

Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 19

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As none of them said a word, I turned around to unlock the door.

“Wait! Why would you want to accompany us?” Lazlo questioned, this dude was so controlling that he forgot he had a wounded and enraged transitioned wolf missing.

“Because he is my roommate,” I replied, staring at the doorknob and waiting for one of them to step ahead and take the lead.

“Let her come. We don’t have time for arguments,” Maynard took the lead. He opened the door and exited, I rushed after him followed by Lazlo. We snuck out of the academy because there were two alphas wanting to leave, who would have stopped them?

However, they didn’t tell anyone where they were headed to. There was so much mystery behind Thia go’s sudden mood swings that I was beginning to get intrigued.

We took the road on our feet in silence. Nobody has uttered a word and the storm has decided to

speak.

“We shouldn’t have brought her with us,” since I had stepped ahead of them, knowing we were headed to the woods, I heard Lazlo whispering and complaining to Maynard.

“She thinks it is a job of some kids. Let her see what we are dealing with and she will not want to join us again,” Maynard whispered back, obviously, thinking I was just being stubborn and doing too much.

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“But she could get us in trouble. You know the woods are off-limits at this time. The best we can do is save our asses when we get in trouble and now we have her to carry,” Lazlo kept complaining like a brat. I didn’t know he was scared for his ass this much.

“Who said you have to carry her. We will leave her where we think we are getting in trouble. It’s each to their own,” in those few minutes of them whispering like gossip queens, I learned I cannot rely on them.

Now that Lazlo was done talking behind my back, he briskly took over me and started walking in front of me. Maynard decided to do the same but while he was trying to cross me, he purposely bumped into me. Almost knocking me to the side, Maynard chuckled.

“Ouch!” I got my balance and elbowed Maynard, but he hardly budged.

“If you two have tagged along just to play then you can go back,” Lazlo stopped all of a sudden and glared at me while mentioning the two of us.

“Chill! What is wrong with you?” Maynard barely paid attention to him.

“Stay on your best behavior,” Now that Maynard had walked far ahead, Lazlo grunted while threatening me.

“Don’t act as if you own me,” I was getting frustrated with his nagging. Talking b hurt his ego because he stopped midway and blocked my way. As he demanded eyes of exhaustion.

him must have Tlet out a sigh

I wasn’t hesitant of looking into crazy eyes. I have not done anything wrong to be ashamed of.

“Guys!” our stare broke when Maynard’s voice filled our skins with goosebumps. The horror his voice held was shocking.

We turned to look at him and found him not moving in his spot. It seemed like he had seen a ghost or something

With slow and steady steps, Lazlo and I reached him. Our hearts were already pounding hard enough to be heard by each other but it got worse when the sight came into our view.

“Ah—” The gasp heaving my lips subsided when Lazlo covered my mouth with his hands. He was shak ing too, and why not?

We are staring at a deadly scene.

There were dead bodies of rogues everywhere. The area was filled with the scent of blood. It seemed like a war had broken down here.

“I don’t know what I am looking at. Can somebody please tell me it is a nightmare?” Maynard whis pered under his breath. The reason these woods were off-limits after 8 pm was because the rogues got it covered.

Not just any rogues, these were ex-prisoners. They have made a group of their own under the leadership of the Night Snatcher serial killer Lycan named Argo Cr.

"It is not the right time to be dreaming about dreams," Lazlo answered in the same terrified tone.

"Do you think Thiago did this?" Maynard asked Lazlo, who was walking along with him through the pile of dead bodies.

I was following them in silence, I have never seen something so terrifying before. There was blood and limbs scattered around. Some died and never transitioned back to their human forms.

If Thiago did all this, then I can say we are not safe staying in the room with him.

"I hope not. We don't want the wrath of Argo Craine," Lazlo shook his head, looking around in the dark.

If his people died here, Argo must be on his way here or already here.

"What if Argo is here?" I thought I was helping them by letting them aware of the other options. The two paused and turned over to stare at me.

"Stay silent, we are trying to pick his scent," Maynard frowned at me for interrupting them.

They were trying to pick his scent but obviously, they couldn't as there were too many werewolves around them.

'We can follow his scent,' Nia, who had been silent this entire time, suggested what I should have thought on my own.

'Do you think we can? We have never been so close to him,' I told her.

'That doesn't matter. The scent I picked when I felt the mate bond with him is enough for me to sniff him out for ages,' she had a very calming tone when talking about her mate's scent.

To understand her frustration and desperation.

We were supposed to lose our virginity when we turned 18. We were supposed to get accepted. And now here we are, having 3 mates and none of them wants to do anything with us.

Nia was really alone and using any little moments to cherish the beauty of the mate bond.

'Okay! Let's do this then,' I told her and stopped dead in my tracks.

Maynard and Lazlo, when noticed I wasn't following them, stopped to observe what I was doing. I closed my eyes, recalling his scent.

His scent was utterly intoxicating. I must admit, I have never smelt something so pleasant in my life. The thought of his scent brought a smile across my lips. I didn't realize I was being watched by my two mates, who had no idea how many alphas I was supposed to be mated to.

And then I felt him.

"Ah! He is around," I opened my eyes in sudden movement and smiled when announcing the good news

but the two had a big question mark covering their foreheads.

"He is near-cus," I awkwardly started to look around, ignoring their eyes on me.

"How did you pick his scent?" Lazlo, who was very much known for not letting go, came from behind me and muttered in my ear while Maynard was looking for Thiago in some other direction.

"Don't tell me you made out with him too," he grunted but left me in shock when he angrily wandered off to look for his roommates.

"He is feeling the heat of the mate bond.' Just when I thought none of my mates' cared, Nia felt the pull from Lazio.