

Read Novel Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 131

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 131-Ashlyn

I awoke to an empty bed, which, for me, was weird. Usually, I was the first person up. I tried not to panic as I climbed out of bed, rushing to James' room. There was a robe hanging on a hook by the door. I was in a shirt that barely covered my a*ss. I pulled on the robe and entered his room to find that it was empty. His scent was faint and my anxiety had reached a new level as I ran out of his room and down the hallway, trying to pick up his scent.

I was panting by the time I found James with his daddies in the living room. They were sitting with Mat, Liam and Brandon. All of them were staring at me, while I sighed in relief.

"Babygirl, what's wrong?" Derek asked me, coming over to me. Mason was holding James.

"Nothing." I breathed out. And he raised an eyebrow.

"Baby?" Mason said.

"Both of you weren't in bed and then James wasn't in his room. I panicked." I rushed out.

"Why didn't you mindlink?" Mason asked me and I pushed my lips into a line.

"Because that would have meant that my brain was thinking logically." I sighed, sitting beside Mason. James reached for me, and Mason handed him to me. I felt so much better having him in my arms.

"Are you sure you're okay?" Liam asked me.

"After yesterday, I probably will never be okay." I answered, holding James tight to my chest. The thought of losing him was unbearable, and it twisted my heart painfully.

"Baby, we will never let anything happen to him." Mason said, pulling me to his side.

"I know that, logically. But my anxiety and fear doesn't see that." I said.

“I would never let anything happen to our hatchling.” Freya said in my mind. Her calling him a hatchling made me giggle.

“What’s funny?” Derek asked.

“Freya just called James a hatchling, which is adorably funny.” I giggled. Derek chuckled, sitting on the other side of me.

“I guess he’s my hatchling and Mason’s pup,” he said.

“I wonder which one he’ll get.” I said out loud.

“Whatever it is, he’ll be bada*ss like his momma,” Liam said, and Matt chuckled.

“No kidding.” They both laughed.

“We can not have a girl.” I said, terrified. The entire room erupted into laughter.

“Oh, come on. She would look just like her gorgeous momma.” Derek said.

“And she would get all the boys,” I sung out. Both Mason and Derek let out a growl.

“Not fvcken happening.” Derek huffed, crossing his arms over his chest.

“Planning more kids already?” Liam asked, and I shook my head.

“I’ll only have one when Sage is pregnant. So talk to Sage. I refuse to do the next one alone,” I answered him.

“Brandon, you better get on that.” Mason said.

“Yeah, like haven’t. She wants to wait until this is all settled.” Brandon said.

“I actually agree with her. I would have liked to wait as well, but baby boy had other plans. Not that I would ever give him up. But I may have acted more clearly, less on instinct,” I said.

“Do you always feel you’re in protective mode?” Liam asked me, and I nodded.

“Always. I know he is safe with any of you, but all logic is thrown out the window when I feel like he is in danger.” I told him.

“Anyway, what are you all doing up?” I asked them.

“Well, we’ve had something come up.” Mason said cautiously. My stomach immediately sunk.

“Great. Just tell me.” I sighed.

“So, four out of the six females we brought back are over the age of 18. Then there’s 16, and Gabby is 8. The four males are all over 18” Mason told me.

“And what’s the problem?” I asked him, confused.

“It’s not a problem, as it is strange,” Derek said.

“Tell me,” I groaned out.

“I found my mate,” Liam said, and I stared at him before it finally registered.

“I did as well,” Matt said.

“Wait, slow down. Both of you are mated to hybrids that I didn’t have to form a bond?” I asked them slowly, and they both nodded.

“Charlotte is a witch wolf.” Liam said.

“And Hazel is a witch Fae,” Matt finished.

“So both of you already felt the bond, and they have accepted?” I asked them.

“Just talking. They seem pretty scared, which we both understand. They have been locked away their entire lives,” Matt answered.

“Wow, I did not expect that.” I breathed out.

“I wonder why you didn’t need to place the bond?” Derek asked me.

“Maybe it’s because it never left them. But that’s fantastic news. I’m so happy for both of you. And I’ll help anyway I can.” I told them with a smile.

“And the others will find their mates as well. Maybe we can get some normalcy back into our lives.” I said.

“We should get ready to leave soon,” Derek said, and I nodded.

“Liam, Matt, Brandon, I’d like you all to go to the council building and get it all organized for us. Take everyone with you. It’s not safe here anymore for them.” I told them.

“We already filled them in, baby.” Mason said.

“Oh, thank the goddess.” I sighed.

“We should probably go pack a bag, since you can shift now,” Mason said.

“Yeah, no kidding. It was quite awkward shifting in front of 10 strangers,” I said, and both of them gr0aned.

“But your dress?” Liam asked.

“Freya did that after,” I said, pushing my lips into a line.

“Great” Mason gr0aned.

“Oh, it’s fine. I’m sure more than enough women have seen you. And I don’t want to talk about you.” I said, looking at Derek.

“What? I said nothing,” Derek exclaimed.

“Your daddies are so lucky momma loves them so much,” I said, standing with James. I had to go get James and I packed for our trip to the dragon kingdom.

“Come on my little lovely, we need to go get ready to see grandpa dragon.” I told James, leaving the guys.

When I had him and myself all packed up, I put our bags at the front door and headed into the kitchen to make James a bottle before we left. Poor little guy has been up all morning with me. As soon as I walked into the kitchen, Gabby crashed into me, wrapping her arms around my waist.

“Ashlyn,” she exclaimed.

“Good morning Gabby. How did you sleep?” I asked her, wrapping my free arm around her.

“This place is wonderful.” She said in awe.

“I’m so glad you like it here.” I told her.

The others were all sitting at the table or around the island. They all looked so much better in their new clothes.

“I have some business to take care of. But I want you to know that the people that will stay with you will protect you. You are safe with them. And you will all be heading back to the council building. I will be there in a few days. There are some things I have to clean up.” I told them.

“My queen, do you need help with anything?” One woman asked.

“Please, all of you, call me Ashlyn. And what is your name?” I asked her. She was beautiful. Light golden brown hair flowed down her back, and she had big blue eyes.

