

## Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 313

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 313 – The Warrior Of A Cursed Pack

Author's POV:

Years Ago:

It's been a year since Emelia left the coven. She stayed with Argo in that cabin, helping him out. But at the same time, she did notice how different his wolf was from the others. He would constantly call himself a monster but she would refuse to let him.

They settled on calling him a mutant instead.

"Want some flowers?" she had found a job for herself. She was selling flowers on the side of the road from her own little garden.

She would stand there every day and sell flowers while Argo will come by to check up on her once in a while. He didn't want any evil eyes on her

"Flowers!" she asked as a car stopped near her.

The guy rolled the window down and stared at her from head to toe, "Tulips!" he requested in a much grumpy tone.

"Nice choice," she gave him a smile while handing him the tulips.

"May I see your ID?" it was then he demanded to see her ID and her face fell. She gulped, looking around and feeling this weird hesitation in her body.

"I am sorry, why would you ask?" she asked, remembering what Argo had taught her.

"I am a g\*mma warrior of The Blood Moon Hounds Pack. I can ask for your ID since you are standing on the land of our pack," the boy Game out of his car, his eyes staring into hers and making her

shiver in her skin.

"I —Umm-I lost my ID," she lied, immediately looking down from him and gulping in fright.

"Really? Is this the best lie you could come up with?" he hissed, grabbing her arm and then instantly letting her go.

'Mate!

He was stunned to hear his wolf call her his mate. She didn't know what happened, just cluelessly stood there and watched him zone out.

"I am sorry, please trust me, I lost it," she pulled away, shaking as she lowered her face.

"What is your name?" he was not sure how it was possible that he heard his wolf. Her scent was very different; it was more like a neutral scent. There was no specific odor to it.

"Emelia Martin," she answered, "I don't have a wolf," as she had remembered all the lies by heart, she started speaking even before he asked her about her wolf.

"Hmm! Why?" being a warrior, he wanted to know how his mate didn't have a wolf.

"I don't know," she shrugged her shoulders and he understood she had no knowledge on anything.

"I am a rogue," she then pouted as she remembered another word she could throw around.

"Hm! Why are you on our property then? Are you not aware that rogues cannot be seen around here?" he was charming and now that he was not looking threatening or frightening to her, she was

able to see his features more clearly.

"This is where most of the people can buy flowers from me," she replied very innocently and it made him smile a bit.

"Well, may I know if you live nearby?" he clutched his hands behind his back and hunched over to her level.

"I do, but I won't tell you where I live," she frowned a little, but a little too cutely.

"Hmm! You think I will stalk you to your home and steal your flowers from you," he nodded and she grimaced at him joking about her poverty.

"That is not the only thing I have that you can steal," she pouted, feeling offended.

"Ah! I didn't even know you were an option," he joked but it upset her more, "Okay! Listen. I am a warrior here, I am a very well respected one and I hold power. It is nice to meet you Emelia, I am Kevin Nola!" he stretched his hand forward to her and she stared at it for a moment before agreeing to shake hands with him.

The pleasure he got from her touch only solidified his doubts.

“Let me go,” she frowned when he didn’t let go of her hand.

“Do you know what I am feeling right now?” he just didn’t know an easy way to tell her this. He was a warrior, trained to fight since he was born. Being romantic was not his thing but definitely he could be straight forward.

“What?” she asked in fear.

“Mate bond!” as soon as he said that, she fought her hand free from him. He expected her to be happy since she was merely a wolfless she-wolf, and also a rogue. For her to find a mate in a gamma warrior should have been a big moment but it wasn’t. She has heard such a lie before; she didn’t plan to fall for it again.

“What? you don’t look very happy about it,” Kevin tilted his head to watch her look away from him.

“You are lying. You are not feeling anything.” She insisted.

“And why do you think would I lie?” he asked, loving her facial expressions.

“So that you can take me to bed,” she stated and it made him chuckle a bit, “You will sleep with me and then toss me aside,” she said in a broken tone.

“I don’t know what a\*shole did that to you but I don’t plan on doing anything like that. However, I can reassure you that I will not do anything like that,” he promised but she shook her head aggressively.

“Fine, I can take you out on dates and after you get to know me, I will marry you, mark you, make you my wife and then take you to bed, how does that sound?” Kevin being a warrior had many other responsibilities. For him to find a mate meant to settle down and focus on his duties.

But she was shocked at how adamant he seemed about accepting her.

“You want to marry me?” she was at loss for words. He seemed serious to her now.

“Yes, I am not the type to have sex with my mate first. I believe in traditions. I will have a mating ceremony with you where I will accept you and mark you as my mate and wife.” He replied to her, raising her hopes once again.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 314**

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 314 – The Pain In The A\*s Girl

Author's POV:

"Oh! That's a piece of great news," Argo said when Emelia told him all about Kevin.

