

Read Novel Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 101

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 101-Ashlyn

Mason led me back to our tent and I could feel his worry through the bond. His worry was overflowing into me, and I knew it was bad. He dragged me into the tent behind him, the flap closed behind us.

I could feel his fury after we entered the tent, but I couldn't figure out what I did wrong. He pulled me over to the bed; Mason sat down on the edge and pulled me into his lap, so I straddled him. He pushed his face into my neck, breathing in my scent. His chest rumbled out a growl.

"Mason, what's wrong?" asked him, concerned. I thought I did everything that they had asked.

"Why the hell were you touching King Theo?" He growled out.

"He asked for my help. I saw his mate cheating on him when I tried to track her. I was concerned when he screamed out" I explained. He looked up at me and took my cheeks in his hands.

"Are you thinking about taking him as your mate?" He asked through gritted teeth.

"What are you talking about? Of course, not. I was concerned about his well-being. Why would you ever think that?" I asked him, stunned. I never gave him a reason that I was ever interested in my other two fated mates. I had him and Derek. They were all I needed. Both of them and our son.

Mason lifted me off his lap, placing me on the bed. He stood up and started pacing around the tent.

"Mason, what's wrong? I thought I did everything you guys told me to do. I stayed with the people I was supposed to and I made sure that James was protected and safe." I told him, kneeling on the bed where he had placed me. Mason was grumbling and cursing under his breath.

"Mason, talk to me, please." I pleaded with him.

"I don't want you to touch King Theo. I have to share you with Derek, and I've accepted that. But I don't want you claiming King Theo because his relationship with his chosen mate is falling apart." He huffed out.

"Why would you even think that?" I asked him. He finally turned to look at me.

"I felt it through the bond. You are attracted to him, and I could feel it." He growled. I was a little confused by what he was talking about. Sure, King Theo is a good-looking vampire, but I wouldn't say that I was attracted to him, not like I was with Mason and Derek.

"Mason, that was just the bond. I don't have feelings for King Theo." I sighed. Mason sat down beside me, and I wrapped my arms around his neck.

"What's really bothering you?" I whispered.

"I'm not losing you." He whispered, his voice held so many emotions.

"I'm not going anywhere, Mason. I'm going to be the stay at home mom." I told him, and he turned his head to look at me.

"Why do I not believe you?" He said, and I smirked, rolling my eyes.

"I have more important things to worry about. I'll only go into the field if I'm needed, or if you and Derek are in trouble." I told him and he looked stunned. He stared into my eyes, probably searching to see if I was telling him the truth. I was 100% sure of my decision. Our son needed me more than anyone else. I needed to put my vengeance and revenge aside and take care of my mates and our son. When we find them, we will deal with them, but until then, I need to focus on my priorities.

"You're serious?" He asked, and I nodded.

"I have so much to learn, and I need to bring the kingdoms together. With James, I can't run around putting myself at risk." I told him. We stared at each other for a few moments until he crushed his lips to mine. I gasped, not expecting him to kiss me.

He took that moment to thrust his tongue into my mouth, tasting every inch of me. I could feel the sparks.

They were making me hot and w*et for him. I miss his touch and I wanted him. I wanted him inside of me, to feel whole with him. He pushed me down on the bed, not breaking the k!ss. He settled between my legs and I wrapped my legs around his th!ghs to hold him in place.

“I missed you so much, Baby.” he mumbled against my l!ps. I rolled my h!ps into him, and he let out a gr0an.

“You guys will have to pick this up later. I have to go take the vampires to the airstrip.” Sage said from the door and we both jumped. Mason rolled off of me, and I already missed his body pressed against mine. I sat up and looked at Sage. She was smirking at me.

“Besides, you should probably think about birth control unless you are planning on having another baby.”

She told me while walking over to the bed, holding James against her chest.

“You get to have the next baby.” I told her while she handed me James.

“Why me?” She pouted.

“I see that mark on your neck. You better get on it.” I told her and she blushed.

“Maybe.” Was all she said before she turned around and walked out of the tent. I laid James down between my legs. He just opened up his beautiful eyes. Mason laid his head on my leg so he was looking at James and James was looking at his daddy.

“He is so beautiful, Baby.” He cooed before k!ssing his little nose. James let out a little yawn, and he was just the cutest little baby.

Mason rubbed his cheek with one of his fingers. It was so adorable watching him with his son. My heart swelled with love at watching him, and my eyes got a little teary.

“Baby, what’s wrong?” He asked me. I noticed he was looking at me now.

“Nothing, I just love watching you with him.” I choked out. I was on the verge of sobbing. Stupid hormones. Mason sat up and pecked my l!ps, pulling me into his chest.

"I love our boy and his mommy with everything, Baby." He whispered, and I was full on sobbing on his shoulder now. Mason just kissed my forehead and rubbed my back until my sobs calmed down and I could speak again.

"Are you okay now, Baby?" Mason asked when I pulled away from him. I nodded.

"I'm sorry. I just love the three of you. Our family is my entire world." I sniffled.

"I feel the same way, Baby." He said, leaning over and kissing my forehead.

"We should get James ready and go help Derek," Mason said, and I nodded. Mason climbed off the bed and brought over a diaper bag Sage must have picked up. He then leaned over me and picked up James to move him closer to him.

"Why do you go take a shower, Baby? I can get James ready and then when you are ready, we can go help Derek." Mason told me and I felt excited to actually be clean.

"Are you sure?" I asked him. I wanted to make sure that he was okay with James.

"Baby, I'll be fine with him. Just go." he told me, and I was giddy. I noticed they had moved my backpack into their tent. I picked it up before I rushed out to the shower tent to shower.

One warrior that was standing outside our tent followed me to the shower tent. He insisted on entering first to make sure that it was all clear. I didn't argue with him. I knew he was just following orders. When he came back out and everything was safe, I entered, excited about getting clean. Stripping off my clothes, I stood under the hot water, instantly relaxed. I felt so much better. I scrubbed myself clean and, when I was done, I shut the water off and exited the shower.

When I was done getting myself ready, I exited the tent to find the same warrior waiting for me. We walked back over to our tent and I entered to find Mason walking around the tent with James.

"Better?" He asked me when our eyes met.

"So much better," I told him with a smile.

“I think James is hungry now.” He told me while I made my way over to them. James was sucking on his hand, and I knew he was hungry.