“I’m Charlotte.” She answered.

“You’re Liam’s mate,” I said, and she blushed.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to embarrass you. Liam is a close friend of mine. He told me this morning. I’m so happy for both of you,” I told her. I started making James a bottle and Charlotte got closer to me.

“Ashlyn, can I ask you something?” She whispered, and I nodded.

“I don’t know if I’m ready for a mate.” She confessed.

“Just take things slow. Liam is an amazing person. Just give him time to show you.” I told her and she nodded. I grabbed her arm before she could move away.

“There is no pressure. Just take it one day at a time. I know this is all new for all of you.” I told her.

“Thank you, Ashlyn.” She said with a smile.

"I can't wait to get to know each and everyone of you. I am sorry that I have to leave so soon after you arrive. And I'm sure one or all of the people I leave here will explain everything to you. And as soon as I can, "I'll meet you all at the hybrid castle." I told them.

"Ashlyn, we are so thankful that you showed up when you did." One man spoke.

"What's your name?" I asked him.

"Blair" he answered.

"Blair, I'm thankful that I showed up when I did. No one deserves what you all have been through. And I can't wait to sit down with all of you and get to know you." I told him.

"Why are you being so kind to us?" another man asked.

"That's Oliver," Blair told him.

"Because, Oliver, it's the right thing to do. I'm also a hybrid and even though I have already stopped one war, people still hate me. We need to stick together," I answered.

"And how do your mates feel about you being a hybrid? I can smell that either of them are one." Blair asked me.

"It never bothered either of them. I was destined to have a hybrid child before I even found out that I was indeed a hybrid." I told them.

"I promise that everyone here doesn't have a problem with any of you being hybrids. I know that may be hard to believe, but I trust these people not only with my life, but with my son's life." I had just finished telling them when Derek walked in.

"We need to leave," he said.

"What happened?" I asked him and he sighed.

"The council called a meeting."

"Okay, just let me get James fed and we'll leave," I told him. He nodded and left the kitchen.

“If anyone needs anything, please talk with Sage. And Gabby, I’ll see you soon.” I told them before I followed Derek. I had James cradled and feeding him, while I rushed after Derek.

“Derek, what happened?” | asked him again when I caught up with him. He and Mason were in the living room.

“The council is demanding to meet you. They caught wind of Freya. They think this is all a trick to gain their trust.” Derek growled out.

“Hey, it’s okay. I got this.” I told him.

“Baby, they believe you will kill Derek like you killed Theo,” Mason said. I was taken aback by what he had just said.

“Why the hell would they think that?”

“They believe you want to take over the kingdoms. Even council members on our council believe the same bullshit,” Mason told me. I felt exhausted. They are changing the narrative to fit their agenda.

“I’ll just have to deal with it.” I sighed.

“I’m sorry, babygirl” Derek said, resting his head on my shoulder.

“It’s not your fault. People will believe what they want, regardless if it’s the truth. And I hope you know I would never kill either of you. Even if I could. Apparently, they don’t know that I can’t kill my mate without killing myself.” I told them.

“I believe you and Mason believes you. And we have been defending you since the day you killed that fvcker.” Derek sighed. James was finishing eating, so I held him against my chest, rubbing his back.

“Well, we should probably get this over with,” I told them.

“It’s okay, Ashlyn. After they see me, there will be no room for doubt,” Freya said.

“I hope you’re right. I really don’t feel like going up against a clan of dragons.”

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 132-Derek

I was feeling anxious about taking my mates and son to the dragon kingdom. It's supposed to be my home, but it doesn't feel like that anymore. Being mated to two wolves has definitely caused a rift between me and my people.

Most don't understand why I would accept being mated to anyone other than another dragon. Which I guess Ashlyn is now a dragon. My father understands, since he was also mated to a wolf, it's convincing everyone else. My father loves Ashlyn and our son and he, too, is always defending my decision to be with a wolf witch.

I felt like a broken record trying to defend them repeatedly. I would defend them until my last breath, but this entire situation was exhausting. They have little faith in me and I'm supposed to be their king. And what Theo did, didn't help my situation. Everyone is terrified that she will kill me and take over the dragon kingdom.

I've been trying to tell them what Theo was planning, and that Ashlyn had no choice. And he did technically kill her as well, but rumors haven't helped my case. I know Mason was having a hard time, even in his kingdom. Sure, hybrids can be stronger than pure blood, but fearing and isolating them isn't the answer. I don't understand why they can't just accept them.

I didn't realize how long I'd been standing in the shower until I heard Mason come into the bathroom.

Last night, I had some of my personal friends portal in to help watch the house. It's ridiculous that I can't even trust my army to help when I call upon them. They are supposed to watch out for their future king without question. Then I had to get them working with the wolves.

After putting aside the fact that they shifted into different animals, they seemed to get along. As future king, I always had to work with other races, so I guess I'm just used to it. They have separated the kingdoms for far too long.

Mason surprised me by coming into the shower. He wrapped an arm around my hips and rested his head on my shoulder.

"You okay?" He asked, and I shrugged.

"In the dragon kingdom, I need you to stay with either Ashlyn or myself. I don't know who to trust and I don't want you getting hurt." I told him. Thor could

handle himself, but dragons are brutal, and I couldn't allow Mason to get hurt or even killed.

"Whatever you say." He mumbled, kissing my shoulder, causing goosebumps to erupt all over my body.

It wasn't until he kissed over our mark did I wh!p around, pushing him back up against the shower wall.

Our chests were flushed as I crushed my lips to his. His hands gripped my hips, almost painfully, as he pulled me impossibly close to him.

I could feel how turned on he was, and it equally turned me on. As I thrust my tongue into his mouth, tasting every inch of him. I felt what he and Ashlyn did earlier without me. And just the thought of them together made me painfully hard. Our tongues were fighting for dominance when I reached between us and wrapped my fingers around his cock. Mason groaned, but pushed me away with his hands on my chest.

I'm not going to lie, I felt a ping of hurt. I knew he felt it, because he looked at me and guilt hit me through the bond.

