

Read Novel Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 111

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 111-Mason

As soon as Theo came into view, Derek shifted and took to the sky. I didn't have to bear his mark to know the fury he was feeling. I had no reason not to trust the Vampire King, even if he wanted my mate. Well, I thought he wanted her to mark him, but it turns out that he wanted her for something more sinister.

When the bastard punched her, Thor let out a murderous growl as I pounded my fists against this stupid magical wall. Why weren't Sage and Nathan working on breaking the magic? I wish I could hear what they were saying. It was like watching a movie with no sound, but it was real. When Theo moved using his vampire speed, I knew she must have said something that really pissed him off. Why wasn't she using her powers? Ashlyn was so much stronger than that. I know she is.

I watched from the sidelines as my mate was struggling to live has to be one of the worst experiences of my life. He dug his claws deep into her neck as she struggled to get out of his grip. I was losing my mind as I watched Tundra jump out of Ashlyn's chest, ripping into the vampire's neck. I watched in horror as my mate fell to the ground, clenching her neck. There was too much blood. She was going to bleed out if we couldn't get to her.

Tundra tossed Theo's lifeless body before returning to her human. She nudged Ashlyn's cheek before letting out a soul-crushing howl. It felt like my heart had exploded. She can't be gone. Tears were running down my face as I pounded my fists against this fvcken magical wall.

I could see that Ian had shifted, still in his own magical bubble that Ashlyn had placed him and Alex in. Tundra stepped back into Ashlyn right before the magic she placed vanished, freeing Ian's wolf and Alex.

Ian's big, black wolf rushed over to Ashlyn's lifeless body, nudging her aggressively, trying to wake her up. But I knew from her magic vanishing that she was also gone.

My knees gave out, and I dropped to the ground as my world came crashing down. My life would no longer be worth living if Ashlyn wasn't with me. Ian's wolf let out a heartbreaking howl, confirming that she was indeed gone.

We weren't able to save her and I'll have to live with that guilt for the rest of my life. I leaned back on my feet and looked up at the night sky, praying that the mood goddess would save her.

"Mason," Liam exclaimed. I looked over at him. He was pointing at the scene I was just watching. I could tell that he had also been crying.

I looked back at the scene just in time to see Ian's wolf rip into Gregory. He ripped his head from his body, tossing his body away like the trash he was. As soon as the magic surrounding the area vanished with the death of Gregory, Thor shifted and took off at full speed. I could see Magnus was coming in hot from the sky. Thor picked up his speed, trying to catch up with his mates.

Before hitting the ground at inhuman speeds, Derek shifted. He hit the ground, running to where our mate lies. Thor caught up to him just as he lifted Ashlyn's head and cradled her in his arms.

I fell to my knees in front of him, resting my forehead on his shoulder, looking down at her lifeless body. Alex must have wrapped his shirt around her neck to stop the bleeding, but it was already too late.

Blood soaked the shirt and her clothes. There was nothing that could have been done to stop her from bleeding out.

"Why didn't she use her powers?" Derek cried in frustration, his tears landing on her cheek.

"I don't know," I whispered.

"She couldn't," Ian said. Derek and I both turned our heads to look at him. He was kneeling down near us and Ashlyn.

"What?" I asked him.

"Ashlyn told the vampire king before he killed her, she didn't even have her powers anymore." Alex answered. I looked at Alex and then back at Ian. I could see the guilt he was feeling. It was written all over his face.

"How the fvck could she not have them?" Derek growled out.

"It's because of me," Brad said from behind me and I turned to look at him.

“What are you saying?” I asked him. Liam was standing beside him, and I could see the others running up behind them.

“The moon goddess said that Ashlyn made a sacrifice so that I could live. I didn’t know what she meant, but now, she must have given up her powers that the moon goddess gave her.” He choked out the last part as he sobbed. Liam consoled him.

“Why the fvck would the moon goddess let her die?” I growled out, looking back at Derek. No one said anything. Sage ran over to us, dropping to her knees and pulling Ashlyn’s body away from Derek. She was inconsolable as she sobbed into Ashlyn’s chest.

Brandon knelt down beside her and tried to console her, but he just pushed him away.

“Stop touching me.” She sobbed out.

“Baby, it’s not your fault,” Brandon whispered to her, and she just kept shaking her head.

“She’s my sister. I was supposed to protect her and now she’s dead because I wasn’t strong enough to break that fvcken spell! I failed her and my nephew.” She sobbed.

“We all failed her.” I leaned down and whispered to Sage. She turned to look at me and wrapped an arm around my neck.

“I’m so sorry, Mason.” She cried on my shoulder and with that, my emotions erupted like a volcano and I sobbed on Sage’s shoulder.

The realization that she was never coming back hit me like a ton of bricks. I felt completely empty without her. I don’t understand what got us to this point, but for some reason, it didn’t matter. She was gone and nothing could be said to change that.

Brandon pulled Sage away from Ashlyn’s body and Derek took her place, wrapping his arms around me.

“I know this is hard, and right now, I just want to burn this whole place to the ground, but I know Ashlyn wouldn’t want that. She’d want us to raise our son.” Derek whispered to me through his own tears.

"I just don't understand why the moon goddess would let her die. She did everything that was asked of her and more." I breathed out.

"I don't think we'll ever understand what happened," Derek said.

"She saved our lives." Ian choked out. Derek and I both pulled away to look at him. He was standing over Ashlyn.

"She did everything in her power to get me and Alex to safety. And I let her down. She should just have left me here to die." He cried. Alex walked over to him to console his Alpha.

"Ian, you knew Ashlyn. You know that leaving you behind was never an option. She fought for you like you tried to do for her." Alex told him.

