

## Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 301

### Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee

#### Chapter 301

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 301 – The Cruel Coven of Witches And Warlocks.

Author's POV:

Years Ago:

"I'm so sorry!" Emelia was dragged before the coven and stripped off of the sheets too.

She had to cover her arms over her chest as everybody kept looking at her exposed body.

"There is no room left for apologies. You chose to be a sl\*t and slept with our worst enemy. Those werewolves ran us out of the modern city. They are the reason we suffer in this forest. And you went behind our backs to sleep with their alpha King?" Jolline hadn't been able to rest ever since she found her favourite girl in Alpha King's bed. That means she will have to reconsider asking another girl for such an enormous responsibility as handing over all the magic to her until the young ones come of age and the girl distributes magic among them.

"Before you stands a once-respected young witch." She left the coven so that she could please the Alpha King. Today, we witches banish her from ever entering this piece of land," Jolline announced, and the others cheered.

"But before that, not only are we going to strip her naked, but we are going to steal all the magic from her. She will no longer be one of us. Let's see how she can survive among those werewolves now," Jolline finished the announcement and gestured at a warlock to come forth with a magical water to rinse her off magic.

"No! Please don't take away my magic. It's my identity. I'm a witch. I promise to never make that same mistake again. Please don't do this to me." It didn't matter how loud Emelia cried. The warlocks stepped ahead and began to sprinkle water on her naked body.

"Respected Ancestors! I return her magic to you. She has sinned and will no longer be a part of our family. Please take away her magic and leave her as a mere human being," Jolline's callings were answered by a thunderbolt striking Emelia.

The witches stepped back and covered their heads while Emelia cried and felt the magic leave her body.

They have ripped her off magic and left her as a flesh-and-bone creature. She passed out once they sucked the energy out of her.

“Warlocks! Drag her out of the forest and throw her into the woods. Let her wake up among the hungry wolves,” Jolline said, having emptied her heart of any kind of empathy for the poor, passed-out girl.

Two warlocks, who were just Emelia’s age, agreed to do this job. After Jolline left for her room along with everybody else, an old witch stayed behind just so that she could cover Emelia in a long coat.

The boys let the old lady cover her up as she kept crying and feeling bad for Emelia. After she was done, the boys carried Emelia to the woods. While on their way, they couldn’t help but talk to each other.

“Do you think Mother Jolline would ever find out we are also not virgins?” Eric asked the young boy, Larry.

“Nah! We are boys. She will never find out,” Larry answered. “However, Emelia committed two crimes. Not only did she lose her virginity, but she also gave it to that a\*shole animal,” Larry seuffed, shaking his head in disbelief.

“Umm, she used to act so full of herself in front of us. Remember when we tried to hit on her? She lectured us on how inappropriate we were for making those remarks?” Eric recalled the incident with Emelia and rolled his eyes.

“How can I forget that? She made us look stupid.” Larry grunted, “Huh!

And then she went out to give her p\*ssy to that alpha King,” he continued to express his exhaustion towards Emelia.

“And you two are not going to do anything about it?” They were shocked to hear a voice from behind them. Nobody knew Hazel had followed the boys.

“Hazel! What are you doing here?” Eric asked her as he dropped Emelia on the ground. The boys had been talking this whole time and didn’t hear her following them.

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“I came after you two. Do you know what she used to say about you two? That she swears you two don’t have a d\*ck,” Hazel lied, making them frustrated with Emelia.

“Well, karma struck her, didn’t it?” Larry commented, kicking Emelia in the ribs. She was going to wake up in a lot of pain.

“That’s it? Tsk Tsk tsk!” Hazel shook her head to instigate the two.

“What do you want us to do, then?” Eric caught on to Hazel’s intentions.

“I mean; you are not allowed to have fun in the forest. We literally get a few minutes to find pleasure before somebody comes along and finds us. We are getting drier with every passing day. But you are not in the forest right now. And you have her here. She cannot complain, she cannot put up a fight. At least teach her a lesson before you leave her here.” Hazel saw the shine in their eyes and acknowledged she had hit the right spot.

The boys shared a glance while Hazel walked away from them. She aimed to stick with Mother Jolline to make a good impression.

