

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 36-Ashlyn

Mason climbed out of bed to check the time on his phone. I couldn't help but stare, or more like drool, over his a*ss while he walked away. Mason pulled me from my d!rty thoughts by clearing his throat.

"You're never getting food if you keep looking at me like that." He chuckled.

"And how am I looking at you?" I asked him while playing with my bottom lip. I was lying on my stomach with my upper body turned towards him with my elbow propping my head up. Mason smirked at me before he pulled his phone out of his jean pocket.

"Like you want to devour me." He answered, looking down at his phone.

"You could always come back to bed and find out?" I purred, patting the space beside me while I smirked at him. He placed his phone on the nightstand and crawled into bed beside me. He rolled me onto my back, half-pinning me to the bed with his upper body.

"You're so nau*ghty, my Miss Knight." He told me between pecking my lips.

"Or maybe you're just so good, I can't get enough," I told him sedu*ctively. He started k!ssing down my neck until he found his fresh mark. Once it heals, it will be a unique tattoo-like image with our wolves' names. He was k!ssing the tender spot gently, and he knew exactly what he was doing to me. I m0aned out his name and dug my fingers into her shoulders.

He stopped k!ssing me with a gr0an. I knew he was probably getting a mindlink, and I couldn't help but laugh at our interruption. I could feel his hardness pushed into my th!gh. He let out a sigh and lifted his body off of me with his arms so he was hovering above me.

"It's only 8pm and I guess the guys grabbed pizza.

They want us to meet them in the living room." He grumbled.

"Or I could just eat you." I told him, while lifting myself up and l!cking his ch3st. His body erupted with goosebumps and he shivered. It only turned me on more, knowing the effect I was having on him.

"You svck." He gr0aned.

“And you like it.” I smirked at him.

“You are fixing this when we are done eating.” He leaned down to whisper in my ear while pushing his very hard c0ck into my th!gh.

“Yes, Alpha.” I m0aned out.

He sprung off of me and the bed, grunting and gr0aning while trying to find all his clothes. He looked so adorable with his little pout.

“We should probably shower first,” I told him while walking past him on my way to the bathroom. He spun me into him and crushed his l!ps to mine. When he pulled away, he rested his forehead against mine.

“Absolutely not. I want everyone to know that you’re mine.” He said, and I giggled.

“Okay, I’ll just get dressed then, but I’m fixing the s*x hair.” I said, giving him a pointed look, but then started laughing. I’m sure I look like a hot mess. Walking over to the closet to find some clothes.

“Fine, but I’m just going to mess it up again.” He laughed.

“That better be a promise.” I told him amusingly, while I dug around in my closet for some socks. I found a pair of leggings, a sports b*ra, and a long navy v-neck shirt. After I was dressed, I walked through the bedroom to the bathroom to fix my hair. Mason was sitting at the end of the bed, looking at his phone.

I walked into the bath room, and I stared at my reflection in the mirror. My hair was a mess and the only way to kinda fix it was to pull it back into a messy bun.

After I was satisfied with my hair, I admired my new mark. The skin was angry, and it was still tender to the touch, but I should heal it in a few days.

“Tundra, are you happy I chose Mason?”

“Yes, Ashlyn. I’m not sure why I couldn’t claim him, but I’m glad that you finally did, and that he claimed us. I want to meet him tomorrow.” She purred in my head.

My shirt only covered part of my mark, and I wondered if I should cover it. It's one thing to smell like Mason, but to wear his mark might be overwhelming when everyone finds out that I'm the future Queen.

"Let them see it." Mason said from the bathroom doorway, making me jump.

"What?" I gasped. How the hell did he know what I was thinking? He walked over to me, wrapping his arms around my waist from behind, so we were both watching each other in the mirror. He rested his chin on my shoulder.

"I want everyone to see my mark on you." He said, turning into my neck and kissing me. And it was my turn to be covered in goosebumps and I shivered from his touch. Mason inhaled my scent and kissed my neck again.

"I love how you smell like me." He whispered huskily.

He slid one of his hands up my body and started kneading one of my breasts. I leaned my head back into him and let out a soft moan. I will never eat again at this rate.

"Ugh, the guys are back with the pizza." Mason sighed into my neck. I turned around in his arms to face him. I pecked at his lips.

"I promise I'll help you with this later." I said, smirking at him while rubbing my palm up and down his member through his pants. Pecking his lips again, I walked out of the bathroom into the bedroom. Heading to the door, Mason came out of the bathroom.

"You better, fuck. At this rate, I'm throwing your gorgeous ass *on that bed and we are never leaving this room.*" He said, walking over to me and smacked my ass, making me jump at the contact. He opened the bedroom door and led me out into the hallway.

We were holding hands when we entered the living room. There were pizza boxes and soda cans on the coffee table. Brandon, Liam, Alex, Ian, Brad and Donny were all sitting around waiting for us. My uncle stood up from his seat beside Donny to give me a hug. When we parted, Donny instantly pulled me for a hug.

I sat on the loveseat on the other side of the coffee table so I could see everyone, and Mason sat beside me.

