

## Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 241

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#### Chapter 241

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 241 – The Seer, Who Saw Him Die  
Years Ago:

Author's POV:

“Hazel! Luna Mel Gray is here to meet you.” Alaric ran to Hazel in shock and astonishment. It wasn't every day that the Lunas would come to see them. Whenever they came around, it meant their month would go well. They will pay a heavy amount.

“Oh, My God!” Hazel was only in her early twenties, but she was already well-liked by the Royals; “I hope this one is nicer,” she said, expressing her apprehension at meeting these Royals. There were royals who would come for help and then get angry if things didn't go well to their liking.

“I am going to invite her in, okay?” Alaric told Hazel and ran out of the room to let her deal with Mrs. Gray. The young Luna walked inside in a black gown and black cape, holding something under the blanket.

“Have a seat.” Hazel offered her a chair, but Mrs. Gray only stared at it and then let out a sigh.

“Can I get something more comfortable and clean?” she demanded while rolling her eyes at Hazel.

“Su-re!” Hazel knew she was encountering a messy one from the get-go. For the next few minutes, it was just Alaric pulling a couch into the room for Mrs. Gray to sit down comfortably.

“I heard you can do magic,” Mrs. Gray muttered while watching Hazel's face.

“Yes, I can.” She answered sweetly, “But only the Royal knows about it. Magic is forbidden, so my services are only fo—” Hazel was sweetly trying to explain when Mrs. Gray hushed her.

"I am not here to listen to your stupid life story. I am here to get some work done," she responded a bit rudely to Hazel. But it wouldn't be the first time that Hazel encountered someone like that. She pouted sadly and then nodded.

"Tell me, how may I help you?" She put on a brave face even when the insults broke her inside.

"Something is wrong with my little son," Mrs. Gray said as she unwrapped the blanket and showed Hazel her son.

"Did you go to the doctor?" Hazel asked, since she didn't understand how she was supposed to help her with her child.

"You dumb bi\*\*\*ch, of course, I did." Mrs. Gray yelled at her as anger took over her. Hazel was taken aback.

"Calm down," Mrs. Gray comforted herself before demanding a crib for her son.

"Do you have a child?" Mrs. Gray asked Hazel, who shook her head, "Huh! one less piece of trash," she muttered, waiting for Alaric to bring them a baby crib. Once she laid her son down in the crib, she turned to talk with Hazel, who was completely lost at this point.

She had met many rude and disgusting royals, but Mrs. Gray stole the crown.

"The doctor said my son is suffering from some disease that is rare in werewolves. He will lose blood with time and by the time he is only 5, he will die." Mrs. Gray was panicking; her hands were shivering when talking about her son's future.

"I know about it. Only a few werewolves go through it," Hazel said, having researched

"My son is going to die, the future Alpha, and those doctors told me they could not do anything to help me. Do you understand my frustration?" Mrs. Gray said as she stared at her son and shed tears.

"I understand. Even though I don't have a kid of my own, I understand what you are going through. However, I am not sure how you expect me to help you." Hazel wasn't sure if Mrs. Gray wanted her to go to all the extremes to save her little boy, who was only turning 4.

"Save my son." Mrs. Gray felt like hitting Hazel for even asking her what she wanted from her. It was obvious that Mrs. Gray wanted her to save her son's life by any means.

"Don't tell me you cannot help me," Mrs. Gray then glared at Hazel when she found her silent.

"I can, but it requires dark magic," Hazel was a bit hesitant. She didn't want to upset anyone, and also, Mrs. Gray didn't seem like someone who would be ready to accept it if the magic didn't work.

"I don't give a damn. Just please help my son." Although it seemed like she was demanding, her hands met together to plead for her son's life.

"HAA!" Hazel let out a deep breath but couldn't say anything to her.

"I will shower you with money." As soon as Hazel heard that, her look changed. They were in very good condition; a little money would help her.

"Okay!" Hazel agreed.

"Really? Wait! Does that mean there is a way to save my child?" Mrs. Gray seemed to have found a reason to live.

"There is," Hazel said confidently. She was ready to do anything to help her.

"Oh goodness!" Mrs. Gray happily stepped out of her seat to step aside and let Hazel take a look at the baby.

