

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 231

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Chapter 231

231 He Begs For A Second Chance

"I cannot let it take you two," Thiago whispered while adjusting his eyes on me. "I have always loved you, and will love you forever. And I just need to leave now or it will consume you," he whispered. I watched him walk over to the edge, and my heart started to lose its beat.

"No! Please no!" I was begging him, requesting him to stay, but he just walked to the edge and stood there looking at the abyss.

"Thiago! Don't do it, please. I will die if anything happens—"
I couldn't finish my words. Before I could even tell him I couldn't live without him, he jumped off.

"Thiagooooo!" I screamed my lungs out till I woke myself up.

I was breathing and panting. Even though the morning had arrived, Lazlo was still asleep. I draped my shoulders, swept the sweat off my face, and lay down in Lazlo's arms again.

'It was our worst nightmare, wasn't it?' Nia must have woken up at the same time as me.

'It was,' I whispered, watching the clear sky.

'I think it's time we stop lying around and do something about our mates.' Nia suggested, and I couldn't help but frown at her.

'What do you mean by that?' I asked.

Don't you think there is a reason we are given so many broken mates? We need to mend them,' she advised while remembering the nightmare I had.

It was honestly what I've been thinking myself. I need to fix things now. I woke him after it was too late for school. We walked downstairs together and took a shower to get ready for school.

Before leaving

for school, I had to make a run to the bathroom and puke my guts out. Lazlo peeped into the bathroom and stared at me in silence for a moment before he got inside to help hold my hand back while I threw up some more.

"Enya! you are not fine. You should skip school and rest," he suggested after he walked me out to the room.

"I am already

behind. I cannot skip any more lectures," I replied tiredly, feeling dizzy and out of breath

"Did you eat anything?" Lazlo sat down with me and held my hand to stroke it between his hands.

"The thought of food right now is making me even sicker," I sighed, pinching his finger to tease him.

"Okay, let's not talk about food right now," he shyly whispered back at me. I found him leaning his face on me and kissing my forehead. It felt amazing.

"Ah! Sibling goals," the person passing the comment was Zander. I wondered what made him come back to the room again.

"What happened to my mate? Is my baby sick?" Zander knelt down to get a good view of my face. I rolled my eyes and lifted my head from Lazlo's shoulder.

"Zander, can you leave her alone?" Lazlo asked nicely, but Zander ignored him.

"What can I get for you?" Zander asked me directly, sounding not very cocky all the time.

"There is nothing I could ever need from you," I responded to him a bit rudely.

"Come on! Is it still about that whole Thiago thing? You should be thanking me for helping you get over him. Look, now you have accepted Lazlo and are doing stuff with him, so why am I the only one who is getting neglected?" Zander complained, expecting I would be a fool enough to believe him.

"You tricked us. Do you really expect me to forget all that and accept you affectionately? You are the reason Thiago

is hurt today. I can never forgive you for that alone," I raised my voice since he didn't understand me before.

"Huh! again with him. How do you accept her lying in your arms and talking about him? What happened to the typical alphas and their egos?" Zander taunted Lazlo, who waved his hand at him to dismiss him.

"This is why you are not getting closer to me ever again," I chuckled as I proved my point about him being too toxic. The look of bewilderment on his face came as a joke to me.

"So what if I mend my ways? You gave all your other mates a second chance. Why not me?" As he asked for a second chance, it hit me with a feeling of *déjà vu*.

"I need to go. I cannot stay behind for this nonsense," I excused, getting up to leave and instantly losing my balance. One second delay and Zander approached me first instead of Lazlo. He wrapped his arms around me to support my body and help me sit down.

"I will get you fresh juice to help you keep your strength," Zander pulled away from me when he saw me frown at him.

"Can you stop? Her mate is right here to take care of her." Lazlo stepped between us and gave me his back while facing Zander.

"It is funny because all you did was make her sit down and rest her head on your shoulder." Not everything is about romance. She is definitely sick. We need to get her some food and medicines," Zander was on a mission to come out as more capable than my other mates.

I was not ready for any more of my mate's battles. But here I was, sitting here and watching them argue while I urged puking again.

