

## Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 246

246-Oh' Spicy!

Enya's POV:

I woke up in the dorm room with Lazio being gone. Maynard was getting patched up by Christina because he couldn't transition and heal until the wolfbane ran out of his body.

I was given medicine and some instructions since I had just had a miscarriage. It was unreal how I got the news and lost it on the same night.

"Are you okay?" Christina left Maynard in his bed and reached over for me. "Here! Drink some water," she said, supporting my body and helping me drink some liquid. My throat was itching as if there were knives stuck in there.

Zander wasn't around either. All that seemed like a nightmare now.

"I am so sorry for your loss," she held my hand and gently rubbed it between her hands, "Please let me know if you need anything. Zander had gone out to get you some food and even a video game to get your mind off this loss," she sounded genuine when expressing her sadness over the loss of my baby. There was more running in my head and I needed to get it out of my system.

"Why did you do that?" I whispered, and she frowned in confusion. "I did what?" she asked, bending her neck down to see my face.

"Why? Maynard! Tell me why?" I ignored her and raised my face and my face to look at him. He was lying on the bed with his arm over his eyes.

"You are the reason I went through all that," I shouted as I felt my heart breaking once again. The little to no movement from Maynard was ticking me off.

Christina was standing in between us with a lost look on her face. I bet she believed his crazy weapon stealer story too.

"I don't understand what is happening here. He turned himself in for you." Christina turned to me once. She couldn't get why I was yelling at Maynard, the guy who was ready to sacrifice himself for me.

"Because he knew it was his mess," I muttered, my eyes streaming with tears, but my voice didn't break.

“And why did they ask for no one else but him?” I added it so that the silly girl could see what kind of monster Maynard truly was. I would have given him the benefit of the doubt had he said he didn’t do it. But his silence and awkwardness confirmed that he had done what they had accused him of.

“I am sure it has something to do with his brother’s death. Those people are vile.” She was still dodging, asking him any questions. I bet she was afraid of finding out something that would break her heart.

“Why don’t you tell your mate what you did?” I then yelled at Maynard directly, who hadn’t raised his arm from over his eyes. He needed to confess to his new mate about all his crimes before somebody else popped out, seeking revenge.

I was in the middle of a lashing out when everybody else walked into the room. Thiago stared at me for a brief moment, but when I rolled my eyes at him, he sat down in his bed silently.

“Why is the air so negative here?” Zander commented, throwing his water bottle recklessly onto his bed.

“Maynard! Why did they ask for you?” Lazio watched Maynard lie comfortably and asked him. It was no surprise that they needed him, not me.

“I think he is not feeling well. We can have this discussion wh—” Christina was in the middle of making excuses for him when Maynard finally removed his arm from his eyes and sat in the bed.

I expected him to have a little courtesy and say something but never happened.

Maynard jumped out of his bed and exited the room like a coward. This was all wrong. I lost my baby because of him and he didn’t even want to explain to me the whole truth? Christina ran after him, leaving us all wondering how long Maynard could avoid this situation. Just when I thought we would stay in silence for a minute, I watched Thiago getting out of the bed. “Can you two give us a moment?” Thiago cleared his throat while playing with his wristwatch. “What for?” Lazio didn’t wait a second before asking him. I was not sure if I was ready to talk to Thiago, but honestly speaking, it wasn’t entirely his fault. I don’t know why I told him the news in such a taunting manner because last time we hurt him. We should have been the ones to check up on him. I never texted him myself and expected him to text me and let me know how he was dealing with our betrayal. “Lazio! Don’t test me,” Thiago shook his head at Lazio, warning him through his eyes to not come between us. “She is not feeling well, and you want to talk to her in that condition?” Lazio made a good point, but now it was on me to decide if I wanted to speak to Thiago or not. “Yes! I realized I needed to talk to her directly,” Thiago stated, acknowledging where everything went wrong. “You can talk to her when she is feeling better,” Lazio replied. “Oh! Spicy!” I heard Zander’s comment, but when Thiago turned to him, he lowered his face and pretended to be engaged in his phone. I noticed the