“What do you think we should do?” Eric asked Larry, who instantly crouched down and grabbed the long coat off Emelia’s body, stripping her naked

“She doesn’t deserve respect in any case,” Larry explained to Eric.

“Let’s do her.” After a minute pause, Larry told Eric they should do as Hazel told them.

“You are right. It’s not like we will have this opportunity again,” Eric agreed with him.

“Just cover her mouth, in case she wakes up,” Larry told Eric, who nodded his head. The two didn’t want to fight about who would go first. As long as both of them got turns, they were fine.

Eric approached her head and sat down to press his hand over her mouth. Larry spread her legs and unbuckled his white pants. His eyes were examining her naked body before he adjusted his body between her legs.

“Let’s give this sl\*t what she deserves.” Larry let out a laugh before attacking her.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 302**

### **Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee**

#### **Chapter 302**

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 302 – Mark Me Like A Good Girl

Enya’s POV:

Saying all those things and confessing how much I wanted him led to Lazlo kissing me passionately. His hands were holding my face while his lips were sucking my lips aggressively.

I was moaning in his mouth, enjoying the taste of strawberry-like lips.

I felt his d\*ck rub against my thighs as he shoved me into my bed and crawled on top of me. His hands ran from my stomach under my shirt, exposing my boobs while pushing my bra up. My body squirmed when the coldness of his hands cupped my warm and soft boobs.

“Ah! They are so soft.” Lazlo had his eyes scanning my naked boobs. He bent over and placed his lips on my t\*t, passing little kisses on top of it and making me go crazy.

Slowly, he ran his hand upwards and placed his palm on my right t\*t. His palm was moving up and down with my breasts as he squeezed and moved them

“Ahhh!” I moaned when I felt him pressing my boobs too hard, fondling and twisting the stiff nipples.

He slowly slipped down and touched my nipple with his tongue tip. I swear I felt as if I had been electrocuted. My body was in a state of arousal.

He then raised his face from my breasts and undressed me completely. He sat naked between my legs, parting them wide so that he could get a good view of my naked p\*ssy lips.

He ran his finger along the line of my vaginal lips, making me shudder a little. Lazlo was groaning while playing with my sensitive body.

He cupped his hand roughly around my p\*ssy, slapping it a bit while grumbling loudly. I bit my lip to prevent a moan from escaping my lips.

He then adjusted his fingertip on my cl\*t and gently rubbed it, swirling his finger around my cl\*t.

“I got you wet, huh?” He grunted, entering his finger inside me and making me hold on to the pillow tightly.

The way he aggressively fingered f\*\*ked me gave me an idea of how aggressive he would be when pushing his penis inside me. He then pulled his finger out and leaned over my p\*ssy. His tongue licked the entire area around my p\*ssy before trying to enter me. I was going crazy with his touch.

His tongue teased me inside and out while he played with my cl\*t with his fingers at the same time.

After playing with my p\*ssy for a while, he backed down and rubbed his c\*ck. His eyes were staring right at my vagina while he rubbed the shaft of his d\*ck and prepared it to enter me.

I felt him rubbing the head of his c\*ck on my p\*ssy before making a wild thrust inside me.

“Arghhh F\*\*k Lazlo!” I screamed at the pain. He was extremely rough, even with his first thrust.

“Your p\*ssy is devouring my c\*ck,” he moaned as I felt my vagina squeezing close to his d\*ck. He burrowed his face into my neck, connecting our naked bodies whilst his d\*ck explored my insides.

His hard, full c\*ck tore into my p\*ssy every time he thrust into me. He was being rough, shoving in and out at speed.

I grunted as he drove into me. He rose from my neck just so that he could grab my flapping boobs while he pounded me. My vagina tightened around his c\*ck, squeezing the pleasure inside.

He finally backed out slowly and pushed me again, but this time very gently. It was so smooth and wonderful. Because of the p\*ssy juices, his c\*ck slid in easily this time.

Just when he was about to c\*m, he pulled his d\*ck out and positioned it between my boobs. Holding them close together and burying his d\*ck between them, he started f\*\*king my breasts.

I was moaning so loudly that I feared I had informed the entire academy that Lazlo was tearing me open.

