

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 316-318

Chapter 316

“So you never loved me?” Emelia asked him, and he couldn’t lie to her anymore. Now that both of them were confessing love to each other, there was no point in lying.

“I do. I have always loved you, Emelia,” Argo confessed, giving into her seduction. The way she was watching him was itself a hint of what she wanted from him.

She reached him and placed her hands on his chest, racing his heart into his chest.

She crashed her lips against his and found his hands on her back. The way he was pressing her body was a sign she had turned him on. Also, his dick was hard and pressing against her thighs.

As they deepened the kiss, they also stripped each other naked. Emelia had convinced herself to not back off until she

filled herself with his sperm.

Soon, he pushed her against the wall while lifting her body up as he stood between her legs. She wrapped her arms around his body and prepared for an entry from him. He didn’t waste a minute before sliding his hard cock inside her.

“Ahhh!” she screamed, feeling the entire length of her pussy. He kept fucking her, thinking he was making love to her, but Emelia only wanted a baby from him.

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"I'm going to release!" he groaned, feeling her vagina closing on his dick.

"Release it in me." Her request confused him, but he loved her so much that he didn't want to object to her orders.

"Arggggg!!!" he groaned when he cummed inside her.

Emelia told him she would ask her husband for divorce when he returns and soon they will be together. Kevin wasn't around for two weeks, and in those two weeks, Emelia and Argo had many sexual interactions.

Argo was now excited to welcome Emelia into his life. He expected her to ask Kevin to divorce him the moment he returned. However, this wasn't Emelia's plan. She was guilty of her actions, but there was no other way to have a powerful baby who could challenge Alphas and Alpha King in the future.

"Hey, babe!" Emelia greeted Kevin at home, and he was surprised to see how happy she was.

"Wow! My beautiful wife is so happy." He wrapped his arms around her until his eyes landed on the pregnancy test behind her on the table. "Wait, you are pregnant?" He asked in shock, and she nodded shyly.

"Oh My Goodness! This is the best good news ever." Kevin was extremely happy. Emelia wanted him to think she was pregnant by him. She didn't think about the consequences once the baby was born.

However, as the days turned into weeks, Argo began to get impatient. Every time he would call her, she would ignore his calls or give him any random

He finally decided to text her and ask her to come to meet him or else he would visit her.

She had to come to the cabin to meet up with him before he exposed their affair in front of her husband.

"I don't get it. You told me you would ask him for a divorce, but it's been days since you haven't even spoken to me. Did you change your mind? Was I just some toy you were using when your husband was away?" Argo yelled, feeling the pain of betrayal. He felt like his heart was about to break.

"What! No!" Emelia understood that she could not tell him the truth. Nobody would love to be used. She needed to convince him that she hadn't changed her mind.

"Then tell me what the fuck is wrong?" He yelled, making her shiver in her skin.

"I'm pregnant," she confirmed, and silence engulfed him.

"Is it mine?" A smile crept over his lips. He thought maybe she was afraid he would not accept her with a child because he wasn't ready for kids.

“That’s the problem. It’s not your baby,” she said, and his jaw hit the floor. “That’s why I couldn’t come to you. It’s Kevin’s baby and if I leave him, he will take away my baby from me,” she started shedding tears out of fright, but it also worked in her favor as she knew he would never see her in pain.

“Hey, don’t cry, please,” Argo melted again as he watched her cry. He pulled her into a hug while his own heart ached badly,

“Tell me what you want, and I’ll respect your decision.” He wanted nothing else but her comfort and happiness.

“I want to stay with my husband for my child. You and I

both know if he goes to the counsel, they will give him custody of the child just because he is a warrior. Also, when he will tell them I’m an ex-wife, it will be even worse for me,” she lied. She never told Kevin she was a witch.

“Okay. Then I’ll respect it. But whenever you need me, you can call for me. Emelia, even if it means I have to wait years and years for you, I’ll wait. I’ll accept you whenever you want me.” Argo broke the hug and said sadly,

With that being decided, Emelia left for her home. She continued to live her best life with her husband until she gave birth to twins.

“They are so adorable,” Kevin smiled, watching their 5 day-old twins.

“They are,” Emelia replied, with a smile.

“But don’t you think Zander is a bit less active? I mean, Christina wakes up every few hours to feed, but Zander barely moves.” Kevin had been noticing how weird his son was acting. He feared Zander was sick.

“I think they’re fine,” Emelia gulped in fear, not because she hadn’t noticed. She was just too afraid to confess that there was something bound to be wrong with Zander. How the daughter was fine, just way too fine. It was as if she was weak and Zander was too strong. She craved attention and care, whereas Zander could go for hours without eating any thing.

It wasn’t long before word got out about the strange kids of warrior Kevin. While nobody thought too much of it, Argo realized they were his babies.

