

Read Novel Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 151

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 151-Ashlyn

As I suspect, I didn't have time to nap. Everyone had so many questions and the kids didn't want to leave me. Even Jordan called to inform us of what they had found out. Apparently, I had frozen ten people, and they found them still frozen in Kaden's chambers of their summer castle.

Kaden's men were Fae, who were rejected by the army and were not very good people. We still know nothing about Ryan. Jordan asked Nathan to look into him for us. They also found the drug that they injected me with and sent it to go get tested.

Jordan indeed had a lot to clean up, and he wanted everything done before their son came. Melanie was due in a few days, so hopefully their boy can hold off a few more days. I offered to handle some of it for him, but he insisted on handling it. He asked for Derek to come help tomorrow, which he agreed to help. Mason insisted that one of them stay home with me, not that I needed them here. I had Sage and the protection spell around the grounds.

Now Sage and I were getting ready for the vampires. Sage was helping me find something to wear. My mates had the kids and Matt was cooking everyone dinner with the help of his mate and the others. We were going to have a quick meeting and then have dinner with everyone. I was looking forward to introducing Wyatt to the vampires. He is the only vampire hybrid in the group, and I think it would be nice for him to meet other vampires.

"Earth to Ashlyn." Sage called out, hitting my shoulder with hers.

"Huh?" I asked her. I was so lost in thought about what had all happened today.

"Go get dressed, I laid out your clothes on the bed." Sage giggled.

"Oh, thanks." I told her, walking out of our closet. I had already showered and done my hair and make-up.

"Are you okay?" Sage asked, coming up behind me.

"Yeah, sorry. I just have a lot on my mind right now." I told her while I ran my palm over my mark.

“Want to talk about it?” She asked, sitting on the bed.

“Is it weird that I want another baby?” I asked her, looking at the clothes she picked out.

“Really?” She squealed, grabbing my arm.

“I don’t know. I don’t even know what my job entails, now that we are about to crown a new Vampire King. All the kingdoms will have new kings, and then what is my job?” I asked her.

“You can also call a meeting to discuss what they need of you. You are still our Queen, and they should direct more important decisions to you first. I guess you could write policies that have to do with hybrids and connecting the kingdoms.” Sage answered.

“I guess that makes sense. And this time I would be pregnant for longer than six weeks.” I chuckled.

“I’m so excited. I have an appointment with the doctor tomorrow and you should come too.” Sage said, and you could hear her excitement.

“I’ll have to ask Mason. Derek will be with Jordan tomorrow,” I told her.

“I’ll handle Mason” She reassured me and I gave her a look. If anyone could get him to say yes, it would be me, with my mouth wrapped around his c0ck.

Sage helped me get dressed in a high-wa!st black pencil skirt and a simple white blouse. She even found me some flats, which I was thankful for. I could barely walk in heels on a normal day, but today I still felt exhausted and achy. When I was ready, Sage informed me it was time to open a portal for the vampires. So, we made our way down to the front garden where my mates and everyone were waiting to greet the new King of the vampire kingdom and his family.

I was feeling nervous about seeing King Draco again. I know everyone said that he didn’t blame me for hat did, but I still felt guilty. Theo may not have been his son, but he raised him and crowned him king. I still can’t wrap my head around the fact he was my mate, but he wasn’t the true king of the vampire kingdom. I should probably stop trying to make sense of things that I can’t control before my brain explodes.

As Sage and I went outside, I stood between my mates. Derek was carrying Gabby, and Mason had James. I was glad to see that Gabby was warming up to Derek. She even started calling him daddy, which was just the sweetest thing. I wouldn't have it any other way, even though I had to speak with a lawyer to get her official adopted and I will have to look for a school for her and tutors for her as well. I should probably just find tutors for all of them. I had lots of things to do and here I was planning on having another baby. Thank goodness I have Sage to help me with everyone. And I know Liam and Matt have been helping with their mates.

Sage opens a portal and Milo, King Draco and two other men step through. I was a little surprised that they didn't bring any of their warriors, but I appreciated the trust they had in me. I instantly walked over to Milo to give him a hug. It was so good to see him.

"My Queen," Milo greeted me, hugging me back.

"Milo, it's so good to see you." I told him, pulling out of the hug, looking up at him. King Draco cleared his throat, and I looked over at him. I could tell that he was also feeling nervous about seeing me. Without saying a word, I gave him a hug.

"I know, and it's okay." I told him as he hugged me back.

"You are too good to me, my queen." He told me.

"We both lost that day and I think we should just leave it in the past." I told him, pulling out of the hug.

"I agree, my queen." He nodded.

"Please, all of you can call me Ashlyn. There is no need for titles here," I told them.

"Ashlyn, I'd like to introduce my father, Marco and brother Max." Milo introduced them.

"Thank you for what you did for Milo." His father said before giving me a hug.

"You are welcome, and how are you feeling?" I asked him.

“So much better, thanks to you and your gift.” He said, pulling out of the hug, looking down at me. Now there was just one more person for me to meet, and he was the rightful king of the vampire kingdom.

“Did you really get wolves to donate their blood to help vampires?” He asked.

“Max!” his brother and father scolded him.

“No, it’s alright. I’ll answer any question you have to ask. Max, I did, because Milo wouldn’t let me donate. I have nothing against vampires. It’s in your natural to feed, just like for wolves to shift.” I told him and he nodded. He stuck his hand out and I shook it.

“Thank you for what you did for my dad and brother.” He said, and I nodded.

“It’s the least I could do” I told him.

“Now, I’d like to introduce my mates, Derek and Mason.” I motioned to them, now standing beside me.

“Your son is so big now” Milo exclaimed, shaking James’ little hand, causing him to giggle.

“We named him James, and this is our daughter Gabby.” I introduced her. Mason and Derek shook everyone’s hands, still carrying the kids.

“Why don’t we head into the library and we can discuss business before dinner. There is also someone I’d like you to meet” I told them. Milo walked beside me as they followed me into the house. Derek and Mason left the kids with Sage before they joined us.

