

## Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 106-Ashlyn

Mason woke me, gently shaking my shoulder. "I'm sorry Baby, James is hungry," Mason whispered, kissing my cheek.

"What time is it?" I yawned, sitting up. Derek was walking around, trying to keep James distracted. I motioned for him to bring him to me.

"It's still early, Baby. And Ian has been calling you." Mason told me, sitting beside me on the bed. Derek handed me James, and I got him latched before asking him what Ian wanted. I know he knows that I'll be portaling in this morning to retrieve Brad, but I decided I wouldn't see Ian.

I looked up at Mason, and he was watching me intently.

"Do you know why Ian is calling?" I asked him and he shrugged.

"Did something happen?" Derek asked, lying down, resting his head on my thigh.

"I dreamwalked last night, and I found Brad alive. After I came back here, I called Ian. He answered, and I heard him with a woman." I explained.

"And did that upset you?" Derek asked me.

"I don't know how I'm feeling." I sighed. Mason wrapped an arm around my shoulder and pulled me close.

"Feelings are hard." He said, kissing my temple.

"I don't want either of you to think that whatever I'm feeling has anything to do with us. It's just Ian, and I have been friends for 10 years. I know I'm going to have to let him go. It's just hard," I told them.

"Babygirl, it's normal to feel that way. But no one is asking you not to be friends with him." Derek told me.

"I know, but I think it's time to put some space between us. He needs to move on and he can't do that with me in his life." I explained.

"Baby, whatever you decide to do, we will support you. Everything has changed in such a short amount of time, it can be overwhelming." Mason said, and I nodded.

“Is that how you guys are feeling?” I asked them.

“Not really.” Mason shrugged.

“Nope.” Derek said, popping them.

“Thanks.” I told them sarcastically.

“What are you going to tell him when you see him today?” Derek asked, and I sighed.

Before I could answer him, my phone rang on the nightstand. Derek sat up and picked it up, reading the Screen.

“It’s Ian.” He said, passing me my phone. James was still nursing, so I couldn’t just get up and move.

“We’ll give you some space,” Mason said, kissing my temple. Derek kissed my cheek before they both left the room. I answered my phone after I heard the door close behind them.

“Good morning, Ian.” I answered.

“Ashlyn, where have you been? I’ve been calling.” He said.

“I’ve been sleeping. I was up with James and then I couldn’t sleep.” I told him and I heard him sigh.

“Ashlyn, I’m sorry about last night. I didn’t expect you to call in the middle of the night.” He rushed out.

“Ian, you don’t have to explain anything. It’s my fault, for calling and for depending on you for so much.” I told him.

“Ashlyn, don’t say that we are friends, right?”

“Ian, I should just have texted you. I didn’t need to call. I was feeling overwhelmed about finding out Brad was alive. You have every right to move on with your life.

You shouldn’t feel you have to drop everything for me.” I told him and he sighed.

“So, what are you saying?” He asked me, and I could feel the tears threatening to spill. I had to take a deep breath before I answered him.

“I think I need to give you space. I’ll text you when I’m ready to portal in and I’ll get Brad. And you can always text me about anything,” I told him.

“So you aren’t coming here to see me?” I could hear the pain in his voice.

“Please, don’t make this any harder than it has been.” I whispered.

“Ashlyn, I should get a say about this. I want you in my life.” Ian said, frustrated.

“Have you moved on from us?” I asked him. And the phone went silent.

“Ashlyn, you know this isn’t fair.” He breathed out.

“Ian, I’m not saying that I won’t be here for you. I’m just saying that I need to give you space. You aren’t mine, and you shouldn’t feel guilty about being with someone else,” I told him.

“Fine, what do you want to do with the house, then?” He asked me angrily.

“There are a few boxes under my bed that I would like to keep. If you could keep them safe, please? I’m not sure if Brad would like anything, but I’ll ask him and text you back. Everything else can be donated and you can send me the bill for the movers. I would also like to buy the house and you can give it to a family in need,” I explained.

“You want to buy the house?” He asked, confused.

“Yes, but I want it to go to a family in need. Everything in the house can go to families in need,” I confirmed.

“So you aren’t planning on coming back?” He said, full of emotions.

“I thought I’d be staying at the pack house, but if that offer doesn’t still stand, then I can always find somewhere to stay when I’m there.” I told him.

“No, of course not, Ashlyn. You know you are always welcome to stay at the pack house.” He rushed out.

“Can you just come see me before you leave, please?” He asked. I hesitated before I answered him. Saying goodbye to him is like saying goodbye to a part of your life that you knew would never happen, but you have been dreaming about for the last 10 years.

“Okay, Ian.” I breathed out.

“Thank you. I’ll see you soon.” He said before he hung up. I sat on the bed with James sleeping in my arms, thinking about whether I was doing the right thing. It bothered me he was with someone else, but that feeling isn’t fair. I’m with my two mates and we have a child. I should be glad that he’s moving on.

Mason and Derek came back a little later, bringing me a mug of coffee.

“How did it go?” Mason asked, placing the mug down on the nightstand and sitting beside me. Derek sat down on the other side of me, taking James so I could drink my coffee.

“He wants to see me,” I told them.

“Were you not planning on seeing him?” Mason asked, confused.

“No, I was just going to get Brad and then come back home. I feel terrible that he feels guilty about things he may do.” I explained.

“Babygirl, go say your goodbyes and then come home with Brad.” Derek said, looking at me.

“Why are you both acting okay with this?” I asked them suspiciously.

“Are we not supposed to support our mate?” Mason asked me.

“Really? Both of you have complained about my relationship with Ian. And now you are both okay, oh I see.” I finally understood why they were okay with this.

“Baby, it’s not that.” Mason said.

“No, I understand now. It’s fine, I get it. I should get ready to go.” I told them, climbing off the bed. They both liked that I wouldn’t be seeing Ian.

I headed into the bathroom to brush out my hair and to braid it. When I was done, I walked through the room to the closet to get dressed. While I was pulling a hoodie over my head, Derek spoke from the door.

“Babygirl, I know this is hard and you will get through it.”

“Have you ever felt this way?” I asked him. I was ready to go, so I walked over to where he was leaning on the door frame.

“Yeah, I guess I have.” He sighed.

“Chantel?” I asked him.