Ian passed me a pizza box, and it smelled amazing. We have known each other long enough and eaten enough pizza together to know what each other orders.

“Are you honestly going to eat that whole pizza?”

Liam raised an eyebrow at me. Ian, Alex, Brad and Donny started laughing while the other three looked at them in confusion.

“She could out eat us all.” My uncle laughed.

“Really?” Mason looked at me, amused.

“You guys, I’m not that bad.” I rolled my eyes at them and then they were all lost in a fit of laughs. I just started eating while they finished their laughing dvmba*sses.

The pizza was amazing, and I was starving. I was two slices in by the time the guys had calmed down enough to actually talk.

“Prince Mason, make sure to always order extra food. If not, Ashlyn will eat yours. And she is always hungry, so never believe her “not hungry” BS.” Ian joked with Mason. I was actually really guilty of that.

I grabbed a can of soda from the coffee table and took a drink. I had to slow down my eating, or I was going to throw up. My stomach had shrunk since not eating much of anything for the last month.

“Alright, a*ssh0les, are you done judging my eating habits?” I asked them while closing the pizza box and setting it on the coffee table.

“You ate it all already?” Ian asked, surprised. It was a large pizza.

“No, you jerk. I have to slow down or I’ll throw up. And I’m sure you guys have a ton of questions for me, so I’m going to explain while you guys eat.” I pouted.

“Alright, now where should I begin?” I asked them.

Mason leaned forward and placed his now empty plate on the coffee table. He then wrapped his arm around my waist, resting his hand on my hip.

“Start with what happened with the vampire attack here.” He asked.

“Okay, but before I start, does anyone have a lighter?”

“I asked them. There was so much to explain, so it was better to just show them. Donny reached into his jean pocket and pulled out a pocket lighter. He tried to pass it to me, but I told him to light it, which he did.

I focused on the flame and where I wanted it to go. I held my palm up and waited for the flame to dance towards me. It danced around my hand and I turned towards the wood-burning fireplace that was to the right of me. I leaned into the flame and blew the flames towards the fireplace. Instantly, the wood blazed to life, and the fire burned hot.

“So I’m an elemental.”

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 37-Ashlyn

I grabbed another piece of pizza while I waited for them to stop staring at the fireplace, awestruck by what I had just done. At this rate, I may actually finish my whole pizza before I even get to finish my story. I cracked open another soda after I finished my piece. Mason was the first one to speak.

“How did Prince Derek know you were an elemental?” He asked suspiciously.

“What?” I turned my head to face him.

“In the backyard earlier, you had some invisible wall around you, and Derek mentioned you were an elemental. He also knew that shifted . We could get through it.” Mason explained, and I was stunned.

“If you’re asking if I told him, the answer is no. I don’t know how he would have known, since I barely found out about it. When I “died”, I saw my mother. She told me that Tundra and I were powerful and that I was an elemental. I didn’t understand what she was saying until right before the vampires attacked me.” I explained, thinking that I definitely needed to talk to Derek. He may know things about my powers that I don’t.

“Ashlyn, is that how you could kill all five vampires?” Brad asked.

“So for whatever reason, my powers linked to my emotions and when I went out to the waterfall, I was very emotional. Anyway, if you saw the clearing, you would have noticed that I could make a clearing in the snow. That was my first experience with the power of the air. After that, the vampires entered the

clearing. They told me they were there for me and, of course, I wouldn't go with them. I ripped a throat out of one of them and I was able to make one explode. While the fact I had just made his comrade explode distracted one, and I ripped his heart out. And the other two, I caused the, winds so fast that it ripped them into two pieces." I clarified.

"Okay, wait! How the fvck did you make one of them explode?" Liam exclaimed.

"Well, everything in our bodies comprises water, so I forced the water out of his body. And he exploded." I shrugged.

"That's so fvcken cool!" Liam said enthusiastically.

"So then, how did you get the gashes on your abdomen?" Brandon asked me.

"Well, when I was ripping the first one's throat out, I elbowed the second one in the chest. He stumbled back into the water pool, but he was able to claw my side in the process." I said, answering his question.

"Buttercup. you're telling us you fought off four vampires with that injury to your abdomen?" Donny asked me, stunned, and I nodded.

"Okay, but why were you still bleeding when you drove back to the Silver Moon pack? Did you not receive medical attention here?" Mason asked, concerned.

"I fvcken knew it! I knew you were still bleeding.

Why the fvck did you leave?" Ian demanded. And I pinched the bridge of my nose.

"When I was saying goodbye to Ian, Nicole tackled me to the ground. It ripped out about half of my st!tches." I confessed, waiting for the scolding I was about to receive.

"Ashlyn, why the hell would you travel in that condition?" My uncle Brad scolded.

"First, it wasn't that bad and second, I was fine.

Okay. Can we please move on?" I said, motioning them with my hand to move it along. Mason squeezed my hip. He knew why I drove home in that condition.

"So what happened next?" Donny asked me.

