

## Read Novel Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 21

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 21-Ashlyn

I ran out of the back door of the pack house. As fast as I could, I ran through the snow-covered forest. I was trying to outrun the guilt I was feeling.

How could I let that kiss happen? Why did I think that Ian and I could just go back to being friends?

And I just hurt Mason. I had tears running down my cheeks. I know how I'd feel if things were reversed and I can't believe I did that to him.

I ran until I hit the clearing with a waterfall. This is the spot where I'd come with Ian. The water falls into a hot spring pool and then overflows into a creek. Large, flat rocks surrounded the pool of water. I was panting and covered in sweat by the time I reached the falls.

I sat cross-legged on a rock, facing the pool and the waterfall. I was trying to settle my breathing, but I couldn't. Guilt churned in my stomach as I thought about the situation I put myself in. I thought Ian and I had an understanding of our relationship. Did I not make my intentions clear to him?

I felt this burning pain in my chest and it was making it harder to breathe.

"Tundra, what is happening?"

"Ashlyn, you need to release that built-up magic. I want you to walk to the middle of the clearing," Tundra commanded.

I stood up from the rock and walked to the middle of the clearing.

"Now what?" I asked her.

"Close your eyes and focus on the wind. Picture it moving around you, building up."

I did what I was told, and the burning in my chest just grew hotter. I was gritting my teeth against the pain.

"Now, push the force out!" Tundra howled.

I threw my arms out and let out the scream I was holding in. Once the burning eased, I fell to my knees, panting. I opened my eyes to find a 30 foot circle of snow cleared around me. The trees around the clearing had also dumped their snow. Looking around, I was stunned.

“Tundra, what was that?”

“You used the power of the air. You can use all the elements, but you need to focus. Overwhelming emotions helped bring them to the surface, but you’ll need to learn how to bring them forward without those emotions.” Tundra explained.

I walked back over to the pool; I laid down and let my arm dip into the water. It was a cloudy late November day. It was chilly, but Tundra was keeping me warm enough.

“Tundra, I fvcked up.” I sighed.

“Ashlyn, Ian fvckingd up. He touched you, and Mason will understand.” She told me.

“Will he? I know that I’d be pissed if that happened to him.” I countered.

“Sit up, I sense someone.” She growled.

I did what I was told and looked around the clearing. I noticed nothing until five figures walked out of the forest on the far side of the clearing. They didn’t smell like wolves and I didn’t recognize them.

“Vampires.” Tundra growled.

I stood up off the rock and waited for them to come to me. The pack didn’t know Tundra, so I couldn’t shift. I crossed my arms over my chest while they approached me.

“This is werewolf pack land. Leave now.” I commanded, when they stopped about 10 feet away from me. They were all dressed in black, and they had hoods covering their faces. The one in the middle lowered his hood.

“Oh my little wolf, you’ll be coming with us.” He smirked. And I glared.

“I’m not going anywhere with a bunch of vampires. Now leave.” I stated firmly. Why would vampires want with me?

“We have our orders, little Wolf. You can walk out with us peacefully or we can force you. Either way, you are coming with us,” he stated. And I moved into my fighting stance.

“I guess we are doing this the hard way.” I smirked. The one in the middle moved back to let his minions try to take me down. Not today, a\*ssh0les.

Two came at me and I ripped one’s throat out with my claws and I hit the other with my elbow, sending him back. But he clawed me down my ribs, ripping my flesh. He tripped and fell into the pool.

The pain was intense, but now I was pissed off. The burning sensation was back in my chest, and I closed my eyes to focus. I could find their heartbeats. I focused on the pumping of the blood until I forced the sensation out. One vampire exploded when I opened my eyes. And I was now covered in his blood. His comrades were stunned, and I used that to my advantage. I ripped the heart out of the one that was closest to me.

That left only the one that did all the talking and the one in the pool. He had climbed out now and they were both circling me. Holding one of my hands to my side, I tried to stop the bleeding and the pain. Closing my eyes, I focused on the surrounding air. I could hear it building and the screams of the two vampires. I held on until the burning was unbearable and then I released it with a scream. After opening my eyes, I fell to my knees, exhausted. But I had to make sure the two vampires were dead before I could relax.

I stumbled but got up and walked the 20 feet to where they were lying on the ground. It shocked me to see that the air cut right through them and they were both lying in two pieces.