Hazel reached for the baby, and a smile crept over her lips. The baby was very innocently sleeping. She checked his pulse and then placed her hands on his head to see his future. She was a bit disappointed, as she couldn't see much.

"May 1?" She then turned to Mrs. Gray to check on her and placed her hands on her head to read her future.

"Oh, no!" She instantly removed her hands and stepped back from her.

"What? Please tell me what's wrong?" Mrs. Gray was shocked, scared by what this seer saw.

"There are complications in your life," Hazel didn't like telling a mother that her future would be filled with anguish as a result of what was happening to her son.

"I don't get it. Tell me what's going on?" Mrs. Gray was breathing profusely, her eyes fixated on Hazel to hear her out.

"Even if we save her today, he will die by the hands of his mate when he turns 21," she finished, and Mrs. Gray's mouth hung low.

"NO!" she shook her head. "Not my little boy. He is my savior. Please, not him!" Those words got embedded in her head.

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Hey guys, I want you guys to write in the comment section who you think fits perfectly for Zander's visual (He has black eyes and red hair). Also, your overall thoughts on this chapter. Do leave comments because I really enjoy reading them, they motivate me a lot.

## Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 242

I watched a transformed Lazio jumping over and tripping Maynard to the side and saving his life.

The commotion turned the air intense. I felt a pair of muscular arms heave me in the air and take me to the side, but before he could get into the woods, a few of Marcellus' men jumped in front of us.

"Ah! You suckers really want a piece of Zander, don't you?" Zander quickly put me down, just with the tree to get rid of them.

I was leaning against the tree and watching Christina, Zander, Lazio, and Maynard fight them. Zander and Maynard were the only ones who hadn't transitioned yet. Maynard had wolfbane in his system, whereas Zander was supposed to carry me out of here.

I wish they had arrived just a few minutes early. I touched my belly and tears streamed down my eyes. And I badly wanted Thiago's baby. It was so comforting to know I still have a piece of him. But now that it was gone, I was left beyond shattered.

I watched Maynard grab Billy even when he was slow with wolfbane.

"Not my son!" Marcellus let out a cry, trying to fight Lazio at the same time.

Maynard made sure Marcellus was watching him when he snapped Billy's neck and then shoved his hand in his chest to grab his heart out.

"No!!!" Marcellus screamed, getting distracted to the point that Lazio attacked him and bit him on the neck until his head was torn apart from his body.

So much bloodshed and the one responsible was getting out alive. Maynard turned out to be the reason that I lost my baby.

The family who lost their daughter was getting slaughtered. It wasn't like I didn't feel pity for them, but it changed when they killed my innocent baby. They were as bad as him.

“Look what your crazy friends did,” I heard a whisper from behind me, and realized nobody had been watching Poppy.

Before I could turn around, she wrapped her hand over my mouth and dragged me away from the war.

“Ahhh!” I was groaning while getting dragged into the deep woods. For just being an Omega, she was incredibly powerful.

She was able to drag me behind her with one hand.

“I fucking knew you were not his mate anymore, and neither was that baby his. But I just wanted two birds being killed by one stone.” I don’t know if it was the fear of what she was planning for me or just the pressure I was under after losing the baby that her voice sounded different.

It was rough and deep, almost like a monster. My muscles contracted when she shoved me to the ground and came face to face with me.

She wasn’t the Poppy I had always seen.

“You are a skinwalker,” I gasped, unable to process anything anymore.

“Oh right! I’m,” She smirked, her face turning gray and her limbs expanding.

“You thought you were the only special one? I’m more than just an omega she-wolf,” she laughed maniacally, her hair turning into branches and expanding and flowing around her.

“Oh My God! The person crying on the rooftop that day of the tornado was you,” I gasped when I remembered that distant memory.

“Ah! It seems like somebody’s memory is still working,” she smirked, her eyes growing in size and turning all black.

“You were always there to torture me and I missed the red flags,” I muttered, remembering how she was the one who kept pushing Willow to go into the fields. “You made Willow go into the fields,” I shook my head at how blind I was to not see what she had been doing behind everyone’s back.

“Oh yes, I did. I knew you would hop on the role of a hero and walk in there. Surprisingly enough, you killed that skinwalker. I knew that exact moment I need to get rid of you. If you could kill that ancient Skinwalker, you can kill me in a heartbeat. I don’t want that. I want to be the most powerful creature,” she let out a scoff when thinking about our powers. She was clearly power-hungry, and it bugged her that nobody was paying attention to her.