"I'm sorry, Derek." He tried to say, but I stopped him, resting my forehead against his.

"Mase, you don't need to apologize. I know this is new for you. And I would never do anything you're uncomfortable with." I told him and he nodded.

"How many have you been with?" He asked me, his cheeks turning pink.

"Mostly threesomes, besides Theo." I answered him honestly. Jealous hit me and I knew it was him. He had every right to feel jealous. I'm lucky that both my mates have just been with each other and me.

"Hey, I'd rather just do this with you than go further with someone else," I told him.

"I know I shouldn't be jealous, but I can't help it. And then I feel bad because I got us both worked up just to stop." Mason confessed, and I chuckled.

"This is not my first time being blue balled. And I would never want you to do anything you're not ready for." I told him.

“But I kinda started it.”

“And you can finish it when you’re ready. No rush. But I didn’t appreciate feeling you and Ashlyn yesterday.” I gr0aned, and he chuckled. I moved away from him so we could both finish our shower.

“Have you not smelt her? I couldn’t help it.” Mason chuckled.

“Her scent is definitely more intense. I thought it was just me, since she has a dragon now.” I told him, soaping up my body.

“No, I noticed it as well.” He said, using the other shower head. When I was done, I shut off the water on my side and hopped out of the shower. But not before I pulled Mason back into my chest and k!ssed our mark.

He shivered and goosebumps erupted all over his skin.

“That wasn’t nice.” He called out, as I was grabbing a towel.

“Now you know how I feel. Tease.” I told him, playfully. I didn’t want to force him to do anything he wasn’t comfortable with, but I swear that man will be the death of me.

Not finding Ashlyn or James in our room, I figured she was in his room or downstairs. I was heading to the closet when my phone rang on the nightstand where I must have left it. I rushed over to answer it. Looking at the screen, my father’s name came up.

“Dad?” I answered the phone.

“Derek, what the hell is going on? Why am I hearing rumors of a white dragon? And the council building is now a castle.” He rushed out.

“Dad, I was going to explain everything when we got there. We should be there within the hour” I told him.

“How about you fill me in now? The council has called a meeting to address these rumors.” He sighed.

“For fvck sacks. Can’t they just fvcken trust me? I’m supposed to be stepping up to be their king.” I huffed.

“Son, I know this is hard, but you can’t give up. This is your family.” My father said.

“Dad, this is just becoming ridiculous. This is my queen, their queen, and every time something happens, they blame her.” I ranted.

“Have you talked to her about this?” He asked me and I sighed.

“When would I have had the time? I was going to talk to her after we arrived there, but now we have to see the council.” I told him.

“Well, tell me what happened?”

“We went to the council building. Ashlyn fell into a room hidden underneath the current old building. She was getting books about the bond and such. Anyway, when we got there, she went into this secret hallway that Mason or I couldn’t go down. She found not only some hybrids whose families fought in the Great War, but she found Freva, a white dragon.”

“Wow, I did not expect that. When it comes to Ashlyn, I should probably just start expecting the unexpected.” He said, and I chuckled.

“Yeah, it’s a lot. So, with Ashlyn having dragon blood from my bond with her, Freya could bond with Ashlyn.

She even shifted into her. Freya is beautiful, like a white opal. When we got back home, there were rebels surrounding our home. They told Ashlyn the vampire king sent them.”

“Is everyone okay? How is James?” My father asked me, worried.

“Everyone is fine. Not the rebels. Freya took care of them.”

“Okay, now that I’m kind of caught up, get here asap. The council is anxious about meeting her and your son.”

My father said before ending the call. Mason came out of the bathroom with a towel dangerously low on his hips. I’ve always found Mason extremely sexy, *even before Ashlyn. I just also thought he was an ass* before. It’s weird. If we both weren’t so stubborn back then, we probably would have been friends.

“Everything okay?” He asked me, walking to the closet.

“Yeah, but we have to meet the council as soon as we get there. And we should probably get going.” I told him, walking into the closet after him to get dressed.

“That bad?” He asked me and I sighed.

“It’s just like your council, but I guess they caught wind of Freya. My father just called to ask me about the rumors.” I told him.

“We will get through all of this and maybe even one day we can actually laugh about it.” He told me.

“Maybe, if Magnus doesn’t burn his entire kingdom to the ground first.”

“Thor feels the same way. He doesn’t like our mate being questioned and disrespected. But I don’t think we should run into the vampire kingdom, either.”

“I know that, but try explaining that to Ashlyn. She wants this to be over and I can’t blame her. All of this is exhausting. And then we have to figure out how to run our kingdoms and still be with her.” I told him. I was now feeling a new level of anxiety as I thought about everything that we had to do.

“We will figure it out. And Ashlyn can always portal us to wherever we need. And you never know, maybe after all of this is done, there won’t be a need for borders dividing our kingdoms.” Mason said.

“I think that will come in generations. I don’t see people changing their views that quickly.”

“Maybe, but we have our kingdoms. King Jordan and Nathan both stand with Ashlyn. That just leaves the vampires. We should focus on winning over the kingdoms that we have and then move on to the vampires.” He said, and I had to agree. Winning over the other kingdoms and having them on our side would be better than running off to the vampire kingdom without the support that we might need.

“We should run it by Ashlyn after the meeting and we are all settled,” I told him, and he nodded.

“And James has everything?” He asked me.

“Yeah, I have my wing in the castle. I’ve already had a room done up for him, beside ours. I figured we’d be traveling back and forth between kingdoms. This way it’s less packing.” I told him.

“We are going to have houses everywhere” Mason chuckled.

“Too bad none of them are homes away from work.” I told him.

“A vacation should definitely be on the list of things we need to do. I’m already feeling burnt out.” He said with a sigh.

“You and me both.”

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 133-Ashlyn

Taking Derek’s hand, he thought of the dragon castle so I could open a portal. Derek walked through first, with Mason on his heels. I walked through, holding James to my chest. We were now standing in what looked like an apartment.