I walked back over to the pool and took off my clothes, but left my b.ra and panties on. The warm water felt great until it hit the gashes down my ribs.

fr\*k, stupid vampires. I opened a mindlink to Ian.

“Ashlyn, where are you? | felt something cross the border.” He yelled.

“Our sp0t, vampires.” I stated. I had to close the link because it was taking too much energy to hold it open.

I rest my head on my folded arms on one of the rocks. I was most submerged in the hot spring pool, exhausted. The heat was pleasant, and I closed my

eyes. I could hear paws hitting the ground in the distance. I knew it was Ian and his warriors.

Ian startled me by jumping into the pool and grabbed my waist from behind, and I screamed out in pain. The water was now pink from all the blood.

And there was blood and dead vampires all around the clearing.

“Ashlyn, you’re hurt?” Ian exclaimed, holding me in the water.

“My side,” I hissed. Ian lifted me out of the water and laid me on a rock so he could examine my wounds. I didn’t even care that I was almost naked at this point. My side burned with a pulsating fury.

Ian hopped out of the pool and he helped me to stand. He then wrapped a towel around my midsection to help stop the bleeding. The pressure caused me to cry out. I wasn’t sure how I was even going to make it back to the pack house. My knees buckled when I tried to walk. I was more exhausted than I thought.

Ian scooped me up in his arms. He was now wearing a shirt and shorts. I was trying really hard to breathe through the pain. It seemed like it was only getting worse and not better.

“Ashlyn, I’m going to carry you to the hospital. I need you to stay awake. So why don’t you tell me what happened.” He whispered to me while he was already walking. And I groaned. I just wanted to sleep.

“I came out here to think and five vampires entered the clearing. One said that they were looking for me. One of them clawed me before I killed them.” I explained. I needed to close my eyes because the bouncing was making me dizzy.

“You did such a good job.” He praised me. “And I know you’re tired, but I need you to stay awake a little longer, okay?” I nodded into his chest. He may not be my mate, but his scent was familiar to me.

I must have fallen asleep because it awoke me with a start when Ian placed me on a bed in the hospital. The doctor unwrapped the towel that was now saturated with my blood. He started checking the wounds, and I screamed out in pain. Ian was holding my hand to give me some comfort.

“The vampire coated their nails with a toxin that’s affecting your healing” The doctor explained.

“I’ll need to clean it and st!tch you up. It will take a few days for the wounds to heal.” The doctor told me and I nodded.

Ian covered up some of my body with a blanket while the doctor was cleaning the wound. I was crying from the pain, tears streaming down my cheeks. It was not feeling any better. The doctor tried numbing the area with a local, but I was sure I was going to break Ian’s hand. He was brushing my hair away from my eyes and whispering to me.

It felt like hours by the time the doctor finished st!tching me up. Alex brought in some clothes for me so I could return to the pack house. The doctor gave me some painkillers, but mostly I just had to wait until my body flushed the toxin out. I knew that fvcker was dead, but I really wanted to kill him again for causing me this much pain.

Ian and Alex took me to the pack house. Ian helped me to my room and Alex made sure I had some water and my phone nearby. I don’t even remember them leaving the room. My head hit the pillow, and I was out.

## Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 22-Ashlyn

When I awoke, it was morning, and the light was coming in from around the curtains. I went to grab my phone off the nightstand and hissed out in pain. My side started throbbing, and the pain was sharp. I got my phone, but I had to breathe through the pain.

When I turned my phone on, Mason still hadn’t texted me back, so I called him. I needed to explain what had happened. It rang and then went to voicemail. I guess he ignored it. Sighing, I texted him.

Me: Mason, please call me. It’s important.

After receiving nothing back, I tried to find the motivation to get out of bed. I stumbled to the bathroom to change my bandage and to shower. I needed to keep the wound clean. You really don’t know how much you use your abs until every movement kills.

By the time I got to the shower, I was sweating profusely. The bandage was very painful to remove.

I'm glad the shower had a little corner seat, so I didn't have to stand. I was feeling lightheaded and dizzy.

After I was done with as much as I could do sitting down, I shut off the water. Sitting there, I realized I needed help.

"Ian?" I called through the mindlink.

"Ashlyn, you're awake." He said, surprised.

"I need help," I whispered.

And before I knew it, he was in my room calling my name.