"I am here for that. I will do that. You just need to fuck off," Lazlo grunted at Zander, who shook his head in disbelief and peeped at me from Lazlo's shoulders.

"I will send someone to bring your food and medicines." He informed me, "As for you, maybe you should stop controlling her every little action." His comment hit Lazlo hard, because the next thing I know, Lazlo is putting his hands on Zander.

"Guys, stop!" I yelled, feeling nauseous.

"He is the one causing troubles, not me," Lazlo was seeming offended that I called them both out.

“Fine. I am sorry. Zander! Please leave us alone,” I demanded privacy, and without uttering another word, he walked out of the door.

Soon after meeting the pillow, I fell asleep.

AN:

Do you think Zander deserves a second chance? leave your opinion in the comment section.

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 232

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Chapter 232

232-They Lied

“What are you doing?” Lazlo asked, watching me pack my little bag and get ready to leave.

“That’s what normal people call packing their bags,” I said, zipping up the bag and straightening my back.

“Well, Miss Normal, may I ask why are you packing your bags?” He asked while wrapping his arms around my back.

“I have an errand to run,” I replied to him in a few words.

“What errand?” He insisted on knowing. It’s been two days and I’ve been feeling this urge to visit Thiago’s pack. I needed to make sure he was fine.

I did express my desire to him a day ago, but he told me to give Thiago time. I was tired of everybody telling me to leave Thiago alone for now. If I was in Thiago’s situation, I would have expected him to check up on me, too.

As for Lazlo and me, our relationship was going fine. Because of my health, we haven’t gone far from kissing. I didn’t understand why I was feeling this weird head dizziness an

d an urge to throw up at the mere sight of food. I refused to go to the doctor just yet. I had work pending.

“Some work. I’ll be back in a few days,” I said, stealing eyes from him and pretending to comb my hair.

“Why do you have to go alone? I’ll pack my stuff and join you.” he reached for his closet and brought an empty bag out to be all set to leave with me. “Um! I think I will be okay leaving alone.” I didn’t want to upset him, but there was no better way to tell him.

“Why? I will be silent all the time. I will help you with food, remind you to rest and all,” he joked, taking slow and dramatic steps to reach me. “Ahahaha!” I laughed aloud at his moonwalk back to his closet. “I appreciate that, but I have to go alone,” I excused, obviously noticing him frown and zone out.

“Okay, playtime is over. Now tell me what’s going on? What’s this errand that you have to go on where I can’t accompany you?” He asked tiredly, but also made sure he saw every single gesture of mine to read me. “Lazlo!” I sighed. “I want to check up on Thiago.” I repeated myself and got the same response as before. Lazlo breathed out a fistful of air as if I had repeated that the same desire had exhausted him. “Enya! Don’t you think you should leave him alone? Why do you want to pressure him into talking when he is just not ready yet?” He said as he grabbed my bag out of my hand to unpack it. It was odd because he didn’t even ask me if that was what I wanted or if I changed my mind. He just grabbed it.

“I need to make sure he is fine. I was a bit stern this time when I snatched the bag out of his hand again

“He is fine. Is that enough for you?” he said confidently. But I don’t think Thiago has been in contact with any one of us this whole time. “How do you know he is fine?” I asked as I tapped my foot on the floor and demanded eye contact.

“Because he spoke to Mr. Tripper, Lazlo replied with an eye roll, “Can we stop talking about this matter now? You have been sick and you want to go alone. That’s ridiculous.” He then dragged my health into the middle of the conversation to stop me from leaving.

“I appreciate your help and concern for my health, but I will not stop this time. I will go there and see if he is doing fine myself, and only then I will return,” I made my point clear and much more confidently this time.

“He is fine. He has some work in his pack, and soon after he is done with that, he will return,” He added a bit more to his previous comment this time. And I couldn’t help but wonder if he was in contact with Thiago this whole time.

“Don’t tell me he is in contact with you and only shunned me out.” I used a direct approach to him this time. The changing look on his face said it all. They were in contact. “It is not like I am the one who kissed and accepted Zander,” sounding offended Lazlo commented without giving it a second thought. By the time he could understand that he had angered me, it was too late.

“What did you say?” His comment hurt me. Is this how he thinks of me?