tension between the two. They have never been this harsh to each other before. "I can talk." I raised my voice to be heard by them. I was still strong enough to make decisions for myself. Lazio gave me a very judgmental look before he grabbed his phone and stormed out of the room angrily. "Just pretend like I am not here," Zander voiced, getting on our nerves, "Ugh! fine." He rolled his eyes and exited the room. It was now just Thiago and me and our broken dreams. "I am sorry," he whispered. "I don't know what to say other than I wish I was here to take care of you and our baby," he added. "Then why weren't you?" I asked, and a weak smile of sarcasm covered my lips. \*\*\* Hey guys, How do you feel about the tension between Thiago and Lazio?

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 247**

247" Am Losing A Little By Little Thiago's POV:

The way she innocently asked me why I wasn't there with her, I felt like going back in time and ripping my heart out so that I didn't feel the pain and stayed with her.

It was just that it hurt so badly that I had to get away from her for some time. Whenever I am angry, Theo somehow manages to show up and say things that could be hurtful. And then, when Lazio told me she wanted some time alone, I decided to respect her decision.

"I guess I was hurt," I whispered in my mouth, craving to hold her close and make her mine. But it is a distant memory now. I couldn't be selfish and keep her tied to me. Sadly enough, all these things have taken a toll on me, and Theo has become more powerful and commanding over my body than I am.

"And you were going to reject me but never decided to have a final talk with me." She recalled what Lazio had told her. Which was an utter lie.

I never told him I was ever going to reject her. I told him to keep Enya safe and that would be back soon.

"I guess I said it in anger once, but I was never going to do that," I uttered as I took one step nearer to her. Gosh! Her existence was the best thing ever to happen to me. She was this incredibly beautiful person that I couldn't get enough of.

"Enya! I never mean to control who you can and cannot accept. I was just mad because I didn't like Zander for you. He is rude and manipulative." I instantly covered the distance between her and me and knelt down in front of her. I don't know if she was ready to let me hold her hands yet or not, but I didn't want to force her into anything.

"I knew he would use all his ways to make you start a physical relationship with him. You and Lazio were the only people I could trust, and then—" I didn't want to say anything that could upset her, but she finished it for me.

"And then we betrayed you." The guilt on her face made me feel guilty for bringing it up again.

"I guess you weren't at fault. The situation turned dirty quick." I raised my hand to hold her hand, but then pulled it back.

"I have been feeling very sick for the last few days. It wasn't until the rogues kidnapped me that I found out I was pregnant." The emptiness in her eyes was killing me. She lowered her face to probably choke on the tears whilst I kept staring at her hand, I wish I could hold her hand. I wish all the grudges were gone. And I wish I was not a Lycan.

It was saddening that Lazio didn't tell me she was sick. Every day he would lie to me about how happy and satisfied she is now that they are dating.

The problem is, when I was chained to the basement, Lazio was telling me he was the perfect mate She had ever accepted. How was a cursed creature going to ruin that for her?

"I think you don't want to talk about it." The dryness in her tone snapped me out of my thoughts. I didn't know how long she had been waiting for a response from me.

"No! I am just— It is just that I wish I was here. I wi-why the hell did you two even go out at night when you knew the rogue attacks were increasing?" suddenly, I felt my voice being raised at her. It shook her up.

"I mean; I wish we could have avoided all this." I got on my feet to walk away from her and rub my face in my hands.

She was silent

"I am sorry for my outburst," I let out a little laugh while she narrowed her eyes from afar at me and then got up on her feet to stand close to me.

"I saw your eye color changing for a split second," she was anxiously demanding me to look her in the eye and stay still.

