

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 264

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 264 – Don't Use Tongue

"Where are you taking me?" I asked when following him into the deep woods. We left the cabin after he made me grab a jacket. We have been walking under the cloudy sky for minutes now.

"You will see," he replied, reaching an enormous tree and then asking me to take the lead. I frowned in confusion and when we walked out of the bushes, I saw a beautiful waterfall. The water was shining as if there were candles floating on it. The fireflies were adding up to the beauty of the waterfall. He had laid down a sheet near the water with a basket hanging down from the tree.

He grabbed the basket and placed it on the sheet, helping me sit down at the same time.

"Wow! when did you do that?" It seriously impressed me how he managed to prepare all this in a few hours.

"Well, when you are determined to win someone's heart, you will go above and beyond to make anything happen. Anyway, I was walking around and looking for a beautiful place, more beautiful than you. But it was hard to find anything that matches your beauty. I settled into the waterfall, but your reaction tells me | made the right decision." He smiled when grabbing a bottle of wine and popping it open.

"Are you planning on getting me drunk?" I laughed awkwardly, watching him fill the glass only a little.

"I don't believe in love confessions out of aggression, frustration, intoxication, or heat of the moment. I believe in taking time, thinking through everything, and then making a decision. That's when you are less inclined to make mistakes," he seriously shocked me with his input on getting into a relationship.

"Well, I must say, you are impressive tonight." | accepted the glass and took a sip only when he did.

"So, tell me about yourself." Now that we were alone and talking for the first time very casually, I aimed to get to know him better.

"I am Zander. I lived with my foster parents for some time until my uncle came back into our lives. My twin and I had to move back in with our foster family once my uncle ditched us again. I am fond of all sorts of mischievous acts. I actually don't take things

too seriously. Life is too short to be acting all serious and dramatic." He took a break to sip his wine, and that's when I slid in another question.

"Did you have a girlfriend before? Or any past relationship?" I asked, and instantly backed down. "It's okay if you don't want to share," I added, but he shook his head at me to let me know he didn't mind answering any questions.

"You can even ask for my d***k size, and I won't mind." He talked about his d****k so casually that I almost gagged at the wine. "I haven't dated anyone before. I am already a hard-to-like person,

so I relied on finding my true mate and loving her only. Don't get me wrong, I am not a virgin. I have f****ked all of Christina's previous friends, just so you know." the way he would say the most shocking things in a most casual way would leave me

surprised.

"So you are into friends, noted?" I bobbed my head playfully.

"But you don't have any friends, so you shouldn't worry." I bet he didn't mean it that way, but I couldn't help to let out a laugh and then pinch his arm.

"You are mean," I complained, pinching his arm again.

"Ouch! And so you are, missy!" He rubbed his hand over his arm before straightening his back and smiling to himself.

"What now?" I rolled my eyes, imagining him asking me something stupid.

"I know about your past, so I won't waste my time asking you that question. I will just jump straight to the point." He cleared his throat, adjusting his body in front of me. "Can I kiss you?" The smile on his lips faded when asking for my permission.

I wish he hadn't, though. We were just beginning to know each other, and there he slid into that question.

"It's okay if you don't want to. But if you are afraid you will

disappoint me, don't be. I have experienced worse kisses before." That statement struck my ego. I raised my eyebrows at him for even thinking I would be bad at kissing.

"Who told you I am bad at kissing? If I was, none of my mates would be sticking with me." I frowned playfully.

“One did leave, didn’t he? Wasn’t this his excuse in the first place?” Zander was trying to joke about it, but the moment he noticed the stern look on my face, he understood he took it too far.

“Well, I am not sure how others tolerate you and your jokes, but if want to win me over, you need to watch your language and actions.” I was being extra, but I had a reason. Nobody is allowed to use someone’s trauma to joke about it.

He knew how badly Maynard’s breakup affected me, yet he decided to joke about it.

“Hey! I am sorry. He instantly jumped on his knees and held his ears to apologize to me. I never expected him to apologize so quickly.

“Apology accepted.” Since it wasn’t too serious and he admitted to making a mistake, I decided to not hold a grudge against him.

