

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 319-324

Chapter 319

“No!” | shook my head, fearing what he had just told me would be the death of me.

“You don’t get to say much. It is my decision. You will give me a child, and then I will keep you in this same room so that you can feed the baby. But that will be it, Enya. You are not allowed out there. You need to understand, you are addicted to sex and attracting mates. The cursed ones, to be more specific. I don’t want that, or any cursed alpha around my baby. So, prepare your mind because we are having sex until you get pregnant. As for now, I will bring you food, eat it and rest.” He sounded serious and adamant. I was at a loss for words. This wasn’t how I thought my life would end.

“You cannot keep me here forever.” | was whimpering when talking to him. I wanted to stop him from leaving so that I could convince him.

“I can. I just did, didn’t I? I lived among you guys and none of you suckers knew about it. No! Wait! One of you did try to get me,” he then paused and let out an angry grunt, “That Ly can mate of yours. That bastard was always on my back. He just couldn’t stop observing me. I felt so claustrophobic when ever he was around. His eyes wouldn’t let me catch a break,” Zander suddenly stopped and started laughing loudly as he recalled something.

“There is a saying, something like, from one monster to another!” He shook his head. “We knew each other’s secrets, but he wasn’t too sure. However, he did pull my canines out that night. That asshole!” His words shook me to my core.

I found my eyes watching his face with big tears forming in them. What was he talking about? It was Thiago who pulled his teeth out?

“Oh, so you weren’t a part of it. I thought you were in on it. That night, he attacked me. I was shocked that he let his Lycan take over just so that he could pull my canines out. But then again, a fool in love would do such a thing. That is where it all started. He lost himself for you. He was able to pull my canines out and prevent me from marking you, but that didn’t change anything because I still got you. I don’t care about marking you. He should have plucked my dick out, because now that’s what I want for you.” He was yammering all the information at me, and I was trying to absorb as much as I could, but it was not ending up well in my ears.

“But he was the one who suggested you all mark me,” | questioned, wondering why he would do so if he had suspicions about Zander.

“Oh! He knew I wouldn’t be able to mark you that night. He went ahead first, then let Lazlo mark you. It was too much for my wolf. His ego was hurt, and your sucker mate knew. He just didn’t have the means to prove I was the monster because he feared I would tell the world that you are a witch and get you in trouble. By the time you were given a green flag and got

110 Addicted to set your freedom, it was too late for him. He was already stressed out about Corbin. His lycan didn't let him stay calm and expose me. Ah! Poor guy, he let his wolf take over and couldn't even save you. All that for what? This is why these alphas take a fall. They think too much of themselves and then end up hurting." Zander sat on his bum and pulled his knees closer to his chest

"You know; my sister was never poisoning me. She was giving me medicine to keep me under control. I was so frustrated with her that I wanted my freedom. That's why she never wanted me to date you. She feared I would hurt you. And you helped me with that. I owe you for supporting my wolf," He snickered when watching me cry at my stupidity.

"Oh, God!" I was beginning to understand why Thiago was so upset when I accepted Zander. It was that he wasn't sure back then and then he just wanted to figure it out for himself. He didn't tell me anything because he knew I would stop him from letting his Lycan take over to help me.

"That night I was going to mark you, but he—" Zander sighed, "Ahh! You know how fun it was to play with Jessica until your mate blocked me out of her head? I was so angry. I had my next target in my mind, Willow, but her luck worked and she escaped. I then realized I was wasting time. Oh, don't look at me all confused. Another one of your mates knew about me. I mean, he knew because he had evidence on me." Zander then shook the world from under my feet one more time with his statement.

"My mate! Corbin?" It didn't take me long to guess it correctly. It was definitely him who had the proof.

"That asshole. When he was going through Mr. Tripper's files, he actually checked the other cameras, too. You know, the academy is lazy. They never come and check the cameras. But that motherfucker somehow caught one clip of me running out of the academy and then returning and cleaning my muddy footsteps. It was all clear to him, so he messaged me." He nodded, bringing his phone out of his pocket. That explains why I was wearing a dress again. He pulled me out of the water and dressed me up, taking his phone back before he brought me here.

"Look!" he showed me the screen. "Corbin wanted to make a deal with me. He was not going to tell you anything because, no! That is not what he wanted." Zander waved his finger in front of my face sideways.

