

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 191

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Chapter 191

191-Closure!

“Come to me, accept me in you,” he said again, “let me drink your blood, let me be the king. Accept this new world and live here with the other lost souls,” he kept going on.

“I am coming!” I said as I got up on my feet.

‘Heck! You are not,’ Nia suddenly spoke up in my ear, ‘you are not unwanted. You have mates that desperately want to be with you. Think about Thiago, he changed for you. He is a fucking Lycan, yet he cares about you. Think about Lazlo, he wants to be with you. Zander! Even him. I want you, Enya! you are not unwanted,’ once Nia reminded me what I was hearing was not true, I shook my head and woke up.

*Oh!” I sighed, placing a hand on my heart.

‘Well, I might not be able to heal you from the damage the magic causes but I can definitely ease you up, my mate,’ she teased and a smile plastered over my lips.

And I love you for that. Now let’s go find Willow,’ I said as I determinedly stood still to use magic again. Magic was all I had in advantage in these fields

I stood tall and used my magic to find Willow this time.

“Willow! Tell me where are you?” I asked and soon I opened my eyes to find my direction changed. As I moved my hands around, I saw the field opening

‘Okay! Nia, use your strength,’ I told her since I was busy keeping the tall corns to the side. As we began to sprint into the open way, I saw Willow in distance.

Unlike Christina, Willow was not just wandering around. She was hung by the corn and raised into the air. I sped near her and stopped under her.

“OH MY GOD!” I panicked, watching her struggle for her life.

STOP!” I raised my hands and ordered the corns to leave her alone. Even if they were not my followers, my magic made them listen to me. They were forced to set her free and she fall onto the ground, coughing and fighting for air.

"Wh- at is going on? they j-ust moved and dragged me up," she was weeping and fighting to breathe when I sat down beside her and rubbed her back.

"Now is not the time to cry, we need to get out. The more we stay here, the weaker we ar-," I paused when I felt a wet feeling in my ears.

"Enya! you are bleeding from your nose an-d ears," her eyes grew double the size when watching me wheeze and cough.

"I am fine. But we need to hurry up," i forced myself up on my feet and held her hand tightly to make sure I don't lose her again.

"Thank you for coming here after me. I don't deserve it, but," she was nonstop talking and sobbing while we were cluelessly walking around without having a sense of direction.

"Maynard only did it so that he can stop loving you," once those words left her lips, I stopped in my tracks and turned around to her.

"I am not lying. He never cared about me. He just wanted someone he can use to get away from you, to stop loving you. He badly wanted to fall in love with someone who can make him reject you," she was talking without explaining anything. It wouldn't make sense. Why would he want to betray me if he loved me so much?

"I am over that, we need to leave," I reminded her it's been weeks since Maynard and I ended things. I don't need to go back in time and suffer again.

"I just thought you would want closure," she whispered, "he talked bad about you to burn every single path that can lead him back to you," she wasn't shutting up and my mind was hurting at this point. I had used way too much magic at this point. I was growing weaker with every passing second. We needed to leave before I collapse and we get trapped in here forever.

"Willow!" i finally stopped and faced her once again, pointing my finger at her, "getting out of here is much more important than anything else right now, okay?" I bobbed my head and made her follow my action.

"Now let's go," I said,

"But where? We have been walking around and everything seems similar," she added as she followed me like a lost child.

Honestly speaking, I didn't know where I was heading either.

"Okay!" I paused, "Stay behind me, okay?" I didn't turn to her. I closed my eyes to find Maynard and Christina, I was not leaving without them.

“Maynard! Christina! Show me where are you?” I whispered but this time, I couldn’t use the magic to part the tall corns. I was not even at my full energy so I used the mild one.

I wanted to see if they were nearby that tall tree in the middle of the field. We can start from there. And then I saw them.

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191-Closure!

“You came here for me?” Christina had thankfully retrieved her senses. They were sitting down hopelessly and holding hands together.

“I couldn’t leave you two behind,” Maynard responded.

“But you did leave Enya behind,” she stated.

“She can take care of herself. I thought she was following us, she fell behind,” he replied while stealing eyes from her.

“You probably hate me because—you think I am a cheater by genes,” he whispered as he lowered his face and let out a deep sigh.

“Maynard! I don’t like people who abandon others. I suffered when my parents left us. Ever since then, it was a mess. I don’t want to be with someone who can just throw it all away for some kinks and threesomes,” one could hear the sorrow in her voice clearly.

“Well, I didn’t just throw it all for that,” Maynard finally raised his face and meet eyes with hers, “I had to stop loving her. Or else she would be the death of me,” once Maynard pronounced those words, I was reminded of what he had told me previously in his pack.

A seer told his mother, his mate will kill him when he turns 21

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Chapter 192

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 192 – A Proposal In The Fields

Maynard’s POV:

"I don't get it," Christina asked me. It was time I tell someone what truly went down between Enya and me. I wouldn't ever want Enya to find out about it, so I wanted Christina to know I am not an asshole and she can trust me.

"I know it is hard to digest. There is a lot in my life that makes no sense. I can lie to you and tell you I only accepted Enya because I wanted to win over the other mates of hers. But I want to be honest with you," I said as I let go of her hand. When things ended between Enya and me, I was in pain. Until I recalled it happened for the best. Where am now is a completely different spot. I have moved on from Enya after I found love in Christina.

"When I accepted Enya, I truly loved her. I was over the roof when she chose me and it wasn't because my ego was satisfied, but because I craved to be with her. I wanted to feel her every single moment with me, but then, then things started to change. I realized she was way more—powerful, one might say, than me," I was withholding as many details as I could because I reckoned Enya would be very upset if she finds out I opened my foul-mouthed elsewhere. I have hurt her enough. I don't want to drag her back to the messy state.

"More powerful than an Alpha?" Christina almost let out a laugh when she found my statement hard to digest.

