

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 306

306 Lost Everything For Nothing

Author's POV:

Years Ago:

"Why would you mention your Alpha King in such a tone?" Emelia asked, offended that Argo used such terms for Shaun. She had met him and had fallen for him. He didn't deserve such disrespect from her point of view.

"His father did it to my mother, and now he has passed a new law against freaks like me. According to him, we don't deserve to live." Argo whispered in agony.

Even hearing his name made him think about all the friends he had lost because of Shaun. He hadn't even taken over yet

and was ruining people's lives.

"I am sure you are mistaking him for someone else. I've met him and I can vouch for him. He is the kindest man ever." Emelia smiled when she recalled his sweet words spoken in her praise.

"Because you are beautiful. I don't mean to burst your bubble, but I know what I'm talking about. The boy you met in the middle of the night is only charming till he takes you to bed. I

don't know how much he had promised to you, but I'd suggest you don't rely on him." Argo felt bad for Emelia for having so many dreams about Shaun.

"I am grateful to you for feeding me and saving me, but I'm sure I didn't mistake him for anything. He was kind enough to see the good in me." Emelia was sounding a bit stubborn,

almost like she didn't want to hear Argo's advice.

"You mean he saw your innocence? I can smell it from this far. I'm sure he did it too," Argo told her in hidden words that Shaun was only using her because he realised Emelia was innocent.

"Anyway, I want to go see him. He needs to know I didn't just run away from him," she whispered as she remembered how she had left without informing him. He must be having thoughts.

“You cannot go now. I’ll take you to the mansion myself in the morning after the full moon passes, okay?” Argo told her nicely after realizing that he could not hold her back anymore.

She stayed in his cabin for the night, and the moment morning arrived; she woke up with the mindset of meeting

Shaun.

Her expulsion and deprivation of magic had left her with no other option but to find love in Shaun.

Argo, as usual, had left early in the morning to earn some money and get breakfast. Usually, he would rely on fruits

from the trees around, but he didn’t want Emelia to eat fruits only.

“Good morning,” he said as he walked in with a bag full of food and another bag with a dress in it.

“I got you this.” He handed her over a dress while he turned his face to the other side for her to slip into it. She had been in that long coat all night.

“You are constructing this cabin yourself?” she asked, pulling up the zipper and letting out a sigh of relief.

“Yeah! That’s all I have left of my mother. I’m thinking of building one room upstairs and a living room here.” He looked around the empty space and realized how much work was still left.

“Hm! You are very creative and hardworking, I must say,” she complimented him. It was really a blessing to find someone in this new world who was not only giving you shelter, but food too. Emelia got lucky when she met Argo. He came into her life like a blessing.

“Thank you.” He smiled as he sat down on the ground while letting her sit on the chair.

“I know you slept on the ground last night. After I leave today, you will get your bed back.” She tried to joke while also acknowledging his kindness.

“It’s not everyday you meet someone as beautiful and innocent as you,” Argo said, staring at her with his beautiful eyes. She couldn’t believe how this sweet soul was a product of such torture and experiments.

“So you are adamant about going back to Shaun?” It broke Argo’s heart because he couldn’t wrap his mind around the fact that she told him Shaun was serious about her.

It was just odd to him because he had heard from everyone that Shaun wanted to pursue this beautiful crystal-eyed girl, who was hanging out with some young Alpha Shepard these days.

“Yes! I cannot betray him” She nodded determinedly.

“Okay then. Finish your breakfast and I’ll take you there myself,” Argo said, promising to take her to the mansion. He personally wanted to accompany her just so that he could be there for her when Shaun broke her heart. Emelia, however, was certain that would not happen.

She finished her food and walked out of the cabin with Argo. The two crossed the stream and kept walking until they were near the mansion.

“I’ll go inside and meet him. Thank you so much for your help. It truly means a lot to me.” Emelia said goodbye to Argo and ran into the mansion to meet up with Shaun.

Although she had been through a lot in the last few hours, she just felt like it all happened for her own good. It was sad that her coven turned out so heartless, but it also helped her get over those people easily. They were brutal to her, so it was only justified that she leaves them behind and followed her heart.

Once she entered the mansion, she looked around for her man. There was a smile on her face that kept flickering for

some reason.

It was as if she felt like there was bad news awaiting her.

Pushing past all the thoughts, she reached his bedroom, their room, as he had told her. She could hear some noises from inside that wiped her smile off her lips, but giving it no attention, she opened the door and found another betrayal.

Her alpha king was in bed with a young girl. Her eyes

shimmered in tears as she saw the whole scene.

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307-Date Me, Or Suffert

Enya’s POV:

“It’s not what it looks like.” I was anxiously trying to explain myself while he shook his head at me in disappointment.

