

## Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 226

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Chapter 226

#### 226 A Hooker In Academy

Enya's POV:

My brain couldn't process what happened to Oswin. Somebody attacked him in the woods and left him at the door of the academy. It was sad because Oswin would usually wander around the woods and the mountains to gather as many herbs as he could to make potions to help everyone in need.

Everybody was sent back to their rooms, except for the Alphas. I hadn't spoken to Christina yet, but she stuck around with me.

She was walking behind me and murmuring, "I know you don't want to talk to me."

"Glad that you are aware of that," I responded, with a bit of an attitude.

"But I didn't do it out of jealousy. I lost it for many reasons," she further went on to excuse her behavior and try to make herself look good. It was easy for her to back down from her words. She had been like that since the beginning. One minute she is hating on me and the very next minute, she is besties with me.

"You know, I'm not angry with you," I let out a loud sigh and turned to watch her stare at me happily.

"Really?" A smile covered her lips as she felt relieved.

"Yeah! What can I expect from someone who is poisoning her own brother?" My comment stopped her in her tracks. As we watched each other's faces, she frowned at me for raising an issue that made no sense to her.

"Poison?" She played a fool as I had expected.

I could tell she was lying about having no idea what poison I was talking about.

I didn't stop to argue with her. Because my attention had landed in a faraway sight. There was someone crying at the end of the hallway. She seemed to be naked from her stomach down.

My heart sank in my chest once it proved my doubts right.

"What the heck!" I exclaimed in shock. Ignoring Christina, I focused on the image in the view ahead.

It was Willow, holding her skirt to cover her private parts as she sobbed miserably.

"Oh My God!

Who did this to her?" Christina was as shocked as I was. It was not every day we see something like that in that our academy's hallway.

The first thing I did was to take off my sweater and hand it over to her to wrap it around her bottom.

"Who did this to you?" I asked, scanning her to make sure she was okay. She was not.

"I will get her something to wear." Christina rushed to knock on the door. Willow felt too embarrassed to speak to me. She covered her face with her hands and sobbed.

I watched Christina knock on the door and Zander respond from the other side. His words instantly got me into defense mode.

"Go away! I had my pleasure with you. Now go around naked and cry yourself to sleep." Zander chuckled from the other side of the door.

Christina and I shared a frightened look when it became clear to us that it was Zander who did this to her. He probably thought it was Willow knocking on the door, asking for something to cover herself up with.

"Zander! You fucking asshole, open the damn door!" Christina started yelling at her brother and knocking hard. Zander unlocked the door and came out in bewilderment. He didn't think we would come by anytime soon.

"Umm! What's up?" He played innocent. Looking around and randomly dropping his eyes on Willow, he acted surprised.

"What happened to her?" He frowned, making me clench my fists at him.

“Are you an animal? How could you do this to her?” Instead of waiting for Christina to say something, I jumped in between them. Zander rolled his eyes and let out a sigh of exhaustion.

“She came to my room and stripped her clothes to seduce me. I kicked her out,” he lied once more.

“We heard you talk to her from the other side of the door,” Christina stated in a sad tone. The disappointment in her eyes at her brother’s actions showed she didn’t expect her brother to be that big of a bastard.

“I will head back to the guestroom,” Willow obviously didn’t want to mess with Zander. She kept her head low and tried to walk past us when I stopped her.

“Are you going to let them treat you like this?” I said, and she stopped in her steps.

“It’s not like she is all innocent. Why does she keep running after everyone?” Christina once again switched sides and accused Willow instead of slapping her brother in the face.

“It still does not excuse what the boys have been doing. She didn’t owe me any shit. Maynard did. For you to hang around with Maynard, but look at her differently. Just explains that you don’t even know what you are talking about.” I was getting all worked up trying to explain things to her.

“Wait! So you guys truly don’t know who she is?” Zander let out a laugh as he stepped forward.

“She is a hooker. Keith brought her here to offer her to others in return for money.” Zander shocked us with his statement.

Willow buried her face in the ground and shivered when Christina gasped at the revelation.

“That is none of your business to tell,” I groaned at Zander for exposing her business like that.

“Are you still defending her?” Christina expressed her shock by raising her voice at me.

