

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 261

He Fucked Up “Lazio! I said, get off of me,” I muttered, trying to push him back, but he slammed the wall beside me and shocked me into silence.

“Why would I? I deserve the same respect and chance as everybody else does.” He didn’t even care when he raised his voice at me.

It was as if the only thing that mattered to him was to win over Thiago.

“Lazio!” I closed my eyes and when I opened them, he understood I was not going to sit back and let him force me into anything.

This time, when I pushed him back, he landed far away from me.

“Argh!” As his back collapsed against the wall, he groaned in pain.

I wore the shorts and grimaced.

“You were going to rape me?” I yelled at him.

If he didn’t care, then I don’t either.

I don’t have to keep him safe or keep his dirty actions a secret.

He should have known better before making an attempt to impregnate me against my will.

“What the fuck, Enya! you are using magic on me now?” He got on his feet, grabbing his pants and putting them on.

“And no!! wasn’t going to rape you.

That is why I stopped once I was inside you.

I wanted to know from you if you would be on board, and yes, I acted stubborn, but I didn’t go in and out on you.

I just wanted to see how far you would go to hurt me.” He was yelling back at me, trying to guilt trip me into accepting I was the wrong.

one for making a decision for myself.

“Screw you!” I yelled and his face changed colors, “I have been through a miscarriage not even two weeks ago and this is what you planned for me? To impregnate me?” I was hurt, and rightfully so.

“What the fuck are you talking about?” he asked, shaking his head in ignorance.

“My body needs to heal.

Tell me how many times you have come to ask me how I am feeling.

Tell me, how many times did you want to know if I needed something? Let me help you with that question.

None of the time.

You were just too busy competing with Thiago.

Instead of making our first time special, you wanted to test me by putting me on the spot, by making me decide if I will treat you the same way I treated Thiago by letting him release inside me? That too, when you had your fucking dick in my vagina?” I couldn’t believe Lazio would turn out to be so cold and selfish.

“I™ |™,” He finally understood how badly he fucked up this time.

“You know what? You didn’t think about how I would feel.

You just wanted to win me, and that’s all.

Isn’t that how things started between Maynard and me? He wanted to win me, so he did, and you do remember how things ended between him and me?” I was not the same little one that Lazio used to think of me when I came here.

I have grown to be more powerful and independent now.

For him to think he could convince me by making me horny was his biggest mistake.

If I can feel him quickly, I can feel disgusted at the same minute, too.

“Enya!” he tried to come for me but I unlocked the door and stormed out of the bathroom to bump into someone’s hard chest.

“Lise—” Lazio stopped in his tracks when the light from the bathroom revealed who was standing in front of us.

“What did you do?” Thiago asked Lazio, his eyes shining weirdly.

“Nothing! We just had a petty argument, and that’s all.” I didn’t want Thiago to get involved.

But he didn’t budge.

His eyes were stuck at Lazio.

“That’s between us.

She is my mate too,” Lazio squared up, his shoulders looking broad when looking back into Thiago’s eyes.

“What did you do?” Thiago ignored everything and continued to ask Lazio in a threatening tone.

I didn’t feel right about it.

He was weirdly static and groaning under his breath.

“It is nothing.

We had an argument about the past few days.” || had to hold his hand to shake him awake and break his stare from Lazio.

The moment our skins contacted, he shook his head and lowered his face to look at me.

“Are you okay?” he asked me in his deep, heavy voice.

“I am fine.” I gave him a reassuring nod.

His beautiful crystal eyes were shining upon me.

It was an awkward moment for the three of us.

Lazio looked away from Thiago to me and closed his eyes to admit he had fucked up

I didn’t have the energy to have a talk with him or carry on arguing with him.

He knew what he had been doing for days.

He finally got a reaction out of me.

Thankfully, the conversation didn’t go any further, and we all went to our beds.

The next two days were relatively calmer because Zander and Christina had decided to plan a dinner for Maynard.

Christina wanted to introduce him to his brother at a proper dinner, and Zander wanted to bond with Maynard.

Things were awful between Lazio and me.

I didn't speak to him while he kept himself away from us.

"Christina will ask Mr. Tripper for a day off and then we can go and enjoy ourselves in Lazio's cabin," Zander barged in with a weird look on his face.

He rubbed his palms as he planned to pack his bag.

We have planned a weekend away to start over and get to know each other better.

The dinner was just a decoy for all of us to bond.

"In the meantime, I have planned a little after midnight date for: Enya." Zander's words shook me out of my thoughts.

I was wondering how he never brought up the fact that he couldn't mark me.

Well, he was more sensible than Lazio.

Instead of just cornering me, he decided to fix things between us first.

I wasn't very shocked.

I knew the marking needed to be done, so I was ready to give it a shot.

Also, I wanted Lazio to fucking see it and understand that if he doesn't get his shit together, will move onto other options.

Now that I have announced that I can be with my other mates, they need to act right.

But there was something I didn't consider.

What if they too find a mate? Would I be on board with accepting her?

"Hey!"

We all turned our heads to Christina entering the room.

She looked phased out.

Her top was a little messed up from her shoulder and her face looked all dull.