“So, who is it?” Milo asked as we walked through the castle.

“His name is Wyatt. He is a wolf vampire. Before my magic built this place, we found a tomb under the old building. After the great war, hybrids were locked away.” I explained.

“But the war was 300 years ago,” King Draco said, and I nodded.

“It was, but it was like their own hybrid haven, until the magic faded. I made it in time to save the last ten people still alive.” I told them, opening the door to the library.

“Gabby?” Milo asked me, and I nodded.

“Both her parents died, so we adopted her. She’s a wolf witch.” I answered him.

“Like you,” Milo said, and I nodded.

“I’m more of a dragon witch now. After the last battle, I lost Tundra,” I told them, as we all took a seat in the seating area of the library.

“I’m so sorry, Ashlyn.” King Draco said, taking my hand in his.

“Thank you.” I told him.

“Out of the ten people, there was only one vampire, and he’s also a wolf. I thought maybe it would be nice for him to get to know some vampires.” I told them. Max was watching me intently. I was sitting in between my mates while King Draco and Marco sat on the love seat and Milo and Max both sat in one of the chairs.

“Max, is something bothering you?” I asked him.

“I’m just waiting for the stake to be stabbed into my heart.” He said, and all the men growled.

“Why would you think that?” I asked him, confused.

“You’re telling me you are doing all of this from the kindness of your heart?” he questioned me.

“Max, she helped me and dad, why are you questioning her?” Milo asked his brother.

“Because this could be a trap. She killed the vampire king.” Max answered.

“Are you questioning our Queen?” Mason growled out.

“Mason, Derek, can you please give our guests a tour while I speak with Max, please?” I asked them.

“I don’t like this,” Mason said in my mind.

“I be fine.” I told them.

“You touch her and I’ll kill you myself.” Milo told his brother before standing. Both my mates hesitated before they all stood up and exited the library.

“You mindlink if anything happens.” Mason said in my mind before the door closed behind them. Max and I sat across from each other, watching.

“Max, what’s really bothering you?” I asked him.

“I can’t figure you out. You have all this power and all the kingdoms in your pocket and you still help others. Why?” Max asked, leaning forward, resting his elbows on his knees.

“I didn’t ask for any of this. I didn’t ask to be a hybrid or to lose my wolf, or to die a few times. Or even to lose my first child. I just want to find the rightful heir to the vampire kingdom. Someone who I can trust to take care of the hybrids. I just want peace so that I can live in peace with my family.” I told him. Max sat there watching me without saying a word.

“I know you may not trust me, but you are the rightful king of the vampire kingdom. And from what I’ve heard, the vampires have never cared about someone being a hybrid. When I helped them, I didn’t know who your brother or father was. I simply did what I did because it was the right thing to do.” I told him.

“And you want nothing in return?” he said to me.

“Just peace. A working relationship. Help with hybrid policies. I don’t want to control how you run your kingdom. I will only step in if people get hurt.” I told him.

“And you will never use the fact that you saved my brother and father to get what you want?” he asked me.

“I didn’t do that to gain a favor. I helped them because it was the right thing to do. I offered your brother to feed on me, but he refused because I was pregnant and he didn’t want to hurt my baby. He could have hurt me, but he didn’t. He was brave, helping your father and I gifted him for his bravery. Nothing more.” I said, and he nodded.

“I didn’t know that I was even in the running to be King until a few days ago,” Max said.

“And you’re not sure you want to take it?” I asked, and he nodded.

“I’m sure King Draco can show you the ropes with Milo and then you can decide. This is your life and I would never want you to feel forced into something that you never wanted.” I told him.

“And what if neither Milo nor I want this?” He asked, and I shrugged.

“Then we will find someone else. There is no pressure. I know this is a lot. I’m still not even sure of my role, but I’m learning and I’m willing to keep learning” I said. Before he could say anything else, there was a knock on the door and Wyatt came into the room. I noticed the look that he gave Max.

“Max, how do vampires identify their mates?” I asked him as he kept eye contact with Wyatt.

“Smell,” Wyatt answered me.

“Mate,” Max breathed out. I looked at Wyatt, and he was watching Max intently.

“Wyatt, this is Max, the heir to the vampire kingdom. Max, this is Wyatt, the wolf vampire I mentioned earlier.” I introduced them.

“Ashlyn, can I have a moment to discuss things with Wyatt?” Max asked, and I nodded. Standing from my seat, I made my way to the door.

“You two take all the time you need. Wyatt, we will be in the dining room or the living room.” I told them before leaving the library.

“Mason, where are you?” I asked through the mindlink after I left the library.

“Baby, what’s wrong? Are you okay?” Mason rushed.

“I’m fine. Is everyone in the usual living room?” I asked him, making my way to the front area of the castle.

“Yes, but are you sure you are okay?” He asked me.

“I’ll see you in a sec.” I told him, closing the link.

“Where is Max?” Milo asked me after I walked into the living room to find everyone.

“He is talking with Wyatt.” I told them, sitting between my mates.

“Wyatt?” Milo asked, and I nodded.

“The vampire hybrid I was telling you about,” I answered.

“Ashlyn, what did Max say about being king?” His father asked me.

“I told him that if he would like to shadow King Draco, he could. He wasn’t sure what he wanted and I respect whatever decision he makes,” I answered.

“Milo, I would like you to also shadow King Draco, just in case.” I told him and he nodded.

“Max didn’t offend you, did he? He can be kind of an a*ss,” Milo said, and I chuckled.

“Nothing I couldn’t handle. I understand his position. I wasn’t given a choice and I would like anyone who takes over a kingdom to want to, not because they feel obligated.” I told them.

“Spoken like a true leader,” King Draco told me.

“And when will your coronation be?” Marco asked me.

“My what?” I asked him, shocked. My stomach dropped, and I was instantly nervous.

“Ashlyn, you will need an official coronation.” King Draco said, and I passed my lips into a line.

“We are still planning,” Mason said, saving me. I didn’t even know that I needed one, but I guess it makes sense, but I’ve just been so busy.