"Then what did he want?" I asked, ready to meet another shock.

"My help in eliminating the competition and leaving him as your only mate. The guy doesn't even know I am not helping him/ brought you here instead." Zander showed me the text messages, and it just made me feel like I had everyone around me playing games and plotting traps. But it also made me thank myself for not accepting Corbin's apology.

"Good morning," Christina walked past me after taking a shower and preparing breakfast for us, "Lazlo! finish your food before it gets cold," she was really the type who could mimic any mom. I was thankful to her for even caring about us, even after she herself had been through a lot. But my worries were regarding Enya. She was on a date with that asshole. I wonder if he would make her accept him or get touchy with her.

“Thank you,” I answered, watching her help Maynard up and feed him food.

“Why am I not healing?” Maynard asked, sitting weakly.

“Because we had to give you wolfbane. You were in excruciating pain, so we thought first you should heal naturally, and then, once that is out of the way, you can transition and feel better instantly.” I explained without any thrill. I wondered what Enya and Zander would be doing right now.

‘Should I text her?’ I asked Laz, who was also concerned and, in more coherent words; jealous.

‘She will get exhausted of us if we didn’t stop annoying her. Didn’t you see the look on her face when we questioned why she was agreeing to go out on a date with that asshole?’ Laz didn’t want to piss off Enya more than we already had.

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‘I am just not that type who can share his mate with any one.’ I argued with him.

‘Then why did you agree to this messy situation?’ Laz was right. I had a choice, but do I, really?

‘That is the thing. I have to do this if I want to be with her. Or else she would accept everyone but me.’ I rolled my eyes at Laz for even mentioning it. ‘besides, even you know we cannot live without her. So talking about if we had a choice or not is not even an option. I just don’t want it to get too crowded,’ I admitted to lying to Enya when I told her I would be fine with her accepting her other mates.

I wasn’t.

Who would willingly watch their mate get banged by someone else?

Not me.

Not an Alpha

“What is up with you? You look lost.” Christina must have seen me zone out. She asked me while sitting across from us. There was a small table between us. Maynard kept falling asleep because we had to give him strong medicine before the wolfbane ran out of his system and he felt far worse pain than before.

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No! it’s nothing.” I lied. Enya had forbidden me to tell Christina anything about her date with Zander. That is what I didn’t understand. If he cannot openly date Enya, why date her at all?

“Umm! You are missing her, aren’t you? Where did she go, anyway? I thought we had brought all the stuff already,” she looked around and pouted. I had seen it coming. She was going to ask me questions soon, and I wasn’t prepared for any of them.

“Umm! I think she had left something in the room.” I filled my mouth with mac and cheese to avoid answering any more of her queries.

“Aha!” she replied.

“Where is your brother?” Maynard, who was barely talking, brought up Zander, and my muscles stiffened. Why did he have to speak up?

“I don’t know. Maybe he left to hang out with his friends,” she answered before getting consumed by her food. It wasn’t until a few minutes had passed that something took over her mind and she grabbed her phone to start calling her brother.

I wanted to stop her, but then the inner devil in me, aka my wolf, stopped me.

‘Let her interrupt their date,’ he suggested, and I reluctantly

agreed with him. Enya cannot get upset with me for not being able to stop Christina from calling her brother.

“Hello!” Christina smiled when her brother picked up her call. “Where did you go? We are all getting bored alone.” She started talking, having no idea that her brother went behind her back and took Enya out on a date.

“Okay,” she stated, and her mood changed to a fake cheerful tone in the next few minutes. “Hey JOSH! I am glad you joined him. Can you please do me a favor and keep him in check? I don’t want any complaints because, you know, the girls and all the booze can make him act up. Alright, thank you, and don’t let him drink too much,” she cut the call. “He is with his friends in the club.” The way she rolled her eyes and continued eating her food confused me. “Josh? I thought you were talking to Zander.” I let out an uncomfortable laugh, trying to sound normal.

“I was, but then Josh snatched the phone out of his hands to let me know he would take care of him.” She said, staring at my face and probably noticing how much time I was taking to respond to her.

“So, umm! He is with his friends?” it was just something very odd. He took Enya out on a date and invited his friends over too?