Zander And Christina are Argo’s babies, the serial killer and Night Snatcher. Tell me your thoughts on it.

Chapter 317

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Years Ago:

“How could you hide the baby from me?” Argo had managed to sneak into the house when Kevin left for work. Emelia never thought she would face him again.

"I don't know what you are talking about. Why are you here? Do you not know if my husband found you here, he would kill us both?" Emelia was shaken by his arrival at her home.

"Stop fucking lying to me about how ruthless your husband is," Argo yelled at her. He had seen Kevin take care of her in the last few days when he was spying on them.

"You lied to me about everything, didn't you?" Argo proceeded to say.

"I didn't." She faintly shook her head.

"Emelia! You played me. Why?" He asked her, tears streaming down his eyes.

"You were upset that people around you played you, but you did the same thing to me. How can you justify your betrayal towards me?" Argo stated with pain dripping from his voice.

"You told me you wanted me, that you would leave your husband, but you didn't. You got pregnant by me and lied about it yet again. Now you want him to take care of my babies?" Argo wanted to hold his babies and give them his

name. But Emelia didn't want that. She wanted a name for her babies that was well respected.

They had no idea Kevin had returned home with some soup for Emelia. After leaving for work, he felt like checking up on Emelia one more time. By the time he arrived home, he heard them talking.

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"What is he saying?" Kevin appeared before them and asked Emelia. His eyes displayed anger as he glared at her.

“Babe! He— he is —.” Emelia was shivering, not able to think of a lie properly.

“It’s true. These are my babies.” Argo had enough of Emelia using him and then lying to him. He wouldn’t let Kevin or anybody else take care of his babies because he knew Zan der would need a father to control his wolf.

“Is it true?” Kevin asked Emelia once

“He is I” Emelia gulped, watching her world shatter once again. She recalled the type Hazel tricked her into losing everything. She was afraid of facing the same fate, and it broke her heart.

“He coerced me into sleeping with him.” Emelia finally opened her mouth, but this time, she crossed a boundary to save herself from the wrath of a warrior.

“Emelia!” Argo gasped, getting the hint of what she was trying to say

“He did it when you were away on a war,” she began to sob, not because she was far gone into acting, but because she hated how much she was lying. She hated every minute of

the realization of what she had done to Argo.

“I’m sorry!” she uttered to Argo, who was watching her in shock.

“What the fuck! You coerced a warrior’s mate?” Kevin yelled at Argo, looking around for his weapon.

Emelia stared into Argo’s eyes for a moment, and he noticed the fear she had of losing something again, but this time it was a fear of losing her husband. He had a moment to expose her; he had her text messages between them, but he couldn’t bring himself to say anything.

The fear in her eyes silenced him.

Deciding to not make Emelia suffer once again, Argo sprinted out of the house in silence before Kevin could catch him.

“Where did he go?” Kevin finally returned with a gun in his hand, but Argo had left by then. Emelia was crying while sitting on the floor.

Kevin wasn’t sure what to do anymore. The man just confirmed to him that he had convinced his wife to sleep with him and that the twins were his babies.

“Those babies are a reminder of him, that freak from the woods,” Kevin grunted, and Emelia uncovered her face from her hands to look at him.

“They cannot stay here,” Kevin said, making a decision. He couldn’t really accept the fact that his wife let somebody coerce her and then hid the truth from him, even lied to him and told him the babies were his.

"Then I won't stay here." Emelia's words froze Kevin. He was staring at her face with his heart pounding in his chest. It was easy for her to move on because she didn't have a wolf to connect with Kevin, but he and his wolf were madly in love with her.

"You are going to leave me for them? For him?" he asked as he knelt down defeatedly.

"They are my babies. If you are going to kick them out, then I'm also leaving. I will do anything for my babies." Emelia knew she chose him over Argo, but when her kids were mentioned, she just couldn't leave them behind and move on with her husband.

"I cannot live without you," Kevin said shakily, his eyes streaming with tears.

"Then accept them, and I'll stay." Emelia knew her demands were crazy, but that was what she wanted.

After much thought, Kevin nodded. "Fine. But you or the babies will not see that monster again," he warned her, and she instantly agreed to it. There was no way she could go live with Argo in those woods with two kids.

Life would be nothing if she did so. Staying with Kevin, as she always wanted, seemed like a good option, and she chose
1.it.

Life was not normal, especially when Kevin started looking for Argo. He feared Argo would come back to collect the babies and Emelia and bring a warrior. It meant losing a battle.

At the same time, Zander seemed to be showing aggression,

even for a few-month-old baby.

Emelia was beginning to realize she might not be able to take care of him; she needed to meet Argo.