“And what changed? It is her body, her business. I don’t give a shit what she does, just the way she doesn’t care what I do with my life. I was disappointed in her for having an affair with my mate in the past, but that’s all it was, disappointment and anger. The one w

ho betrayed me was my mate,” I yelled back at her, but she shook her head at me to dismiss

1. me.

“Willow! You can go back to your room now,” I whispered to her because she had been shuddering beyond control now. I felt bad for her. All these boys loved sleeping with her, but she was the only one getting blamed.

“No! wait.” Zander came on her way to prevent her from leaving.

“Zander let her go.” Christina eyed him, but he wasn’t done yet.

“Look, the boys are here. Why don’t you give us a show?” Zander smirked, watching Maynard and Lazlo walk our way with scowls on their faces. We were shocked at his comment, but there was more to come.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 227**

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Chapter 227

#### **227-That One Crazy Mate**

“You know what I was thinking? We should all do it together, a big orgy,” Zander took it too far when the boys reached him. Maynard and Lazlo were confused, eyeing us to get a hint from us.

“Of course, you are not allowed to be a part of it.” Zander commented when steadily passing closer.

“What did you say?” Lazlo got between us and almost head-butted Zander.

“Calm down, Macho!” Zander let out a laugh, “I was just saying Enya wouldn’t be a part of this big orgy. Obviously Christina will be left out as well. So we can invite some other girls to bang them.” Zander grabbed Willow’s hand the instant she tried to escape.

“Let me go,” Willow whispered a plea, but he wasn’t letting her go.

“Zander! Let her go,” Maynard raising his voice for Willow surprised everyone, especially Christina

“Zander!” Maynard grunted and the next thing we know, he lunged at Zander. He landed a punch on Zander’s chin and knocked him down. The commotion got the attention of other students. They rushed out of the rooms to see what was happening.

“Maynard!” Christina got between them and pushed Maynard back. “You are hitting my brother for this hooker?” she shouted at him in tears while helping Zander up on his feet.

“She ruined your previous relationship. Are you not even a little bit angry with her? Do you even care about my family?” She seemed to be ready to sob, but was keeping it together.

That’s when we heard Mr. Tripper clearing his throat to get our attention.

“We are going through crises and this is what is happening here?” Mr. Tripper eyed us to step away from each other.

“We have a hooker in our academy.” Zander shamelessly called her out in front of everyone.

“Okay! That’s enough. Everybody back to your room. And you guys, to your room,” Mr. Tripper ordered us to get into our room with Willow. It was so awkward explaining everything to him in the beginning, but thankfully, Lazlo did a great job telling Mr. Tripper everything without name calling anyone.

“I am very disappointed with you all,” Mr. Tripper was shaking his head and striding into our room. We have gathered in our room with Willow standing in the corner like she is a disease.

“Tell me, how did you meet her?” Mr. Tripper asked Maynard, his hands on his waist and acting like he was a Saint himself.

“It was Keith who introduced her to me,” Maynard answered. He was sitting in his bed with his face down and Christina sitting on the chair beside him. She was increasingly looking annoyed with Willow.

“This is unacceptable. Is she even an actual student?” Mr. Tripper proceeded to ask.

“I don’t know. I didn’t know anything about her.” Maynard sounded honest in his responses, but Mr. Tripper was not buying it.

“Hm! I have called Keith in here. Let’s see what he has to say,” Mr. Tripper said while walking from one corner of the room to the other.

As we waited here, Keith knocked on the door and got invited to the madness. The moment he spotted Willow sobbing in the corner, he understood what went down.

“Sit down Keith,” Mr. Tripper muttered, “now tell me why did you introduce a hooker to the school?”

“I don’t know what you are talking about,” Keith straight up lied and shook his head.

“Keith! We know everything,” Zander smirked, holding back his laugh but pissing off Keith.

“I don’t know what that means. Who is the hooker here?” He shrugged his shoulders to pretend like he has no idea what they were talking about.

“I was hired by him. I am not a student,” after Willow was done crying for minutes, she exposed Keith.

“That’s a lie,” Keith mumbled angrily, glaring at her to not mess with him.

“Okay, that’s it. I’m going to take you two to the principal in the morning. Let’s get this sorted out.” Once it was confirmed the rest of us had nothing to do with this matter, Mr. Tripper took them out of our room.

Now that Mr. Tripper left the room with Willow and Keith, we were kind of left to stare at each other in silence.

