

Read Novel Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 13

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 13-Ashlyn

After we arrived home, I decided to go have a shower. I was all sweaty, and I just wanted to get in some comfy clothes. After that, I was going to sit on my bed and do some research on my laptop. Maybe there are other wolves that experience the same thing as me.

After about an hour, I was still searching the web. I hadn't found out anything. Well, anything directly related to my situation finding out that witches could make a love potion, it could mimic the mate bond. I'm not sure why I was so interested in a love potion, but I think I should start looking for a witch. I'm sure the king would know of one that is trusted. The supernatural world has been at peace for a long time now, but trust isn't something that comes easily. And the different kingdoms didn't mingle. A knock on my door drew me from my thoughts.

"Come in." I called out, closing my laptop.

All three of them walked into my room. It was early in the evening and I'm sure they wanted to discuss dinner or something. Liam jumped on my bed. He was lying on his side, beside me. He propped himself up on his elbow. Mason and Brandon just stood at the end of my bed.

"What's up?" I asked them.

"What are you doing?" Asked Liam, eyeing my laptop.

"Nothing, I was just doing some research." I told him.

"Oh, on the mate bond?" Brandon asked.

"Yeah, we spent some time in the library this morning, but found nothing. Well, I found nothing." I answered Brandon, while looking at Liam. Liam looked at me and shrugged.

"Did you find anything now?" Mason asked me. This was the first time that he had said anything to me today. I was starting to feel like he didn't like me.

"Nothing useful." I sighed. It wasn't a lie, but I guess it wasn't the entire truth.

"Alright, little lady." Liam said while smacking my thigh. "We are going to the club tonight and you have to come with us. Go get ready while we get dinner." He left his hand dangerously high on my thigh.

"The club?" I asked, looking at Mason and Brandon.

"Yeah, the club, beautiful. So get out of those sweats and put something sexy on." Liam exclaimed.

“Okay.” I stuttered. I’d never been to a club before, but I guess if they are going, I could go.

“Liam, if she doesn’t want to go, we can just stay,” Brandon told his friend.

“She wants to go, right?” He was telling Brandon but asking me.

“Sure, I’ll go.” I told him. And Liam’s face lit up.

“Yes! Then let’s go out for dinner before we head to the club. How fast can you be ready? He asked me excitedly.

“45 minutes?” I asked. Liam walked over to Brandon and patted his chest.

“I told you, now let’s go get ready.” Liam took his friends and they left my room.

I rushed to my walk in. What the hell did I have that I could wear to a club? I could use my cute heeled boots I have, so that’s one thing. I was searching through the hangers; I found a long sleeve swooping neck tight t-shirt dress. It was in a deep teal colour. I threw it on my bed and headed to do my makeup and hair.

I had to blow my hair dry, then I braided it. I did a full face of makeup, but nothing heavy. But I made my eyes smoky grey, and I paired it with red peachy lipstick. I straighten some of the hair around my face to frame it. Now it was time to get the dress on.

I wasn’t the one who wore dresses or played dress up. I stripped and pulled the dress on. It fit my body snugly, and the dress went down to mid-thigh. It was definitely cute, but I felt a little uncomfortable showing this much skin. I slipped my boots on and took one last look in the mirror. I must say, my boobs looked fantastic. I then grabbed a smaller purse, putting my wallet and my lipstick, and walked out into the common area to find the boys.

They were all dressed in black slacks with different-coloured dress shirts. Liam wore black, Brandon was in navy blue and Mason was in burgundy. They all had their sleeves rolled up to their elbows. The burgundy looked amazing against Mason’s skin. He looked sexy as hell. I was all of a sudden nervous about leaving the apartment. I knew I was pretty, but beside them, I looked like a stone mixed with diamonds.

“Ashlyn, you look amazing!” Liam exclaimed. I held my little purse in front of my body.

“Thanks.” I smiled. I was hoping Mason would have said something, but he didn’t.

“Look at you guys, all handsome.” I told them.

“I knew you wanted me.” Liam winked, and I rolled my eyes.

“I think she was talking about all of us.” Brandon said while smacking Liam on the back.

“You both know I’m the se*xiest.” He teased Brandon and Mason.

“Alright, surfer boy. Should we get going?” I asked him, walking over to the elevator.

“Hell yes.” He yelled in excitement.

It didn’t take us long before we walked into the restaurant. It was incredibly fancy, and I immediately felt out of place. They led us to a private area where a few girls were sitting at a table and one jumped up to greet Liam.

“Oh, Liam, you came!” She had a sweetly fake voice. She wrapped her arms around him. When she let go of him, she turned her attention to Mason and Brandon.

“Oh Prince Mason, Brandon, I have some friends I would love you to meet.” She told them excitedly. She led us to the table, and I felt even more uncomfortable. All the girls were beautiful, maybe too much makeup and they could wear some more clothing, but who was I to judge?

I learned the girls were Natalia and Isabella. The one that was hugging Liam was Madison. We sat down and I sat between Brandon and Mason.