"I'm in the bathroom," I called out. Walking into the bathroom, he grabbed a towel and helped me out of the shower.

"What happened?" He asked. He was examining my stitches.

"It just hurts." I breathed out. And he nodded.

He helped me to bed and gave me a couple of painkillers to help. He then helped me re-bandage my torso. I was lying down, waiting for the painkillers to kick in. Ian grabbed me some clothes to help me get dressed, and I was so thankful there was no way I could bend down to pull my pants up.

"We need to get you fed," he said. I thought he was going to help me walk, but he picked me up bridal style. I hissed out from the pain.

"I'm sorry." He told me, as I breathed through the pain. He walked out of my room and started moving to the kitchen. I was thankful I didn't have to walk any stairs.

"We should go see the doctor for a numbing cream for the pain." He said, and I nodded. I think the pain is worse today than it was when it happened. After breakfast, Ian carried me back over to the hospital and, unfortunately for me, my aunt was working.

"Ashlyn, what the hell happened?" She gasped.

I still haven't told her about yesterday.

"I'll explain, after I see the doctor." I told her.

And Ian carried me into a room and the doctor and aunt followed us in.

“Dr. Bailey, is there a numbing cream that you can give Ashlyn?” Ian asked me.

“Yes, how is the pain today?” He asked me.

“It’s worse.” I told him honestly. He lifted my shirt and removed the bandage. I was hissing like an angry cat.

“It looks like it’s healing, but I’ll get a cream to apply for the pain. How are the pain killers working?” He asked.

“I took some this morning, and it seems to help a bit. Feeling a little less dizzy.” I shrugged.

“I’ll give you some stronger ones. It may take longer than a few days to heal. Let me go grab everything, and I’ll be right back.” He said and left the room.

“Aunt Grace, don’t freak out. Okay?” She raised her eyebrows at me when I looked over at her.

“I was at the waterfall yesterday afternoon and some vampires attacked me” I told her, stopping so she could absorb the information.

“Vampires? But how?” she asked, confused, but at least she wasn’t yelling.

“I felt something cross the border, and I had patrol out looking for what it was. By the time Ashlyn mindlinked me, she had killed all five of them. But unfortunately, one clawed at her and he had his nails laced in a toxin. The toxin slows down our healing and causes pain,” Ian explained.

“Ashlyn, you killed five vampires?” She asked skeptically. “That’s amazing!” She exclaimed. “Brad is going to be so proud.” She gasped. Ian chuckled, and I groaned out, trying not to laugh.

The doctor came in and applied the numbing cream and put another bandage on. He handed me a bag with extra bandages, more pain killers and cream. I thanked him and said goodbye to my aunt.

The cream kicked in and I was able to walk back to the pack house. I headed up to my room while Ian had some pack business to attend to. I checked my phone to see Mason had texted me back.

Mason: I'm busy Ashlyn, as I'm sure you are with Alpha Ian.

"What the fvck is that supposed to mean?" I said out loud to myself. He didn't answer when I called again. I decided I needed to head back. I wouldn't be able to sleep without knowing what he was thinking.

I packed up my stuff and I threw my meds in my purse. I walked down the stairs and I can tell you right now that carrying my small suitcase was not the smartest idea. When I reached the foyer, I was breathless.

Walking outside, I found Ian and Alex talking to some warriors. They all turned their attention to me when I walked towards my car.

"Ashlyn, what are you doing?" Ian called out. I put my stuff in the car and I tried to look like it didn't hurt, but I was dying inside. I walked over to the group.

"I have to head back now." I told him.

"Ashlyn, you need to heal. You shouldn't be driving that long with the injury you have." He told me, concerned.

"You're the one that killed the vampires?"

Asked one of the warriors. And I nodded. All the warrior's faces lit up in surprise. "That was fvcken awesome!" The warrior exclaimed.

"Thank you." I smiled at them. Ian excused us and walked me back over to where my car was parked. Alex stayed to talk with the warriors.

"Ashlyn, I don't like that you're leaving." He said, turning to me.

"Ian, I'm okay. The cream was working and the pain killers kicked in. I'll be fine and I'll text you whenever I stop, okay?" I said, trying to reassure him.

"Is this about yesterday?" He whispered. I took his cheeks in my hands, even though lifting my arms hurt like a b!tch.