“What happened to Oswin?” I asked Lazlo, focusing on Oswin for now. Christina was patching up her brother while Maynard was sitting alone, hunching over with his elbows on his knees and his face buried.

“He is in a very bad state. It seemed like they messed him up badly,” Lazlo answered, sitting comfortably in the bed with me.

“He must be in the woods looking for potions and herbs.” I rolled my eyes at Oswin. I was extremely worried about him. He had always been there for him, so even the thought of him in pain was hurting me.

“What do you mean by that?” I inquired curiously. I was watching Maynard sitting all alone. And I felt bad for him. I get it. He messed up, but in his head, he was not doing anything wrong. He was sadly getting caught in the twin’s mess.

“Then why was he in the woods?” I asked Lazlo after shaking myself awake from the sea of thoughts I was drowning in.

“Poppy asked him to take her out into the woods. She complained to him that he never does anything exciting with her.” Lazlo telling me it was Poppy’s idea that Oswin take her into the woods shocked me into my skin. I was stunned.

“What? Wait a minute. So Poppy was with him? What happened to her?” I questioned, genuinely concerned because Oswin loved this girl.

“That’s the thing. When the rogues attacked, Poppy kind of ran away without looking back.” Lazlo answered.

“I thought he was coming back for her,” Lazlo tried to excuse her cowardice, but it didn’t sit well with me.

“So you are saying if I didn’t have my powers, I would leave my mates behind?” The fact that I really didn’t have my powers for so long yet I always cared for my mates was a sign I am not like Poppy.

Before our conversation can turn into an argument, I saw somebody blowing up my phone. It seemed to be someone whose number wasn’t on my phone.

But just by reading through the messages, I knew who it was.

Unknown: Are you missing me?

Unknown: Ah! I know you see me as a monster, but a monster loves to come back for his prey, doesn’t he?

Unknown: You can surround yourself with an army of Mates, Enya. But I am coming back to claim you.

Unknown: You are and forever will be my mate only.

AN:

Who do you think this unknown is?

What do you think about Poppy leaving Oswin behind in the woods? Do leave your opinion in the comment sec.

Au Revior.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 228**

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## Chapter 228

### 228-Corbin Never Quits

They maximized the security around the school after the rogues attacked Oswin and left him at the doorstep of the academy as a message to us. I haven't been able to speak to Oswin because he fell into a coma after talking to Maynard and Lazlo the very first night.

Nobody was allowed to go into his room for security reasons. Poppy did come around, but then she was mostly invisible. One would think she would go crazy making user Oswin wake up, but that didn't happen. I was more worried for him than she, as his mate, was.

"What happened to Willow?" Christina asked me when I returned to my room after taking an evening class. The semester was reaching an end, so we were taking extra classes to make up for the loss.

"She went back home," I replied. After they confirmed Keith only brought her here to pimp her to the alphas for his gain, they sent her home and kicked rolled in Keith in the academy as a punishment. I didn't think it would do much for him. He will just carry on with his ways.

"I just want to tell you I would usually not judge any sex worker, but she had a history with my mate, so I was bitter towards her," she tried clearing her reputation.

"Maybe next time you should just sit back and think first before acting on anything and you will not have to apologize anymore," I sighed while lying down in my bed and holding my phone. She got the hint and walked away.

'Do you think he is still angry with us?' I asked Nia, who had been very silent these days.

'We broke his heart and trust. I think he just doesn't care about us anymore,' she responded sadly.

'I want to know if there is a way I can visit his pack and meet up with him,' I got out of bed determinedly. 'I cannot sit around and let him deal with this pain alone. If yelling at me is going to help him, then that's it. I will bow down for him to yell as much as he wants. But I won't leave him alone to suffer.' I should have done that earlier, but the only reason I didn't

t visit him sooner was that I was respecting his decision of having time away from me. But now it was more than two weeks and I haven't heard from him. I was worried about him.

'So what's the plan?' Nia asked.

'I will go take a leave from Mr. Tripper,' I said with a sigh. I haven't been alone with Mr. Tripper since last time. He was a disgusting man, so one could expect anything from him.

'Why don't we ask Lazlo to tag along?' Nia asked.

'I don't think it will be a good idea for now. Thiago is already upset with us and taking

Lazlo along

will only make him remember what we did.' I explained why I wouldn't be taking any other mate with me. I left my room to have a talk with Mr. Tripper, but there was much worse waiting around for me.