It felt like everything was running in slow motion as warriors surrounded us. Gamma Ben and Delta Dylan were in the lead as they approached us.

"Buttercup?" Gamma Ben whispered before he fixed his composure. I knew he was just putting on a front. I could see the heartbreak in his eyes as he looked down at Ashlyn's lifeless body. He had just got her back and now she was gone.

"Prince's, we will go inspect what is left of the council building." Delta Dylan informed us. Before he and some warriors took off towards the now-demolished council building.

We heard a phone ringing. My phone was somewhere now, as I was sitting naked beside my mate.

Gamma Ben threw me and Derek and a pair of shorts before I heard Liam answer his phone.

"My king, is everything okay?" I turned my attention to Liam. Liam passed me his phone and my heart sunk and my stomach was in knots. What else could go wrong?

"Dad, what's wrong?" I rushed out, holding the phone up to my ear.

"Something is wrong," my father answered.

"What happened?" I yelled into the phone. I could tell that Derek was tense beside me.

“James woke up screaming like he was in pain. Victor and I rushed him to the hospital, but they couldn’t find anything wrong with him. Have you found Ashlyn?”

He explained, and I sobbed again.

“Oh, son. I’m so sorry. Take as much time as you need and we’ll see you when you are ready.” My father said before ending the call.

“Mason, what’s wrong? Did something happen to James?” Derek rushed out, panicked.

“I think he felt his mother’s death.” I choked out.

“What? Is he okay?” Derek yelled.

“Our fathers took him to the hospital and they couldn’t find anything physically wrong with him. My father said he woke up screaming like he was in pain.” I told him, and my heart twisted painfully in my chest.

“Mase, I know there’s nothing I can say that would make any of this easier for you, but I think you and Derek should head back. Your son needs you both and there’s nothing more you can do here.” Liam said, kneeling down beside me. I grabbed on to her body like it was my lifeline.

“I’m not leaving her.” I told him, cradling her lifeless body to my chest.

“We will take her with us.” Sage told me and before I knew what was happening, she had opened a portal to the pack hospital. Brandon must have been thinking of it, since I don’t think she’s even been.

“Come, Mason. We need to take her home and we need to see our son.” Derek whispered to me and I nodded.

I picked her up and stepped through the portal.

Derek, Sage, and Brandon followed before the portal closed.

I walked into the ER. My father and Victor came rushing over to us with tears in their eyes as they looked at their daughter-in-law. A doctor came out to speak to us.

“Prince’s, please follow me.” And we followed him into a room. James was sleeping in a little crib, and there was another full-sized bed beside the crib.

“Lay her down. And take as much time as you both need.” The doctor said before he left, closing the door behind him. Derek was the only one that followed me. He rushed over to see James while I laid Ashlyn down on the bed. I brushed the hair off of her face and kissed her forehead. She looked so peaceful, like she was in a deep sleep, but I knew she was never coming back to us.

I looked over to see Derek cradling our son in his arms. I could tell he was on the verge of another breakdown. Tears were running down his cheeks as he stared down at our boy. I walked over to him and wrapped my arms around him, just enough that he could rest his head on my shoulder.

“I don’t understand any of this. She was stronger than that. Why didn’t she shift? She was one of the strongest witches Sage and Nathan had ever seen. How the hell could she die at the hands of a fvcken vampire?”

Derek sobbed. And I wish I had an answer for him and for myself. I should have been there. I should never have let her go there by herself. And I knew all these what ifs were going to eat me alive until the day I met her again.

All sense of time seemed to vanish as we both sat on the couch, consoling each other and holding our boy.

We talked little, and the tears and sobs would come and go as we thought about our beautiful mate and the sacrifice that she made. I wanted to hate Ian for letting her die, but I know she wouldn’t have been able to live with herself if she just left him there to die. She did what she thought was right, even if I’d never be able to understand what truly happened.

James opened his eyes, yawning, as he stared up at us. Derek’s sea-green eyes staring back at me, as I stared at the boy that Ashlyn was so determined to give us. We will also have a part of her with us, as long as we have James. Hearing a gasp, I turned to look at Derek.

He was staring at our mate. I turned my attention to her when I noticed her chest was slightly rising. Derek was holding James, so I rushed over to her bed and pushed my ear into her chest. I waited with anticipation, my heart pounding in my chest as I felt her heart thump against my ear.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 112-Mason

It's been six weeks since Ashlyn almost left us, but she has been in a coma ever since her heart started beating again. In that hospital room. It was the happiest day of my life when her heart started beating again and her lungs filled up with air. But this waiting for her to wake up was taking a toll on Derek and me.

We moved into my old house behind the pack house.

Sage, Brandon, Liam all moved in with us to help us take care of James while we waited for Ashlyn to wake up.

Matt had to go help in the dragon kingdom since Derek was refusing to leave Ashlyn. Which I don't blame him. I didn't want to leave her either.

These days we barely saw each other between work and switching places, taking care of James and watching Ashlyn. We both barely slept and have been running on empty for weeks now. Thank the goddess for Sage. She has dropped everything to be here for her nephew and for us. She is basically taking care of all of us, and Brandon is taking on my responsibilities because I'm hardly functioning as it is.

We were so hopeful when she first took that breath, but now I fear she may never wake up. I can't sense Tundra, and that scares me. Her wolf must have sacrificed her life to keep Ashlyn alive, but now, without her wolf, she would heal like a human. I wasn't even sure if she still had her magic. She could have been stripped of everything and truly just be human now. Not that I cared. I'd still mark her, even if she couldn't mark me back.

I was worried about her waking up and finding that Tundra was no longer with her. She has been through so much and to lose one's wolf has to be at the top of that list. I couldn't imagine losing Thor. He's a part of who I am.

