

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 126-Ashlyn

“Baby, your eyes,” Mason said in awe.

“What are you talking about? Liz, what the hell just happened?” I asked her, confused. I turned my attention back to the older witch.

“We need to go to the lake.” She said, instead of answering my questions.

“Why are we going to the lake?” I asked her, following behind her. Everyone else was following us.

“I need you to repeat what you did last night,” she said.

“Why? I don’t understand. What does this all mean?” I asked her again, but she just kept walking.

We finally made it to the lake, and I followed her on to the dock.

“Now, do what you did last night.” She turned around to face me.

“I don’t know what I did. There was pressure in my chest and I took off running. I don’t even remember hitting the water or swimming out. Just putting my head under the water and let everything out with a scream.” I explained.

“And how were you feeling before this happened?” She asked me.

“Broken.” I answered.

“Your emotions are fueling your magic, and you need to learn how to control it. It’s the only way we can win the upcoming war.” She told me.

“What war? Haven’t I done enough? I’m not fighting anymore.” I told her. The next words stopped me dead in my tracks as I was about to walk away.

“They will just come after you, you and your son, until you are both dead.”

“What the fvck are you talking about?” I growled out, turning around to face her.

“There have already been threats made on both of your lives. Don’t you want to live in peace?” She asked me and I was furious.

“Who the hell dares to threaten my son?” I yelled out.

I was beyond pissed. As my fury took over, I was about to see red.

People want to threaten me, fine, but no one threatens my child. I will rip this entire world apart if anything happens to him.

“This isn’t the first time this magic has been needed. Ashlyn, you need to step up and take control or your life will come crashing down around you.” She told me.

“Did you know about the threats?” I turned and screamed at my mates.

“Babygirl, we are handling them.” Derek told me. I was trying to control my breathing. The pressure was back, and I felt like I was about to explode.

“Everyone needs to back up.” Liz called out.

“What the fvck is happening?” I gasped out, my body glowing white.

“Focus the energy, the magic on the surrounding water. Walk toward the end of the dock and throw your magic into the water”, Liz told me, and my mind was racing and I was finding it hard to focus on anything but the pressure building in my chest.

I moved around Liz and walked until my feet hit the end of the long wooden dock. I moved my hands out in front of me, closed my eyes and focused on the movements of the water. The sun was rising in the sky and it was a beautiful, cloudless spring day.

My tracks as I was about to walk away.

“They will just come after you, you and your son, until you are both dead.”

“What the fvck are you talking about?” I growled out, turning around to face her.

“There have already been threats made on both of your lives. Don’t you want to live in peace?” She asked me and I was furious.

“Who the hell dares to threaten my son?” I yelled out. I was beyond pissed. As my fury took over, I was about to see red. People want to threaten me, fine,

but no one threatens my child. I will rip this entire world apart if anything happens to him.

“This isn’t the first time this magic has been needed. Ashlyn, you need to step up and take control or your life will come crashing down around you.” She told me.

“Did you know about the threats?” I turned and screamed at my mates.

“Babygirl, we are handling them.” Derek told me. I was trying to control my breathing. The pressure was back, and I felt like I was about to explode.

“Everyone needs to back up.” Liz called out.

“What the fvck is happening?” I gasped out, my body glowing white.

“Focus the energy, the magic on the surrounding water. Walk toward the end of the dock and throw your magic into the water.”, Liz told me, and my mind was racing and I was finding it hard to focus on anything but the pressure building in my chest.

I moved around Liz and walked until my feet hit the end of the long wooden dock. I moved my hands out in front of me, closed my eyes and focused on the movements of the water. The sun was rising in the sky and it was a beautiful, cloudless spring day.

I didn’t need to scream to focus the pressure out of my chest and into my hands. I threw my hands out and gasped behind me, pulled me from my focus. The water was out of the lake when I opened my eyes. It was still moving as if I hadn’t just moved it off the ground. I could see fish, swimming and all the algae and plants.

I gasped, losing my footing and I felt back onto the dock, landing on my a.ss. The water shook the ground as it came crashing down. Large waves crashed against the shoreline and onto the dock.

“That was fantastic, Ashlyn.” Liz praised me. I was looking out at the lake, too stunned to move. Derek and Mason rushed to my side, helping me to stand.

“Baby, are you okay?” Mason rushed out.

“What the hell just happened?” I whispered.

“You are an elemental witch. I’ve never seen one and the only one I’ve ever heard of was about three hundred years ago. It was during the Great War. Hybrids are nothing new. During the war, it was pure blood vs hybrids. The hybrids lost because they just didn’t have the numbers. That’s when our kingdoms separated and hybrids outlawed.” Liz explained.

“And why haven’t we learned this?” I asked her and she sighed.

“Memory spell. Only royalty has access to the actual documents of those events.” She answered.

Pulling away from Derek and Mason, I headed toward the house. This was all too much. I think I’ve done enough and risked enough. And now they want me to continue to fight. And fighting for people who had threatened my son. Nope. They could kill each other.

“Babygirl, where are you going?” Derek called out.

“Home, to our son. I’m not doing this again. I’ve lost too much to keep fighting. If they want to kill themselves, then let them.” I told them before I continued to walk back.

“Baby, I know you’re upset. I can feel it, but I think you should listen to Liz. This magic can help you protect James and yourself.” Mason said, running up beside me.

I stopped to look at him before I sighed.

“I can’t lose anymore. This is just too much for one person to deal with. What’s next, you or Derek or both of you? I can not and will not live without both of you.” I told him. He stepped towards me, wrapping me in his arms.

“And you will never have too, Baby. But this can help you protect James. I don’t want to force you to do anything you don’t want to do, but I think you should at least consider it.” He said.

“Mason, I need time to process all of this.” I said, pulling away.

“Prince Derek, blow out some fire breath.” Liz asked him and I looked at her.

“What are you doing?” I asked her.

“I’m showing you what you can do. I know you may not want this, but you have to do something. Our world will not survive another war like that one. They will kill our kind off. Do you want your son to grow up in a world full of destruction and chaos?” She asked me and I sighed. I looked at Derek and nodded to him.

Mason stepped away from me. And when everyone was safe, Derek let Magnus blow out his fire. The ball of heat and light consumed me, but I focused my magic on controlling how it moved around me. It didn’t take long before the flames were dancing. I threw my arms out, forcing the flames into the lake, where they sizzled before dying out.

Before the water had stopped sizzling, I was already walking back to the house again. If it’s not one thing, it’s another and I’m over it. I made it up to our room. First, I checked on James and then I went to run myself a bath.

I turned the water on and then checked myself in the mirror above the sink. I screamed out, looking at myself.

My eyes were no longer green, deep purple ones were now staring back at me. What the hell is happening to me?

Derek and Mason rushed into the room. They must have heard me scream.

“Baby?” Mason called out from the bedroom.

“I’m in here.” I said, opening the door to the bathroom. They both made it into the bathroom while I shut off the water.

“Babygirl, what’s wrong? We heard you scream.” Derek rushed out, coming over to me.