“Does that mean Olivia was also a—skinwalker?” I asked in confusion.

“No! I was the only child that my father had from having a relationship with a skinwalker,” She almost zoned out for a moment.

“You said you knew he wasn’t the father of my baby. Then why did you let your crazy father hurt him?” I was still in tears. It wasn’t easy to forgive and forget what they did to me.

Just because their daughter suffered didn’t mean they get a pass to hurt someone innocent, and I was innocent in this scenario.

“There cannot be two powerful she-wolves in one academy. I just didn’t like how you got everything you could ever desire and I was stuck getting bullied. Even my mate cared for you.” She scoffed at the memory of Oswin always being there for me.

“So you made me go through all this simply because you were jealous of me and your mate’s closeness?” I frowned, watching her in shock.

“Part of it, but I knew you couldn’t ever be physically involved with him.” She smirked, distorting her body to reach me while her feet stayed far away from me. “Incest is illegal, isn’t it?” her statement shocked me and left me confused while she let out a laugh on my face.

“You sure are more powerful. You have too many mates and people who love you, but you are also the dumbest, clueless bitch ever,” she snickered, making me pant anxiously.

I was lost in her words that I didn’t even see her bringing out a silver dagger to finish this once and for all.

“What do you mean by that?” I asked in terror, my heart pounding in my temples.

“It doesn’t matter anymore. It’s not like you will stay alive to ever find out anything anymore,” she giggled, watching my eyes fill with tears.

It was as if I was going to die without knowing so much about my life.

I no longer had a child in me, but my body had suffered a significant loss, so I couldn’t do anything.

“Your mates will finally rest after their troublemaker mate is gone.” she raised the dagger and attacked me with it.

I felt this pain in my body before I landed on the ground.

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How many of you knew there was something different about Poppy? Also, comment down bellow if you want me to update one chapter a week for Sharing Beatrice-A Luna To Her Stepbrothers

## Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 243

Author's POV:

Years Ago:

"Ahh! My sweet little angel," Hazel was sitting by the crib, watching her little angel sleep peacefully. She had longed long enough to have a child of her own, and her wish came true when her daughter was born.

"Hey Baby!" her eyes landed on her mate getting ready to leave and she couldn't help but call for him.

"Yes, honey?" Alaric walked into the baby's room and sat in the chair to take a good look at his precious little daughter.

"Where are you headed?" Hazel asked, gently carrying her daughter out of the crib to give her to Alaric, who wanted to hold her before he left.

"I have to go check up on Oswin," he mumbled, stealing eyes from Hazel because he knew she didn't like him talking about Oswin.

"Why?" Hazel asked in a bitter tone.

"Mom called. She said he wasn't doing well." Alaric didn't know how to tell his mate that he had to take responsibility for Oswin, too, as he was his first mate's son.

"So? Can't she take him to the hospital?" Hazel was not at all happy to hear Oswin's name being said in the house. She thought this kid would grow up to demand attention and time from Alaric.

"Babe! Just like little Enya over here, Oswin is also my son. I left his mother pregnant when I fell for you. She gave birth to him all alone and then died the moment he was born. He had lived with my mother, deprived of my love and affection. Now that my mother is also sick, somebody needs to be there to take care of Oswin. He is just a one-year-old boy." Alaric didn't want to upset Hazel, but he couldn't turn his back on his son, and that's exactly what bothered Hazel.

“That’s ridiculous.” She snatched Enya out of his hands and stood far away from him. “I cannot let this happen. Just because his mother died doesn’t mean he will demand the time that my daughter deserves. So, Alaric, you need to make a decision today. Either you stay with us or with your son,” Hazel has grown pretty cold-hearted with time. The only thing she cared about was her wishes.

She had placed Alaric in a spot where he couldn’t help but stare at her face.

“He is my little omega boy. If I leave his side, this world will eat him alive.” Alaric almost sounded offended that Hazel even suggested something so disgusting.

“And what about Enya? She is our special little girl. She needs your protection more than that boy,” Hazel was shaking in anger when yelling at Alaric, not caring if she had woken up Enya from her sleep. Enya was only a month old, and the parents had already gone crazy.