“He is, Let me feed him and then we can go meet Derek. I’m surprised he’s not back yet.” I told Mason, sitting down on the bed. Mason passed James to me.

Lifting my shirt, James instantly latched, snuggling his face into my breast.

I looked up at Mason, and he was watching us in awe. He sat down beside me and leaned down, kissing James on his head.

“You’re amazing. you know that?” He said, kissing my lips and I smiled against his. When he pulled away, I rested my head on his shoulder and he rested his against my head.

“What do you think Derek and King Theo are discussing?” I asked Mason, and he sighed.

“I know they were friends before, and I’m pretty sure he has even met his mate before as well. They are probably talking about what happened,” Mason answered. I switched breasts when I found it was full and getting painful.

After James was done, he fell asleep. He was such a calm baby, and I felt so blessed to have him in our lives. Mason helped me move him up my chest so he could snuggle into me under my hoodie. Mason also ripped the collar open so I could see James and his little face was peaking through. I’ll need to get a baby carrier when we get home, which hopefully will be soon.

After we were ready, we made our way over to their office tent. When we entered, Derek and King Theo were sitting at the picnic table on the same side. Derek was comforting his friend. Mason and I took the bench across from them.

Derek looked up at me. King Theo had his head in his hands.

“King Theo, can you please explain to us what happened?” I asked him. He looked up at me and I could tell that he had been crying. His eyes were red and puffy.

“I do not know. I have been busy with the investigation and dealing with all the vampires you keep finding.” he said sorrowfully, and I felt for him. I knew the pain he was feeling.

“Have you felt it again?” I asked, and he nodded.

“When Sage gets back, I’ll ask her for help. We will sort this out and help bring her home.” I told him and he just stared at me.

“She fvcken cheated on me, I don’t want her to come home.” He growled out, and I understood how he was feeling.

“Watch your fvcken tone.” Mason growled at King Theo. I took Mason’s hand with my free one.

“I understand emotions are running high, but you deserve an explanation,” I told him.

“Theo, you deserve to know the truth and the why.

Do you think your father had something to do with this? I know he wanted you to be with Ashlyn.” Derek asked, and Mason let out a growl.

“Mason, what the fvck is your problem? She is also my mate?” King Theo growled out.

“You took a chosen mate. She is ours, and you can’t just claim her because your relationship with your chosen mate is falling apart.” Mason yelled out angrily.

“You’re just pissed that I have already been with one of your mates,” King Theo claimed, and I was stunned. I looked over at Derek and he shrugged. I pushed my lips into a line. Mason let out a growl. He stood up and left the tent. I could feel his rage through the bond.

“Explain.” I turned my attention back to Derek, and he sighed.

“Theo and I have had a sh!thole relationship. It was before his mate and before you,” he explained. I pinched the bridge of my nose, resting my elbow on the table.

Derek moved beside me and wrapped an arm around my shoulder.

“Babygirl, it was way before us.” He told me and I sighed, looking over at him.

“I’m not mad. Confused. But not mad. I guess it makes sense, since you also have Mason as a mate. It would make sense that you would also feel a pull towards King Theo.” I told him, and he leaned in, kissing my temple. I could feel Mason’s emotions bleeding into mine, and I knew he was upset.

“We need to go home. Mason isn’t taking this very well and I need to get checked out, and so does James. We can discuss this further once we are home.” I turned my attention to King Theo.

“I understand. I didn’t come here to cause a rift between you and Mason, and I didn’t know that you three had already had a baby together.” King Theo told me.

“I understand, but that changes nothing. I know that you both have had a past relationship, but you took on a chosen mate. Mason has asked me not to take on anymore mates. I’m sorry King Theo. I’m sympathetic to the issues you are having with your mate, but I need to put my mate’s feelings first,” I told him.

“And what about Derek’s feelings?” King Theo asked me, and I looked at Derek.

“We will discuss everything when we get home. Now, if you two will excuse me, I need to go find Mason.”

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 102-Ashlyn

I rushed out of the office tent, still holding James to my chest. Thank goodness he was still sleeping. I spotted Liam, Matt, Ian and Alex, and I rushed over to them.

“Did you see where Mason went?” I rushed out.

“He shifted and ran in that direction.” Liam told me, pointing in the creek’s direction.

“For fvck sakes.” I growled.

“Beautiful, what’s wrong?” Liam asked me, concerned, and the others were also staring at me.

“Liam, I need you to take James. Ian, I need you to take my clothes back to our tent.” I told them.

“Why?” Liam and Ian asked together.

“Because I need to chase down my mate and I can’t do that with James,” I told them.

“Just shift and I’ll find you new clothes.” Ian told me.

I was working with Liam, trying to give him James without waking him up.

“Because this is the only bra I have that fits my boobs at the moment, and unless you want to see a milk fountain, just hold my fvcken clothes.” I snapped. I didn’t mean to sound so ungrateful. I could feel Mason’s anxiety through the bond, and it was making me anxious.

“Maybe.” Liam started, and I growled at him.

“Never mind.” He turned his attention to his sleeping nephew.

I stripped off my clothes. It wasn’t until I noticed them staring did I feel self-conscious about my body. I knew I had angry red stretch marks and my tummy was a little flabby.

“Can you all close your eyes?” I snapped. I piled my clothes in Ian’s arms. I turned my attention to Liam, who did not have his eyes closed and was staring right at me.

“Take James back to our tent,” I told him. Before I shifted, Liam called out to me.

“Don’t worry about how you think your body looks, Beautiful. You are still the sexiest, bossiest woman I’ve ever met.” He blew me a kiss before I shifted and took off in the direction Mason ran off in.

I caught Mason’s scent and Tundra took off after him. She was so much faster than I remember. We found Thor in no time and he was talking to other wolves, probably a patrol.

Tundra tackled Thor to the ground and bit into his shoulder. She was not happy about having to leave her pup to deal with this.

“Leave us.” She growled out to the others. She pulled her teeth from his shoulder and stepped back.

Once everyone was gone, I shifted back. And to my annoyance, I was na*ked and not in my dress.

“Shift Thor.” I commanded. Thor shifted back, and in his place stood my very se*xy and furious mate.

“Ashlyn, you should be with James,” Mason growled.

“Are you fvcken kidding me right now?” I growled at him. Now I was furious.