“Are you alright?” Maynard asked, looking worried for you.

“Yes! Mr. Tripper gave us a weekend off from the academy,” she cheered, but something didn’t seem right.

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 262

262-His Scent And A Fake Smile On Her Lips We packed our bags and left for the cabin in different cars. Maynard and Christina drove to the cabin before us to have a fun time.

While Zander and Thiago sat in Thiago’s car because Lazio requested to take me with him.

“Are you still mad at me?” Lazio asked when driving to the cabin.

I could see Thiago’s car ahead of us.

“Enya! I am so sorry.

I didn’t think through my actions.

I was just jealous and needy.

And I couldn’t see you with anyone.

There was this part of me that kept telling me if I didn’t hurry up, I would lose you.

You see! It is getting a bit crowded in our relationship.” He was the only one talking at the moment.

I was just silently listening to him.

“I shouldn’t have ruined our first time,” he admitted, but I was still not going to just act like it was all okay when it wasn’t.

He did mess up when I asked him to get away from me, and he didn’t.

“I will make it up to you, I promise!” He reached for my hand, but I pulled away from him.

“I am worse than Zander, aren’t I?” He uttered it in a defeated tone.

“Please say something,” he requested, “please get to know me first before you hate me.” As soon as those words left his lips, I felt my body shuddering in response.

I turned to him and watched him look at the road and enter the woods.

'What are you feeling?' Nia must have noticed the agitation in my soul.

'I still don't know anything about my mates,' I answered.

'Well, how about you first finish the deal?' she brought up the same topic as before.

'Nia! Not again.

Thiago didn't ask me to mark him back.

I can not go up to him, digging my teeth into his neck.

He marked me just so that he could keep me safe from the monster.

He didn't tell me he wanted to make me his.

Hell! We haven't even looked at each other the same way again,' I explained to her why couldn't just be with Thiago anymore.

He didn't try to be affectionate toward me.

'What about Maynard?' she brought up a rather unusual name.

'What? Why would I think about Maynard? He is a past, and we have rejected each other, remember?' I laughed at her for even suggesting his name.

'That night on the rooftop, you two didn't even talk about it again.' She had been on my back like a horny bitch.

I get it.

She wanted to know my feelings because, lately, I have been all over the place.

I don't even know who I was in a relationship with anymore.

'Because there is nothing to talk about.

That was one weak moment.

Since we ended things on a very rough note, I think he felt like saying goodbye in a more affectionate way.

By the way.

let's not act like he didn't cheat on me and then gossiped about me with others.' I had to remind her why I would never think about Maynard again.

'And what about him?' she asked, and I knew who she was talking about.

'From what we have known about our mates, there is no way Lazio doesn't have a story.

Why hasn't he talked about it yet? Why has his backstory not been brought up yet?' her reminding me about my mates and their problems covering my skin in goosebumps.

I turned to steal a glance at Lazio, and my eyes focused on a little scar behind his ear.

Why haven't I seen it before? Or should I say, where have I seen it before? Before we knew it, we had reached the cabin.

"Yohooo!" Maynard jumped on the couch, pulling Christina with him, and the two ended up tickling each other, to no mercy.

"This is a beautiful cabin," Zander said, looking around and then realizing there were not enough bedrooms here.

"Umm! I can sleep on Enya.

What are you guys going to do?" he joked, but it made Thiago and Lazio roll their eyes at him.

"We are all going to sleep here on mattresses.

No bedroom or sneaking around." Christina got off Maynard and announced the deal for the weakened.

"That is a bummer," Zander complained, pouting like a child.

I saw Maynard jumping off the couch with a frown-bearing forehead.

He seemed lost or confused.

I couldn't tell.

"Let me show you the river." Christina grabbed her brother's hand to drag him after her to the river.

We had so many memories from this cabin, and now we have more friends over to create new ones.

Thiago and Lazio walked after them, thinking Maynard and I were following them.

I didn't follow them because my eyes were stuck on Maynard, who seemed to be calculating something with his eyes stuck on the ground.

"Are you okay?" I asked, keeping my distance from him.

I wouldn't want Christina to walk in on us standing close again.

"— " Maynard shut his mouth instantly and then shook his head, "I smelt somebody else's scent on Christina just now." His statement fell on my ears like a dagger.

It is the worst feeling a mate could feel.

Having to sense someone else's scent on your mate is like finding out they cheated on you and didn't even bother taking a shower before jumping on you.

"I don't know what you mean." I was seriously lost.

Was he suggesting she cheated on him? "It is weird, I e—" before he could finish, I interrupted him.

"You felt a scent on her? Wait! You can only do that when you mark someone—oh!" I paused.

"You two marked each other?" I don't know why it felt so weird to me.

Maybe because back when we were dating, he never brought up the topic of marking each other.

"I didn't want to waste any more time but—" He looked so uncomfortable as if he wanted to talk about it, but then he didn't want to accuse her of anything.

"What did you feel?" I asked anxiously.

It would be bad if his assumptions were true.

He's just got a good life and a mate he loves; it shouldn't be over for him already.

"I felt another werewolf's scent on her," he repeated his statement, but this time he was more confident about his claims.

