

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 251

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“I don’t know how that will save me.” I wasn’t very comfortable letting everyone bite me. He wanted it done by tonight, so I might wait a few days after I think through the idea. That was too soon. Not to mention, I was already looking for ways to reject Zander and not feel weak, and here was Thiago suggesting I should let them all mark me.

“It is the only way to protect you. If too many mates have marked you, you will be able to fight through the monster’s compulsion. Think about it this way: he somehow marks you and tries to control you. You will still have a part of you that will listen to your mates.” He sounded very serious about his plan.

“I can always break his compulsion. Jessica did and listened to you.” I recalled how easy it was for Thiago to make her believe he was the monster. She even shut down the mind-link for him.

“Actually, that’s what she made us think.” The revelation from Thiago left me gasping.

“What do you mean by that?” I inquired since now that the monster would be preparing to attack me, I needed to get as much information as I could.

“Enya! Just trust me, okay?” Thiago kept the truth to himself for now and asked me to follow his lead. “Would you let us mark you?” he asked.

I saw the look on his face. He wasn’t very happy about the whole marking thing; it seemed. He was just doing it to make sure I remained safe.

I answered, “I would,” just because I wanted him to know I trusted him. And I will follow his lead without asking any more questions.

“Thank you. Tonight! We will perform the marking. I will gather the others around and make sure things go smoothly,” he promised before heading out of the room.

I was certain there was something going on in his head. Maynard was gone for hours and didn’t even show up for the night.

Christina tried reaching out to him, but his cellphone was off. I received a text from Thiago saying that we needed to go into the woods. I walked all the way to the road, and Thiago guided me from there.

"I didn't know we were having a ritual." I laughed nervously. I was pretending to be cool, but my heart was pounding hard thinking about getting marked by my mates.

"You guys are not planning on sacrificing me, right?" I continued to talk, following him into the woods.

"I will sacrifice myself first before anybody thinks of sacrificing you, so don't worry," he casually said, and that kept his posture straight. I got butterflies flying across my stomach until I saw the open ground he had taken me to.

The moon was directly above our heads, and the tall trees in the surrounding area were creating a scary ambiance. I saw Lazio sitting on a rock and waiting for us.

"Hey." I awkwardly waved my hand at Lazio. There had been so much going on the past few days that I just wanted to take a rest from the arguments and not recall every little thing. Our major focus needs to be on catching that monster now.

"Zander will be here in some time," Lazio announced while getting on his feet, "But I need to ask, didn't you hate Zander?" He then let out a scoff to taunt Thiago.

"It doesn't matter who I hate. The only thing that matters right now is Enya's safety," Thiago, without indulging in the argument, responded calmly.

"Or is it just because you are scared I will have her for myself?" That cheeky smile from Lazio made me roll my eyes at him. Lately, he had been acting so different from his usual self that I was beginning to realize how they were not ready to share their mate. It was also sad because when I was with Thiago, Lazio kept hinting that I should accept all my mates and have a relationship with them until I accepted him, and then he changed the rules.

"What are you on about, son?" Thiago shrugged his shoulders casually, looking exhausted from having this conversation with Lazio.

"As if you don't know. You think I was behind the idea of Enya accepting Zander? You blame me for ruining your relationship, so now you want to do the same." Lazio continued to make no sense. He was assuming everything without acknowledging that we had a monster running around and killing she-wolves.

"I am going to head back to the academy now," I muttered, and got their attention on me.

"Why, you cannot see me talking badly to Thiago?" Lazio asked me with teary eyes. The fact that he was truly believing his own nonsense was upsetting.

“No! because I don’t want you to mark me.” I raised my voice once he had pissed me off enough. A she-wolf died, and I am the possible next victim, and he is arguing with Thiago over some petty delusions.

“You don—,” Before Lazio could confirm it with me, I answered him.

“No! I don’t want you to mark me. You are already going nuts. I don’t know how you will act around me after you mark me.” I wasn’t going to let him question my character one more time. He looked hurt, but at least he was giving me the look that yelled he acknowledges he messed up by running his mouth nonstop.

“I was just hurt.” His tone and demeanor changed, but honestly, he had ruined my mood. I wasn’t comfortable getting marked by him now.

“I just need to go back,” I whispered.

“I can still mark you.” Thiago’s words stopped me in my tracks. I turned around to him and watched him play in the grass with his shoes, his face buried. He then only raised his eyebrows and later his eyes to stare at me.

I almost lost my breath right then and there.

“May I?” he then asked, blinking slowly and staring at my neck.

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“Can I?” He asked again to unfreeze me. I looked around, and my eyes met Lazio’s eyes. He looked concerned and worried about what I might say to Thiago.

“Sure,” I said as my eyes traveled back to Thiago. He gave a little jerk to his black jacket and then took slow strides to reach me. His scent hit my nostrils like never before. It was the moment I needed to call for Nia, finally.

‘He is about to mark us,’ I whispered, but she didn’t respond to me.