“Our relationship was toxic. I’d go back because she was familiar, but there was a part of me that hoped that our relationship would get better.” He sighed. I felt a ping of jealousy that I had no right to feel.

“I’m sorry.” I whispered, wrapping my arms around his waist.

“Don’t be, Babygirl. I’m here with you and Mason and our son.” He said, kissing the top of my head.

“I feel guilty about these feelings, like I’m letting you and Mason down somehow.” I mumbled into his chest.

“Babygirl, one thing I’d noticed early on about you is that you forgive, even when a person doesn’t deserve it. I never understood why you would forgive Ian, but he’s familiar to you. He’s been a constant in your life for the last 10 years. Mason and I both understand,” Derek said.

I pulled away just enough to look up at him.

“Thank you.” I breathed out.

“Now you should go before James gets hungry again. Hurry back and remember your phone.” Derek said, leaning down and pressing his lips to mine.

“I love you,” I told him when he pulled out of the kiss.

“I love you, Babygirl.” He mumbled into my forehead.

We walked back into the bedroom and found Mason lying on the bed with James snuggling into his bare chest. My heart swelled up with so much love watching Mason with our son.

Derek wrapped his arms around my waist from behind and rested his chin on my shoulder. We both stood there watching our mate with our son.

“You two are just the best dads.” I told Derek, turning my head to kiss his cheek.

“And you are the best momma wolfa baby boy could ever have. Now bring his uncle home. After, we are meeting with our dads and Mason is going to give us a tour of our new home.” Derek said. He kissed my cheek and smacked my ass before going to lie down beside Mason.

I kissed Mason and our boy before thinking of where Brad was. I imagined the place, and a portal opened up and I stepped through. The portal closed behind me, and I was now standing in front of the cave.

“Brad?” I called out. I heard him before he pulled back the vines and stepped out.

“Buttercup, you came? I thought I was dreaming.” He said before engulfing me in a hug.

“I’m so glad I wasn’t dreaming. I’ve missed you so much.” Mumbling into his chest.

“So where are we off to, Buttercup?” Brad asked, pulling out of the hug.

“I need to speak with Ian. And I need you to take anything that you still might want from the house. I’m going to be buying it and donating everything to a family in need. If you don’t mind selling it to me?” I told him.

“There are a few family things I want, but I think your plan is great. Some good should come out of all of what has happened,” he said.

“Do you want to talk about you and Ian?” Brad asked me after we stood there silently. I knew we needed to go, but I wasn’t looking forward to the next conversation.

“After I found you, called him. He was with someone and I felt guilty for making him feel guilty. I have two mates and a child. He should feel like he can move on.” I sighed.

“You two have been friends for 10 years, Buttercup. Feelings just don’t go away just because our lives change. My heart still loves Grace, even if my mind thinks she’s a fvcken b!tch.” He said.

“I still love her, too. Even if I want her dead” I told him and he laughed.

“That makes two of us. Ian will understand. It will hurt, but he will move on and then, when you are both ready, you can become close friends again. Sometimes, even if you love someone, giving them space can be good for both parties.” He said, giving me a smile.

“Look at you being all wise and mature.” I teased him.

“Yeah, I think dying has taught me. I’m not bulletproof.” He laughed.

“I’m glad that you are bulletproof,” I told him. I opened up a portal and motioned for him to step through.

We were both now standing in front of the pack house. My stomach was in knots, thinking about seeing Ian again.

“I’m going to retrieve my things from the house. Come meet me when you’re ready,” Brad said. He k!ssed my temple and made his way to his house.

Sighing, I walked up the stairs and into the pack house. The place was eerily quiet and as soon as I entered, goosebumps erupted all over my body.

“Ian?” I called out.

“Look what the cat dragged in.” I wh!pped my head to the side before I was hit and my vision went black.

### Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 107-Mason

I was lying in bed with James on my chest and Derek Snuggled into my side, resting his head on my shoulder. I shifted uncomfortably. Something felt off and I couldn’t figure it out.

“What’s wrong, Mason?” Derek gr0aned, getting comfortable again.

"I just feel weird. Have you texted Ashlyn?" I asked him. Derek shifted to pull his phone out and called her. There was no answer. It just kept ringing.

I was trying not to panic. She could just be busy.

"She'll call back in a minute, I'm sure." Derek said, but even I could tell that he was on edge.

We waited 10 long minutes until Derek tried her again. This time, her phone was off. We knew it wasn't dead.

"Call Ian." I told him, standing up from the bed to put James down. I grabbed my phone from the nightstand and called Alex.

The phone rang until it went to his voice mail.

"Anything?" I asked Derek.

"His phone is just ringing." He answered. And I could see that he was just as worried as I was.

"I'm going to call Sage and see if she can get there.

Then I'll call my father. He can watch James." I told him, looking through my contacts for Sage's number. She picked up after the first ring.

"Mason, what's wrong?"

"Ashlyn went to get Brad from Blue Crescent and now we can't get a hold of her, Ian or Alex." I rushed out. I started to pace the room.

"Pull over." I heard Sage yell.

"Sage, where are you?" I asked her.

"We are on our way back. I'll portal in and see if I can find her. There is no way that she would ever leave James." She said, panicked.

"Take Brandon and Liam with you. And Matt if he is there. It may be a trap. Call me when you get there." I told her before I hung up. I found my father's contact and called him.



“Dad, I need you here now. Ashlyn is missing.” I rushed out when he answered.

“Mason, what is going on?” He asked.

“Dad, I don’t know, but I need you to watch James. And we are also going to need bottles and formula for him. Ashlyn has been br\*eastfeeding him.” I told him.

“I’ll be right there.” He said before hanging up. Sage called me back a few minutes later, and Derek and I headed into the living room. We didn’t need to wake up James.

“Mason, it’s a ghost town.” Sage said when I answered the phone. I had it on speaker, so Derek could hear as well.

“What do you mean?” I asked her.

“There’s no one around,” Brandon answered.

“Have you gone into the pack house?” Derek asked.

“No, we just got here. I can smell a rogue.” Brandon told us.

“That could be Brad. Ashlyn said that his connection with the pack is now broken. Following the scent. We are just waiting for dad and then we will be there.” I told them.

“Text me and I’ll open a portal. Or better yet, call Nathan. We may need his help.” Sage said before ending the call. I immediately called Nathan and thank the goddess, he answered.

“Mason, what’s up?” He answered.