"I want to come to meet you. I need some help with Zander," Emelia whispered, thinking Kevin was sleeping, and she was sneakily talking to Argo and planning to meet him. He had left the woods after Kevin began to trail him.

Little did Emelia know, Kevin had heard where they were going to meet.

Who is wrong in this situation in your Point Of View?

Chapter 318

I had been out for hours; I could tell from how sore my body had been. I woke up in a dark room with no idea what it was. I could be in a dungeon or on a ship. I just didn't know what was going on. He didn't come visit me for hours.

I was tied to something with silver chains. The poison he fed me in those chocolates was still in my system because I couldn't perform magic and neither could I get a hold of Nia.

It was scary because I was now realizing he was the monster all this time. It all started to make sense. He was always the last one to arrive whenever something happened. He would act super weird whenever the subject of the monster was brought up. But there were still many unanswered questions.

“HELP!” | yelled for the hundredth time and still couldn’t hear anything from the outside world. There was not even a single noise being made inside this room. Wherever I was, it had to be somewhere with no life around.

“Oh, God!” | sighed, moving my head slowly around to find a wall, and when I did, I rested my head back.

Finally!

The door opened, and the light from outside almost blinded me. I tried to instantly open my eyes to get an idea of where I was, but he locked the door after getting inside.

“Zander? Is that you?” I asked in fright, shaking when |

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called for him. There were a few seconds of silence before heard him breathe directly into my ear.

“Who else would it be?”

His voice scared me into pulling my head away and breathing profusely. The darkness was getting to me. I was feeling suffocated even when I knew there was enough space in the room for me to breathe in peace.

“Awwe! I have never smelt so much fear in you before. I kind of like it.” he commented, walking around in the dark ness.

“Where am I? What are you going to do to me?” I was asking him all these questions because I wanted him to feel alive. The silence and darkness from hours of torture had gotten to me.

“You are in my home, in my territory!” he commented gruffly, groaning.

“What? Why did you bring me here? What is this place?” I could go on and ask him a thousand questions, but I knew he would answer any question if he didn’t feel like it.

“Because you are my mate. Where else would I take you? You have surrounded yourself with all your mates, getting dicks left–right, in your pussy, in your asshole, in your mouth. You left me no choice but to bring you here. I need my mate squeaky clean, not some cum–covered whore.” His words made me close my eyes and sob internally.

This depiction of my character was really frightening and heartbreaking. He almost saw me as someone who was too comfortable opening her legs to any incoming dick. It was as

if he didn’t even know half the shit I went through and how much time I took into accepting my mates.

“Zander! You are the monster, aren’t you?” I had to ask him because there was no way I could take it wrong.

“Well,” finally, he turned on a lantern in the corner and his face lit up, “I wouldn’t call myself a monster. I am just a bit more powerful than you all are.” He shrugged his shoulders, walking around the lantern to make sure I kept seeing him.

“You killed so many innocent lives.” I began to shake and whimper at the thought of him living among us, and we never caught him.

“They were not innocent people. I mean, they may be ! don’t know,” he yelled, and then changed his tone, sounding clueless.

“But the point is, why do you care so much? The academy was never nicer to you until they found out you were mated to so many powerful alphas,” he said, “Oh! And let’s not even talk about those alpha mates of yours,” he rolled his eyes, picking up the lantern and walking in my direction. I was able to see into the room as he passed through. It was a padded room to eliminate any noises from the outside world.

“Enya! I am not a bad person. I just loved killing people. It was my way of gaining energy. Have you never heard of a lion in a jungle? He feeds on other animals; it doesn’t make him a bad person. That is how it works.” He stopped and put the lantern down.

“Look at me. Don’t be too disgusted with me. I am still better than that other mate of yours. At least I pick and choose who to kill. He will no longer have that control over

himself.” He made me stare at his face in shock and confusion.

“What do you mean by that?” I knew if Thiago transitioned completely, it would be hard for him to compose himself and prevent the killings, but whenever he will be back in his human body, he will regret it, unlike Zander, who is so proud of himself for hurting others.

“That is the thing, love. You don’t even know anything. Once he transitions, he is gone. He will just be like a mad animal running around. You will never see him in his human form ever again,” Zander smiled, feeling pleasure in my sufferings.

I was beginning to lose my breath when he told me whatever he knew of the Lycans.

“And by the looks of it, he is very close to losing his human form. I just didn’t want you to stick around and waste our

time anymore.” He said as he smacked his lips.

“What? Why? What do you want from me?” I wanted to give him whatever he wanted so that I could leave this hell hole and help Thiago now that I knew he didn’t have much time.

“Hmm, I am glad you asked,” he answered.

“We have to make a powerful baby quickly.” His eyes filled with tears when he told me his intentions.

Zander’s intentions, your thoughts on.