

Read Novel Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 15

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 12?” 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.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 16-Prince Mason

Ashlyn walked out of her room and my heart stopped. She looked amazing in her tight green dress. I should have told her, but my stomach was in my throat.

I’ve never been at a loss for words before. I wasn’t sure how to act around her, not knowing if she felt the same things I did.

When we walked into the restaurant, I could feel all eyes on us. I could see the girls staring at us guys, but I was used to that, but I was uncomfortable with all the stares Ashlyn was receiving. I wanted to claim her, and I had to hold Thor back.

We entered the private area to find Madison and two of her friends. Liam has been chasing Madison since forever. Brandon and I could see through her, but Liam’s convinced its love. She was always coming in and out of his life when it was convenient.

She introduced us to her friends and, unfortunately for me, it looked like her friend Natalia had her eyes on me. f**k. I promised Liam I would be nice, but he mentioned nothing about this triple date st. could tell that Ashlyn felt uncomfortable.

She excused herself, leaving the table, and I wish I could have left with her. Natalia kept trying to touch me and asking me questions. She was trying to be cute by giggling and batting her eyes, but it was just really annoying.

Ashlyn still wasn’t back by the time our dinner arrived, so I mindlinked Brandon to go check on her. I’m sure she didn’t want to come back, hell I wanted to leave.

A few minutes later, he returned with Ashlyn. I mindlinked him to ask if everything was okay. I wish I could mindlink her.

“Where was she?” I asked him.

“She was on the patio, talking to some guy.” He told me. I pushed my lips in a line. The friends were all giggling with Liam while they ate. Brandon, Ashlyn, and I were quiet. Both Brandon and I felt uncomfortable with all this unwanted attention. Liam was the flirt, Brandon and I were the strong, silent type. The other one, Isabella, was all over Brandon, and we both sent a silent message about killing Liam later.

Finally, dinner was done, and we could leave.

Hopefully, we can lose these girls in the club. We walked outside and Natalia immediately threw her arms around my waist because she was “cold”. I was trying really hard not to touch her back, but it was really awkward.

The club was only down the street from the restaurant, so we walked. Liam was walking with his arms around Madison. Natalia and Isabella wouldn’t let go of Brandon and I. Ashlyn was just following behind us. I felt bad. She didn’t ask for this when she agreed to go out with us.

When we arrived at the club, the girls pulled us through the doors. I didn’t realize Ashlyn wasn’t with us until we were already on the dance floor. Natalia was grinding against me and I was awkwardly trying to “dance” away. I mindlinked Brandon, who was doing the same as me but with Isabella.

“Where’s Ashlyn?” I asked. And he looked around.

“I don’t know. I thought she was behind us.” He linked back.

We were both looking around the crowd to see if we could spot her. I finally found her. She was walking with a group of people I didn’t know. She saw me and immediately looked away, and the group walked up the stairs to the VIP rooms. One guy had his hand on her lower back.

“Who’s that?” Brandon mindlinked me.

I shrugged. I didn’t know who she was with or why she was going to the VIP section. From what I understood, she didn’t know anyone in the area. Liam came over to Brandon and I, he was screaming over the music.

“Did Ashlyn just go up to the VIP section?” He yelled.

“Oh, we should go join her.” Madison yelled to Liam.

She was already dragging him away from the dance floor to the stairs. We all followed, and when we arrived at the door, there was security. Madison was trying to charm her way in, but the guy wasn't having any of it.

"This is a private party, Miss. Go back downstairs."

He dismissed her. She pouted and crossed her arms over her chest. One hostess came over to us and she knew me, of course.

"I'm sorry, Prince Mason, but this is a private party."

She told me. I didn't get to speak because Madison chimed in.

"But we know a girl in there, Ashlyn," Madison pointed out.

"Give me a second to confirm with the host." The hostess politely told us.

The girls were talking about how exciting this was and how the host must be someone important. And how could Ashlyn know someone so important that the prince couldn't come in? I tried not to look annoyed, but I was.

The hostess came out to announce that we could join the party. The guys and I had been in this room before. We'd book it for birthdays and parties. But I guess the girls haven't been in here. They were squealing and jumping up and down in excitement.