“Yes, planning.” I stuttered out.

“Really?” Milo asked with a smirk.

“Of course, it’s the first thing on my list of things to do,” I told him. And thank the goddess that Max and Wyatt walked in, saving me from this conversation. They were holding hands and now the topic would be on them and not me.

“Dad, Milo, This is Wyatt, my mate.” Max introduced them. Both Derek and Mason were staring at me, shocked.

“Ashlyn, could you give us a few days to decide?” Max asked me, and I nodded.

“Anything that you need,” I answered.

“And you’re okay with me living in the vampire kingdom?” Wyatt asked me.

“Wyatt, this is your life, and I will always be here for you. You need anything, I better be your first call.” I told him, standing up and giving him a hug.

“Thank you for everything.” Wyatt said, hugging me back.

“I think it’s time to eat,” King Draco announced, and we all agreed.

The night was full of laughter after that, and I could see how much Wyatt and Max were clicking. I think that now that Max has Wyatt, he will take over the kingdom and they will both be amazing kings. I was so happy that Wyatt would get his happy ending.

And I loved hearing all about the vampire culture and how they have never had a problem with hybrids. They even let hybrid couples live in peace inside their kingdom. I felt guilty for believing the vampires had such a problem with me and hybrids when they had been protecting them this entire time. People really had the wrong idea about vamp.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 152-Alpha Ian

I woke up with my stomach in knots, anxious about today and seeing Ashlyn again. The last time I saw her, she died. And that pain was still fresh in my mind, remembering the life fading from her eyes as she bled out. Even though we have talked and she even told me about what happened with the former Fae King. It’s surreal to me she is alive and well.

After everything that had happened between Ashlyn and me, I never thought I’d ever feel happiness again until I found Ava. She was fast asleep snuggled into my side as I lay awake staring at my ceiling feeling anxious about seeing the person who I thought I loved more than anything and then feeling guilty about being here with Ava.

I knew Ashlyn had her mates and her kids, but there would always be this part of me that wished I never fvcked up. I promised myself I would be better for Ava because she deserves the best. She deserves the best version of myself that I can give her. Jax still hasn't marked her, but he has become more protective of her, especially around unmated males. I know it bothers her and hopefully Ashlyn can talk some sense into him when we visit.

Change is hard, and as much as I can say that I love Ava, which I do, Ashlyn will always have a place heart. I probably wouldn't even be going today if it wasn't for Ava dying to meet her. Seeing her always brings up feelings and the reality that she will never be mine again.

Things worked out for the best. I know she's happy and Ava makes me happy. She's sassy and fun and I found myself opening up to her more and more. It also helps that she is the least judgmental person I've ever met. Someone else would have left after finding out that their mate was still in love with someone else, but not Ava. And I remember little things about her, like her coffee order or her favorite foods. Just little things that she likes that a mate should notice.

Maybe I'll feel better after I mark her. I do want to mark her and I love her. It's just hard to let go of a dream that you had for so long, even if you fvcked it up. And I fvcked it up. But my fvck up led me to Ava, so i can't be too mad about it. Just like with Ashlyn, it led her to Mason and eventually Derek. I guess you could say we are all where we are meant to be.

"Why are you up so early?" Ava mumbled, pulling me from my thoughts.

"I'm sorry, I just couldn't sleep." I told her.

"Feeling anxious?" She asked me and I sighed.

"We don't have to go." Ava said, sitting up on her elbow to look up at me.

"I know you want to meet her. Sometimes it's just hard. I haven't seen her since I saw her die." I told her and she nodded.

"I'm sorry, Ava. It's weird, before I used to tell her how I felt about her, and now I tell her how I feel about you." I said.

"And how do you feel about me?" She asked me.

“I love you. You’re my Luna, and I couldn’t imagine my life without you.” I told her and she leaned up, pressing her lips into mine and I smiled against her lips.

“I love you.” She said, pulling her lips from mine. I could stare into her big brown eyes for the rest of my life and never get bored.

“There is no rush. We will go at our own speed and if that means that Jax has to take a year to finally accept me, then that’s what it takes. I think it’s even harder for him because her wolf is gone” She said, and Jax whimpered in my head. Ashlyn never shifted in front of me and Jax never told me the reason. He could see and communicate with Tundra through our link, but only if they allowed it. And now she’s gone.

“Thank you, Ava. I really don’t deserve you.” I told her and she chuckled.

“Maybe not, but I love you. Lily and I will always be here.” She told me, snuggled back into my chest. I leaned down, kissing her head.

“What do you think, buddy?” I asked my wolf.

“I think ‘d like to meet Lily and Ava. I’m not ready to mark her, but I care about her and her wolf.” He said, and I was happy with his progress.

“Jax wants to meet you and Lily,” I told Ava. And she sat up to look at me, surprised by what I had just said.

“Really?” She asked me, almost in tears.

“In the morning?” I asked her, and she nodded. Ava snuggled back into me and I pulled her close.

“Thank you, Jax.” She whispered.

It’s the afternoon, Ian, Ava and Alex are almost ready for me to open a portal. Pacing the driveway, trying to burn off my anxious energy. I haven’t seen Ian since the day I died. I spoke to him but now I’m about to meet his fated mate. Ian says she is excited about meeting me, but I was feeling awkward. Ian and I have a past and it’s not all relationship stuff. We were best friends even before we started dating. He was my first kiss, and I did everything with him.

And now my entire life has changed. I've had meetings with councils, learning policies, taking care of the kids. We even started trying to have another one, as Sage convinced Mason to let me go with her. He just didn't know the real reason. It's weird how one moment could change my life completely. And now his life has too. I'm happy that he found someone, and she sounds wonderful. But sometimes I think about what things would have been like if Ian and I were still together and then I feel guilty because I love my mates and our babies.

"You okay?" Mason asked beside me, pulling me out of my thoughts. I didn't even notice that he was pacing beside me.

"Yeah." I breathed out. He took my hand in his, lacing our fingers together.