“Liam is watching James so that I can talk to you. I can feel your fury through the bond. Now tell me why you are so upset?” I demanded. I crossed my arms over my chest, trying not to think about how I looked standing in front of him na*ked.

“I don’t know.” He yelled, throwing his arms up. knew what he was feeling, but he just wasn’t ready to admit it to himself yet.

I walked over to him and wrapped my arms around his wa!st, snuggling into his bare chest.

“I think you do. You just don’t understand why,” I told him, looking up at him. He let out a sigh as he wrapped me in his arms.

“I feel jealous, but I don’t understand why. It’s not like Derek and I are s**** with each other” Mason mumbled.

“It’s because he is your mate as well. Derek has already told us that dragons usually have multiple mates. Wolves don’t, and that is why you feel uncomfortable with your feelings.” I told him.

“I just didn’t expect him to have a boy toy.” He sighed. I started laughing. I couldn’t help it. I just didn’t expect him to say that.

“What is so funny?” He huffed.

“I’m sorry, Mason. I just didn’t expect you to say that. There is no pressure from me to complete the bond with Derek. You go at your own pace with this,” I said.

“It’s hard, because I feel jealous, but I’m not sure why I would be jealous. It’s not like I have the urge to k!ss him, it’s just knowing that he has k!ssed another man. I don’t know.” He shrugged. And I snuggled back into his chest.

“Feelings are hard.” I mumbled into his chest. Mason rested his head on mine.

“Yeah, they are.” He breathed out.

“I don’t think it has anything to do with s**** feelings. You feel comfortable with him. Derek is now your family, and he has been with another, and that upsets you. You even slept in the same bed without me. You are best friends now, and you don’t want to share him.” I told him and he sighed.

“I think you might be right. But what do I do?” He asked, sounding defeated about this.

“We need to go home. We can discuss everything after we are in our own bed.” I told him.

“And what about King Theo?” He asked me.

“I have two mates, who I love and share a son with. I’m not looking for a third.” He k!ssed my head after I told him.

“I’m sorry, I rushed off.” He whispered.

“Mason, you can always talk to me. You are my mate. I’m always on your side.” I looked up at him, staring into his gold eyes, eyes I could easily get lost in.

He leaned down and k!ssed me with so much passion and love that it made me weak in the knees. I was glad that Mason was holding me against him. With the same amount of force, I k!ssed him back. I love him and I need him to feel it. When he pulled away, we were both panting.

“Baby, you look beautiful.” He told me, k!ssing my nose. I rolled my eyes.

“Let’s get back to James.” I told him. I shifted, and Tundra took off running toward her pup. She was eager to get back to him and so was I. Thor came up beside me, matching Tundra’s speed. It surprised me at how fast Thor had become, and how much bigger he was.

When we made it back to the camp, Tundra wandered into the tent. Liam was nowhere to be found. It was just Derek sitting on our bed with James cradled in his arms. They piled my clothes on the bed, and I was so thankful that Ian brought them.

I shifted back and got dressed. I could feel Derek's eyes on me the whole time, and it was hard not to blush. Mason finally entered the tent and shifted. He went to his bag and pulled out some clothes. It was becoming increasingly awkward as the silence built.

"Derek, we are going to head home. Is there anything that you need to get done?" I asked him, breaking the silence.

"Nothing that I can't ask Matt to do," Derek said. And I nodded.

After both Mason and I were dressed, I went to sit by Derek and Mason just stood there, watching us.

"Mason, come sit down and I'll explain." Derek sighed.

"There's no need. It's not like we are together. We are here because of Ashlyn, not because either of us has feelings for each other." Mason said, and I could see the hurt in Derek's eyes.

"Is that what you think?" He asked Mason, and he shrugged. Derek stood up and gave me James. He walked over to Mason. They were both staring at each other, and I was watching them intently. I didn't need them to throw punches at each other.

Derek suddenly grabbed the nape of Mason's neck and crushed his lips to his. I won't lie, watching them together was the hottest thing I've ever witnessed. My core was on fire and my underwear was soaked.

Derek pulled out of the kiss first and rested his forehead against Mason's. He was still holding on to his neck. I could hear them both panting.

"I'm not just here because of Ashlyn. You are my mate, Mason. I would lie down my life for yours. We are together and whenever you are ready, I'll be here." Derek told him, and I sniffled. I could feel the tears falling down my cheeks.

Both of them turned their attention to me. "I'm sorry, continue your sweet moment. It's just my stupid hormones." I told them before I began to fully sob.

They both sat down beside me and wrapped me in their arms, resting their heads on my shoulders.

"Babygirl, why are you crying?" Derek asked me, kissing my neck.

"That was just so beautiful." I cried.

"Oh, my love," he whispered.

"Please, go back to your moment. I'm sorry I ruined it." I told them both, between my sniffles.

"It's okay, Baby. I think I got the message," Mason answered.

"I'm going to go give Matt his orders. You two get packed so we can head home." Derek said. He stood up and kissed me. I could taste Mason on his lips, and it only excited me more.

He pulled away and leaned down to peck James' head. Derek then turned his attention to Mason and pecked his lips before he left the tent to go find Matt.

"So, how are you feeling?" I asked Mason, nudging his shoulder.

"I feel better." He breathed out, resting his head on my shoulder again. I rested my head against his.

"And how was the kiss?" I asked him. I was curious to know how he felt about Derek's actions and the words he spoke. I thought that it would have been weird, but it wasn't. It felt right." He told me. I turned my head and kissed his forehead.

"There is still no pressure from me, but both of you just gave me blue balls." I huffed. And Mason let out a laugh.

"It's weird because when Derek kisses you, it also turns me on," he admitted.

"Now you know how I feel, but both of you are wrapping it up. I don't need to be pregnant again soon." I told him firmly.

“But you look so beautiful with our baby in your arms,” Mason said. He turned his head, kissing my cheek. I looked down at our sleeping boy. He was the most precious thing in my life.

“We make really cute babies, but let’s wait at least a year to have another one. Besides, my body needs time to recover. It’s not everyday you grow and birth a baby all in the same day.” I told him.

“Your body is beautiful. I would have my way with you right now, if you’d let me.” Mason’s voice came out husky and I was instantly turned on again.

“Will you stop?” I said in frustration, causing him to laugh.

“I feel your pain, Baby.” He kissed my cheek and stood up. He started packing up his stuff while I laid down on the bed with James snuggled into my chest.

