

## Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 325-328

### Chapter 325

“What are you saying?” I asked, my heart jumping up and down. For a moment, I thought they were pranking me, but it wasn’t a prank.

“Enya! Can you please calm down and tell me what is going on?” I said to her. Enya was sobbing miserably. Something definitely happened. Or why else was Enya using Christina’s phone?

“Christina! She—,” she sobbed, “She—” I could hear the sorrow in her voice. I was beginning to think maybe I made a big mistake by telling Christina about their date. What if they had a fight and Christina got hurt?

“We are co—ing over,” she stuttered, “Corbin is here. We will be back in a few hours,” Enya said, and my heart sank in my chest.

Why was Corbin there? What was going on?

She hung up and didn’t return my call. I couldn’t help but stress out. My head was exploding from all the worry and fright.

In the meantime, Maynard was waking up again. And this time, he looked like he was doing much better.

“Christina!” he called for her, sitting on the couch with his face in his hands.

“Hey! Do you need anything?” I approached him, sitting

beside him in hesitation. And I don’t know what to tell him where his mate went. I didn’t know what was going on.

“She went to get some stuff with Enya,” I lied to him, watching him lift his face from his hands and smile at himself.

“The two are finally getting along well.” He sounded so sweet when thinking about Christina adjusting to us.

“You know, I have been planning to propose to Christina,” he said, making my stomach form a knot.

“After everything happened, I wanted her to know I was always with her. I am going to get her the most beautiful ring and propose to her. The instant this whole academy punishment is over, I am going to marry her,” he said with a beautiful smile on his lips.

But I didn’t know how to react to it. It was amazing that he knew what he wanted, but it was also saddening that Christina might be in danger right now.

“That’s a fantastic plan,” I admitted with an awkward laugh.

“You think so? I think she will be thrilled,” Maynard said. We two stayed silent for a second before I saw Thiago walk downstairs with difficulty. I had to get up to rush his way and support him before he fell down and hurt himself.

“Thiago! Are you alright?” Maynard followed me. He was still a bit dull, but managed to get on his feet.

“I am fine. Where is Enya?” Once resting on the couch, Thiago asked us.

“She is with Christina,” Maynard answered before I did. I

couldn’t say much because he just answered and it was helpful that I didn’t trigger by recalling the phone call to either of them.

“I will grab you water and something to eat.” Maynard, who was himself feeling low, was trying his best to help Thiago. In the meantime, I rushed to the side to call Enya.

“Shit! Just pick up my call.” I was getting impatient and worried about them. Whatever happened must have been extremely bad for Enya to hang up so quickly. It was as if she just wanted to let me know she was fine.

“Lazlo,” I heard Maynard calling for me, so I abandoned my phone for a moment. Once I was in the kitchen, I couldn’t help but wonder if I should tell Maynard or not?

“He had fallen asleep again. Let’s take him upstairs.” Maynard gently tapped his fingers on my shoulder to get my attention. Thad been standing in the kitchen cluelessly.

“Hm, okay!” | answered, not feeling like doing anything at the moment. I was getting more anxious with every passing moment now.

We were about to pick up Thiago when the door opened, and we saw them.

“Enya!” | said, rushing towards her to grab her out of Corbin’s arms. “What happened to her?” I asked, but he didn’t say anything.

“What is going on? She left with Christina. Where is she?” Maynard questioned, looking behind Corbin in agitation.

“She is in my car,” Corbin said. His words shook Maynard into sprinting out to pick her up. They brought her home, so she was fine? Then what went wrong?

“Zander! Where is he?” I asked as I helped Enya sit down on the couch.

“The monster is gone.” As soon as Corbin said that, my heart stopped beating. “He took her out on a date and wanted me to come here and kill you all. I thought I would come by and let you guys know

about it, but I was late. He had stolen her from under your noses. By the time I could track Christina's car and find them, I saw Christina shooting her brother to his demise." Those words rang through my ears. There was so much information he gave us in those few seconds that my brain couldn't comprehend which one to focus on.