Apart from all my regular duties, all the kingdoms had to deal with the aftermath of what King Theo did to our Queen. King Draco assured us that his father and his son were acting of their own volition and the vampire kingdom were unaware of their actions.

King Draco had to take over the throne again and the council and himself are looking for a replacement since Ashlyn killed his only child. He was also quite

disappointed in his father and his son. I felt for King Draco and Derek had been helping him. Derek seemed to be close to the vampire kingdom.

And we all had to pitch in to get the council building cleaned up. Ashlyn had made almost the entire building collapse. It was a mess, but it was quite impressive.

Sage explained that the symbol that Ashlyn drew around Ian and Alex was a protection knot. She could focus her magic like a shield around them. She wasn't sure how she escaped the cell. Alex said that the glass just exploded. But Ashlyn shouldn't have been able to use her magic in the cell. We had a lot of unanswered questions, and the only person who could answer them was lying in a hospital bed.

Ian and Alex also reported what had happened at Blue Moon. Well, as much as they could remember. Gregory spelled the pack to sleep, and they forced Ian to show them where the bunker was located. Both Alex and Ian took a hell of a beating. They also confirmed that they were both taken for insurance. I knew that Ashlyn would have done anything to save them both, but deep down I wish she hadn't. It may make me a horrible person, but I would trade almost every life for hers, including my own.

I was sitting beside Ashlyn in the hospital room. She was breathing on her own, but she had to have a feeding tube inserted and she still had an IV in. I was doing some work on my phone, waiting for Derek. It was my turn to be home with James while Derek stayed with Ashlyn. We barely spent an hour a day together. Our lives would be so much easier if Ashlyn would just open her eyes. I know James would be better with her as well. He wanted his mommy. Sage would bring him in to visit and he would just cry when they had to leave. He is only six weeks old, but he knows what he wants and he wants his mom. Even his daddies weren't good enough for him.

I think he likes Sage because she wore Ashlyn's clothes, so she would smell like her to him. It helped, but now everything smells like everyone else and not her.

Sighing, I looked at our sleeping Queen, willing her to open her eyes. I put my phone away and sat on the edge of the bed.

"Baby, we really need you to wake up." I mumbled into her forehead. I sat beside her, taking in her scent.

She no longer smelt like me or Derek. We still had no clue who could break our bond with her. No magic should have been strong enough to break a fully formed bond.

Derek came in about an hour later. I was still curled up with Ashlyn, just holding her close. He sat down on the other side of her and leaned in, pecking my lips.

“Long day?” He asked me, leaning in and kissing Ashlyn’s cheek.

“I just need her to wake up. Not knowing if she would ever wake up, was eating at me. And then we don’t spend time together. I miss you and her.” I confessed.

“I miss you too, Mason. And I understand how you are feeling, because I feel the same way. Even with both of us, raising James is exhausting, and I do not know how Sage can handle as much as she does. And she’s so happy to do everything. She’s the real superhero right now.” He said, and I agreed with him.

“She offered to come watch Ashlyn tonight, to give us some time together with James.” Derek told me.

“And what do you think about that?” I asked him and he shrugged.

“I want to be here with her, but then I also want to be with you and James. I feel torn and guilty.” He confessed.

“Maybe we should take Sage up on her offer,” I said, and he looked at me, stunned.

“Are you sure?” He asked me, slowly.

“Ashlyn would want us to spend time with our son and each other. I’m not sure either of us will relax, but I think we need to come to terms with the fact that she may never wake up.” I explained, and he nodded.

“I don’t want to let her go.” Derek whispered, his eyes turning glossy as he looked at our mate.

“I don’t either. I never want to give up on her, but this isn’t healthy for either of us or James. We need to think about the bigger picture as much as it hurts.

And I'm not saying we won't visit her. I just think that we should be home every night with James. Maybe we can have her move into the house. That way we can do both," I told him.

"We can definitely ask the doctor about moving her. And I understand what you are saying, but I don't know if I could just leave her here." Derek told me.

"I understand Derek. Let's talk to the doctor and then we can decide what is best." Two weeks later. The doctor allowed us to have Ashlyn moved to the house. We have a room set up for her and all the medical equipment that might be needed. She also has around the hour care. Having her home has made it easier for all of us. We set my office up in her room so I could work from home most of the time. The office is where I would go for meetings. I also felt less anxious having her here with us. I knew no one could get past the warriors or Sage, so I could relax a bit, knowing that she was safe.

Sage started to portal Derek to the Dragon kingdom, so he could help his father. His father wanted to hand over the kingdom to him, but we still didn't know how we could make that work. Life was finally getting some normalcy back. And whenever we needed to see Ashlyn and to check on her, she was just down the hall from us. I spent most of my day in her room and even most nights.

Sage also confirmed that she could feel Ashlyn's magic and that it was growing stronger, but there was no way to tell when she was going to wake up. She also confirmed that she couldn't feel Tundra. Witches heal faster than humans, but with her being a hybrid, we really did not know. Everyone was just guessing about her treatment. Even Sage's mom has been helping with trying to wake Ashlyn up. Liz went back to the Magical Kingdom to do some research and to gather up some things that she's hoping will help. It had been eight weeks without her and I was quickly losing hope that she would ever wake up.

Everyone has been working day and night to wake her up, but I think she needs to wake up on her own. She is breathing on her own and all the tests show she has brain function. She may not have her wolf, but she still has her magic.

We all just need her to wake up. James especially.

He's two months old already, and he has changed so much. He smiles and laughs. When he's having a bad day, Sage will bring him in here to lie with

Ashlyn. He will instantly snuggle into her and go to sleep. It's becoming more of a daily thing, as he has been growing increasingly impatient for his momma to wake up. His daddies are as well. I will find James and Derek here, snuggled up together with Ashlyn. And Derek always finds me here with her, not just because it is also my home office.