“Yeah! He always goes to the bar with them. But I know he will be fine. Josh is a good one.” She didn’t look concerned,

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but I was.

My world has turned upside down. He was with Josh? Where was Enya then?

“Ahh! Don’t you think his friends will be a bit uncomfortable bringing their girlfriends around him? I am not trying to say your brother is crazy or something, but like third wheeling?” I wanted to know if maybe Zander took Enya on a double date. And I wouldn’t mind that. In fact, I would be happy if he did. At least he will not be alone with her.

“Oh! None of his friends has girlfriends and they would never invite them to their gatherings,” she let out a laugh and then whispered, “He is in a strip club with his buddies right now,” she didn’t want Maynard to hear her.

Strip club, there is no way he could have taken Enya there with him. Then where is Enya?

Chapter 321-No Means No!

Zander had walked out on me once again to bring me food. I felt like this time I wouldn’t be able to get out.

‘Nia!’ | called, moving my arms around to break free from these silver chains. Not possible.

‘Nia! At least talk to me.’ I needed someone to be on my side. Being in chains and drugged up while so many lies were exposed messed me up a little.

‘Hm! She forced herself open, but was too weak to perform any action.

“Oh Goddess! Nia! We are in big trouble,’ | said to her, my heart pounding in my chest.

‘I know.’ Her faint response made me feel bad for her. Every time Nia was unable to help me, she would feel extremely guilty.

‘He wanted this date today because he knew Thiago was passed out cold. Lazlo is taking care of him.

Maynard is not in agonising very good health and his sister doesn’t even know. He planned it so well and I fell for it like a dummy.’ I bit the inside of my cheek when sobs wanted to leave.

I was frustrated with my life. Every moment was agonizing and filled with betrayal.

Before Nia could manage to respond, Zander came back with some food. He kept the lantern with him, not switching on the light of the full room.

“Eat this,” he demanded.

“And if you have to use the restroom, use this,” He then placed a bucket near me and my heart dropped in my chest.

“Adjust to these settings. This is how you will be living for the rest of your life.” He let out a scoff to demean me, and it worked.

“I have done nothing but to help you when you were in pain and this is how you are repaying me?” | yelled out of frustration.

“I mean, yeah!” he shrugged, unconcerned about how I’d react if he forced himself on me. This is the crime I didn’t forgive Corbin for, and I will never forgive Zander too, if he does succeed.

“You have so many mates; why does it matter I also sleep with you?” he shrugged like an idiot.

Taking away rights from someone just because they have multiple partners is insane. Nobody deserves to be treated

this way. Every person has a right to their fucking body. It angered me how he was using me, having multiple mates against me, and making it seem like it shouldn’t matter if he forced himself on me or not.

· “There is a difference between me willingly sleeping with someone and you forcing yourself on me.” I yelled. That is why education is so necessary for people like him.

“I will not forgive you,” I warned him again.

“I told you, I don’t care how you see me. Just give me a powerful baby, and that’s all.” His voice has no emotions in it.

“They will heal, you know that, right?” | said, not crying anymore. I mentioned my mates, who would shred him apart if he did anything to me.

“Eh!” Zander let out a little chuckle, “If Corbin leaves them alive,” his smirk grew and my heart dropped in my chest.

“What do you mean by that?” It was terrifying how he looked so satisfied with his claims.

“Oh! I might have forgotten to tell you that Corbin contacted me. He told me he had seen the video of me changing into something animalistic. Well, in exchange for keeping my secret a secret, I gave away your secret,” he bent down and placed his hands on his knees.

“What se-cret?” I asked, gulping the fear down.

“That you lied about sleeping with him.” His eyes shone a flaming red when he told me he sold my secret to Corbin.

· “I told him how you mocked him when you returned. He was so hurt because, dang! That boy felt you accepted his apology. It was sad when he found out you lied about having the possibility of getting pregnant. Oh! Umm! The second email that you sent yourself, I told him about that too, and boy oh boy! He looked angry.” Zander was the true monster. Only a heartless beast like him would do such a thing. “You did all this for what?” I asked in tears, my heart ripping open as I stared at him.