“My eyes. They are purple.” I told them and they both looked at each other.

“What?” I asked them.

“The magic has consumed you. That’s what Liz explained, anyway. Most witches have green magic, good magic. When it’s tainted, it’s red, but once it consumes the user, their eyes will turn red. Your magic is apparently ancient magic, and once you’ve unlocked it, it consumes you. That’s what they think, anyway. No one really knows for sure,” Derek explained. And my head hurts.

“Can both of you watch James while I take a bath? I just need time for myself right now.” I asked them.

“Of course babygirl.” Derek said, pecking my lips.

“We’ll be downstairs if you need us.” Mason came over and gave me a kiss before they both left me to my raging thoughts.

I stripped down and stepped into the tub, enjoying the feel of the warmth as my body sunk below the hot water. It’s in moments like these that I really miss Tundra. I could trust her, but now I have to trust that I’m making the right decisions.

I laid my head back on the edge of the tub, trying to relax my overloaded mind. This seems like so much information and I still had so many questions about being a witch that I haven’t even asked yet. I know so little about myself now. Before, I at least had Tundra to explain things to me, but now I have to figure this out all by myself.

I sunk lower into the water, trying to drown my frustrations. My nose and above were the only parts of me out of the water. I knew what the right thing to do was, but why do I have to be the one to do it?

“What the fvck am I supposed to do?” I whispered into the water.

“Come find me.” A voice echoed. I screamed and jumped out of the tub, backing up, until my back hit the bathroom wall.

My arms curled around my legs as I sat staring at the tub when Mason and Derek stormed in. They were instantly on alert as they rushed over to me.

“Baby, what happened?” Mason asked, kneeling beside me.

“I heard a voice,” I whispered, resting my cheek on my knee. One of them placed a towel over me and both of them sat down on either side of me.

“You heard a voice?” Mason asked, and I nodded.

“Was it a scary voice?” Derek asked.

“It told me to come find them.” I mumbled on my knee.

“Are you sure you hear someone? You’ve been under a lot of stress and you’ve gone through something traumatic,” Mason asked, wrapping his arm around me.

“I asked the water what I was supposed to do. And the voice answered. I’m not crazy and I know what I heard.” I told them while I sat up.

“We never said you were,” Derek said defensively.

But maybe I was crazy, and the voice was all in my head, but I wouldn’t know for sure unless I figured this sh!t out.

I Wrapped the towel around me as I walked into the bedroom to get dressed. My mates were on my heels as I walked into the closet.

“Baby, are you sure about this? You can just sleep on it and we can always go tomorrow.” Mason asked me, leaning against the door frame.

“Mason, this needs to end. I can’t keep living like this. I have so much to do and learn, and it’s driving me crazy.” Pulling on a pair of jeans, I told him.

“What do you think you need to do?” Derek asked me. He was standing beside Mason.

“First, why the hell didn’t you tell me about the threats?” I scolded them.

“We didn’t want to worry you,” Mason sighed.

“That’s not fair. I need to know these things. Second, I need to clean up the mess I made from killing Theo.

Then I’ll need to make my rounds of all the kingdoms. If this is really a pure blood vs hybrids, then I need to make people see hybrids are nothing to fear. And I still haven’t seen the dragon kingdom and I’m supposed to be their queen. What kind of queen doesn’t meet her people?” I rambled.

“Okay, we get it.” Mason stopped me from rambling on further.

“Babygirl, everyone else can wait until you are feeling better There is no rush.” Derek sighed, and I shook my head.

“There is a rush. The longer we wait, the stronger the hate and misunderstanding will grow. So, I’m going to the council building and then

tomorrow we are heading to the dragon kingdom.” I told them. I moved past them after I pulled on a hoodie.

“Okay, fine, but you have to stay with the warriors or us at all times. And James never leaves you.” Derek finally said.

“Derek, I know this is hard, and I’m even scared. If anything happened to James, nothing could stop me from burning all the kingdoms to the ground. But right now, we need to think about the people, our people. They need to trust us. And they don’t know me. I’m just some random girl claiming to be their queen.” I explained.

“Babygirl, you are their queen because you are my queen. And I trust you with my life.” Derek said, wrapping me in his arms.

“And they need to see that they can trust me as well.

“I told him, wrapping my arms around his waist.

“Baby, we are with you. Whatever you need.” Mason said, resting his head on my shoulder.

“I want all the warriors to stay here with James and Sage. And I’m going to do a protection spell before we leave.” I told them and they both nodded.

“Then get ready, I’ll go find Sage.”

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 127-Ashlyn

I went to the closet to retrieve a backpack and my hiking boots before I made my way out of our room. I needed to find Sage before packing some things that we might need. Finding Sage, Brandon, Liz and Nathan in the kitchen, I went into the pantry to fill up my bag.

“Sage, do we have flashlights?” I called out to her.

“I’ll find some,” Brandon answered.

“What are you doing?” Sage asked, leaning on the door frame.

“We are going to the council building. I’m going to place a protection spell over the house. Please stay with James?” I asked her, and she nodded.

"Of course, I'll protect him with my life. But why are you going to the council building?" She asked me, confused.

"When I fell through the floor, I fell into some kind of room. Mason wasn't sure what it was, and I came home to James. So I need to go check it out. I have to finish this so I can finally live in peace." I told her.

"Are you sure you don't want me there?" Sage asked me.

"I need you here with James. And if anything happens." Sage put up her hand to stop me from finishing.

"You will make it back, and James and I will wait for you." She said, and I nodded.

"Thank you, Sage." I told her, giving her a hug. We were still in the pantry when Brandon came back.

"Why are you two hugging in the pantry?" He asked us, confused. We pulled out of the hug and looked at him.

"Ashlyn is going to the council building. We are to protect James while she is gone." Sage told him while he handed me the flashlights.

"And who is going with you?" Brandon asked as we moved out of the pantry and into the kitchen.

"Mason and Derek are coming with me. Everyone else has to stay here and protect the house. I'm also going to put a protection spell over the house." I told him.

"Ashlyn, I should come with you," Nathan said. He was sitting at the table with Liz.

"Nathan, I don't think that's a good idea. I don't need to be responsible for another king dying." I told him and he was about to protest when Liz chimed in.

"Son, she's right. If anything were to happen to you, it would be another kingdom against her."

"Fine, but I don't like this. There could be anything down there." Nathan huffed.

"I'll be careful, I promise. I have all of you and James to come home, too." I told them. I placed my backpack by the front door before I went to check on James. He was still asleep, so I gave him a gentle kiss on his forehead.

"I love you, baby boy. So much." I whispered, before leaving his room. I rushed downstairs, grabbing my bag before opening the door. Liam and Matt were waiting on the porch, and the other warriors spread out.

"Liam, can I borrow a claw?" I asked him. He raised an eyebrow at me.

"And how am I going to do that?" He asked me and I rolled my eyes.

"I need you to cut open my finger." I told him and he looked at me, stunned. Walking closer to him, I held out my pointer finger.