"Then a few days after I arrived back at the pack, was driving to the airport and I was running off the road into the ravine, where you found my car.

Oh, my poor car. Anyway, I woke up in a basement like a dungeon. They chained me up with silver, but silver doesn't affect Tundra like other wolves. But she was still weak from the vampire attack, had to bide our time."

"And was there anyone there when you woke up?" My uncle interrupted. And I knew why he was asking. I closed my eyes, my body shaking, as my lungs straining for breath. Tears streaming down my cheeks.

When I opened my eyes, Mason was sitting on the coffee table in front of me, facing me. He was holding my cheeks in his hands, wiping my tears with his thumbs. I spaced out while trying to figure out how I was going to explain all this. And I was panicking at the thought of them not believing me.

"Maybe we should pick this up tomorrow." Mason said, but I needed to get this all out. It wasn't doing me any good to hold all of this in.

"Susan McNeal was there." I spoke with conviction. They all looked confused about who that was, but Brad knew.

"And you're sure?" He asked, and I nodded.

"I know it's hard to believe, but it's true," I cried. Mason wrapped me in his arms and held me while I sobbed into his chest.

"Who is that?" Brandon asked my uncle.

"The former Luna of Emerald Lake, Ashlyn's grandmother" Brad answered.

"That's why Grace slapped her?" Liam asked him.

"Susan raised Grace since she was 9 years old. Her parents were killed, and the Alpha and Luna took her in and raised her with their daughter, Ashlyn's mother. Susan and the alpha were killed in a car accident when Ashlyn was 6." Brad told them.

“Ashlyn, I know this is hard, but can you please explain why Susan would do this?” Brad urged me. I pulled away from Mason’s chest and wiped away my tears. I took a deep breath before I spoke.

“My powers. Faking her death, she killed her mate. She killed my whole pack, and she thought she killed me too, until she started hearing the Knight’s name. She killed everyone, Brad, everyone, so that she could be Queen.” I told him, breaking down.

“I know Grace doesn’t want to hear this, but it’s true. If I hadn’t unlocked my powers, she would have killed me. She tried to burn me alive. She will do whatever it takes to get my powers.” I cried.

Mason was rubbing my back while I cried into my hands.

“And can she take your powers?” Ian asked. And I shook my head. I lifted my head to look at him.

“She can’t take them and I can’t give them. The only one that can do that is the Moon Goddess herself.” I told them.

“Was your mother also an elemental?” Brad asked, and I nodded.

“Susan was as well. Before she met her mate, she decided she wanted to use her gift for personal gain. The Moon Goddess took her gift back. Then she met her mate, the Alpha of Emerald Lake, and they had my mother. It wasn’t until later on that Susan realized that my mother had been given the gift as well. It took some planning on Susan’s part, but she faked her death and started recruiting rogues and rebels to help her. I guess my mother had magic protecting the pack and when Susan tried to take my mother’s gift, something went wrong and my whole pack turned to dust.” I explained.

“And she just told you this?” Brad asked, skeptical.

“I played dumb to get information out of her. She would get annoyed and spill her guts. And then her minions would beat me. Maybe she hoped I wouldn’t remember anything she told me. Or the plan was to always kill me. Anyway, she wants to be Queen, and she will start a war to gain that position.” I finished. The room was silent while everyone absorbed all the information I gave them.

“Brad, I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have told Grace about Susan,” I whispered. Mason squeezed me closer to him.

“Ashlyn, you have nothing to apologize for. I’m not sure what is going on with Grace, but I’ll be staying with Donny for a couple of days until she calms down.” Brad said.

“Brad, that is not a good idea. She is going to blame me for this rift between you two, and she is also pregnant. What she did was between me and her. You can not take my side in this and you know that,” I told him.

“But Ashlyn.. ” He tried to say something, but interrupted him.

“No, Brad. There are no buts in this. She is your mate, and she needs you. Don’t worry about me, okay? I’m glad that you were here to hear my side of things, but now you need to go home. You being away from her will only make things worse.” I told him sternly. He stood up and walked over to me to give me a hug.

“When did you become so mature?” He asked me while still hugging me tightly.

“Don’t worry, I’m sure I’ll do something stupid before the end of the week.” I told him playfully. And he laughed.

“The mark looks good on you, b.uttercup.” He k!ssed my cheek, and I smiled at him.

“Thank you. For everything.” I told him with a smile. Donny also came over to give me a hug. He was going to drop my uncle off and then head to bed. He had a patrol shift in the morning. We all said our goodbyes and the two of them left.

“I think we should all head to bed. We have a long drive tomorrow,” Brandon said. Alex and Ian started to clean up, but I stopped Alex.

“I’ll help Ian. You guys head up.” I told them.

Brandon, Liam and Alex left, and it was just Ian, Mason and me in the living room now.

“It’s okay, Mason. I just would like to speak with Ian.” I told him, walking over to him and kissing his cheek.

“I’ll be right up.” I reassured him. He pecked my lips and left. Then it was just Ian and me in the living room. He was stacking the pizza boxes, and I grabbed all the empty cans and even a few unopened ones.