After a few minutes of him rubbing his d\*\*k between my boobs, he let go of my boobs and rested the head of his d\*ck on my t\*t, releasing his c\*m all over my t\*t and then rubbing it around my breasts.

We were both out of breath and lying in my bed.

“I can’t believe you are so wonderful,” Lazlo commented, getting on top of me and burying his face in my neck.

“We are wonderful together.” I smiled when he lifted his face and folded his arm under his head. With a loving gaze, his eyes wandered over my face.

“Enya! I love you,” he whispered, washing away my smile for a moment. “I really do.” He put pressure on his words. I was amazed at how great it felt to hear him confess after we had an amazing mating moment.

“Let me mark you, Lazlo!” I requested, watching his eyes grow double their size. He let out a little chuckle, probably thinking I was joking.

I said, “I am serious,” and he stopped smiling.

“You mean it?” He asked, and I nodded. He tripped under me and brought me over to his chest in a sudden move. We both laughed a little when he did that, but now I was on top of him.

“It might hurt a little,” I teased him. My finger ran over his neck, my eyes peering at the target where I was going to mark him.

“It is okay. Sometimes the pain is more pleasurable too. Just like next time, I am going to be drilling in that beautiful, tight a\*shole of yours.” His words made me bite my bottom lip and then slap him playfully.

“Stop getting hard. I am about to mark you.” I swear his di\*k was standing again before we could even relax.

“It is an Alpha’s d\*ck. It is overly demanding and h\*rny,” he joked, but laid straight instantly. I bet he wanted me to mark him. I did, too. I pressed my face against his neck, kissing and licking his skin before piercing my teeth into his flesh. He grabbed my a\*s cheeks and squeezed them hard when I dug deeper into his skin with my teeth.

He felt the pain but also the pleasure as he said it himself.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 303**

### **Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee**

#### **Chapter 303**

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 303 – Lazlo and I had the best time together that day. He took me out for dinner, and then we returned late at night to a disaster awaiting us.

“Where is Thiago?” I asked the others when I entered the room. It appeared as if he hadn’t returned after he left.

"I am calling him," Lazlo, who was finally relieved that he was wanted by me. He dialed his number but couldn't get a hold of him.

"He is not picking up my calls," Lazlo complained, and I thought maybe it was because he had been dodging Lazlo lately. I tried calling him, but he didn't pick up my calls either.

Christina had fallen asleep while Maynard was worried about Thiago. We were calling everyone in his pack and around to see if we could find him, but nothing so far.

"That's not good." Maynard shook his head in disappointment.

"Let's go look for hi—" I hadn't finished yet when Maynard hit a lead. Our eyes were stuck on his face. Zander hadn't shown any interest, and I didn't expect anything from him, either.

"Okay, a guard saw him heading towards the mountains a few minutes ago," Maynard told us, grabbing his jacket to leave with us.

"Stay in the room. Don't leave her alone." Maynard told Zander before he exited the room with us. Maynard, Lazlo, and I rushed over to the mountains in search of Thiago. It wasn't going to be easy because the mountains were not a small area where we could find him so easily.

"Okay! The herbs must be out of your body by now. Do your magic thing and see if you can locate him." Lazlo suggested, and I nodded my head. Waking away from them. I held my hands up and prepared myself.

"Thiago! Show me where you are," I demanded, waiting for something to happen, but nothing happened.

"Umm, what's going on?" Lazlo inquired of me when he watched me stare at my hands in bewilderment.

I tried lifting a log, and it worked, so the herb was no longer in my body. But why wasn't I able to track down Thiago now?

"He doesn't want to be found," Maynard gasped at the realization. We remembered he was the one who mentioned the ability to prevent anyone from finding them.

"Why would he block me out?" I complained, a bit annoyed by his actions. It was saddening that Thiago wanted to keep things from me now.

“Let’s find him first, and then you can go dissect him.” Maynard rolled his eyes at me for being childish and getting mad at someone for wanting privacy. I did notice Maynard had been a little off with me ever since I brought Corbin, but I wasn’t too sure. He could be just worried about Christina’s well-being.

“Okay! Let’s look around and see if we can find him,” I decided, sprinting straight while the others separated from me.