"Well, I didn't want to tell Enya's secret to her anymore. I know I told Willow in the texts, but that was not at all the entire truth. When I was with Willow in person, I told her Enya has magic. She has the power to make anybody fall for her. It was a metaphor. Willow knew I didn't mean it literally.

"Anyway, it reminded my mother of what the seer had told her," I remember that cursed day. I don't believe the seer, but my mother does, and that is the worst part of my life.

"Your mother? I think I remember somebody mentioning your mother loved Enya." Christina tilted her face and watched my face with her beautiful, innocent eyes.

"My mother loves herself only. They had sent assassins out for Enya." The moment I said that part, I found her eyes growing double their size.

"What?" her jaw hung low, and she forgot to blink for a moment.

"She wanted me to say with Enya until she takes her last breath. Because then the curse will be lifted and I can find a mate that she approves of and start a happy life with her instead. When I rejected Enya, it ruined her plan. Because now my second chance mate is somewhere around the world, probably destined to kill me." I was opening up to Christina and feeling good about finally not hiding anything.

“Why didn’t you tell Enya this?” she questioned.

“I couldn’t. She would have fought back. She is a very genuine person, very loving and sweet. She would have never let me reject her. I wanted to reject her, but I couldn’t. It was so hard to push her away. So I started messing around, looking for fun and finding love somewhere else.

I couldn’t. But then thankfully, she – she saw it all. I didn’t plan to do it that way, I planned to tell her I have accepted my other mate due to some other tensions and then wait for her to ask me to reject her because I had a feeling she would once I will stop giving her time. I didn’t plan to hurt her

like that. Well, I did say things about her with my friends. I was a douchebag, taking my anger out on her as if she has told the seer to tell my mother all that bullcrap,” I admitted to doing wrong when I mocked her with Keith.

I wanted him to think we are so close of buddies that we are now gossiping about our mates so that he can tell me his secrets and I can use them later on just in case he tries to tell Enya what I was trying to do because of the seer.

“Oh, God!” Christina sighed, “I don’t know anymore. Do you still love her?” she asked me.

“Honestly, no! I do feel bad for what I did to her. You want to know who I love now?’ I held her hand and her cheeks

were stained red. She looked down to hide her face from me.

“Christina! I truly love you. I know it started weird but – but I feel very easy with you. I don’t have to compete or be on the lookout for other mates. When I am with you, I don’t have to be perfect. You accept me the way I am.

You ignore my stupid mistakes and that makes me do better for you. I genuinely want to be with you. I want to make you my chosen mate.” I was holding onto her hand and hoping she would accept me.

“What if your mom argues with you for picking a rogue? Didn’t you tell a rogue killed your brother? I don’t think I am fit to be a Luna,” her low confidence broke my heart. I wanted to ki*s her and make her realize how important she is to me.

“Christina! When I return to that pack, I won’t be that 18–year–old that she–let– | mean, I will be a man. I will be the Alpha of the pack. I will decide. And I chose you as my mate.” as I pulled her closer, I watched her smile in satisfaction.

“I know this cornfield is not a very ideal place to propose to you, but would you like to be my chosen mate?” once I freed her hand, I pulled it out again, and this time, she held my hand and I got my answer.

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Chapter 193

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 193 – The Nightmares Of Truth

Maynard's POV:

Christina and I had fallen asleep after we finished talking. She slept on my chest, making me feel comfortable. I woke up to hearing some noises in the distance. It didn't really make sense because the voices sounded way too familiar. I gently pushed her to the side to get up on my feet and look afar.

“What are you doing?” there was a young boy, probably my age, crawling back and looking frightened for his life.

“I am finishing the competition.” The other voice compelled me to lower my face and cover my ears in panic.

“You cannot hurt me. We are brothers.” it was then I raised my face and watched my brother Geralt beg me to spare his life.

I was the owner of the other voice and the person holding a gun in my hands.

“I have to end it all today. Remember when my mother asked me what I want to be? I want to be the Alpha of the pack.” The 17-year-old me looked into the eyes of his brother as the gun was shot.

“No!” my mouth went dry when I watched myself kill my brother. How the heck was I reliving that night again?

“I didn't do anything,” I began to take steps back, looking for a place to hide when I felt a hand shaking me awake.

“Maynard! Wake up,” Christina had my face in her hands as she dragged me out of that nightmare. The nightmare that I was the reason for.

"Is he okay?" Willow asked when her eyes landed on me. I was shocked at the nightmare, but the sight bewildered me more. It was Enya, Christina, and Willow in one sight.

"I am fi—ne," I responded rudely.

"We need to leave," Enya stated without looking my way. She seemed to have found a way to get to us, but that didn't divert my attention from her bloody nose and ears. She looked like a mess.

"Are you okay?" I inquired and she unheard me.

"We cannot stay here for too long. I cannot assist you guys —," she stopped when her body felt weak.

"Oh Goodness!" Christina supported her body but when I tried reaching to help her, Enya stopped me in my tracks.

"I am fine," she muttered.

I know she hates me, and I wish it remains like that. It is much easier this way.

"You cannot leave," it was then we heard a loud voice mocking us.

"You have to help me," the other voice resembled Willow's voice, who was right in front of us.

"What is this creature?" I asked in confusion. How are we going to fight something if it doesn't even exist?

A strong wind blew toward us, and the corn stalk moved as if something was approaching us. We were all confused, and the two girls were frightened. Enya, however, jumped in front of us and raised her hand in the motion's direction.

Christina stepped away to share a glance of confusion with me.

"Enya, what are you d— her eyes widened when the wind suddenly stopped. As for Willow, she was already in and out of consciousness at this point, I had to constantly hold her and support her body up.

"How-how did you do that?" Christina panicked. I felt her anxiety. It wasn't every day that a she—wolf can perform magic.

"Now is not the time," Enya turned around and more blood was streaming down her nose.

"I—I don't understand, and what is happening to you?" understandably enough, Christina was unable to process everything.

"Carry her, she might slow us down," it was then Enya told me to carry Willow. I brought her in my arms and gestured at Christina to calm down.