"Please?" asked him.

"Fine," he sighed. His claws extended, and he pushed one into my finger, slicing it open.

"Thank you." I told him before I rushed back over to the door. I drew the protective witch's knot on the door, forcing my magic out with my blood. A purple light worked its way out of the symbol until the light consumed the entire house. When I was done, I put my finger in my mouth to clean off the blood. I looked back to find Liam, Matt and the warriors that were out front, staring at me.

"Ashlyn, what the hell was that?" Liam asked me, in awe.

"I placed a protective spell around the house. No one should get in now." I told them.

"Your eyes are purple," Matt gasped out.

"Yeah, I guess that has something to do with the magic. I'm not really sure." I shrugged.

"So where are we going, boss?" Liam asked me, as I swung the pack back over my back.

"You two are to stay here. Mason, Derek, and I are going to the council building." I told them.

“Ashlyn, take some warriors with you.” Matt told me and I shook my head.

“James is the most important. Everyone will stay here and protect him. I have Mason and Derek with me.” I told them firmly. Liam was about to protest, but I raised my hand.

“No buts, Liam. I will be fine. This needs to end, so we can all move on with our lives.” I told him.

“You say that, but the last eight weeks were hell without you. Not just for Mason and Derek,” Liam said. I walked over to him and gave him a hug.

“I’m sorry, Liam. But this time, I promise I’m coming home.” I told him.

“You better. Your mates are unbearable without you.

“He said, squeezing me tight. Derek cleared his throat behind me, making me let go of Liam.

“Unbearable?” Derek asked him, raising an eyebrow.

“Un-fvcken-bearable.” Liam told him and I started laughing.

“It’s okay, sweetie. Without you, I would be pretty unbearable.” I told him. I walked over to him, patting my hand on his chest.

“What’s in the backpack?” He asked him.

“Food and water, also flashlights. You never know,” I shrugged.

“No clothes?” He asked me.

“Well, I don’t shift anymore and I’m okay with you and Mason walking around na*ked,” I told him, wiggling my eyebrows. Mason let out a groan. He was standing in the doorway, coming outside.

“You’re fvcken mean.” He breathed out. Both Derek and I started laughing.

“Oh, come on, Mr. Unbearable. The faster we leave, the faster we get home.” I told him.

“Nothing is ever a quick trip with you. Just watch us find Atlantis down there.” Mason said as we made our way to the driveway.

“What if it is? That would be fvcken awesome.” I squealed out.

“What happened to you being a stay-at-home mom?” Derek asked me.

“I’ll just have to take James with me on all my grand adventures.” I told him.

“I think you’ve had enough adventures to last you a lifetime,” Mason said.

“Maybe, but I can’t wait to see how this one ends,” I said before I opened a portal to the council building. We all stepped through and we’re now standing in the front garden. Well, where it was supposed to be, anyway.

All the equipment was still there and all the workers that noticed us stopped what they were doing. The same man in the white hard hat that I met yesterday came rushing over to us.

“My Queen, Prince Mason, Prince Derek. What can I help you with?” He asked us.

“I need to get back in there, so all the equipment needs to stop for the day.” I told him.

“My Queen, how are you feeling today?” He asked me.

“All healed up.” I told him and he nodded.

“Give me ten minutes and I’ll get everyone out of there.” He said before he left us.

“So, what’s the plan?” Mason asked me while we waited.

“I’m going to portal us to the lib.rary, and then we can jump down the hole I made.” I told him.

“Jump?” Derek asked me, and I nodded.

“I can control air, remember?” I told him.

“It doesn’t mean you won’t die if you hit the ground.” He told me, rolling his eyes.

“I didn’t before,” I told him with a smirk.

“But Mason, since we are waiting, you can always collect,” I told him, playing with my bottom lip with my teeth. Just then, the man came back.

“It’s all learn, my queen.” He called out, and Mason groaned.

“You are so mean. And you will pay.” Mason growled in my ear, making my panties wet.

“You can spank me later. Come on.” I told him, opening a portal to the library. As soon as the portal closed, Mason pinned me up against a wall.

“You are such a tease, baby.” His voice was husky, and I was so turned on.

“Not that I’m not enjoying this, but this building could collapse,” Derek said, while Mason held my stare.

“You don’t want me falling through the floor again,” I told him.

“Fine, but as soon as we get home, that ass is red.” He growled.

“Is that before or after you fuck my mouth?” I whispered, licking up his neck. I kissed his cheek before I moved past him.

“Fuck, baby.” Mason groaned. Derek was smirking at me.

“Don’t you worry, I’ll be getting you as well?” I told him. I opened the door and if I hadn’t been paying attention, I would have fallen down the hole again.

“This is where you fell?” Derek asked behind me, and I nodded.

“Yep,” I said, popping the p. I took my backpack off and pulled out a flashlight. Without Tundra, it was harder to see in the dark.

I repositioned the backpack before turning the flashlight on. It looked never ending as I stared down into the black hole.

“Are you sure it’s only three stories?” I asked Mason.

“That’s what Liam told me. And I jumped it after you left yesterday.” Mason answered.

“Okay, I can do this,” I said, more to myself.

“Babygirl, I can jump with you,” Derek said, but before I could answer him, I jumped.

The ground came a lot faster than I expected. I hit the ground, dust and dirt went flying around me.

“Baby, what the hell?” Mason panted out after he landed beside me. Derek landed on the other side of me.

“I’m fine. You both okay?” I asked them.

“Besides the heart attack you gave me, I’m fine,” Mason answered.

“Oh, I’m sure you’re okay, big guy,” I told him, turning to look at him.

“How about no more jumping off of things?” He said, and I shrugged.

“But where’s the fun in that?” I asked him and he sighed.

“Babygirl, please?” Derek said.

“Fine. You both are impossible.” I told them, walking around the room we landed in.

Shining the flashlight around the room, there were carvings on the stone walls. I walked over to one side of the room. I ran my hand over the images. The entire room lit up, starting from where my hand touched the wall.

The room was breathtaking as I looked around the brightly lit walls. The wall depicted images of the Great War. You could see that the hybrids were not as outnumbered as I thought. Walking around the room, I saw a picture of a massive white dragon. They were in battle with a Woman.

“Derek, has there ever been a white dragon?” I asked him. Both of them were walking around the room.

“Only in legend. It’s said that white dragons were water and ice. Now the stories are just told to scare kids, to keep them from lakes and rivers.” Derek explained.

“So, white dragons must have been hybrids,” I said out loud.

“Baby, what are you thinking?” Mason asked me, stepping up beside me.

“Look at the numbers. They did not outnumber hybrids. And if they had half the power that I have, then they would have won. Why did they run? And who is this dragon and why are they in battle with this woman?” I explained.

“The dragon is beautiful. They say a white dragon shimmers like a white opal. And they are supposed to be more powerful than our dragon’s breath.” Derek said, stepping to the other side of me.

“Have there only been dragons with dragon’s breath?” I asked him.

“That’s all I’ve even seen. Everything else is just legends. Nothing proven.” Derek answered.