"Baby, it's okay. I understand." He said, and I sighed.

"I'm sorry, Mason." I told him.

"Nothing to be sorry for. I'm the one that gets to see you na*ked." He chuckled, pulling me to his side.

"Really?" I giggled. I know he was trying to distract me.

"Among other things," he said, wiggling his eyebrows.

"You're incredibly lucky you're so se*xy," I told him, and he raised an eyebrow.

"And I'm good with my mouth," he whispered, leaning in.

"I guess I'll give you that," I told him. He pulled me into his chest, leaning forward, grabbing my a*ss. He picked me up, and I wrapped my legs around his wa!st and my arms around his neck.

"You guess?" He mumbled, k!ssing my neck.

"I think Derek would also agree." I giggled, and he squeezed my a*ss.

"You're lucky we have guests coming to take that naughty ass *of yours upstairs to bed.*" *His voice was husky with lvst. Making my panties wet.*

"Baby, I can smell how w*et you are." He gr0aned, and I l!cked his l!ps, causing him to shiver and goosebumps to erupt all over him.

"That was mean." He pouted, and I giggled.

“You’ll just have to spank me later.” I told him with a smirk. Before anything else could happen, my phone chimed in the back pocket of my jeans. Mason let out a groan, smashing his face into my neck.

“That’s probably, Ian.” I giggled.

“The worst timing,” Mason mumbled.

“Oh, you’re fine. Go get the babies and Derek.” I told him before he put me back down.

“Fine, but you owe me,” he said, pecking my lips, before walking back inside to get the others while I checked my phone. To my surprise, it wasn’t Ian but Nathan.

Nathan: Sis, we still have found nothing of Ryan. No fingerprints, no DNA or family. He seems to have been a ghost, but we will keep looking.

Me: Thanks Nathan. I’ll think of some ideas about where we could look and get back to you. My phone chimed in my hand, and this time, it was Ian. He said that they were ready and waiting in the driveway. I looked up to see my mates with our babies coming out of the castle, heading towards me.

“Was that him?” Mason asked, and I nodded. “I’ll tell them about what Nathan said later. I opened up a portal to the front of the Blue Moon pack house. Ian, Alex and Ava walked through.

“That was so cool.” Ava breathed out, making me chuckle.

“You must be Ava. It’s nice to finally meet you,” I said to her. She was beautiful, with her dark hair and brown eyes. Ian got lucky.

“And you must be the first Alpha female,” she said, and I was a little stunned. There’s no way I was the first female alpha. Was I even an alpha?

“Is that true?” I turned and asked Mason.

“Women aren’t allowed to be made alphas. The real reason my father was pushing so hard for me to find my mate,” Ava answered.

“Well, we are just going to change that,” I told her.

“You didn’t know?” she asked me.

“No, my father always told me I’d be an alpha. I just assumed that males and females could be made alphas.

“I told he. How the hell did we make it to this point and never had a female alpha?”

“Maybe your father was going to change the law” Derek said, and I looked at him.

“There’s an actual law?” I asked, stunned.

“My father only had a daughter, so his beta’s son will take over our pack.” Ava told me.

“Then how about you make him your beta and you take over as alpha. Then just merge yours and Ian’s pack together.” I told her, and her face lit up.

“You would really help change the law?” She asked me hopefully.

“It’s the first thing I’ll do Monday morning.” I told her, and she gave me a hug.

“Thank you, my queen.” She whispered as I hugged her back. She is exactly what Ian needed.

“Please call me Ashlyn and you can help me with the new policy.” I told her, pulling out of the hug.

“Okay, you two. Can I at least get a hug before you both start talking business?” Ian chimed in.

“It’s good to see you too, Ian.” I told him, giving him a hug.

“I’m so glad that you’re okay.” he whispered to me.

“Stop hogging.” Alex said, and I chuckled, pulling away from Ian.

“Always good to see you, Alex.” I told him, giving him a hug.

“I’m glad you’re looking more alive.” He chuckled, and I laughed.

“Me too.” I told him, patting his chest.

“Ava, I’d like to introduce my mates, Derek and Mason. And this is our son James, and our daughter Gabby”! said.

“Look how big he is now.” Alex said, shaking Jame’s little hand.

“Don’t remind me.” I pouted.

“But he still has those cheeks,” Ian said, pinching one of my cheeks. My mates chuckled, and I gave them a look.

“How about a tour?” Derek changed the subject.

“Momma, can I go find Matt and Hazel? Matt said he was making cookies, and I wanted to help.” Gabby asked me.

“Of course, Gabby bear. Just don’t eat too much cookie dough.” I told her and she nodded. Derek put her down, and she took off into the house to find them.

“I want cookie dough.” Ava said, and I giggled.

“We can share. I always get Matt to put some aside for me.” I told her.

“Smart,” she said as we walked into the castle, with the men following us.

“So you built this?” Ava asked in awe, looking around.

“My magic did.” I told

“That’s so awesome. Its amazing you can use magic and shift.” She told me.

“Awe, thanks.”

After the tour, we were all sitting in the living room. Gabby was still helping in the kitchen and James was down for his nap. I’m not sure why I was so worried before. Ava was wonderful, and I found I was okay with her sitting with Ian. It was great to see him smiling, and I like Ava. They work together. I was sitting in between my mates on the couch when Brooke, a hybrid, walked into the living room. I noticed Alex jumped up and was now staring at her. Brook is a wolf witch like me and Gabby.

“Mate,” Alex said, and Brooke looked at me.

“Brooke, this is Alex, beta of the Blue Moon pack.” I introduced her.

“Hi Alex, this is a little awkward. Do you want to go for a walk?” She asked him, and he nodded. She led them out of the living room.

“Why do I feel like all my babies are leaving the den?” I said out loud.

“It’s not that bad,” Mason said, wrapping an arm around me.

“You won’t be saying that when it’s Gabby.” And both Derek and Mason let out a growl.

“Ian, don’t have a daughter.” Derek told him and Ava, and I chuckled.