"Now!" Enya then stood confidently ahead of us and closed her eyes for a moment. Christina was examining her with a gaping mouth. I knew it would insecure Christina even more. She will feel incompetent in comparison to Enya. But I know what and who I want now, so Christina shouldn't worry.

"Show me the way out," Enya ordered the cornstalks, and they had to obey her. The pressure and strength she was using were unmatched. Even I got goosebumps when the stalks spread apart and showed us the way.

"Now!" Enya screamed when we began to hear some whispers rushing after us to catch us.

We were sprinting towards the road without delay. Enya was beginning to lose her steps. I wondered what was

going on with her.

Was it because she was using magic a lot?

"Enya! stop it. We can find a way out ourselves from here," I called for her, but she was not listening to me. I even heard her whimper as she sped towards the road and led us out safely.

"Enya!" I yelled again, but she was stubborn. I felt guilty for triggering her into using all her strength. I forgot her strength comes at a price.

Her health was at stake.

But thankfully enough, we soon headed out of the fields and reached the road. The moment we got out of that cursed labyrinth, we dropped on the road and lay down for a few minutes. Willow had passed out completely.

"Oh, God!" I sighed, raising my face to check up on Christina. "Hey." I had to pull her into a hug the moment I got up on my feet. She had been through a lot the entire night. She needed me.

"Enya!" it wasn't until Lazlo yelled for Enya that I felt ashamed of myself for not checking up on her sooner.

"Hey!" Lazlo must have been made aware of this quest by the girls.

“What the f*ck happened to you? Where were you guys?” Lazlo was asking all the right questions. Little did he know, we had been through a very rough night.

“We are fine now,” I said. “Enya is not well. We need to get her some help,” I added as I broke a hug from Christina.

“I am f–ine, thankfully it is all over,” Enya sighed, still on her four and trying to catch her breath.

“Actually,” Lazlo’s response turned our attention towards him.

“When we were told Enya went into the fields, Thiago left after you.” those words from Lazlo’s mouth made Enya raise her face and stare at him in silence for a moment.

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Chapter 194

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 194 – Finally Accepted The Assholes

Maynard’s POV:

“What did you say?” the agony in her voice didn’t shock me. I always knew Enya loved Thiago more than anything in the world. “Lazlo! where is Thiago?” the girl who couldn’t even lift her body up had now jumped to her feet and raised her voice.

“He was so f*cking worried about you. He didn’t even listen to anyone and disappeared into the fields.” Lazlo tried holding her arm, but she broke herself free.

“I have to go back in there.” the moment she struggled to get into those fields again, Lazlo and I lunged to hold her back. She was not in a state to use magic anymore.

Letting her go in there would mean letting her commit suicide.

“Get off me,” she was fighting to free herself without understanding it was for her own benefit.

We can try to think of something else,” Lazlo suggested, but Enya had just found out that her beloved Thiago had gone into the fields for her. She would not calm down.

“Why did you let him go in there? He knew it was dangerous,” Enya shouted in tears, wriggling her way out of our grasp.

“Enya! Do you think it would have worked on him? I tried to stop him because I knew he would lose himself there. But he wouldn’t listen. He was acting just like you are,” Lazlo finally raised his voice, but Enya didn’t get a single word from him.

“I said get off me,” it was then she screamed and a force of magic pulled us away from her. We landed on our butts, but it also weakened her more. She collapsed on her knees and bawled.

“I have to go find him,” she was crawling to the fields. How the hell was she going to find Thiago in her condition?

“Enya! you are bleeding severely,” Lazlo had crawled back to her again. I wanted to get near her, but I reckoned her wolf was pushing me away with more force than she was pushing Lazlo.

I just sat there and watched Lazlo pull her onto his chest. I had to shake my head to meet my eyes with Christina, who was now observing too much. Not that I wanted to be with Enya. Our relationship ended and it would never go back to the way it used to be.

I was just concerned for her.

“I can find him,” Enya whispered, steadily freeing her face from Lazlo’s hands and sitting on her knees to look in the direction of the fields.

“Show me Thiago!” she commanded, raising her hands to do the magic. It barely moved a cornstalk.

“No! please, show me Thiago,” her agonizing cries were deafening us. She was shaking while begging to see Thiago.

“Your magic is go–ne?” Lazlo asked in shock. He squatted in front of her and cupped her face again, “I will grab some weapons and go in there to find him for you.” the way he looked into her eyes was a piece of evidence he loved her a lot.

‘It has to be my magic or el-‘Enya suddenly stopped crying as if she had just thought of something. “It is because

I am weak now,” she told herself, trying to figure out something.

“I know how to retrieve my powers.’ She then raised her face determinedly and stared Lazlo in the eye. He looked lost for a moment. Even I had no clue what she was talking about.

“Are you alright?” Christina finally knelt down beside me and held my hand to comfort me.

“With you, I am,” I stated, but it still intrigued me to hear what Enya was talking about.

“Then – we must do it now,” Enya said and everybody frowned.

“Maybe we should take her inside. She is not in her senses,” Christina suggested as she understood Enya was going through a lot in her head. Just the thought of losing Thiago had made her go crazy

“No! I know what I am talking about,” Enya explained herself in a bit of a shaky tone. “Lazlo, you too know about it. Remember how I can be strong again?” she asked and Lazlo seemed to have recalled what she meant.

“Accept me,” it was then those words from her lips stunned Christina and me.

“Wha– I thought you don’t want me to—” Lazlo was displaying mixed emotions. I swear I could sense relief in his tensed–up muscles.

“But now we must. You remember the rules you have set out. If you are still willing to obey them, I want you to accept me.” she still gave him a chance to think but there was no way Lazlo was going to leave this opportunity.

“I stick by my promises and rules.” With that being said, Lazlo held her hand and prepared to accept her.

“I don’t think it will benefit anyone in the long run. If you are not accepting him for more than just the purpose of saving Thiago, then he will suffer.” I don’t know what happened that I opened my God damn mouth and Christina’s go around my hand loosened a bit.