"She killed her brother to save me," Enya spoke up, her face in her hands as she cried hysterically.

"He was the monster?" I asked Corbin once again, and he nodded at me.

"OH God! What did he want from Enya? Was he planning to kill her just like he killed others?" I was beginning to feel this heat in my body when I asked about Zander's intentions.

"He wanted to mate with her and make a powerful child," Corbin whispered in his mouth, awkwardly stealing his eyes from me.

"That fucking bastard!" I grunted, feeling happy that I told Christina about their date. What if I was delayed?

"I just feel like if we had worked a little harder, we could have

found out he was the beast killing so many innocent girls." Enya sniffled, cleaning the tears from her cheeks. "He tried warning us, but we never listened to him." She then got up from beside me to reach Thiago, who was still sleeping on the couch.

He had absolutely no clue what kind of trouble we faced, and by the time he woke up, we would realize so much had changed.

Maynard brought Christina inside in his arms and rested her on the couch. She was a mess, and I don't blame her. She loved her brother a lot, and she had to be the one to end his life. But she did it for Enya. We all owe her this one now.

## **Chapter 326 – The Broken Bond**

Years Ago:

"What is wrong with him? Tell me." Argo hadn't looked at Emelia this entire time when talking to her.

"I don't know. I was thinking maybe you will be able to tell me what is wrong with him." Emelia had brought Zander here, and while Argo held him, he couldn't help but tear up.

"He is so beautiful," Argo smiled at his little boy.

"He got the handsome features from his father," she smiled at him, feeling guilty for how she had used him in the past.

"Can I keep h—im?" He asked, but then he paused.

“You can,” she decided, feeling like Zander would feel better in his father’s guidance.

“No! I didn’t mean it. It’s just that my wolf has lost control after everything happened. I will never be a good father to him,” he sighed, giving him back to Emelia.

“You are going to give him our son?” it was then Kevin came out from behind the tree and yelled at Emelia.

“Kevin!” she gasped at his arrival, fearing his reaction.

“You cheated on me and I forgave you for it. But now you are going behind my back to give away my son to him. You asked me to look at these twins as my own, and when I did, you decided to give him back to this monster?” Kevin was yelling at the top of his lungs, triggering Argo.

“Please hear me out. Zander is a special baby. He needs special care.” Emelia had realized it later, but she knew Zander would need his father beside him.

“And I cannot give him that special care, is that what you mean?” Kevin yelled, tears streaming down his eyes. He had loved Emelia more than anything he had ever loved, but her betrayal had caused him humiliation and pain.

“You know what I am talking about. Argo is special,” she whispered, staring at Kevin to understand her point.

“No! he is not special; he is a monster.” Kevin stopped crying, and it made Emelia’s heart skip a beat. She frowned when she watched Kevin take a step forward and grab her hand to pull her away from Argo.

“What are you doing?” She yelled, watching Kevin gesture at someone outside the cabin.

“We found a monster,” he yelled, informing the guards of the pack.

“Kevin! What have you done?” Emelia screamed when the guards invaded the cabin. Argo was beginning to feel all the heat at once. Emelia knew he wouldn’t be able to control his wolf for too long, and once he shifts, they will attack him by calling him a monster.

“No! let him go,” she was yelling while being dragged away by Kevin. The guards had surrounded Argo at this time.

“If you tried to shift, we will be left with no other option but to shoot,” a guard raised his voice to be heard through all the cracking of Argo’s bones and grunting noises he was making.

“Let’s go.” Kevin had done his job. He didn’t plan to stick around for the monster in Argo to take over.

“No! I am not going anywhere with you. I would rather stay with him than you.” It was a bit too late for Emelia to make that decision, because Argo had already started shifting. The guards had been informed about his monstrous wolf. It was over for Argo.