We stood there, staring at the walls, trying to make sense of everything we were seeing. I wasn’t the first hybrid. There were more of us. They ran after the war.

Where did they go? My mind was racing until a familiar voice called out.

“This way, Ashlyn.” My magic lit up a hallway I never noticed before.

“I think I need to go this way,” I told them, walking towards the hallway.

“Baby, this could be a trap,” Mason said, grabbing my arm.

“I’m a hybrid. Whoever is looking for me doesn’t want to hurt me.” I told him, looking at him. I could feel his worry through the bond.

“We can’t lose you again.” He whispered, pulling me into his arms.

“If I don’t do this, it’s not just me you’ll have to worry about. I need to protect James and all our future babies. This is bigger than us. And as much as I would love to be selfish and walk away. I could never live with myself.”

I told him, wrapping my arms around his neck. Derek came up behind me, wrapping his arms around me. He rested his head on my shoulder.

“Damn, backpack.” He grumbled, making me giggle.

“I love you both with everything I have, but I need to do this,” I told them.

“I trust you, babygirl.” Derek mumbled, kissing my cheek. I was staring into Mason’s eyes, pleading with him to understand.

“Lead the way, baby.” Mason finally said. I stood up on my tippy toes so I could kiss him.

“Thank you.” I breathed out.

I turned to face the hallway, feeling nervous that I was actually doing this. Taking a deep breath, I walked towards the hallway. Stepping through the doorway, I noticed the hallway opened to a valley. How did we get back outside?

“Baby?” Mason called out. I turned around to see that they couldn’t step down the hallway.

“Babygirl, something is blocking us,” Derek called out. I walked back over to them, raising my hands. I could feel the magic protecting this place.

“I think it’s because neither of you are hybrids. I think this is a sanctuary,” I told them.

“Baby, I don’t like this. We can’t get to you.” Mason said, frustrated.

“I’ll be quick. Just give me 10 minutes.” I told them.

“And then what? How can we come get you?” Mason yelled out.

“I promise I’ll be back. I love you both.” I told them, moving away from them. As I entered the unknown, I took off down the hallway, hoping I had made the right decision.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 128-Ashlyn

Exiting the hallway, I stopped in my tracks. This place was a valley, surrounded by never-ending mountains. What is this place? I wondered as I looked around. Everything looked like it was dying. The trees were all brown with the needles falling off. The grass was yellow and crunching under my feet as I walked. I shivered, my body temperature dropped.

Sh!t, I have to hurry. I only have ten minutes to figure out what this place is and get back to my mates. I promised them and I can’t break that promise. Rushing around, I tried to take in as much as I could before I had to head back.

I came upon a lake, with a broken dock leading out to the middle. There seemed to be a young child sitting at the end of the dock, with their feet splashing in the water. I made my way down the dock, slowly, trying not to fall through the broken and cracked boards. When I got close, I noticed the child was a girl about ten in age.

“Are you here to kill me?” She asked, not turning to look at me.

“Why would you think that?” I asked her, moving closer to her. She had dirty blonde hair and her clothes had seen better days. She must have been cold with what she was wearing.

“My mom said that someone was going to be coming to either help us or kill us. I just assumed kill.” She shrugged.

“Do you mind if I come and sit with you?” I asked her and she moved over for me to sit beside her. Taking off my backpack, I sat down beside her, crossing my legs so I wouldn’t get my boots wet.

“My name’s Ashlyn. Are you hungry?” I asked her.

“I’m Gabby. And I am, but I shouldn’t take anything from you. I have nothing to give,” She answered. My heart broke for her as I watched her looking at the water.

I dug through my backpack until I found the granola bars I packed. I pulled two out and handed one of them to Gabby.

“It’s my treat.” I told her. She looked at me and then at the bar. She hesitated, but finally took the bar.

Gabby ripped the package open and took a bite before inhaling the rest of the bar. I could tell that she had eaten much in the last bit. She was sickly skinny.

“Thank you.” She said, handing back the empty wrapper. I handed her the other one I had pulled out.

“I can’t take that. You need to eat.” She said, shaking her head.

“I’ll be okay. But you should eat.” I told her, handing her the bar. She opened the bar but ate it much slower this time, savoring it.

“Gabby, are there others here?” I asked her. And she nodded.

“There’s only about 10 of us left.” She answered.

“And where are they? Where is your family?” I asked her.

“Both my parents died.” She shrugged.

“So, who is taking care of you?”

“It’s just the 10 of us. We all take care of each other, I guess.” She answered.

“I’m sorry to hear about your parents. What happened? Did others come in here, like me?” I asked her.

“No, they got sick. My mother said it’s because that magic is fading and then the food stopped growing. We barely have enough to feed the 10 people that are left,” Gabby explained.

“Gabby, if I could get you out of here, would you go get the others?” I asked her and her face lit up.

“Would you really help us?” She asked me, hopefully.

“Of course, now go get the others and meet me here. I need to get back to my mates before they worry.” I told her. She jumped into my arms, wrapping her arms around my neck.

“Thank you, Ashlyn.” She whispered softly. I hugged her back tighter than she hugged me. I knew she needed it.

“No need to thank me, Gabby. Now go get the others.

“I told her. She pulled away and nodded before running down the dock to go get the others.

Standing up, I was just about to make my way off this death trap of a dock when I heard the voice again.

“In the water,” they called out. I turned to look out at the lake. The water was shimmering like an opal, which differed from the dull blue-green color it was just moments ago.

“fvck, my mates are going to fvcken kill me. Well, if whatever is in the lake doesn’t,” I mumbled to myself.

Hopefully, curiosity doesn't kill the witch, I thought as I pulled off my hoody. Kicking off my boots, I stood at the end of the dock. Hesitating, looking down into the water, doubting my decision. Before I could step back, something hit the dock. I fell into the water with a scream.

I tried to swim to the surface, but I found I couldn't move my body. There was nothing I could do as I was sinking. I opened my still closed eyes to find a pair of bright pink ones staring back at me.

Screaming, I tried to move away, but I couldn't move.

Great, this is where I drown or I get eaten.

"It's okay, Ashlyn," the familiar voice said.

"it's you." I whispered, staring at the opal white dragon swimming in front of me.

"We need your help," she said. I noticed I could hear her in my mind. Her mouth wasn't moving. She also wasn't huge, maybe a quarter of the size of Magnus.

"What's your name? And do you have a human?" I asked her.

"My name is Freya and I don't have a human side," she said. I immediately thought of the girl in the depiction.

"You were with a witch?" I asked her, and she nodded.

"She betrayed us."

"That's why the hybrids ran?" I asked her, and she nodded.

"What happened?" I asked Freya. I was no longer worried about being in the water. Finding I could breathe underwater. It must be Freya's magic.

"This is the trap that she tricked us into. I killed her before she could escape." She explained.

"Wait, you've been here for the last 300 years?" asked her, stunned.