"It has nothing to do with yesterday. We are friends and I think the moment just caught us both off guard." I told him, and he nodded. I was about to hug him goodbye when I was tackled to the ground. Someone was on top of me, yelling and trying to hit me. I put my arms up to block my face.



My entire abdomen was throbbing, and I felt sick.

I heard Ian growl, and then the person on top of me was gone. I looked up to see that Alex was holding back his sister, Nicole. I just laid on the ground. If my side didn't feel like it was just ripped off of my body, I would be kicking her a\*ss. Ian came over to help me up. I knew I'd ripped out some of my stitches.

"Ian, stop touching her!" Nicole screamed. "Alex, get off of me! Ashlyn, stay the fvck away from my mate!" She screeched.

"Alex, take Nicole inside and put her in my office." Ian commanded, before turning his attention to me.

"Are you okay?" He asked, looking worried while he brushed the snow off. He was trying to check my torso, but I told him I was fine. But I could feel the blood oozing. Ian tried to get me to see the doctor, but I just wanted to leave. I gave him a hug and reassured him I would keep him updated.

I was about halfway home when I could feel the blood running down my stomach. Looking down, the blood was soaking through my hoodie. Sighing, I looked for a gas station so I could pull over and change. When I could finally pull over, I grabbed a long sleeve out of my suitcase and my purse. I went inside to get everything cleaned up. I had ripped out about half my stitches. Damn it! I'm making a mental note to go back there to kick Nicole's a\*ss.

When I was done in the washroom, I bought a bottle of water and some chocolate, hoping that it would make me feel better. When I was back in my car, I texted Ian to let him know where I was. I pulled my car around to fill it up so I could get back on the road. Only 3 and a half hours to go.

### Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 23-Ashlyn

I pulled up to the pack house, right behind Brandon's truck. The guys were just hopping out. I got out of my car immediately to yell out to Mason, who just walked right by me. I didn't care that my shirt was soaked in blood again.

"Mason, Stop!" I called out to him. I tried to move faster to catch up with him. Panting, when I reached him in front of the pack house. Brandon and Liam came up behind me.

“Mason, what’s wrong?” I asked him, out of breath. I was holding my side, praying that the blood would stop oozing. He turned, glaring at me, and his alpha aura was out in full force.

“I felt you, I felt you with someone else.” He growled and guilt twisted my stomach.

“Can you just let me explain, please?” I pleaded.

“Just go back to your Alpha.” He demanded, leaving me stunned. I knew I had fvcked up, but how could he not want to hear me out? I just wanted to explain. He turned away from me, but before he could walk away, I called out to him.

“Please, Mason.” He stopped for a moment before he continued to walk into the pack house.

I watched him until he was inside, and then I turned around to walk back to my car. I couldn’t stay here. Brandon and Liam were watching me sympathetically. As I walked past them, Liam grabbed my arm.

“Ashlyn, why are you bleeding?” He asked, concerned. Shaking off his hold, I continued to walk to my car. I didn’t want to talk to anyone. My heart was breaking and the pain in my abdomen felt like rainbows compared to the pain in my chest.

Driving around, I found a pharmacy so I could get a first aid kit. I also needed to find a clothing store to get more shirts and hoodies, since all the ones I had with me were covered in blood. Lucky for me, there was a sporting store beside the pharmacy. After quickly shopping, I looked up hotels on my phone, finding one pretty close to me.

Pulling up to the hotel, I grabbed all my stuff. Using a fake name, I rented a room for a couple of nights. I didn’t want anyone to find me. I wasn’t sure how to handle this mess I call my life. When did my life become such a mess?

I was planning on going to the airport and getting the hell out of here. I don’t care about school or anything else, I just need to get away from everyone. Maybe some distance will help with the overwhelming heartbreak I was feeling.

I finally could get the bleeding to stop, and I got myself all cleaned up. I was lying on the bed, looking at my phone. Tundra wasn’t talking to me.

She was upset about our mate. I texted Ian that I was back at the Silver Moon Pack. I didn't need him showing up at the apartment looking for me.

Me: I'm back.

Ian: How are you feeling?

Me: Better.

Ian: I hope you're not lying.

Me: Goodnight, Ian.

I ordered some room service to eat before I took anymore painkillers. You shouldn't take them on an empty stomach. But I was a mess. I couldn't cry because sobbing hurts my abdomen. But I needed to cry because my heart hurt so much. I was in a losing battle. And eating was another battle all together. My stomach was in knots and I had no interest in food. I got some chicken noodle soup down, but even the warmth of the soup didn't make me feel better. I felt cold and broken.