“Awe, but could you imagine her with Ian’s blonde hair and Ave’s brown eyes? She’d get all the boys,” I said.

Ava started laughing while Ian looked like a ghost.

“She would be adorable,” Ava chuckled.

“Why would you put that on me?” Ian asked me.

“Oh, karma is such a b!tch.” I told him with a smirk.

“Oh, I like her even more.” Ava laughed out.

Gabby came in with some cookies and they smelt heavenly. She walked around to all of us so we could all taste one of her cookies.

“Did you have fun?” I asked her, and she nodded.

“Now Auntie Sage and I are going to plant flowers.” She said, giving me a hug.

“That’s wonderful. I’ll make everything bloom later.” I told her, kissing her head.

“What’s your favorite flower?” She asked me, and I didn’t even have to think about it.

“Lilies,” I told her and her face lit up. She squeezed me again before she ran off to find Sage.

“You can make flowers bloom?” Ava asked me, and I nodded.

“I can show you later,” I told her.

“Baby, are you sure you’re up for it?” Mason asked me, and I could feel their worry through the bond.

“I’ll be fine,” I told them.

“Ashlyn, are you sure you’re okay? You got hit by a dragon.” Ian asked me, and Derek gr0aned.

“I opened a portal. Growing some flowers is nothing, ” I answered.

“Men,” Ava said, rolling her eyes, and I chuckled.

“I know, and I have two. Let’s leave them to worry. I want to hear more about the laws I need to change.” I told her, standing up.

“Sure, but let’s get more cookies.” She said, standing up, and I chuckled.

“I was thinking the same thing,” I told her, interlocking our arms.

“We’ll be in the lib.rary.” I called out before we went into the kitchen to get some cookies.

“Ashlyn, you are a breath of fresh air to all the alpha daughters that were told they would never be more than just a Luna.” Ava told me as we made our way to the lib.rary, with our cookies and coffee.

“I think you should come with me to the council. This law is going to get changed, and I can’t believe there is even a law against a female being an alpha.” I told her.

“I know Gabby is adopted, but will she take over being the oldest?” Ava asked me as we sat down in the lib.rary.

“Gabby would take over for me as James would take over a kingdom, depending on if he has a dragon or a wolf. Gabby may not be my blood, but she will also be family, and I would never want her to feel anything less if we were to have another daughter.” I told her and she nodded.

“It’s nice that you don’t care about blood. It’s something that I have heard my entire life; only an alpha will strengthen our bloodlines. Pretty much I am always treated like a baby machine.” Ava told me.

“And we are going to change that. I’m so glad that you found Ian, you are just what he needs.”

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 153-Ashlyn

I had just finished saying goodbye to Ian, Ava, Alex, and Brooke. Brooke wanted to leave with Alex, which I understood. Both Alex and Ian assured me she would be safe. And I told Ava that we could both go to the council meeting on Monday. Any law that refuses a woman I was planning on removing. There is no reason a woman can’t run a pack.

Mason and Derek went to get our babies ready for bed, while I said my goodbyes. I wanted to have a talk with Jax. Ian told me he was having a hard time moving on and I just wanted to let him know it was okay. Ian told me that Jax even came out to meet Ava and her wolf, Lily. I really liked Ava, and I know once Jax gets over his guilt, he’ll love her just as much as Ian does.

Walking to our room, both of their arousals hit me. What the hell were they doing without me? Maybe Mason finally did something, and I was missing it. Rushing to our room, I opened the door as quietly as possible, instantly w*et with what I saw.

Both of them were kneeling on the bed. Mason was behind Derek, thrusting into him. The gr0ans, grunts, and m0ans there were making were the hottest thing I’ve ever heard. Just watching them, I was about to explode.

Str!pping off my clothes, I made my way over to the bed.

Their backs were towards the door, and they must not have heard me come in. Mason had his hand wrapped around Derek’s c0ck while he thrusts into him.

When Derek noticed me watching them, he pulled me on to the bed, crushing his l!ps to mine, while he m0aned out from what Mason was doing to him. I pushed my tongue into his mouth, tasting every inch of him before I k!ssed my way down his body to take over for Mason’s hand. On all fours, I took the tip of Derek’s c0ck between my l!ps, l!cking the pre-cvm, m0aning when Derek’s hand found the back of my head. Opening mouth wider, Derek thrust his entire length into my mouth, hitting the back of my throat.

“Fvck, Babygirl.” Derek gr0aned. I looked up at him through my eyelashes to find him staring down at me.

Mason was kissing his neck and watching them together, causing my pussy to pulsate painfully with need.

Pulling all the way back so my lips brushed against his tip before sucking his cock back down my throat again. I could feel Mason thrusting harder, and I knew he was close as I picked up my pace.

"Fuck Derek." Mason groaned, as Derek shot his hot cum into the back of my throat. His grip on my hair was almost painful as I looked up, finding Mason pulling his teeth from Derek's neck, licking it.

I licked Derek's cock clean before licking my way up his body. Derek and Mason were both panting as Derek pulled me into his chest, our bodies now flushed.

"God damn it, Babygirl," Derek panted. Mason moved out from behind Derek and flopped onto his back.

Derek pushed me back on the bed beside Mason, settling himself between my legs. His still hard cock pushed up against my clit, causing me to moan out.

"We didn't forget about our queen." Derek mumbled into my neck, sucking and nipping me. I turned to look at Mason. He was watching me.

"You couldn't have waited for me to at least watch? I asked him, and he chuckled.

"Next time, I promise." He said, leaning over, capturing my lips with his. Derek nipped at our mark, and the action caused me to moan into Mason's mouth.

Mason thrust his tongue into my mouth, tasting every inch until we had to pull away to breathe. Mason got off the bed while Derek kissed his way down my chest, taking one of my nipples into his mouth.

He rolled the other in between his fingers. Arching my back, I pushed my chest into his face, enjoying the feel of him sucking and playing with my nipples.

"Derek," I moaned out, my fingers in his hair, holding him to my breasts. My entire body was on fire after watching what they did, and I knew it wouldn't take long before they brought me to my climax.