“Now! Can I?” It was funny how he thought I would be turned on after our argument.

“No!” I shook my head.

“Please! I just want to see what is wrong. Maybe we need to get more affectionate in order for me to be able to mark you. Just one kiss is all I am asking for. It’s not like I want you to carry my baby.” He rolled his eyes when begging me to let him kiss me.

“Just one, don’t use your tongue,” I warned him playfully but felt a little heat in my cheeks. Getting kissed left and right was not my type of thing. However, I was more open to giving my mates a chance now.

He brought his face closer to mine, and just before he was about to kiss me, we heard a growl in the bushes. It didn’t seem to scare him off, but I felt weird. The growl didn’t sound like some normal wolf; it was more like the growl of a monster.

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“What was that?” I pulled away from him, looking around anxiously

“Some wolf in the distance.” He dismissed the situation to continue kissing me. I bet he was too excited to think about our safety.

“Enya! When in the woods, you will hear howling and growling at this hour of the night.” He seemed annoyed that I was delaying.

"I heard something," I told him. "It came from behind those bushes." I pointed at the bushes, my heart jumping up and down in my chest.

He turned to the bushes and frowned. "We can go check after our date ends." he was obviously not taking it seriously. I stayed silent for a minute, looking in the direction of the bushes, and once nothing really came up, he proceeded to cup my face in his hands and draw his lips closer to mine. Since he wasn't taking it seriously, I too thought maybe I had heard it wrong.

I mean, I didn't hear anything afterward, so he was probably right.

His palms were warm when cupping my face. He closed his eyes when crashing his lips against mine. My body reacted a bit aggressively by shuddering a little, but I held in most of the reaction to not offend him. He pressed our lips even more tightly, deepening the kiss. His lips sucked my lips while his

tongue demanded an entry.

Even though I wasn't pushing him away, I was still barely taking any part in it. I opened my lips for his tongue to have access and he took full advantage of it. Our tongues tangled up while he forced his body up and over me. I lay down on the sheet, feeling him crawl over me and deepening the kiss, even more, this time. He was really good at it, but it just didn't feel right.

I remember when Lazlo started making out with me the other night without even making it romantic; I was turned on instantly. Zander, on the other hand, was being very affectionate, yet I didn't feel the same heat.

The moment he placed his hand on my stomach, I heard a growl from nearby. This time, Zander heard it, too. He broke the kiss and looked around in shock. I saw the fear on his face because this time the voice was coming from too close.

"You heard it?" I whispered, watching him look around and not get off me. The rustling in the bushes caught our attention, and it wasn't long before we made out we were not alone.

"You stay here, I will go see who it is," Zander whispered back at me, getting ready to jump off me.

"I will come with you," I offered my help. I mean, I am more than enough to take care of the matters, but if it was indeed the monster, then staying in a group seemed like a better option to

me.

The moment he got off me, I felt something was wrong. Before he could even get up on his feet, a wolf came in a flash and attacked him. It all happened so quickly that by the time I decided to react, the wolf rolled him over into the water. I had looked away only for a second when all that happened.

“Zander!” I let out a cry for help, running towards the water and looking around for him. I swear I saw the wolf dragging him in there, but where did he go?

“ZANDER!” I yelled again, finding the water completely still. “OH shit!” I gasped, realizing I had lost Zander to the monster. It was as if nothing went into the water, but I swear the monster took him there.

‘Nia! What do we do now?’ I was looking around in confusion, trying to find Zander.

‘I don’t know. Isn’t it too weird he just disappeared?’ she added, and I nodded anxiously.

‘The even more shocking part is that I am not feeling anything at this moment. It is almost like I have been blocked from sensing his scent,’ Nia said, and my stomach formed a knot.

‘We need others for help,’ I suggested, and she liked the idea. It seemed like the monster had been spying on us and probably

didn’t like Zander touching me. I wanted to stay here and look for him, but there were no signs of him and I was only wasting my time.

‘Wait! Why don’t you try to locate him first?’ thankfully, one of us had a working brain. I liked her suggestion more and raised my hand to look for Zander.

“Zander! Show me where you are.” I stood still and raised my hands to look for him.