“Nathan, we need you here. Ashlyn went to Blue Crescent and we haven’t heard from her since she left. Sage, Brandon and Liam are there now and it’s suspicious. We also can’t get a hold of the Alpha or Beta, “I told him. My worry was growing by the second, and Thor was trying to shift.

“Okay, I’ve only been to the pack offices, if you can meet me there.” Nathan said, and I let out a breath.

“Derek and I will meet you there as soon as my father arrives to watch over James,” I told him.

“Give me 10 minutes and I’ll be there waiting.” Nathan said before he hung up.

“Mason, go get Nathan, I’ll wait for your dad.” Derek told me. I rushed into our room to get changed and to check on James. I was grateful that he was still asleep.

Derek was watching over James when I came out of the closet. He grabbed my neck and crushed his lips to mine, pulling me flush to his chest. He pulled away and rested his forehead against mine.

“We will find her.” He whispered, and I nodded.

I was trying to stay positive, but I couldn’t feel her through our bond. She was either blocking us or she was sleeping. But I didn’t know why she would be sleeping.

When I exited the elevator and entered the foyer, my father was waiting.

“Dad.” I greeted him.

“Mason, where is James?” He asked me.

“Derek is with him. I know this isn’t the meeting I was hoping for, but there’s nothing we can do about it now. I need to go get Nathan, and then we are going to go find Ashlyn.” I told him.

“I have one of my assistants picking up some bottles and formula for James. I’ll keep him safe, son.” My father said before he entered the elevator to our apartment.

I rushed out of the pack house to the garage. Driving to the pack offices should only be about 10 minutes, but it felt like hours. I was anxious to get to Ashlyn. I needed to make sure she was safe.

Nathan was waiting outside when I pulled up. He hopped in the passenger seat and I took off. Sage called when we were heading back and I answered.

“Sage, what have you found? I just picked up Nathan. We should be there in about 10 minutes.” I told her over the speaker in my car.

“We found Brad. He left Ashlyn at the pack house before he headed to his house. He hasn’t seen her since. And he also hasn’t seen anyone else. It’s like everyone just vanished.” Sage told us.

“Did you inspect the pack house?” I asked her.

“We have, and we haven’t found anyone. Brandon and Liam also can’t pick up Ashlyn’s scent. It’s like she was never there.” Sage said.

“I know she’s alive, but I can’t feel her emotions through the bond.” I told Sage.

“Sage, have you reached out, using your magic?” Nathan asked his sister.

“I can feel her, but I have no idea where she is. I’ve tried a location spell, but something is blocking her. I fear whoever has her locked her in a lead room.” She said, panicked.

“Lead?” I asked.

“Lead is the only thing that can block out a person’s magic besides a spell. Lead makes sense. There is no one as powerful as Ashlyn. And she killed the only one that could match her magic.” Nathan explained.

“This means they are receiving help from someone else in the magic kingdom. Lead is not a well-known weakness of witches. Only higher ups know unless someone opened their mouths.” Sage explained as I pulled up to the front of the pack house. Derek was outside, waiting. I parked the car.

“Sage, we are with Derek. We will be there in 5 minutes.” I told her before I ended the call and hopped out.

“Is James okay?” I asked Derek. He was already standing by my door.

“He’s still sleeping and your father is there with him. I called my father before I left and he should be here shortly” Derek told me.

“Good,” I told him. I explained everything that we learned to Derek before Nathan opened a portal and we all stepped through.

The three of us were now standing in front of the Blue Moon pack house, and it was eerily quiet. Sage, Brandon, Liam, and Brad rushed over to us. Sage wrapped her brother in a hug.

“Brad, it’s good to see you alive.” I told him.

“Thanks. Congrats on your son.” He said.

“You’ll meet him soon enough, but right now, we need to figure out where Ashlyn is.” I told him and he nodded.

“This place is like a ghost town,” Derek said, looking around.

“If someone was going to attack, where would the civilians go?” I asked Brad.

“They would be in the bunkers. We have them built on the other side of the packlands. But where the hell are the warriors?” he asked.

“I have no idea, but let’s check the bunkers. Maybe something happened, and they ordered everyone down to the bunkers.” I told him and he nodded.

Sage grabbed Brad’s hand and told him to think of the location of the bunkers. Soon, a portal opened, and we were standing in the middle of a forest.

Everything was still covered in snow, and nothing seemed to be out of the ordinary. We started to follow Brad. If anyone was out here, we should at least see the tracks. He pulled back some vines, and we entered a cave.

We walked further in. Sage took out her phone and used the light. We came to some stairs and started to descend.

“Brad, what is this?” I whispered, to avoid the echo.

“This is the way into the bunker. There’s an emergency exit, but I wanted to see if anyone had been this way.” Brad answered quietly.

We came upon a steel door with a padlock. Brad pushed in some numbers, and the door opened up into a room full of Blue Moon members.

“Brad?” The former Alpha moved to the front of the crowd.

“Alpha, what the hell is going on?” Brad asked.

“I’m not sure. We all woke up here about an hour ago.” The former Alpha answered.

“Is anyone missing?” I asked him.

“My son and Alex are the only ones missing.” He answered me.

“Why didn’t you leave?” Derek asked him.

“We tried, but both the exits were locked,” he said.

“Did you see Ashlyn?” I asked him.

“Ashlyn is here?” He asked me, and I nodded.

“Let’s get everyone out of here and then we can figure out where to go from here.” Brad said, and we all agreed.

All of us helped get everyone out of there and made sure they were all home safe before we made our way back to the pack house. I still couldn’t feel any emotions from Ashlyn. I was growing increasingly agitated by the minute. And I could feel that Derek felt the same way.

We were now in the living room explaining what had happened to the former Alpha and his Beta, Alex’s father.

“Sage, who would be powerful enough to put the entire pack to sleep and move them?” I asked her, confused.

“Our family could, but I’m not sure about anyone outside the royal family,” Sage answered.

“Could there be another rogue witch like the one Ashlyn killed?” Derek asked.

“Possibly. “I’ll call my father and ask him. We should be thankful that all they did was put them to sleep and not kill this entire pack.” Sage said, and we all agreed.

“This is most likely Grace and Susan, but why would they have taken Ian and Alex?” Brad asked, thinking out loud.