Derek kissed his way down my body, stopping right above my folds. Mason came back, leaning over the bed, kissing my hip, Grabbing the nape of Mason's neck, Derek crushed his lips to his, right before Derek thrust a finger into my pussy, curving it up.

"Derek" I gasped, moaning as his finger hit just the right spot. Throwing my head back into the mattress as he inserted another finger, before thrusting faster.

Lost in the pleasure, I didn't notice that they were no longer kissing until Mason's mouth found my pussy, while Derek inserted another finger. After only one suck from Mason on my clit and I was thrown over the edge, coming hard over Mason's mouth and Derek's fingers.

Slowing their pace, I was a panting mess by the time I came down from my high.

"Fuck, you taste good." Mason purred, before crushing his lips to mine. Derek moved up, settling himself between my legs, pushing his tip into my over-sensitive clit.

Moaning against Mason's mouth, Derek took that moment to roll me on top of him, away from Mason. I was now straddling him with his cock buried in my folds.

Rolling my hips, I moaned out as the friction became overwhelming.

Mason grabbed my hip from behind, as he was now kneeling behind me. Derek reached between us, positioning his tip at my entrance. Mason took that moment to slam my hips down until Derek filled me up.

"Fuck, Babygirl." Derek groaned. I moaned, digging my fingers into his shoulders. Before Derek or I could start moving, Mason positioned himself at my entrance and thrust into me. Gasping out, Derek crushed his lips to mine, swallowing my moans as Mason pulled out, just to slam back into me.

I felt so full, but both of them were hitting at the right spots as Derek started moving with Mason. Pulling away from Derek's lips, I kissed down his neck, moaning as they both thrust harder. Biting into Derek's shoulder, I didn't care if it was our mark or not. Derek groaned, taking my bit, as it muffled my moans around him.

“fr**k” Derek grunted as I pulled my teeth from his skin. M0aning as I l!cked up his blood, and over the mark I just gave him.

It wasn't until Derek leaned up, sinking his teeth into our mark, did I come undone again. I would have screamed out, but I forgot how to breathe as my org*asm ripped through me. My limbs tingled as my core was on fire. Unable to breathe until both Mason and Derek gr0aned, cvming deep inside me. Gasping until both of them stilled, my body felt heavy as I came down from my high. I laid on top of Derek as Mason pulled out, flipping down beside us. Mason leaned over, k!ssing Derek's shoulder before pecking my l!ps.

“When did you start biting?” Mason chuckled, looking at the mark I left on Derek. I instantly sat up look at what I had done.

“Did I hurt you?” I rushed out.

“Stop.” Derek said, grasping my cheeks in his hands so I would look at him.

“I love it when you bit me.” He chuckled, pulling me close, he k!ssed me. He rolled onto his side towards Mason and now I was lying between my mates. We were all still panting, and I curled up against Derek's chest while Mason was my big spoon.

I don't remember falling asleep, but I awoke with a start. I was still lying between my mates and I could see that it was still dark outside. Crawling out of bed, I pulled on a robe before I entered James' room. I found he was still sleeping. I made my way across the hall to Gabby's room to make sure that she was okay. She, too, was sound asleep.

I wonder what woke me up. Usually I was naturally awake if James was up, but everyone was sleeping.

Walking back into our room, I found Mason was now Derek's big spoon. Watching them, I chuckled to myself.

They have both come so far and I love the way they love each other. I sat down on the edge of the bed and picked up my phone to see that I had a text from Ian.

Ian: thank you for what you said to Jax. He finally mark Ava.

Me: I'm so glad that everything worked out. And congratulations. Ava is wonderful and, hopefully, we can all become great friends.

Ian: thank you for accepting her and helping her with this female alpha law.

Me: it means that if you have a daughter, she can take over. And she will be fierce like her momma.

Ian: she'll have two great role models in her life. I know I fvcked up our relationship, but I'm so thankful to have you in my life, Ashlyn.

Me: I'm glad that I have you Ian.

Yawning, I put down my phone and snuggled into Mason, being his big spoon. For the first time in a long time, I found I didn't have to worry. It was such a peaceful feeling that I fell back to sleep.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 154-Ashlyn

Finally, it was Monday. Mason, Ava, Ian and I were waiting outside of the Wolf council room. I figured out a way to extend Ian's packlands to reach Ava's. Most packs have neutral land around them to give each of the packs some room to move around. I was going to purchase some on that land so that their packs could become one. Now all I had to do was have this meeting.

Ava informed me that her father still wasn't sure about this, but this was the right thing to do and we had to rise and be the example. This had to be done for future female alphas. There were also some mate laws that I wanted to change. Mates should be equal and some laws only protect the male mate and not the female. I know Mason felt strongly against those laws, especially now that we have a daughter. "I'll still have to tackle the laws in the other kingdoms, but one kingdom at a time.

When we were called in, Ava and I walked up to the front, while Mason and Ian took a seat behind us. They were here to support us and step in if needed, but Freya and I were ready for this.

"Miss. Knight, what can we do for you?" The councilman in the middle spoke. There were no women on this council and I was about to change that.

I heard Mason growl behind me, but I held up my hand. The councilman didn't use my title. I wasn't technically queen yet, but I was still mated to their prince. But I wasn't here to discuss my title.

"I'm here to change the law regarding female alphas,

"I announced, and the middle one smirked while the other gasped. There were eleven councilmen.

"Change the law?" He questioned.

"Yes, why shouldn't there be any female alphas?" I challenged him.

"Females are there for their males. They do not run packs. They are not as strong as the male alpha. And what will happen when they are with child? They can't protect a pack or themselves." He spoke, and I heard Ian and Mason stand up behind us.

I turned to Ava, and she nodded, pulling her blouse collar to the side, exposing her new mark. Cutting my finger tip with my nail, I drew a protection symbol over her mark. My body glowed purple before I forced my magic into Ava. I probably shouldn't have done this, and I didn't tell my mates this was what I was planning. It had only been a few weeks since I used my magic at the Fae kingdom, and I was still feeling weak, but this had to be done. And this way, Ava will always be protected, even when she's pregnant and can't shift.