We walked into the kitchen to put everything away. I placed all the empty cans in the recycling and then put the unopened ones back in the fridge.

When I closed the door to the fridge, Ian was staring at me.

“Congrats Ashlyn.” He said, giving me a small smile.

“Ian.” he walked over and wrapped me in a hug.

“It’s okay, Ashlyn. I’m happy for you.” He whispered.

“Thank you, Ian.” I whispered into his chest. We parted and finished cleaning up. Both of us walked upstairs together in silence. We were both on the same floor. We said good night and headed into our rooms. I locked my door behind me. Mason was sitting at the end of the bed, and he didn’t look too happy.

I turned off the key light and took off my shirt while walking over to him. I climbed into his lap so I was straddling him.

“Ashlyn?” His voice was husky. I crushed my lips to his, pushing him back onto the bed with me on top of him. I started kissing down his jaw and neck. He groaned and bucked his hips to grind his cock against my pussy. I licked my mark, and he moaned out my name.

“Mason, you have nothing to worry about. I only want you.” I whispered into his neck while planting soft kisses against my mark. He flipped us so he was now on top of me and crushed his lips to mine while grinding into me.

We spent the night covered in sweat, naked in each other’s arms. I felt so complete with Mason.

With him, I could just let go of all the worry. I may have jumped into this too fast, but with the war coming, I needed to enjoy all the time. I might only have left.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 38-Mason

I felt uncomfortable leaving Ashlyn with Alpha Ian, but I couldn't control her; I had to trust her.

Even if Thor wanted to rip the Alpha apart, he was less than helpful.

I met up with Brandon and Liam on their floor.

They were waiting for me outside their rooms. I'm sure they had a ton of questions for me.

"Congrats man." Brandon exclaimed while he smacked me on the back.

"That was fast. Congrats Mase." Liam was wiggling his eyebrows. His antics made me laugh. I thanked them both. I was happy to have finally marked Ashlyn. She is mine and the entire world will know it.

"So what now?" Brandon asked me.

"Now we are going home. We can figure everything else out later" I told them.

"And how are you feeling about Ashlyn's relationship with Alpha Ian?" Liam asked, and Thor let out a growl. He really liked to poke the wolf.

"I'm trying to be okay with it." I told them honestly. It was hard for any alpha to share, but they were friends before and I just have to trust them. Alpha Ian promised he would never go after Ashlyn again, and I'm just going to trust him.

"How are you feeling about knowing that she's elemental?" Brandon asked curiously.

"Honestly, I haven't given it much thought. I will need to protect her as she already has others after her, but that she is powerful doesn't bother me." I shrugged.

"That she made a vampire explode is fucken awesome!" Liam smiled. And we all laughed.

"Don't worry, Mase. I'm sure she'll still let you wear the pants in the relationship." Liam joked.

"Ha ha! Hilarious, Liam." I grumbled, rolling my eyes at him. He thinks he's so funny, a*ssh0le:

“What do you think about the whole grandmother’s business?” Brandon asked seriously.

“I believe her, of course. Ashlyn isn’t a liar.

She’s been through hell, but she was there for almost a month. There’s no way that she would mistake someone like that. She was smart enough to get more information and to bide her time to get out of there alive. But all I want to do is find the bastards and rip them apart for touching her.” I growled.

“We will find them and I guess we’ll have lots to discuss on the road tomorrow” Brandon said. We said goodnight and headed off to our rooms. Well, I headed to Ashlyn’s room. She would never sleep without me again. I was anxiously sitting on the end of the bed when Ashlyn entered the room. She didn’t say a word.

She turned the lights off and started stripping off her clothes before climbing into my lap, straddling me. I knew now that we were marked that we would be forever connected, but with everything that had been happening between us, I was almost waiting for the other shoe to drop. Or that she’d figure out that I wasn’t good enough for her.

“Ashlyn.” My voice came out husky. She crushed her lips to mine, and I was instantly hard.

Her taste was addictive, and I only wanted more.

She pushed me back against the bed. I just wanted to be inside her as she kissed her way down my jaw and neck. She kissed her mark, and I moaned out her name. She knew exactly what she was doing to me. My hands were trying to get her bra undone.

There were too many clothes between us.

“Mason, you have nothing to worry about. I only want you.” She whispered to me. I unhooked her bra and flipped us so that I was on top. I slid her bra off while I was kissing her lips. She was frantically trying to get my shirt off. I leaned back, so that I was on my knees between her legs, pulling my shirt off, and Ashlyn threw her bra to the floor.

She ran her hands down my chest until she hit the button on my jeans. She undid the button and undid the zipper. I grabbed her hands and forced them above her head, pinning her to the bed.

“Mason, please.” She moaned while grinding herself into me. She was so sexy when she begged, I thought, while I kissed down her neck. I paid special attention to my mark. She was a moaning mess, and I was painfully hard with anticipation.