My phone chimed on my desk and I leaned over to see who had texted me. Ian's name popped, and I knew he was texting to ask about Ashlyn's condition. He would text every few days for an update on her and on James. I think he already knew how Derek and I were feeling because he felt the same way.

I unlocked my phone and read his text.

I: Any changes?

Me: Nothing new to report.

I: How are you doing?

Me: Getting by. You?

I: Same. But I have some news, and I do not know what to do.

Me: Just tell me, I think at this point we can call each other friends.

I: I found my mate. I looked at the text, stunned. I definitely wasn't expecting him to say that.

Me: Congrats. So what's the problem?

I: I feel guilty. I found her a few weeks ago and I haven't been able to mark her or even be around her. She's the daughter of an Alpha of one of the neighboring packs.

Me: Why do you feel guilty? This is a good thing, and Ashlyn would be so happy for you.

I: She gave me a chance to find happiness while you and Derek are suffering. Even James is suffering. How do I just move on and be happy while she is still unconscious?

Me: I can tell you she would be happy for you and that she wouldn't want you to feel guilty. I'm happy for you. Take this second chance and cherish it.

I: Thanks, Mason. I'll try. Please keep me updated and if you need anything that I can help with, just let me know.

"Where is everyone?"

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 113-Ashlyn

A bright light shining in my face woke me, but I don't remember falling asleep. I covered my eyes with my forearm, not wanting to get up. It wasn't until the memories of what happened flooded my mind that I sat up and opened my eyes to find myself in a familiar place.

That to shield my eyes and wait for them to adjust to the bright light of the sun. Well, I think it was the sun, anyway. As soon as everything came into focus, I definitely remembered this place.

I first came here after I broke the love potion. So it either means I'm dead or I'm dying. Standing, I looked around the beautiful clearing. Even remembering everything that happened, this place just felt like home. I walked over to the waterfall, brushing my hand through the water as I walked around the pool. I knew everyone was safe, and that was all that mattered.

I tried to reach out to Tundra, but I couldn't feel her. I guess she must be around here somewhere. The only thing I found odd about this place was that I was alone.

If I were dead, shouldn't there be others here? And if I wasn't dead, how the hell could I get back to my body? I tried to think about how I got out of this place the first time, but my mother was here to help the first time.

Sighing, I laid down on a boulder beside the pool that the waterfall flows into. Closing my eyes, thinking about everything that had happened. I knew that Ian and Alex were safe. I knew that Tundra killed Theo, but I wasn't sure if Gregory was still alive, but if he was, he was a dead man walking. There's no way my mates would let him live after that.

I was more confused about why Theo did what he did. He didn't need my powers. Theo was already powerful. He was already a king. Being with me would have changed nothing. But I don't think he truly wanted to be with me. I

think he just wanted to be part of the higher order. Being the Queen, I got more of a say than he did. But to do all of that over a title sounded ridiculous to me, but they have started wars for less.

I know my mates will bring the kingdoms together.

And hopefully, I'll be able to look down on them soon. I missed them dearly. And I hope James will forgive me when he's older and understands what I had to do. I know they will never have all the answers, but I pray that Mason and Derek find peace with what happened. I wish I could see them one last time to explain what had happened. They are probably wondering why I didn't shift or use my powers. In theory, werewolves are stronger than vampires, but I wasn't a shifter anymore.

And I barely understood my magic. I didn't walk into that battle prepared, and it cost me my life.

"Buttercup? What are you doing here?" A familiar voice called out. I sat up instantly to see Donny standing close to the waterfall.

"Donny?" I exclaimed, running over to him and wrapping my arms around his neck. Tears were running down my cheeks.

"Buttercup, you shouldn't be here." He said, unwrapping my arms from him.

"Donny, what are you talking about?" I asked him, confused. I thought he would be happy to see me.

"Buttercup, this is the afterlife. If you are here, that means you are dead," he explained.

"I'm so sorry, Donny. I'm sorry that I got you killed." I whispered, trying to hold back my sobs.

"It's not that I'm not happy to see you, Buttercup. And you have nothing to be sorry for, it's just that you are supposed to be alive. You aren't supposed to be here." He said, lifting my chin so that I would look at him.

"Theo decided that he also wanted my powers and teamed up with my bio dad, former warlock King Gregory. But Tundra gave up our powers for Brad's life. Tundra killed Theo before he killed me, but I still ended up here. So, I

must be dead.” I told him. We both took a seat on a boulder beside the waterfall.

“Why didn’t you use your magic?” he asked me and I let out a sigh.

“I wanted to, but I just couldn’t focus on using it. It all happened so fast. Ian and Alex were there, and I needed to get them out safely.” I told him.

“So, you gave up your life so that they would live?” he asked me, and I nodded.

“I gave up my life, so that you would live.” He told me, and I immediately felt guilty for the sacrifice that Donny made for me.

“I’m sorry, Donny. I couldn’t let them die. I couldn’t save you and I couldn’t be the reason for anymore deaths.” I explained.

“I understand, Buttercup.” He nudged me with his shoulder.

We sat there in silence for a bit until he stood up, grabbing my hand.

“I guess, if you are staying, we should probably go find your family” he said, while pulling me along with him.

“Wait, you’ve seen my family?” I asked him. And he nodded. I instantly felt nervous about seeing my mom and dad again. I wanted answers, but now I could have them, and that scared me.

We walked out of the clearing and into the forest. All the colors were so vivid and everything seemed so alive.

Which was weird because everything here was dead. The forest smelt like Mason and I took deep breaths as I followed Donny to wherever it was taking me. My heart ached for my mates and our son. But I kept trying to tell myself that they were okay, and that was all that mattered.

