

Read Novel Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 18

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 18-Prince Mason

The wolf walked passed me to the nurse's station and I could feel he was an Alpha. I heard he was asking about Ashlyn, and my stomach fell. This must be Alpha lan. The nurse at the desk told him a nurse was in with her and to wait, pointing him toward where I was sitting.

He walked over and sat down beside me.

"You waiting for Ashlyn?" I asked him.

"Yeah, are you?" He asked, confused.

"Yes, I'm Mason." I introduced myself.

"I'm lan, her mate." Thor let out a loud growl, and he furrowed his eyebrows. The nurse that exited Ashlyn's room saved me. We both stood up to greet her.

"Prince Mason, Ashlyn is all ready for you." She bowed.

"Prince?" lan looked stunned, but I pushed past them to enter the room. Ashlyn was sitting up in bed.

There wasn't anything hooked up to her, and it looked like she had showered. Her hair was still wet, and she was braiding it. She looked past me to the Alpha behind me.

"lan?" she said in disbelief. He hit my shoulder as he walked by me. He sat on the bed with her and wrapped her in a hug.

"Baby, I was so worried. What happened?" He asked, sounding worried about her. She looked around him at me, she mouthed "I'm sorry". lan pulled away from her and I crossed my arms over my chest. Thor was growing more agitated with every passing second.

"How do you know the Prince?" He asked her more demanding.

"lan, Mason and I are friends. I knew him as a child. And I'm fine. What are you doing here?" She asked him.

"Your aunt called me. Her and Brad should be here soon." He told her. She looked at me, apologetically.

"Mason, could we have a few minutes, please?" She asked me. I nodded and left the room. My stomach was in knots as I sat outside the room. I prayed to the goddess that she could feel the bond with me.

Ashlyn

It shocked me to see Ian was here. Why would my aunt tell him about me being in the hospital? I could tell that Mason was angry and hurt about the affection that Ian was showing me. I had to ask him to leave because the look in his eyes was breaking my heart. After Mason left the room, Ian tried to kiss my lips, but I turned my head. He kissed my cheek and sighed.

“Ashlyn, I’m sorry. Can you just come home, please?” he pleaded. He rested his forehead against mine. I didn’t feel sparks and his scent didn’t excite me. I knew I had to tell him the truth, but it was like lighting a firework and hoping it doesn’t explode.

“Ian, we need to talk.” I mumbled. He got up and started pacing.

“Does this have anything to do with that prince?” He growled.

“Can you please come sit?” I patted the bed in front of me after I crossed my legs. He hesitated, but he finally came over to me. He was clenching his fists.

“Our mate bond resulted from a love potion.” I told him, ripping the band-aid off. He furrowed his eyebrows at me.

“Ashlyn, what are you talking about?” He asked me and I grabbed his hands in mine.

“Do you feel that?” I questioned.

“Feel what?” He asked before his eyes went wide. He knew what I was asking.

“But how?” He stuttered. I was struggling to tell him.

I didn’t want to hurt Ian. I still care about him.

“I broke the fake bond. That’s why I’m in the hospital. It almost killed me.” I said, slowly, so that he wouldn’t lose his shit.

“How did you know it was fake?” He asked.

“Tundra told me.” I answered, and he nodded. We sat in silence for a few minutes. I think he was trying to process everything I was saying to him.

“So we aren’t mates?” He whispered.

“I’m so sorry, Ian.” I told him with tears in my eyes, trying to hold my sobs back.

“I really wanted us to be mates,” I cried. He wrapped me in his arms and pulled me into his chest.

“Me too,” Ian whispered. He kissed my forehead. He apologized to me about everything, all the cheating and everything he had done that hurt me. It’s hard to let go of a dream you were hoping would come true. After my tears stopped flowing, Ian pulled away from me.

“So what does this mean?” He asked.

“It means we are friends and you can call me whenever you need me.” I told him with a smile. We weren’t good for each other in a romantic relationship, but we were great friends.

“And the prince?” He asked with a few different emotions; hurt, jealousy, and anger.

“He’s a friend from my old pack.” I told him and he nodded.

“Well, I should get going. I’m really glad that you’re okay.” He told me while standing up from the bed.

“Wait, you’re leaving?” I asked him, confused. I reached out to him.

“Yeah, I came to make sure you were okay.” He said.

“You drove 7 hours in the middle of the night to make sure I was okay?” I asked him, surprised.

“I needed to see you, Ashlyn. I love you.” He said, bending down, kissing my forehead.

“I love you too, Ian.” I breathed out, on the verge of tears again.

“I know. It’s probably the only reason you have put up with me for the last two years.” He laughed, and I giggled. He was taking this a lot better than I expected.

“Text me when you’re home” I called after him. He was almost at the door to leave when it’s thrown open and my Aunt Grace stormed in. She greeted the Alpha, and I waved to him before he left. She stormed over to my bed with Uncle Brad on her heels.

“What do you have to say for yourself?” She huffed at me while crossing her arms over her chest. Uncle Brad came over to give me a hug, and she glared at him. I noticed that Mason, Brandon and Liam had walked in behind them. I motioned them closer and changed the subject.