‘Nia! I cannot find him with magic. Can you sense his scent?’ I was depending on Nia this time.

‘I can sense him closely, just keep going straight,’ she said, thankfully able to track him down. I kept pacing as she had asked me to, and soon I heard little painful grunts. It was a sign that I had found him.

“GUYS! HE IS HERE!” I yelled before I quickened my pace and reached Thiago. He was on his fours, grunting and wailing as he fought the transition

My heart flipped open when I watched him suffer like that.

“Thiago!” I tried reaching him, but he showed me his palm, asking me to stay back.

“What is going on? Why can’t you push him in?” I was getting anxious about his Lycan forcing him to get out and him feeling the pain.

The other two came on time. Maynard didn’t waste a minute before he pulled out a syringe with some herbs and wolfbane mixture.

“Lazlo! I will need you to be attentive just in case he attacks me,” Maynard told Lazlo as he began to crouch down and reach for Thiago. He hadn’t even injected him with the wolfbane when Thiago raised his eyes and we yelped.

His face was covered with grey veins; his canines were out, long and sharp. One of his eyes had turned red entirely, while the other informed us that Thiago was still in there.

As soon as Maynard raised his hand to inject the wolfbane into him, Thiago swung his hand and tossed Maynard against the tree. I heard his bones break and a cry of pain heaving across Maynard’s lips.

Lazlo tried getting near Thiago to calm him down, but it didn’t work. Thiago attacked him and tightened his grip around Lazlo’s neck. I was panting and sweating, looking around for the injection. It had landed on the grass when Thiago shoved Maynard away.

I grabbed it and bolted at Thiago. I didn’t know how he managed to pay attention behind his back, but he turned around in time and grabbed my wrist so tightly that I feared he

would break my hand. He pushed me on the ground and got on top of me. As he raised his hand to claw me, he stopped.

“Thiago!” I whispered. “I know you are in there. Please fight him, he is going to kill your friends, the entire species of werewolves and your mate,” I was breathing heavily, shaking as I didn’t want to use magic on him.

Tears formed in his one eye while his raised hand shook in terror.

“Mate!” he said, but it wasn’t Thiago. I heard Lycan say it, and my body got covered in goosebumps.

“My mate!” he whispered again, tilting his head and deepening his eyes into mine.

“I want my mate.” His voice was rough and deep, too heavy to be understood easily. I noticed how he opened his mouth to reveal his fangs, and my heart dropped in my chest. His Lycan was going to mark me. But if he does, I will turn into one too.

I couldn’t even do anything out of fear when he buried his face in my neck after making his intentions clear.

But he couldn’t bite me.

Thiago was fighting him when Lazlo got up on his feet and got hold of the wolfbane. He lunged at Thiago from his back and injected it into him.

“I will come for you,” before passing out, Thiago’s Lycan made it clear what his next move was going to be.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 304**

### **Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee**

#### **Chapter 304**

Read Tasting All My Mates by Alexis Dee Chapter 304 – “He is passed out.” Lazlo walked downstairs after tucking Thiago into bed. We had come back to the cabin.

“I will go grab you a latte. You have been up and running this entire time.” Lazlo wrapped his arms around my body and hugged me from the back.

“I am so glad I have you with me,” I whispered, turning around in his arms and hugging him tightly.

“I am always here for you and with you, Enya!” he answered, as he cupped my face to kiss me on the lips, “I will be back in a few minutes, okay?” He had to leave to grab some stuff from our room too. It didn’t seem like Thiago would be able to regain his senses anytime soon. Somebody will have to stay behind with him.

Lazlo left the cabin while I boiled some water to help Maynard with his injuries. He got badly hurt when Thiago attacked him. It was a relief that none of them got scratched.

“Here.” I put the pot down and offered him help. Maynard was sitting on the couch shirtless, trying to reach for his back with his hand.

I grabbed the cloth out of his hands and dunked it in the hot water. His body shuddered at the first interaction between the damp cloth and his skin, but then he relaxed.

“I am so sorry you had to go through it with us,” I apologized, genuinely feeling bad. He left me because he wanted to have a normal life, but little did we know it was one thing after another that kept us occupied and connected

“It’s okay.” He answered, “Can I ask you something?” He then straightened his back, and I felt his bones cracking again. He was adjusting them inside his body, and it was the most painful thing to hear.