"Umm! I guess you saw it wrong." I shook my head and looked away from her quizzical stare. "How bad is it, Thiago?" She was stubborn enough to not let go of the subject. "Is your Lycan taking over already?" The shock on her face crumbled my heart. I didn't want her to deal with another mess after losing our baby. That trauma has fucked me over into losing a piece of myself to Theo. "It is not as bad." I lied, shaking in my skin, thinking how she would react when she would find out. It's almost like I was losing

myself. “Is it because of my betrayal?” Her voice cracked, and her hands flew to her mouth in acknowledgment. “Hey! No! That is not it. It is because you were in pain.” I longed to hold her close, but even she was keeping her distance from me. It was almost like we both wanted to be together, but there was lingering tension between us. “Oh My God!” She gasped to herself, walking back to sit down on the bed and covering her face with her hands. “Enya! Trust me, you are not the reason this is happening. This has been written about my fate forever. It is just about the time that I reached out to her to explain to her what my end was going to be like when she raised her face and covered my mouth with her hand, silencing me very sweetly. Her touch comforted my forever aching soul. There was so much about her that I didn’t want to miss. And it was also true that I didn’t want to share her with anyone. “I am sorry!” the moment she apologized for touching me and pulled back from me, realized she had created a barrier between us that we now had to respect by keeping our hands to ourselves. “Oh!” I was constantly looking her in the eye when I shook my head and forced a weak smile across my lips to say, “I am happy you are fine now.” \*\*\* Enya and Thiago had made amends but their relationship is not how it used to be. Let me know if you have seen the visuals. Zander’s visual is coming up soon and a reader actually gave me options and I really liked them.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 248**

### **Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee**

#### Chapter 248

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 248 – It Is Not What It Seems like

Enya’s POV:

I don’t know how things went between us. That conversation seemed good enough. But the tension was not over yet. It was just hard to explain what was keeping us apart.

I could tell what was stopping me from touching him. It was the fact that I had gone behind his back and done everything he never liked. I even started a physical relationship with Lazlo while Thiago was suffering and dealing with the betrayal. I couldn’t bring myself to touch him and claim him as mine anymore.

“There is something Poppy said that I cannot get out of my head,” I whispered my worries out of my lips once there was nothing else to say about us at the moment.

“You know you can share your worries with me, right?” he stated, carrying a comforting smile on his lips. “What did she say?” he asked.

“She mentioned Oswin as my—brother and it wasn’t some metaphor.” My heart ached when I recalled her words. It would be so sad if there was a little truth in it and I didn’t even know it all along.

“What? That is—does that mean he is also a hybrid?” Thiago sat down in his bed and rubbed his temples to focus on the subject at hand.

“I don’t know. It can be possible because he used to go into the woods and bring back stuff that is not usually easy to get. But why was I never told I had a brother and what happened to him? Why wasn’t he around?” I was going crazy thinking about it, and the only thing I could remember was Oswin calling me his little sister once.

“Do you want to go talk to him?” Thiago then released his face from his hands to suggest I should check up on Oswin.

“I don’t know how to face him. I am not even sure if he knows about Poppy.” I whispered in a defeated tone. She had been his only friend, or should I say, he thought she was.

“I am not sure why you two don’t remember if you were ever siblings unless you were separated when you were little, but I do think he will remember this time if you aren’t around to show support to him. He is alone and probably wants someone to be there for him.” Thiago was right. I can not leave him alone in this condition.

“Are you going to come with me?” I asked, hoping he would join me. I now have many mates, but Thiago always gave me comfort and let me deal with things my way without judging me.

“I wish I could,” he uttered as he got on his feet. “I think it will be too soon and inappropriate for me to tell him, hey! I killed Poppy. But I will be waiting for you outside the room.” He then promised as he gestured at the door.

“Now? You want me to go now?” I questioned while rolling my eyes. The little smirk on his lips when watching me act like that was adorable. I could tell he loved the annoying version of me.

“Yeah! Don’t let him cope with it alone,” he uttered and almost bent over to grab my hand, but then didn’t touch me. Every time we made a move and backed down, it left us in an awkward position.

“Okay. Let me grab my phone.” I picked up my phone and left the room with him. Neither Zander nor Lazlo was around, so I didn’t have to worry about the quizzical stares.

I walked downstairs and to the first floor to see Oswin, who was still in the guestroom. He had already recovered but was put in the room to make sure he was in good mental health before they released him.

I entered the room to find him lying on the bed. His face turned to the side from where he could look outside the window.