“I told you, I want my mate to give me a powerful baby. That’s all.” He pouted. “In a few minutes, Josh will call Christina and tell her I have drunk too much and have passed out. When she leaves the cabin, Corbin will attack your stupid mates,” Zander further told me what his plan was. I remember he left to be with his friend Josh. I don’t think Josh even knew Zander was a monster. He was just helping his friend spend some time with his mate.

“Now! Nothing left to say?” Zander pulled his ear closer to hear me threaten him or yell at him. But I had nothing to say. He shocked me with his plans and games. I am much more worried about my mates now.

47.02% “Now finish your damn food. Tonight is the night I will take what belongs to me.” His voice changed back to being aggressive after he was done playing around. I watched him leave and tears filled my eyes.

“I have messed up so bad,” I cursed myself for not realizing it soon enough that he was always the suspicious one. Why else was his sister feeding him those medicines? I never even asked him what his illness was and how he recovered from it. I just accepted it. I was the fool here. After I accepted him, his sister’s medicines no longer worked on him.

‘Nia! You got to wake up. If not for us, for our mates,’ I begged, but nothing came out of it. Zander came back after a few hours, and even when he saw I hadn’t eaten anything, he didn’t care.

“Zander! This is not a way to earn someone’s love. You let me go and I will give you a genuine second chance,” I was saying anything that could change his mind. He untied the chains from the wall and dragged me up on my feet.

He was silent, not uttering another word. He led me to the other corner of the room and opened the door to shove me inside another dark room. My body was shuddering in fear, my eyes streaming tears as he lifted me up by my waist and tossed me on the bed with a few candles illuminating the room.

“Fucking let me go,” I shouted, horror taking over my skin.

67.56 “Zander!” I closed my eyes and then glared at him, “I will fucking kill you if you touch me,” I warned, but it only made him laugh at me.

“Then try it.” “He knew I couldn’t perform magic and neither could he use Nia’s help. The silver chains around my ankles and wrists had also weakened me a lot at this point.

“Zand—,” I yelled when he crawled on top of me to get what he wanted, to get what didn’t belong to him.

“I don’t care if you will forgive me or not. I did like you in the beginning, but then all the attitude and independency made me dislike you more and more with every passing day. You are someone who thinks too highly of herself with all the beliefs of having rights and blah blah! You are just my destiny to make a powerful baby. After that, I will only see your face once in a while,” his words rang through my ears while he prepared to get what he had craved all this time.

Chapter 322-The One Who Stole Something

I couldn't wait to call Enya. I mean, I don't care if she thinks I'm too clingy or what, I just need to know what they are doing.

"Who do you keep calling?" Christina asked, picking up the dishes. Maynard had fallen asleep again, so it left the two of us awake.

"Enya!" I said, not lying anymore. She wasn't picking up my phone, and neither was she texting me back.

In fact, after some time, she switched off her phone.

"Is everything alright? Did you guys fight or something?" Christina questioned after returning to the lounge.

"No! Hey! Would you be angry if you went out on a date with someone, like your second mate, and Maynard called you or texted you? Is it something that will make you switch off your phone?" I wanted to know it from a girl.

"No! I mean, I would know he wanted to check on me. How many times can one take in responding to a text, anyway?" She let out a laugh and sat down with Maynard, watching him sleep.

"Wait! Who is on a date?" She picked it up slowly, but at

least she did.

I watched her face in silence for a moment before I reckoned I didn't want to lie to her anymore.

. She should know her brother is on a date. Besides, what is the point of hiding it?

"Enya!" I whispered, stealing eyes from her.

"She is on a date with Corbin?" she questioned, still not getting the hint of how I was stealing eyes.

"No!" I shook my head, watching her from my peripheral vision.

"Then? Thiago is upst—," she paused. A gasp was all I could hear in response.

"Zander? Is she on a date with my brother?" The way she got up from her seat and yelled at me, I realized why they never told her about the date.

"You know, just forget I said anything. They will be back by evening, so chill." I was now feeling guilty. She was definitely going to interrupt, and Enya would think I did it on purpose.

"Where are they at?" She rushed ahead of me to face me and demanded my attention.

"I don't know. He took her out in the morning and told us to not tell you because then you get all upset," I was trying to answer as quickly as I could to just be done with this conversation because I had a feeling I messed up.

•"Lazlo!" She closed her eyes to mutter something, but then didn't continue.