Nothing!

I couldn’t find him. This was the first time my magic didn’t show anything. It was not supposed to work like that.

‘Oh, Nia! I think we do need help from the others,’ I turned around and left for the cabin in a rush. My body was shivering when I was making my way through the bushes and trees. I didn’t hear anybody following me but that itself meant whatever got Zander only came for him. By the time I arrived in the cabin, I saw everybody asleep on their mattresses.

“We have a problem,” I yelled, shaking and looking around to see if anybody woke up.

“Guys! Zander is gone!” I yelled again, waking them up, terrified

and confused.

“What?” Christina rubbed her eyes, staring at me and then behind me. “Where is my brother?” she inquired of me.

“Why are you so shaken up?” Lazlo ignored Zander’s topic and got on his feet to approach me.

“Christina! The monster attacked him,” I repeated myself, feeling Lazlo’s hand rubbing my back to calm me down.

“Hey, calm down first and tell me what happened?” Lazlo turned me to him and cupped my face in his hands lovingly.

“What do you mean by calm down first? She said my brother is gone and you want her to calm down?” Christina obviously took the news badly and I don’t blame her. That was her twin brother. She was concerned for him.

“Can you shut up for a moment?” Lazlo turned to yell at Christina. “She needs to catch her breath before she tells us anything,” he added. Maynard instantly wrapped his arms around Christina and glared at Lazlo.

“She is concerned too,” Maynard defended Christina. While all this was happening, I was noticing there was only one person missing.

“Where is Thiago?” I asked, my breathing turning irregular and my eyes looking around in search of him.

“He was right here just a few minutes ago,” Lazlo answered while looking around and finding him gone.

“What is going on?” I felt like my worst nightmare had come to reality.

Hey there, check out Zander’s visual in the comment sec.

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Chapter 266

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 266 – The Wolf Without Canines
“Thiago?” I called for him, running out of the cabin with the others.

We started looking for both the missing boys right away.

“I don’t know what is going on,” Lazlo commented while matching pace with mine.

“I’m so scared for Thiago.

What if the monster took him away, too?” I screamed in fear.

Thiago being missing from the cabin didn’t seem like something we could ignore.

Zander went missing from the open area, but the cabin? That was supposed to be our sanctuary.

“What about Zander? My brother took you out on a date, and all you have on your mind is Thiago.”

Christina suddenly hit a pause and turned to us.

Her eyes glared at me when she yelled at me.

I wasn’t really responding to her because I understood her feelings.

“Maynard! Keep her under check.

If she yelled at Enya for one more time--,” Lazlo pulled me behind him and warned Maynard, who had been supporting and comforting his mate like a good Alpha mate.

Our argument met an end when a loud, ear-splitting scream deafened us.

The entire air went silent for a moment as agonizing cries filled the silence.

“What was that?” Maynard asked, his eyes growing in horror.

I could feel goosebumps on Lazlo’s arm while holding him.

“That’s Zander!” Christina gasped, looking around with big tears in her eyes.

“Aaaaahhhhhhhhh!” Another scream filled the air.

It was clear Zander was in agonizing pain.

My heart sank in my chest at the worst thoughts.

“Oh My God!” Christina cried, sprinting in the direction of the voice.

I followed her along with the others.

It was all my fault; I should have asked him to return when we first heard the monstrous growls.

It was on the other side of the woods where we spotted someone hunched over and crying.

It was Zander.

The closer we got, the more horrifying his sight turned.

His mouth was filled with blood while his body was covered in scratch marks.

“What the f****k?” Lazlo exclaimed in fright, stopping next to him.

“What happened?” Christina dropped to her knees to make her brother raise his face.

“Ughhhhuuhhhhh!” Zander let out another cry, sitting on his furs and grunting.

“Hey! Spit out whatever you have in your mouth.” I reached him and gently placed my hand on his back.

He was in pain and the only person who could comfort him was me, his mate.

“Back off.” Christina slapped my hand and tried to push me when Lazlo jumped between us and helped me get on my feet.

Zander spat out whatever was causing him to bleed, and our eyes grew in size.