“Leverage. She is going to use them to get what she wants from Ashlyn. There was no way she could get to Derek or me. Ian is the next best thing,” I answered him.

“Sage, can you track Ian?” I asked her.

“Let’s do this together. Our magic should be enough to break through anything.” Nathan said.

The former Alpha and Beta showed them to their son’s rooms so that they could get something they could use to track.

I pulled out my phone to call my dad. I needed to make sure James was okay.

After speaking with my father, the others returned to the living room. James was awake and eating. Derek’s father had also arrived and would be staying until we returned. I followed the others out into the back of the pack house. Sage and Nathan needed space to perform the tracking spell.

“Mason, what the hell is going on?” Liam asked me, standing beside me.

“I have no idea. I can feel that she is alive, but I can’t feel her emotions.” I told him.

“Did something happen when we were gone, besides her finding Brad?” Liam asked me and I sighed.

“Yeah, she was going to talk with Ian about giving each other space. She felt that he wasn’t moving on,” I explained.

“Ian couldn’t have done this, could he?” Brandon asked. It’s not something that I thought of. I don’t think he would ever just take her, especially without taking James with them. He loves her and he knows that would break her.

“I want to believe that Ian is also a victim. I don’t think he would be capable of doing something like this.” I told them.

“I know that my son has hurt Ashlyn, but he loves her. I know it’s complicated, but my son didn’t do this.” The former Alpha spoke.

“Besides, we would be able to feel it, and Ashlyn would never do that to us. She may care for Ian, but she loves us and James,” Derek said, and I agreed. Ashlyn would never risk her family. And I don’t think Ian would be capable of hurting her physically, anyway. We all know he cheated, but to take her away from her child, that just wasn’t him.

Nathan and Sage came back over to us, and I couldn’t read either of their faces.

“We found them, but you aren’t going to like where they are.” Sage said, wrapping her arms around Brandon.

I started to feel Ashlyn through the bond. I was relieved to finally be able to feel her. Derek was looking at me when I looked over at him.

“You feel her?” I asked him, and he nodded. It wasn’t until a burning pain flooded the bond did my heart start to race and panic filled my body.

“Something is wrong,” Derek growled out.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 108-Ashlyn

I opened my eyes to find only darkness. I must be back in the in between. But how the hell did I get here? My mind was racing, trying to remember. I was with Brad and then I entered the pack house and everything went black.

I panicked about what could have happened to everyone. Was Ian okay? I looked around, but it was pointless. I couldn’t see anything in the darkness.

“Hello?” I called out. I needed someone to answer me.

“Ashlyn, I’m here.” The voice of the moon goddess filled the void.

“Selene, what is happening?” I asked her, panicked about how I got here and worried about whether everyone was okay.

“There are forces against you that even I never expected.” She told me.

“Who else could be against me?” I asked her.

“I wish I could tell you. All I can say is that I will break the mate bond you share with your mates. But there are other matters that I need to discuss with you.”

She said. I was confused about what she said about the mate bond. I’ve already marked and mated with Mason and Derek. Could she take that bond away?

“About Brad?” I asked her. I remember he mentioned something about a sacrifice that I made to save his life.

Tundra made a deal with me to save Brad's life. We both agreed to the terms, and that's why Brad is still alive." The goddess explained.

"What terms?"

"Tundra agreed that she would still live inside your body, but she could no longer shift." The goddess said, and I let out a gasp. I tried to reach out to my wolf, but I couldn't feel her in this place.

"I don't understand. I'll never see her again outside of my mind?" I asked Selene.

"She can still come out, as that's a part of your magic, but it will be painful when she goes back into your body. Your body will no longer mold to her. You can no longer shift into her." I took a deep breath and tried to calm my racing heart.

Tundra sacrificed her freedom so that I could have Brad back. I love Brad but Tundra is a part of me and she knew I could never choose between them, so she decided for me.

"That's not all, Ashlyn. With you unable to shift, you will no longer have power over the elements."

"But I could use them just a few days ago?" I argued.

"That was part of the terms. As soon as you were safe, the powers would return to me. And that time is now." She said.

"But I'm not safe. I'm here, talking with you. How can you take them back now, when I need them?" I rushed out, my anger rising. How can someone ask so much of me and then take away the help and throw me to the sharks?

"All of this, this was your plan. Not mine. How can you ask so much of me? I didn't ask for any of this, but yet you keep demanding more from me." I yelled out.

"I didn't have to save Brad," she countered.

"And I didn't have to give birth to a hybrid. I could have just ended my life, and then what? Then your entire plan would have been for nothing." I was furious.



I would never regret my son, but this was all her plan. She was using my life for her agenda. I just want to live a peaceful life with my mates and our son.

“I’m sorry Ashlyn, you have your magic and your healing. That will have to be enough.” She said.

“And what if it’s not? What if I die?” I growled out.

“Then that was your destiny all along. I must go now. I believe in you,” were the last Words she spoke before she was gone.

“Are you fvcken kidding me?” I screamed out into the void.

“I did everything you fvcken asked me to do, and this is what I get?” I was furious as I let out a scream. I was panting and livid about what I had just learned. The moon goddess asked me to do all of this. And she only demands more and more from me. I feel like nothing I have done has been good enough.

My head spun, and I knew I was heading back to my world. Or maybe I was dying. I did not know what would be worse.

My head was spinning before I even opened my eyes. I was lying on something cold and hard. My blood was pounding in my ears.

“Tundra?” I reached out to my wolf.

“Ashlyn, I’m sorry.” She whimpered.

“There’s nothing to apologize for. You made a hard decision, one I would never have been able to make. But now we need to figure out a plan that doesn’t involve my powers. I have my magic and I have you,” I told her. And she let a whine.

“We probably won’t make it out alive this time.” I told her before a burning sensation ripped through my body. growing hotter every second that passed. I rolled on to my back and was panting through the pain. It was intense, and I didn’t know where it was coming from. My mark on my neck burned the hottest. It felt like my neck was on fire. Was she taking away the bond with Mason and Derek?

“My little wolf mate is finally awake. Good morning, darling.” I heard a male voice. I turned my head and tried to focus my vision on the tall figure standing near me.

“King Theo?” I breathed out, trying to sit up. My body was protesting every movement I tried to make, and my chest was still on fire.

“Darling, you don’t look good. Are you feeling okay?” He asked me.