I spent the next day in bed, ignoring phone calls and texts from everyone. Mason never tried to get a hold of me, but Brandon and Liam seemed worried.

Brandon: Ashlyn, text me back, I need to know that you are safe.

Liam: Ashlyn, why were you bleeding? What happened?

All I did was pop painkillers and try to sleep.

There was nothing I wanted to do, and my body still hurt like a b!tch.

I decided that the next morning I was going to drive to the airport and go to a beach or the mountains. Whichever flight was earlier, I didn't have a passport, so I had to stay in the country for now. I'll get all the paperwork done wherever I decide to go.

Sleep did not come easily for me that night. I would have tossed and turned if I could have. I kept playing what happened with Mason over again. The anger he felt, seeping into my soul.

The next morning, I got up and got ready to head to the airport. My wound was healing slowly, but it was feeling better. The wound was mostly closed where the stitches held my skin together.

And the rest was all scabbed up. It's heavily bruised, but the pain is manageable now.

I wrote a message to Mason explaining what had happened. Before I left, I had to get it off my chest. I will be turning off my phone for a bit.

Waiting and worrying about him calling was giving me so much anxiety and my stomach has been in knots for two days now.

Me: Dear Mason, I'm sorry. I'm sorry that Ian kissed me, but I wanted you to know that I pulled away from him and I tried to come home to you.

Tundra couldn't claim you, but I wanted to claim you. I wanted you to be mine, and I wanted to be yours. I'll miss you forever.

I sent a text to Brandon and Liam explaining that I was leaving the area.

Me: Brandon, I'm fine. I'm leaving the area and I'm no longer your problem.

Me: Liam, I'm fine. Something did happen, but it doesn't matter, now. You don't need to worry, as I'm no longer your problem.

I also sent a text to Ian to let him know that I'd be unavailable for a few days. And then I texted my aunt to let her know that I'd call her in a few days.

After checking out of the hotel, I headed to my car. "I'll be taking it to a dealership to sell it, before I head to the airport. I loved this car, but I wasn't planning on coming back here.

I was on my way to the dealership, and the roads didn't seem busy. I was crossing a bridge that seemed to cover a ravine. The snow covered the evergreens beautifully.

There was a car coming towards me in my lane. I swerved, but I was going too fast to stop. I went over the guardrail and into the ravine. My car rolled until it hit the bottom. The car was right side up, but the engine was in the stream. All the airbags had gone off, but I hit my head on my window.

Everything was blurry and my world was, spinning.

Something then ripped the roof of the car off, but I couldn't see who it was. Going in and out of consciousness, I could hear people talking, but I couldn't make out anything. I knew my car had a gps thing where if the airbags deployed, the safety company would locate my vehicle and send help.

I could hear sirens in the distance, but help would never reach me. Someone pulled me out of the car and a sharp point pinched my neck. They then threw me over their shoulder and I lost all consciousness.

#### Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 24-Prince Mason

After seeing Ashlyn, I stormed into my room and slammed the door. Not wanting to explain myself to anyone right now. I was itching for a fight and all I wanted to do was drive 7 hours and kick the sh!t out of that alpha! | trusted her and she broke it. She probably figured I wouldn't feel it.

"You should have let mate explain," Thor growled in my head.

"Why so she could lie to me?" I growled back.

I hated how much what she did affected me.

We haven't even confirmed our relationship other than acknowledging that we're fated mates.

Everything was confusing. We couldn't claim her, but yet I could feel her cheating. But was I cheating? Whatever it was, it hurt.

When Brandon and Liam entered, I was pacing my room. I didn't even acknowledge them. I was ready to head back to work so I could get my mind off of what had just happened.

"Mason, what the hell was that?" Brandon asked. Liam and he were both standing there with their arms crossed, glaring at me.

"I don't want to talk about it!" I yelled at them.

"Didn't you see she was bleeding, and you just sent her away? What the hell is wrong with you?"

Liam yelled back. And honestly, I didn't notice she was bleeding, but who was I to care? She can go back to her Alpha.

“She’s a big girl and can take care of herself” I growled.

“You are fvcken impossible, Mase. She’s your fvcken mate!” Liam growled, storming out of my room, leaving me with Brandon. Brandon let out a sigh.