“This is our wing. Come, I’ll give you both the tour.” Derek said. Carrying both the bags, he walked through the living room and down the hallway.

“This is our room.” He said, opening up a door into a grand bedroom. There’s built-in couches that surround a fireplace. Bookshelves filled with books lined the walls.

There was a massive bed in the middle of the room under a skylight. The sunlight was coming through, lighting up the entire room. This place seemed magical as I walked around the room.

“Bathroom and closet are to the left and James’ room is to the right,” Derek said. Mason opened the door to James’ room, and I was stunned. It looked identical to his room in the Wolf Kingdom.

“Derek, it’s beautiful.” I told him.

“We have everything here. I’d appreciate it if you didn’t wander around the castle just yet.” He told me and I nodded.

“I understand. And Ill stay here with James. But I would really like a tour of the kingdom,” I told him.

“I know you do, babygirl.” He said, wrapping his arms around me.

"I just need the three of you safe."

"I know, and "I'll keep Mason and James safe. Freya won't let anything happen to us" I told him, snuggling into his chest.

"Hello, where are my daughter and grandson?" I heard Victor calling out.

"Thanks dad," Derek called back, making me giggle.

"I think he loves you both more than me," Derek said, making me laugh.

"Awe, don't say that. He's just excited," I told him.

"And who could blame him?" Mason chimed in.

"Love you too, a*ssh0le," Derek told him. I love their friendly banter.

"Come, we should probably go out there and see him before he comes in here," Derek said, leading us out. I hadn't even made it into the living room before Victor wrapped me and James in a hug.

"There you are. Gorgeous as ever, Ashlyn. And our Mr. handsome." Victor exclaimed. Pulling away to look down at James.

"Thank you, my king." I greeted him.

"You may call me Victor or dad, but never king. You're family." Victor told me firmly.

"Mason, always good to see you." He greeted him.

"Victor," Mason said, shaking his hand.

"Dad, it's so good to see you." Derek said sarcastically.

"I see you all the time," Victor told his son. Derek pushed his lips into a line.

"Are you guys hungry? We can eat before we meet with the council." Victor asked us.

"Victor, I'd like to get this meeting over with. I want to have some time to visit the kingdom." I told him.

“My dear, I should warn you about the council.”

Victor started, but I stopped him.

“Let me guess, it’s a bunch of old guys who think women should take care of the children and take care of their mates?” I asked him.

“Good guess,” Victor said.

“I think we should have the council shaken up. We need women on the council as well. What do you think Derek?” I asked him.

“I think that’s a great idea. And maybe get some younger people on the council,” Derek commented, and we all agreed.

“Well, I’m pretty sure I’ll be pissing off a lot of people today, so who knows, maybe they will quit.” I shrugged.

“Don’t let them intimidate you, my dear. We all know the truth. They may try to spin it to justify their thinking. But just put them back in their place. They may be council, but Derek and I have the final say.” Victor told him.

“I don’t think anyone could ever intimidate Freya.” I told him.

“I can’t wait to meet her. I’ve never met a white dragon,” Victor said.

“She’s beautiful, like a white opal,” Mason said.

“Okay, well, I’ll let you four get ready and I’ll see you in the meeting room,” Victor said, before kissing my cheek. After he left, I turned my attention to Derek.

“What the hell should I wear?” I asked him. I’ve only been in front of other kings and queens before. Before he could answer, Freya, changed me into that gorgeous white dress from before. I let out a groan as I shifted James.

“What? You look gorgeous,” Mason said, coming closer to me.

“I liked that b*ra,” I mumbled.

“I’m sure you don’t need it. Besides, as soon as our boy is sleeping, you are mine.” Derek purred, pulling me into his arms.

"I'm sure you did." He said before kissing me. Before I could deepen the kiss, he pulled away.

"I missed you last night," I told him.

Derek led us through the castle. It was beautiful, and I found it was a good distraction from the butterflies in my stomach. I knew I could handle them, but I was still nervous. I was walking into the dragon's den.

"Let's get this over with," he said.

Derek stopped at a pair of enormous oak doors, and my stomach was in knots.

"You got this babygirl," he whispered, kissing my lips. He took James and Mason, rested his hand on my lower back.

The doors opened, and Derek took my hand in his. I was in between my mates as we walked in. The room was massive, and the ceilings were at least 20 feet high.

"It's so we can shift if needed." Freya informed me.

Victor sat at the head of the table, with five members on either side of him. Looking at the walls, there were paintings of great dragon battles. There were also a few fireplaces, as tall as me, lit, warming the room. One thing out.

I didn't see were windows.

"Council, I'd like you to meet Miss. Ashlyn Knight." Victor stood up and introduced me.

"You brought your child?" One member huffed out.

"I wasn't leaving him alone," I answered.

"Children don't belong in here," another said.

"He's your future king. Or are you denying him as well?" I asked them, and both Derek and his father let out a growl.

"That's not what I said." The man defended.

“Then why was I called upon?” I asked them.

“You killed the vampire king.” One shouted.

“And he was planning on taking down all the other kingdoms. You’re welcome.” I told them.

“If you can kill the vampire king, then what’s stopping you from killing our future king?” One asked me.

“First, I love Derek. I bear his mark. Second, I couldn’t. The bond would ill me as well,” I told them.

“So you would if you could?” One asked. And it took everything in me not to roll my eyes.

“I love Prince Derek. I would never try to kill him or have him killed. Now moving on. What else?” I asked them.

“What makes you think you can just walk in here and make demands, little girl?”

“Excuse me, I’m your future queen and the mother of the next heir. Unless you deny that I’m Derek’s mate?” I asked them, and Derek let out a growl.

“Are you denying my fated mate?” Derek demanded.

“Of course we aren’t, Prince Derek. We are just concerned. She isn’t of royal or dragon blood.” Just then, Freya decided she needed to make an appearance. She stepped out behind me, growing in size until her head was against the ceiling. She turned to face the council members, who were staring at her in shock.

“The rumors are true.” One gasped out.

“I’m royal blood from not only the wolf kingdom but the magic kingdom as well. I may not have my wolf anymore, but I have Freya. And she could only attach herself to me because I do have dragon blood.” I told them. Freya huffed out, and it started snowing over the council members.