“Where am I?” I asked him. Finally, sitting on my knees, I took in my surroundings. I was in a concrete cell.

King Theo was standing behind a thick piece of glass.

Where the hell was I? And why was King Theo here? “Oh darling, you’re here because you have something that I want. And you are going to give it to me, or these two will die a horrible death that you will watch.” He said, moving to the side so I could see Ian and Alex hanging from chains, unconscious. They were both covered in blood and they had been beaten black and blue.

Whatever daze I was in, quickly cleared as I looked at my friends. They were only guilty of knowing me. They didn’t deserve any of this, and I was furious that one of my mates could ever do something like this to me.

“Theo, what the hell? Let them go. Whatever you want is between us,” I yelled out. I tried to stand on my shaking legs and eventually I could balance.

“You’re really in no position to make demands.” He laughed out. And I was livid that he thought this whole situation was funny.

“What the fvck is wrong with you?” I growled out. He stopped laughing and snared at me.

“Nothing is wrong with me that your powers can’t fix.” He crossed his arms over his chest.

“So you are working with Susan and Grace now?” I asked him. And he smirked.

“No, I kept everything for myself,” he said.

“And what about Rachel? Or was that all a lie as well?” I wandered over to the glass he was standing behind.

“That was unfortunate. I loved her, but no one betrays me.” He shrugged.

“What the hell did you do?” I yelled, banging on the glass with my fists.

“Just remember, I will kill them, your mates and that hybrid bastard that you birthed, if you don’t give me what I want.” He growled out.

“And what the fvck do you want?” I yelled.

“Whatever the moon goddess gave you, I want it. And you are going to give it to me,” he said.

“Get in line.” I snapped.

“I am the line, sweetheart.” He smirked.

“Susan?” I asked, confused.

“Dead.” He said, and I was both angry and relieved that she was dead, but I wanted to be the one that killed her.

“So are you going to cooperate or do I have to kill everyone that you love?” He asked me and I let out a growl.

“Of course I’ll cooperate.” I said through gritted teeth.

“That’s a good girl. Now, all you have to do is wait.

I’m expecting someone shortly.” He said before he left, wherever the hell this is.

As soon as I could no longer see him, I slid down the glass until I was finally sitting on the floor. I rested my head on my knees and sobbed. I tried to will Tundra out of my body, but my magic wasn’t working.

So, now I was stuck here with a crazy a\*ss vampire and I had no magic, no powers, and I couldn’t shift. What the fvck else could go wrong?

“I’m sorry, Ashlyn. I wasn’t thinking clearly when I made that deal with the moon goddess,” Tundra said.

“It’s okay, Tundra. We have to figure this out.

Everyone we love is in danger, and they won't see Theo coming. We can't leave until this is all over, even if it kills us. We do not know who is on his side, or where they are hiding," I told her.

"I will do what I can to help. I'll keep trying to come out of your body. Something has to be blocking you magic." She told me.

"What, though? I've never heard of anything being able to block magic besides a spell, and if it was a spell, I could feel it. We could break it and get the hell out of here." I sighed.

The battle hadn't even started yet, and I felt defended. I turned to look at poor Ian and Alex. I could hear their steady breathing, so I knew they were alive. I had to get them both out of here, but how? With newfound determination, I stood up and started checking along the walls and the glass of my inclosure. I couldn't find anything out of place or a way of escaping.

Feeling even more defended, I sat cross-legged in the middle of the cell. I was staring at Ian and Alex, wrecking my brain about how the hell to get out of here. Guilt and shame churned my stomach into knots. I shouldn't have trusted anyone outside my mates. How could I have been so blinded by Theo's intensions?

The more I thought about it, the more it made sense.

He may not have been a part of the plan in the beginning, but after earning what Susan was really after, he sided with my enemy to gain the power that I have, or rather, had. He tried to win me over with that sad cheating mate story and when I told him I wouldn't be taking him as a mate, that was when the plan changed.

But how the hell did he know I was going to Blue Moon? And how did he know about my relationship with the Alpha and Beta? Was he just guessing? Who else could be involved in this mess?

The mark on my neck was throbbing. Unable to shake the feeling of emptiness I was feeling. I missed my son and my mates. I missed everyone I love, and I have two of them here in need of saving, and I was weak and defenseless. I can't even defend myself, let alone get two full-grown, unconscious wolves out of here.

I stood up and rushed over to the glass wall. With a scream of frustration, I punched the glass as hard as I could. I kept punching until I could no longer feel my knuckles and the glass was coated in blood from my knuckles.

“fvck!” I screamed out, falling to my knees.

Looking down at my hands, they were a mess. I had to pop a few of my fingers back into place so they would heal properly. I expected it to hurt, but I was numb. I needed to do something, to get the fvck out of here and save my family, but I wasn’t strong enough.

I mindlessly drew on the concrete floor with my blood from my hands. I don’t even remember what I was thinking about. I was just lost in my hopelessness. I was supposed to be the hero and now I’m just this pathetic person who can’t even save herself, let alone anyone else.

“Protection.” Tundra mumbled in my head.

“What are you talking about?” I huffed in frustration.

“The symbol of protection that you are drawing on the floor. It’s glowing.” Tundra said, pulling my attention to what my body was doing while my mind was wallowing in its self-pity. Looking down, I noticed I was tracing the witch’s knot that was now part of my mark. It was glowing white, like whatever was preventing me from using my magic. It could now get through using the symbol. If I get out of this alive, I promise to study more about magic and how it works.

The glow faded when I heard a voice that I never thought would ever stand against me. I swiped my hand through the symbol before I looked up at my former mate standing beside the man that I had felt guilty for hating.

“Daughter, you’ve sure made a mess.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 109-Derek

The burning sensation consumed my entire body, bringing me to my knees. It wasn’t until the pain ripped through my mark did I immediately know something was wrong with Ashlyn. I couldn’t feel her anymore through our bond. It was like it was never there to begin with. My soul felt empty. I couldn’t even feel Mason.

I looked over at my mate and he was also on his knees, clenching his chest. I crawled over to him and pulled back the collar of his t-shirt. Everyone around us gasped, and I was stunned. Our marks were fading.

Tundra's name was almost unreadable.

"Derek, what's wrong?" Mason breathed out. The pain was still consuming my body, but my mind didn't care about the pain. How the hell can a mark just vanish?