“Oswin!” I whispered. My voice was able to drag him back to reality. He instantly shifted to see me and sat up with tears flowing down his eyes. I rushed over and sat beside him “She is gone,” he was sobbing when he hugged me to cry on my shoulder. He has been the biggest support system for me ever since I joined this academy. I was glad Thiago convinced me to come here sooner.

“Everything will go back to normal before you know it,” I whispered, patting his back. But that didn’t satisfy him. He broke the hug and stared me in the eye.

When the rogues attacked him, they left a lot of injuries on his head. We had told an elaborate lie to the counselors about us getting ambushed by the rogues one morning and then, to save ourselves, we had to kill them.

Where the academy was extremely happy and relieved, I forgot Oswin would look at it differently .

“How? How could he kill her?” His eyes held anger and resentment for Thiago. The problem was that they didn’t tell him how Poppy died or what she was doing, but they did tell him who killed her.

“I understand your feelings, but she was a skinwalker. If Thiago hadn’t killed her, she would have killed the others.” I was not comfortable telling him the entire truth of how she killed my baby because we kept my involvement hidden from the school and the counselors.

“Then he could have taken her out. Skinwalker or not, she was brainwashed.” For someone who didn’t know the entire truth and how evil his mate was, he was obviously sad for her.

“You just get better and then I wi—” I wasn’t going to tell him the entire truth here in this room. There was a camera pointing at us. Mr. Tripper was watching us.

“Don’t tell me you forgave Thiago for hurting Poppy.” It was then he steadily pulled away from me.

“— let’s talk about it lat—,” I hesitantly shook my head, not knowing how to deal with this situation.

“Can I be left alone for now?” he requested as he lied down again and refused to look my way. I couldn’t even tell him anything about us being siblings.

“Sur—,” I murmured in tears.

“Wait!” he then called for me out of the blue.

“Thank you for coming here,” his eyes told the truth. I walked back to his bed and gently caressed his cheek.

“I am always here for you.” As I said that, he got up and hugged me. The fact that he had always seen me as his sister was just a sign that either he knew or he felt the connection. The door suddenly opened, and I heard someone let out a scoff.

As we broke the hug, I watched Lazlo glaring at us and then muttering,

“I am sorry! I guess I intervened at the wrong time,”

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 249**

### **Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee**

#### Chapter 249

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 249 – Looking For A New Mate

“Lazlo! what is wrong with you?” I left the room after him to have a word with him. He acted as if he caught me cheating on him.

Thiago saw us walking toward the academy’s exit, so he followed us in silence. It must be hard for him to see me chasing after Lazlo and giving him a priority. It was just that at that moment, Lazlo needed to hear me out before he manages to think something gross and later regrets it.

“What is wrong with me? What is wrong with you?” Lazlo finally stopped getting away from me when we were out on the road. He turned to give me a very quizzical glare.

“What did I do now?” I asked out of frustration.

“How would you feel if you saw me hugging some girl?” he asked, pointing a finger at his chest aggressively.

“You need to calm down first,” I said, as I felt annoyed at him judging me on the basis of one hug

“How can I calm down? His mate died just a few days ago, and he is already finding comfort in you. Oh! And let’s not forget, your wolf is desperate to help others.” He was

yammering and hurting me with his mentality. Lazlo had a habit of talking nonsense when he got angry. It is almost as if he purposely tries to hurt others after they hurt him.

“That’s not going to happen because he is—” I was about to talk when Lazlo continued to interrupt me.

“Please be honest with me. Did you feel a mate bond with him too?” He questioned, but before doing so, he took a step back from me to show me if it would be very bad if I did.

“She cannot control the mate bond,” Thiago spoke up from behind me. Lazlo glared at him and then looked at me again.

“Maybe it will be better if we get to talk alone without your bodyguard mate threatening me with his eyes.” Lazlo’s change in attitude towards Thiago was not only surprising but alarming, too. How did he go from wanting to be his brother to not standing in his sight?

Was it that easy for him to change his mood and opinion towards someone?

“Do you want me to leave?” Thiago asked me instead of listening to Lazlo. I glared at Lazlo for a moment and then faintly nodded my head to Thiago. He bobbed his head, not looking upset that I asked him to give us some privacy, and walked away.