It was too late because Thiago was now standing face-to-face with me. He gently caressed my chin between his fingers before lifting my face up till I was facing the sky. He then buried his face in my neck and wrapped his arm around my waist. In his strong arm, I felt like a porcelain doll.

His warm breath fanned my cold skin, covering every inch of my body with goosebumps.

I felt him gently pressing his lips against my skin while I watched the stars blurring in the sky. It was mesmerizing to be this close to him.

As he pressed his lips hard, he opened them while rubbing them aggressively on my skin. The sharpness of his teeth sent tingles down my spine.

His hand moved a little on my back just so that he could press our bodies even closer. Just when I was forgetting the world in his arms, he dug his teeth into my skin.

I heard people call marking a little painful in the beginning, but mine was different. It felt intoxicating. I couldn't help but close my eyes while he dug deeper and deeper.

I felt like having an orgasm when he pulled his canines out and licked my skin clean. I thought that would be it, but he then ran his tongue along the marks all the way up to my earlobe and a little moan escaped my lips.

I unconsciously rested my hand on his chest and scratched him a little. As the desires spoke for themselves, I felt miserable if he stopped now.

"I will mark her now," Lazio, whom I forgot was witnessing it all, broke the silence and ended up drawing Thiago's attention away from me.

Thiago pulled back from me, but his arm was still wrapped around my body.

Our eyes met like two diamonds sparking under the star-filled sky. I couldn't ever believe Thiago's marking me would make me feel so good.

'That was beautiful.' Nia, who hadn't spoken to me in days, woke up at the perfect time.

"I hope it didn't hurt," Thiago whispered, gently touching his thumb over the mark and rubbing it.

"It didn't," I whispered, still pretty dazed out. His lips looked so red and juicy, as if they were cherries.

He was staring at the mark with his eyes narrowed, rubbing it with his thumb to keep the blood flowing in my body.

"That'd be enough." Lazio decided to step up and interrupt our moment together. Thiago cleared his throat, shaking himself out of desire, and stepped back from me.

Thiago turned away from us, not looking at us and pretending to be busy on his phone.

“You ready?” Lazio asked, and when I nodded, he tilted his head and buried his face in my neck on the right side. As soon as he opened his lips and dug his teeth into my skin, I felt this weird pain of pleasure.

I closed my eyes while he clutched our bodies together. He marked me pretty quickly and pulled away from me in a few seconds.

I guess he was still mad at us for many reasons, and the reasons could just be in his own mind.

“Hm!” Thiago turned around to look at us and then sighed. “We should go look for Zander,” he added.

I didn’t want to stop him, but I didn’t feel like getting marked by Zander. Aside from feeling a mate bond with him once, I didn’t really feel anything more than that with him.

“Sure, why don’t you go ahead and look for him while I spend some time alone with my mate?” Lazio made the suggestion in order to irritate Thiago.

“What happened? She is my marked mate. I believe I can expect to spend some time with her.” He shrugged when our quizzical stares bothered him.

“That be fine,” I reassured Thiago, because I knew he needed to go fetch Zander. He gave me a nod and briskly walked away from us.

“What was that?” I asked, frowning at Lazio for how he had been acting lately.

“Why don’t you tell me what was that?” He tapped his foot as he judged me with his eyes. “He wasn’t marking you. He was—,” He groaned as he turned his face to the side.

“What is your problem, or should I ask you who is your problem? You convinced me it was fine for me to make out with you without telling Thiago about it, but it is not okay for me to be a little romantic with Thiago even after you know I am not restricted to one anymore?” I stated somewhat aggressively, but left room for debate.

“But you don’t show any affection to me,” he yelled and then closed his eyes, “I have never noticed you make a move or try to even hold my hand.” The sadness in his voice made me realize why he was acting so irrationally.

“Then why don’t you say it? Why do you have to make things so complicated before you tell me what is going on with you?” I had calmed down after knowing he was feeling left out.

“I don’t want to always tell you what I want. I want you to look

at me and understand my feelings without me saying anything. Even if not every time, at least once in a while?" He begged while stealing eyes from me so that he could hide his tears from me.

"I am just very sad because I really love you, but I feel like you were forced to accept me. Which is true, by the way, you only accepted me so that you could save Thiago's life. It hurts because I grew up feeling neglected. I grew up hearing my father tell me I am good for only one reason." He paused as a tear rolled down his cheek. "And that is to just be used as a toy," he finished, and let out a deep breath.

"So then I stopped loving anything until I fell in love with you. And now I am a person who just doesn't care about the world but only wants you. People can hate me; I don't give a shit." I felt his pain. He never shared with me what he went through with his father.

I need to understand him and help him open up to me.

Write down your feelings on Thiago marking Enya and Lazio marking Enya...

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"Lazio!" I murmured, walking closer to him and holding his face in my hands. "You can talk to me whenever you feel like you are being left out." I was trying to be mature and understand his feelings.