“I know you’re mad, but you could at least hear her out. You didn’t get to see the look in her eyes when you walked away from her. All the happiness was gone. She’s here to see you, Mason. She could have stayed with Alpha Ian, but she didn’t.” Brandon said his piece and left.

I flopped on my bed and stared at the ceiling. After a while, I went to my office to get some work done. I needed a distraction and a drink.

It was around midnight when I wandered back up to our floor. I was pretty buzzed. Did I feel better? No. But I am tired now, so I guess I could actually get some sleep. My mind was wandering to Ashlyn as I closed my eyes. I got up and went into her room to sleep. I’m pissed, but her scent still calmed me.

I woke up the next morning, kind a hung over.

The liquor I was drinking was stronger than normal alcohol. I went back into my room to shower and get ready for all our morning meetings. There has been an increase in rogue attacks on different packs lately.

After getting ready, I went into the kitchen to meet Brandon and Liam. They were both sitting at the table with their coffees. I grabbed a bottle of water and some painkillers for my headache. I would just grab a coffee at the office.

We were all quiet on the way to the office, and I was grateful for that. I didn’t need anymore lectures from them about my relationship with Ashlyn. She did something wrong, and I wasn’t ready to hear her out.

My father, his beta’s and us were all seated in a meeting room going over the recent attacks. We were organizing maps and connections to see if any of the attacks were connected. It was almost time to head to training when my father’s assistant walked in and handed him a folder. He opened it and was reading it when he let out a growl, making us all turn our attention to him.

“Another rogue attack?” I asked.

“No, vampires.” He growled, handing me the file.

“What! Where?” I asked, opening the file.

“Blue Moon Pack.” He answered and my stomach dropped.

“Call Alpha Ian now!” I commanded. I didn’t want to read a fvcken report, as I found it hard to focus. Brandon called Alpha Ian and put him on speaker.

“Hello, Beta Brandon. What can I do for you?” Ian greeted my beta.

“Alpha Ian. I’m calling about the vampire attack report that we just received. You’re on speaker.” Brandon told him.

“What about the report?” Ian asked.

“Who was attacked?” I growled.

“Ashlyn was the one attacked, Prince Mason. Everything is in the report” he answered.

“And you didn’t think to contact us sooner?” I demanded.

“I’m sorry, Prince Mason. I assumed Ashlyn would have told you. She told me she was back yesterday. She received some pretty deep gashes down her abdomen and would have needed help to change the bandages. Have you not seen her?” He asked, confused.

“Can you just tell us what happened?” my father asked Ian.

“Of course, King Arthur. Ashlyn was out on our territory. She was visiting a waterfall. She said that five vampires appeared in the clearing. They attacked, and she killed them all. It was a bloody mess. Many of the vampires were in pieces.

Anyway, Ashlyn’s wounds were treated, and the doctor confirmed they had coated their nails in this toxin that causes pain and slows down our healing ability. The Doctor had to st!tch her up. I told her she shouldn’t leave yet, but she was adamant about returning there.” He explained.

“Thank you Alpha Ian. We’ll be in touch.” Brandon told him and hung up.

“Mason, where is Ashlyn?” My father asked and I couldn’t answer. I didn’t know where she was.

“Mason?” He growled.

“I don’t know.” I told him in defeat. Vampires attacked and hurt her, and all I cared about was my anger.

“You don’t know? Did I not instruct the three of you to protect her? Since all three of you are here, I assumed she was still with her aunt. But now I have learned that not only is she not there, but someone injured her in a vampire attack? Is that what you’re telling me?” He commanded.

“My king, we saw Ashlyn yesterday.” Liam chimed in.

“And where is she now?” He demanded.

“We don’t know, my king. Liam and I have been texting and calling her but she hasn’t answered either of us.” Brandon added.

“Mason, why was she not staying on your floor?” My father asked.

“It’s complicated,” I sighed.

“You three had better find her. Now! And Mason, you better fix whatever the fuck you did. I’ve lost enough people in my life and I refuse to lose my goddaughter again!” He ordered.

“Yes, sir.” we said in unison. We walked out of the meeting room. We had to come up with a plan to figure out where she was and hopefully she’s still in the city.

“I’ll check all the hotels.” Liam stated.

“I’ll check the road cameras to see if I can find her car.” Brandon said.