I feel exhausted from the day we just had, and it’s not even over yet. I still had to portal us home. Mason leaned over me and kissed my lips. I could taste Derek on him, and I was excited again.

“I have to go give Brandon and Liam orders before we leave.” He said before he kissed James’ cheek.

“Is there really that much left to do?” I asked him, yawning.

“Just clean up and transporting the rogues back. Nothing they can’t handle.” He told me.

“If you see Ian or Alex, can you tell them to stop by before they leave?” I asked him, and he nodded. Before Mason left the tent, I called out to him.

“Mason, I’ll need to head to Blue Moon tomorrow to get the house cleaned out and to arrange the funeral for Brad. I’m also going to join the search party to help find his body.” Mason turned back to look at me.

“As long as the doctor gives you the go-ahead, we will head there tomorrow.” He said and I let out the breath I didn’t realize I was holding in.

“Thank you, Mason,” I told him with a smile.

“Anything, Baby. Have a little nap. I’ll be back soon.” He said before he left the tent.

James was on my chest while I lay in the middle of the bed. I didn't realize how tired I was until I started listening to James' steady heartbeat. I was asleep in no time.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 103-Ashlyn

I woke up to find Ian sitting beside me on the bed. Before I looked at James, I gave him a smile. James, still sleeping, snuggled into my chest.

"I didn't mean to wake you," Ian whispered.

"I wanted to see you before you left," I told him. He leaned down beside me, resting his hand on James' back.

"Is it pathetic that I wish he was ours?" He whispered. I could hear the longing in his voice.

"Not at all. Not that long ago, I dreamed this was us." I told him.

"I'm sorry I fvckinged everything up." He said, resting his head on my shoulder and I rested my head against his.

"It was my actual father that put the mate spell on us." I told him.

"What?" He sat up suddenly, turning to look at me.

"Yeah, the former warlock king. He confessed he wanted me to live a normal life. That's why he put the spell on us." I told him.

"I won't lie. I didn't expect that." He breathed out.

"I know. And I know this can't be easy for you. I honestly didn't expect to have a baby so soon." I told him.

"He's beautiful. And he has your cheeks. Those chubby cheeks I fell in love with." He whispered, leaning in and kissing my cheek.

"When did our lives become so complicated?" He breathed out.

"I don't know. But hopefully, it will calm down. I need a break." I told him.

"We need to leave. Are you still planning on coming to Blue Moon?" He asked me.

“As long as the doctor clears James and I, we will be there. I need to go shopping, but we should be there tomorrow afternoon.” I told him and he nodded.

He leaned down, kissing James’ cheek before leaning in and kissing mine. I grabbed his hand. The white light consumed him and faded before he let out a gasp.

“What was that?” He breathed out.

“I just want you to be at peace. I know this is hard and I would be lying if I told you it wouldn’t be hard for me if the situation was reversed. I just want you to be happy.” Looking into his eyes, I told him.

“Thank you, Ashlyn. You don’t owe me anything. What I did was awful, and will regret it for the rest of my life.” He whispered, looking at me.

“I know, and when you are ready. I can gift you a mate bond.” I told him.

“Like how a wolf and a witch are together?” He asked me, and I nodded.

“I’ll keep that in mind,” he said, standing up from the bed.

“I’ll see you tomorrow.” He said before he left. He left me lying in bed snuggled up to James, thinking about how my life has changed in the last few months. It hasn’t been six months. I have two mates and we have a son. Then with all the other crap that has happened. And this rollercoaster ride hasn’t even ended yet. James pulled me from my thoughts when he stirred.

I knew he was getting hungry, my breasts automatically knew.

I had him all ready to go and was feeding him by the time Derek walked back into the tent. He sniffed that air and frowned.

“Why do I smell Ian?” He asked, annoyed.

“He came to say goodbye before he left,” I answered.

He sat down beside me and sniffed me. I just rolled my eyes.

“Then why is his scent on James?” He asked.

"Lan kissed his cheek. Why are you being weird?" I asked him. While he was staring at me, I switched my breasts. I was glad when Mason entered the tent. He was watching us.

"Lan came by?" He asked and I nodded. Derek let out a growl.

"Derek, what's wrong?" Mason asked him, raising an eyebrow at him.

"I really don't like how close he is to her. I heard he called her babe earlier and now he is kissing James. He needs to learn that you are our mate and not his." He ranted.

"Did he call you babe, Ashlyn?" Mason turned his attention to me, and I pushed my lips into a line.

"He did. But before both of you jump down my throat, can I explain?" I asked them.

"Okay, explain," Derek said, and I looked at his frowning face.

"We were talking about who James looks like. Lan said that James has my cheeks. I think it just slipped out. Both of you remember it hasn't even been six months yet. He is still trying to get used to the fact that his best friend is with two others and has a child with someone else. Both of you have nothing to worry about.

Have you ever felt that I was cheating, or that I was lying about anything that was about Lan?" I asked them.

"Derek, she has a point. It's a big change." Mason defended me.

"Then why is it okay for her to smell like other men, but we can't smell like other women?" Derek growled out. He moved off the bed and started pacing the tent.

"Hang out with all the women you want, just not ones that you have fucked." I huffed. Derek said nothing. James was back sleeping, so I moved him to my chest.

"I'm going home." I told them, standing up and walked out of the tent. Not caring that my stuff was still in there. Everything I had here could be replaced. I just needed to get away. I had to get James checked out, and I still had to go

out and buy things for him and get a room ready for him. I didn't have time for this. Ian had never just shown up in my room na*ked. Yes, he had k!ssed me, but he didn't know about Mason.

I want to believe that it's just the stress of us being away from home and having a lack of sleep. But now I was feeling annoyed. I ran into Sage and Brandon when I was storming away.

"Ashlyn, what's wrong?" Sage asked me, worried. She k!ssed James' cheek.

"Its just been a day. Can you portal my mates home when they are ready?" I asked her.

"Of course, but why aren't they leaving with you?" she asked.

"I just need a break," I told her. I turned away from both of them and opened a portal into our living room.

The portal closed behind us as I walked through. Our apartment felt empty, but I pushed the feeling aside and walked into our room. I laid James in the middle of our bed, making sure he was safe. Before I went to have a shower. I needed to clear my head and just try to relax. When I finally felt like I could breathe again, I hopped out and wrapped a towel around my body. I brushed out my hair before I entered the bedroom again. Mason and Derek were both lying beside a still sleeping James on the bed.