“Just because you’ve got too many mates, you forget there is a thing called loyalty. You just hop from bed to bed without a care in the world. Now Maynard? My sister did so much to stay friends with you guys, and this is how you have decided to repay her?” Zander was looking angry as he kept shaking his head at me while also holding the phone in his hand that I am sure he used to record us.

“That is not what it is like. He was hurt, so Lazlo gave him medicines.” | pointed at Maynard, who was sleeping without a care in the world.

“And he confessed to making a mistake. What could the mistake be? Oh yes, maybe the fact that he is not with you?” Zander’s eyes were showing anger. He was accusing me of things, and I couldn’t even deny them. Maynard did say all that.

“I think we need to calm down first. Maynard is injured. He didn’t even know what he was talking about. Besides, why did you record us? Do you plan to show it to your sister? Do you not see what she is going through? Showing that to her at this moment would mean pushing her into a deep hole of depression.” I was trying to convince him and it might have sounded like I was gaslighting him. But I was worried about Christina’s reaction after watching that video. I didn’t want her to think she had lost so much of her mental peace for nothing.

“Fine, let’s not talk about her. What about me? You went ahead and slept with everyone, but didn’t even want me to mark you.” He groaned in frustration, his eyes shimmering with tears of anger.

“I let you mark me. You couldn’t. How is that my fault?” I was so tired of explaining that night to them. I didn’t do anything.

“You kept your mind blocked for me.” He shook his head in disappointment once again, not ready to hear me out.

“Fine. Tell me, what do you want me to do?” | inquired after || was so tired of arguing back and forth with him. So I decided, let’s hear it from him what he wants.

“I want a date with you.” He suddenly calmed down while | frowned.

“What?” It was unexpected.

“I just want some alone time with you, and that will be all. I want you to get to know me, to see that I am not a bad person. Just one full day and then you can just reject me if I am unable to convince you that I am not a bad choice for being a mate,” he said all that in a very low tone. I didn’t want to tell him that, but the only reason I wasn’t yelling at him for even recording us was because he still had the recording.

"I know I cannot even mark you yet, but that is not what I want. I just want to take you out on a fun date. That'll be all," He pouted and sat down on the staircase like a stubborn

child.

"You could have asked me that earlier without throwing accusations my way. You know that, right?" I folded my arms

over my chest once I noticed how miserable he became when demanding I spend time with him.

"I know. I am an idiot. What else can I say?" he shrugged. "So the date is on?" he asked, and after rolling my eyes at him, I nodded my head.

"Then I will prepare everything for tomorrow." He clapped his hands excitedly, but it got me worried. I couldn't even rush for a date when my friends and mates are not even in good condition.

"Can we plan some other day because Thiago is out and cold for a few days due to the wolfbane and other herbs in his system? The same goes for Maynard. The two are stuck here alone, and if Thiago wakes up and decides to choose violence again, then nobody will be here to take care of him." I said it all in a quick yammer. Zander turned his face to Maynard and then raised his head to look at the room above where Thiago was.

"Lazlo is already taking care of them. I will bring Christina here for Maynard because the moment she wakes up; she will be worried about where Maynard is. As for you, that's why I want to take you out. We need some time for ourselves and away from the stress. Enya! I will not hear no for an answer. Because once they are awake, you will be back to giving me the cold shoulder and focusing on them entirely." He was being very pushy and also slightly waving the phone in his hand. He wasn't saying anything, but it seemed like he was kind of reminding me that he still had my video on his phone.

"Fine, but we shall be back before evening. I want us all here for the night just in case—" I stopped and watched him bob his head in agreement with me.

"Promise!" he answered.

So it was decided. He will take me out in the morning, and by evening, we will be back in the cabin. I don't know how much he intended to show me of him in those hours, but I decided to give him a chance.

"And that video —," I cleared my throat awkwardly, sounding like a guilty person trying to get rid of any proof against herself.

“You can get rid of it yourself when we are already headed to our date destination.” He stated calmly.

“But how do I know you will not walk away from here and make copies of it?” I raised my eyebrow, and a smile covered his lips.

“I can see why your mates are so crazy about you,” he complimented before sticking his hand out and offering me the phone. “You can keep it for now, then. I will unlock it for you in the morning,” he finished, shocking me with the fact that he was handing me over his phone so nonchalantly.

Enya and Zander’s Date, do you think it is a good idea?

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308-He Is All Hers Now

“How is he now?” Christina asked the moment she stepped into the cabin. Zander asked me to call Lazlo to pick up Christina and bring her here. It was a bit crowded for the sick ones, but at least they had someone to take care of them.

“He is resting,” I answered, stealing eyes because Zander was staring at me. I didn’t like how he caught us in a moment that didn’t even explain anything. I bet he didn’t hear me tell Maynard he could not kiss me, or who knows he would have cropped out that part.