“I’ll go around the city to see if I can sense her wolf or get a hit on her smell.” T told them. We all went on our mission to find Ashlyn.

By the end of the night, and with no luck, my stomach was in knots over the guilt I was feeling. I shouldn’t have overreacted. Alphas are extremely possessive of our mates, and the thought of her with someone else infuriated me. And then not being able to go with her to see her ex, jealousy took over.

I wanted to be her only, like she’d be mine. I should have heard what she had to say. The pain was quick, but that meant nothing, since our wolves can’t



claim each other. But why did I feel that pain in the first place? fvck. I should just have listened to her.

All three of us searched well into the early morning and found nothing. There was too much footage to go through and she didn't register at any hotels. She could have used a fake name. And I was all over this city and I couldn't find her car or her scent.

It was time to give up the search for the night.

In a few hours, we will be back at it again. We got warriors involved in the search party. We should have done that today, but we were all busy with our own plans to organize something.

The next morning, I was getting ready to head out again. I was in the shower when Ashlyn's text came through, and I didn't hear my phone. After my shower, I got dressed. I picked up my phone and noticed the text.

Ashlyn: Dear Mason, I'm sorry. I'm sorry that Ian klsed me, but I wanted you to know that I pulled away from him and I tried to come home to you. Tundra couldn't claim you, but I wanted to claim you. I wanted you to be mine, and I wanted to be yours. I'll miss you forever.

I ran out of my room and into the kitchen.

Brandon and Liam also received a text from Ashlyn.

She told them she was leaving the city but didn't say where she was going. We all tried calling her, but she turned her phone off. I was in full panic mode now.

Brandon called the police chief to put an APB out in her car. We headed to our last search area but with warriors to help this time. She was leaving. And she was planning on never coming back. We needed to find her before she left the city.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 25-Prince Mason

We were just pulling up to our meet-up location. There were about 30 warriors waiting on our orders for the search. We started getting people into groups and areas when we heard sirens driving fast and rushing past us. We were all ready to head out when Brandon received a call from the police chief.

“They found her car in a ravine.” He called to us and we all ran to his truck. Brandon was driving while he explained what the police chief had told him.

“They found the car after it deployed the airbags. I guess her car had a GPS thing, and it would notify the authorities about the car’s location. She wasn’t in the car. And someone ripped the roof off after the accident and they found some blood.” He explained.

My stomach was in knots with worry. What the hell happened? How did she end up in a ravine and where did she go? My mind was all over the place.

We pulled up to the scene, and the police had the bridge blocked off while they investigated. I noticed fresh skid marks on the bridge that led over the guardrail. I looked over the guardrail to see her smashed to pieces. It was facing up, but someone indeed ripped the roof off. The front of the car was submerged in the stream that flowed through the ravine.

The slope down to the bottom was very steep and slippery with wet snow. All three of us made our way down to the scene. One of my father’s gamma, Liam’s father, was there to investigate.

“It looks like she went over the guard rail but we aren’t sure why. The car’s roof was ripped off and thrown over there.” He pointed.

“We also found an empty syringe in the snow beside the driver’s side door. We sent it to the lab for testing. It seems all her belongs are in the vehicle. We just can’t trace her. There is fresh blood on the driver’s side window, which we are assuming she hit her head on. We also found a couple of bloody shirts and hoodies in the car, I along with a used first aid kit. Now do you boys, what to explain to me why she is so important?”

Gamma William asked us.

“Dad, Ashlyn is the King’s goddaughter. We should have been protecting her. We found out yesterday that vampires attacked her in her former pack while she was visiting. Most of yesterday, we were looking for her.” Liam explained.

“Well, I can tell you that this all happened about 30 minutes ago. Whomever took her was in and out without a trace. We can’t even find footprints.”

Gamma William informed us.

My stomach churned painfully as I looked at the car, worried about who had taken her. And how badly she was hurt and wounded from the earlier vampire attack was clear in the bloody clothes. She must have been in so much pain, but instead of resting, she drove 7 hours for me to turn her away.

Thor forced the shift and took off further into the ravine. He was trying to sniff out his mate. We would get small sniffs here and there, but nothing stronger than a whiff. It was incredibly frustrating. And Thor let out a sorrowful howl.