“Do you want him to shift and hurt our child? Do you?” Kevin shook her by her arm, watching her tear up for Argo. He then dragged her out and swiftly made it to the car while he heard Argo’s wolf take over. He knew Argo had transitioned fully, so he escaped without wasting a minute.

The moment he reached home, he called the guards and the warriors to inform them about the monster named Argo.

Emelia had been sitting with her twins and crying this entire time. Blaming herself for Argo’s fate. He was doing so well before her selfish desires ruined him completely.

“Your monster boyfriend killed all the guards in the cabin. He is on a run now.” Kevin disconnected the call and grunted angrily.

“What have you done?” she cried in her hands. “He had been nothing but so nice to me.” She was yammering and every time she sided with Argo, Kevin felt pain in his heart.

“And what about you? He was nice to you; I was nice to you.

But who were you nice to? Just yourself.” Kevin was no longer planning to beg her to stay with him. He did everything he could to please her. Even forgave her for cheating on him. She asked him to love the kids and he did. But now she wanted to snatch the baby away from him. He was not ready for that.

“I am sorry. I was this broken girl who wanted revenge on everyone. I shouldn’t have married you until I got my shit together.” Emelia knew she was not a saint. She messed up everything for everyone just because she was angry at the ones who wronged her. But now it was too late because Kevin knew what was next for her.

“It is too late now. Alpha Yale had found out about your affair with that monster, Argo. He will be planning a punishment for you very soon.” Kevin sniffled as he prepared himself for a major heartbreak.

“What? Oh My God! He will take away the babies too,” she whispered as she realized Zander would be considered a monster too.

“That will only happen if we tell them Zander is Argo’s baby.” Kevin straightened his back. “I can save the babies but you! You are done playing with me. I, Kevin Nolac, reject Emelia as my mate and cut all the ties with you.” it was something Emelia was not prepared for. She didn’t expect him to reject her like that.

But Kevin had made that plan the moment he heard her talk to Argo on call and plan a meeting with him.

“Kevin!” feeling the striking pain in her heart, Emelia didn’t understand what it was. She didn’t have a wolf, so she needed to reject him. The bond had severed now and they were no longer connected.

327-The Beginning of The Curse

Author’s POV:

Years Ago:

Join Telegram Group For Fast Update And Novel Query

Emelia did get punished by staying with Alpha Yale and taking care of his son, who he would put in the cage all the time. Then one day, Emelia was asked to accompany Yale somewhere. He took her to Hazel's home, but she wasn't aware of it. Neither did Yale know about their history. He just wanted Emelia to understand the process of the herbs he was

feeding Lazlo from Hazel.

"She is an herb specialist?" Emelia asked the alpha as she looked around the small but cozy living room.

"Yes." Yale didn't want to tell her he was taking favors from a witch, but because Emelia was a witch in the past, she felt that energy in this house. Hazel had kept all the powers of the ancestors, but it had started to affect her. Her health was declining due to so much pressure. But she didn't care. She had planned to give all her magic to her daughter when she grew up.

"This place!" Emelia whispered to herself, feeling weird. Her eyes then landed on a picture frame behind the books.

When Yale wasn't watching, Emelia grabbed the frame to observe it, and it was then her heart sank in her chest.

"Hazel!" she gasped, putting the frame down and worrying in bewilderment. She never thought of meeting her ever again. In her mind, Hazel betrayed her so that she could take over

the mother witch's position. Emelia thought Hazel was still living in the forest with the coven.

"She must be here any second." Yale said, "I need to use the restroom. Sit here, don't walk around without her permission." Yale didn't care about Hazel's privacy. He just didn't want Emelia to find out more than she needed to know. Frightened and lost, Emelia nodded and watched Yale walk away to the guestroom. The instant she was alone again, she got on her feet and snuck into a room where Yale told her Hazel prepared herbs. Since Hazel wasn't home, Emelia had time to snoop around her stuff.