"At first, we lived in peace. Others found their mates or took a chosen one. Babies were born, and it was our own little hybrid world. But now the magic is

dying. And without new bloodlines, the mates stopped. We are on the brink of extinction.” She explained.

“How did you live without your other half for so long?” I asked her.

“The same way you live without Tundra. Dragons naturally live long lives.” She told me.

“How do you know about Tundra?”

“She was also a part of the Great War. She, too, belonged to a witch wolf. But she was always white until you.”

“She ended up being gold. Why?” I asked.

“Gold is a sign of the goddess. She and her witch sacrificed themselves for us.” she told me as the water shocked around us.

“Is that you?” I asked her, my anxiety rising.

“The magic is unstable. We have been feeling these tremors for a long time now,” Freya answered.

“Then let’s get out of here. I have Gabby getting the others. I can get you all out of here.”

“None of them will be accepted.”

“They will because I will protect all of you. I know you know I’m a witch wolf hybrid and I will let nothing happen to any of you. But we need to leave. My mates are waiting for me and I know it’s been longer than ten minutes,” I told her.

Without another word, she swam away from me. I still couldn’t move. Trapped in her magic.

“Wait, where are you going?” I yelled out. Before I knew what was happening, she swam at full speed at me. Screaming out, I was stunned until I noticed I was sinking again. Finding I could finally move my body, I swam to the surface with more power than I ever had before.

Breaking the surface, I took a deep breath before looking around. Gabby was standing on the edge of the dock, and I could see the others standing on the shore behind her.

“Freya, where are you?” I called out.

“I’m here.” She answered in my mind.

“Where?” I called out, looking around, frantic. My body burned and my head felt like it was about to explode. When the pain became too much, I let out a scream. My bones cracked and broke in ways I never knew were possible. Shifting into Tundra never hurt like this.

“Just relax. Your body is reforming to mine.” Freya said in my mind.

“I don’t understand, how?” screamed out. She didn’t answer as my head fell below the surface of the water. I sank as my limbs felt foreign to me.

I felt like I was dying as my body hit the bottom of the lake. Closing my eyes, I thought about my mate and our son. How the hell could I have let this happen again?

“Ashlyn, you’re not dying. Open your eyes.” Freya said. Doing as she asked, I opened my eyes to find I could now see clearly under the water. I was moving through the water, but I wasn’t moving my body.

My body broke the surface of the lake. It wasn’t until I looked into my reflection in the water did I see I was no longer in my human body but in Freya’s body. She was now a massive Opal white dragon, hovering above the lake.

“How?” I asked her.

“You have dragon blood running through you from your mate. There’s no one here left with dragon blood.

I hope you don’t mind? Not just anyone can handle being paired with a white dragon.” She explained.

“I’m just stunned. This is amazing.” I told her in awe, looking through her eyes. It was like looking through.

Tundra’s eyes again. Everything was sharper, brighter. I felt complete again.

Freya flew over to the shore where the others were and, before she landed on the ground, she shifted back.

So I was now standing in front of 9 strangers. Gabby was running down the dock with my backpack.

“Ashlyn.” She screamed out. I probably should have brought clothes, I thought as I stood there awkwardly.

“I can help with that,” Freya said. Before I could ask her what she meant, a blue light consumed me. Once it faded, I was standing in a crystal white floor-length dress. The sleeves were transparent lace, creating a swooping neck collar. The dress shimmered like an Opal, changing colors as I moved.

Everyone gasped and Gabby stopped in her tracks.

They were all staring at me while the ground shook again, but this time it was stronger than before, almost knocking me over.

“I will explain, but first we need to leave.” I rushed out. Gabby walked over to me and grabbed one of my hands with hers.

“I trust you.” She said, and I squeezed her hand, holding mine.

“Where do we go?” One man asked.

“Follow me. I know you’re scared, but I will let nothing happen to any of you. I’m also a hybrid. The Alpha Prince and Dragon Prince are my mates, and we have a son.” I told them quickly.

“We trust you, my Queen.” The same man spoke.

“It’s Ashlyn. Stay close, we have little time.” I told them, before turning on my heels and moving quickly back towards the hallway that led me here.

It didn’t take us long to make it to the exit. I felt so much stronger now than having Freya. Instantly I felt guilty. I missed Tundra, and I felt like I was cheating on my wolf. Pushing my guilt aside, I focused on what needed to be done.

“My queen, we can’t go in there.” Gabby told me, scared. She moved to stand behind me.

“Gabby, I will protect you. This is the way I came in, and we have to leave.” I told her, kneeling down. She stared at me with tears in her eyes until she finally nodded.

“I’ll go first. Everyone follow and stay close,” I told them. Turning, still holding Gabby’s hand, I entered the hallway.

I ran my fingers down the wall, illuminating the hallway. I could hear gasps coming from behind me as I made my way further down the hallway. It didn’t take us long before I could see my mates waiting by the blocked exit.

“Mason, Derek.” I called to them.

“Ashlyn. That was longer than 10 minutes.” Mason breathed out. I could feel their relief through the bond.

“Are you okay, Babygirl?” Derek asked me. I reached my hand out to walk through the magic, to find that I couldn’t walk back through.

“I’m okay, but now I need to get through this magic. I need both of you to step back,” I told them. The hallway shook violently, and it threw me into the wall beside me.

The walls crumbled further down the hallway where we had just come from.

“Baby, what the hell is happening?” Mason yelled to me.

“The magic is failing. I need to get everyone out. Get to safety.” I screamed over the noise of the stones crashing down behind us.

“Ashlyn, I’m scared.” Gabby whispered beside me, wrapping her arms around my waist.

“It will be okay.” I told her. Placing my hands over the magical force, I forced my own magic out.

“Freya, can you help?” I asked my new dragon.

“I don’t have this kind of magic,” She answered. Fuck, I thought as I forced more magic out.

I noticed a tear in the magic. I wiggled my fingers through until I could start pulling it open like you do with an elevator door. Derek and Mason were still standing on the other side.

“Help get the others through.” I said through gritted teeth. This was much harder than it looked.

“Gabby, go to Mason. He won’t hurt you. He’s my mate.” I told her, breathing like I’m running a marathon.

“Come on, sweetheart, it’s okay.” Mason told her. She hesitated, but she took his hand and he pulled her through the hole I was making.

“Everyone move.” I called out. One by one, the others started going through the hole. Mason and Derek helped pull them through as I held on for dear life.

My body glowed purple and my chest burned as the last person was about to walk through.

“Babygirl, it’s your turn.” Derek said, holding his hand out.

“Everyone move back.” I screamed. The hallway was quickly collapsing behind me. I threw my magic out and jumped through just as the whole hallway collapsed.

Derek caught me and he landed on the ground with a thud, holding me to his chest. He sniffed the air before his eyes went wide.

“Babygirl, you’re a dragon.” He breathed out.

“I know.” I panted out.

“And you have a new dress,” Mason said, kneeling beside us.

“Are you okay, baby?” He asked me.

“I’m okay. I’m sorry I took longer than ten minutes.”

“We are just happy you came home.” Derek said, squeezing me tight.