"Our mark, it's fading." I whispered. I could see the panic when I looked him in the eyes.

Instantly, he pulled my shirt collar back, and his mouth hung open in shock.

"How?" He whispered.

"I don't know. But we need to find her." I told him.

Magnus was losing it. I could feel his need to shift and track down his mate. He didn't care that the bond was gone. He still loved her and he wouldn't let her go.

"How is the burning?" I asked Mason, as we were both standing up from the ground.

"It just seems to be where the mark is now. You?" He asked.

"Same." We both turned our attention to Sage and Nathan.

"Where is she?" I asked them. Before they could answer, Mason's phone started ringing. He pulled out his phone and read the screen.

"It's dad." He said, confused, and I was immediately on alert. His father and mine were taking care of James. And if something ever happened to him, nothing would hold Magnus back.

"Dad, what's wrong?" Mason answered the phone. He had it on speaker so we could all hear.

"Mason, I just received word that the council building is under attack. Our warriors have the area surrounded, but the building was breached." The Alpha King explained. I knew instantly that's where Ashlyn was taken.

“Do you have any information about the who, yet?” I asked him.

“I’ve gotten reports of vampires, but I’m not sure,” he asked.

“So that’s where she is?” I turned to ask Sage and Brandon and they both nodded.

“Dad, we are heading there now. Please keep James safe.” Mason said. The loneliness in my heart ached for our son and mate.

“Be careful. And don’t either of you worry about James. They would have to go through a wolf and a dragon to get to him.” His father said before ending the call.

“Whoever took her chose a good place. The council building has a cell in the basement to block a witch’s magic.” Nathan told us.

“How?” I asked him. I didn’t even know that there was a way to block a witch’s magic outside of a spell.

“Lead. There’s a cement cell laced with lead. That’s where they must keep her.” Sage exclaimed.

“Lead? I’ve never heard of this” Mason said.

“I haven’t either. Who would know about something like this?” I asked them.

“Anyone on the council would know about the cell. The magical kingdom doesn’t like to advertise our weaknesses,” Nathan answered.

“So, the former Vampire King would know about it?” I asked, and they both nodded.

“Sage, Nathan, we are going to need a portal.” I told them.

As soon as we walked through the portal, all hell broke loose. Outside, the gates of the council building was an absolute sh!t show.

“Mason, call Gamma Ben and Delta Dylan. We are going to need all the help we can get.” I told him. I pulled out my phone to call Matt. I need dragons here. They may be stubborn about working with others, but right now, that isn’t an option.

“Matt, I need you at the council building.” I immediately said when he answered his phone.

“Derek, what’s going on?” He asked him.

“They took Ashlyn to the council building. We know little more than that. I need you here, with anyone else willing to help our Queen.” I told him.

“I’ll be there as soon as I can.” He said before he hung up.

“Mason?” I called to him. He was looking down at his phone.

“I have everyone working on getting some warriors here. I think we should also call King Theo and King Jordan. We might need all the help we can get to keep casualties to a minimum.” He said, and I agreed.

I walked over to one guard taking charge of the scene. I needed to figure out what was going on inside the building.

“Prince Derek, I’m not sure what is going on. This is everyone that was on patrol at the time of the takeover.

We haven’t been able to enter the grounds.” The warrior reported.

“Do you have anyone reporting on the inside? Have they made any demands?” I asked him.

“We haven’t heard a thing. It’s like there’s an invisible bubble around the building,” he said.

“Okay, we have more warriors on their way, but for now, space out around the perimeter and report anything unusual.” I commanded.

“Yes, sir” He said, and he took off. I turned back to the group, and I noticed that Sage and Nathan’s mother was now standing with them. For 5 minutes, I was away.

I rushed over to them to ask them what they had found out.

“What have you found out?” I rushed out.

“We called mom because there is strong magic surrounding the fence. It’s too strong to be just a normal witch,” Sage answered.



“I’m going to inspect the magic.” Liz told us before walking closer to the fence. Mason walked up beside me, and I turned my head to look at him.

“I have everyone on their way. King Jordan is also bringing in some warriors. Have you contacted King Theo?” Mason asked.

“Not yet. I’ve been talking with the warriors stationed here. All the ones outside the fence were on patrol. They have had no contact with the people on the inside of the building,” I reported. I pulled out my phone to call Theo.

The phone rang once and immediately went to voicemail. I knew he ignored my call. He’s pissed about Ashlyn not accepting the bond with him, and I was stuck in the middle. Theo and I have been friends for years and now I have to play the middleman.

He just didn’t understand that I couldn’t force her to accept him. It doesn’t matter if technically he’s my mate as well. We all had to agree to add another mate to our family, and Theo just didn’t want to understand.

I turned back to Mason and told him that Theo hadn’t answered. He looked a little leery but said nothing. They should have alerted the vampire kingdom.

It is owned by all the kingdoms, and attacking this building would start a war.

Before I could ask Mason anymore questions, a warrior rushed up to us. He was panting and out of breath. We stood there watching him until he could finally speak.

“My Prince’s, we found bodies.” He reported and my heart was in my throat. I prayed it wasn’t Ashlyn.

“Show us.” Mason commanded. And all three of us took off running. We followed the young warrior until we came upon three bodies. Two were female and one was a male.

I could smell that the females werewolves, and the male was a vampire. Mason and I knelt down and uncovered their faces. They were covered in dirt, leaves, and some snow. I knew who they were before we finished uncovering them.

“Susan, Grace and the former vampire king.” I turned my head to look at Mason.

"If these three are dead, then who the hell took Ashlyn?" Mason growled in frustration.

"And who would be strong enough to break a mate bond?" I asked him.

We ordered the bodies to be taken care of and we made our way back to our group.

"Derek, you don't think Ashlyn would leave us for Ian, do you?" Mason asked me. I grabbed his arm, stopping him in his tracks.

"Never doubt, Ashlyn. One thing I would bet my life on is her love for us and our son." I told him, looking into his eyes. I wrapped my arms around his neck and pulled him flush with my body. Mason would always be mine. I didn't care if anyone was watching, mate bond or not.

"I know this is hard, but Ashlyn didn't go willingly." I whispered to him.

"I know I shouldn't doubt her, but if these three are dead, who else is there?" He mumbled into my shoulder.

He had wrapped his arms around my waist.

