

Read Novel Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 10

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 10-Ashlyn

Honestly, walking into my room felt like a fairy tale. Everything in the room was white, except for the floors and the furniture. The furniture and floor were a dark grey, almost black, and this whole place was gorgeous. It definitely had a man's touch, but it was simple and warm.

I haven't seen my things yet. Someone must still be bringing them up. I only had two suitcases, because Aunt Grace just kept shopping for me. And I had my gym bag. I brought my purse with me.

I put my purse on the bed and walked over to the first door. It was next to the bed. I found it was the closet, and someone had already put away my things. Whomever it was, was incredibly fast. Wow!

I closed the door and opened the next door. It was a little further down from the closet door. I walked past a dresser and a TV hung on the wall above it. It opened into a grand bathroom. It had a soaker tub and a shower with glass doors with a rain shower head. Everything was in white and grey marble. It was beautiful. I found they had already put all my toiletries in their places.

There was a long curtain beside my bed. I assume it's a window. I opened them to find a sliding door to a balcony. It was beautiful. The sun was setting behind the mountain range. Everything here was just beautiful and perfect.

"Even Prince Mason," Tundra purred.

"Yes, Tundra. Mason is a very handsome man. Tundra, why do I feel weird when I'm around Mason? I can kinda feel a tingle when we have touched. He smells fantastic, but you haven't said mate. Can we even get a second chance-mate with our ex-mate still holding on to the bond?"

"I don't know, Ashlyn. I feel like I need him, but I'm not sure why either. He is important to us. I'm just not sure how yet."

Just then, there was a knock at my door.

"Come in," I yelled.

Mason opened the door. He stood in the door frame, not fully stepping into my room.

“How is everything?” He asked me.

“Everything is perfect, thank you,” I told him with a smile. “But...” I rolled my bottom lip with my teeth.

“But what?” He furrowed his eyebrows.

“I think this is all too much. If you are so determined that I stay, I need to repay you, you and your father.”

“Come, let’s talk in the living room.” He motioned me forward. He placed his hand on my lower back and led me out to the common area.

“Have a seat. Would you like something to drink?” He asked, while walking into the kitchen.

“A water please.” I answered, while taking a seat on one couch.

“Thank you. Where are Brandon and Liam?” I asked when he handed me my water. He sat on the other couch. Our knees were touching, and I had to fight the urge to reach out my hand to touch his thigh. I focused on my water instead and took a sip.

“They went to get us all dinner.” He answered.

“Oh, that was really nice. I could have done that.” I told him.

“It’s okay, Ashlyn. I wanted to speak with you.” He said cautiously. I put my bottle on the side table and looked into his eyes.

“Of course, Mason. What’s up?” I asked him.

“I remember you, from the BBQ.” He told me with a smile.

“You do?” I asked curiously.

“Yeah, you were wearing a sparkly pink bathing suit.” He chuckled.

“One sec.” I told him, holding up my index finger. I went to find the shoe box that had all the stuff my aunt gave me. Finding it on a shelf in the closet. I

pulled out the photo and walked back to the living room. I handed Mason the photo before I sat down in my spot again. He looked at the photo for a few moments.

“Man, was I tiny?” He laughed.

“What? Let me see?” I asked him. I expected him to give me the photo, but he moved to sit beside me on the couch I was sitting on. He was still holding the photo, but we were both able to see it now.

“Oh my goodness, you were adorable. Little heartbreaker.” I giggled. “But look at my cheeks. I looked like a chipmunk,” I exclaimed, and he laughed.

“You were adorable, even if you could have shoved a couple hundred marshmallows in your mouth.” He chuckled. Looking at him in shock, I punched one of his biceps.

“Ow!” He rubbed where I punched him.

“That was not very nice, you jerk!” I crossed my arms across my chest. I slumped on the couch and pouted. He leaned back towards me. We were shoulder to shoulder.

“You puff out your cheeks when you pout.” He teased. I pressed my lips in a line and looked over at him. He was staring at me with his big gold eyes, and they were hypnotizing. I started playing with my lips and my heart rate increased. It felt like everything faded away around us. But the elevator ding interrupted the moment. Mason sat up, leaning his elbows on his knees, clearing his throat. The elevator doors opened, Liam and Brandon walked out with a few take-away bags.

“Hungry?” Brandon asked me.

“Starving.” I breathed out.

“Movie night.” Liam sung out, following Brandon into the kitchen.

“We got teriyaki shrimp and chicken with rice and veggies.” Brandon called from the kitchen.

“Sounds amazing.” I called back to him.

I was still looking at Mason, and he was looking at me over his shoulder. His scent of evergreens and rain was so calming, and I wanted to live in his scent.

Liam entered the room and placed some cans of soda on the coffee table. I took the opportunity to go get changed. I excused myself and went to my room. I found some lounge shorts and a long sleeve swoop neck tee. When I was done, I returned to the living room. The guys already had plates in their hands, and they placed mine on the coffee table. It smelt amazing.

I sat beside Mason again. I crossed my legs and got comfy. Mason passed me my plate when I was ready and I thanked him. He was sitting close enough to where my knee was resting against his thigh. Brandon and Liam sat on the other couch. But they gave each other more room. Liam put his plate down to grab the remote on the coffee table.

“Movie?” He asked me.

“Sure, nothing scary.” I answered.

“Baby.” Liam teased me.

“Fine, but you are not coming into my bed when the “ghosts” come to get you.” I rolled my eyes at him. Brandon and Mason were snicking and Liam looked at me with pure shock.

“You would let the ghosts get me. I thought we were friends,” he pouted.

“Awe. But you’re still not sleeping in my bed. I’m sure Mason or Brandon would love to be your little spoon.” I smirked.

“What?!” they both yelled.

“Why are we the little spoon?” Asked Brandon.

Mason raised an eyebrow at me.

“Really?!? Oh my goddess, just pick a movie.” I said, annoyed. The food was amazing. I didn’t realize how hungry I was until I put the first fork full in my mouth.

“De-man-ding” Liam said, all smug.

“Don’t care, eating.” I told him in between chewing and pointing to my plate with my fork. I looked around at Mason and Brandon and they looked amused by our friendly banter.

Liam put on some Haunted house serial killer movie. Not that scary. When we were all done eating, Liam and Brandon cleaned up.

I didn’t realize I had fallen asleep, curled up with my head resting on the armrest. Something shifted me awake, then I felt big muscular arms pick me up. I could smell evergreens and rain. I knew it was Mason, and without thinking, I snuggled into his chest. His hand was touching my arm and thigh, sending tingles through me. But I was so tired, I couldn’t even open my eyes. I remember being placed on something soft, and then I was in a blissful sleep.