us feel dumb.

“What? But he said —,” Lazlo bit his tongue once, acknowledging Walsh only wanted them to turn against me.

66.762. “How do you know that’s not why he took my blood?” | fi

nally broke the silence and asked him. Thiago turned to me and raised his brow, folding his muscular arms over his chest and deepening eye contact with me.

“Because I was doing my own research.” He answered, “They wanted to know if you got all the magic after your mother’s passing or not.” He finally explained the reason behind them taking my blood and it made more sense. So Walsh only lied when he said, I am as evil as my mother.

“And? Did she —,” Lazlo was the first one to ask Thiago that question, and in response to it, Thiago only nodded.