"You left?" Mason said, while I walked across the room to the closet.

"I told you both that I was going home. Not like you didn't know where I was going," I answered. I was finding clothes to wear when Derek entered the closet. He leaned against the frame of the door.

"You shouldn't have left without one of us." He said, crossing his arms over his chest.

"Fine." I answered, pulling my leggings on.

"Babygirl, I'm sorry. I just don't like how close he is to you," he sighed.

"Derek, he is my friend. And you should trust me. It's not like he showed up at the tent na*ked. He was saying goodbye to a friend." I told him, pulling on a sweater. I moved past him to go check on James.

“Mason, were you able to get James in to see the doctor today? I would have called, but I didn’t know who to talk to in this pack.” I asked Mason as I walked back over to bed. Mason was still lying beside James.

“I’ll get on that. We brought your bag back.” He said, pointing to my bag on the floor. I was happy, I forgot that my phone and wallet were in it. How was I supposed to buy things for James without my wallet? I dug around for my phone and wallet, pulling them out of my bag. I put my dead phone on a charger by the bed and put my wallet on the dresser near the door.

“Did both of you come up with a plan about what to do with King Theo?” I asked them.

“Sage is going to help track down his mate.” Mason told me.

“I have to thank her.” I said.

“The doctor will see us in about 20 minutes,” Mason told me. Mason and Derek got ready, as I was lying with James until they were done. It was weird for us to be all back at the apartment. It feels like we haven’t been here in months, when it’s only been a few days.

When they were ready, I picked James up, and we made our way to the pack hospital across the street.

After a nurse showed us into a room, the doctor came in to look at James. He was in perfect health. There was a bunch of paperwork to fill out since he was technically a home birth. When I was done with all the paperwork, Mason and Derek stepped out of the room so the doctor could check me out. He also told me he had spoken with the other doctor about birth control options for witches, and we came up with a plan.

She had portaled over a few options, but couldn’t be here herself. I got an implant inserted. Since then, I won’t have to worry about taking a pill. He had to check on me, anyway. It was uncomfortable, but worth it. When he was all done, he gave me the all clear to travel, but he’d like to see both me and James in the next six weeks.

I exited the room to find my guys waiting for me. Mason was holding James, who was now awake and alert. He was looking up at his daddy with his big sea-green eyes.

“Everything okay, Babygirl?” Derek asked me, and I nodded.

“We should really go shopping to get James things that he needs. I need to head to Blue Moon tomorrow.” I told them.

“Baby, why don’t I go shopping and get him a few things and you take James home with Derek. I think that you both need to have some time together,” Mason said.

“Are you sure?” I asked him.

“I can feel your stress through the bond. Both of you need some time together, and I’ll be quick,” he answered me.

“Okay. Can you get me a carrier for him?” I asked him. He passed me James and pecked my lips.

“I find one for you, Baby.”

We walked back to the pack house. Mason left us and headed to the garage to go shopping. Derek and I made our way up to our apartment. We really needed a bigger home. I’ll have to have that conversation with Mason and Derek about where we should live. Both will be inheriting kingdoms, and will turn into very busy men.

Derek and I stepped out of the elevator into our living room. I sat down on the floor with my back against the couch. I laid James between my legs. He was looking around the room. Derek sat the diaper bag down by my feet and headed into the kitchen. He came back over to me and passed me some water.

“Thank you,” I told him. He sat down beside me and wrapped an arm around my shoulder. Resting my head on his shoulder. We were both watching James, watching the world around him.

“Babygirl, I’m sorry I didn’t tell you about Theo and I,” Derek said.

“Derek, I’m not upset about that. I was a little stunned, but not mad. You have a past, I know that. I was upset about Chantel because I didn’t know why she was there or why she smelt like you. I never felt you cheat and I trust you.” He sighed as I told him.

“So, why are you feeling guilty?” I asked him. I could feel his guilt through the bond. It was overflowing into me.

“Theo wants to sever the bond between him and Rachel. He wants me to talk to you about marking him.” Derek said.

“And how do you feel about it?” I asked him. I knew how Mason and I felt, but Derek had some type of relationship with the vampire king.

“I don’t know. I’ve always felt a pull toward him. But seeing the hurt in Mason’s eyes when Theo told him about us hurt me to the core. I don’t want to hurt Mason.” He confessed.

“Let’s just find Rachel and figure this mess out. I wasn’t planning on taking a third mate, and Mason has asked me not to.” I told him and he squeezed me into his side.

“I figured he mentioned it. I told Theo I would just ask, nothing more. Both of you are my mates and it’s up to all of us. I know he’s one of our mates as well, but he already has a mate,” Derek said, and I sighed.

“Why do I feel like my decision might start a war?”

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 104-Ashlyn

Mason came home a few hours later with dinner, and was so thankful. Mason had bought an entire baby store, and I did not know where we were going to put any of it.

After we finished dinner, they built the bassinet while I gave James a bath before getting him ready for bed. He was such a wonderful baby. He was so calm, even when I wasn’t. Just having him near me made me a calmer, more patient person.

James was ready for bed by the time the guys brought in the cute bassinet. It will have to do until we can build a crib. I was going to talk to my mates about a bigger place. We need an actual home for James.

After I had James placed in his bed, I limbed in between my mates, only wearing one of Derek’s shirts. Both of them snuggled into me.

“So I’ve been thinking.” I started after I was comfy.

“Oh, no.” Mason grumbled.

“What did we do now?” Derek asked me sarcastically.

“Really, why do you automatically go to bad news?” I asked them. Both of them sat up on their elbows and gave me a pointed look. I rolled my eyes at both of them.

“Anyway, I thought we needed to figure out where we are going to live. We need a bigger place, and I would like a yard for James to play in. And then we need to figure out what is going to happen when you both take over your kingdoms.” I told them.

“You’ve been thinking, huh?” Derek said, and I nodded.

“My father has a bigger place. It’s surrounded by the forest behind the pack house,” Mason told us.

“Really?” I asked him.

“Yeah, dad and I moved here after mom passed away. It was too much to stay there.” He said sorrowfully.

“Awe, Mason. We can find somewhere else.” I told him, touching his cheek.

“No, it’s okay. I think mom would have wanted us to live there.” he said.

“Only if you are sure,” I told him firmly.