"I don't know and until we can get inside, we can only speculate on what is happening. Let's see if Liz has made any progress with finding out who could have placed the spell around the perimeter" I told him and he nodded. I could feel his hesitation before he let go of me, and him wanting to be near me made me smile.

We made it back to the group, and Brandon was consoling Sage. She was sobbing into his chest. Liam looked like he was about to shift and rip something apart. And Nathan looked like a ghost.

"What happened?" I asked them. My stomach was in knots, waiting for their answer.

"It's Gregory. He's the one helping." Liz dropped the bomb. Mason and I let out a growl. Her own fucking father did this?

"Can you break it?" I asked her. If Gregory was involved, he knew all of her weaknesses. We can't afford to wait around any longer for something to happen.

“I’m not sure if I can. Gregory is the one with royal blood. His magic is greater than my own” She informed us.

“Mom, give me the spell and I’ll break it.” Sage told her, pulling away from Brandon and wiping her tears away.

“Sage, I’m not sure if it will work.” Her mother told her.

“Mom, she is my sister, my best friend. I will not let her go without a fight. Her son needs his mother. And I swear if she hasn’t already killed Gregory, then I will.”

She said with so much conviction. She stormed over to the fence with Nathan and her mother on her heels. We knew Gregory wasn’t dead or the magic he had placed would be gone.

We were waiting for the family of witches, who were arguing over whether doing the spell would work and blah blah blah. I stopped listening and focused on my surroundings. The warrior I spoke to was right. I couldn’t hear anything coming from the council building.

Not too long after, the ground shook and the sky above the council building lit up with flames and smoke.

Ashlyn. We couldn’t see the courtyard from where we were standing. Mason must have been thinking the same thing as me as we both took off running to the side of the fence that wasn’t blocked by the surrounding trees. We both made it just in time to see Ashlyn exiting the front door of the council building. She and Alex were helping Ian, as they all moved as fast as they could.

Watching them, I could tell that the alpha and beta were in rough condition. I wish I could hear what they were saying. I was pounding my fists on this invisible wall, trying to get through.

Ian fell to his knees, and I knew he was having a hard time. Ashlyn moved around them and I couldn’t make out what she was doing. She moved away from the others and stared at the doorway. She was getting ready for a fight.

“She’s bleeding,” Mason yelled to me. I could see the blood soaking through the front of her shirt.

“Who the hell is she waiting for?” I asked him, not taking my eyes off of the scene.

It wasn't until a figure emerged from the front door that Magnus shifted and took to the sky, flying over the council building. He was enraged and there was nothing I could do to stop him. He let out his dragon's breath, but nothing was getting through the magic that was protecting the building.

I looked through Magnus' eyes down at the scene. Both Ian and Alex were trapped in whatever Ashlyn did, and both of them were trying to get out while Ashlyn was fighting the vampire king.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 110-Ashlyn

“Oh, look who the bat dragged in. You must be here to collect your father of the year award.” I told him, standing up. I gave him the finger while I walked over to the glass.

There was a crack on my side and I was going to distract them so I could make the witch's knot over the crack. Hopefully, my magic can break through the glass.

That was my plan, anyway, and at this point I had nothing to lose in trying.

“And it looks like you're trapped, little wolf,” Gregory smirked at me.

“I now fully understand why your mate faked her own death,” I told him, cleaning out my nails.

“Why you fvcken b!tch?” He snarled. And I looked at him.

“And I know why your two other kids hate you as well. I can't believe my mother ever let you touch her. Out of her four other mates, you're the one she fvcked.” I said, holding out my hand like it was the most interesting thing in the world. I was trying to draw their attention to one hand while I used my other to draw the symbol.

My knuckles were no longer bleeding, so I pricked the tip of my finger and went to work while I smirked at the two idiots in front of me.

“She’s feisty, too bad I won’t be able to enjoy her before I k!!! her.” Theo said, and I almost threw up. I was trying not to hate vampires, but he was making it difficult.

“Well, you couldn’t be that good if your mate had to find someone else. At least she got to have some good se.x before you k!!!ed her.” I had to s.uuck on my l!ps to hold back my laugh. The look Theo gave me was priceless, shock and disbelief with a hint of anger. He looked like he was ready to k!!! me, after his tiny brain finally caught up to what I had just said. But if he wanted to, he would either have to come into the cell or he’d have to pull me out. Either way, there wouldn’t be glass protecting him from my fury.

I could hear Ian and Alex gr0aning. They were waking up from their unconscious state. I needed to get them out of here before the warlock and the vampire turned their attention to them and used them to make me suffer. I couldn’t watch either of them being t0rtured and k!!!ed.

“I do not know what Derek even sees in you, you defiant bltch.” Theo growled out as soon as he recovered from my burn.

“He’s clearly more man than you’ll ever be if he can handle a woman like me.” I smiled ever so sweetly.

“You won’t be saying that when I’m bleeding you dry and throwing your lifeless body in a ditch somewhere.” He smirked.

“Are you coming in? It’s kind of a mess, but I could always come to you.” I shrugged. He punched the glass with one of his fists, but I ignored him.

“And what do you gain from all of this?” I turned my attention to my s.perm donor.

“Oh, wait, let me guess. You want my magic, and he gets my powers of the elements? You both just cut out the middle people, so you k!!!ed Susan, Grace and his grandfather. Yeah, I hate sharing too.” I said.

“She’s good.” Theo turned to his partner in crime. Ian let out a whimper. But before they could turn their attention to their prisoners, I smashed my palm over the mark and willed my magic to flow through it.

“What the?” But before Theo could finish what he was saying. The glass exploded and both of them went flying, hitting the floor with a sickening thud before rolling, only stopping when they hit a wall on the other side of the room.

Without wasting time, I ran over to Alex, who was more alert than Ian. Ian probably put up a bigger fight to protect me. I focused my magic, grabbing the chains and they melted off of Alex, releasing him.

“Ashlyn,” Alex breathed out.

“We don’t have time. Help me get Ian. I have to get you both out of here.” I rushed out, while I rushed over to Ian. He was conscious, but barely.

“Ashlyn, you’re alive.” He choked out. I did the same with Ian’s chains and he was now free. I grabbed one arm and Alex grabbed his other one. We both had to support his weight as we made our way out of this place.