“Sure, what is it?” I asked.

“Do you think if I had stayed with you, I mean, if we hadn’t broken up and none of that mess had happened, would you have accepted others?” He turned to me and looked me straight in the eye. I swear my body quavered.

“Well, since we are talking hypothetically, I really don’t know.” I tried to play it cool, but he shook his head at me in disapproval for not taking him seriously.

“I am being serious. Do you think you would have listened to me if I had asked you to not accept others?” He repeated his question, and I went into deep thought

“I believe everything happens for a reason. You found Christina, and I found my mates. Let’s not talk about what might and could have happened,” I stated, but the moment I tried getting up from the couch, he held my hand tightly and made me sit down again.

“Are you okay, Maynard?” I asked since he was acting up. His eyes were filled with tears. It was probably the medicine Lazlo gave him and then the pain he was feeling, but I didn’t want him to make any mistakes.

“I am just in a little pain.” He whispered, “Can I put my head in your lap for a moment?” He asked, shocking me with his question. I wasn’t even given enough time to respond

to his plea, and he had already settled his head in my lap. I was surprised and speechless for a moment.

“I just don’t know what is happening to me, but I am feeling lost again.” He murmured sleepily, hugging my thighs and digging his face into my c\*otch. I gulped as he did that.

“It will be fine,” I mumbled hesitantly, praying he falls asleep and nothing else happens. Christina went through hell for him. I would never want him to cheat on her and break her heart.

“Hmm! I am beginning to think I made a mistake,” He uttered, and then his body relaxed. He must have fallen asleep, but his words stuck in my mind. What did he mean by he thought he had made a mistake?

“Maynard! Do—,” I paused when he suddenly raised his face from my lap and cupped my face in his hands. I thought he had fallen asleep. But Oh Goddess! I have missed his touch so much.

No! I cannot. He played me big time. I don’t want that toxic relationship back. Besides, he is not himself, and he is also not mine.

“Maynard! Why don’t you rest a little, and we can talk about it tomorrow?” I requested as I expected him to back away, but he didn’t.

“I just want you so badly,” he whispered on my lips, bringing his face even closer to mine. I was panicking, watching his eyes travel down to my lips.

“M-” I was hushed down when he brushed his lips against mine. It was a weird feeling, something I had not felt in so long towards him.

“It feels good, doesn’t it?” He pulled back, gulping and then taking my bottom lip between his lips. I placed my hands on his chest as I was gently trying to push him back. I couldn’t put too much pressure or he would land on his back on the bruised area.

He then tilted his head and sucked my entire lips, holding my face tightly in his hands while also deepening the kiss. I wasn’t participating, just making little moves to get out of his grasp. I was beginning to feel like a bad person.

“No! You need to st-top—p!” I stammered as I broke myself free and turned my face to the other side. His eyes showed pain before he put his head down in my lap once again. I stayed still before I raised my face and trembled at the sight.

“Brilliant!” I heard someone clap and click a video of us. I jolted up and pulled my body from under Maynard’s head. I was on my feet in no time while Maynard changed his side and didn’t wake up.

“So this is what’s going on here?” He tapped his phone near his temple and clicked his tongue in disappointment.

“You are cheating on everyone, betraying everyone?” His accusations made my heart skip a beat.

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I will be updating 5 chapters daily. I am trying to quickly finish the book but instead of rushing at scenes, I am going to update more. I don’t want to rush and leave things unexplained.

## **Tasting All My Mates By Alexis Dee Chapter 305**

305 The Boy Named Argo

Author’s POV:

Years Ago:

The two boys were all set to have fun. As soon as Larry tried to reach between her legs with his nasty dick, he heard a growl in the distance. Larry and Eric shared a frightened look. The growl turned louder, even so, that it resulted in Emelia waking up.

She frowned in half-sleep, groaning when trying to move. The moment she opened her eyes and saw Larry positioned between her legs, her breath got stuck in her throat. That wasn’t the only scare she received. She found Eric holding and pressing his hand against her mouth.

It wasn’t something she couldn’t comprehend.