“Oh, Liam hunny, I didn’t realize you’d be bringing another friend.” She asked Liam but was looking at me.

“Madison, Ashlyn is my guest,” Mason told her.

“Of course, Prince Mason.” She grinned at him and I felt like I wanted to rip her face off. I was already annoyed about agreeing to go out. If I had known this was a triple date, I would have stayed home.

I excused myself and slipped out onto the patio. I needed some fresh air. It was chilly, but the cold air felt amazing on my hot skin. How was I going to get through this? Those girls are the same I had to put up with in high school and now I’m in between important men again. I swear I needed to stop hanging around powerful men. The door to the patio opened. I thought they had caught me, but a man walked out.

“I’m sorry Miss. I didn’t realize someone was out here.” He apologized.

“It’s okay. The patio is big enough for the both of us,” I told him.

“Are you hiding too?” He asked me.

“More like I’m thinking of a way to escape being the 7th wheel.” I explained, and he laughed. He walked over to me and was leaning against the railing where I was standing.

“How did you manage to be the 7th wheel?” He asked curiously.

“Well, I was supposed to go to dinner with my friends, but then we met up with one of his “girlfriends” and her friends, so now I’m trying to escape the “mean girls.” I told him.

“And you’re not a mean girl dressed like that?” He asked.

“Is it really that bad?” I asked. I was leaning on the railing with my elbows, looking out into the garden they had. It’s now a snowy garden, but still pretty, with all their fairy lights.

“Of course not, you’re beautiful. I just figured you’d be a “mean girl” as well.” He chuckled, and I smiled at him.

“I’m Ashlyn, by the way”, I introduced myself.

“It’s nice to meet you, Ashlyn. I’m Ryan.” He shook my hand.

“Do you go to school at the academy?” I asked him.

But before Ryan could answer my question, the door to the patio opened, and Brandon walked out.

“So this is where you ran off to?” Brandon asked me.

“Uh oh. Busted.” Ryan teased.

“Thanks for the chat, Ryan. It was nice meeting you.” I told him before I started walking to Brandon.

“You too, beautiful.” Ryan called behind me.

Brandon led me back over to the table, where drinks and dinner were already served.

“Where did you run off to, Ashlyn?” Liam asked.

“Oh, I just went to get some fresh air.” I answered.

I just ate dinner while the girls tried to flirt with the boys. The only one actually falling for it was Liam. He seemed wrapped around Madison. Dinner was superb, but after everyone was finished, I honestly just wanted to go home, but we still had the club to get to. So I just put on a fake smile and walked out with the group. I saw Ryan on my way out and he seemed to be having just as much fun on his double date as I was having being the 7th wheel. We watched each other as I left the restaurant with my group.

As soon as we were outside, Natalia decided she was cold and wrapped her arms around Mason. I had to try to hold back Tundra. She was about to let out a growl, and I even wanted to punch her in the face. This is going to be a very long night.

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The club wasn't far from the restaurant so we walked the 5 minutes. The couples were all paired up while I walked behind them. I was watching the busy city, and the snow was lightly falling. I purposely walked slower. I got all dressed up to not even be noticed. Well, I did get noticed, but not by the person who I wanted to notice me. Or did I even want to be noticed? I wasn't ready to move on after Ian, so why did I care so much about who Mason was with?

Walking up to the club, there was a line outside, but the girls just walked right up to the bouncer. Of course, they would know him, or maybe it was the guys that did. I was about to follow them in when I heard my name being yelled out from the line. I looked over at the bouncer and he looked surprised and started talking into his earpiece. I was scanning the line until my eyes landed on Donny, one of my uncle's friends.

"Donny?" I asked him, surprised.

"You know it, b.uttercup." He winked while walking over to give me a hug. It was so nice to see a familiar face. Donny was a very handsome man, with dark hair and eyes. He was built due to all his training as a warrior. He had this whole bad boy thing going for him.

The bouncer leaned over to me, "Miss. Knight, we have a VIP room ready for you." Donny looked at me with furrowed brows. But I was also confused.

"Excuse me?" I turned to ask him.

"Please, just follow this hostess with your guest, Miss Knight." He pointed to a woman by the door. I noticed my party had already entered the club. I turned back to Donny.

"You coming?" I asked him, determined to have some fun or maybe to just get drunk.

"Hell yes!" he exclaimed. He motioned for his party to come over. Most of them were guys, but there were a couple of girls.

I thanked the bouncer and followed the hostess into the club. Donny was beside me. His group followed behind us. I saw the guys dancing on the dance floor with their girls. I locked eyes with Mason, but instantly turned away. I don't know why it bothered me so much to see him with someone else.

The hostess led us upstairs to a private room. It had security standing outside the doors. We entered, and it was beautiful. Built-in loungers surrounding a fire pit, and they had waterfall walls surrounding the sitting area. Everything was white and sparkly.