“That’s why let me bring him here. The two can be siblings, and Oswin will take good care of her.” Alaric smiled at the thought of his little boy growing up in front of his eyes, but that irked Hazel even more.

“Wait a minute! Have you been planning to bring him here all this time?” she gasped as she realized Alaric tricked her into thinking he would never go against her wishes.

“There is no plan here. He is my son, and I am worried about him.” Alaric was now talking in whimpers. His heart was aching for his poor little son, who didn’t have anyone to take care of him. The grandmother had developed Alzheimer’s; there was no way she could take care of Oswin anymore.

“You don’t need to worry about him. The little boys who grow up on their own are any way capable of taking care of themselves. They adapt to the betterment and grow up strong.” Hazel was ready to do anything to prevent Alaric from bringing Oswin here.

“Bu—,” Alaric tried opening his mouth again, but it angered Hazel into hugging Enya so tight that little screams escaped her lips.

That was a warning for Alaric to not go against her.

“What are you doing?” Alaric yelled at her, watching his daughter cry helplessly.

“If you don’t choose us, we will have no one to protect us. Then it is better that we both just die.” Hazel made deep eye contact with Alaric and he understood what she meant.

“Of course, I am not leaving you.” He had made a choice. No matter how evil Hazel was, he was still in love with her.

He chose Enya over Oswin.

“See! Daddy chose you,” Haze giggled while giving Enya back in her father’s arms.

“You stay with her. I will go attend the door.” Hazel let Alaric stay with Enya and went to open the door. It was midnight, and she had no idea who had arrived at this time.

“He—,” as soon as she opened the door, Mrs. Gray barged in and slapped her hard across her face.

“You told me you could save my boy, and it is taking you months to do anything now?” she started screaming the instant she stepped inside her home. Hazel was tolerating her attitude because she wanted to get paid.

“I gave birth to another boy like you had asked me to do, and now what?” Mrs. Gray was worried about her son, Geralt, who would turn 5 soon and die.

“We have to feed your baby Maynard’s blood.” The moment Hazel said those words, Mrs. Gray’s eyes jumped out of their sockets.

“What are you talking about? Maynard is only turning 1. How can I feed his blood to Gerald?” A mother never knew she would hear someone tell her to sacrifice her one child for the other.

“It is your decision. You have to pick one of them,” Hazel explained what needed to be done, and now Mrs. Gray has to make a decision.

As for little Oswin, life turned out pretty hard for him when his grandmother forgot to lock the door and he crawled out one night and lost his way. He grew up in orphanages and then got adopted by a random family of drug addicts. He went from living with one family to getting adopted by another.

But what Hazel said was indeed true. He grew up strong and learned to defend and protect himself. But deep down inside, he was still a broken person who waited and waited for his father to find him and take him home.

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A/N:

How do you feel about this chapter? What do you think about Enya’s mother and Oswin’s situation?

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 244**

244 Now You Want Me Back! Enya’s POV: My body landed on the ground, and my vision turned blurry. I forced my eyes open when I realized she couldn’t stab me.