“Those are his canines!” Lazlo announced, stepping away from me.

“F****king hell!” Maynard was shocked, just like the rest of us.

“We need to carry him inside.”

The monster could still be around.

It’s not safe to be out here.” I was the first one to break the trance and see Lazlo and Maynard carry Zander back to the cabin.

They did as I had asked them to and soon we reached the cabin again.

The moment we stepped inside, we saw Thiago walking downstairs while rubbing his eyes.

“Thiago! Where were you?” I ran towards the staircase whilst Zander was getting adjusted on the couch.

“I couldn’t sleep on the mattress, so I took the bed upstairs.

What’s going on? What happened to him?” Thiago said, not making eye contact with me.

He even rushed past me to check on Zander.

“What happened to him?” Thiago crouched down to get a good look at Zander’s face, who had moved

past the moment of pain and was now just grunting angrily.

I was stuttering when remembered what happened.

“We are --- near the waterfall when the monster attacked him.

“And instead of trying to help him, she ran back,” Christina, who obviously had an issue with her brother dating me, shouted as she pointed at me.

I understand she was in pain, but now she was being unreasonable.

She seemed to want to prove me at fault for the entirety of it.

“Because I couldn’t trace him down with my magic.” | raised my voice at her once, and her brief outbursts angered me.

“That’s so weird.

You are all powerful when you have to save Thiago in the field, but as soon as my brother’s life is in danger, you are all miserable.” Christina questioned my morals, objecting to my behavior and calling

me biased.

“That’s the question we should ask Zander,” and Thiago’s statement turned our attention to him.

Everybody looked at Thiago to judge him for darting eyes at the victim.

Zander turned his head to Thiago and glared at him.

“Why couldn’t she trace you?” Thiago then hunched down and placed his hands on his knees to stare at Zander one more time.

“How would he know? That’s her magic, she should know.

Or probably it’s because she hates him,” Christina interrupted him and scoffed.

That was not true.

I didn’t hate him.

“No! The only reason she cannot locate him is that he doesn’t want to be located.

But why?” Thiago repeated himself, making me baffled by what was going on in his head.

“Do you not see what state my brother is in? He got his canines pulled off.” Being a twin, Christina felt like she needed to defend and protect her brother.

“I don’t understand why the monster would do so.” Maynard sat down with Zander, scanning his face.

“So that Zander cannot mark her,” Lazlo said.

“That’s it.

We were supposed to mark her to protect her.

The monster attacked Zander so that he could not mark her,” he explained further, and all of us shared a stare.

“But he will get his canines back, right?” For the first time, Christina didn’t pass comment on me and asked Thiago.

“It’s complicated,” Thiago answered, not looking very satisfied with the situation. “Once the canines are pulled out, they take some time to grow back,” Thiago then informed her that it was not going to be that easy for her brother to get his canines back so soon.

The look on Zander’s face was filled with horror.

I genuinely felt bad for him.

All he wanted was for me to just let him mark me, and he paid the price.

“I will f****king destroy whoever did this to me,” Zander groaned, glaring at each of us as if accusing us of his condition.

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Chapter 267

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 267 – He Knows “I think we should let him rest,” Maynard suggested, but Zander shook his head. He had been grunting and growling crazy, and we could not blame him.

The canines are the most important part of a werewolf’s existence.

“I will f****king kill that a*sh*le,” Zander growled, running a hand through his hair and walking all across the cabin.

The thing was, his normal canines were there, but they had lost the power to grow when he transitioned because they were chipped.

“When we found you, the canines in your mouth were long.

Did you maybe try to transition?” Lazlo brought up something we didn’t notice before.

We all turned to Zander, who had slowed down in his steps after hearing Lazlo talking to him.

“A f****king monster attacked me.

F****k yes! I tried to transition to save my a*****s.

He swirled me around like a bolt of lightning.

I did whatever I could to save myself.” He yelled, his eyes expressing the pain he suffered during those few minutes.

“I was so sorry that he did that to you because of me,” I whispered, letting out a deep breath.

“You should be.