“I’m sure, Baby. James can have my old room,” Mason said with a smile.

“Have either of you told your dads about James? Or that we were even expecting?” I asked them and they were both silent.

“Before we leave tomorrow, you need to call them.” I told them. I had no one to call, so I wasn’t disappointing anyone.

“Did you tell Gregory?” Derek asked, and I frowned, looking over at him.

“Why would I?” I asked him, confused.

“He is your father” he said, and I sighed.

“Yeah, but it’s not like he’s a part of my life. I’m not ready to deal with that yet.” I told him and he nodded.

“Okay, Babygirl. Whenever you are ready” Derek said, kissing my neck.

“Now, what are we going to do when you guys take over?” I asked them both. Derek was kissing down my neck and Mason was running his hand up my thigh, dangerously close to my pussy.

“Will both of you stop it?” I moaned out.

“You don’t really mean that, do you, Baby?” Mason’s voice was husky with lust as he kissed the other side of my neck. I was dripping, and my pussy ached with need.

Mason surprised me by grabbing Derek and crushing his lips to his. I came undone, just from watching them. So god damn hot. They pulled out of the kiss and looked at me.

“Well, I’m done. Good night.” I told them, rolling onto my side.

“We are just getting started, Babygirl” Derek groaned in my ear. He cupped my *naked pussy*, and I pushed my ass into his cock, still trapped in his boxers.

“Both of you, bathroom. Now,” I demanded, while sitting up. Mason took off to the bathroom, and I heard the shower turn on.

“I knew you wanted us,” Derek whispered in my ear.

“Get naked and get your perfect ass in the shower,” I told him before I kissed him. I licked his bottom lip before I thrust my tongue into his mouth.

I could taste Mason, and my wetness was running down my thigh. I tasted every inch of his mouth before I pulled away and rushed off into the bathroom, pulling my shirt off.

I heard Derek let out a groan, while I found Mason standing naked by the shower door. I jumped, wrapping my arms around his neck and my legs around his waist.

He stumbled back into the shower door, but caught his footing. I crushed my lips to his, while I swirled my hips, rubbing his hard cock into my clit.

He swallowed my moans before he thrust his tongue into my mouth. We both fought for dominance as Mason walked us both into the shower, stepping under the water. I reached in between us and moved his tip to my entrance.

“No foreplay?” He laughed. Pushing my hips down, his hard cock filled up my pussy. I didn’t stop until my hips were flush with his.

“Fvck, Baby.” Mason groaned.

Derek stepped in behind me, nipping and sucking my neck while adjusting to Mason’s girth. He felt so much bigger, and he was hitting all the right stops.

Derek pushed a finger into my ass, making me gasp.

“I’m taking this ass today, Babygirl.” He groaned in my ear. Mason pumped into me, and I let out a moan.

“Mason.” I moaned against his neck, my hands fisting his hair, while I tried to match his thrusts. Derek inserted another finger. The sensation was weird at first, but I was so caught up with Mason that I couldn’t focus on what Derek was doing. My entire body was on fire, and I wanted them both.

I felt Derek pull out of me and I let out a whimper, missing his touch. I needed both of them, so close to my release.

“I’m right here, Babygirl,” Derek whispered in my ear, while pushing his tip into my ass.

“Derek.” I moaned, looking over my shoulder at him.

He sucked down on his mark before he thrust filling me up. I felt like I was over full and it was overwhelming, but it felt so good to have both of them.

I leaned my head back on Derek’s shoulder while they played tug of war with me. The rhythm they found turned me into a chaos of moans.

Derek and Mason both leaned into each other, crushing their lips together. Derek found my clit with his fingers and with one touch, I came all over Mason’s cock. My orgasm was hard, and I screamed out. My pussy pulsed around Mason as I shuddered between my mates.

Derek leaned over and bit Mason’s neck, causing Mason to let out a groan as he came deep inside me.

Mason didn't stop thrusting until Derek pulled his teeth out and licked his mark, sealing it.

A few more thrusts from Derek, both he and Mason bit down on their marks on my neck. I screamed out again as another orgasm *ripped through me. I threw my head back, resting it on Derek's shoulder. Derek groaned as he came in my ass*, before he stilled. We were all panting.

"fvck, you two." I gasped.

"Good?" Derek giggled.

"Amazing." I breathed out with a laugh.

"Aren't you glad you weren't serious when you told us to stop?" Mason asked, kissing up my chest.

"Do you guys just plan this sh!t out, or is this all spontaneous?" I asked them, still catching my breath.

"Does it matter?" Derek asked, kissing up my neck.

"Just curious," I moaned. I loved the feel of both of their hands and lips on my body. Derek pulled out of me first and helped me to stand, pulling me from Mason.

I leaned up and kissed Derek's fresh mark on Mason's neck. Mason let out a groan. He grabbed my shoulders and pushed me against the shower wall. He crushed his lips to mine. I could feel he was already turned on and ready to go. Mason started kissing down my jaw, and Derek had stepped in behind him. He was kissing his mark on Mason, causing him to become more demanding. Mason was digging his fingertips into my hips as he nipped my neck and his mark on my neck. His roughness was turning me into a moaning mess.

"Mason," I moaned out against his ear.

"Be rough with me," Derek whispered to him. I was instantly ready to go again. I love watching them together. Derek pulled Mason back into his chest, turning his head. He crushed his lips to his. I moved my lips to Mason's chest, kissing my way down until I was on my knees and eye level with his hardened length.

Both of them were paying attention to each other when I took Mason's tip into my mouth.

Derek swallowed Mason's moans and groans while I took his cock into my mouth.

Derek moved his body beside Mason, and I reached my hand up to his now hard cock, stroking it from the tip to the base. I quickened my pace on Derek's cock and he bucked his hips. He was still making out with Mason, while I was on my knees. I unwrapped my mouth from Mason's cock and licked the tip of Derek's. He bucked his hips and his hand was instantly in my hair, forcing me to take his full magnitude into my mouth and down my throat. I moaned around his cock, his roughness turned me on, and my body was on fire.

With Derek doing most of the work with his cock in my mouth, I quickened my pace on Mason's cock. I looked up through my eyelashes and they were both watching me. I met both of their gaze until Mason turned his gaze to Derek's mark free neck and bit into him.

Derek groaned, releasing ropes of hot cum into the back of my throat.