“You thought you could lay a finger on my mate and you would get away with it?” My body got covered in goosebumps when I recognized the owner of that beautiful voice. I saw Thiago holding a dagger and chopping off Poppy’s head. Her lifeless body collapsed on the ground while her head rolled down the river. He then looked my way and rushed to hold me in his arms. “Hey!” He carried me in his powerful arms and started sprinting out of the woods to get me out of there. I didn’t know what to think of it anymore. Just when I thought it was over between us, he popped up again. Once he laid me down in the car, he scammed me from head to toe and frowned. “What happened? Did they stab you or something?” He was cluelessly watching all the blood between my thighs and wondering where I was hurt. I had to force my body up to have a word with him and in the meantime, the others too popped out of the woods. They looked tired and bruised, but all of them were fine. However, my eyes picked up the sight of Maynard, who had stolen his eyes from me. “I don’t know what to say or what to think anymore,” I started off with tears troubling my speech. Lazio stared at Thiago and then ran over to me. Before Thiago could hold me close, I pushed him away to hold Lazio’s hand. I bet he wanted to steal me from Lazio. “Why do you look so shocked?” I asked Thiago, who was staring at Lazio’s arm around my back, “You left me and didn’t even bother coming back for me.” I get it that I have hurt him, but how the hell did he not check up on me even once? I guess losing our child was the last hope I had for our relationship to survive. “I-,” Thiago zipped his mouth while secretly glaring at Lazio. “You have nothing to say. I know this. I was a fool to believe Zander but Thiago! It gave me enough reasons to believe them. I saw you fucking sneaking out with Jessica. And I know I messed up when I didn’t confront you, but you did the same. You didn’t confront me for weeks and now came back when it is all over?” I yelled in tears. Others were silently watching me. “I think our relationship was enough respectful to get a proper goodbye but instead you only told Lazio you have made up your mind to reject me. Didn’t you want to talk to me about it or give me a heads-up?” The memory of losing our baby sparked that anger through me that had been hiding ever since he left. He glared at Lazio, and I knew what was going on. “He is not like you. Yes! He didn’t hide your conversation with him from me.” I was grateful to Lazio for telling me about what they had been talking about. “You wanted the rules to be gone. The rules are gone. I will touch and kiss whichever mate I want to without you controlling me.” I was the one talking a lot, and it was angering me. The least I expected from him was to give me an excuse to show he cared enough. “I am sorry!” That was all he said. “But you are right! You should be allowed to accept it and be with all your mates.” Those words from his lips broke me completely. He didn’t even try to make me change my mind or decide. He just rolled with it. “You are right. I mean, there is nothing stopping me anymore.” I was now angry and frustrated. “Bu-,” he tried to hold my hand to suggest something, but I pulled my body away from him and into the arms of Lazio. “It’s gone,” I said as my lips quivered. Maynard covered his face with his hands because he knew what I was talking about. “What is gone?” Lazio asked from behind me while holding me tightly in the back. Thiago raised his face, and his eyes met mine. The little frown on his face suggested he was struggling to understand what I meant by that. “Yes! It is gone,” I mumbled again.

“They killed him,” I declared, and everybody shared a glance of confusion, except for Maynard.

“Maynard, what is she talking about?” Christina whispered to him, and he hugged her tightly to cry on her shoulder. “They killed our baby.” As soon as I said those words, the frown on Thiago’s forehead unfolded. He straightened his back and blinked excessively to process the whole situation. “I was pregnant with your child, Thiago!” I explained, and everybody gasped. Now they knew what that blood was. “Enya!” he gasped, unable to look away from me, but his eyes formed big tears. “Ahh! And you know what’s sad? The moment they told me I was pregnant was the exact moment they stole my baby—y,” I broke down once the heat from that trauma rushed to my head. It wasn’t easy to forget what happened. Lazio turned me around and took me in his arms to let me cry on his chest. He was clenching me and keeping me safe from Thiago’s eyes. “Oh My God!” Christina exclaimed in sorrow while Maynard broke the hug and dropped to his knees. “But it all happened for a reason, didn’t it?” I then freed my body from Lazio’s hold and turned to look at Thiago, who seemed to have lost his muscle movement. “You were going to reject me, anyway. Then I would have been alone with a trybrid in my womb.” I cried just at the idea of being pregnant and alone. I cannot imagine how those mothers go through the entire pregnancy alone when their mate is clearly not interested. I cannot imagine my baby growing up without a father. That was it. I told him everything, and now it was over. \*\*\* A/N: Thiago is back but it’s too late for him. What do you feel about Enya going to accept a relationship with all her mates now? Do you think it’s a good idea?

## Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 245

### 245 The Snake Up My Sleeves

Thiago’s POV:

“Now I want to be left alone,” Enya said while slowly drifting into slumber. Lazio held her tightly so that she didn’t fall to the ground. This was such a big thing, and I didn’t even know about it. I was shocked, hurt, and felt betrayed.

I got out of the car to storm into the woods and calm down before I met them back in the academy

“AHHHH!” I howled, punching and kicking the trees while crying like a maniac.

“WHY! WHY!” I yelled as I demanded the Moon Goddess to tell me what sin I had ever committed that she wouldn’t let me have a moment in peace.

‘Ah! You lost your baby,’ Theo laughed at me when reminding me I lost a chance to be happy again.

Can you shut up once?’ I requested, feeling heat burning my head.