"I need to go. Take care of them." She didn't waste another minute before grabbing her jacket and rushing towards the exit.

"Christina!" | yelled, bolting after her, "Don't —," it was too late because she had already sprinted out like crazy. I couldn't follow her due to the sick ones being left behind.

"I think I messed up," | sighed. No matter what I do, I end up making Enya angry

I went upstairs to check up on Thiago and found him asleep.

It was the toughest day to pass with a lingering thought of Enya and Zander being together, so I decided to take a nap.

The moment I fell asleep on the sofa near Thiago's bed, I fell into the same pattern of nightmares that I thought I had avoided for days now.

| Flashback:

I was hiding behind the wall while my dad was yelling at Emelia over something.

"You stole the pendant, didn't you?" He hissed, his eyes showing his wolf as she trembled in her skin.

"I don't know what you are talking about," she whimpered, hugging herself as she kept stepping back and away from him.

I was just a kid, not even a teen, and was introduced to so much toxicity already, and it all came from my father.

"Don't you fucking dare lie to me. When we went to the witch's house yesterday with Lazlo, you stole something from her. Isn't it why you left before she arrived?" dad was yelling at her for stealing something, but I didn't believe him.

She wouldn't ever do that. I knew Emelia as she had been taking care of me. Dad just wanted to get rid of her because he didn't like the idea of anybody taking care of me.

"You ran away because you knew she had recognized you. Oh! She even saw that picture of yours that you left behind. I didn't know you were married to my warrior, Gamma. What a fucking cunning bitch!" Dad rushed to slap her when I bolted between them and pushed my father back.

"Don't hit her," I yelled, watching my father's face turn pale in shock.

“How the hell did he do that? Where did he get this energy from? Wait! You were not giving them the medicine I’ve told you to give him?” The realization struck my father’s face, and it angered him even more.

•“How dare you disobey me?” I was so shocked that Dad got angry because she didn’t give me what he was feeding me to make me weak. He rushed and pushed me to the side. Of course, I dropped to the ground and bled. I was still a child. Even if the medicine were not in my body, I couldn’t fight him.

“Don’t worry. We will find your kids and that husband of yours and kill them. I’ll do it my own way,” Dad threatened her, grasping her arm and pulling her along to his bedroom.

“But I’ll first punish you in my own way,” dad yelled at her, while she cried and latched onto anything she could find.

End of Flashback:

I woke up to my heavy breathing and rested my head back again when I realized I had only slept for twenty minutes.

‘My childhood is such a blur. I don’t have an excellent memory, or maybe there is none. All I remember is being kept in a slight ache in the dungeon of my father,’ I spoke to Laz, my best friend.

I walked around the cabin, and played some games on my phone to pass the time. My eyes were constantly on the door. I

kept thinking Enya would barge in angrily and yell at me for telling Christina, but that never happened. Instead, I received a call from Christina.

“Hey! Did you meet them?” | said, confused as to why she called me.

“Hello?” | called again when all I could hear were muffled cries from the other side.

“What is going on?” That was it. My heart started to beat like a drum.

“It—s all o—ver!”

My heart sank at what I heard in the next few minutes. Oh!, I wish, I wish I hadn’t let Enya go on this date.

Chapter 323 The Good Sister

I watched him get off of me so that he could take off his pants when suddenly his phone started ringing.

“What the fuck is it now?” he growled, turning over to his phone and attending the call.

“What is it, Josh?” he asked, his breathing getting louder.

“What? What do you mean by you accidentally hurt Christina?” He yelled, and my heart sank in my chest.

What did Josh do to Christina?

“What do you mean by she came to you to ask about me? You could have just lied to her. What the fuck have you done, Josh?” His rage was beyond control now that his sister was brought up. He began to show veins in his face, his eyes changing color while his bones made a subtle cracking noise.

“I’m coming over.” He hung up and dragged my chain to get me going once again.

“What did he do to Christina? Is she okay?” I asked in panic, worrying about her. She has been through a lot already; I hope nothing bad has happened.

“As if you care,” he hissed, leaving me in the darkroom once again.

“Oh Goddess! Where are you?” | called for the Moon Goddess to appear and solve all this mess. But obviously, I was going to have it sorted out myself.