“It is fine. Those are the rules I set out.” Lazlo was quick enough to shut me down. So I fathomed he wanted to do

“Fine, then I have no issue,” I said loud enough so that Christina doesn’t get the wrong hint.

“I, Lazlo Yale, accept Enya Foster as my mate,” Lazlo announced, and a piece of me got a feeling of déjà vu.

“I, Enya Foster, accept Lazlo Yale as m–y mate,” Enya accepted him through pain and now they were accepted, mates.

It didn’t even take a second longer before Enya was back on her feet. She wasn’t bleeding anymore. So it worked.

“Stop anyone else from heading towards the fields,” Enya had regained the power in her voice. Even Lazlo looked stronger than ever now.

Why do I care? I have left her, and I have moved on. It was just I felt like she was going to accept them sooner or later.

I watched Enya hold Lazlo’s hand, and the two ran into the fields together. I thought Lazlo was going to stay here on the road, but well, the mate bond was now stronger. He didn’t want her out of his sight.

“I am fine,” I told Christina because I knew she was reading my face. “I am just confused about how they are going to figure this mess out,” I reassured her that I had no issue with Enya accepting anyone anymore.

And honestly speaking, I was just happy that I have Christina now.

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Chapter 195

195–Saving All My Mates

Enya’s POV:

Lazlo and I ran into the fields in search of Thiago. After Lazlo accepted me, I felt this surge of energy inside me. Now that I wasn’t weak anymore, I was able to feel more confident and in strength. These fields didn’t look scary at all.

“How do we find him?” Lazlo was finally in front of me to stop me from sprinting without a hint.

“Just stand aside, I will look for him now,” I guided Lazlo, raising my hands and not closing my eyes this time, “Thiago! Where are you?” I demanded, and the field split open with no difficulty.

It was much easier this time. We followed the shown path and soon we came face to face with a scary situation.

Thiago had been ready to shift while the creature stood in front of me. One could tell a scuffle had already broken down between the two.

The creature was a bald, skinning, and slimy tall figure with imitating animal-like features, I couldn't really tell what it was, but I needed to hurry.

"Lazlo! pull Thiago to the side," I ordered as I raised my hand and walked ahead to come face to face with the creature.

"You came back!" the creature let out a maniacal laugh as it attacked me. The moment his stalk-like arms reached me, they froze in the mid-air.

"Ugh! what are you!" he let out a cry in his deep, petrifying voice when my magic twisted his arms and shoved him back. I noticed we were near that tall tree.

Lazlo was comforting Thiago while I was using my powers to drag the creature around. The only issue was the lack of information on how to cause actual damage to the creature.

That is when Thiago's information came in handy.

"Keep him distracted," Thiago yelled, running away with Lazlo to the tree.

The creature turned to them and hissed. His life was in that tree. Before it could get closer to Thiago and Lazlo. I pulled him back with the magic. It was kind of beginning to get hard to hold him down because he was using a lot of strength to free himself.

"UGHHH!" I yelled in agony, not letting it go while Thiago and Lazlo set the tree on fire. Once the tree caught the fire, the pressure I was feeling began to subside.

"N0000000!" the creature's blood-curdling scream filled the air while its skin melted right in our sight. Thiago and Lazlo rushed back to me. We watched it burn in flames and disappear. The storm that once held the fields was now gone. The noises and the whispers were no longer occupying the air.

"Thiago!" I landed in his arms for comfort. He had tightened his arms around me, too. Lazlo didn't really say much. I reckoned he was still worried about the decision we made.

We walked out to the road and once we hit the road; we found *Maynard* and *Christina* waiting for us. We were so tired that we sat down on the hard surface of the road to take a breather.

"I know what you did to save me. I will never be able to forget it," Thiago whispered in my ear. He figured I had accepted Lazlo because there was no other way I could do magic and survive. He knew I would have never done it for myself, but I did it for him.

"I wasn't going to leave you there," I whispered back. I did notice how silent Lazlo had been. Dang! He was even eyeing Thiago weirdly. I hope me accepting him has not changed him somehow.

"How the heck did you do that?" Christina seemed to have been waiting for this moment to talk about my powers. Thiago and Lazlo turned to each other and then watched my face. I bet they were worried about what Christina was talking about

"I have some powers," I said without any delay. She had seen it all. If I didn't tell her, she will start looking for clues herself and that would mean trouble.

"What? but how? You are just an om

" I didn't let her finish and completed the word for her.

"An Omega? Well, turns out, I am not just an Omega," I said since I had nothing else to add.

"But how?" she insisted again, probably making Thiago and Lazlo uncomfortable.

"She doesn't know herself and it would be better if you too will not speak to anyone about it," Thiago finally interrupted once he couldn't hold in for too long.

"Don't worry, your secret is safe with me," Christina happily pinched her throat and then turned to Maynard.

It was only then Maynard, and I shared a glance that only lasted for a few seconds. I have heard him talk to Christina. I heard it all. I was upset in order to save myself from his mother; he decided to kill me with his cheating. He might have not known that, but he ended up gossiping about me with his friends and causing me a lot of pain.

Yes! I wish he had talked to me but he thought cheating on me and longing for love somewhere else so that he can move on first while I cry in betrayal was just something I was not happy with.

The only thing I got from hearing his conversation was closure.

“We should head back to our rooms and rest for now. Tonight had been painful enough, and we have a beach party tomorrow,” Thiago suggested as he nuzzled the back of my hand. We all got on our feet and walked back to the hotel.

“Lazlo! thank you so much,” Thiago, who was still hugging me as we walked, tried getting Lazlo’s attention, who only gave him a fainted nod and confused me more.

It was just odd how quickly Lazlo changed his behavior toward Thiago.

“Hey! You okay?” I called for him. He turned around and looked at us both to force a smile across his lips.

“I am, and I will make sure you are too,” that came out of nowhere

and he meant by that? I was fine.