Once the purple glow was gone, I felt exhausted, but there was no way I would show any weakness in front of those men. I turned back to face the council and Freya decided at that moment to change me into the white dress. Everyone gasped when the blue light faded and I was now standing before them, looking like a goddess.

"Beautiful," Ava whispered.

"Now, I challenge any of you to come down here and try to hurt Alpha Ava." I demanded.

"What the hell did you do?" One councilman yelled out.

"It was a protection spell. No one will hurt her, and it will protect her while being pregnant. It really disappoints me you view pregnancy as a weakness.

As I know that none of you have ever had to go through it, your opinion about it should be void." I told them.

"Prince Mason, is this some kind of joke?" The middle one yelled out just as King Arthur entered the room. That man definitely knew how to make a dramatic entrance.

"I'm not sure why you would call on my mate. All of you must have known my father, James Knight." I told them as Arthur came over to stand with me and Ava.

"This is something that James would have wanted and I stand by our Queen," Arthur announced. He wrapped an arm around my shoulders, pulling me to his side.

"Hello, my dear." He said, kissing my temple. I smiled, knowing I had two wonderful fathers-in-law.

"My king, this has to be a joke. Women are not alphas." The councilman told our king and all the others nodded, agreeing with this statement.

"I've seen none of you take on vampires by yourselves or dragons. Most of you haven't even left the safety of this pack. So how the hell would any of you know what a woman can handle? This young lady birthed my grandson, the future heir to this kingdom, by herself across enemy lines. While saving the Fae princess. And you are telling all of us she is not worthy of being called an alpha. That no woman is worthy of being called alpha?" He told them and I was so proud of him.

"We are not here to discuss what we have or haven't done." The middle one said, annoyed.

"No, we are here to discuss your opinions about women. Mated? Children?" I asked him.

"And they have nothing to do with any of this," he growled out.

"But they do. If someone tried to tell your mate that she wasn't good enough or even your daughter, you would defend them, would you not? There are laws protecting your daughter's mate against abuse. So, it's okay for her mate to hit or beat her and it's okay for you to do that to your mate?" I asked him and he huffed.

“Would you not be proud of your daughter becoming a part of the council? Or is that only a man’s job as well?”

“I asked him. And he said nothing.”

“It says here that the two packs that want to merge have neutral land between them. Is that correct?” Another asked, changing the subject.

“That’s correct, but I have purchased the land and I’m just waiting for the paperwork to be completed. I will donate that land to both packs.” I told them.

“And what do you get out of this?” Another one asked me.

“I get the satisfaction of proving all of you wrong. Alpha Ava will be one of the best alphas we’ve ever seen. And if proving that meant spending a little money, then it was well spent.” I answered him.

“Over a million dollars?” The same one asked, and I nodded.

“And this spell will protect her, but what about other female alphas?” Another one asked.

“I’ll put protection spells on all of them.” I said.

“And what happens if these females go rogue and we can’t take care of them?” The middle one asked.

“Then I’ll remove the spell. I’ll take care of the matter. All you have to do is sign that piece of paper to remove the law.” I told them and he huffed.

“Why are you working so hard to change our laws when you’re not even a wolf anymore?” He asked me.

“So you only care about male wolves?” I asked him.

“I didn’t say that.” He growled.

“But you did. You are disregarding Ashlyn because she is female and when that doesn’t work, you try to push the blame onto something else. And I, for one, think that a council election should be soon.” King Arthur told him.

“How many of you have daughters?” I asked them.

Eight members, including the one in the middle, raised a hand.

“And how would you feel if someone disrespected her for fighting for something that she believed was right? We aren’t asking for you to sign something that would take away rights from males, we are just asking for equal rights. I don’t think that’s too much to ask.” I told them.

“We will be back after deliberation.” The middle one announced before leaving the room. The others followed, and I felt like I could breathe again.

“That was amazing.” Ava exclaimed, hugging me.

“This isn’t over yet,” I told her. Mason and Ian stood up from their seats and came over to us.

“James would be so proud of you,” Arthur said, giving me a side hug.

“I have to run, but we will talk more over dinner. We still need to plan your coronation.” Arthur told him, kissing my temple. After saying goodbye to his son, Arthur left, and Mason wrapped his arms around my waist from behind.

“Baby, you shouldn’t have used your magic.” He mumbled against my neck before planting a gentle kiss.

“I’m fine Mason. Besides, I had to prove a point.” I told him and he sighed.

“Ashlyn, what’s wrong?” Ian asked me, concerned.

“Nothing. Mason is just worried that I used too much magic, but I’m fine.” I told him.

“Ashlyn, are you sure?” Ava asked me and now she was concerned.

“I’m okay, Ava. The more magic I use, the easier it is. And besides, now you can really kick Ian’s ass when he gets out of line.” I told her with a chuckle.

“Now you have to be nice!” She laughed, looking at Ian.

“I’m the nicest fvcken person,” he huffed, and we all started laughing.

“Awe, it’s okay Ian, we all love you, even if you are a jerk,” I told him.

“I’m not the one telling you to take it easy.” He smirked.

“Hey, jacka*ss, I also have a protection spell on me,” Mason exclaimed, and Ian cursed.

“Really, Ashlyn?” He huffed.

“Oh, I’ll get to you, you big baby.” I told him, and he pouted.

“Ashlyn, has Ian ever been with a blonde?” Ava suddenly asked me. I looked at Ian and then back at Ava.

“Not before me. Why?” I asked.

“She doesn’t believe me that the blonde in my phone is you.” Ian sighed, and I started laughing.

“What’s so funny?” Ava asked me, confused.

“That was Halloween.” I breathed out, trying to catch my breath.

“What the hell were you dressed as for Halloween?” Mason asked me.

“Why were you in a bikini?” Ava asked, and Mason’s chest rumbled into my back.