"It's been a month since he came by to speak to me every day. He hadn't shown any interest in taking me to his bed. He genuinely likes me." She clapped her hands excitedly, as she too had fallen for Kevin. He seemed genuine. The two had decided to wait for them to turn 18 and then they will elope.

"Wonderful" Argo smiled widely, giving her a hug and smiling through tears. It was just that he was beginning to feel some kind of way for her. But he didn't want to force it on her because he was also aware of his condition.

He knew soon he would lose control over his wolf, and then what? He wouldn't ever want his wolf to hurt Emelia.

"I think you two would make a perfect family." He broke the hug to pretend like he had to get back to work.

"You think so?" she asked, and he nodded at her. "I can't wait to turn 18 then." Emelia had never seen Argo in that light. So she never understood the pain in his eyes.

And life continued for them in the same manner, while things haven't gotten better for Hazel, on the other hand. After she was asked to return the powers and she denied it, she ran out, using the powers to blind the coven for some time.

Hazel had been living on the street until she too met someone who seemed like a genuinely nice person. Alaric had brought her in when he found her sick on the road one night. She was shaking from the cold, as it had been raining for the past few days.

"She will be fine soon," Gallinda, Alaric's first mate, informed him, after checking Hazel's fever, "I wonder how this poor girl ended up on the road," she clicked her tongue sadly. Gallinda was a nurse and a genuinely nice and caring person.

"But why are we keeping her here?" Alaric's mother didn't like Alaric bringing home an eighteen-year-old homeless girl. She was just their age, which meant she could become trouble for them. The two had just gotten married, so it bothered her that they were letting in such a disturbed girl.

"It is okay, ma! Alaric is a kind-hearted person. I am sure he couldn't leave her out there," Gallinda supported her mate in every matter. She believed if he had brought her in, he must have felt like it was the right decision.

"I am just saying." Ma rolled her eyes.

Regardless of what the old lady advised them, they kept Hazel at their home. When Hazel woke up, she didn't tell them who she was and lied the same way Emelia did. She told them she was a wolfless she-wolf, a rogue to be exact.

They began to live together for a few days, and during those days, Hazel found affection for Alaric, and so did he. The two soon began to cheat on Gallinda. Whenever she would go to bed, Hazel and Alaric would get right into the action. They f\*\*ked every corner of that house, and then Hazel made him sleep with her on Gallinda's bed.

Things only turned dirty when Gallinda announced her pregnancy.

"Go tell her about us," Hazel yelled at Alaric. She was enraged that he had gotten Gallinda pregnant. Hazel was supposed to get pregnant before her.

"It is not the right time," Alaric couldn't bring himself to tell Gallinda because he felt terrible for cheating on such a nice mate.

"Then we are done here. I will leave you forever." However, Hazel's threats scared him. She was someone he loved having sex with. Hazel knew no boundaries when it came to having all sorts of sexual adventures, and Alaric kind of got addicted to it.

"Hazel!" he groaned tiredly. "Fine, I will tell her," he said, but the moment he turned around, he saw Ma and Gallinda standing behind them.

"Tell me what? I gave you such good news, and you two decided to hold a private conversation in the backyard?" Gallinda smiled weakly, her little heart pounding in her chest as she watched them together. By this point, Hazel had left too many bread crumbs for Gallinda to ignore. She wanted her to know about them.

"I am telling you, this wh\*re is trapping my son!" Ma yelled. She was the one who made Gallinda follow her to the backyard.

"Don't you f\*\*king call me a wh\*re again? Your son loves me." Hazel was tired of keeping it a secret. She wanted to have a family with Alaric, not stay as his side piece.

"Huh!" Gallinda gasped, watching her mate's face for an answer.

"It is true. I have fallen for her." Alaric was left with no choice but to admit the truth and expose their affair to his mother and mate:

"But- I am your mate." Gallinda was feeling this pain of heartbreak that made her tear up. Watching her cry was a victory for Hazel.

"I am sorry!" With those words being said, it was made clear who he was going to pick if they asked him to make a decision.

“Fine. Then I want you two out of here. I will stay here with my daughter-in-law and her baby. If you want to meet them, you will have to come here but she will never be allowed to step inside ever again,” Ma made a decision, kicking out her son was the only way for him to understand what he was going to lose over such a nasty affair.

“Ma! Where would we go?” Alaric tried to beg, but Hazel held his hand and stopped him.

“We will create a whole world for ourselves. You don’t need to beg before a mother who doesn’t care about you. She cares about Galinda more than she does about you,” Hazel scoffed as she dragged him after herself. She was certain she could find herself a job while he would also earn enough to support them. –

\*\*\*\*\*

Tell me your opinion on the backstory, what do you think about Kevin and Argo?