“I am sorry, it just slipped my lips.” He filled his mouth with air, inflating his cheeks, and then blew the air out. “I wasn’t the only one who was worried about Zander. Besides, his kiss was not what made Thiago leave me,” I yelled as I watched Lazlo’s face form a bored expression.

“I get it. And I am saying I am sorry. I swear I don’t even think like that. It is just that your comment upset me. What did you mean by saying being in contact with me is a horrible thing?” Instead of only apologizing, he added more to explain why he had to use anything in his statement to hurt me as I hurt him.

“I want to talk to him. You two made me feel like crap the entire time and you were in contact. I cannot even believe you kept it from me all these days.” I was panting and getting all worked up when Lazlo said something that shattered my heart.

“He doesn’t want to speak to you. And it is not because of me, but because of Zander. He had told you it will either be him or Zander,” he said, looking at my face apologetically.

“Enya! it’s over for you two. He is not ready to give you another chance. I didn’t tell you, because of your declining health,” Lazlo whispered while approaching me.

“I can’t believe this.” I felt a wave of pain surge through my body as I stepped back and sat in my bed to relax.

It is all over

A/N:

Hey guys. I hope you enjoy this chapter. I have to inform you all that I have published a new book. It’s called *Sharing Beatrice A Luna To Her Stepbrothers*.

It's a story of a young girl whose mother introduces her to her new home. Her mother and the Alpha king decide to date hence his sons become her stepbrothers. But her life turns upside down when she feels a mate bond with all her four stepbrothers. Not only that, nobody fights to be her first accepted mate. Don't worry, I don't plan to abandon Tasting

All My Mates. The book is only up for those who want to add it to their library and get notified whenever I update, which is after Tasting All My Mates ends. Let me know if you are interested in reading my book in the comment section. Also, leave a comment under Sharing Beatrice so that I know who added is waiting for the book?

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 233

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Chapter 233

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 233 – Lost In The Woods

It's been a day since Lazlo told me what he and Thiago had been talking about. I even saw call logs between them. It was so weird that Thiago didn't even consider speaking to me once.

"Hey, drink some of this," Lazlo said, stroking my arm up and down.

"We need to take her to the hospital." Maynard and Christina arrived a few minutes after I had a full-blown panic attack. I was afraid Thiago would reject me, and with how he had avoided me, could hear a rejection coming from miles away. Every time I tried to sleep, I would get up in a panic and cry, causing my heart to bleed.

"I took her to the hospital early morning to run some tests, but she refused to see a doctor later on," Lazlo said as he hugged me closer.

"You are not taking good care of her. You can see she is under some sort of stress. Taking her for tests or rubbing her arm won't do her any good. Fucking take her outside, show her some magnificent scenery, and plan a picnic. Make her feel better," Zander commented while watching me from his bed.

I groaned. "I don't need a picnic. I am fine."

*"Enya! is there anything bothering you? Is it Thiago? Do you want me to go there and physically

drag him back here for you?" Maynard crouched down to reach my level and asked me what kind of service I can ask from him.

"Babe! You cannot force someone into getting over something." Christina definitely didn't like Maynard worrying about my health.

"And there is no need to bring a mate who left her like that. She can rely on her new mate," Zander shrugged and pouted at the same time. Neither of the times did he look innocent.

"I think I will take her out for a walk," Lazlo suggested, since it was getting too crowded for me to be in the room. I found the idea more interesting.

"I will go wash my face and get ready," I said, getting up from the bed and sauntering into the bathroom. Once I was standing in front of the mirror, I stared at my image and my empty gray eyes. It hurt my aching soul to think that Thiago didn't even bother to have a conversation with me about that night.

'I am not feeling well,' I whispered, wincing as my stomach formed a knot. 'Nia?' I asked for her but she didn't respond.

'Nia! Are you there?' I asked her once again, and she remained silent.

'You are kind of worrying me out,' I said, looking around and staring at the cabinet. Something just felt off. I raised my hands to open the cabinet door with my magic, but nothing happened. It was as if my blood had run cold in my veins.

"Maybe I don't have energy, that's why I convinced myself that I would be fine in some hours after I took another few hours' rest.