“Aunt Grace, have you met Prince Mason? His Beta, Brandon, and his Gamma, Liam?” I said all sweetly with a smile.

“We met in the hallway. And don’t you think you can just change the subject, Missy?” She said, pointing her finger at me while poor Brad was trying to calm her down.

“Why are you so upset?” I asked her. And she threw her hands up.

“Upset? I’m furious! A club, Ashlyn. Really?” She huffed.

“What on earth are you talking about?” I asked her, annoyed. She could be crazy, but this was too much, even for her.

“First, you went after Alpha Ian and there are rumors about you sleeping with the Alpha. Now the prince? And you’re going to clubs and drinking. Oh, and then we received a call about you being in the hospital! What next, Ashlyn?” She yelled at me. And my uncle was holding her back. She’s pissed, and I didn’t understand.

Yes, I was in the hospital, but shouldn’t she be worried and not angry? But now I was getting angry.

“So I almost die and you’re here to lecture me about rumors that I have no control over. I never slept with Ian’s father or Ian. Not that it’s anyone’s fvcken business. And I’m 18. I can do whatever the fvck I want!” I yelled back. We stared at each other for a few moments.

“You should be more responsible, Ashlyn.” My Aunt finally spoke, calming down. And I rolled my eyes.

“Me being in the hospital has nothing to do with me being responsible and if you would have taken a few moments to just ask me instead of insinuating that I’m such a fvcken w***e, and I’m just trying to sleep my way to the top. Maybe I would explain what actually happened.” I growled.

“Fine, tell me?” She asked.

“It doesn’t matter, anyway. You have already decided about me. You’re my aunt, the only family I have left, and it took you 5 days for your opinion of me to change. Just leave.” I told her.

“I drove 7 hours to be here for you.” She growled.

“I didn’t ask you to. And I don’t want you here.” I said.

“Fine!” she yelled and stormed out.

“Ashlyn…” Brad tried to explain. But I just held up my hand while pinched the bridge of my nose with my other hand. I was trying to stop the tears. He came over to give me a quick hug and left.

A nurse came in to give me some clothes so I could get ready to go home. The doctor will be in shortly to discharge me. I thanked the nurse and went into the bathroom to change. I noticed my body was more stiff than sore.

I couldn’t wait to go home. I needed to be by myself.

All of this was too much. Ian handled things way better than my aunt did. And I don’t even know what set my aunt off. She just came in yelling, not giving me a chance to explain.

I took the hospital gown off and put on the hoodie, sweatpants, and socks on. I had to roll the waist of the sweatpants because they were too big. Even the hoodie was too big, but at least it was comfy. I walked out into my room to find the doctor was waiting for me.

He checked me over and the guys took me home. I was thankful that they said nothing. I wasn't in the mood to talk to anyone. When we arrived home, I went straight to my room to lie down. It was early afternoon, but I was just mentally exhausted. I curled up in bed and cried myself to sleep.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 19-Prince Mason

We took Ashlyn home from the hospital, and she immediately went to her room. I couldn't blame her. Everything her aunt told her was fvcked up. I've known Ashlyn for 3 days and I can already tell you she would never sleep with someone to gain a title.

She rejected her fake Alpha mate. Most girls I knew wouldn't care what the Alpha did, as long as she became Luna. Ashlyn seems to really care about the people in her life. I think she cares a little too much for that Alpha lan, though.

"So." Liam drew out the o. "You and Ashlyn, huh?"

He asked me. We were all sitting in the living room. I didn't know how to answer that question because I haven't been able to talk to her. And her aunt didn't seem to be a fan of mine, or maybe it was a powerful man.

"I haven't spoken to her about it yet." I shrugged.

"So, what did you guys talk about after she woke up?" Brandon questioned.

"Ashlyn and Alpha lan were in a love potion. Their bond wasn't real. I guess when I k!ssed her, it forced the magic to the surface and then she could break the spell." I explained. And they both looked at me, stunned.

"What the fvck does that mean?" Liam exclaimed.

"It means that Ashlyn is my mate, but there's magic blocking some of the bond. I can feel the sparks, but Thor can't claim her." I told them, going further into details about what I knew.

"Why can't you claim her?" Brandon asked. I looked at Liam and he was still trying to process everything.

"Thor says that when he tries to come forward to claim her wolf, Tundra, he's met with an invisible wall." I confessed. Ashlyn was so upset that I knew I couldn't sleep. I was going to go see her when Brandon's phone rang.

“Hello?” He answered. I got up to go check on Ashlyn. I found her asleep in her bed. She looked so peaceful, and I didn’t want to wake her up. Honestly, I wanted to crawl into bed with her. I sat on the edge of the bed beside her and she rolled into me in her sleep.

She was chasing my scent, even in her sleep. Mates slept better together, and she was seeking the security my scent provides her.

I was enjoying my moment with Ashlyn until Brandon was in my head. Apparently, Donny was the one who called, and he was demanding to see Ashlyn.