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 315**

### **315 The Vengeful Wife**

Author’s POV:

Years Ago:

Kevin and Emelia got married right after she realized he was not like Shaun.

“You didn’t wash my clothes?” Kevin asked Emelia, who was resting in her bed after an extreme sex session. “No!” she replied, turning her face to the other side.

“What is going on with you, Emelia? Why are you so down these days?” Kevin sat beside her and gently ran his hand through her hair. He wasn’t the type to take little things into consideration, but he changed for her.

He made himself a completely different person for her. Taking her out on dates and having her in mind even when he was training, it was as if he felt too happy with her.

“I just don’t know. I feel this emptiness inside me that I cannot explain,” Emelia thought. Once she gets married, she will be able to leave her past behind. But she couldn’t forget how her coven abandoned her, that the alpha king betrayed her and her best friend played her.

She had been thinking about Hazel and how she must have gotten all the magic after Emelia was no longer the favorite witch.

"Then let's go out tonight. I'll take you around town and show you the lig—;" Kevin tried to cheer her up, but she shook her

head and turned to the other side of him.

"Please tell me, how can I make you happy?" He asked if there was nothing more he wanted from this world than happiness for Emelia.

"I wish I could tell you what I want, if only I knew it myself," she lied. She knew exactly what she wanted.

Revenge!

After it seemed like her life had moved on, she felt like going back and fighting everyone.

"Emelia, I have a war to go to tomorrow. I don't know how long I'll be there. I don't want to leave you behind like this," Kevin sighed. He couldn't believe he had to go while his mate was so down.

"Don't worry about me. I'll be fine." She forced a smile across her lips to comfort her mate.

"I love you," Kevin whispered, gently rubbing her arm.

Emelia got up and hugged him tightly. She couldn't help but remember what Shaun had told her when he kicked her out of his mansion.

She will never be able to make a powerful baby. That left her angry.

She had promised to make an even stronger baby. With that thought in her mind, she decided to meet up with her best friend, Argo, once again.

After she married Kevin, she heard Argo had been in a lot of

pain. It appeared as if his wolf was losing control.

The next day, when Kevin left for battle, she visited Argo in the woods.

"This looks pretty now. You outdid yourself with this." She looked around and complicated how beautiful the cabin looked now. Argo was all about living alone, but it was also not a surprise that he would do anything for her.

"I didn't have anything else to do." Argo shrugged jokingly. The two had talked on the phone once in a while. It was mostly Argo checking on her. Emelia knew he loved her by this point, and hence she was paying him a visit that day.

"How are you? You look very pale. Are you okay?" Argo had a frown on his face when scanning her. She sighed and closed her eyes for a moment.

"I don't know. But I'm impressed that you noticed." Emelia smiled at him, happy that he still cared about her.

"Of course I did." Argo nodded.

"Now tell me what's going on?" He was facing her while keeping a distance from her. There was a weird awkwardness between them that night.

"It's just that I am beginning to think maybe I rushed into this marriage," she sighed sadly.

"Why? Is he not treating you well?" Argo questioned, showing a little aggression.

"He is nice. It's just I don't feel that attracted to him anymore." She shook her head sadly, not really meaning it. There was no

way she felt less attracted to him. He was the best thing that ever happened to her. Kevin was caring and loving. He also had a respectable job. Living with him was the best thing.

"Oh! So, do you plan on leaving him?" Argo asked, feeling bad for her. Breakups could be hard, and he wanted to be there for her.

"You didn't ask me why I'm not feeling an attraction to him," she returned the conversation to her feelings. She had come here with a mission. There was no one more powerful than Argo, but he just didn't know his worth.

"Sorry! I thought you would not want to share," Argo said, smiling weakly at her.

"I cannot hide it from the person who is the reason I am unable to feel anything for my husband?" she stated, making him frown in confusion even more.

"What? I am not getting your point." Argo was understanding where this conversation was heading, but he didn't want to give himself too many hopes.

"You are smarter than that," she said, keeping her eyes on his face to give him an obvious hint this time.

"You are the reason, Argo!" she confessed once he didn't say anything. His eyes grew double in size in shock.

"Me?" He couldn't believe she was saying that. He stepped back in confusion and lowered his face. It wasn't that he didn't like her; he loved her. From the day he met her,

he had found a liking for her, but she seemed to have ignored his feelings. For her to come back and express her attraction to him was

like a dream come true,

“I don’t know what to say.” Argo scratched the back of his neck because he didn’t know what she was planning to do.

“Just tell me the truth. I have seen you look at me differently many times.” Emelia felt bad in her heart for using Argo’s feelings. She was lying here. Her only love was her husband. She just wanted a powerful baby to take revenge on those who thought she would stay weak for the rest of her life.

\*\*\*\*\*

What do you guys think of Emelia cheating on Kevin?