It was nice to see someone respect my decision without making me feel like I was asking for their kidney by demanding sometimes.

“Do you have any idea what kind of b\*llsh\*t you are spewing out of your mouth?” I started hard on him. There was something weird going on with him. He was acting as if Thiago had come later in the picture.

“I am talking about what I saw. Listen, Enya! Thiago might not take you seriously, but I do. I will not make the mistakes he made and lost you,” the aggression Lazlo showed surprised me. He basically touched this subject insensitively.

“So, he made mistakes by letting me do whatever I wished to do? Weren’t you the one who asked me to not worry about it because it wasn’t my fault? Do you say all those things just for the purpose of ending the conversation at the moment, or do you ever mean anything you say?” I raised my voice as frustration began to eat me alive.

“Wait! I am not done yet.” Just when I saw him opening his mouth to argue with me, I interrupted him.

“You say something to me and then go around and say something completely different to someone else. Your opinions change with situations and with your mood swings. At this point, I really don’t know what you think of me.” I was shaking angrily when looking him in the eye and blabbering my heart out.

"I love you, is that not enough? I love despi—," He shut his mouth while leaving me confused.

"Despite what?" I inquired.

"I saw you with Oswin." He whispered under his breath this time.

"Lazlo! he had been there for me when none of you were. He lost his mate and I want to be there for him. I want to be there for my alleged brother," as soon as I said that, he frowned and narrowed his eyes at me.

"Poppy told me he was my brother," I finished, and Lazlo stretched his head back and sighed in embarrassment.

"Why didn't you tell me that?" Being ashamed and guilty of his outburst, he clicked his tongue and shook his head.

"You didn't give me time. I was talking to Thiago, and I brought it up. He convinced me to do the right thing so," just when I thought we could just be grownups and stop this argument, he caught another word of mine.

"He knew before me?" The scoff he left out on his lips made me uncomfortable.

"I have no idea what I should do or say now." I gave up. He was acting completely ignorantly and stupidly.

"Maybe you should try being honest with me once," Lazlo said, finishing the conversation and walking past me to the academy. It was frustrating that he didn't even let me respond to him again.

He was so much better when he was a friend. Now I can't find a single way to keep him happy. I returned to the academy, and the first thing I noticed was a crowd standing on the ground. The environment was so tense that my body started feeling heat erupting through my skin.

"Hey," I heard Thiago approach me first. Lazlo was quick enough to stand on my right, and within a few seconds, Zander too stood behind me. It was as if they were protecting me

"That's unfortunate." Mr. Tripper's voice fell into my eardrums. "May her soul rest in peace." My muscles stiffened at the word choice.

"What is going on?" I asked, trying to peep through the shoulders. It was pretty obvious somebody died, but who and how?

"Jessica is gone!" Lazlo uttered, making me cover my mouth and let out a gasp of shock

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Jessica is gone, and the monster is looking for a new mate. What do you think Enya and her mates need to do?

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 250**

### **Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee**

#### Chapter 250

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 250 – Let's Mark That Baby Girl

"That is so scary" Christina complained while being in Maynard's arms, who hadn't raised his face this entire time. We were sent back to our rooms after Jessica ended her life, claiming the monster made her do it. Her last letter was just as painful to read as well.

"I think we messed up," I whispered, sitting in my bed and covering my face in my hands, "Thiago was on the right track and we brought in our issues." I was angry at myself for diverting Thiago. He was keeping her safe and sane. Thiago had managed to make her break the mind-link with the monster, but sadly enough, the monster got the power back over her.

"It is not your fault. We could have never known," Zander eyed me, telling me to not blame myself. I noticed how uncomfortable he was when watching Christina in Maynard's arms. But it was mostly Christina sticking to Maynard. He had his arm only loosely wrapped around her.

"But we knew. That was the problem. We knew there were much bigger issues, yet we focused on ourselves," I sighed. Thiago accompanied Mr. Tripper after his name was brought up in the letter. Jessica thanked him for helping her on the island.