I walked out of the bathroom and instead of going to a restaurant or a café, I just asked Lazlo to drive me around. He took me on a long drive, hours of peace and silence, and then parked the car near the woods when I fell asleep. I expressed my desire to stay in the car for some more hours and he respected it.

It was just a random craving, but I really wanted to leave that academy for some time. I had fallen asleep in Lazlo's arms and he, too, dozed off after humming for me.

"Please help me!"

"HELP ME!" I woke up to the same sound as a girl was distressed, calling for help. It shook me into awareness, but Lazlo didn't budge.

'Do you hear that voice?' I inquired of Nia, expecting her to wake up now, but she didn't.

“Please Help me!” The same noise came again, and this time I was able to get a visual of a girl in the distance. My heart skipped a beat when I watched a girl in a white dress wandering down the road at this hour of the evening. The world had gone dark after the sun sailed away

The girl was walking in the direction of the woods, looking all possessed. The first thing that struck my mind was the thought of the monster. What if he had hypnotized another poor soul?

It was crazy how we didn’t even remember the rogues and just slept right on the roadside. But – what is crazier is that the girl headed into the woods all alone.

“Lazlo!” I whispered, shaking him to wake him up. “Lazlo! look, there is a girl headed to the woods,” I said, my eyes fixated on the girl to make sure I didn’t slip her out of my sight. Lazlo was a heavy sleeper, so I had to give up and jump out of the car to prevent the girl from disappearing into the woods. I was feeling much better, too.

Thurried behind the girl, still more steps to follow up with her when she finally entered the woods. I cursed at myself for wasting time, but then kept following her.

“Hey!” I whispered to her, wishing she would wake up from whatever trance state she was swallowed into.

“Oh goodness!” I was feeling goosebumps now that there were merely a few steps left to finally come into contact with her. Once I was right behind her, I placed my hand on her shoulder to stop her steps. She stopped!

“Hey, it is fine. I am here to help you. You need to wake up,” I was murmuring and looking around to be attentive to the monster when she finally turned around.

My heart seemed to have dropped in my chest when I saw who it was. She didn’t even look hypnotized when she gave me a creepy smile.

“I don’t need to wake up; I have been awake for decades,” Poppy had an eerie smile covering her lips as she looked behind me and added, “Oh! Look what we got us,”

I turned around, dreading seeing whom she was talking to. And the first thing they did was hit me in the head and knock me out.

A/N:

Why do you think Poppy lured Enya into the woods? Leave your thoughts on the chapter in the comments section. There will be three more updates today, hope you will enjoy them all.

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 234

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Chapter 234

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 234 – Kill Your Mate

“She is waking up,” “Billy! Get water,” I hadn’t woken up completely yet, but Poppy had called people to my awareness already. “She didn’t lose her memory, did she?” I watched a guy hunch over me to check up on me. He has black hair and black eyes. He looked very much like Poppy in facial structure.

“I hope not. Daddy would be very upset if anything happened to her. Why did you have to hit her so hard, anyway?” Poppy slapped his head and then pushed him to the side when he didn’t look away from me and creped me out.

“Gosh! She’s got some beautiful eyes. No wonder every guy is down for her,” Billy commented, and Poppy eyed him to walk away from us.

“Thank goodness you woke up. I was beginning to think he killed you,” Poppy said and once she stepped aside, I was able to see the area behind her. Those were small houses in the woods and I was tied under a tree with a fire going on and other people sitting around it.

“Why did you bring me here?” I asked nervously. It was scary how everybody was glaring at me as if I’ve done something wrong.

go “What are you? I thought you were just a student like all of us,” I said to Poppy in a disappointing tone.

Billy was sitting on a high wooden chair and scanning me to the point that he was making me uncomfortable.

“I’m nothing like you. I’m not just an Omega!” She said, “I’m a rogue.” Her confession forced a knot into my stomach.

“You are a rogue? Why didn’t you tell us?” I was shocked after her revelation.

“Because that was the point, you silly girl. I had to keep my identity hidden in order to build a connection with you all. I was supposed to befriend you, but I didn’t want to do that.