If you had let me mark you before, this wouldn’t have happened.” The fact that Zander really twisted

my apology and made it seem like my fault was not accepting him earlier blew my mind off.

"I told you she is selfish," Christina spoke up even when Maynard shook his head at her to warn her from keeping coming after me.

"You know what?" That was it for me.

I did everything in my power to give them a second chance and be nice to them, but they had been

nothing but rude to me.

"You two f*****kers figure it out what else is my fault? Because I am tired of trying to justify myself to you two.

This b*****h never quits coming after me and you!" I pointed at Zander, ignoring the gaping mouth of Christina.

She was now shocked.

"I let you mark me.

You couldn't, so that's not my fault.

As for the magic, why did you hide your location from me?" I yelled in one go.

I did pick up on Thiago's statement.

I just didn't acquire an answer from Zander because I thought the poor guy was in pain, but screw them all.

Enough is enough!

"Because I love my privacy.

I don't want someone to keep coming after me.

There are times when I need to be left alone when I cannot f***king stand you all hypocrites." He said while pointing at each one of us, including Christina.

"You cannot stand me?" she asked, standing up to question him.

"Good! Now turn against me.

It's just weird how we came here and I got attacked.

Lazlo and Thiago never got attacked for trying to mark you.

Why?" He laughed at us, trying to pin it on us.

It seemed as if he was suggesting I and the others planned this for him.

"Because we are not a*sh**es, Zander!" Thiago entered the cabin again with some takeout and medicine.

"Take this and rest.

For someone whose canines are pulled out, you are not doing yourself a favor by making so many

enemies." I frowned when Thiago smirked, putting the food down.

Zander kept glaring at him and turned to the staircase to go upstairs.

Christina followed him with the medicine bags, and soon it was just the 4 of us, like old times.

"He is lucky his canines are pulled out.

The way he acts at times, I was scared the monster would cut his d*****k off." Lazlo grabbed the slice of pizza and commented casually.

"The monster only pulled what was growing long-" Thiago paused when his eyes landed on me.

"Sorry! I can't help but imagine Zander walking around without canines," he added insensitively.

"Guys! Give it a rest.

They are suffering." Maynard obviously took their sides.

There were now two teams in our team, and Maynard was obviously on their side.

"You need to calm your girl down.

She has been throwing tantrums at Enya for way too long now.

Either she is her friend or jealous of her." Lazlo's comment made us all turn to him.

"Why would she be jealous of her? They are both their own person." Maynard straightened his back and asked Lazlo.

I didn't understand what made Lazlo say so.

"She has many reasons.

I mean, the way you and Enya--" Lazlo let out a scoff and then shook his head.

"What about us?" I interrupted because he was making comments about us.

"I kept thinking about why you were pulling away from me.

And I get it.

I can be hard to deal with, but that wasn't it.

I tried not to think about it but it just kept coming back to me," Lazlo slammed the pizza slice in the box again while smirking through pain.

"I don't understand what you are talking about.

What happened? What can't you stop thinking about?" I was getting curious as to what happened that made Lazlo act up.

"There is nothing between us, and Christina is not jealous of her because of me.

She is overprotective of her brother." Maynard cleared it up but got me thinking about what he was saying.

"Overprotective when they are both so toxic towards each other," I laughed sarcastically, getting madder at them for even dragging us between the siblings.

"Ah! Of course, she is jealous of her.

Who wouldn't be?" Lazlo grabbed the bottle of beer and chugged through it, leaning back to make eye contact with me.

Thiago was peacefully munching on food and paying less attention to what was happening around him.

"I am so done here." Maynard was about to get up when Lazlo said what he had been holding back.

"It is a moment for a mate to be jealous when they smell someone else's scent on their mate." Lazlo's comment reminded me of Maynard's concern.

I didn't remember talking about it in front of Lazlo.

How the hell did he know? Or should we be worried about what he knows?

“Say it in simple words.

What do you mean?” Maynard was now looking down at Lazlo, his hands turned into fists.

“I smelt your scent on Enya that night when she came down from the rooftop.” As soon as Lazlo said that, my heart sank in my chest.

Thiago put the food down and c*****ked his face only so that he could watch me from his peripheral vision.