"Maynard must know something." Lazlo snapped the silence and everybody frowned.

"I mean, he is the one who has killed people before." that look on his face when he said that meant one thing. He heard everything when the rogues were talking about it while pointing a gun at Maynard.

"What do you mean by that? We have all killed someone in that rogue war." Christina jumped forward in defense of Maynard. At the same time, Thiago walked into the room. He looked sad and disappointed in himself.

I wanted to ask him if he was okay, but there was a much bigger issue being discussed. I wanted Maynard to take responsibility for his sins if he had committed any. I don't know what it was, but now that I was looking at his face; I felt like there was more to the story than he was telling us.

"Well, not everybody killed their brother, raped and killed their brother's mate," Lazio, who was angry at multiple things, yelled after he was done with everything. The reactions were outrageous. Zander jumped off the bed and the first thing he did was snatch his sister away from Maynard's arms. Thiago looked at me instead of Maynard or the others to make sure I was fine.

"That is not true," Christina yelled, trying to free herself from her brother's arms.

"Lazlo! you need to fuck off," Thiago got on his feet to warn Lazlo into backing off. Maynard hadn't raised his face all this time. He was leaning against the wall, defeatedly

"Let's see if you want me to f\*\*k off when you know the truth. He is the reason they killed your baby because they thought it was his baby," Lazlo hit the final nail in the coffin, "They wanted him and abducted Enya. She went through all that because of him." Lazlo yelled, shocking Thiago and the others.

"I always knew there was something about him that made it so hard for me to like him," Zander added. Christina had stopped struggling at this point.

"They thought it was his baby? Is it his fault that they thought it was wrong?" Thiago's voice cracked when talking about our baby. It must not have been easy for him to talk about our loss, but he was still fighting to defend Maynard.

"Maynard! Tell them it is not true," Christina demanded as she hugged herself and watched him with teary eyes.

Instead of responding to us, Maynard rushed towards the exit. His sudden departure made Christina let out a gasp of realization.

"See! He is the killer of your child, not—" Lazlo couldn't finish what he was trying to say because Thiago interrupted him.

"We have already suffered enough. So it will be better if you will not use the loss of our baby to throw your tantrum at someone," Thiago said as he sat down again and only raised his eyes to glare at Lazio.

"Besides, let him come out of his shell and talk to us first. We will blame him and present him before the counselors. Let's give him a few days." Thiago set the timer for Maynard. I could tell Lazlo wasn't happy about it. Was it because he didn't like Thiago taking the charge or because Maynard jeopardized my life? I wasn't sure. However, I was seeing Thiago's point.

Although Maynard did say he hid the rape of Olivia, he didn't explain anything else.

"What about the monster?" Zander changed the subject entirely and brought our focus back to the monster.

"He killed Jessica, now he is free to find his next mate," Zander added as he looked my way. It was no surprise I was going to be his next victim.

"That will not happen. He will have to go through us before he even tries something." Thiago stated confidently.

"But we need to make sure we protect Enya," Zander said, "Have you heard from your wolf yet?" he asked me and I shook my head.

"Why not?" Thiago frowned.

"I didn't call for her. I don't know how to sympathize with her." I was scared of knowing what state she was in.

"Enya! you are more powerful and strong than you know. Just talk to her, okay?" Thiago suggested, and Zander nodded in agreement. It was weird watching them agree with each other instead of arguing back and forth.

However, I didn't realize somebody was feeling left out.

"And of course, my input doesn't matter, so I will just leave." With a sarcastic smile on his lips, Lazlo scoffed and ran out of the room to express that he wanted to be included.

"Yeah! Enya has two mates and a baby." Zander was the type to not learn to quit yammering. Christina sneakily left the room but caught the eye of her brother. Zander, after shaking his head, left the room to accompany her and probably stop her from going after Maynard.

"I know what we can do." Thiago caught my attention again when he claimed to have an idea. "We all need to mark you," he whispered under his breath, but enough for me to hear him and get shivers down my spine.

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They are going to mark Enya. Do you think Thiago is right for suggesting they should all mark her?

Let me know in the comment sec below.