As soon as I released her wrists, she flipped us over so she was on top of me again. I’m not even sure how she did it. My legs were hanging off the bed, with my feet resting on the floor. She slid down my body to remove my jeans and boxers. She pulled them down to my knees and then licked her way up to my cock.

She licked a line from my balls to the tip and I thought I was going to explode just from that.

Goosebumps erupted all over my body. I let out a groan. I didn’t expect her to be so bold. She took my cock into her mouth and started bobbing her head while swirling her tongue around. My hands were instantly in her hair.

“Baby, that feels so good” I moaned. I threw my head back onto the bed, enjoying the feeling of her hot, *wet mouth wrapped around my cock. When she was done deep-throating, she licked her way up my abs. She was now fully naked* and I don’t remember her taking her pants off. I was wrapped up with her mouth around my cock.

Her pussy lips slid around my cock, and she let out a moan. She was grinding my cock into her clit. I could feel how dripping wet she was. I kicked off my jeans and slid us further up the bed, so I had more leverage. Grabbing her hips to pull her forward, my tip resting at her entrance now.

She pushed herself up and back, forcing my cock into her wet, warm pussy. I groaned. fvck, she felt so good. I pushed us up the bed further until my back was against the headboard. She started bouncing on my cock while I took one of her nipples in my mouth

“Mason.” She moaned, her nails digging into my shoulders. I knew she was getting close to climaxing when she moved faster. I moved my way up her chest and sucked down on my mark. she exploded all over my cock, moaning

my name and her pussy pulsating around my cock, making me groan. She makes it difficult to hold out longer.

I flipped us so I could take control while she rode out her high. She was panting and moaning, while I thrusting into her harder, faster, chasing my release. We were covered in sweat and the room smelt of sex. But I couldn't get enough of her. She just felt so good.

"Mason." She moaned before she bit down on her mark, making me explode inside of her.

Thrusting a few more times than I stilled inside of her. I was hovering above her with my elbows resting beside her head. I rested my forehead against hers.

"fuck, Baby." I panted. She wrapped her arms around my neck with her hands, sliding into my hair. I kissed her forehead before I rolled off of her. I wrapped my arms around her, bringing her to my side. She threw a leg over mine and rested her head on my chest. We were both trying to catch our breath. Ashlyn started kissing my chest, and I groaned. I could feel myself getting hard again.

Ashlyn's breathing leveled out, and her heart rate slowed down. I couldn't help but let out a laugh. She fell asleep while turning me on. I covered us both up with the blanket and wiggled to get comfy beside her.

I could get used to this, making love to the woman I love and having her fall asleep in my arms.

I didn't expect any of this when I woke up this morning. She has been through so much and she is still with me. She had every right to walk away and reject me. I was awful and my actions led to her being kidnapped and tortured. But she didn't blame me for that. Even though she was pissed earlier, she still chased the comfort I give her.

I felt terrible that she drove all the way back to Silver Moon with such a nasty gash on her side. I knew she was coming back for me, but she didn't want to paint me in a poor light in front of everyone.

She needed me, and I let her down.

I should have been texting and calling her, making sure she was okay, but I was stuck in my head. I was stuck on the fact that she was staying with her

ex-mate. The same ex-mate that was trying to win her back. I didn't understand the whole love potion, and I still don't. I was worried that being around him would bring the magic back to life somehow. And then I'd be left without her. It was easier for me to push her away than to feel the pain that she might bring if she chose Alpha Ian over me. But now I know that was never the case.

I leaned into her, kissing his head. I made a silent promise that I would never let her down again. Breathing in our scents, now fused together, I closed my eyes and fell asleep.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 39-Ashlyn

Mason was my big spoon when I woke up the next morning. I don't even remember falling asleep last night, but I'm happy to be snuggled up with him. If I didn't have to pee, I would stay like this all day. I tried to unwrap Mason's arms from around my waist, but he pulled me closer to his chest.

"Mason, I need to pee." I giggled, and he lifted his arm off of me. I ran to the bathroom to do my business. When I entered the room again, I rested against the door frame, watching Mason. He had flopped onto his stomach, snuggled into his pillow.

My mind wandered to someone else seeing him like this, waking up beside him after making all night. I couldn't help but feel jealous of him showing anyone else affection. I know it's irrational since we are literally staying in my ex's pack, but I couldn't help but feel possessive of him.

He's a prince and I know a lot of women chased after him hoping to be Queen, but how many of them did he actually sleep with? We probably should have gotten to know each other better before jumping headfirst into this. I was deep in thought while rubbing his mark on my neck.

"What are you thinking about, Beautiful?" He asked me. He still had his eyes closed, lying on the bed. I hesitated before I asked him the question that had been bothering me.

"How many women have you been with?" I asked cautiously. He didn't even move or open his eyes.

"One." he answered, like it was no big deal.

“One?” I repeated, confused.

“Ashlyn, I’ve been with you.” He confirmed, patting the space beside him. I climbed into bed beside him and he pulled me into him, kissing my forehead.

“Just me?” I whispered to him while snuggling into him.

“Just you, baby.” He whispered back, and I couldn’t help but smile into his chest. I honestly couldn’t believe that he saved himself for his mate.