“Just finish the job so that we can leave quickly,” Eric hissed at Larry for taking too long. Larry shook himself awake and, out of fear of the growls, tried to reach her again when she started putting up a fight.

“Ugh! Hold her legs still,” Eric grunted, finding it hard to force his hand onto her mouth to silence her.

“She is be—ing so difficult.” Larry growled, “You didn’t put up a fight when you slept with him!” Larry slapped her across the face, making her tear up in humiliation and agony.

Sadly, these were the types of boys who thought if you slept with one person, you were public property.

The howls from afar began to approach them, and that's when the boys realized they didn't have any time for fun.

"Let's leave this slut here," Eric declared sadly. He wished he could have gone far with her, but the werewolf land was a scary place for them.

Larry too agreed with Eric and put on his pants to head back to the forest. The two sprinted away while they took Emelia's coat so that she could feel the shame when lying there naked.

She did.

She curled into a ball and sobbed, waiting for the werewolf to come and consume her.

The werewolf did come, but he didn't aim to kill her or eat her as she was suspecting. He stood beside her in his human form and took off his coat to cover her body. The moment the fabric landed on her skin, she revealed her face from her hands and stared at him.

She thought he was a fully turned werewolf, but she was wrong. He was not only in his human form, but looked like he was fighting with his wolf to not let him come out.

"Come on! Let's get you out of here. It's a full moon; the Alpha's and betas will be on a run. If any of them finds you like this, they will munch on your flesh," the boy, who seemed her age, held his hand out for her, and Emelia couldn't help but accept it.

She got on her feet and instantly slipped into the coat while the boy turned his face to the side.

"I have a small home in the deep woods. You can stay there for the night." The boy walked ahead while she followed him in silence. He did hear her sob, but didn't force her into telling him why she was crying and what had happened to her. He wanted her to feel comfortable first.

They reached a small home, more like a cabin, that was under construction.

"Thank you," she said in a faint tone. As she looked around, she found movie tickets on the wooden table. There was not much furniture, just a bed, a chair, and a table.

"It's alright." He answered, "I remember you from that night, though." Once he recalled the night Hazel and Emelia approached him, asking for his ID, she understood why there were tickets everywhere.

"You are that boy," she whispered,

"Argo! My name is Argo." He gave her a weak smile and then pulled a bag of chips from under his bed.

"You can have this. I'll go out and eat some fruits." He seemed like a nice guy, but just broken.

"Thank you, Argo!" She sat down on the bed while he covered her up in a blanket.

"You said it's the full moon. Why aren't you shifting and going for a run?" She had to move on from the humiliation. At least she survived. She was thankful enough for that, too.

"I wish I could. But it seems like the Moon Goddess had different plans for me. You see—I am sorry! I didn't catch

your name." he slapped his forehead, sitting down on a chair and facing her.

"It's Emelia!" she answered.

"Emelia!" A smile covered his lips when repeating her name after her, "You see, Emelia, I'm not a regular wolf. I'm a mutant." The sadness in his eyes broke her heart. "My mother was taken to the lab after my father wrongfully accused her of being a freak. She wasn't. He just didn't want to do anything with her or the baby in her womb. That'd be me. He wanted to start anew without any strings attached to his second chance mate. So the crazy people in the lab did all sorts of

experiments on my mom and by the time she gave birth to me and proved them, she wasn't a hybrid or a monster. It was too late. Before her wolf could wake up to show she was a normal she-wolf, my mom passed away from all the crazy medicines and drugs they had forced fed her. That left me motherless and also shelterless. They left me in the woods, thinking they could get rid of their crimes. Little did they know; they had made a mutant like me. Now my wolf has woken up and, sadly, he is just crazy," he whispered while rubbing his hands together anxiously. He didn't want to be judged, but his life was going to be much harder than one could imagine.

"You are not a bad person. You fought with your urge to kill me and even saved me. You are a hero to me." She smiled

sweetly, melting his heart.

"Oh God! I forgot about Shaun. I'll need to meet him and let him know why I left so abruptly." Emelia thought now that her coven had banished her, she should rather go after her heart's desires.

“Shaun? That asshole?” The reaction, however, was not what she expected.

Who Remembers Argo? Comment down below what you think is going on?