We finally walked out of the forest and into another clearing. But this one was filled with little huts. It looked like a little village. I could see people busy with their afterlife. Some were hanging clothes up to dry, others were tending to their gardens. Everyone looked so peaceful. My soul felt restless as we walked through the village.

“What is this place?” I asked Donny, walking next to him.

“This is only one of the villages here. All these people were shifters, and this is where their souls come to rest.” he said.

“Where are all the wolves?” I asked him, looking around and not seeing a single one.

“The wolves, get reborn,” he answered, and my heart sunk, thinking that I would never have the chance to say goodbye to Tundra.

“So, I’ll never see Tundra again?” I whispered.

“I don’t think so. The wolves waiting to be reborn are with the moon goddess. I have seen none here.” He said, Wrapping his arm around my shoulders.

“It’s okay, Buttercup.” He said, kissing my temple. We stopped at a little hut. It had an amazing garden out front with flowers of every color. It was truly a beautiful place here, but I couldn’t shake the feeling that I didn’t belong here. That I was a stranger.

“Alpha, Luna, come see who the wolf dragged in.” Donny yelled out. I didn’t have to wait long until a tall man with dark hair and silver eyes stepped into the doorway.

“Donny, this had better be important.” He said before he stopped in his tracks, looking up at me. My mother walked into my father’s back.

“James, what the hell?” She yelled at him before she, too, noticed I was standing beside Donny.

“Ashlyn?” She exclaimed, pushing around my father and rushing over to me. She wrapped me in her arms and held me tight.

“Hi mom.” I cried, squeezing her just as tight.

“Oh, Ashlyn. You shouldn’t be here, my daughter.

You still have so much to do.” She cried. She pulled away from me and held my cheeks in her hands.

“That’s what I told her,” Donny commented beside us.

“Dad?” I looked over at him. He was just standing there, watching us.

"I'm so sorry that I never told you. I hope you can one day forgive me." my mother sobbed out.

"Has dad forgiven you?" I asked her, looking at the only man I knew to be my father.

"I knew, Ashlyn. It never changed how much I love you. You will always and forever be my daughter." He said, and I rushed over to him and wrapped my arms around his waist.

"I love you, daddy." I sobbed into his chest. After everything, I was so grateful that the one person who truly understood me still accepted me.

"I love you, Princess. And as much as I've missed you. You shouldn't be here." James said, holding me tight.

"You're right, she shouldn't be here." I heard a familiar voice behind me and my mother gasped. I turned in my father's arms to see the Moon Goddess standing beside me with Tundra.

"Tundra!" I exclaimed, rushing over to her and falling to my knees, wrapping my arms around her neck.

"I've missed you so much." I cried into her fur.

"I've missed you, Ashlyn." Tundra said, wrapping a paw around my back. I pulled away and smoothed the fur around her muzzle with my hands. She was such a beautiful wolf. Her fur sparkled like gold in the sunlight.

"Ashlyn, you need to go back." She said.

"Yeah, but you'll be coming with me, right?" I asked her.

"Ashlyn, say your goodbyes. We have things that need to be discussed before you head back into the world of the living," Selene said.

"But, I don't understand. I died. Shouldn't that mean that I'm supposed to be here?" I asked her.

"When you're done saying your goodbyes, meet me at the waterfall." Selene said before she and Tundra both walked away from us, in the direction that Donny and I came from.

“What are you both not telling me?” I asked, looking at my mother and then at my father.

“I’m not sure what the Moon Goddess has planned.” My mother answered.

“Now that I’m here with the two of you, I don’t want to leave.” I confessed, and my mother crushed me in a hug.

“You have to raise that beautiful baby boy of yours,” she whispered.

“You saw him?” I asked her, and she nodded on my shoulder. My father came over to us and wrapped his arms around us both.

“He’s perfect, just like his momma.” My father said. I couldn’t help but sob while they held me tight.

“I named him after you, dad. You were the one person who truly understood me,” I told him. I looked up at him and I could see the tears running down his cheeks. My father never cried, ever.

“Ashlyn, you will always be my daughter. I was the lucky one to have such an amazing daughter. I’m so proud of the woman you have become.” He whispered to me.

“Thank you, daddy. I was so worried that you would never have accepted me if you knew the truth,” I sobbed.

“You will always be mine. Now go.” He said, kissing my forehead.

“Love you so much, Ashlyn. And I’m so proud of you. We will watch over you.” My mother said, kissing my cheek. I hesitated before I let them both go.

“It’s okay, Princess. We will be here, waiting.” My father said, holding my mother to his side.

“Come on, Buttercup. I’ll walk you back.” Donny said.

All I could do was nod my head at him. Before we walked too far away, I turned and waved to my parents one last time before they were out of sight.

Donny wrapped an arm around my shoulders, pulling me to his side.

“Everything will be okay,” he said.

“Are you happy here?” I asked him, while we made our way through the forest, back to the clearing with the waterfall.

“I’m at peace here. There’s no need to feel guilty. I wouldn’t change what I did,” he answered.

“But I feel so guilty. I hope they are rotting in some ditch somewhere.” I huffed, and he laughed.

“Still feisty. Never lose that, Buttercup. Always fight for what’s right.” He said, stopping right before the clearing.

“Are you not coming?” I asked him.

“This is where I leave you, but I’ll be watching and waiting, Buttercup. Your son is beautiful and tells Brad I to say hi.” He said, wrapping me in a hug.

“I miss you, Donny,” I mumbled into his chest.

“I’ll be here when it’s finally your time. Now go, your family isn’t the same without you.” He said, kissing my forehead. I kissed his cheek before we parted. I walked into the clearing, finding the Moon Goddess and Tundra sitting by the waterfall, waiting.