"After ruining my life, she is over here living her best life?" Emelia could feel the powerful energy in the room and tell Hazel had most of the magic. She just couldn't understand why Hazel was living here. Did she not get the title of the Mother Witch? If so, then what happened to the powers? Did they kick her out, and if they did, why did she still have magic?

Nothing made sense to Emelia, but she was angry at the fact that Emelia got punished and was forced to stay away from her babies while Hazel lived her best life with a mate who supported her and a little baby girl.

"That pendant?" Emelia frowned when her eyes landed on a pendant that she recalled vividly. This was the same pendant she had seen Shaun wear on their first date.

Was Hazel still meeting Shaun? Did he gift her this pendant?

Emelia didn't know that the pendant no longer belonged to Shaun. Hazel stole it long ago.

"This shouldn't be here," Emelia growled, angry at Hazel's

audacity to still be having an affair with Shaun. Since she had a lot going on in her mind, she stole the pendant along with a bag on the side and left the house.

"I should tell Mother Witch how Hazel is living among the werewolves and helping them." Emelia knew now that Hazel was not helping these Alphas with herbs, she was using magic to give them favors. She was sprinting like crazy.

All the harsh memories of the past were taking over her mind when she reached the forest. She didn't know what she could expect when stepping into the forest again, but she did. She thought Hazel should face the consequences of her lies.

Since she still had the witch's blood in her body, she was able to enter the coven again. The guards around her saw her and recognized her with no difficulty.

"Hey! What the fuck are you doing here again?" A guard yelled, confused after seeing her alive. "I want to speak to the mother witch," she said, taking deep breaths, as it wasn't easy to come back to the place where they had belittled you and tortured you.

"Huh! What makes you think she would want to meet you?" The guard asked, scoffing at her existence. But she was no longer as timid as Emelia. She had been through shit. The angry and judgmental glares could do her no harm.

"Tell her I have information on Hazel," Emelia realized, which would pique Mother Witch's interest. The guards shared a look before one of them sprinted toward the houses.

Emelia feared Hazel might have stolen the magic and left. Or else there was no way she could survive and do so much

among werewolves.

After speaking to the mother witch, the guard returned with good news for Emelia.

"Follow me," he didn't seem to be yelling anymore. Emelia began to follow him along the route where they once dragged her out.

Emelia was surprised to see the current state of the coven. The witches looked sleep deprived; the warlocks looked stressed out. This was no longer the powerful coven of witches.

Mother Jolline hadn't been able to recover from the trauma she received when Hazel forced them into a temporary sleep and ran away with all the magic.

"Come in," Mother Jolline invited Emelia inside, as she didn't want to leave her room for anything. She had kept herself locked in for years now.

The ancestors had turned their backs on them until they ensured that Hazel would be punished.

“Emelia!” Jolline whispered, watching Emelia enter the room and looking around at the mess Jolline had created. She seemed to be brewing something. It didn’t look like a normal spell. The energy was too negative and strong.

“How are you?” Jolline asked Emelia, who didn’t bow down to her in respect like she used to, as Jolline lost her respect when she punished Emelia in the worst way possible.

“I am living,” Emelia answered, not focusing on Jolline’s face,

is it hurt to look at the person who stripped her naked, the came person she thought was her mother.

This is for Hazel.” It was then that Jolline mentioned the enormous cauldron, and Emelia understood that Jolline was Oreparing a curse for Hazel.

### **Chapter 328 Two Months Later:**

“Where are you going?” I heard Lazlo from behind me. He had. tightly wrapped his arms around my body just so that I wouldn’t crawl out of bed after sex.

“You do realize everybody will be returning to the room now, right?” I laughed, trying to get out of his arms.

“So?” He mumbled, and I landed on his crotch. “Fuck!” An agonizing scream left his lips, and I couldn’t help but laugh loudly at him.

“Are you okay?” | asked in worry, trying to hold in my laughter.

“How can you harm the baby-making factory?” He faked a growl, but the tears in his eyes told me he was in actual pain.