“Anyway, what was that thing in the fields? I have not seen any werewolf like that before.” Christina was able to break our attention from each other and look over at her.

“Because it wasn’t a werewolf. That thing was a skinwalker. They can shape-shift and mimic any voices they have heard just to lure naïve people into fields. Every skinwalker is different, but at least we killed this one.” Thiago explained after he came face to face with that skinwalker.

“I’m glad we survived,” I added and once again, Christina looked my way. I could tell she wanted to ask me many questions, but Thiago, shutting everybody down, was making it impossible for her to bring up the topic of my magic once again.

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Chapter 196

196–My Mate Likes My Body

I woke up early the next morning. Since we had to go to the beach, I had packed a white bikini in a bag while wearing a short blue dress that only fell on my thighs. If I bent down, it would expose my undies pretty visibly.

“Waiting for Thiago?” I didn’t know Zander would be in the alleyway, too. He was wearing a blue shirt with blue baggy jeans and smirking while leaning against the wall.

“No!

I just love wandering around the hallways,” I tried to joke but also mixed a little sarcasm in it.

“You have a pretty cute bum,” his comment made me turn around and raise my brow at him in annoyance. “What?! am just complimenting you. One would think you will not have such a round and big bum. You know people say the girls blessed with good breasts lack good bums, but boy oh boy! You got one spicy figure.” His compliments were a bit edgy but were able to make me lower my eyes and feel a rush of heat throughout my skin.

“Go away, Zander!” I warned him, shaking my head at him for ruining my mood.

“I will for now but just know this, if anybody tried hurting you Enya, I will become their worst nightmare. Even if it’s that big bad mate of yours,” the change in his tone and the warning left me stunned. He already walked away, but I was left amazed.

What did he mean by that?” I asked Nia, who was pretty clueless too.

Thiago will never hurt us,’ Nia stated confidently.

Thankfully, Thiago walked out of the room and my mood was back to being good. I really wanted to have fun on the beach with Thiago.

He looked extra charming in that white see-through shirt. Not to mention, his startling gray eyes and black hair were complimenting his skin perfectly.

“Somebody looked sexy.” he reached me and gently caressed my butt. I giggled in his arms before pulling away from him.

“Are we waiting for others?” I asked him since we were supposed to go in groups. Looking at Thiago, I already assumed he had made different plans for us.

“It is not mandatory. Besides, I want to spend some time alone with you today,” he said as

he pulled me along to leave the hotel. It wasn’t odd at all. I know he would never show, but he would be jealous when watching Lazlo and Zander around me. I didn’t object because I too wanted to have some private time with him.

And it did appear the others were going to wake up late, so we would be enjoying our time by then. Once we reached the beach, I laid the towel and went behind the big rock to take off my clothes and slid into the bikini. I should have worn it under my dress, but it was too uncomfortable. I chose the sultriest one on purpose. I wanted to tease Thiago, who was busy opening the basket of food for us.

“What would my beautiful mate want to eat fi— whoa whoa!” Thiago heard me come out from behind the rock so he offered me food, but couldn’t even finish when his eyes landed on me.

“I didn’t order such expensive food,” he murmured, smirking as his eyes hungrily scanned me from the head down.

I strolled closer and sat down with him. My eyes were teasing me; my body was instigating him. We have chosen the most isolated corner for a cause.

I sat down and pulled him closer to my right side. He slid even closer and nuzzled his lips against my neck, leaving soft and gentle kisses everywhere. I was beginning to feel this heat that was indescribable.

While he licked my earlobe, I opened my legs almost absurdly wide, even splaying my left leg over his right.

His hand reached up for my thigh while he continued leaving hickeys all over my neck. The way his hand grabbed my thigh and pressed it, my body moved.

“Are you not afraid somebody might see us?” I uttered, feeling his hand play around my skin.

“Are you?” he asked instead of responding to me. When I shook my head confidently, he let out a chuckle.

“Enva! you have no clue how hard you turn me on. There are times when I just look at you and all I want to do is to pull your panties down and slid my cock inside your warm and soft pussy, fuck you so hard that you yell my name and scratch my back,” he was turned on, even more, when I pushed my body back and rubbed my butt over his hard bulging cock.

“And what is stopping you?” I teased, stretching my hand back and gently grazing his cock from over his pants.

"I want your hard dick inside me, Thiago. I want you to cum in my mouth and let me taste you all over again," even though it was cold on the beach, we were feeling hot.

Our bodies were out of control, My nipples hard hardened and were poking out of the thin fabric of my bikini top.

Once my words excited him, he ran his hand over to my body and smiled a bit when his palm rubbed over my erected tits.

"You want me to suck the juice out of them, don't you?" he chuckled, assuming because I pressed my boob hard against his palm on purpose.

I was getting out of control now. I didn't care if he strips me naked here. He just needs to fuck me right here, right now.

"Ahh!" I let out a moan when he played with my earlobe with his tongue.

"If you kept moaning like that, I will bend you over and fuck you so hard that the entire Bahamas will hear you scream." He whispered into my ears, his hand playing with my thigh while his other hand wrapped around my back and reaching for my boob in the front.

He slid his finger just inside the tiny bikini top and rubbed the finger tip over my areoles.

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Chapter 197

197 Don't Use Condom

"This bikini top cannot cover these big milkers of yours. And even if they could, I would tear it apart and free them." he said as he pushed the top to the side and exposed my heavy boob for his hand to hold.

"Umm! They are yours to play with," I whispered back, getting hornier than ever.

He then caressed over folds and creases as he ran his fingers up from the leg. He dabbed the smooth, velvety flesh on either side of my folds before carefully slipping his fingers within and beginning to move them in and out.

He was twisting his fingers inside me, two at a time. Since my pussy was pretty tight, his fingers would go in side with much difficulty and when come out, they would make me heave out a gasp.