Everybody was bullying you, and it seemed like trapping Oswin was the best idea. I had known him for some time, and when we felt the mate bond, it just seemed like he would be the right person to use to get information out of you.

I knew he would be someone you would rely on and share everything with. He is pretty handy, but also too genuine and loyal to his own detriment.” She talked a lot, and in all those minutes, I still didn’t find enough reason for her to play all these games with us.

“From the looks of it, I can tell she didn’t get a single thing you yammered, sissy!” Billy’s statement made Poppy roll her eyes at him. They were siblings?

How have I not known anything about her? Oh yeah! I don’t even know about my parents, let alone that I would have suspected anything was wrong with her.

“What do you want from me?” I demanded and answer, feeling these silver chains in my hands

behind my back. They made sure they keep me tied up, so that I didn’t try to leave.

“We need you to do something for us,” Poppy uttered as she gestured at one of her people to get her a glass of wine.

“I am not doing anything for you guys,” I replied, gritting my teeth at the fact that she lived under our noses and played us all.

“You don’t have a choice though,” she said as she took a sip of the booze.

“Oh, where are my manners? I didn’t even ask you if you needed anything. Do you want some?” She raised her glass for me and offered me alcohol. “Ah! I cannot even give you that. You are not supposed to drink in such a condition.” She pouted, leaving me baffled at her choice of words. What did she mean by that, exactly?

“Wait! You don’t know yet?” She must have seen the look on my face. “Oh, silly!” she laughed, sliding the glass on the wooden table to her brother.

“What is going on?” Billy asked his sister when he saw her laughing like a maniac.

“Oh, boy!” She hugged her body after laughing for a few minutes, cramping her stomach.

“She doesn’t even know what is wrong with her,” she pointed at me, and her brother frowned in bewilderment.

“Have you done this to me?” I was confused. Thinking maybe she had something to do with my health. Who knows what? She had slipped into my food.

“Umm! Honey, that’s a weird accusation. I cannot do this to you.” She was dancing around the truth, but keeping it concealed from me.

“Okay! I will stop playing around and be straightforward with you.” She stated, “Congratulations, you are pregnant.” She clapped dramatically, and my heart lost a beat.

“You didn’t know? Well, when we brought you here and our doctor patched up your head because you weren’t healing, she told us you were pregnant.” The confirmation from her left me speechless.

“That’s why we only tied you with silver chains and didn’t inject any wolfbane into your body.

It is not like your wolf will be awake until you give birth now. So, you are pretty much a human tied to that tree,” she further explained, and helped me realize why Nia stopped responding to me.

A few weeks into the pregnancy, and the wolf goes into deep slumber to avoid any transition and hurt the baby inside.

“I am pregnant,” I whispered, and a stream of tears reached down my cheeks. I couldn’t even think of anything else anymore. I was dealing with a teen pregnancy with a mate who was telling my other mate he was waiting for me to regain my strength so that he could reject me.

And as if it wasn’t already messed up, these lunatic rogues tied me to a fucking tree.

“Ahh! You can cry later. You have something to do for us or we can inject something into you that will make you lose your baby.” Poppy didn’t even let me come out of shock and bombarded me with another shock.

“If you want your baby safe, you will have to commit a crime for us.” It was then she stopped

smirking or laughing and put on a serious face.

A frown from me made her continue telling me what she wanted me to do. “Kill your mate,” she finished, making my head dizzy with her demand.

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 235

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Chapter 235

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 235 – Only Maynard is Wanted

Lazlo's POV:

I passed out when she rested in my arms. How could I not help but want her all to myself? I have waited long enough. The thought of her leaving again had me crushed.

I woke up to an empty feeling. It really jolted me awake because I never felt empty with her. So either my heart stopped or —I looked around and found her gone.

“Enya!” I called for her name, jumping out of the car in search of her. “Enya!” I was just at a loss for words. She was right here with me last night and now it's morning and she is gone.

‘What if she left to meet Thiago?’ Laz said, suggesting she made you sleep here near the woods and left me alone to go see her other mate.

‘No! That can't be. She will never do something so irresponsible.’ I shook my head at Laz for even thinking about something so ridiculous.

‘What if she somehow finds ou—’ Before Laz could continue talking nonsense, I shut him up.