“I didn’t do anything. You pulled me over yourself.” I sat down with him and gently ran my hand through his soft hair.

“Now! Come on, massage it. It is hurting,” his attempt to make me gave him a handjob made me roll my eyes at him once more. I reckoned he was fine, so I got out of bed.

“We just had sex. How quick can someone be turned on again?” I knew he was an alpha and he would give me that excuse, but dang! He was beginning to sound horny all the time. Not that I minded; he was my boyfriend.

“Ah, Enya! I don’t know what I would do without this smile of yours,” he spread his arms around and smiled my way.

Things did eventually go back to being normal. It took Christina some time to gather herself together and move on from the memory of her brother. We all stayed beside her throughout this time. Maynard did prove his love for her.

After Zander's funeral, we decided to fix the issues. The very first thing I did was pick a fight with Corbin and block him. He was keeping Thiago's files to blackmail us later. It was also weird how he didn't try to contact me afterward. He just went silent once again.

As for Thiago, he would leave for weeks and come back looking sicker than before. I wanted to ask Christina about her library, so I did, but she didn't say much. I reckoned it must be hard for her to go back to that place again.

But we need to hurry if we want to save Thiago.

"Anyway, Oswin wants to meet me in a restaurant tonight for dinner," I said, quickly dressing up before Maynard and Christina barged in.

"You finally called him?" Lazlo asked. I have shared a lot with Lazlo regarding wanting to speak to Oswin. He had mentioned a diary. So if I can find out more about my parents,

I will be able to find my coven. And maybe they can help Thiago.

"Yeah. There is so much left to discuss," I said, with a sigh leaving my lips.

"Do you want me to come?" He questioned, finally getting out of bed to dress up.

"I think I should meet him alone. There has been so much that we need to talk about. I think he deserves privacy." It was hard to imagine my only family hating me. After the things he told me about my mother, I reckoned why he would hate me, but it wasn't my fault. I just don't understand how my mother was so heartless.

"Have a safe dinner," Lazlo said, kissing my cheek, and soon we were consumed by our daily activities. Thiago didn't come to the room that day either. It had become so hard to connect with him now. I have been trying to get him to open up to me, but he has refused every time.

It was even more heartbreaking because he let his Lycan take over so that he could keep me safe from Zander. I don't know how he felt about me and Lazlo. He never really talked about us. But he would constantly push me to keep my relationship with Lazlo, and it would even irk me.

That evening, I dressed up in a black dress to attend the family dinner Oswin had arranged in a restaurant for us. He left the school and moved to another pack. I could only imagine why he did that, and it hurt.

"How are you?" As soon as I sat down, I asked him.

"I am good," he nodded, looking great in a black suit. I guess he just wanted us to have those family dinners where everything looks perfect.

"I heard about Zander." Oswin cleared his throat, not really looking at me.

"I think you and Thiago were onto something," I agreed with them.

"But I am sure that is not what you intend to speak about tonight with me." Oswin let out a smile while shaking his head. When I called him and told him I wanted to sit down and have

a conversation with him, he suggested we have dinner. So here we were, awkwardly having a family dinner.

"I heard you when you said my mother ruined everybody's life. But I just don't know— it's as if— Oswin! I don't remember my mother being this evil. I am sure you will say it is because she was only six, but whatever I remember of her, I remember she used to help everyone." I said with emotions forming tears in my eyes.

"Of course, I believe you. However, the truth is far from what you remember. Your mother was not at all like you recall her. She was an evil person, a witch who ruined so many lives." His words and way of talking about my mother made me close my eyes. I didn't like the disrespect he showed for my mother.

"There were two witches who competed against each other and cursed many innocent lives. You just need to figure out what is wrong with Thiago," he shook me into tilting my head and watching his face cluelessly.

"I have seen a woman cursing Thiago in my dreams many times," I recalled, feeling goosebumps all over my skin.

"Seems like someone wanted you to suffer." Oswin's words baffled my mind even more. How is Thiago's curse a punishment for me?