“Sit Ashlyn. We have much to discuss and not much time”.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 114-Ashlyn

“I don’t understand. What more is there to talk about?” I asked the moon goddess. Sighing, she patted the spot beside her and Tundra. Tundra was sitting at Selene’s feet, resting her head on her thigh. I sat down beside her and petted my wolf.

“Unfortunately, there are rules that the gods must follow. I answer to higher power and you might think me unfair, but I promise that I’m doing everything in my power to help you through this.” She said.

“I’m saying, Ashlyn, that everything has to be done at a cost. I can’t just do things for free, no matter what I’ve asked of you. I didn’t expect it to come to this. I didn’t expect the kingdoms to be so torn.” she told me.

“So, what are you saying?” I asked her.

"I don't get to go back?" I whispered. Tundra rested her head on my lap, nudging me to keep patting her.

"Sending you back isn't the problem. It's the cost that you have to pay." Selene said, turning to look at me.

"What's the cost?" I asked her.

"Tundra made the deal for Brad's life and now she has asked me to give you back your life, but." She started.

"But what?" I exclaimed, looking at her and then at Tundra.

"I'm sorry, Ashlyn. It's ultimately your decision. You can stay here with your mother and father or you can go back, wolfless." Selene explained, and I swear I blacked out

"You want me to go back without Tundra?" I asked her, still trying to process what she was telling me.

Tundra was whining and nudging my hand.

"If you stay here, Tundra will be with me, waiting to be reborn. But if you are to go back, you can be with your son," she said. But how was I supposed to live without my wolf? She's a part of me. It's bad enough that I couldn't shift, but to never have her. Tears were running down my cheeks as I slid off the rock to sit with Tundra on the ground.

"So either way, I have to give up, Tundra." I whispered, wrapping my arms around Tundra's neck.

"Ashlyn, you need to go back. Our pup needs you, and so does our mates." Tundra told me.

"How am I supposed to live without you? You are my best friend. How can you just give up your entire life for me?" I cried into her fur.

"Because I love you, and we will meet again. But you need to go back," She answered.

"Would be nothing without you," I whispered.

“You’ll be the bada.ss Queen, you’ve always been. And you now have Sage to talk sh!t with. You aren’t giving me up, Ashlyn. I’m making the choice so that you can have the life you wanted.” Tundra nudged me.

“But I wouldn’t have you. Would I even be a Queen anymore? What the hell am I if I don’t have you?” I pulled away and brushed down her fur with my hands.

“You are still Queen, Ashlyn. You can still bless a mate bond and gifts. And you will be a witch, but you will not be a werewolf. But you still have your mates and your son. You have your sister and brother and your uncle. You will never be alone, Ashlyn.” The moon goddess answered.

“I’m sorry, Ashlyn. This is just what has to happen.” Tundra said, resting her head on my shoulder.

“I miss you so much. You are the best wolf any girl could ever ask for.” I told her, sobbing into her fur again.

“You need to head back now., Ashlyn. Time works differently here. You’ve already been gone for eight weeks now.” The moon goddess explained, and I was stunned.

“How? I’ve been dead for eight weeks?” I asked her, confused.

“You’ve been in a coma. Tundra made sure that your body stayed with the living. But now it’s time to go.” She said and before I could ever register what was happening, she touched my forehead and I fell into the darkness.

I opened my eyes to find myself in an unfamiliar room. Mason was sitting at a desk, looking at his phone.

He looked conflicted about whatever he was doing. I watched him until he placed his phone on the desk.

“Where is everyone?” I whispered. His head snapped in my direction and I could see the relief in his eyes as he looked at me.

“Ashlyn!” He exclaimed, rushing over to me. He sat beside me, wrapping his arms around my neck, crushing me to his chest.

“Mason, what happened?” I mumbled into his chest.

“Baby, you died. And then you weren’t, and it’s been eight weeks.” He rushed out, still holding me.

“Can I get everything unhooked?” I asked.

“Oh my goodness, of course, baby.” He said, pulling away from me. He leaned over the bed and hit a button, hearing a beep.

“Where are Derek and James?” I asked him. He turned his attention back to me.

“James is with Sage, and Derek had to go to the dragon kingdom. He had a meeting he couldn’t miss. His father is pushing him to take the throne.”

“Did anything else happen that warranted his father to rush the crowning of Derek?” I asked him when a nurse walked into the room.

“My Queen, you are finally awake. Thank the moon goddess.” The nurse bowed her head.

“I go get Sage and James while the nurse helps get you organized.” Mason said, kissing my forehead. I didn’t miss the lack of tingles when our skin touched.

What the hell was going on? I rubbed my mark as I watched Mason leave the room.

“How are you feeling, my Queen?” the nurse asked.

“Is it weird if I say I feel exhausted?” I asked her, turning my attention to the nurse standing beside my bed.

“Not at all, my Queen. Any pain?” She asked, and I shook my head.

“Okay, let’s get you unhooked.” She said.

It took about twenty minutes to get everything unhooked, and I was ready to stand up. My legs felt like jelly, but I was determined to get myself back to normal.

Well, as normal as I could, I already missed Tundra’s voice in my head. I was trying to hold back my emotions while I tried to walk, but I found I couldn’t stop

the sobs from escaping. My knees buckled, and I fell to the floor, sobbing in my hands.

“My Queen, are you okay?” the nurse asked me, panicked, as she rushed over to me.

“Yes, I’m sorry.” I sobbed out.

“No need to apologize, my Queen. Your body may have healed, but your mind may take some time.” She said, and I nodded.

Mason came back in and rushed over to me. I could tell that he was worried, and to be honest, so was I.

“Baby, what’s wrong? Are you hurt? What happened?” he rushed out, kneeling beside me.