I crossed my knees together to hold him in position and keep his fingers inside of me while they were still deeply buried. I leaned a little forward so that his fingers might become even more tightly impaled. In order to offer my body pleasure on that outside spot, as well as an immensely delightful feeling from rubbing another area way below the surface, I grinded down on his palm. When my pussy tightened on his fingers, I bit my lip.

It was now impossible to hold back the urges, so; he pulled his fingers out and carried me in his lap. I wrapped my arms around his neck and let him pull his dick out and adjust it on my pussy when pushing the bottom to the side. With one full force, he pushed his dick inside me and almost made me scream until he crashed his lips against mine and silenced me.

He then set my lips free and put my nipple in his mouth to suck it while he moved his body up and down and his hard cock explored the insides of me.

“Ahh! Fuck!” I groaned, biting my lip when his dick hardened inside me and throbbed. I felt it right inside me.

As his movement fastened, I started leaking. The juice from my pussy made it easier for his fuck to slide in and out

now.

“I am cummmmming!” after half an hour of going in and out of me, he finally mumbled. I know it was time that I pull away from him but I couldn't.

I wanted to feel his warm juice inside me, so I didn't pull away.

“Enya! I am going to cum inside you,” he once again stated as he waited for me to get off him.

“Do it,” I whispered, and he paused for a moment. He stared me in the eye and slowed down his movements.

“AHH hhhahh!” I raised my face to the sky and moaned louder this time. His slow fucking was even sexier.

After going on for another few minutes, he finally requested I let him kiss my lips. As our lips met and he deepened the kiss, I found him releasing all over inside me.

“AHH!” he groaned on my lips, emptying his shaft and filling me with his love. We were breathing like animals while sitting closer to each other.

“I love you so much,” he whispered to my lips, holding me tightly near his chest.

“I can love no one more than I love you, Thiago! You are my only true mate, the one I share my body with,” I stated as I got up from him to head to the bathroom for the tourist and take a shower. He took off after me and once we have freshened up, we met up again to have breakfast.

I was back to wearing my blue dress, but this time; I wasn't able to meet eyes with him. We have done plenty of things before, but it was just the fact that I let him fill me that made me shy in his presence.

“I am not going to make you regret this decision.” he must have seen the awkwardness I was displaying, so he gently pushed the strands of hair off my face and promised.

“I know,” I replied, ready to take a big step into the next phase of our relationship. It was just an on-the-spot

decision, and I was happy about it. Once we finished our breakfast, we found the others arriving at the beach.

“Wohooo!” Christina took off her dress right in front of others to reveal her pink bikini as she cheered loudly. Maynard didn't wait and followed her, picking her up and dropping her in the water.

“That is crazy. I laughed, watching Thiago stare at me. “No! I don't like to go into the water, I replied, shaking my head at him.

“There is no way you are not getting wet twice.” I noticed the smirk on his lips when my cheeks turned red.

“You are a bad guy.” I commented, stealing eyes from him

By this time, everybody has joined the water but me and Thiago, who was all set to head in the same direction. He got up and rolled his shirt over his head. His perfectly toned abs turned visible

The girls stopped playing and looked his way. Even the taken ones were watching him when he took off his pants and revealed white shorts. He was wearing it so low that the V heading down his cock was pretty visible.

“Hey, Hunk! Are you going to just stand there and tease us all?” I heard Jessica made a comment. *Wow!* she looked excited and more expressive today. But why the heck was she flirting with my mate?

“I will be there when I bring a special guest with me,” Thiago commented equally playfully, and the smile from my lips disappeared. The way the two communicated just rubbed me the wrong way until he turned to me and spread his hand out for me.

“I told you, I – “I haven’t even formed a full excuse yet when he shook his head to dismiss me. “I said, I am not taking no for an answer,” he rushed behind me and picked me up by force.

I was laughing and trying to resist, but everybody else was cheering him on, so I knew he was going to make me wet again.

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Chapter 198

198-My Mate Is A Killer

“YAYY!” I heard Lazlo and Zander shout when Thiago pushed me into the water and laughed proudly. I got to my feet and breathed to calm myself down. My dress has turned pretty see-through now. His fault.

The boys went silent when they saw me get up and shake my head. Thiago wasn’t smiling anymore.

“Your decision.” I shrugged my shoulders, winking at him and teasing him some more. The roundness of my boobs was all visible to the eyes

Soon we were just laughing and throwing each other in the water. The day was pretty fun. We ended up having lunch on the beach, organized by Mr. Tripper, who thankfully just stood afar and didn’t come any closer.

We were tired enough to drag our bodies back to the hotel rooms to take a shower and get ready for dinner. I had sped into the bathroom first, so I got dressed up in blue shorts and a black top before anybody else. I also needed some time and privacy to have a word with Lazio, whose attitude had perplexed me the entire day.

He was much more silent than ever. He didn't even try to talk to Thiago, and it irked me. I would never want them to argue or break friendships because of me.

"Enya!" just when he came out of the room, he saw me waiting for him. I have to leave him a text to meet me outside the room. So he did.

"What's up?" he asked, looking around and being all devoted.

"You tell me what's up?" i queried in return. He pressed his lips shut and sighed while looking down for words to respond to me with.

"Lazlo! What is going on? Why are you acting like an outsider? Is it because of —," he intervened, when he immediately shook his head to shut down my thoughts.

"No! Absolutely not," he sounded offended or whatnot!

*Then what is it? You changed overnight, and you are telling me there is nothing going on?" | insisted he tell me what was bothering him. If we communicate well, we will not encounter a single problem, but that is only possible if we share.

And for now, he was not helping it.

"Enya! You are not being delusional, okay? There is something going on. I just don't know how to tell you." He finally broke the silence and reacted like how I knew Lazlo would react. But he looked frightened, or maybe disappointed.

"Okay! Tell me before you frighten me into collapsing on the floor," I said, watching him prepare to have a talk with me. Before he could open his mouth, he stared at the door and then eyed me to walk away from it.

While walking behind him to the solitary area, I couldn't help but think about all the things that might have caused him to act this way. Maybe he found out something about Zander?