“This isn’t possible.” Another one whispered.

"It is, and this has nothing to do with blood. I'm not a pure blood and I could kill each and everyone of you without even breaking a sweat. So now maybe you should have a meeting about who you'd like to swear your loyalty to," I said. This conversation was getting old. I'm sure Derek and Victor have already told them everything.

"Are you threatening the council?" One growled out.

"And if I was, are you going to stop me?" I asked him. Freya's growl shook the room.

"I'm not asking you to follow me blindly. I'm asking you to listen. Yes, I killed the vampire king, but I had no other choice. I love Derek and Magnus. And I just want the chance to be a part of this kingdom. I know you have concerns over me being a hybrid, but I'm only a threat if you threaten me or my family." I told them.

"You're also a witch?" One asked.

"My brother is the king of the magic kingdom." I told them.

"So, you own three out of the five kingdoms?" Another asked.

"King Jordan of the Fae Kingdom has already given me his loyalty" I said.

"So she owns four out of the five kingdoms and as soon as she finds the next king or queen to the vampire kingdom, we can have one ruler for all the kingdoms," Derek told them.

"I don't want to own anything. I just want to get to know the people, build their trust. To make sure that my son is safe," I told them.

"Then what do you want from us?" Someone called out.

"I shouldn't the council be working with their leaders and not against them?" I asked them.

"We will not agree to be a part of your hybrid war."

"It's not a war. And are you saying that you could never stand for a hybrid king?" I asked them.

“James is the future king and if anyone here has a problem with that, you are welcome to leave the kingdom.” Derek growled out. Freya was getting antsy standing before me.

“Hybrids are an abomination.” One growled out.

Freya leaned over us, huffing all over the council member who said that. She froze him in his chair. His body turned blue and there was no way of thawing him out.

“My human was a hybrid before Ashlyn. And I could wipe you all out of existence. Watch how you speak to your queen.” Freya growled out. The other councilmen started shaking in fear of her.

I noticed Victor was smirking as he watched Freya.

Well, there’s one councilman that will have to be replaced.

“This is bullsh!t. You can’t just walk into our kingdom and make demands of us.” A b.rave councilman spoke.

“Freya, stop,” I told her before she could freeze him.

“And what am I demanding?” I asked him. His eyes never left Freya as he answered me.

“Respect,” he finally answered.

“If I was a dragon, would I not already have your respect for being your future queen?” I asked them.

“That’s different,” he said.

“How so? I’m still Derek’s mate and the mother of his child. So you are angry about the vampire king, which I explained. I have a dragon now. So the only thing left is that I’m a hybrid, and it makes others worried. And you care what the people are going to say about having a hybrid queen?” I said, looking around the long table and no one but the king was looking at me.

“This meeting was called to let me know that I’d never have your support. Which I think is bullsh!t. I lost my wolf to stop Theo. And all you see is a hybrid killing a king. And you don’t seem to have a problem with Mason also being Derek’s mate. It’s just the hybrid you have a problem with. The one that gave

birth to the hybrid heir of the dragon kingdom. If you'd like, I can ignore everything and watch you all destroy yourselves.

Everyone who is fine with living amongst hybrids can come to my kingdom. Everyone else can burn." I told them.

"You would watch your people burn?" one demanded.

"My people, I trust with my life. I've lost enough in this game to keep playing. Maybe once people start dying, you'll see the errors of your ways. Until then, have a nice day, gentlemen." I told them. Freya blew out some more frost before stepping back into me. When I knew it was safe, I turned and took James from Derek. I turned my back on the council and made my way over to the door to leave.

"You would disrespect us, little girl," one yelled out. I turned back to look at them.

"Respect's earned. I've earned mine while you sat on your a*ss. If you'd like another meeting, you can call my people and set up an appointment. My time is worth more than this bullsh!t."

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 134-Ashlyn

After leaving the council room, I waited outside the door for my mates. I told Derek that I wouldn't wander around the dragon castle by myself. James snuggled under my chin while I bounced him. While staying close to the door, I was looking at all the paintings that hung on the walls.

"Gorgeous painting, is it?" Someone said beside me.

"It is." I agreed. The painting was of a great gold dragon, standing on top of a castle tower. It was night, under a full moon. The artist captured the light from the moon perfectly.

"You must be Derek's mate," he said. I turned away from the painting to look at him.

"And you are?" I asked him, suspiciously.

"I'm not surprised you don't remember me. You were in pretty rough shape the first time we met," he said.

“You were a part of the team that found me.” I breathed out, and he nodded.

“Thank you for being a part of my rescue. I know it must not have been easy helping a wolf.” I told him.

“You, being a wolf or a hybrid, doesn’t bother me. For most people, it doesn’t matter. It only matters to the people who only have their blood or title,” he said.

“I’m Ashlyn, by the way. And thank you. It seems your council cares very much about where my blood comes from,” I said.

“Lance and yeah, they’re pretty stuck up for a group of old guys,” he told me.

“Its nice to meet you officially, Lance. Are you and Derek friends, or just colleagues?” I asked him, curious about Derek’s life here. I only knew his father and Matt.

“We’ve hung out. He’s quite busy being our prince and all,” he said.

“Yeah, it’s hard to keep up with a social life when you are always so busy.”

“And then he has you and our little prince there. I’m sure he’s even more busy now.” He said, motioning to James.

“I’m sorry if this comes across as rude, but what are you doing in the castle?” I asked him, and he chuckled.

“Not rude. You have every right to be suspicious. When I’m not on a mission, I take shifts to guard the castle,” Lance said.

“And why should I be suspicious?” I asked him, feeling more anxious about being here.

“My queen, you are safe within the castle, but there have been rumors about a group recruiting hybrid haters. We’ve been trying to stay on top of the threat, but I think it would be best for you to stay inside the castle during your visit.” Lance explained.

“I came here to see the people. Your council just called upon me. Being in the open can be dangerous, but I have my dragon.” I told him.

“I will get a team ready,” he said.