We all sat around the fire pit and, of course, Natalia was practically sitting in my lap, but I tried to move over.

At this point, I would rather sit on Brandon's lap than have Natalia touch me. The hostess handed out glasses of champagne to everyone, and I noticed she handed one to Ashlyn first. She introduced us and the guy beside her; I guess his name is Donny. He introduced the rest of the people.

"Oh, and who do we thank for all of this?" Madison asked. And everyone pointed to Ashlyn. She downed her champagne and left. I noticed there were some tequila bottles around and some shot glasses.

I excused myself, as I needed to talk with Ashlyn. I couldn't stand anyone else touching her. Walking out of the VIP room, I waited outside the washroom for her.

When she finally came out, she noticed me immediately.

"Mason?" she questioned.

"So you and Donny?" I asked her, and Thor growled.

She crossed her arms across her chest, pushing up her breasts. I didn't mean to growl, but Thor couldn't stand her being with anyone else.

"And you with what's her name?" She challenged me. She was jealous, and I snorted while holding back my laugh.

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

"So that means you can just ignore me? Why did you guys even invite me out if I was just going to be the 7th wheel?" She argued.

I walked towards her, but I didn't expect her to back away from me. Her back hit the wall behind her. I rested my hands beside her head, looking down at her while she was glaring up at me.

"I didn't know about the other girls," I told her calmly, and her face softened.

"Donny and I are just friends. He's good friend with my uncle. I've known him for the last 5 years." She breathed out. I'm not sure why I was so happy about them just being friends, but I knew her uncle would never let his friends touch her like that. I wrapped an arm around her waist and pulled her into me.

She tried to say something, but I crushed my lips to hers. They tasted sweet and I couldn't get enough. The kiss was hungry and needy. She reached her hands up to my neck. I felt sparks and tingles throughout my body. I was painfully hard now, and I just wanted to rip her clothes off and take her right here against the wall.

She slid her tongue along my lower lip and I thrust my tongue into her mouth to tangle with hers. Tasting every inch of her mouth, the sparks were so strong; the sensation was clouding my mind and the smell of her arousal was intoxicating.

I only pulled away because my lungs were screaming for oxygen. I rested my forehead against hers as we were both breathless. She seemed just as affected by me as I was by her. She closed her eyes and her legs gave out. I caught her, moving her to the floor slowly. I was calling her name and gently smacking her cheeks.

I started to really panic when her heart rate slowed down. I pushed my ear into her chest and I could barely hear it beating.

"Brandon!" I yelled through the mindlink. I could hear Brandon coming down the hall to where we were. He fell down beside me.

"What the hell happened?" he exclaimed.

"Call an ambulance." I yelled, as I listened to her heart to make sure it was still beating. It was slow, but I could still feel it beating against her chest.

“I mindlinked the hospital. They will be here in 5 minutes.” He told me. I was in full on panic mode. What the hell happened? I didn’t notice that there was a crowd gathering around us. All I could focus on was making sure Ashlyn’s heart was still beating.

I picked her up to move her closer to the front door.

We needed to get her to the hospital. Her heart rate was quickly fading. Brandon cleared a path for me to walk her to the front door. By the time we got there, the ambulance had just pulled up. I ran out to meet them.

The paramedics told me to put her on the gurney: I placed her down, and Brandon pulled me back so that they could get her in the ambulance. I was pulling on my hair, watching them work on her. Brandon was trying to speak to me, but I could only focus on the ambulance taking Ashlyn away.

Brandon’s back hitting my chest pulled me out of my trance. He was holding back Donny. I looked around and noticed the crowd was now outside. Both Liam and Brandon were standing with me.

Donny was yelling at me, and Brandon was trying to calm him down. Liam was asking me what happened, but I couldn’t form words. I was in shock. One minute we were sharing the most amazing k!ss and the next she was unconscious, barely breathing.

Thor shifted, and he took off running towards the hospital. I didn’t care about my clothes or that I’d shift back naked. All we cared about was here. I realized at that moment that I didn’t care if she was my fated mate or not. I needed her.