But it made me so happy that both our first time was with each other. I’m glad I waited, and I’m glad that I could share this moment with the man that I love.

Mason let out a groan, and I knew he was probably getting a mindlink. He snuggled into my neck, kissing his mark. I let out a soft moan. The pleasure he could give me was intense, and I was instantly wet.

“The guys are ready to leave,” he grumbled.

“Well, I guess the quicker we get home, the quicker I get to ride you in our bed,” I told him with a smirk. He rolled on top of me, pinning me to the bed.

“We have time.” He groaned while thrusting into me. And I let out a moan, grabbing on to his biceps.

“Baby, you’re so wet.”

A few orgasms later and some great shower sex, we were finally almost ready to leave. I was just braiding my hair while Mason was packing up his bag. I was wearing a pair of dark skinny jeans, with a dark pink Henley shirt with a scooping neck line.

Mason’s mark was on full display.

It was a crescent moon with a tiara and crown hanging from the bottom of the moon. It had Tundra’s name more under the Tiara and Thor more underneath the crown. The names were swooping up around the moon.

It was beautiful, but the mark also confused me. Crowns and tiara meant royalty. I am now royalty by mating, not blood, so I’m not sure why I would have a tiara? Mason would have the same mark as mine and the crown represents his place as King and his royal bloodline. I wonder what mine meant.

Mason came into the bathroom, wrapping his arms around my waist from behind. He leaned down, kissing my neck, making me lean my head back into him.

“Mason, we are never getting home at this rate.

“I moaned to him.” I love seeing my mark on your neck.” He groaned while rubbing himself into my backside.

Turning in his arms so I faced him, I pulled his shirt collar over to expose my mark on his neck and I smiled. I love seeing you with my mark.” I smiled up at him. He leaned down, crushing his lips to mine.

There was a loud bang on the bedroom door and Brandon was shouting from the other side. “Today, you two!” he yelled. Mason pulled away and rested his forehead against mine. He was grumbling about our interruption.

“Oh, come on, Alpha. The sooner we leave, the sooner we are home.” Reaching up, I pecked at his lips. I walked out of the bathroom and towards the bedroom door. Brandon and Liam were waiting when I opened it.

Mason came up behind me with his bag. I had nothing to bring with me, but I was glad that I had left clothes here when I left. We walked out into the hallway, and Mason closed the door behind him.

“Mason, I get she is sexy, but could you keep your hands to yourself for one day?” Brandon told him, annoyed, and I laughed. They all looked over at me, confused.

“What?” I asked them.

“What’s so funny?” Mason asked me while we walked to the front door of the pack house.

“What Brandon just said about keeping your hands to yourself?” I told them, confused.

“You heard that?” Brandon asked, shocked.

“Did you not say it out loud?” I asked, furrowing my eyebrows.

“Ashlyn, Brandon mindlinked that to me.” Mason said, confused.

“Wait, what? I don’t understand,” I asked them.

We met Ian and Alex in the foyer. They were waiting for us, well, Mason and I. I mindlinked Ian. I wanted to see if Mason could hear mine.

“Good morning, Ian.” I greeted him.

“Why are you mindlinking me?” He asked.

“I’m doing an experiment,” I told him. “How are you?” I asked him like we weren’t having a private conversation.

“Good. Your mark is pretty.” He told me.

“Awe, thank you Ian.” I ended the mindlink and looked over at Mason.

“Did you hear that?” I asked him. And he nodded.

“Hear what?” Ian asked me.

“Apparently, I can hear Mason’s mindlinks and he can hear mine.” I explained.

“Wait, can you mindlink each other?” Alex asked. I tried to open up a link with him. We weren’t part of the same pack and you couldn’t mindlink non-pack members. But I could find him.

“Mason?” I asked him.

“We can mindlink.” he said. I ended the link so I could speak to everyone.

“We can.” I answered Alex.

“How is that possible?” Ian asked. And I shrugged.

“We can figure it out in the truck. Now let’s move.” Liam ordered. And I crossed my arms across my chest, giving him a pointed look.

“Now who’s bossy?” I asked him.

“Mel” he exclaimed. And I walked over to

“I’m the only boss here.” I told him before I walked out the front door.

“fvck, that woman is hot!” I heard him say to the guys, and I just rolled my eyes. I heard them laugh while Mason let out a low warning growl.

They all walked out towards where I was standing beside Brandon’s truck. They parked it out front of the pack house. I noticed Grace and Brad weren’t here to say goodbye. I hope they work things out.

I was in the middle of hugging Alex when I heard Nicole yelling from the porch of the pack house.

“I knew you were a fvcken W***e!” She yelled. And I pulled away from Alex to look at her. Mason let out a loud growl, and Ian also growled.

“Oh, I get it. All these men are here with you, Ashlyn. I guess you don’t need Ian anymore, huh?”

She said, while she walked towards us.

“Nicole, get your a*ss back inside now,” Alex growled.