“You really don’t have to do that?” I told him.

“He kinda does. It’s his job.” Derek said behind us. I turned around to find my mates had finally come out of the council room.

“Derek.” Lance shook Derek’s hand.

“Lance, always good to see you.” Derek greeted

“This is my mate, Mason. And I see that you have already met Ashlyn.” Derek introduced them, and they shook hands.

“How was the council?” Lance asked Derek.

“A pain in the a*ss, as always. We just had a spot open up, if you’d like to apply.” Derek told him.

“And how did this position become available?” Lance asked, looking at me.

“He may or may not have pissed off Freya,” I said, pushing my lips into a line.

“Freya?” Lance asked, confused.

“Ashlyn’s white dragon,” Derek answered.

“Wait, the rumors are true?” He blew out.

“Rumors?” I asked him, curious about what they were saying about me.

“That a white dragon has come back from the dead, to rule over the kingdom again.” Lance told us.

“They aren’t wrong. Besides the coming back from the dead part. They locked her in a tomb under the old council building.” I told him.

“Really? That’s fvcken cool.” He exclaimed.

“Your council doesn’t seem to think so.” I shrugged. Lance was right about what he told me earlier. Only the people in power care about the hybrids. It definitely could be someone manipulating the masses to believe that we are a threat when we aren’t.

“How did everything go after I left?” I asked Derek and Mason.

“First, you’re a bada*ss. Second, they all tried to apologize to us and to ask for your forgiveness. I think they believe you will freeze the kingdom.” Mason answered, pulling me to his side.

“Wow.” I said, shaking my head.

“Yeah, that sounds about right,” Lance said, and Derek chuckled.

“It’s all fun and games until a bada*ss dragon shows up.”

“One that could definitely wipe us all out,” Lance added.

“I don’t understand? How could Freya do that?” I asked them.

“Dragons are weak against freezing temperatures. Ice dragons were very rare, but were royalty. They could have wiped out the entire dragon population.” Derek answered, and Lance agreed with him.

“Okay, I now understand their fear. I’d fear me too, but I don’t want to hurt anyone. I just want to walk down the street without someone trying to kill me and my son.” I sighed.

“So, what do you want to do, Babygirl? You want a tour of the kingdom?” Derek asked me.

“I do, but I don’t want to put anyone at risk,” I told him. It conflicted me. If it was just me, I would do it, but I have James and Mason to worry about.

“Lance, get the team together and meet us out front in twenty minutes.” Derek commanded.

“On it, boss.” he told him.

“It was nice meeting you three,” Lance said before he left us.

“You okay, Baby?” Mason asked me, while Derek led us back to his wing.

“Yeah, I’m okay. I’m sorry if I made that situation worse for both of you,” I said.

“Babygirl, they will all get over it. And I’m sure one, if not all, of them will call your people for a meeting,” Derek chuckled.

“I’m my people,” I laughed.

"You handled that, like the queen you are." Mason said, kissing my temple. James fell asleep before I started talking to Lance and he snuggled into my chest.

"Do you think maybe your father would be safe watching James?" I asked Derek as we entered our wing.

"You want to leave him?" Mason asked me.

"I just think that he would be safer here. Lance said that there has been a rise in hybrid haters. I just don't want him to get hurt," I told them.

"Derek, what do you think?" Mason asked him. All of us walked into our room and I went to lay James down in his room. After I was done, I headed into our closet to get changed while the guys discussed what they wanted to do. I didn't want to leave James, but I didn't want to have him out in the open, either.

"Freya, next time, can you warn me about the dress?" I asked her.

"I'll try." She answered. The dress disappeared, and I could get dressed.

"What do you think we should do?" I asked her.

"I can take care of all of you, but it's whatever you feel most comfortable with. I understand your fear, but I think you'd feel better with James with you," Freya said.

I walked out of the closet and found my mates sitting on the couch. I walked down the few stairs and flapped down beside Derek, resting my head on his lap.

He started brushing my hair away from my face while looking down at me.

"Everything okay, Babygirl?" He asked me.

"Yeah, I'm just torn about what we should do. What have you two decided?" I asked them.

"Mason said that he would stay with James and my father," Derek said, and I sighed.

"Baby, what's wrong?" Mason asked, leaning over, looking down at me.

"I think we should all stick together. I know I said we could ask Victor, but I don't think I'd be able to leave him.

Maybe you should ask Lance to wait until James is up from his nap." I told them.

"Baby, I'm okay with you and Derek going together. The people should see you both together." Mason said, leaning down, kissing my forehead.

"You're his mate, too. You should be there with us." I sighed.

"I'll be here, protecting our son. And there will be time for us all to have a tour. But I think it would be best for James and I to stay here. Victor will come visit and we will have a few guards outside the door" Mason said.

"Fine, but only if you are okay with it," I told him, and he nodded.

"Mason knows I'll show him off later," Derek chuckled.

"Haha, hilarious." Mason faked chuckled.

"Oh, you love it." Derek teased.

"You two are just so adorable." I cooed.

"Only for you, Baby," Mason mumbled against my forehead.

"Should we go meet Lance and the team?" Derek asked me.

"Okay," I breathed out.

"We will be fine, Baby. You go have a good time with Derek." Mason said, helping me up from the couch.

"Ugh. Fine, but then I want a date with just you." I told him.

"Anything for you, Baby." He said, before he pressed his lips to mine.

"Okay, that's enough, you two, or we will never leave.

"Derek told us. Victor coming into the room, caused us to pull apart.

“My dear, I won’t let anything happen to my son-in-law or my grandson. Go have some fun.” Victor told me. My stomach was still in knots about leaving them. But I guess Freya could always fly back if anything was to happen.

“Okay, just let me say goodbye to my boy and then I’ll be ready,” I told them. I needed to see James before I left. My anxiety would not let me leave without seeing him.

James was fast asleep in his crib, and I kissed his forehead before leaving him to sleep. He has had such an exciting morning. I kissed Mason before Derek led me out of the wing. They placed guards on either side of the door, and as we walked, there were more guards placed around the castle. I felt better about the guards, but I wish I knew and trusted them. It’s not like at home where I trust my warriors that guard the house.