Thor ran until he searched the entire pack lands, but he never picked up her scent. She was gone, and we didn't have any clues to where she could be. My father eventually mindlinked me back to his meeting room. I had to walk into the building in Thor's body, since I shredded my clothes. Thor walked over to the elevator and hit the up button.

Thor made it up to the meeting room, and I shifted back. Liam threw me a pair of sweatpants.

Liam, Brandon, William and my father were all going over maps and photos of the scene. The only thing we had was the syringe.

"Did you find anything?" My father asked, and I shook my head.

"We have confirmed all the blood is from a female wolf. Also, the syringe tested positive with a sedative. And that's all the evidence we have."

William informed me.

"Called Ashlyn's family and the Alpha's. They will be here tomorrow." Brandon said.

"Okay, maybe we should get the council involved? If vampires attacked her the first time, they are most likely involved now. We need to speak to the Vampire King." I told him. And my father said he would handle it.

As of right now, there wasn't anything that we could do. Patrol had doubled around the border and the police had increased their patrolling in the city.

We had also sent scouts and trackers out to see if they could find anything.

It's a waiting game and, honestly, I've never felt so useless in my life. I didn't even know where to look.

The next afternoon, Alpha Ian, Beta Alex, Grace and Brad arrived. We were all in my father's office meeting room. Grace was beside herself and her mate was comforting her.

"Where was she supposed to be staying?"

Alpha Ian asked.

"She was staying with us," Liam answered.

"So then why wasn't she?" He demanded.

"Ashlyn and I had an argument," I confessed.

"Are you not Ashlyn's mate, Prince Mason? Why would you let her leave?" Grace cried.

"Mate!" Alpha Ian and his beta yelled.

"Ashlyn is your mate, and you failed to protect her, to keep her safe?" Alpha Ian growled at

"If you kept your paws off of my mate, there wouldn't have been an argument," I growled back.

"What the fvck is that supposed to mean?" He demanded.

"It means I felt you with my mate. And watch how you fvcken speak to me!" I growled.

"If T had known she had a mate, I wouldn't have k!ssed her." Alpha Ian confessed. And I punched him in the face. Brandon and Liam grabbed me and Beta Alex helped his Alpha.

"If Ashlyn is your mate, then why haven't you marked her?" Beta Alex asked me.

"Our wolves can't" I breathed out.

"Son, just because your wolf can't claim her doesn't mean you can't mark her." My father chimed in.

"Father, what are you saying?" I asked him.

“How much of the bond do you feel?” He asked me.

“I feel all of it. I felt the sparks even with the love potion to Alpha Ian. When she broke the spell, the bond became stronger.” I explained.

“Do you and Ashlyn both feel it?” Beta Alex asked.

“Yes,” I confirmed.

“Prince Mason, to be fair, I would never have kissed Ashlyn if I knew she had found her mate.” Alpha Ian said.

“Then what were you doing?” Brandon asked

“I was hoping to win her back. You’ve met her.

“Wouldn’t you try if you fucked up?” He answered, and I had to agree with him. I wouldn’t be able to let her go without a fight.

“I understand, Alpha Ian. But as long as you understand that from this point on, Ashlyn is mine,” I commanded.

“I understand, Prince Mason.” Alpha Ian answered. And I nodded to him.

“Great, now that the two of you have kissed and made up, what the fuck are you going to do to find my niece?” Grace yelled in frustration.

“I’ve contacted the council with the information that we have. The Vampire King will help. He was also a friend of the Knight family. I have everyone on the lookout for anything suspicious.” My father informed us.

“Great, so as of right now, we have nothing.” I confirmed angrily.

“Son, I’m not sure what else you’d like us to do. Investigations take time. I understand the emotions involved in this one. You’re forgetting that she is my goddaughter.” My father said., trying to provide me with some logic.

“Grace and Brad, I can set you up in an apartment if you’d like to stay here for the time being?” My father asked them.

“I think it’s best if we return home. I can’t just sit here doing nothing,” Grace answered. “I’d like to stay,” Alpha Ian said, and his beta nodded.

“I have an empty apartment ready for you both on our gamma floor. You’ll both have access to the dinner room and if you need anything, please ask the front desk.” He told them. And they both thanked me.

“I understand emotions are high, but we need to work together for Ashlyn’s sake.” My father told us, ending the meeting.

We had to head to our training class, but I didn’t want to be there waiting around. I ‘wanted to be out there looking for her, but where would I even start? She could have been taken anywhere by now.