"Tell me now," the moment I ceased in front of him, I demanded an answer from him.

"It is about Thiago and Jessica!" He had only spoken till that part where my lips went dry as they gaped open. It took me a second to respond because it was only after I recalled Thiago's interaction with Jessica on the beach that I spoke up.

"Oh!" I rolled my eyes at him. "He was just in a good mood." I couldn't tell him why Thiago was so nice to everyone today. It would be awkward to tell my mate that my other mate filled my vagina with his sperm.

"No! Not that. I mean, now that you noticed it, I believe it will be much harder to tell you the truth now," he kept making my heart skip a beat by using words like that.

“The other night, I found them together.” As he said that, he ceased to see my reaction.

“Y-ou found them? As in, you found them—doing what?” I was keeping my rapid breathing calm when questioning him.” **

Oh, I hate this part. It is like getting stabbed slowly and bleeding till you die, but you don't die, because you have to prepare yourself for another stab in the back.

“I found them talking,” he explained, and once again, my heart retrieved its heartbeats.

“Lazlo! We all talk.” I almost slapped on the chest for giving me a heart attack.

“Enya! Fucking try to hear me first. We were managing the arrangements for the drive-in theater when I realized he had been missing for some minutes. When I looked for him, I found him hiding behind a café and talking with Jessica. Not just any talk, he — he confessed to marking her. He confessed to being the mate she talks to everyday via mind link.” i felt the pressure and force Lazlo applied on every single word right in my ear like he had poked my eardrum with a hot burning iron.

I was just staring at his face without reacting to his claims.

“He told her to not tell anyone. She even mentioned he was planning to collect more mates. Enya! He is the monster that killed Gina, but the sad part is that it didn't sound like his Lycan. It was Thiago talking. He knows his Lycan and had shaken hands with him. How do you think

he can control his Lycan so easily now? How do you explain his changing behavior?” Lazlo was making me just watch there and watch him, with tears appearing and disappearing in my eyes.

“Say something,” he requested when I didn't move a single muscle for the next few minutes.

“I can't believe you would lie about it,” i finally spoke up, but it wasn't what he had expected. The folds between his eyebrows loosened, and his mouth hung open when he heard me.

“What?” he asked, lost and upset.

“You are only doing this because now you want to be the mate I spend time with, don't you? Is this a competition to you?” to say I was disappointed in him would be an understatement. “I told you the rules, and you accepted them. But I just didn't know you will change so quickly.” I was done with him.

I left him displaying shock and hurt while I walked away from him.

No way! Thiago would never cheat on me.

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Chapter 199

199- The Sick Mate

I didn't speak to Lazlo after he hurt me with his lie. I get it; he wanted to be my one true mate, but the path he chose was utterly wrong and made me disgusted by his existence. He was aware of how I would feel when I heard a lie about my mate cheating on me; not any other mate, but Thiago. Yet he lied to me.

"Are you alright?" Thiago had been waiting for me at the breakfast table for some minutes, because I went out for a walk to ease my mind. It was just that I thought Lazlo was a true gentleman.

"I am fine." I replied, not looking at Lazlo, who had his head down and his focus on his plate.

"So, tonight is the drive-in theater." Christina was always the loud one. She would only change her mood and attitude when it came down to her brother, who hadn't even joined us today.

"Where is your brother?" Maynard asked what I wanted an answer for as well.

"I sent him the breakfast in the room." Christina didn't really explain why, as if she was trying to quickly change the subject.

"I am full." Lazlo pushed his plate away and got up to leave. Everybody watched him because it was pretty clear something was up with him.

"What is going on with him?" Thiago, who had no clue the person he was so concerned about was spreading lies against him, whispered into my ears.

"I don't know. It must be something. We should leave him alone for some time. Everybody needs a moment for themselves," I replied dryly, and saw Thiago frown at me.

"Is it related to the whole acceptance thing?" He wasn't a fool to not see things clearly. It was pretty obvious Lazlo had changed after accepted him.

"I don't know. Let's talk about us," I insisted. I wouldn't want to think about what Lazlo said. It will hurt me again.

*Thiago! Can you please open it for me?" when I thought it would be over, Jessica got up from her seat and walked all over to our table to ask Thiago to open a bottle of soda for her.

I watched Thiago give her a head nod and open it for her. This was weird. He would usually avoid helping others, and I can see why he didn't want to connect with anyone. But why Jessica, of all the people?

It was then that Lazlo's words struck me, and I had to shake my head hard to stop thinking about it.

"Hey, do you mind if I just go plug in my phone to the charger?" I told Thiago, who probably didn't understand the urge I expressed to charge my cellphone, out of the blue.

"If you want, I can go do it," he offered, but he steadily shook my head at him.

"By the way, I want to speak to you about something, but not here, okay?" Thiago whispered before I got up on my feet. I stood silent, staring at him as he smiled back at me. "What?" he asked while laughing awkwardly.

"What is it?" I don't know, but I demanded to know it instantly.

"Hey, just go charge your phone and meet me outside. We will have a talk there," Thiago said, confirming to me with his eyes that it wasn't that serious.

I had to force a smile on my lips when I wasn't even feeling like smiling at this point. I was just afraid. This feeling just whisked me.

I walked back to the room, not because I wanted to charge my phone, but because I wanted to speak to Lazlo. The moment I stood outside the door to rethink my decision, I heard Lazlo and Zander talking inside.

I knew from Christina that Zander was having his breakfast in his room, but I didn't know Lazlo left just so that he could have a talk with him.

"She is head over heels in love with him," Zander said, discussing me, obviously.

"I tried to warn her but—" The sadness in Lazlo's voice sounded genuine. I wanted to know what the two were planning and who started this rumor and why

"She didn't believe you. Your face says it all," Zander almost let out a sarcastic laugh at Lazlo, "You were a fool to think you meant anything to her. We are the only ones that love her. She doesn't love us back. She is too occupied loving that asshole to even

spare us a glance,” Zander expressed extreme hatred and anger at Thiago, who shuddered my body and my hands into turning into fists.