“How? How do I get out of these?” | rattled the chains and sighed. That’s when the door opened again and my heart flipped inside my chest.

All I could think of was that he had returned already. I stared at the silhouette and then it became clear.

“Christina!” | yelled at her arrival. She was panting when she entered the room.

Her eyes landed on me, and a sigh of relief escaped her lips, along with a shame of guilt in her eyes.

“Enya!” she called my name and sprinted towards me.

“He chained me and was going to force me to make a baby,” I said, watching her burn her hands while trying to break the chains.

“I’m so sorry for what you have been through because of him. Let me find something to break these chains first,” she seemed to be panicking. I could tell she knew even if she caught him, she wouldn’t be able to make him change his mind. I realized the Josh thing was all about her plan to lure Zander out.

“Christina! What about the cabin? How is Thiago?” | asked, and she nodded in comfort.

“He is well taken care of by Lazlo,” she added, and that’s when I remembered the threat Zander gave me.

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“Zander said Corbin was going to attack my mates, including Maynard. He said they will eliminate the competition, and I am sure they aren’t going to take Maynard to safety first.” I was yam mering while she had found a key to open the chains.

“What?” She paused in shock. “Oh Fuck!” she cursed, hurry ing up this time. The moment she opened the chains, I got up on my feet but tripped. I was able to regain my balance when she supported me up on my feet.

“We need to hurry and inform the others to get out of that cabin.” She said in a panicked tone.

“About Zander!” She then paused just when we were headed to the door, “Please don’t tell anyone yet. I know you are thinking I am being an idiot, but he is my brother. They will kill him. We can find another way to control his wolf, please?” She requested it with tearful eyes. At that moment, I didn’t want to tell her it wasn’t always his wolf. Zander was the problem; he was using his wolf to fulfil his dark fantasies.

“Okay!” | gave her a nod, even when I didn’t mean it. I aimed

to have a word with her, but that definitely didn’t mean I would hurt her brother without her knowledge. We will come up with a solution to this mess together.

The moment we stepped outside the room, I realized we were in a small cabin-like home built by Zander. It was built in the middle of the mountains too.

I wasn’t in full swing, so there was no way I could sprint. Christina had her arm wrapped around my body and was helping me walk when we raised our faces and found a petrifying sight

awaiting.

“Zander!” Christina gasped, not able to move anymore now that he was standing there and waiting for us.

“Why would you do that?” Zander asked her, his eyes full of complaints.

“Listen! What you are doing is wrong. This is not how you can live. They will soon start looking for her.” Instead of taking my side, Christina used an approach to make it seem like she was concerned for her brother.

“Who would look for her? Corbin will finish her mates and

then—,” before he could finish, Christina interrupted him.

“Alpha King Corbin!” She reminded him that even if he was able to kill my other mates, Corbin would still find a way to come looking for me.

“Him? He would never. I told him how she played him. He

was so angry at her," Zander shook his head at his sister for trying to manipulate him.

"I am not lying. Think about it. Their past is so dark, they accused each other of things, yet he came back for her. He will never stop coming for her until he makes her his Luna queen.

You are making a big mistake," Christina's voice was breaking when trying to convince her brother to not take this step.

"Once you take this step, you will be forever gone. They will find you and kill you," she pleaded with him, sobbing in silence,

as it isn't easy for anyone to see their loved one head towards a dead-end.

"So, what do you say? We let her go, and then together we can find a way to help you." She smiled at him, her eyes fixated on his face, and so were mine.

"Okay!" he whispered, and a wave of comfort engulfed me.

Chapter 324 The Sound In The At

"Thank you. We can go back home and fix everything. Okay?" Christina said, slowly walking towards him because we had to walk past him in order to get out of there.

"Okay," He nodded.

"Now! We will go to my car and leave in my car, okay?" She repeated it once again, making sure Zander was agreeing with her.

She was being very careful with him because he could change his mind at any moment. The moment we were about to pass him, he grabbed my hand and snatched me away from his sister. It happened so abruptly that I couldn't even comprehend for a moment what had just happened.

He had pressed a silver knife to my throat when making me face his sister.

"You think I am a fool?" He yelled, his voice attacking my ears directly

"Zander! What are you doing? Please just stop," once could hear the panic in her voice.