The hostess was taking everyone's order before we went to sit down. There was already champagne on ice for us. When the hostess came to ask me what I'd like, I just ordered a bottle of tequila. Donny raised an eyebrow and smirked at me. After the hostess left, we sat down and Donny sat beside me with his arm up on the back of the couch.

“So, Miss Knight, would you like to explain the VIP treatment?” He laughed. Everyone was looking at me curiously.

“Oh Donny, I’m super important.” I told him, overly sweet, while batting my eyelashes at him.

“Yes, you are b.uttercup.” He laughed. “You look beautiful, by the way.” He told me.

“Awe, Donny, aren’t you just the sweetest?” I giggled. I’ve known him for about 5 years now. He’d come over to hang out with my uncle and we would all play video games together.

Donny introduced me to all his friends. The girls were mated to some of the guys, and the others were unmated. Everyone seemed friendly, and they all thanked me for getting them into the club.

“So how do you know Donny?” asked one of the unmated guys. He was good looking, with dark short but messy hair and deep blue eyes.

“Donny here is a friend with my uncle.” I told him. He raised an eyebrow at me.

“Uncle?” He asked, confused. I was used to this. Brad is only 10 years older than me, so it’s weird that I have such a young uncle.

“Yeah, his mate is my aunt. We are pretty close in age.” I shrugged.

“So tequila, b.uttercup?” Donny questioned when I poured myself a shot.

“Just shut up and take a shot with me,” I told him. I poured him a shot. I knew Donny would drink with me. The mates decided to go dancing, so I was now surrounded by six unmated, including Donny. We were about four bottles in when the hostess came over to ask about the party that left me at the door. I guess they wanted permission to enter the VIP room. I nodded to her to let them in and when they entered, I immediately regretted my decision.

The girls entered screeching about how beautiful this place was and giggling. I just rolled my eyes and took another shot. I was trying to numb myself with the alcohol. Too bad it takes forever for werewolves to get drunk on human stuff.

I made some of the introductions while Donny helped with the others. The hostess poured everyone a glass of champagne. And they all sat down with us.

“So who do we get to thank for all of this?” Madison asked all sweetly. Liam sat beside her with his arm around her. Mason was sitting with one of the girls and I couldn’t even remember her name, but she was all cuddled into his side and I just couldn’t take it.

The guys all pointed to me to answer Madison’s question, and I downed my champagne. Madison’s eyes went wide, the same as her girlfriends.

“Her?” She pointed at me.

I rolled my eyes and stood up to walk out. I didn't even bother to excuse myself. fvck this and fvck them. I should have told them all to fvck off. I walked out of the room and was immediately greeted by our hostess, whose name was Julie.

"Miss Knight, can I help you?" She asked.

"Yeah, why am I being treated like this?" I asked with curiosity.

"Miss Knight, you own this club." She answered, confused. Of course, I owned the club.

"Oh right, of course." I tried to play it off. "Where's the washroom?" I asked, changing the subject. She pointed me in the direction of the washrooms and I thanked her.

After I was done using the washroom, I just stood in front of the mirror, looking at my reflection. I was never one to get jealous, but with Mason, I can't help but compare myself to the girl on his arm. But I also couldn't bring myself to act like her. I wasn't some airhead bimbo. I finally walked out to find Mason leaning up against the wall outside the washroom doors. It surprised me to find him out here. He was sporting his resting b!tch face.

"Mason?" I asked.

"So you and Donny?" He growled. And I crossed my arms over my chest.

"And you with what's her name?" I challenged. And he snorted.

"I'm being nice, for Liam's sake." He tried to explain.

"Oh, so that means you have to ignore me? Why did you guys even invite me out if I was going to be the 7th wheel?" I asked him, frustrated.

He moved away from the wall and started to stalk towards me. I backed away until he had me caged in between his body and the wall, his hands on either side of my head. He was staring down at me while I glared up at him.

"I didn't know about the other girls," he said calmly. I let out the breath I didn't realize I was holding in.

"Donny and I are just friends. He's good friends with my uncle, and I've known him for the last 5 years." I breathed out. I don't even know why I was explaining myself to him. I wasn't on the dance floor grinding up against him. He surprised me by wrapping an arm around my waist and pulling me into his body. I braced myself with my hands on his chest. He still had a hand on the wall behind me.

"Mason...." And before I could finish what I was saying, he crashed his lips into mine. The kiss was hungry and needy. I couldn't help moving my hands up to his neck. A fire had ignited in my body. All I could think about was him. I pulled him closer to me and ran my tongue over his

bottom lip. He pushed his tongue into my mouth, deepening the kiss. The tingles on my lips and the sparks on my tongue where our skin touched was heating up my core. I could feel my pussy pulsating, wanting his touch.

His tongue fought with mine until he pulled away, resting his forehead on mine. We were both panting, my lungs were screaming for oxygen. What the hell just happened? My brain was foggy, and the room was spinning. I closed my eyes and felt my knees buckle. I could hear Mason calling my name, but I couldn't answer him. His voice faded until I couldn't hear him anymore and I fell into darkness.