"Care to explain what you mean by that?" I heard Mr. Tripper talking with someone in his office.

"I know who planned it," a voice belonged to Poppy. She was having a serious conversation with Mr. Tripper, it seemed.

"Then why did you wait a week before paying me a visit?" Mr. Tripper asked, sounding suspicious of whatever claims she was making.

"I was afraid, frightened for my life," Poppy whispered.

"Okay! Tell me what you know and I swear to protect you at any cost," Mr. Tripper inquired her from her and she cleared her throat to throw the biggest bomb ever.

"It was Enya who had asked Oswin to grab her some herbs that night." My heart sank in my chest right away. "She led him there, coincidence? I fear not. I don't know how it is possible, but she was able to tell the rogues Oswin was coming and they attacked him." She continued throwing me under the bus.

"So Enya is working with the rogues, am I hearing this right?" Mr. Tripper gave her one last chance to come clean.

"Yes, it appears so," she confidently answered and confirmed it again. I wished to walk in and grab her by her hair. She hated and bullied me for

no reason. The other girls still somehow managed to get along with me, but Poppy was a troublesome person.

“Hm! That’s very weird.” Mr. Tripper broke me from the web of thoughts with his reaction . “Because Oswin was not in a coma when he was brought into the academy and he told us what happened.”

“Umm! He wa——s not?” the quick stuttering in her voice gave away her lies.

“He told us you wanted to go into the woods with him. There was no mention of Enya like you are claiming.” It surprised me that Mr. Tripper even tried to take my side. That was it. I needed to get in there and let her know I had heard her bullshit.

I knocked on the door and got called in. I interrupted their conversation at a time when my arrival was met with a gasp from Poppy’s lips.

“I am glad you are here already. Miss Poppy here had some huge claims to make,” Mr. Tripper leaned back in the chair comfortably and sighed.

“I might have misunderstood it,” Poppy excused, lowering her face now that she was caught in a lie.

“I understand she intimidates you. In fact, most of the academy is jealous of her for many reasons, but you are not allowed to throw such harsh accusations at the future Luna Queen. Do you get it?” Mr. Tripper sided with me.

His comment somehow made Poppy yelp and stare at me while I was glaring at her. It was after a few minutes that I realized what he just said.

“Excuse me?” I double-checked, “You mean a Luna of two packs,” I said, watching him smile sarcastically at me.

“I mean what I said. So Poppy, don’t ever mess with her or disrespect her. Her Alpha King mate has sent us a special notice to treat his Luna Queen better.” the more he was talking, the more anxious I became.

Corbin was now crawling his way back into my life. What the fuck!

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A/N:

I am trying to word really hard and give at least 5 chapters a day. Hopefully, I will be able to achieve that target. More chapters coming soon. Do leave a review on this chapter in the comment section

## Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 229

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#### Chapter 229

#### 229–One Horny Night

Mr. Tripper wouldn't let me argue with him and dismissed us after he received a call from the principal. I couldn't stand there and talk to the walls, so I left his office.

"Poppy! You are one snarky bitch," I grabbed her hand when she tried to flee the scene. "Isn't it weird that the only person who doesn't care about Oswin is his own mate?" I was looking straight through her eyes, but she had gone silent after Mr. Tripper's announcement.

"You want to talk about coincidence? You took me into the woods, and the rogues attacked him. Now that is a very suspicious coincidence," I muttered, making her lower her eyes in my presence. I hated how she had shut down after hearing I would be the new Luna Queen. I didn't want that title or the crown.

I had to let her go since she kept her silence. Her sudden change in behavior annoyed me. I was furious at Mr. Tripper and that bastard, Corbin. I can only imagine why he did that. And I have only a few months left before my punishment is over and I am sent back to my pack. I remember the threats he had made toward me previously.

That night was going to be hard to pass. Everybody has fallen asleep except for Lazlo and me. I was in my bed staring at the roof, whilst he was just scrolling through his phone.

Things have been awkward between us since the Thiago incident. I do believe Lazlo had many expectations when we made out. I was beginning to fall asleep when I heard him jump out of the bed and sneakily reach for the door. He must have thought I had dozed off. He walked out of the room, and I tiptoed after him.