Christina went and sat down with Maynard while I stayed behind with Lazlo, who pulled me into his lap on the couch, far away from the others.

“Have dinner with me.” Lazlo was steadily pushing my hair back and planting little kisses all over my shoulder when forcing me to eat a sandwich.

“Either feed me or eat me,” I teased, gently hitting him with my elbow. Zander asked me to not tell Christina that he was taking me out on a date. So I was waiting to tell Lazlo that just when Christina wouldn’t be around.

“Can we feed Thiago anything?” I asked Lazlo in hopes of a positive response.

“He is passed out. He cannot eat,” he replied sadly. “I am just feeling so bad for him. We should have tried finding out more about his Lycan instead of wasting time around,” Lazlo stated, and I agreed with him.

“How about we try asking Christina about her library?” | pitched the idea and found Lazlo staring at Christina.

“I can tell she will be onboard to help us, but right now, I don’t think she will want to leave Maynard’s side.” He added.

“What about him?” | then gestured towards Zander, and well, he was watching us from afar.

“I don’t know. For all we know, he can take us to a dead end and then laugh about it.” I kind of knew Lazlo would never agree with me for asking Zander for help, but that was also the right moment for me to blast the bomb on his head.

“I can ask him tomorrow when I go out on a date with him,” || murmured sneakily, taking a bite of the sandwich and pretending to be unaware of Lazlo’s eyes on me.

“Sorry! What did you say?” He asked, gently pushing me off his lap. I sat down on the couch beside him and let out a sigh.

“He asked me out on a date, but he doesn’t want Christina to find out because, you know, the two get very upset when one of them tries going out on a date with someone,” I explained to him why we shouldn’t tell Christina yet, “Besides, he doesn’t want his sister to know he is ready to plan a date when she isn’t even out of her trauma yet,”

“And you are okay with it? I mean, going out on a date with him when everybody is suffering?” Lazlo had a great point, but he didn’t really know why I wasn’t able to deny Zander’s request.

“Lazlo, I did have sex with you right after I returned from such a stressful place, didn’t I?” I asked him exhaustedly. Him judging me and questioning my every little decision was becoming very tiring for me now.

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“Okay, I am sorry. Let’s not spoil our moods and finish dinner so that we can rest well.” He didn’t linger on the argument, and I was thankful to him for that.

All of us sat together and finished dinner while Christina woke Maynard up for some food. He was still in pretty terrible shape because he was fed wolfbane by us when we should have just let him transition and heal.

He was in too much pain to transition, so we took that stupid step.

“Just one more bite,” Christina whispered, gently running a hand through his hair and lovingly feeding him. Zander and Lazlo were upstairs with Thiago. I wasn’t allowed

upstairs because his Lycan was getting aggressive whenever I was around, and I didn't want Thiago to suffer because of me.

"Hey!" Maynard whispered, his head resting back against the couch's backrest. "I kissed you last night." He recalled the kiss, and my heart sank in my chest.

"What?" Christina let out a laugh. "What are you talking about? I wasn't even here, and it is still the same night." She thought he was just talking nonsense in his sleep, but I knew the truth.

"No! — I remember," He nodded with his eyes half open, "I remember telling you how much I want you." He was talking in his sleepy tone, his words making me aware of what he was referring to.

I was afraid he would say my name.

"Really?" she smiled.

"Yeah! I told you how much I want you. I craved you so much that despite being in so much pain, I kissed you." He chuckled with himself and then opened his eyes to say, "I really missed you, Christina. I swear you were here." My muscles stiffened as soon as he said her name.

He imagined me to be her. So all the things he said, he thought he was saying them to her. Not that I was upset, it was just that he really made me feel like I wasn't as bad of a mate for him to forget entirely about.

Well, at least he was happy with her.

"I have a surprise for you. But I will give you that once I am fully healed. I really want to take a step forward in our relationship." As soon as he told her he was planning something else for her, Christina's face brightened up.

"Oh My God! You got me curious now," she laughed, giggling at him.

"You make me feel complete," he then said, closing his eyes very slowly.

"I will make you mine so that —," he then fell asleep and the sweet words he kept showering her with left dry in his throat.

So now Zander has a video of us, and he even thought it all wrong. If that video somehow reached Christina, it would be a very bad disaster.

Maynard is going to take a step ahead and do something special for Christina after his words made Enya feel some type

f way. 5 updates everyday from now on..

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309 He Only Wanted Sex?

We woke up earlier than Christina so that I can sneak out on a date with Zander before she catches us.

“Do you have to do this right now?” Zander rolled his eyes at me when I left him on the front porch and ran inside to see Thiago. I know he was upstairs but he was heavily sedated so I wanted to steal a glance at his face before I head out.