Brandon went down to bring him up here. Sighing, I shook Ashlyn’s shoulder to wake her up gently.

“Go away, Mason.” She groaned.

“I’m sorry, but Donny is demanding to see you. He’s on his way up.” I murmured. I knew she was upset.

“Fine.” She whined. She climbed off the bed and walked into her walk-in to change. I sat on her bed to wait for her. Even when she is grumpy and annoyed, she’s still the most beautiful woman I’ve ever seen. And she was ours. I can’t wait to meet her wolf. I was smiling when she came out of the closet. She looked surprised to see me still here, waiting. She said nothing, and we walked out of her room to meet Donny in the living room.

He immediately stood up and gave her a hug.

Ashlyn

I wasn’t happy about getting out of bed to see Donny, but I knew how persistent he was. When I walked into the living room, he immediately wrapped me in a hug. I welcomed the comfort. I was feeling alone.

Brandon and Liam were sitting on a couch, and Mason took the chair. I sat with Donny on the other couch.

Donny passed me a coffee, and I was so thankful that he remembered my slight coffee addiction. The warm beverage definitely helped soothe me.

“Thank you for the coffee.” I smiled into my cup.

“Ashlyn, are you okay? What happened?” He asked, concerned. My coffee was in my lap. I sat down with my body turned towards him with my elbow on the top of the couch. I rested my head in my hand.

“I’m fine, Donny. And there’s a lot to explain. But can I ask you a question?” I asked him.

“Buttercup, I hope you know you can tell me anything. You’ll receive no judgement from me. Ask away.” he said.

“Is there a rumor going around the pack about me sleeping with the Alpha?” I asked him, my stomach in knots. He looked at me, shocked. I know he wasn’t expecting that question.

“You mean Alpha Ian?” He raised an eyebrow at

“No, the current Alpha.” I corrected him and he shifted uncomfortably on the couch. He sighed.

“Yeah, I heard the rumors. But I never thought they were true.” He quickly added. “What made you ask about rumors?” He asked. I pinched the bridge of my nose, hoping to stop the tears.

“Awe, buttercup. Don’t cry. What happened?” He asked, rubbing my leg to comfort me.

“My aunt came to the hospital before they released me. She confronted me, saying I was sleeping my way to the top, and that I needed to be more responsible. She didn’t even let me explain what happened. She just assumed s*x, drugs, and alcohol.” I explained through deep breaths, as I was trying really hard not to cry.

“That doesn’t sound like Grace.” He said, confused.

“We were all there,” Liam told him.

Donny took my face in his hand so that I was looking at him.

“Buttercup, everyone who knows you doesn’t believe any of those rumors. I know you were just trying to better an awful situation when the Luna was killed. You wanted to be there for the people you care about. People twist things because they are jealous. I’m not sure what Grace was going on about, but me and the guys know you would never do that.

You wouldn’t even use cheat codes in our games and that was a victimless crime.” He laughed. “You have always been like a little sister to us.

And when you are ready to talk about what happened, I’m always here for you, buttercup.” I was full on sobbing now. He wrapped me in his arms and let me cry into his chest.

“I’ll talk to Grace and Brad, okay?” He told me and I nodded into his chest. When I finally could calm down my sobs, I pulled away from him.

“Are you okay now, buttercup?” He asked, and I nodded.

“Okay, but I want you to call me tomorrow.” I nodded and hugged him again.

“Thank you.” I whispered to him. I don’t think he’ll ever understand the power of his words. My aunt’s words hurt because I thought she would never believe those lies about me. And I thought if she believed them, then everyone would.

He had to run, so we said goodbye, and he left. I’d promised to call him tomorrow. And then it was just me and the guys. I was resting my head on my arm on the back of the couch. I had my eyes closed, and I was focusing on my breathing.

“Ashlyn? Are you hungry?” Brandon asked. I kind of spaced out there. I forgot where I was for a moment.

“Yes, what are you guys thinking?” I asked him, but I didn’t move.

“What do you want, beautiful?” Liam asked me.

“Something unhealthy and delicious,” I mumbled.

And they all chuckled. I could hear them moving around and the elevator dinged, but I was too lost in my head. I felt so overwhelmed that the best thing for me to do was to think of nothing.

I didn’t realize I was alone with Mason until he touched my arm, causing me to jump. He had moved from the chair to beside me on the couch. He leaned back on the couch and rested his head so that we were eye level when he turned his head to look at me.

“Are you okay?” He asked me, concerned. I nodded. “Could I ask you some questions about what happened earlier?” He asks hesitantly. I nodded to him again. I was finding it hard to find my voice. He let out a breath and I could hear his heart rate increase.

“What happened with you and Alpha Ian?” He finally asked, unsure.

“Ian and I are friends,” I told him.

“Friends?” He questioned.

“Mason?” I smiled when he looked at me.

“Yeah?” He furrowed his eyebrows. I lifted my hand to his cheek, and goosebumps erupted all over my body.

“I know you’re my mate.”