“Tundra didn’t come back with me.” I sobbed out. He picked me up bridal style and walked us over to a couch that was in the room. He sat down with me in his lap, holding me impossibly close.

“I’m so sorry, Baby. Thor can feel that she is gone.” he whispered, while I sobbed on his shoulder.

“I saw her and my parents and even Donny,” I cried.

“It will be okay, Baby. Take a breath. I’ve got you.” He comforted me while I just cried. I don’t remember falling asleep, but I woke up hearing Derek’s voice. He was whispering to Mason about what had happened. I rubbed my eyes before I opened them to find my mate sitting on the coffee table across from Mason and me.

“Babygirl, you’re awake.” Derek breathed out, rubbing my back while Mason was still holding me.

“I’m sorry, Mason.” I told him.

“Nothing to apologize for, Baby. It’s a lot to take in.” He said, kissing my forehead. Derek grabbed my hand, and I couldn’t feel the tingles from his touch either.

“Why can’t I feel the tingles when we touch?” I asked them. And they both looked nervous about answering my question.

“When I died, did the mate bond break?” I asked them before they could answer my first question.

“Baby, the bond broke before you died. We don’t understand it” Mason answered. I pulled back his collar to find that our mark was now gone. I looked at Derek and he was already pulling back his collar to show that his was also gone.

“So our bond is gone.” I whispered, feeling my sadness bumping to the surface again. Derek moved to the cushion beside where Mason was sitting. He pulled me from Mason’s lap to his. I was resting my head on his shoulder while I could look at Mason.

“Bond or not, you are still ours and we can always remark.” Derek said, and the sobs returned. I couldn’t remark them without Tundra. I am just a witch now.

“Babygirl, why are you crying? It will be okay.” Derek whispered to me while I sobbed on his shoulder.

“I don’t have Tundra. I can’t remark either of you.” I cried out.

“Then we mark you, Baby. You are still ours.” Mason said, leaning on Derek’s chest to look at me.

“I’m sorry. I can’t handle any of this right now. It’s bad enough that I lost Tundra but then, to learn, I lost our bond, as well. I’m feeling overwhelmed and I just want to see James.” I told them, wiping my eyes.

“Okay, Babygirl. Let’s go see if our boy is awake from his nap.” Derek said, kissing my temple. Mason helped me to stand, and I was still wobbling as I made my way out of the room we were in.

“Where are we?” I asked them. Both of them were standing on either side of me, not helping me walk, but to make sure I didn’t fall.

“This is my old house, Baby. Now it’s ours. We moved in about eight weeks ago, after everything that had happened. We moved you here from the hospital about two weeks ago.” Mason answered me.

“And were you working in my room?” I asked him, and he nodded.

“I would have been working in there as well, but I had a meeting,” Derek said, and I nodded.

“Seems lots has changed in the last eight weeks.” I whispered, more to myself than to them. I didn’t expect them to just wait around for me to wake up, but my life stood still as they had to move on and adjust to my absence.

“Babygirl, are you okay?” Derek asked me and I could hear his concern.

“I just want to see James. I have to figure out my thoughts and the events that happened.” I answered him.

“You saw the moon goddess?” Derek asked, and I nodded.

We came to a room just down the hall from where I was staying. Mason opened the double doors into a massive bedroom. There was a king-sized bed under a vast window. Across from the bed was a fireplace with a flat screen hanging on the wall above it. There was even a sitting area with leather couches. They beautifully did it in soft gray and light blue. I noticed a few doors around the room.

“Bathroom, closet, James’ room and the balcony.” Mason pointed them out, obviously reading my mind.

Sage entered the room from James’ room and let out a squeal.

“Ashlyn!” she rushed over to me, almost knocking me over as she engulfed me in a hug.

“Sage!” I exclaimed, squeezing her tight.

“I knew you would wake up. I never gave up hope.” She said through her tears.

“Is James up?” I asked her. I didn’t want to talk about me being gone. I just wanted to hold my baby boy.

“He is. I was just changing him. Come, I know he has missed you. He loves sleeping beside you.” Sage told me as she led me into James’ room.

Entering, I noticed that everything was done in a wilderness theme with wolves and dragons. He even had a black wolf and a gold dragon stuffy. I even noticed a gold wolf, and my heart instantly ached for Tundra.

Hearing James blowing bubbles pulled me from my thoughts about Tundra. I walked over to his playpen that was setup, to find him staring up at me.

“Hello, my baby boy. I’ve missed you so much.” I told him, picking him up and holding him to my chest. He was so much bigger than the last time I saw him. He had a full head of dark hair like Mason, and his sea-green eyes were so much brighter than before. I sat down in a rocking chair and held him close. He snuggled his cheek into my chest and sucked his thumb.

I sent up a prayer to Tundra as I rocked our pup.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 115-Ashlyn

I spent the rest of the afternoon playing and spending time with James. I missed so much of his little life, all because I stopped to see my parents. The guilt of missing eight weeks of his life was overwhelming, and I was trying to make up for everything in one afternoon.

He was so big already, and so full of personality. When he reached out his hands to touch my cheeks, I melted.

As wonderful as it was with James, I felt awkward with my mates. It was like without our bond; I was questioning our relationship. Did they want me for me, or because there was a bond there? I noticed they shared a bedroom, even without me. I was so unsure of myself and my entire life had changed.

We have a new home, new life, and additional responsibilities and I’m stuck back at our apartment, trying to find my place again. I know it’s been an afternoon and maybe I’m just grieving the loss of Tundra, but I just feel off. It was like I was watching the end of a movie, without watching the beginning. I know where I was, but I don’t remember getting there.