“Ian, I can’t believe you still have those.” I exclaimed.

“Okay, now I want to see,” Mason said and Ava dug through Ian’s pocket, pulling out his phone. She held it up to his face to unlock it and then walked closer to Mason to show him the picture of me as a tanned blonde. Ava held up a picture of Ian in his tropical swim shorts and me in my hot pink bikini.

“That’s not you,” Mason exclaimed.

“It is me, oh how I miss these abs.” I said, looking at the picture.

“Where the hell were you going?” He yelled, taking the phone.

“It was a Halloween party, and I was Malibu Barbie and he was my Ken.” I told them. Ava looked back at Ian and started laughing.

“Awe, you make the perfect Ken,” she laughed.

"I know, right? But since I'm not blonde or tan. I bleached my hair and got a spray tan." I told her.

"You look fantastic." She said.

"Ian, send me that picture. Derek will never believe me." Mason told him, handing him his phone. I rolled my eyes. I had forgotten all about that Halloween. It was a month before my 18th birthday.

"And you, you are never to go out like that again." Mason tried to scold me.

"Don't worry, your son wrecked my abs." I told him. He squeezed me tightly against his chest.

"Still super se*xy." He whispered in my ear, causing goosebumps to erupt all over my body. Mason's phone chimed, and I looked over at Ian to see him looking at his phone.

"Really?" I exclaimed.

"What?" He shrugged.

"To be fair, you look hot as hell." Ava said, and I rolled my eyes.

"Now this year you can be the Barbie to his Ken. Just don't oil him up, it freezes in the cold weather." I told her and she looked at him.

"And how was that?" She asked him.

"I don't want to talk about it." He said, uncomfortably.

"I'll text you later." I told her and she nodded.

Not long after, the council reentered the room, and they all took their seats. Mason and Ian took their seats while Ava and I stood in front of the council.

"Well, Miss Knight, it would seem that you have made quite an impression here today. With a vote of 8-3, the old law will be dismissed and we will write a new law allowing women to be made alphas into law." The middle one spoke. Ava grabbed my hand, squeezing it tightly.

“We are also going to review these laws you claim benefit the male mate. We will call upon you in about a week’s time to discuss what we have found and how you’d like to go about changing the laws.” Another one spoke.

“Thank you. And I look forward to meeting all your daughters at my coronation,” I told them. The middle one growled, but another one spoke.

“My daughter has been asking to meet you ever since she witnessed you defeating that male student in Prince Mason’s class. She was at the training center that day and was walking by.” Another one spoke.

“And I would love to start up a training class for all the women. I was trained not only by James but by a bunch of warriors determined to make sure I could defend myself. Let me get my schedule organized and I’ll send out a notice” I told him and he nodded.

“You may have everyone else in this room fooled, Miss. Knight, but I see right through this act” the middle one said, and both Mason and Ian let out a growl.

“I’ve never been much for acting. But Freya could freeze this entire place into a frozen wasteland, if that’s what you’d prefer.” I told him.

“See, all you want is power,” he growled out.

“I have power and if that were true, I wouldn’t be here asking you to change the law. I would just demand that it is changed and fire all of you and become the council myself. I understand that change takes time, but not for the rights of others. You have had more than enough time with these laws in place. And you have all been ignoring them because they don’t affect you or your friends.

Well, that’s going to stop today. King Arthur and Prince Mason are nicer than I am. Just asked the dragon councilman, who is now frozen to a chair, for his disrespect. And all of you, as representatives of the wolf community, should be outraged at these laws that suppress your mates and daughters.” I told them, and a few of them nodded.

“I guess we’ll see you in a week.” The middle one spoke. Standing up from his seat, he left the room.

“I’m impressed with you, my dear. I knew James, and you may look like your mother, but speak like James.”

Another spoke before they all stood up and left the room.

When the door closed behind them, Ava jumped, wrapping her arms around my neck, knocking me to the floor with her on top of me. We were both laughing as our mates came over to help us up.

“Thank you, Ashlyn.” Ian said, giving me a side hug.

We walked out of the building, and I opened a portal for Ian and Ava. She was anxious about getting home and informing her father about everything that had happened. I can’t blame her. What we did today will go down in history. When they were gone, Mason wrapped his arms around my waist, pulling me into his chest.

Leaning down, he crushed his lips to mine. I licked his bottom lip and he thrust his tongue into my mouth, tasting every inch until he pulled away, resting his forehead on mine.

“That was amazing, my queen,” Mason panted out. I was still catching my breath, but I gave him a smile.

“How are you feeling?” He asked me.

“I’m okay. Just want to get home to our babies.” I told him, opening up a portal. I was feeling exhausted, but I’ll take a nap later.

“I can’t wait to show Derek that you were a blonde,” Mason chuckled before stepping through the portal.

Shaking my head, I followed him to find that Derek was waiting outside with our babies and Sage.

“Momma,” Gabby exclaimed, running over to me, wrapping her arms around my waist. Mason came over and scooped her up, carrying her over to the others while I walked beside them.

“Babygirl, how did the meeting go?” Derek asked me, before leaning in, giving me a kiss. James reached for me and I took him into my arms while he played with my cheeks.

“Our queen was fantastic,” Mason exclaimed.

“They changed the law?” Sage asked, surprised, as we made our way into the house.

“They did, and I have another meeting next week to discuss the other laws,” I told her, and she wrapped me in a side hug.

“I knew you could do it, or freeze them. Same thing. She shrugged, and I laughed.

“I told them that after they agreed to change the law. Arthur also made a grand entrance.” I told her.

“Kings,” she laughed.

“Gabby bear, how about you steal some cookies from the kitchen and meet me in the lib.rary?” I told her.

She squealed, jumping out of Mason’s arms, running off to the kitchen.

“Cookies?” Derek asked, raising an eyebrow.

“Who doesn’t love cookies?” I told him.

“Derek, you want to see Ashlyn as a blonde?” Mason asked him, and I just shook my head. Taking James with me, I headed to the lib.rary. I really wanted a cookie.