When Derek stilled, I licked him clean before turned my attention back to Mason's cock. I was enjoying the moment they were having. I enjoyed them using me.

Mason slammed his cock to the back of my throat, matching Derek's roughness. I moaned against his cock while he fisted my hair and fucked my mouth. I knew he was close. His cock twitched. Mason came as soon as Derek bit down on his new mark. Mason groaned and shot his hot cum down my throat. I licked him clean before I stood up. Mason pulled me into his chest, while Derek moved his chest flush with my back.

"That was so hot, Baby." Mason panted in my ear, as he kissed my neck.

"So hot, Babygirl." Derek groaned.

"I'm just happy that you both included me in your special moment," I told them. Derek turned and shut the now cool water off. He hopped out and passed Mason a towel, which he wrapped around me.

"Anytime, Baby." Mason said before he pecked my lips. Derek had wrapped a towel dangerously low on his hip before he tossed Mason a towel. I stepped

out of the shower, and Derek wrapped his arms around me, pulling him into his chest.

“So se.xy, Babygirl.” Derek mumbled into my neck.

“How the hell did I get lucky enough to get two god-like mates?” I asked them, rolling my bottom lip between my teeth.

“Keep doing that, and you will get no sleep.” Derek said, meeting my gaze.

“Maybe I’d rather have you.” I told him seductively, nipping at his lips. I could feel how much they both wanted me through the bond. It was bleeding into my emotions, turning me into a hot mess.

Before we could start playing again, I heard James let out a cry.

“I’ll get him,” Mason said before he rushed into the bedroom.

“Feeling better?” I asked Derek. He was leaning his forehead against mine. We both didn’t want to let go of each other, but I knew I needed to go feed our son.

“So much better, Babygirl,” Derek said before kissing me. The kiss was gentle, different from just a moment ago. He was pouring his love into this kiss, not his lust for my body. My body melted into his before he pulled away and kissed my forehead.

“We should get James back to sleep so we can get some sleep.” He mumbled against my forehead. I was feeling exhausted coming down from the high I had just experienced. He led me into our room. Mason was sitting with James in his arms on the edge of our bed.

“Little man is hungry,” Mason said, looking at me. I dried myself off and threw Derek’s shirt back on before I sat down on the chair Mason moved in here earlier.

Mason stood up and handed me James before he went to lie down beside Derek.

“I changed him, so he just needs to eat and then he’ll be ready for bed,” Mason told me, and I thanked him.

James latched as soon as he found my nipple. He drank his full and then he was sleeping again. I moved him back to his bassinet and moved in beside Derek. Mason was his big spoon, and it was the cutest thing seeing them together. I snuggled into Derek's chest as he wrapped his arm around me. It didn't take long before I was in a blissful sleep.

Well, it was until I opened my eyes.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 105-Ashlyn

I opened my eyes to find myself standing in the forest, wearing only Derek's shirt. It was definitely chilly in the early spring and it didn't help that it was pitch black, with only the crescent moon for light. I didn't have Tundra with me, so it was like I was just a human with magic.

Walking through the snow-covered forest, barefoot, trying to figure out why I would be there. I knew I must have dreamwalked. But why here?

Walking along, I finally noticed something I recognized. It was hard to notice since there was very little light and I didn't have Tundra's eyesight. Something moved behind the vine-covered cave, and I hid behind a tree.

I knew this area. This is where I would go to train with Brad in Wolf form. We would camp in the cave over the weekend. We would go fishing and live off the land, but we were close enough to the pack and inside the pack lands to be safe.

I peaked my head around the tree to see if I could make out who or what was in the cave. The movement inside stopped, and a figure poked his head out, taking a deep breath. I couldn't make out his face since a tree was blocking the moonlight, causing a shadow over his face.

I had no way of knowing if this person was a friend or foe. So I just stood there watching, hoping they wouldn't notice me, but by the way they were smelling the air, I knew they must be a wolf.

We are inside Blue Moon, and Ian would have felt it if someone entered. So maybe this was just a warrior out camping. I really didn't want to find out, but I was here for a reason.

"Buttercup?" A voice I thought I'd never hear again called out into the night.

“Brad.” I whispered. This must be a dream. He died. Grace killed him.

“It’s okay, Buttercup. I can smell you. But what are you doing out here and at this hour?” He called out to me.

I moved out from behind the tree and closer to where I heard Brad. The figure walked out into the moonlight and I let out a gasp, covering my mouth with my hands.

“Buttercup, why are you dressed in only a shirt? You must be freezing,” he exclaimed, pulling off his jacket. He wrapped it around me. I felt like I was staring at a ghost.

“How?” I breathed out as he led me into the cave to his makeshift home.

“I know you are in shock, and I will explain, but what are you doing out here?” He asked me, helping me sit down on what I assumed was his bed.

“I dreamwalked here. I’m not sure why or even how.

It’s a witch thing.” He nodded when I told him. Staring at his face, I reached out to touch his cheek with my hand.

He was real.

“How are you here? Grace told me she killed you?” I asked him. My voice cracked and tears flooded my eyes.

“She did. I’m not sure what happened, but before I died, I went to a place of darkness. I spoke with the moon goddess. She told me you would never let me die and that you would sacrifice some of your goddess’ given powers in exchange if she was to spar my life.” He explained. And I wondered what power she took back.

Not that it mattered. I would give up all my powers just to have Brad back.

“But why didn’t you go back to the pack house? Why are you out here and why doesn’t Ian know you are alive?” I rushed out all my questions at once.

“Dying broke all my connections with the pack and the mate bond with Grace. I didn’t know where she had run off to, so I hid until I knew it was safe. I knew you would know where to look.” He nudged my shoulder.

"I was planning on coming here tomorrow to help them look for your body. Never in my wildest dreams did I think I would find you alive. I'm so glad that you aren't dead." I cried, wrapping my arms around his neck.

"I'm glad you are safe, Buttercup." He said, holding me tight.

"They killed Donny." I sobbed.

"I know, Buttercup. I was there. He refused to give them information about you. He was protecting you." Brad said, and my stomach knotted with guilt.

"He should have told them," I cried.

"They would have killed us both, anyway. At least we didn't die in vain." He told me.

"Please, you can go back to the pack now. Grace is gone. If you don't want to stay here, you can come to Silver Moon. I found Eric. You could join the army if you want or you can just stay with me." I told him through my sniffles as I let him go.