I muttered at him, “Shut up.”

It is irrelevant. They both need space. I am only doing her a favor by making her stay away from him. I mean, didn't you see how Thiago attacked Christina back in the woods? We keep lying to ourselves that he is not dangerous, but let's just admit, he is a Lycan.’ Laz was back at manipulating me against Thiago. He wasn't doing it because he hated him or anything. He just was not ready to share Enya with anyone.

‘Laz! You need to quit talking. You are the reason I made such a huge mistake. Do you have any idea what will happen when Enya finds out why Thiago couldn't get in touch with her?’ I grunted, storming inside the car to see what I could gather from Enya's departure. ‘Her cellphone is in the car. There is no way she left, leaving her phone behind.’ My heart skipped a beat when I realized she might not have left on her own free will.

‘So you think somebody grabbed her out of the car and we didn't wake up? We are heavy sleepers, but we don't fall into a coma to not wake up to such a kind of commotion.’ Laz was right. Then, if that didn't happen, what happened?

'I need to find her,' I said determinedly, looking around at the vast world and having no idea where to begin from.

It was then I received a call from Maynard. It had been a long time that he hadn't blown up my phone, so the timing of it really bugged me.

"Yes, Maynard?" I answered his phone, taking deep breaths and looking around the empty road and then staring at the dark woods.

"We've got a problem on our hands." Maynard's voice creeped me out. He was serious and panting.

"Yeah, we do," I agreed as I stared at the empty seat of my car. "I am by the woods. Meet me here." I told him where to expect me and then hung up on him. I had a feeling whatever he was going to talk to me about was related to Enya, too.

Or what else could it be?

Two cars sped around the road and parked to show the entire gang come out of it. Zander, Christina, and Maynard headed my way. They all looked agitated and anxious already

"Maynard! What is going on?" I asked the moment he stopped with the others in front of me.

"They got Enya," he said, with a dreaded look on his face. My heart skipped all the beats needed to keep me alive when I heard him.

"Who got her?" I questioned, watching Zander inspect my car in bewilderment.

"How the fuck did they get their hands on her? Where the heck were you?" Lazlo yelled in desperation, punching the air.

"We were sleeping in the car and I had only started explaining when Zander groaned and came face to face with me.

"She was sick, and you brought her here so that you could sleep with her in the car?" The way he aggressively came into my face made me wonder if he was even scared of an Alpha.

"Excuse you. She is my mate, I can take her anymore," I yelled back at him, head-butting him slightly to push him back from me.

"She was not feeling well," Zander yelled, but didn't come closer to me again.

"I didn't fuck her. She fell asleep in my arms, you weirdo! And even if I did, I am her mate, and she wants me romantically," I shouted at him in disbelief. The fact that she didn't even let him have this power over her, yet he was trying to control her life, was just absurd.

"Guys! There is a much bigger issue we need to take care of. She is missing!" Maynard got between us and shouted at the top of his lungs to diffuse the situation.

"I received a text from some unknown number telling me that they got my mate, Enya." he sighed after reading the text to us once again.

"Why did they call her your mate? Have you not told everybody that you two have rejected each other?" Christina jumped in to make it about herself. I see the conversation heading in a completely different direction now.

cle ;

"I am not dealing with all this nonsense for now. I am going to save her and if any of you are going to act like a child, then you can stay behind." Maynard continued to yell in his deep voice, "And I don't give a fuck who is her mate here and who is not," he then added once he saw Zander and me opening our mouths to remind him he cannot leave us behind, we are her mates.

"Hey! they are calling again," before the argument could proceed on, he received a call from that same person who told him they got her.

After answering the call, he put it on speaker for us to hear.

"We got your mate," the person said in a rough voice.

"What do you want?" I yelled instead of Maynard. I was agitated. My nerves were spilling fiery blood, it seemed.

"We want one of you to walk into the woods and surrender," the person said, and we all shared a quizzical glance.

"Okay, I will do that," I said, bobbing my head and ready to go in there for Enya.

"Whoever you are, you better hope you are Maynard." that next statement from them silenced us for a moment. "We only want Maynard."

Why do you think they want Maynard only? Do leave your opinions in the comment section below.