“Ashlyn, touch your hand on the handprint.” Freya told me. I immediately sat up, looking around the room for the handprint. I spotted it across the room. Mason helped us up, and started walking towards the hand print.

“Baby, what are you doing?” Mason called out from behind me.

“I have no idea.”

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 129-Ashlyn

As soon as my hand touched the handprint, my whole body was engulfed in a purple light. I closed my eyes to shield my eyes from the bright light.

“Open your eyes,” Freya whispered. Opening my eyes, I let out a groan. I was back at the waterfall.

“Great, I fvcken died,” I yelled out.

“Not dead, Ashlyn.” The moon goddess giggled behind me. I whipped around to find that Selene was standing with both Tundra and Freya.

“Tundra,” I cried out, running to my wolf.

“I’ve missed you so much,” I told her, wrapping my arms around her neck.

“I see you found Freya,” Tundra said.

“I’m sorry Tundra. Please don’t think I replaced you.” I cried, hugging her tighter. She wrapped a paw around my back as I sobbed into her fur.

“Never. I know you love me.” She said, rubbing her head against mine.

“Ashlyn, we only have a few moments, and we have much to discuss,” Selene said.

“Why didn’t you tell me about the mate bond?” I asked her, pulling away from Tundra. I looked up at the moon goddess.

“Why did you bless them with the bond?” She asked me and I sighed.

“Because I was afraid that they wouldn’t bond with me,” I told her. She knelt down beside Tundra.

“I’m sorry Ashlyn. The bond had to be broken, but you never needed the bond between Mason and Derek.

They love you and you love them.” She told me.

“So, what else do I need to know?” I asked her.

“You will identify the new Vampire king by the colour of his blood. Royal vampires have different coloured blood. And you, being of Royal Blood, will see it.” Selene explained.

“Okay, find the new vampire king.” I said, and she nodded.

“But first, head to the dragon kingdom. With Freya by your side, no one can deny you are the real queen.”

“What about the other kingdoms?” I asked her.

“You already have the wolf kingdom, and the magic kingdom. King Jordan will follow you as his daughter will be mated to your son. And as soon as you find the rightful heir to the Vampire kingdom, everything will fall into place” She explained.

“Wait, Aurora is James’ mate?” I asked her, stunned. She nodded.

“I did not see that coming.” I breathed out.

“Now say goodbye. The building is almost complete,” Selene said, standing up. What building, I thought?

“Tundra, I don’t want to leave you.” I looked back at my wolf.

“I’ll be seeing you soon, Ashlyn. Freya will keep you safe. And you keep our pup safe. I love you.” She told me.

“I love you Tundra.” I sobbed out, wrapping my arms around her neck again.

“I miss you so much,” I whispered. Before, my world shifted.

“Baby, please open your eyes.” I heard Mason pleading. Someone was shaking me. Groaning, I opened my eyes to find that I was lying on the ground. Not only were Derek and Mason staring at me, but all the hybrids were as well.

“What happened?” I groaned out, trying to sit up. Derek helped me and Gabby crashed into me, throwing her arms around my neck.

“Ashlyn, you scared me.” She cried. I wrapped one of my arms around her waist.

“It’s okay, sweetie. I’m okay” I whispered to her.

“What happened?” I asked Mason and Derek.

“You touched the wall, and the room lit up and you collapsed. What happened?” Derek asked me.

“I saw the moon goddess and Tundra. We need to leave, but I will explain it at home.” I told them.

Gabby let go of me and my mates helped me to stand. I was feeling dizzy and tired, but there was still so much to do before I could even think about sleeping.

“So, how do we get out of here?” Derek asked, and I shrugged.

“The same way?” I asked him.

“It closed up.” Mason said. And I looked at him, confused.

“What are you talking about?” I asked.

“As soon as you collapsed, the room was sealed up.” Mason answered.

“Of course it did. It’s fine. ‘I just portal us out.’” I said.

“Babygirl, are you okay?” Derek asked me. Both my mates were looking at me, concerned.

“I’m okay. It’s just been a long day, its not everyday you shift into a dragon.” I told them.

I thought of the garden out front of the council building and a portal opened up. Everyone rushed through and I stepped through right behind my mates.

“What the fvck?” I said out loud. The council building was no longer lying in ruins. A beautiful castle now stood. It looked like something out of a medieval children’s book.

“It’s the one that stood over 300 years ago.” Freya told me, as I stared at the castle in awe.

“Baby, did you do this?” Mason asked, standing beside me.

“I have no idea,” I answered.

All the heavy equipment was pushed aside to make room for the new building. It was easily twice the size of the building before it.

“My Queen, Princes’, is everyone okay?” The man in the white hard hat rushed over to us.

“Yes, sorry about the mess.” I told him.

“It’s okay, my queen. You did most of the work.” He chuckled.

“We’ll get this mess cleaned up.” He said before he left us.

“Should we go inside?” Derek asked.

“I just want to get home to our boy. Do we have enough room for everyone at our place?” I asked them.

“My queen, we don’t need much room.” One of the women spoke.

“We have more than enough room,” Mason answered.

“All of you have nothing to fear or to worry about.

Our home is your home. I have some things to do, but when everything is done. We will come back here, and this will be a sanctuary for all the hybrids.” I told them.

“Sanctuary?” Derek asked.

“This is neutral land. And this will be our new home,” I told them.

“Now let’s get home to our boy.” Gabby walked over to me, grabbing my hand with hers.

“Can I stay with you?” She whispered. I looked at both of my mates. This little girl didn’t have a family.

“Of course you can stay with us, sweetheart.” Mason told her, and my heart swelled with emotions. Thank you, I mouthed to him.

“Okay, everyone. Let’s go home.” I told them. I opened another portal to the front of our home. Derek stepped through first and the other followed with me last. As soon as I walked through, I found warriors surrounding our house. Gabby grabbed on to me, hiding behind me.

“What is this?” I asked. I looked behind me to see that we had just stepped in to a stare down of some Sort.

“State your business.” I demanded. I was far too tired to deal with this nonsense.

“Death to the hybrids.” One man called out. Gabby whimpered behind me.

“Liam?” I called out.

“My queen?” He answered, rushing over to me.

“Please take our guests inside while I deal with this.” I told him and he nodded.

“It’s okay, Gabby. This is Liam. He’s going to show you the house and your room.” I told her.

“But you could get hurt.” She cried. I knelt down in front of her.

“Gabby. I’ll be right in. You are safe. I promise.” I told her. She hesitated, but she took Liam’s hand and he led everyone into the house.

“We have warriors around the house and we have more stationed on the other side of them. We have them surrounded.” Mason mindlinked me.

“We will talk about how they even got this close after I deal with them.” I mindlinked back.

“Freya, would you like to make an appearance?” I asked my dragon. Without a word, Freya flew out of my body, growing in size the higher she flew.

“A white dragon? That’s not possible. You’re a wolf.” One of the enemy stuttered out.

“I’m not just a wolf or a dragon. So why the fvck are you here?” I yelled out.