‘Let me take over. I will calm you down quickly,’ Theo suggested. He had been trying to convince me to start letting him transition more and more, but that idea, to me, was not a good one. If he gets too comfortable, he will take over me forever, and then I will be trapped inside this body while he will be the owner.

‘I am fine,’ I muttered.

Even after seeing her in Lazio’s arms. I mean, she moved on so quickly. You took time to heal from her cheating, and she turned the blame on you once again. Gosh! She is one clever cookie.’ Theo laughed at me like always.

‘She is not the one to be blamed for. I made a mistake by trusting Lazio.’ It ripped my heart open when I confided in Lazio and expected him to help me, but he took that chance and turned Enya against me.

‘Oh! Everybody wants a piece of her. And let’s be honest. You didn’t expose him either. And you have been texting him and telling him you will come back soon to have a word with Enya. You even told him you were not mad at her, but what did he do? He lied to her and told her you are coming back to reject her. That’s what I am talking about. This world will never accept you. Everybody will play you over, and their excuse will be much simpler. Hey! We were afraid you would turn into a monster and hurt her, so we think

you are not a better fit.’ Theo reminded me how everything boils down to me being a Lycan, and he wasn’t wrong.

‘That’s why I didn’t tell the truth. I don’t want her to hate Lazio. Somebody needs to stay beside her. I mean, it is not like he had bad intentions for her, he just happens to not care how I will feel.’ I was left beyond shattered that Lazio took advantage of me.

The only reason I kept his nasty secret was that I didn’t want Enya to be alone. Now that there has been more danger approaching from everywhere and with that monster wanting to mark her, I want all her mates to stay around her and protect her.

‘Thiago! It’s not like you will live forever. Your life is short. Soon I will take over, and trust me, I will not let go of that command. It will be better if you fix things between Lazio and Enya and say your peace,’ Theo suggested, sounding genuine.

Little did he know I would rather kill him than let him take over my body and hurt others. But this loss made me realize one thing: I am too toxic for her. My curse extended to her and made her deal with this loss. I need to leave after I fix a perfect life for her with a better mate that isn’t me.

I will still go have a word with Lazio. I lost the opportunity to be there for Enya. Hadi not felt something was wrong, I would have never arrived here today.'I was increasingly getting angrier by still trying to control myself.

I walked out of the woods, thinking about Enya and how sad she must be to know she lost our baby. I saw the anger and frustration in her eyes. I needed to speak to Lazio. Once I made my way back to the academy, I texted Lazio to meet me in the backyard of the school. There were questions he needed to answer and come clean about.

"You called for me?" Lazio asked, walking in my direction but keeping a safe distance from us. "Why did you lie to me?" Now that we were face to face, I wanted to punch him in the guts, but I wasn't raising my hand for the sake of Enya.

"I did what I had to do. You were gone anyway. I needed her to accept me as a true mate.

I was sick and tired of being her last choice." There it was, the greed of having her for himself only. "So you lied to us? When did I say I will reject her? I said she has me blocked, and you said you spoke to her and she told you that she needs some time and I need to respect that. So I fucking did. That was all a lie? All these days I kept thinking how she was the one who blocked me when I was the hurt one. And you would constantly tell me she wants to peruse things with you. You sent me a picture of her sleeping in your arms on the rooftop as proof she wasn't you now. Fine! You were a douchebag who lied about respecting the rules and boundaries, but why did you fill poison in her ears against me?" I was feeling this urge to transition. It was as if I wanted to burst into flames. Do anything explosive. "I told you, Thiago, I wanted her to accept me and only me," Lazio said as he lowered his face in shame and stole eyes from me. "Now I know why Maynard never took you seriously," as soon as he said those words, Lazio raised his face to look me in the eye, "He knew you were not worthy of his trust or anybody's trust," I muttered while taking a deep breath. "Now! I am not going to expose you to her because, unlike you, I don't want to be selfish when she has a monster chasing after her. But if you lied to her again, I will be the first one to snatch your tongue out and tie it around your neck," I walked closer to him and muttered in his face. "I will never lie to her, I love her," he shamelessly admitted while looking me in the eye. "If only you had told me in time that she was abducted, we hadn't have lost our baby," Those were the last words I told him before I stepped back from him. "And there ends another friendship," I declared, and watched his eyes grow in size. If he still thought we could be friends after he didn't tell me she was missing and we lost our child, then he is a fool.