“We cannot blame her. They had their moments. Thiago is— very —different. I thought he and I were friends too. I would never have believed it myself if I hadn’t seen it with my eyes.” I was shocked because Lazlo did not appear as if he was making up lies. He truly believed what he was saying.

He claimed to have seen Thiago talk to Jessica.

“She would never believe your words. No matter if you shower in gold water or turn gold, you will always be a coal to her. Anyway, I don’t

mean to upset you anymore, but I have proof with me. We can show it to her so that she can stop believing in the lies he is feeding her because, Lazio, the day he marked her, she will be his slave just like the oth-” Zander suddenly stopped and choked on his words, “I—,” he was gagging, and I could only imagine what was going on.

“Hey!” Lazlo started panicking. I reckoned Zander was throwing up again. I rushed into the room without a delay because Zander looked like a mess.

He had thrown up all the food and even blood all over his sheets.

“What the fuck is going on?” Lazlo jumped off the bed and held his hands behind his head to calm his breathing.

“I ca—nnot bre—athe!” Zander raised his face and stammered with a horrifying look in his eyes. I was surprised to see the fear his eyes flashed when he acknowledged he was running short on time.

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Chapter 200

200-Broken Trust

“Enya! What do we do now?” Lazlo was just standing by the side and not helping at all. I get it. He was panicking, but we needed to rush to get him help.

“Okay! Wait!” I took a deep breath in and forced Zander out of the bed to sit him down on the floor. “Christina has his medicines,” I uttered, snapping my fingers and getting up to sprint back to the room to get the small bag with his medicines inside.

“Hurry up! Enya, hurry up!” I was talking to myself hesitantly while looking for the bag. Once I got my hands on it, I went back to the room and sat down to open it.

“Th—is!” He faintly pointed at the bottle containing some mixture. So she was injecting this into his body. I saw the torn tag on the bottle before I could have even filled it in the injection.

“Are you sure she gives you this?” I just lost it. I asked him, my breathing slowing down while holding the bottle as he nodded.

“Enya! Just inject it in him,” Lazlo yelled out of desperation. Zander was turning blue from the lack of oxygen. But I would not inject this thing into him.

“It is poison!” I finally snapped at Lazlo for forcing me to do. He stepped back and met the wall while Zander started coughing some more blood.

“W-hat?” Lazlo wasn’t even loud anymore. His body seemed to have forgotten to react to the announcement.

“Zander!” I shoved the medicine back in the bag and made Zander straighten his back. I cupped his face in his hands and made him listen to me.

“You are fine, okay?” I said, using the heat from my hands to warm up his cold body. He was fighting to free his face to fight for air, but I wasn’t letting him go.

It wasn’t easy, but I needed to help him with my magic.

“Zander! Look me in the eye,” I requested, and I noticed his body forcing him to obey me. The moment he stared me in the eye, I felt a tear run down my palms.

“Breathe!” I whispered, closing my eyes and trying whatever I could to comfort him for now. If only he survives this moment, I can tell him to not take any medicines from his sister again.

That’s when his body calmed down.

“Slow breath first!” I said, and he repeated it after me. I found him tearing up and letting out a miserable whimper before he held in the pain and focused on feeling better.

Soon, I had calmed him down.

“Thank you,” he uttered as he rested his head back and let the tears fall freely down his cheeks.

“Why is your sister feeding you poison?” Lazlo, who had been waiting for him to calm down, jumped on him for answers.

“She is not,” Zander said, changing his tone when he reached for the bag and shoved the medicine inside again.

“What are you doing? We need to expose her for this,” I argued when he zipped the bag tightly and got up to walk all the way to the other room to put it back in her bag. Lazlo and I frowned at him.

“She is not killing me, okay? She gives me the poison, but then she gives me the cure too.” The fact that he was so delusional, that he wasn’t seeing how fucked up it was, made my heart ache for him.

“Zander!” I sighed.

“What? She just cares a lot for me. I guess she doesn’t want to lose me.” The tears leaving his eyes were a sign that he was only fooling himself with those lies. Imagine the only person you have loved and trusted the most is the same person who is poisoning you. It will hurt.

“Hey! Stop looking at me like that. She cares about me,” he yelled in tears. I felt bad for him. I reckoned his wolf was hurting, but I didn’t want to do anything that would hurt Thiago later on.

“Let’s take you back to your room and clean up before anybody else sees it,” Lazlo broke the awkward silence and suggested help. We walked him back to the room, and while Lazlo grabbed the sheet to take it to the bathroom, I stood outside with Zander.

He was trying to take off his shirt, but his muscles were sore; I fathomed. He would stop and pull his shirt down again every time it pained to raise his hands.

“Here! Let me help you with this.” Without thinking too much into it, I stepped forward and pulled his shirt off him. I noticed him staring into my eyes, but I felt nothing.

However, I didn’t know until I heard Christina’s voice that we were being watched.

“Hey! Back away from my brother.” Christina didn’t even give me a chance to react and pushed me away from her brother.

“Christina! She was only trying to help me.” This would be the first time that Zander openly spoke up against her. She turned to me, only to glare at me.

As I pushed to the side, the person supporting me was Thiago.

I ignored the two because now I had to pay attention to myself. He looked lost when he saw me here.

“Thiago! He threw up so-” I tried to speak to him, but he held my hand and walked me out of the room instead.

“Thiago, listen to me,” once we stopped in the hallway. I requested he gives me a chance to explain myself to him.

“Listen what? I saw you fucking help him take off his shirt. Enya! Have I not told you I don’t like Zander? Have I not asked you to stay away from him?” It had been so long that he looked angry with me.

“I can explain. He was feeling extremely sick, so—” I was now feeling the hesitation in my body. He watched me take off Zander’s shirt. And he had all the right to be upset with me.

“Lazlo was there, then why did you take off his shirt?” He grunted as he lowered his gaze and tightened his fists.