“Oh brother, I’ve always known you were in love with Ashlyn, even though I never understood why.” She screeched.

“Nicole, now!” Ian commanded.

“It’s fine, Ian. Let Nicole speak. She clearly has a lot to say about me.” I said, crossing my arms across my chest.

“Who the fvck marked you?” She yelled in surprise. Mason wrapped an arm around my waist and pulled me into him.

“Watch how you speak to your future queen,” Brandon growled out.

“Ashlyn, queen?” Nicole stuttered.

“Nicole, I’m not sure what happened to you, but I hope Ian rejects you if he ends up being your mate. You will burn this pack to the ground.” I told her, speaking the truth.

“You are such a fvcken bltch! You have the fvcken prince and you still can’t let go of Ian!” she screamed. And Mason let out a massive growl, along with his aura. It forced Nicole to her knees in submission.

“What I said has nothing to do with my feelings for Ian. It has everything to do with my love for this pack. A true Luna loves her pack, not for the title or money, but to take care of them. She is selfless.

And you only care about yourself” I told her. I pulled away from Mason to give Ian a hug goodbye, and Nicole let out a loud growl. I ignored her while we said goodbye. Mason opened the back passenger door of the truck for me and I was about to hop in when Nicole started screaming again.

“You’re such a fvcken cvnt!” She screamed.

Her face was red, and she was shaking with anger. I looked her way and gave her the finger.

“At least I’m a pretty cvnt.” I called out to her. I slid into the truck and moved over so Mason could hop in as well. Brandon was driving and Liam was riding shotgun.

“Pretty cvnt, huh?” Liam asked, turning around to look at me. I smirked.

“The prettiest.” I smiled all sweetly. And they all laughed.

Mason pulled me to his side and wrapped an arm around me. I snuggled into him. Brandon pulled away from the pack house and we were officially on our way back to Silver Moon.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 40-Ashlyn

While we drove through the human city close to Blue Moon, Brandon pulled over to get us some coffee and sandwiches. Mason and I skipped breakfast this morning. Brandon and Liam entered the deli while Mason and I stayed in the truck.

Mason immediately pulled me into his lap, so I straddled him. He started nipping and sucking my neck.

“Mason.” I moaned out.

“Don’t you fvcken dare have se.x in my truck!” Brandon growled through the mindlink. I burst into laughter, and Mason growled. He rested his head in the nook of my neck and I wrapped my arms around his neck, resting my head on his.

It didn't take long before Brandon and Liam returned with our food. I lifted myself and sat beside Mason again. I was more interested in my coffee, so I just sipped away while the boys ate.

I was deep in thought about how my life turned I'm mated to the Alpha Prince. My grandmother was after me. Not only did I have power over the elements, but my wolf was white and gold. Oh, how my life has changed so much. I knew Tundra was special. She's white and gold, which was unheard of in our world. But why was I special? How could I possibly be better than anyone else? Was there no one else the moon goddess could have chosen for this? Liam pulled me from my thoughts.

"Whatcha thinking about, Princess?" he asked. I looked around to see all of them staring at me.

"Nothing." I told them with a smile. Mason finished eating. He then wrapped his arm around me, pulling me close.

"You should probably eat. You're going to need it." He whispered and kissed my temple. I just smiled while Liam passed back my sandwich.

The sandwich was amazing, and I didn't realize how hungry I was until I took that first bite. It was ham, cheese, veggies, and mayo. When I was done, I finished my coffee and was ready for a nap.

Brandon started driving again before I started eating. And we were making good time now.

"Ashlyn, do you feel up to answering some questions?" Brandon asked, and Mason let out a low growl. I patted Mason's chest.

"What's up, Brandon?" I asked him.

"Is there anything you haven't told us?" He asked curiously, and I had to think about it.

"On the first day I was there, Susan mentioned knowing my mate. We could have a mole. I barely knew that Mason was my mate, and I didn't tell anyone except my aunt and uncle when I had dinner with them." I answered.

"Interesting, I'll definitely investigate. Mason, did you tell anyone besides us?" He asked.

“Nope, just you guys,” Mason answered.

“So your wolf is white?” Liam asked while turning around in his seat.

“Tundra is white with gold tips. She wants to meet you, Mason.” I turned to look at him. “She’s only ever met, my aunt and uncle.”

“I’d love to meet her.” He said and kissed my forehead.

“Anything else?” I asked Brandon.

“Mason, I think we need to talk to your father about your mark,” Brandon told him.

“Why?” Mason asked, confused.

“Ashlyn’s marks show that she is also royalty.”

He said, confirming my suspicion. Mason was looking at my mark more intently now.

“Brandon, what are you talking about?” Mason asked him.

“The tiara. It’s a sign of female royalty. The crown is for male royalty. Our mark should only have a crown for your bloodline.” I explained. And Brandon agreed.

“So you think that you’re of royal blood?” Mason asked.

“I don’t know. I’ll have to speak to your father. He’s the only one that I know of that knew my parents. If I was, I don’t know where it would be in my bloodline.” I explained. Mason pulled me closer to snuggle into his chest.