I had worn a red short dress as Zander demanded. Christina and Maynard were still cuddling on the mattress when I sneakily went upstairs to see Thiago. He looked so pale when lying there that it broke my heart.

“Thiago!” I said his name, my energy going down at the sight of him, “Well, look you if you don’t wake up, somebody else will steal me away from you forever. Zander is taking me out on a date,” I said as I sat down in the chair and watched him breathe peacefully.

“I just don’t know what to do. I cannot believe you have reached a point where——,” I paused when I recalled the gray in his eyes changing color. He was headed to a dead-end and it was happening fast.

“I will just go get rid of this date and come back for you, okay? Please don’t let your lycan steal you away from me,” I got up from the chair and walked over to him, bending down and planting a kiss to his forehead. I swear I heard him groan but when I raised my face, he was still sleeping like he was never going to wake up. The thought itself was killing me.

“See you later,” I said even when he couldn’t hear me. I walked out of the room and headed straight to the exit before Christina wakes up and questions where I was headed. I walked on the two mates of mine glaring into each other’s

souls.

“So, all set to go?” Zander asked, stepping ahead to make me follow him.

“Just one sec,” I said, turning to Lazlo, “Please don’t stress out too much. Before you know it, I will be home,” I said as I wrapped my arms around his neck and got on my toes to kiss him. He instantly pulled me closer and crashed our lips together.

“Huh!” Zander growled from behind us.

“Take care of Thiago and Maynard,” I told Lazlo, breaking the kiss and walking away with Zander.

“You are meeting them all as if you are planning to elope with me,” I know Zander liked finding humor in stressful situations. He didn’t like how I had to hug all my mates and kiss them goodbye before heading out with him.

“For all I know, you could be abducting me,” I joked and found him scowl uncomfortably, “It was a joke, geez! Calm down,” I rolled my eyes, silently following him to his car.

The moment we sat down, Zander turned on the music. He was doing his best to get me in a pleasant mood.

“So, tell me about your childhood,” Zander asked me, his eyes on the road as he kept driving happily.

“I don’t remember too much of my real parents.” I said, playing with my fingers as I felt guilty for taking too long into finding out about them.

“What about your adoptive parents?” he then proceeded to ask.

“For starters, they never treated me as their daughter. They only took me in because the Alpha King paid them a heavy amount for me. He wanted a decent family for me and well, he then never checked up on how they were treating that little kid he gave them.” I didn’t like talking about my childhood. Those memories were too depressing for me. But since he wanted to know about my past, I thought maybe sharing it with him won’t hurt anyone.

“Aha!” Zander mumbled, “Some people can never make good parents,” he sighed.

“What about you? I am sure your foster parents were just as bad,” I said as I remembered the twins talking badly about them.

“Well, for starters, my supposed father accused my mother of cheating on him, and then after kicking her out, he just went on a spree to find out about the man she cheated with on him,” Zander’s voice almost broke down before he pulled himself together and smiled at the road.

“So, what happened then?” I asked.

"It is complicated. He then accepted the kids, which is us but it was too late," he was going in circles with his words. I didn't understand half of his story. Who cheated on whom and why did he want to reject his own kids?

"It surely is," I agreed with him. Maybe he wasn't fully ready to talk about it that's why he was keeping things to himself. Since it was inappropriate to force him into telling me about his past, I too didn't dig into it.

"About Christina," I adjusted in the seat and said, "the bottle we found in her bag, the poison! Do you really think she was poisoning you because I don't think so," I remember how she jumped before Thiago to save her brother? If she wanted to kill him, she would have sat back and let a lycan do the job for her.

"I never said she was trying to kill me. It was you and Lazlo," he shrugged, making my jaw meet the floor but in all honesty, he wasn't lying though. We kept forcing the narrative that she was poisoning him.

"Anyway, let's not talk about anybody else. I do believe you haven't passed a single glance to the backseat yet," he sounded very disappointed when he had to ask me to look behind. I turned around and found a box of chocolates and a bouquet of red roses resting there.

"Oh! That's sweet," I felt bad for ignoring his every gesture towards me.

"I just don't get why — you know what, nothing! I can win your heart I believe," he stopped complaining and decided to not ruin our moods.

"Now if you open that chocolate, do give me a bar," he requested and I understood he wanted me to eat those chocolates with him. Since he said he was taking us somewhere far away, we needed energy.

I had only appreciated his gesture and finished a bar of chocolate when he said, "Don't eat too much. I heard it is not good to have sex on a full stomach,"

"Because that's what we are doing on our date, Enya!" his tone

changed and my heart sank in my chest.

So, let me know your thoughts on these 5 updates. I know some of you hate these notes but this has been my way for years. I get motivated when I ask questions and read comments. For those of you who hate these notes, please don't read the chapter after ***** these.