Updated by [Jobnib.com](http://Jobnib.com)

I didn’t know where I was leading us, but I figured I’d take a chance. I had to get Ian and Alex out of here before I could clean up this entire mess Susan started. But wherever we were, it was a maze from hell.

“Ian, I’ll need you to go with Alex so I can stop them.” I told him.

“Babe, I’m not leaving you here to die.” He choked out.

“Ian, I need you to be safe. You can’t fight, you can barely stand.” I told him as we came upon more stairs.

“For fvck sakes.” I curse. I turned to look at Alex.

“Get Ian up the stairs. ‘ll be right behind you,” I told him.

“Ashlyn!” Ian yelled, grabbing my arm.

“I’m blocking the path for them. Now go!” I commanded. He hesitated before Alex could drag Ian up the stairs. As soon as they had almost reached the top, I focused on the building. I wanted to make this side of the building collapse. Hopefully, they will be crushed, but if not, maybe it will slow them down enough so we can escape and get help.

I wasn't entirely sure what I was doing, but I pictured the walls in front of me caving in. I willed them to fall and the building rumbled and shook as my magic grew around me.

When the magic became too much, I released it by throwing my arms out. The magic hit the walls and everything exploded. Before my brain could even register what I had just done, my legs were running up the stairs.

"Better move." I yelled out before I was beside Ian and Alex again. I heard something explode and flames engulfed that side of the building. Alex and I hurried to get away from the collapsing floor after I grabbed Ian again.

"I'm sorry. I may have overdone it." The building was collapsing behind us. I knew Ian was trying to move as fast as he could, but I could tell that someone had broken his leg and was still healing. His poor face was covered in blood and one of his eyes was swollen shut.

After one more set of stairs, I finally knew where we were. We were at the council building. This must be the main floor. How many basements can one building have for the love of the goddess?

"I know where we are, just down this hall and we should be at the entrance," I told them. I was wondering where all the staff were and where the hell the warriors were.

We were almost out of the building when Tundra yelled in my head.

"Behind you!"

I turned just in time for a broken piece of debris to be thrown in my direction. It lodged in my hip, making me scream out. I gripped the piece of wood before looking back to see Theo making his way through the debris and the crumbled cement.

"Fvck, we need to move." I pulled out the piece of wood from my hip with a groan and pushed open the front door. Ian was moving faster than his leg was healing, but there was no way we could outrun a very pissed-off vampire king.

As soon as we were standing in the driveway, I got on my hands and knees to draw the protection knot, using my blood again.

“Ashlyn, what are you doing?” Alex asked while Ian was trying to catch his breath. I didn’t answer until it was done and I stepped out of the knot.

“It’s for your protection,” I said, and the knot lit up. Ian reached his hand out and was stopped by my magic. I could see his panic when he looked at me.

“Ashlyn, let us out. We can help.” Ian yelled out.

“I have to do this and enough people have died.” I told him, holding my hand up and placing it over his. The front door flew off the hinges and landed just to the left of us. I knew Theo had arrived to end this.

“Ian, tell my mates and my son that I love them. And Ian, I love you.” I told him before I turned my attention to a beat-up-looking vampire king who now looked like a truck had hit him.

I could see his fury, but he was obviously injured as he was limping and covered in blood. He also had a nasty cut on his forehead, and the blood running down his face made him look even more deranged. His face will forever haunt my nightmare as he approached me.

“You fvcken bltch! All you had to do was hand over your powers and you could have gone home to your fvcken mates. But no, you had to be the fvcken hero. And in this story, the hero will die a horrible, unimaginable death.” He growled out. I could now see my gold dragon flying above and my heart ached for my mates and for our son.

“Sorry to break it to you, but I couldn’t give you my powers, even if I wanted to. And besides, I don’t even have them anymore.” I told him while I stood in my fighting stance. He stopped in his tracks, stunned at what I had just told him.

“You are lying!” He screamed.

“I’m not! gave up my powers. All of this was a waste of time because I no longer have them. I can’t believe I felt sorry for you.” I yelled out.

“Well now, I’ll just k!!! you and take your position at the top and rule the kingdoms.” He said, and I started laughing.

“What the fvck is so funny?” He growled. As I was wiping a tear from my eye.



“That you honestly think that the kingdoms will follow you. The four other kingdoms will rise and kll off your kingdom. And if you don’t believe me, you’re an even bigger idiot than you look.” With that, he moved at a speed that my eyes couldn’t register and he punched me in the face, sending me to my a\*ss.

I rubbed my jaw while Theo stood over me, arms crossed over his c.hest.

“I could kll you in the blink of an eye, you stupid bltch.” He growled out. I spit out the bl00d that was filling up my mouth before I spoke to him.

“If that were true, I’d already be dead. You know you aren’t getting out of here alive.” I told him, pointing to the sky. Magnus was circling and blowing out his dragon’s breath. But something was blocking him from entering the council building area.

“Even if you kll me, my mates will never let you live” I told him with a smirk. He looked back down at me and I could see that he knew I was right. I scooted back on my bvtt until I could safely stand.

“You should probably just give up.” I told him before he lunged at me with his fangs protruding from his mouth and his claws out. Theo grabbed my throat, digging his claws painfully into my skin. I could hear Ian and Alex screaming, but I could only focus on the crazy bat in front of me.

“If I’m going down, you’re coming with me.” He growled, pulling me closer to him. I was struggling to get out of his powerful grip but he just pushed his claws in further, causing me to choke on the bl00d that could now flow down my oesophagus and into my lungs. I couldn’t will my magic because I couldn’t focus on what I wanted it to do. My mind was getting dark and there was nothing I could do to stop it.

My vision became blurred, and I knew I was dying. I couldn’t breathe and I didn’t have the strength to break out of Theo’s hold on my neck.

“I’m sorry, Ashlyn.” I heard Tundra say before she jumped out of my c.hest, tackling Theo to the ground, ripping his throat out.

I fell to the ground, holding my throat, trying to get in any breath I could. But all I could do was lie on my side and wait for death. I closed my eyes and sent a silent message to my mates and our son. As much as I told myself I was prepared to die, nothing could ever prepare you for the helplessness you feel.

I couldn't move. All I could do was lie there, holding my neck and will myself to think of my mates and son one last time.

I felt Tundra nudge my cheek before I heard her let out a sorrowful howl. I couldn't even say goodbye to my best friend before my heartbeat slowed and the darkness consumed me.