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 263

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Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 263 – 19 Might Get Steamy Ever since Maynard told me he found an unknown scent on Christina, I couldn't stop thinking about it.

It must have happened recently for her to still have the scent on her.

I remember when she walked into the room, her top was all messed up.

Could it be that she was someone else while we thought she was in Mr. Tripper's office? "You have been so silent this entire time," Christina whispered, smiling at the others at the same time.

We finally attended the dinner she had planned with her brother for Maynard.

They actually set everything up in the cabin itself.

"Are you and Lazlo having trouble?" she asked, trying to connect with me.

"No! it is just a bit uncomfortable coming back here," I didn't lie.

I was uncomfortable with so many things occupying my head.

As for Lazlo, he hadn't been very talkative.

I guess he finally understood his tongue got him in a lot of trouble.

"Hey!" Zander brought attention to himself when he raised a glass.

"We all know why we are here tonight.

It is to honor my sister and her mate." He pointed at Maynard, who gave him a forced smile.

Obviously, he was still thinking about Christina and what he had felt earlier with her.

"When I first heard she wanted him as her chosen mate, I wasn't on board with the plan.

I thought she was rushing and not looking around for other options.

I mean, I knew who could be a better mate for my sister than an Alpha, but he had cheated on his mate around that time.

So I wasn't sure if I could trust him with my sister.

However, in the past few months, he had proven himself to be a better person and a better choice for my sister.

Tonight is a night where I accept their relationship and wish them the best of luck," he cheered with us, making us enjoy the wine.

I noticed Thiago scanning and observing Zander's body language a lot.

Every time Zander would talk, Thiago would only smirk and roll his eyes.

It was almost like he knew something, but not at the same time.

"Can I have an announcement, too?" Christina instantly got on her feet to add something.

I noticed the quizzical stares from Maynard when she smiled at everyone.

"We two have marked each other," she finished, and applause hit the air.

I believe it was after that night when she found me with Maynard.

Maynard must have marked her to prove he was not planning on leaving her ever.

"Wait! Don't rub it in our faces.

Very soon, I will also mark my mate," Zander joked, but Christina's smile washed away.

She stared at her brother in silence and then looked my way.

It was almost like she was judging me.

This is exactly what I was talking about.

This is exactly what I was talking about.

She acts up really quickly whenever she hears her brother say my name.

"Let's not get ahead of ourselves.

You missed your chance." I took it upon myself to ease the tension.

The way his sister was watching us made me feel like we had cheated on her.

"What happened? What did I miss?" Christina had a very forged smile on her face when trying to learn more from us.

“We all decided to mark Enya in the woods a few nights ago.

While we were able to mark her, Zander couldn't,” Thiago said as he leaned back in his chair and shook his leg.

It was awkward watching him examine Christina's reaction.

“Why? I mean, why was I not made aware of it?” She was trying to act normal, but her face was giving it away.

“Because you were busy with your mate.

I thought I would also inform you once I mark my mate,” Zander defended himself before she accused him of keeping things from her.

“I get it, but why weren't you able to mark her?” It was weird the way she was bombarding him with questions.

“He said her blood tasted like poison to him,” Thiago answered, making us all frown at him.

Zander never said that.

“Hey! don't make me look bad by adding this comment.

I never said that, I said her blood is bitter because she hates me and is not ready to accept me as her mate,” Zander had a frown on his face when responding to Thiago, who causally mouthed sorry for using a wrong phrase and sipped through his wine.

“Hm! And you are planning a date night with her?” Christina's questions turned every one to her.

“I am sorry, but I don't see why my brother has to chase after her nonstop.

Why don't you see she is running from you? She wants to accept everyone but you.

Shouldn't that be a hint to you?” her sudden outburst left her amazed.

It was as if every time she would hear her brother trying to be with his mate, she would flip out.

“Christian! My dear! I am your brother, not your mate.

You don't need to be jealous of my mate.” Zander let out an uncomfortable comment that caught Maynard's attention.

The look he passed through Zander gave me chills down my spine.

What was he thinking? He then broke the stare from their faces and made deep eye contact with me.

Wait! Was he suggesting that the scent was Zander? "Let's not argue." Lazlo tried to clear the air, but the tension was too strong for us to look away from.

"In fact, I would like to leave the dinner early and take my mate out on a walk for my midnight date

with her." The way Zander slammed the napkin on the table was just too aggressive.

He was pretending to be fine, but the clenching of his jaw was prominent.

"May 1?" He stretched his neck around and then pulled his hand out for me.

Everybody was now watching me for a reaction.

I did want to know what was going on between the siblings because both my and Maynard's lives were connected to them.

"Sure!" I answered, and accepted his hand.

Probably upsetting many in the process.

"You can back down now because, I am telling you beforehand, things might get steamy between us,"

Zander whispered in my ear as he helped me out of the chair.

I didn't back down.

I would love to see how he could impress me.

And the others should also see that they shouldn't take me for granted.

So I was on board for this after-midnight date.

Do you think the scent is of Zander's? What do you expect from this date? Let me tell you this, Enya won't stop him if he starts something.

I will update more chapters in the next few hours.

