

Read Novel Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 14

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 14-Ashlyn

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 wa!st 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.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 15-Ashlyn

I think I’m somewhere in my subconscious. I know my eyes are closed but I see Tundra, she’s sitting close by staring at me.

“Tundra?” I whispered.

“I’m here, Ashlyn. You are not alone. Come.” She stood up, turning, she started walking away from me. Was I dreaming? The last thing I remember was being at the club and Mason kissing me. I stood up on shaky legs to follow her. She stopped at a glowing purple corded thing sitting down beside it.

“You need to break this. It’s the only way to break the bond with Ian.” She told me.

“I don’t understand. This is the bond?” I asked her, confused.

“The pain will get worse before it gets better, but you must be strong. I will not allow us to die.” She told me.

“Tundra, what is going on?” I asked her.

“Someone gave you a love potion, Ashlyn. The bond we shared with Ian wasn’t real. I don’t understand, but the kiss with Mason made the magic surface, and now we need to break it.” She explained.

I was still confused, but I trusted my wolf. I walked over to her and she nudged me to touch the cord. When I reached out to touch it, it burnt my hand. I pulled away, looking at Tundra.

“It’s okay, Ashlyn. It will hurt, but I’m here. The magic is powerful, but we are stronger.” She said with confidence. How could she be so confident in me? I reached out to touch the cord again. It burned so hot and it felt like my entire arm was on fire.

“That’s it, Ashlyn, pull it apart!” Tundra said, cheering me on. I put my other hand in so I could pull it apart. I started gritting my teeth, trying not to cry out. My whole body was on fire and shaking in pain.

Trying to pull it apart was like trying to pull a thick, sticky slim apart. I couldn’t even wrap my hands around it. That’s how thick it was. And then it was like a powerful magnet trying to keep itself together. But the pain the magic inflicted on my body was the worst I’d ever experienced. Every time I pulled a piece off, my body would burn hotter, the magic trying to protect itself. I was trying to get through it, but I couldn’t.

“Tundra, I can’t do this!” I yelled at her, then I screamed out in pain.

“You need to do this. Keep going. I’m right here.” She said, trying to motivate me to keep going.

I had tears running down my face, and I was screaming through the pain. It felt like I had been pulling at this forever. Covered in sweat, I was kneeling by the time I was almost through the cord. It was no longer glowing. I pulled the last piece apart and fell onto all fours.

“You did it!” Tundra howled. I felt like it had ripped apart my body. I couldn’t breathe. I fell to the ground, into darkness.

I woke up to something wet on my face. I opened my eyes to see Tundra licking me.

“You did it, Ashlyn. You broke the magic”, She exclaimed, and I could see her tail wagging. I sat back on my heels as I looked around. My surroundings had changed. We were sitting in a clearing surrounded by a dense forest. There was a waterfall that fed into a pool and then let out into a small stream.

“Where are we?” I asked Tundra, in awe.

This place was beautiful, and I felt an overwhelming peace here. I stood up and walked over to the pool of water. The sound of the waterfall was magical. I looked over the rocks that sat around the pool to look at the blue-green water. The rocks at the bottom sparkled like diamonds.

I laid down on my back on one of the bigger rocks, letting one of my arm drag in the water, giving myself a moment to close my eyes. The pain was gone, and I finally felt like I could relax.

“Tundra, did we die?” I asked her, eyes closed, listening to the water.

“No, my daughter, you are much too strong for death to come that easily.” Said a voice that I hoped I would hear again. Mother.

“Mom?” I opened my eyes and sat up. My mother was standing by Tundra, patting her head.

“Hello Ashlyn.” She said with a grin.

I ran over to her, wrapping her in a hug. She hugged me back with just as much force as I hugged her.

“I’ve missed you so much!” I cried into her neck. “Please, tell me you’re not dead, that daddy isn’t dead.” I sobbed. For a long time, I wanted this moment. I just wanted to be with my parents again. My mom pulled away from me, holding my shoulders. She had tears running down her cheeks.

“Oh, Ashlyn. I wish I could tell you we aren’t dead, but that wouldn’t be the truth.” She told me, her voice cracking with emotion.

“Come sit. We have little time.” She said, leading me to sit on the big rock I was lying on moments ago. When she turned to face me, I could tell that she was now serious.

“Mom, what is going on?” I asked her through my sniffles.

“I need to tell you about us, sweetheart. I wish I could have been there when you shifted. Tundra is such a beautiful wolf.” Tundra wandered over and sat by our feet. She was purring at my mom’s comment. She rested her head on mom’s lap. I looked into her eyes after she took my cheeks in her hands.

“We are special wolves. The moon goddess has blessed my bloodline. Not only do you have a wolf with great powers, but you have the powers of the elements.

You both are so powerful, my daughter.” She told me, tears returning to her eyes.

“I don’t understand. What powers?” I asked her, confused. I had to be dreaming.

“Listen to me carefully. We are running out of time. You need to protect yourself. Listen to Tundra. She will help you. There are forces after you, after your power.”

“But I don’t understand. I don’t have powers?” I told her.

“Tundra will help you. That fake bond was suppressing them. You are so strong, my daughter. You will have them mastered in no time.” She said, smiling at me.

“Fake bond? I don’t understand. What about Ian and I?” I asked her.

“Ian was never your goddess given mate.” She told me and I gasped. “The mate’s bond with him was a love potion. The cord you broke was the magic holding you two together. Whatever happened, you were able to unlock the magic so it could be broken. Usually, a spell can only be broken by the person who performed the spell.” She explained.

“Then how did I break it? What does this all mean?”

“Who would waste a love potion on Ian and I?” I asked her, stunned. My mind was racing with so many unanswered questions.

“I’m sorry, you must go back now, my Ashlyn. Trust in the king. He’s your godfather.” She told me, before kissing my forehead.

“I am so proud of you.” She said, wrapping me in a tight hug. I hugged her just as tight as my sobs returned.

I didn’t want to let her go.

“Mom, I don’t want to go back. I want to stay with you. I miss you so much.” I cried into her shoulder.

“I miss you so much, Ashlyn. But I’m always with you. You need to go back. There is a war coming and the king will need your help.” She said, kissing my forehead one last time.

When I opened my eyes, my mother was gone and so was Tundra. Everything was turning dark, except this light at the edge of the forest. I took off running towards the light; it was calling me, and I had a feeling it was my way out of here.

I felt like I’d been running forever and I couldn’t catch the light. The darkness kept getting closer and closer, and I was finding it harder to outrun. My legs were burning, but I had to keep going. I had to get to that light. The ground shook when I was almost there. I stumbled, but I kept going. The shaking continued, and it was getting harder to stay on my feet.

It felt like everything was against me getting to the light. Fighting my body, as it too, wanted to give up, but I couldn’t. I needed to touch that light. I needed to make my mom proud and, with one last burst of energy, I jumped, reaching my arm out. As soon as my fingers touched the light, I’m sucked into a blinding light.