“Babygirl, everything will be okay.” Derek said, pulling me close.

“I know, but after what happened, I’m still worried about leaving. Let’s not go too far.” I told him.

“We will just go for a walk downtown. I’ll show you all the local spots and you can see how the dragons do things,” he said.

“Don’t you do things the same as everyone else?” I asked him.

“I guess you’ll have to wait and see for yourself.” He said, leading me out the front door. There were a few vehicles waiting for us, with warriors standing around beside them. Lance met us while we made our way to the middle vehicle.

“Downtown?” he asked Derek.

“You know the spot,” Derek told him, and he nodded. Derek opened the back door of the vehicle and I slid across the seat so Derek could climb in behind me.

Lance hopped into the front passenger seat and another warrior took the driver’s seat. I wish Matt were here. I would feel more comfortable with another dragon that I knew and trusted.

“My queen, is this your first visit?” Lance asked me.

"It is," I answered, looking out the window. The castle was on top of a mountain and you could see the entire city below. It was beautiful, with tall mountains all around the city. I was in awe as the vehicle made its way down the mountain to the city. Flower gardens lined the road that led out of the castle grounds. I could see massive statues of dragons inside the gardens over the hedges.

"This place is beautiful," I whispered. Derek leaned over, kissing my shoulder.

"It's more beautiful with you here," he mumbled against my shoulder.

"Awe, my big powerful dragon," I said, turning in my seat so I could look at him. I leaned in and pecked his lips.

"So, where are we going?" I mumbled against his lips.

"You're going to love it."

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 135-Ashlyn

I was in awe as we pulled up to a cobbled stone square with a beautiful water fountain. Shops lined the street, and it was like stepping back in time. The Wolf kingdom is more modern, more like the human world, but this place was like stepping into a fairytale. As soon as the vehicle stopped, I jumped out, trying to take everything in. They made all the buildings of stone, even the street. I guess it made sense. Wood burns and I'm surrounded by fire-breathing dragons.

I walked over to the fountain, completely lost in the moment. Derek came up behind me, wrapping his arms around my waist, pulling me back into his chest.

"Probably shouldn't wander off, Babygirl." He mumbled into my neck. Looking around, I noticed many people had stopped what they were doing and were now staring at us.

"Sorry," I said, turning in his arms.

"I love having you here." He said, pecking my lips. I heard people around us whispering about who I was and why their future king was kissing me.

"This place is magical, like out of a fairytale," I told him.

"Its more beautiful at night." He said, pulling me close. I wrapped my arms around his neck as we shared this special moment.

"We will have to make plans to visit at night." I told him, touching my nose to his.

"Come, my queen. There's something I want you to try", Derek said, grabbing my hand and pulling me toward what smelt like a bakery.

"And what am I trying?" I asked him as we stepped inside.

"We had a special pasty made with dragon fruit." He answered as we waited in line.

"Dragon fruit?" I asked him.

"Not that dragon fruit. The human dragon fruit is different," he explained.

"Okay, let's get one for Mason. I want him to try it too," I told him. He pulled me to his side.

"Of course, Babygirl." He said, kissing my temple.

When we made it to the front of the line, Derek ordered while I looked around the small bakery. It smelt like heaven in here. And they had everything you could imagine. Cakes, pies, breads, and cookies lined the glass showcases.

"Ashlyn, there's someone I'd like you to meet," Derek said, pulling me back to his side. There was a little old lady standing on the other side of the counter. She has white hair, and she only came up to my shoulders.

"Ashlyn, this is Ms. Evans. Ms. Evans, this is my mate, Ashlyn." Derek introduced us. She rushed around the counter, taking my hands in hers.

"Its lovely to meet you, Ashlyn. I'm so happy our future king has found his queen." She told me.

"Its lovely to meet someone who knows my Derek," I said, and she giggled.

"Oh, the stories I could tell you, my dear" She said.

"No stories." Derek said, and I looked at him.

“Just one?” I asked him.

“My dear, come for tea.” Ms. Evans said.

“I would love that” I told her.

“You two have fun, and don’t be a stranger.” She called out, while Derek was pulling me outside.

“It was nice to meet you, Ms. Evans.” I called back to her.

“Derek, what was that?” I asked him when we were outside.

“She’s my mom’s mother,” he said.

“What?” I asked him, stunned.

“She’s your grandmother?” I exclaimed.

“Yes,” he answered. He walked over to the fountain and took a seat, and I sat beside him.

“So why did we go there?” I asked him.

“She makes the best pastries. Also, I don’t hate her. Her daughter, yes, but she is nothing like her daughter.” Derek said, passing me a pastry. It looked like a Danish and it smelt heavenly.

“I’m sorry, Derek.” I told him.

“It’s fine.” He answered, looking at me.

“Aren’t you going to try it?” He asked me impatiently.

“Just one more question,” I asked him, and he gr0aned.

“Fine, what is it?”

“If she is your grandmother, then why doesn’t she live in the castle?” I asked him.

“She has her business. She has always been a very independent person. Now try.” he said.

Sighing, I lifted the pastry to my lips. As soon as I took a bite, my entire life changed. I let out a moan as I chewed the mind-blowing pastry. It was sweet and tangy, and the flavors exploded on my tongue.

“Good?” Derek chuckled.

“Oh my, I want to live in this,” I exclaimed before taking another bite. And then it hit me.

“Did she teach Matt?” I asked him, chewing.

“Why would you think that?” He asked me.

“Have you not tried his cupcakes?” I asked him.

“Matt and I are cousins. His father is my mother’s brother” Derek explained.

“She taught me as well. We just have a unique relationship since her daughter left me.” He answered.

“And you didn’t want to learn how to bake?” I asked him.

“First, teach me. Second, I’m so sorry about your mother. That couldn’t have been easy.” I told him, taking his hand.

“It doesn’t matter now. I have you and our family,” he said.

“And we have you.” I told him, smiling at him. After finishing my pastry, I was dying for another one.