“We will figure it out.” He told me. And I nodded at his chest. I closed my eyes while I was listening to his heartbeat. Soon I was fast asleep.

I didn’t wake until we reached our pack house and only because Mason tried to move away from me.

“Stop moving.” I groaned at him without opening my eyes.

“We’re home, beautiful,” he whispered to me.

“Not an excuse, Mister,” I grumbled, making him laugh.

“The faster you get your perfect little a*ss upstairs, the faster I get to smack it.” He mindlinked me.

“I’m up.” I yelled, jumping up. Mason burst out laughing. Brandon and Liam were looking at us like we were insane.

Mason opened the door on his side, hopping out, and I followed him. Brandon and Liam grabbed the bags, and Mason held my hand while we were walking inside. Everyone we walked by was staring and whispering, and I felt uncomfortable with all this unwanted attention.

We finally walked into our apartment, and I could breathe again. I forgot to think about the attention I would receive after being marked by Mason. It’s going to take some time to get used to.

“You okay?” Mason asked while we entered the kitchen.

“Yeah, I’m just not used to all the stares.” I answered, and he raised an eyebrow at me.

“What?” I asked him.

“You were always getting stared at before. You just didn’t notice,” he said.

“You are exaggerating, Mason. No one was looking at me.” I told him. Liam walked into the kitchen and over to the fridge.

“Ashlyn, you’re se*xy and all the guys look, get over it.” Liam told me while walking back out of the kitchen with his drink and I was stunned.

“You guys are insane.” I huffed, throwing my arms up as I walked to my room. How the hell did I never notice that guys were staring at me? I rolled my eyes.

I walked into my room, and to my surprise, Mason was behind me. I walked into my bathroom to start the shower, and before I knew it, Mason was behind me, na*ked.

“What are you doing?” I giggled. He was trying to undress me.

“Keeping my promise of smacking that perfect little a*ss of yours.” He purred into my neck and pushed his hardness into my Mason checked the

temperature of the water while I undressed. When the temperature was perfect, he walked over and picked me up.

Wrapping my legs around his waist and I could feel his hard cock pushed against my pussy. I was instantly wet and grinding my hips to get more friction. Mason groaned at my actions, pushing me up against the shower wall, crushing his lips to mine.

I moaned into his mouth, and he thrust his tongue in to play with mine. The kiss was hot and passionate and I couldn't get enough of him, tasting every inch of him. I reached between us and positioned his tip at my entrance, and with one shift motion, Mason thrust into me.

He started kissing down my jaw and neck while I was moaning his name. My pussy pulsating around his cock, squeezing around him and every next felt overwhelming. My climax was building higher and higher, as I got lost in the intense pleasure he was giving me. He pushed over the edge when he bit down on his mark.

"Mason!" I screamed out, gasping to catch my breath. Mason started to thrust faster and harder, and I knew he was chasing his own release. I leaned into his chest, licking up to my mark, sucking it into my mouth. Mason let out a groan.

His movement became irregular until he finally stilled. We were both panting as we came down from our high.

"fvck, baby." He groaned before pecking my lips while lowering my legs so I could stand. We both washed up, and I noticed he had his body wash in my shower already.

"Moving in?" I asked him, pointing to his body wash, and he chuckled.

"I was living here when you were gone," he admitted. And I smiled at how much he missed me.

I wrapped my arms around his waist, gripping him.

"I missed you too." I told him. He wrapped his arms around me. We held each other for a few minutes, just enjoying each other's touch.

"Let's hurry. The guys are getting food." He told me while pulling away.

“I didn’t get a mindlink?” I asked him, confused.

“Yeah, I could figure out how to close your link off while I mindlinked to someone else. After we marked each other, the link formed, but we weren’t expecting it to. You can do it too. You just have to close my link.” He explained, and it made sense. I wonder why the link formed without us being a part of the same pack?

We rushed our time in the shower. Mason finished before me, so he exited the shower to go get dressed in his room. He wrapped a towel around his waist and left the bathroom while I finished up washing my hair.

When I was done, I shut the water off and hopped out. Wrapping my hair in a towel, I then dried my body before wrapping the towel around my body. I walked out of the bathroom and into my closet. I found a pair of sleeping shorts and an oversized shirt to wear.

I dried my hair the best I could, then put both towels in my hamper before walking out into the living room. I just left my hair down and damp. It’s not like I needed to impress Mason.

The boys were sitting in the living room eating burgers. They were all laughing and joking around. I just stood in the hallway watching them. Not only did I get lucky with Mason, but also with Brandon and Liam. I loved the three of them and was glad to have them all in my life.

“Get in here, Princess!” Liam yelled to me, pulling me from my thoughts. Rolling my eyes, I walked in to sit with Mason on one of the couches.

Liam and Brandon were sitting on the other side.

Liam put a comedy on, and we spent the evening laughing and eating. It was great to let go and to actually laugh again. I’d been gone for a month but it feels like a lifetime. It feels like I’ve always been here with them and being around the three of them just felt right. I felt complete.