“Death to the hybrids.” They all chanted.

“So then, what are you waiting for?” I taunted them.

“Baby, what are you doing?” Mason asked in my mind. Both my mates were standing beside me. I didn’t answer him. I knew these cowards wouldn’t attack me.

They wanted to kill my son, the future king of all the kingdoms.

“I’m waiting.” I dragged out. None of them moved as Freya landed close by.

“Who the fvck sent you?” I asked them, getting annoyed. I was hungry, tired and I just wanted to see my boy.

“We won’t tell.” Someone called out.

“Do you honestly think that any of you are getting out of here alive? You came here to kill my son.” I growled. Freya let out a growl that shook the ground. She huffed out an icy breeze that would have frozen anyone in its path.

“Fine, don’t tell me. But my dragon here has been locked up for 300 years, so I think she’ll have fun chasing you all down. And if none of you are familiar with the legends of white dragons, they don’t breathe fire, they breathe frost.” I told them. I’m done waiting for any of them to answer.

“Freya, give them a five-second head start.” I told her and she nodded before turning her attention back to the scum that tried to kill my baby.

“My queen, please spare us. We were only following orders.” One of them bagged, dropping to his knees.

“Who’s orders?” I demanded.

“The vampire king’s,” he said with his head bowed.

“You came here to kill my son and you think I would just let you live? You threaten a child, my child! And as soon as I show up, the fvcken hybrid that you all hate so much, you cower like a little b!tch. What the fvck did you all think was going to happen? Fvcken pathetic. You all have five seconds. You

better start running.” I yelled. I turned around and headed home. Freya took to the sky and then took off after the enemy.

I entered the house with Mason and Derek on my heels. I walked into the kitchen to get something to eat and they followed.

“How the fvck did they get this close to the fvcken house? It’s not like there was just one of them?” I growled out.

“Baby, we’ve been having trouble with people even inside our borders,” Mason said.

“Then we will move everyone to the castle. This is fvcken ridiculous. And now I have to go figure out what is happening in the vampire kingdom.” I huffed out. I was slamming cabinet doors trying to figure out what I wanted while being too upset and angry to actually eat.

“Babygirl, sit. I’ll get you something to eat. Why don’t you tell us what happened when you saw Tundra?” Derek said, wrapping his arms around my waist from behind.

“Fine, but I’m not sitting.” I told him. I was feeling way too anxious to sit down.

“Baby, everything will be okay.” Mason tried to comfort me.

“How the hell can you even say that? What if something happened to James?” I screamed with tears in my eyes. Mason pulled me into his arms while Derek was rushing around the kitchen.

“James is safe. He’s with Brandon and Sage. I know this is hard. I want to rip a part anyone and everyone who threatens him and you.” He told me, holding me tightly. I wrapped my arms around his waist and snuggled into his chest.

“Mason, I’m scared,” I mumbled into his chest. You? That bada.ss queen we just witnessed out there in the driveway?” Mason asked with a chuckle.

“You have nothing to worry about and, from now on, we will always have James with us. Okay?” He asked, and I nodded.

“Besides, babygirl, with Freya, no one will dare come near you or James. It’s one thing to have a gold wolf, but to have a white dragon. She could turn this whole place into a winter wonderland and all of us would be ice sculptures.

Freya is one bada.ss dragon.” Derek chimed in. He slid a plate with a sandwich, chips, and some fruit over to me from across the island.

“This is just too much right now.” I sighed, picking up a strawberry.

“You just need to see James and then get some rest. We will handle everything else,” Mason assured me.

“Aren’t you tired?” I asked them.

“Not as tired as you are. It’s not every day one shifts into a dragon.” Derek shrugged.

“I’ll need to go get Freya. She’s probably done chasing them all down and scaring the locals.” I giggled at that last part.

“Yeah, she would be pretty terrifying.” Derek chuckled.

“You should eat first, then go get Freya and then you can go see James. He’s in the safe room with Sage and Brandon,” Mason said.

“We have a safe room?” I asked him before taking a bite of my sandwich.

“Yes, it leads off of James’ room. We’ll show you how to access it.” He answered.

“I’m going to go check on everyone outside.” Derek said, coming around the island. He kissed my cheek before he left the kitchen.

“And what do you need to do?” I asked Mason.

“I’m going to go help Liam get the others settled. Tomorrow we can get names and such. Then I can have someone go shopping for them and get them what they need” Mason explained.

“Thank you, Mason. I think Gabby wants to stay with me” I told him.

“I’m okay with that. She could be James’ older sister.” Mason said, kissing my forehead.

“You mean that?” I asked him with tears in my eyes.

“Baby, Derek and I are here to support you. And I’m more than happy to keep her here with us. And we can talk more about her story tomorrow. I know you’re overtired and overwhelmed.” He told me, squeezing my shoulders.

“Thank you, Mason,” I whispered, wrapping my arms around him.

“I love you, baby.”

“I love you.”

“Let’s bring your food up to our room. You can see James and eat. Then it’s bedtime.”

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 130-Ashlyn

Mason and I left the plate of food in our room before we headed into James’ room. Mason walked over to the far side of the room and hit the wall. The wall opened up, exposing a palm reader. Mason placed his hand on the reader and the wall opened up closer to where I was standing. Sage rushed out, engulfing me in a hug.

“Thank the goddess. I was so worried about you.” She breathed out. I could hear the relief in her voice.

“Sage, I have so much to tell you, but for now, I just need to see James and sleep. Thank you so much for taking care of him.” I told her.

“I wouldn’t let anything happen to him.” She said. We were still hugging, and I was so thankful to have such a wonderful sister. I heard James whimpering behind Sage. I pulled away to see him trying to get away from Brandon.

“Oh, my baby boy. Are you okay, sweetheart?” I cooed, taking him from Brandon. He immediately wrapped his little arms around either side of my neck, burying his face in my neck.

“He’s been a little restless,” Sage told me.

“I’ll be taking him with me from now on. It’s not that I don’t trust either of you, but I found ten hybrids, one being a little girl. I’ll need your help to watch over them at the council building, aka our new home.” I told them, rocking my boy as I held him tight.

“The council building is in ruins,” Brandon reminded me.

“Not anymore.” Mason told him.

“Ashlyn, why do you smell different? You smell like fresh snow on a winter’s day.” Sage asked.

“And you smell like a dragon? Do I want to know what Derek has been doing to you?” Brandon groaned.

Mason chuckled while I looked at Brandon.

“Yeah, with everything going on, Derek and I stopped for a quickie.” I rolled my eyes. Sage started laughing.

“I wouldn’t put it past you.” Sage laughed out.

“Shut up. No, I now have my dragon. And you can both meet her tomorrow, but for now, I need sleep.” I told them.

Before I came up here, I went outside to find Freya waiting for me in the driveway. The other warriors had timed her and it only took her 90 seconds to get everyone who had threatened James. She was now curled up in my mind, sleeping.

“Wait, how the hell can you have a dragon?” Sage exclaimed.