Sage told me to go have a shower while she watches James. She said that he should wind down for bedtime soon. I hesitated before I left James’ room. Both Mason and Derek had been called away earlier. I’m not sure what it was about. I just wanted to be with James.

Tundra gave me back to our pup, and I refused to waste any more time away from him.

I walked into the bathroom to find that it was all done in different shades of blue. Even the floor was blue and white marble with gold flecks. If the rest of the house looked like our room, someone did a fantastic job.

I stripped out of the sweatpants and t-shirt I was wearing and hopped in to the glass shower. The glass was frosted, so you could only see figures, not details. The hot water felt amazing on my stiff body. It's been a few hours and I have already forgotten that I've been in bed for the last eight weeks. I looked around the shower to see that they had even placed all my shower soaps in there. The minor act brought tears to my eyes.

How did my life even come to this point? I started thinking that maybe Gregory was right. If I had stayed in Blue Moon, I'd still have Tundra. I would still feel whole.

So much death, and for what? I was trying to feel grateful for everything that I have, but it was so hard to see past my grief. I couldn't see past it. Sitting under the stream of water, I sobbed on my knees.

I was so wrapped up in my thoughts; I didn't even notice that Mason had entered the bathroom. He touched my arm, making me jump. He had opened the shower door and was kneeling in, still dressed.

"Baby, what's wrong?" He asked me.

"You put my soap in here." I sobbed. He looked at me like I was some kind of crazy person.

"Were we not supposed to?" He asked, confused.

"It's thoughtful." I cried out. Mason stripped off his now soaking clothes and crawled into the shower beside me. Leaning his back against the tile, he pulled me into his side.

"Baby, I know this must be hard. But nothing has changed." He whispered in my ear.

"But it has. I will never be the same." I sniffled.

"You are still the same you. Tundra may not be with but you still have your family. And you will always have me and Derek," he said.

“Even without the bond?” I choked out.

“Baby, with or without the bond, I love you more than ever thought possible.” He said, and I just started sobbing again. Mason lifted me so I was straddling him on the shower floor.

“It’s okay, Baby. I understand you may feel lost. But you have no idea how happy we are that you finally opened your eyes.” He whispered, while I cried on his shoulder.

“I’m sorry, Mason.” I told him once my sobs calmed down.

“Baby, you have nothing to apologize for. Derek and I have had eight weeks to get our sh!t together. We were both a mess for weeks after. We just look pulled together, but in reality, we would sleep in my office so we were close to you. And to be honest, it was Sage that held us together. She stepped up, even in her own grief. She’s been taking care of all of us, especially James.” Mason said, wrapping his arms around me, while I snuggled into his chest.

“I miss your scent,” I whispered.

“I know you think you are just a witch, but you are so much more. And it will take some time for you to feel normal again. But we will always be here for you. You will always be ours.” He said, before kissing my forehead.

“I’m sorry, Mason. I should have fought harder.” I whispered.

“Hey, none of that. You stopped a war, you saved countless lives. And we can talk about what happened at the council building when you are ready. I’m just so happy that I get to hear that sweet voice of yours again.”

He said, snuggling into me. He was so warm, and I felt so cold without Tundra keeping me warm.

I heard Derek open the shower door. He cleared his throat before he spoke.

“I’ve been trying to get you n.aked for the last eight weeks. And in a few hours, she’s already got you n.aked, in the shower, and hard as a rock.” He laughed. I turned to look at him, giggling through my tears.

“He’s a dork,” Mason said, shaking his head.

“And I like you w*et. Now, come on, you two. It’s time for dinner and I’m sure everyone is dying to see you, Babygirl.” Derek said.

“Does everyone know?” I asked, looking back at Mason.

“Yes, but only a few are here. Brandon, Sage, and Liam live here. But I think Matt is here, Brad and Gamma Ben.” He answered and I was instantly nervous about seeing everyone.

“It’s okay, Baby. There’s no need to feel worried.” Mason said, kissing my forehead.

“We’ve all missed you, Babygirl,” Derek said, holding up a towel for me.

“Okay,” I whispered. I stood up from Mason’s lap and walked over to Derek. He wrapped me in a big, fluffy, warm towel.

“If at any point you start to feel overwhelmed, or you need a moment away from the crowd. Just say the word and we will go to bed.” Derek said, wrapping his arms around me.

“I miss your scent.” I whispered into his chest. Without Tundra or our mate bond, I can’t smell them like I used to. Their scents always calm me and it’s hard not having that comfort.

“Awe, Babygirl. Everything will be back to normal soon.” Derek mumbled into my neck.

“Do I smell different?” I asked them.

“Still like a garden, but the rain smell isn’t there,” Derek answered. He grabbed my cheeks so that I would look at him.

“But that doesn’t mean that we don’t love you. It was pure hell without you. And witches do mark their mates.

We will just have to talk with Sage,” Derek told me.

“You still want me?” I asked him.

“Want you? I need you, Babygirl. And if you ever leave again, Magnus will burn this entire world to the ground.” He said before his lips touched mine. I

wrapped my arms around his neck, no longer caring about the towel. His lips are soft and gentle, molding to mine perfectly.

“Goddess, I missed you, Babygirl.” He whispered, pulling out of the kiss.

“I missed you,” I told him.

“Come on, you two,” Mason said from the doorway.

He was already dressed and ready to head down for dinner. Derek followed me out of the bathroom while I made my way over to the closet.

“We had everything moved here. Just found something comfortable.” Mason called out.

“Yeah, right? Both of you look like Greek gods.” I huffed, going through my clothes.

“You want us to change?” Derek said from the closet door.

“I don’t think that would help.” I said, rolling my eyes, causing him to laugh.

“You are beautiful, Babygirl. Now hurry up. Sage has James down there, distracting everyone, and he should be in bed.”