"Really?" he whispered, melting in my hands.

"I care about you as much as I care about Thiago," I said, and I brought my lips closer to his lips and brushed them together. I felt his muscles stiffening and his body reacting to it.

He grabbed my back in his firm hands and pressed our bodies together. I tilted my face, deepening the kiss with him and tasting his lips when he pulled away only a little so that he could ask me.

“And do you love me as much as you love Thiago?” he asked, gently brushing our lips together. I tried to kiss him again just so that I didn’t have to answer him, but he caught on to the trick and pulled his head back a little.

“Really? You cannot even answer that question?” He freed me from his grasp and shook his head sadly.

“Laz—,” I paused because Thiago had brought back Zander, who looked confused when watching us in the deep woods, looking all worried.

“Are we having a bonfire here?” He let out an uncomfortable chuckle and then stared at me with wishful eyes, “Wow! You look gorgeous under the moonlight.” He quickly made a comment and then looked away to make it seem casual.

“So, you didn’t read the messages?” Thiago mumbled, patting his shoe on the ground.

“I did. But I thought you guys were making fun of me,” Zander answered, while narrowing his eyes in my face and then traveling down to my neck.

“We are seriously marking her?” The excitement and happiness in his eyes spoke for themselves. He must have been desperately waiting for this day. The way he rubbed his face while smiling was another reason I didn’t want him to mark me.

“It’s to keep her safe,” Thiago said. “So yeah, we are not joking,” he added.

“You guys already marked her? Did she mark you back?” Zander asked questions whilst he reached me.

“No! One step at a time.” Thiago was the one doing most of the talking. Lazio seemed to have found another reason to be mad at me.

“Okay, so! I will just mark her then.” Zander once again rubbed his palms excitedly.

I was feeling uncomfortable standing this close to him. He rested his hand on my back and then pulled me over his chest in one quick move. I almost glared at him for being so extra.

“Get ready to feel the most affectionate marking ever.” He knew he was annoying me with his commentary, but kept going on.

I reluctantly stretched my neck to the side and let him bury his face in my neck. His breath made me shiver; it was the kind of feeling you can’t tell if it was good or bad.

“I always knew you would smell this good,” he whispered on my skin, gently pressing his lips against mine and then forcing them open.

I kept thinking I should push him back. The more he was staying near me, I more desperately I wanted to push him off of me.

That's when I felt his sharp teeth touching my skin. He was ready to mark me.

The instant he forced pressure to dig his teeth inside my skin, a weird feeling of repulsion was immersed in my body. His teeth had only pierced through my skin when he jolted and pulled away from me.

"Arghhhh!" He screamed, getting on his knees and spitting out whatever blood his teeth had on them.

"What the fuck?" he let out a complaint and kept spitting to clean his mouth.

"Zander! It's not the right time to play pranks," Lazio exclaimed in exhaustion.

I was confused about what was going on. Thiago was also staring at Zander without having a clue.

"Her blood is like a poison." Zander finally got on his feet to look me in the eye and complain.

"What?" I questioned, out of confusion.

"We two marked her without feeling anything," Thiago added.

Zander stared at us one by one, and then his eyes stayed on my face for a moment because he said, "It is because she hates me,"

That little whisper he used shocked us all. He sounded upset and defeated.

"What are you talking about?" Lazio seemed to be calling it bullshit. But Lazio looked way too serious to be joking.

"That's why I couldn't mark her. She fucking hates me. She wanted to push me away." Those tears shining in his eyes came as a surprise to us.

Even if it was the case, I never knew it would affect him this badly.

"Logically speaking, it's not like you were ever good to her," Lazio taunted, with a hint of satisfaction on his face.

"Neither were any of you. You have all fucking got second and third chances, but it is all over for me. You did the same thing; tried to win her over, but when I did, I am getting all the hate?" Zander looked Lazio straight in the eyes and made a comment that made me raise my eyebrows at Zander.

“Hey, talk about yourself,” Lazio defensively spoke up.

“Why? You’re the one who accused me of being unkind to her. Aren’t you the one who has been trying to keep her away from Thiago all this time?” Zander was yammering out of his mind, but his words definitely had some reality in them, or why else would Lazio look so frightened and anxious?

“What are you talking about?” I jumped in after staying quiet for too long.

“Go ask your beloved, perfect mate, who willingly marked.” Zander said to me in a shaky tone, “I’m out of here,” he muttered, and stormed away from us.

“Lazio! Is there something you need to tell me?” I asked Lazio, who was avoiding eye contact with me.

“Great! The person you hate said something and you are coming for my throat already.” He shook his head and walked away, but it was odd.

It was as if he was running from a confrontation.

My one mate left me unmarked. I wondered if it would make me miserable in front of the monster.

What are your thoughts on Zander not being able to mark Enya because she hates him? Also, do you think Zander and Lazio’s situation is same?

Dear author is updating, maybe check tomorrow^