“Open,” Derek said, holding the rest of his up. I did what he asked, putting the rest into my mouth.

“How did you know?” I asked him, still chewing.

“Really? I wished you looked at me like you were looking at my pastry.” He laughed.

“Or I can just lick it off of you?” I told him, giving him a smirk. He looked at me, stunned, until shaking his head.

“Such a tease.” He said, standing up. He took my hand and helped me up before pulling me into his chest.

"You know you'd like it," I whispered, licking my lips.

"I would love it. And you are mine when we get back to the castle." he said, his voice husky with lust.

"Your kind isn't welcome here." Some called out, pulling me from my moment with Derek. I looked around and noticed that we had a crowd around us and the warriors were standing in front of them, preventing them from getting closer to us.

"You dare speak to your future queen?" Derek growled out, and the crowd gasped.

"It's okay, Derek," I whispered, patting his chest.

"Who said that?" I asked the crowd.

"I did." An older man stepped forward. And Lance was immediately in front of him.

"It's okay, Lance. Let him through. He clearly has something to say," I said. Lance moved aside, but followed the man as he walked over to me.

"Now, what seems to be the problem?" I asked him.

"Your kind will bring down the entire dragon kingdom," he growled out. Freya growled, shaking the ground. The man's face paled, and I noticed Lance was smirking.

"Sorry about that. My dragon doesn't enjoy being disrespected. What's your name?" I asked him.

"Jeremey" he answered.

"Well Jeremey, I'm Ashlyn. Now, can you explain why you think that?" I asked him. Derek wrapped an arm around my hips, pulling me to his side.

"Hybrids will be the death of all of us." Jeremey said, not answering my question. Maybe he didn't know why he was so afraid.

"And who told you this?" I asked him.

“We have all heard the rumors. You killed the vampire king, and our king will be next” He growled out.

“Prince Derek is my mate, the father of my child. What makes you think I would ever kill him?” I asked him.

Jeremey shifted on his feet, clearly uncomfortable with my question.

“You don’t know, do you?” I asked him. He said nothing.

“I killed the vampire king because I had no choice. He was planning to steal my powers and take over the other kingdoms. I did what I had to do to stop him,” I told him, as he looked at the ground.

“You’re not the one planning to take over?” He asked.

“Nope, I just want to have a date with my mate without having to worry about being yelled at. I did what I had to do to protect my family, and any of you would have done the same. You’re just looking at it differently because I’m different. Yes, I’m a wolf witch. My brother is the king of the magic kingdom: My mates are both future kings of their kingdoms. Why would I need to take over?” I asked him.

“I don’t know” he stuttered out.

“Don’t believe her lies.” Someone yelled out.

“Bring him to me.” Derek growled out, making Jeremey jump.

“Jeremey, do you have any further questions?” I asked him.

“No, my queen, I’m sorry I interrupted your date.” He said. I moved away from Derek and walked over to Jeremey.

“I’m not here to hurt anyone. Just like you, I want to live a peaceful life,” I told him. He looked at me and nodded.

“If you have any more questions, contact the dragon castle and they will direct you to me,” I told him.

“Sorry, again, my queen” he said, bowing his head. Just as he went to walk away, another warrior dragged up a man. He glared at me before spitting in front of me.

“Fvcken hybrid.” the man growled out. Derek stepped in front of me and punched the man in the stomach.

“Don’t you dare speak to my mate and your future queen,” Derek growled out as the man coughed. I pulled Derek back beside me, hitting him would not answer my questions.

“What’s your problem with hybrids?” I asked him. He sneered as he looked up at me, hunched over in pain from Derek’s blow.

“You’re an abomination,” he spit out. Before I could stop Freya, she stepped out of me. She grew to her full size before wh!pping around. The man paled and his mouth hung open as he looked up at Freya. The crowd that had gathered were all gasping and whispering.

“Say that again, tough guy.” Freya growled out. The an gulped, shaking in fear as Freya watched him.

“Freya, be nice.” I told my dragon.

“Tell me why you think that?” I asked the man again.

He didn’t answer as he stared at my dragon behind me.

“I think that all of you have been believing the wrong people. The rumors are fueling your fears, but hybrids are nothing to fear. We are people, just like you. We are just trying to live our lives.” I yelled out.

“How the fvck can you say that? You literally have a dragon that could wipe out this entire kingdom.” the man said, finding his voice.

“Freya is here to protect me and my family. And all of you. If I wanted to take over, do you think I’d just be walking around the city?” I asked him, and he looked away from me. Ms. Evans walked over to us. The warriors must have let her through.

“You should be ashamed of yourself, Mr. Edwards.

She is our future queen and the mother of our heir. You shouldn’t judge a book by its cover.” She scolded the man.

“If anyone has a problem with our future queen, you are no longer welcome in my bakery,” she yelled out.

“This young lady has done nothing to warrant this disrespect. And all of you would be wise to heed the ice dragon’s warning.” She continued.

“Ms. Evans, thank you” I told her sincerely.

“There is no need to thank me, my dear. I know you will be a wonderful queen and mate to our prince.” She told me.

“If no one else has a problem with my queen, then move along.” Derek yelled out.

“If anyone has any concerns, I would like to hear them,” I called out. Derek gave me a pointed look, and I returned it.

“I want to earn their trust,” I told him and he sighed.

“Date over then?” He asked me. Just then, pain hit me through the bond, causing me to whimper as I grabbed at my mark.

“Something’s wrong.” I rushed out, panting as my panic reached a new level.

“Fire at the castle,” Lance called out. I turned to see smoke rising high in the sky.

“Freya,” I yelled out. She dropped her head, and I climbed on. She took off towards the castle. My heart and stomach were in knots as we flew up to the castle. I tried to reach out to Mason, but he wasn’t answering.

Magnus was behind me. As he arrived at the castle, our wing was on fire and the flames burned hot as Freya approached the fire. She blew out her icy breath and the fire instantly went out, freezing half the castle. I scanned the ground to find Mason and our son. It was chaos on the ground and I couldn’t make anyone out.

“Freya, find Mason,” I yelled at her.