“Brandon, come help me and Liam with the hybrids. We can give these two some time to catch up. And I’ll get you and Liam caught up.” Mason told him and he nodded. Mason walked over to James and I. He kissed James’ cheek before kissing my lips.

“I’ll be back.” He said before he left with Brandon. I sat down in the rocking chair, feeling the exhaustion finally settled in.

“Ashlyn, how are you feeling?” Sage asked me. I hadn’t realized that I had closed my eyes. A now sleeping, James snuggled into me.

“I’m okay, just tired,” I told her, yawning.

“What happened?” She asked me, eager to learn what had happened.

“There was a magical world under the council building. Freya, my dragon, belonged to a witch dragon.

Her witch betrayed them, trapping them there for the last 300 years.”

“What? So your dragon is over 300 years old?” She asked me, stunned. I nodded.

“Everyone we brought back is the only ones left, and no one left had dragon’s blood. Freya connected to me because I have dragon blood from being mates with Derek” I explained.

“And the council building?” she asked me.

“I apparently raised the castle that once stood there. We haven’t gone inside yet, but that is where I want us to live. It’s neutral land and we will be safe there until I can figure out all this other mess,” I told her.

“What other mess?” She asked cautiously.

“I have to go to the dragon kingdom and then I have to go clean up the vampire kingdom. Whoever was here said that the vampire king sent them. Also, I spoke to Selene and Tundra.” I didn’t have time to finish as Sage let out a squeal.

“What?”

“Can I finish?” I asked her, and she nodded, grinning like a crazy person.

“Anyway, Tundra was a part of the great war. She was also with a witch wolf. She and her witch sacrificed themselves, and that is why Tundra’s blessed. The goddess made her turn gold. She had always been white before. I guess since I’m of royal blood, I’ll be able to see who the next vampire king will be. Selene said that their blood is a different colour. Oh, and Aurora will be James’ mate.” I finished. Sage was staring at me with her mouth hanging open.

“This is not how I expected today to go.” She breathed out once she had absorbed all the information that I just gave her.

“I know, it’s a lot. And then shifting into a dragon is no joke. I thought shifting into Tundra the first time was awful.” I told her.

“You shifted?” She exclaimed, and I nodded.

“What color is she? Is she gold like Magnus?” Sage asked me.

“She’s a white dragon, like the color of my dress. I didn’t bring clothes, since when I left, I couldn’t shift.” I explained.

“She’s an ice dragon?” Sage asked, and I nodded.

“She’s a legend. You just became the most powerful dragon in the entire dragon kingdom.” She said in awe.

“And now this dragon is exhausted.” I told her with a yawn.

“We will talk more in the morning. I’m so glad that you are safe.” She said. She set up a little bed on the floor so I could sleep beside James. I didn’t want to leave him. What happened earlier terrified me. I know the others would have protected him with their lives, but if they killed any of our people, I would have frozen the whole vampire kingdom.

I don’t remember falling asleep, but I woke up when I realized I wasn’t actually in bed. James’s room was where I was sleeping on the floor. I was lying on my side and James was lying beside me. He was still sleeping.

I’m sure it exhausted him from all the excitement yesterday. I picked him up and placed him in his crib before I headed into our room.

I could hear the shower going, so assume one or both of my mates are in the shower. Under normal circumstances, I would have gone and checked. Just the thought of them together would have turned me on, but right now, all I wanted was more sleep. I went into the closet to get changed into one of their shirts before I climbed into the middle of the bed.

I awoke from Mason kissing my neck, his very hard cock pressed into my ass. I moaned, grinding my hips into him.

“Fvck, you smell so good, Baby.” He groaned in my ear. I was his little spoon as he worked his hand up my shirt, stopping to knead one of my breasts.

“Thor’s okay with having another dragon, mate?” I moaned out when he rolled my nipple between his fingers.

“He’s more than happy.” He purred as he bucked his hips into me.

“And the way you dominate outside, fvck baby. So fvcken hot” He groaned, rolling his hips.

“Mason.” I moaned out. He slipped an arm under me, pulling my back flush with his chest. With his other hand, he grabbed my thigh, pulling my leg over his.

Mason’s hand found my bare pussy, brushing his fingers through my folds.

“So wet, baby.” He purred into my neck. Sleep forgotten as he circled my clit. Mason moved so I could feel his cock rubbing against my pussy from behind.

Sliding into my folds, I rolled my hips to create some friction between us as he rubbed my clit.

I was a moaning mess even before his other hand found one of my nipples, rolling it between his finger and thumb.

“Mason,” I moaned out when his tip found my entrance and he thrusted into me with one shift motion.

“So tight, baby.” Mason groaned as he pounded into me. One hand kneading my breast while the other was rubbing my clit. My nails, on one hand, were digging into his hip while the other hand was gripping the sheet.

Mason was licking and sucking on my shoulder before he sunk his teeth into our mark on my neck.

“Mason,” I screamed out as my orgasm ripped through me. My entire body shook and my pussy pulsed around Mason’s cock, gripping around him tightly. Mason slammed into me harder, chasing his own release. He groaned around my shoulder, releasing his ribbons of cum deep inside me.

It wasn’t until after he stilled did he pull his teeth from my neck, running his tongue over it, cleaning up the blood. I shivered and goosebumps erupted all over my body.

“I’m sorry, baby. I didn’t mean to wake you.” Mason breathed out, kissing my cheek.

“Never apologize for that, fuck.” I panted, making him chuckle. Mason moved, and I flopped back onto my back, still trying to catch my breath.

“Is everything okay? Where’s Derek?” I asked him, still trying to catch my breath. My entire body felt heavy.

“Everything is good, baby. Derek is just with Mat. They portaled in some dragons to watch from the air.

Hopefully that will help discourage people from trying to attack.” He told me. Mason wrapped an arm around my shoulders, pulling me to his side. I rested my head on his chest, listening to his heart pounding against his chest.

“All the hybrids and Gabby are okay?” I asked him.

“Everything and everyone are good, baby.” He said, kissing my forehead.

“Now, get some sleep, baby. I’ll get James when he wakes.” He said, and I yawned. I snuggled into him, enjoying his warmth. It didn’t take long before I fell asleep.

Unknown POV

“Sir, all the warriors are dead. A witness said there was a white dragon.” My second in command informed me.

“A white dragon? Now that is impossible. There hasn’t been a white dragon in over 300 years. My family made sure of that during the great war.” I told him.

“I understand that sir, I’m just relaying what I was told. I will try to get information about the dragon. She seems to be with the so-called queen,” he said.

“We will just have to figure out how to get her and her son away from the dragon. Pull everyone back until we have a coherent plan in play.” I informed him, and he nodded.

After he left my office, I thought about how I was going to make that bitch mine. I just need to kill her mates and that bastard of a son, and then I will rule all the kingdoms and no one will stand in my way. I need her to give me a child before I can kill her.

And as much as I hate hybrids, they seem to be stronger than regular pure bloods. I needed that power and she was going to give it to me. I will not have this kind of power slip through my fingers again.