“No! Do you really think things will go back to normal after we leave? I have confessed to all my crimes; she will fucking get me arrested for the murders.” He was yelling and putting so much pressure on my neck that I understood he was

panicking now that his sister got involved.

“She will not. You remember she wanted to help her mates? She will help you too,” His sister was begging him to let me go, but I realized he wasn’t going to set me free. Not after he had confessed to everything.

“I don’t care. I am not taking any risks. She will leave with me. We will go start off fresh, away from everyone, and if anybody tries to follow us, I will fucking kill her.” Zander warned his sister, whose eyes grew big when hearing his threats.

“Zander! I know you don’t mean it. You are just doing it because your wolf makes you do it. Please, let us help you.” Obviously, she didn’t know much about her brother. Or maybe he had convinced her in the past that it was his wolf who wanted the evil fantasies to come true.

“Christina! Oh, my innocent sister. It had never been my wolf, it had always been me.” He clicked his tongue, making her face change colors.

“I told you it was my wolf, and you believed it. But I am sorry, it wasn’t. My wolf listens to me. I am the one in charge,” He started explaining and hurting her even more. She looked like she had her whole life flashed before her.

“Sol protected you while you killed innocent she-wolves?” She whispered. It was almost as if she was talking to herself.

“It is not your fault. And neither is it mine. So what if I did it? It doesn’t change the fact that we are twins? I care about you. Even my wolf was never allowed to hurt you. That is because we siblings are meant to stick together and help each other out.” Zander was now back to manipulating her into taking his side.

“Don’t listen to him. He doesn’t care about anyone. He lied to you for so long, even convincing us that you are this toxic sister who is poisoning him,” I began to say, but he pressed the knife harder as a warning and I stopped talking.

“Why would you think I was poisoning him?” She asked, bewildered.

“Because it said on the bottle——” I answered, and Zander hushed me down.

“Shut the fuck up!” He threatened me.

“But there was no such — you wrote it to make it seem like I was poisoning you?” As she looked at her brother and realized he had planned it all to make himself look like her victim, Zander let out a sigh.

“One of us had to look bad in order to save my secret, right? Even if I hadn’t done it, you would have done it yourself to save me. I know you would. Now be a good girl and get out of our way. I have to finish mating with her,” Zander was becoming impatient because the more we talked, the more his truth was coming out.

“Fine, I am ready to forgive you for everything,” Her giving up scared me, “But there is a cost to it,” she added. I didn’t like how they were now making deals.

“Christina! What are you doing?” I asked, but Zander gave my body a jerk and the knife to slit my skin a little.

“If you want me to forgive you, you will have to let her go,” her demand put the agitation in my body to rest. I stared at her and then noticed the tears in her eyes.

“I cannot do that. You need to understand, once I let her go, am done.” He sounded desperate now that his sister was not ready to take his side.

“No! It will be fine. We will leave this place and never come back. We will start over somewhere else. I will leave my mate behind too. But please don’t hurt her,” she broke down at the mention of Maynard. She must love him desperately enough to do so much for him. But Zander! I knew there was no way he wouldn’t change his mind.

“No! We are not leaving. Why can’t we stay here, get her pregnant, and you also get to live with Maynard—,” Zander was talking nonstop when Christina lowered her face and let out a defeated scoff at him.

“I thought I could convince you.” She whispered, “But you leave me no choice,” she added, and pulled her hand back to pull out something.

The moment Zander’s eyes traveled to her, I elbowed him in the stomach. While trying to get away from him, I tripped and landed on my back.

His eyes were now looking at us. Christina had brought out a gun from her back and pointed it at him.

“Oh! Don’t be silly. You know you will never harm me. Just end this foolishness now,” Zander rolled his eyes at his sister while sneakily pulling his hand behind his back.

Before she could say anything, he too pulled a gun forward, but he pointed it at me.

“If I cannot have her, then I will have to kill her,” he told his sister, warning her to put her gun down.

My heart was beating louder than ever in my chest.

“And I know you will never kill me. We are siblings, without me, you have no one,” he said, his eyes staring at her as he adjusted the gun at my head.

It was then I heard a gunshot and my body felt cold, just motionless.

Your thoughts on Christina trying to save Enya? and who do you think got shot?