It was unlike him to leave the room in the middle of the night. That was usually Thiago and Maynard's specialty. I found him walking to the rooftop with something in his hand. I followed

owed him to the rooftop and found him lighting up a cigarette. He quit smoking a long time ago. The stress might have forced him to smoke again.

“Hey!” Instead of just walking on him with a quizzical look on my face, I pretended to be not shocked by seeing a cigarette in his hands.

“Oh, Enya!” He swiftly threw the cigarette to the side and welcomed me. “What are you doing here?” he asked, with a weak smile on his lips.

“I couldn’t sleep so thought why not get some fresh air?” I smiled, hugging myself because I forgot to wear a sweater. He looked down at his white shirt and gave it a thought before I interrupted him. “I am fine. You don’t need to strip naked,” I joked at him for considering giving me his shirt when that is the only piece of clothing covering his chest.

“I am sorry,” he closed his eyes, giving up on pretending like everything is fine.

“Sorry for what?” I leaned against the wall and watched him shake his head in embarrassment

“I quit smoking. It is just—some things have been bothering me a lot these days. I will quit again once I am feeling like myself again,” he was being honest with me about his feelings and depression. I felt responsible for leading him on, giving him hope, and then tossing him to the side when Thiago was found innocent.

“Lazlo! Is it because of me?” I asked, pouting in guilt.

“No! I cannot blame you. You have made the rules. I compelled you to break them. If I wasn’t dumb enough to constantly beg you to let me in, you wouldn’t have lost Thiago.” He was sounding broken and shattered, taking every blow on himself to make me look clean.

“He didn’t leave me because of you. He didn’t like Zander. I know it hurts him when he found out we made out, but that’s not what compelled him to leave me,” I sighed tiredly, missing his cozy arms and beautiful shining eyes.

“If you say so,” Lazlo sneakily rubbed his foot on the ground, “Umm, what about us?” he then asked me. I have no clue what to say.

I remained silent, so he let out a chuckle and shook his head at himself.

“I am an idiot, aren’t I?” He laughed, but there was so much pain hiding behind his smile that it broke my heart too.

I whispered, "You are not."

"Then why — why not me?"

He finally gave up to his urges and asked me, "I am tired of acting like I am fine with all this. You chose everyone else over me. I was the last one and also the one who— who isn't even allowed near you," he started talking more freely this time. There were no barriers stopping him now.

"That's not true. You

never showed interest in me until after I accepted Thiago. I never thought you wanted me this bad," I said, watching a stream of tears leave his eyes.

"But I do," he silenced me

when he raised his voice at me and shocked me with his claim, "I want you more than anything in my life, Enya!" he said, angrily clenching his fists.

"But you don't want me. You just don't —

want me," he took a deep breath and then sighed, "I am sorry, I just had to let it all out," he whispered, feeling defeated.

His pain was making Nia squirm inside me. She was feeling every bit of his pain and letting out a whimper. It was a desperate need in my heart to comfort my mate. I stood in

my spot for a second before I walked closer to him and cupped his face in my hands.

It

stunned him in the beginning because he probably didn't expect that. His face was so piping hot that I could only imagine how much he would be burning inside.

"It is not true. You are one of my precious

mates," I whispered, slowly reaching for his lips and crashing into them. His body relaxed while his hands landed on my back. He even moaned on my lips just because of one kiss from me.

It was weird that it felt so amazing. I deepened the kiss and pressed our bodies close. I felt every moment of his dick hardening in his pants.

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A/N:

Do you guys think Enya and Lazlo should have sex? leave your opinion in the comment section. More updates coming for the day.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 230**

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Chapter 230

## 230-Found Something When Lost Something

While deepening the kiss and his tongue exploring my mouth, our bodies turned on. It was hard to resist the urge to fuck each other. I gave in to the urges and reached for his pants as he had been rubbing his hand over my pussy for a few minutes now. His dick was hard and bulging.

I opened the zipper of his pants and held his cock out. While rubbing the shaft, I felt his arms heaving me up my feet and resting me over the small wall. I cradled his cock and pressed it against my pussy, rubbing it and moaning in his mouth.

I bit his lips, my fingers down his cock before gently cradling his heavy balls. He was unable to hold himself back from me.

He broke the kiss and stepped away from me to adjust his dick on my hole. He was ready to thrust inside me, but just before he could thrust his dick into me; I felt this urge to throw up.