"I'm not sure what I want to do. My life has been turned upside down and I just feel lost." He confessed.

"I know, but we are family. And I'm here for you. Right now, you are a rogue. Just join a pack and wherever you want to go is on me. I just need you to be safe. For me and for your nephew.", I told him and he looked at me in shock.

"You're pregnant?" He stuttered out. And I shook my head.

"James was born a few days ago. It's a long story why my pregnancy was so short, but he's healthy and happy." I answered him.

"That's wonderful, Buttercup. Now, I have a mini Buttercup." He laughed, but I could see the pain in his eyes.

"Brad, whenever you are ready, I can form a mate bond for you with anyone who doesn't have one already. I paired Brandon and Sage. There is no rush and I'm just letting you know. I know that this must be hard and I'm so sorry." I breathed out.

"I know you are, Buttercup, and thank you. I think I might travel." He said, wrapping an arm around my shoulders.

“That sounds like a wonderful plan. And I can send Eric with you. Both of you need a break and a new adventure,” I told him.

“That sounds like a great idea,” Brad said. We sat there beside the fire he had going, in silence, just watching the flames. I was so thankful to have Brad back. I wish I could have saved Donny, but I’ll make sure I honour him in some way.

“I’ll be back tomorrow to pick you up.” I told Brad.

“Where are you going?” He asked me, confused.

“I think I’m needed at home. I feel this pull in the pit of my stomach”, He nodded after I told him.

“And how do you get home?” He asked me and I shrugged.

“I don’t know” I told him. I closed my eyes and thought of home, thought about being in bed, snuggled into Derek’s chest.

When I opened my eyes again, I was lying in bed, having felt a rushing sensation. James was fussing while my mates were still asleep. I must have felt James.

I got out of bed and turned on the lamp. I walked over to James’ bassinet to find him looking up at me.

“Hey, baby boy. What’s wrong, sweetheart?” I cooed, picking him up and cradling him in my arms. Before I went over to the chair to feed him, I grabbed my phone.

After, I was comfy, and James was nursing. I unlocked my phone and called Ian. Needing to speak with him, even though I knew it was late, but I thought I’d take a chance.

“Ashlyn?” He groaned into the phone.

“Ian. I’m sorry I woke you.” I whispered.

“Ashlyn, what’s wrong? Why are you whispering?” He asked me, more alert.

“Everyone is just sleeping, but I needed to speak with you. I found Brad.” I told him.

“Brad’s body?” He asked.

“No, Brad is alive, and I know where he is.” I whispered.

“Wait, what?” Ian asked, confused. I could hear a woman’s voice in the background.

“Ian, I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to disturb you,” I told him, and he sighed.

“Ashlyn.” He started, but I interrupted him.

“Ian, you don’t have to explain. I just wanted to tell you about Brad and that he is alive. I’ll be there early to get him. He wants to come back to Silver Moon with me,” I said. Before he could say anything else, I said goodbye and hung up the phone.

James had unlatched and was looking up at me.

“Don’t judge me. I know he’s allowed to be with other women and he’s not mine, but that doesn’t mean I want to hear that.” | whispered.

I changed James’ diaper and nursed him again.

When he still wasn’t asleep, I walked around the apartment with him snuggled into my chest. I was telling him all about his Uncle Brad. And how he was going to have some many adventures with him.

Finally, he fell asleep. I placed him in bed and grabbed my phone to see a text from Ian.

“I know.” Was all he sent, and I knew we were feeling the same emotions. But I had moved on and I was happy for him, if he was happy. I placed my phone on the nightstand and crawled back in beside Derek. He and Mason were still spooning, and I would have watched them if I wasn’t so tired. But instead of falling asleep, I was making lists in my head of everything I needed to get done.

My anxiety wouldn’t let me sleep, so I got up and grabbed my phone before moving into the living room. I grabbed some water before I sat down on the couch. I texted Sage. To my surprise, she texted back before I even took a sip of my water.

S: Ashlyn, what are you doing up? Is everything okay?

Me: yeah, I just can't sleep. I dreamwalked and found Brad. He's alive. Long story and then I phoned Ian, and I heard a woman in the background.

S: Okay, so Brad is alive and you still have feelings for Ian. Am I missing something?

Me: it's not that I have feelings for him. I don't know. I know I'm being ridiculous since I have two mates and a child, but it's weird. I want him to be happy, but I don't want to give him up. Ugh.

S: it's okay. I understand. You may just have to cut ties with him for a bit. Make sure those feelings are dead and gone.

Me: maybe. How is it going with you?

S: ugh. Still looking for Queen Rachel. Something is blocking my magic. I'm not sure how you even got through.

Me: after I get Brad, I'll meet up with you and we can do it together. As soon as we find her, the sooner we can figure out what happened.

S: sounds good. We should be heading back tomorrow. Everything is cleaned up here, and we just have to move the last of the rogues back.

Me: thank you so much for your help.

S: anytime, sis. I'll see you tomorrow.

Me: good night. Love you.

S: love you too.

After I finished drinking my water, I went back into the bedroom. I checked on James. He was still sleeping. I wandered into the bathroom. I did my business and when I was washing my hands, I noticed Derek's mark was gone.

I ripped down the collar of the shirt, not bothering to dry my hands. Stunned at what I saw in the mirror. I no longer had two separate marks, but one for all of us.

It was on my left side. A crescent moon with two crowns and a tiara in between. Flames come up around the moon with all three of our beast's

names forming a circle around the entire mark. That entire mark was in a witch's knot.

From my reading at the council building, a witches' knot can represent many things but is mostly known in protection spells.

It was beautiful, and I found myself gazing at it, lost in the image.

"Baby, are you okay?" Mason said from the door, giving me a fright.

"Mason, you scared me." I gasped, holding my chest.

"What are you doing?" He asked him. I looked over at his bare chest to see that his mark was the same as mine.

"Our mark has changed." I told him. He walked over to the mirror and stood beside me.

"What's the symbol around our names?" He asked me, looking in the mirror and touching over the mark.

"It's a witch's knot," I told him.

"It's beautiful," he whispered, and I had to agree.

"But that still doesn't explain what you are doing up? And why do you smell like smoke?" He looked at me.

"I dreamwalked." I told him. He wrapped his arms around me and pulled me into his chest.

"Where did you go?" He asked.

"I found Brad. He's alive."