I gagged, and he walked back from me to give me space.

“Enya! Are you okay?” He rushed to put on his pants while I threw up on the ground, “Hey!” He helped me stand up and put on my pants while rubbing my back.

“What happened?” he asked, looking worried for me. Even I was surprised because I wasn’t even sick.

“It’s probably nothing. I have felt light-headed for some days. All the stress has probably caught up with me,” I sighed, feeling his arms wrapping around my body and pulling me over his chest for comfort.

“You need to visit the doctor,” Lazlo suggested, still hugging me tightly.

“I guess I will be fine now,” I whispered, and he broke the hug only to share a glance with me. The smile of happiness on his face brightened up my mood, too.

“Really?” he asked. “Thank you for accepting me.” I couldn’t believe he had been waiting this desperately for us to get together.

That a full understanding of what I had done. But it felt right in the moment.

“Can we stay here for some minutes?” I requested Lazlo, who broke the hug to cup my face in his hands.

“Sure, but I will need to get us blankets,” he kissed my forehead and asked me to wait for him. I nodded and sat down to catch my breath. Nobody likes being sick, but I just absolutely feel miserable whenever I am sick.

I then got on my feet to reach the edge and look down at the road.

“Help me!”

A blood-curdling scream filled my body with shivers. It was devastating because I had heard this voice before.

“Please!” Those cries reminded me of something. They were so familiar.

‘Do you hear these noises?’ I asked Nia, looking around impatiently to spot where the sounds were coming from

‘I do, they are giving me shivers,’ she agreed that the voice was indeed bone-chilling.

‘Do you think it is the same one we heard in the fields back on the island?’ I asked her just to make sure any one of us could catch on where we have heard that before.

A little bit of that and —

‘the brief pause she took made me curious, ‘And the noise we heard when there was a tornado and we were trapped on the rooftop. Somebody was crying, but then there was no one here,’

My body got covered in more chills once Nia’s memory shook the world from under my feet. The cries resembled that one day, and the callings were similar to the ones I have heard in the fields.

‘I needed to go and s—’ I turned around to see Lazlo staring at me skeptically.

“What is going on?” he inquired, watching me anxiously rub my palms together.

“Nothing. I was just beginning to worry about where you have left for.” I attempted to laugh, but it only sounded weirder.

"Yeah, I thought of picking up some more stuff," he smiled when showing off a bottle of wine in his hands.

"Are we drinking?" I clapped excitedly, but he shook his head at me.

"I'm drinking. I don't think you should drink," he said, handing me the pillows and the blankets, with one pillow to spread on the ground.

"Hey, that's rude," I complained while making a comfortable place for her to sleep in for the night.

"Save some for me," I pouted, sitting beside him.

"Nuh-huh!" he shook his head before finishing the bottle. He was an Alpha. That bottle will do nothing to him.

"Why not?" I asked.

"Enya!" he smiled after putting the bottle aside, "I like the way you are, innocent and timid. Don't ever change for anything. You are precious, in fact, unique in so many ways." Lazlo opened his arm for me, and I lay on his chest for the night.

We were pretty tired from running around the whole day. It was a never-ending saga. The moment I closed my eyes, I began to feel sleepy.

"Enya!" I heard a whisper, breaking my sleep.

"Enya! Don't forget about me,"

It was only then that I realized who it was. I shot my eyes open and found Thiago standing before us, watching us with teary eyes.

Lazlo had fallen asleep too. And he didn't wake up to Thiago's calls.

"Thiago! You have come back." I forced my body out of Lazlo's arms, but it was impossible to break free. He was holding me way too tightly to even move.

"Yeah! I have returned, but I feel like I am not wanted anymore," he whispered, tears sparkling through his beautiful eyes, making them shine like crystals.

“No! You are very much needed, like always,” I requested, struggling to unwrap Lazlo’s arm from around my shoulders.

A blue light appeared from the sky, and Thiago raised his face to take a notice of it.

“Ah! Not again!” he looked tired when watching the bright light falling on his face. “I have to go, love!” the sorrow in his voice ripped my heart open. I took in the content of his words and my heart pounded hard.

“Please don’t go,” I requested, but then I watched the blue light spreading across the surface and approaching me and Lazlo.

Enya is sick, any idea what’s going on? What about Thiago? leave your reviews in the comment section.