

## Read Novel Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 41

### Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 41-Ashlyn

The next week went normally for us. The boys would go to their meetings and classes, while I started online classes. I would only stay inside or around the pack house, and I always had a warrior with me.

The Alpha King was called away right after we arrived back, so I couldn't speak to him about my mark or anything else that had happened. While I waited for his return, I've been getting into a routine of a morning swim, classes, then training. When Mason came home, we'd spend time together.

It was nice, but I was still hoping for more freedom.

And maybe to move into a bigger place. I don't mind having roomies, but I would love a yard and some open space. Tundra was going stir crazy about not being able to run as often as she'd wanted.

Tundra got to meet Mason as well. I noticed she was more gold than white now. And I wonder why? I had so many questions and no one to ask. It was frustrating not having someone to talk to. I do text Ian daily, but it's not like he was much help in that department. I also tried Derek, but he hasn't responded to any of my texts or calls.

I'm not one to wait around to see what happens. I like to have a plan and I can't have a plan if I don't have all the information. Now that I need answers, I wish I could speak to my mother again.

I was sitting at the kitchen table, trying to get some work done, but I couldn't focus. Something just felt off, and I couldn't tell if it was me or Mason. Our emotions could bleed into one another.

After closing my laptop, I rested my face in my hands. I was thinking about how I could get answers to my life. I really didn't want to have to die again to speak to my mother.

The elevator dinged, and the guys walked into the apartment with a blonde she wolf. She was beautiful, with white blonde hair and brown eyes. She was probably a little taller than me, but she had long legs and bigger b00bs. Her hair and makeup were done to perfection, and she was dressed to impress.

She wore a pair of tight black slacks, a tight red blouse with a few buttons undone to show off her cleavage, and red pumps.

They were all laughing and having a great old-time while I sat awkwardly at the table wearing one of Mason's hoodies and some fleece pajama pants. I had my hair pulled back in a braid and I wasn't wearing any makeup and I was feeling very self-conscious right now.

I cleared my throat, and they all turned in my direction, finally noticing that I was in the room.

"Ashlyn, how was your day?" Mason walked over and kissed my cheek, not my lips, but my cheek.

"It was okay." I shrugged.

"How was yours?" I asked him but he didn't answer me because the blonde talked to him.

"We should hit up the club tonight. I've heard it's amazing, but I haven't been able to get through to book a VIP room. Hopefully, you can get us in, Mason." She said sweetly while grabbing his forearm.

"I'm sorry, but I don't think we have met." I said, standing up, looking at her.

"Ashlyn, this is Amber, Amber, this is Ashlyn." Mason introduced us. I reached out my hand to shake hers and when our skin touched, I got the worst feeling. My gut was telling me something was wrong, and she had a forced smile on her face, like she knew what I was feeling.

"It's nice to meet you, Ashlyn. How do you know Mason?" She asked me, and it shocked me that Mason didn't tell her that he was mated.

"I'm Mason's mate," I told her firmly.

"Oh, Mason, you didn't tell me you found your mate. She cooed to him. I was quickly losing my patience.

"Anyway, about the club. Are we on?" She changed the subject.

"Hell yeah! And Ashlyn is the owner, so we'll get VIP for sure." Liam exclaimed.

“The Knight’s owns the club Liam.” Amber tried to correct him.

“That’s Ashlyn Knight.” Brandon corrected her, pointing to me, and she looked at me like a bubbling fish.

“Ashlyn, come with us,” Liam demanded.

“I have a lot of work to get done for tomorrow.” I lied.

Everything was done, but I didn’t want to go out again.

“Awe, that’s a shame. Could you still call the club and book us a VIP room?” Amber asked. And Liam was looking at me with puppy eyes and pouty lips.

“Sure,” I sighed.

“Yay! You’re the best, Ashlyn!” Liam danced over to me and gave me a bear hug.

“Let’s get ready” Mason announced, walking to his room.

“I just wait in the living room for you, Mase,” Amber called to Mason. It was taking everything I had to hold not only Tundra back, but my powers. The pressure in my chest was getting harder to contain.

I followed Mason into his room, the one we were now sharing, and he walked into the bathroom, locking the door behind him. What the hell was that? I sat cross-legged on our bed, waiting for him to come out.

My stomach was in knots and I couldn’t get over the bad feeling that Amber gave me.

Mason finally came out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped dangerously low on his hips. My heart started pounding in my chest and the worry I was feeling was overwhelming.

“So you know Amber from school?” I asked him. He walked into his closet to get dressed.

“I guess you’re going out tonight?” I asked him, disappointed.

“Yeah, we were all friends in high school,” he called out.

“Liam asked you to come with us,” he answered.

“Asking me to go so he could get a VIP room isn’t what I’d call an invitation,” I mumbled.

Mason walked out of the closet dressed in black slacks and a white shirt with the sleeves rolled up to the elbows.

Mason walked over to the bed. Leaning down, he pecked my lips. And as soon as he pulled away, I already missed them. I was sad that he wasn’t spending the evening with me. Especially since I couldn’t go anywhere without a warrior and he had to know where I was going.

“Babe, she’s only here for a few days. Okay?” He said, looking down at me.

“Okay,” I whispered, playing with my hands in my lap.

“I’ll be back later.” He told me before he kissed my forehead.

“Yep,” I breathed out. He turned to walk out of the room, but before he left, he turned back to me.

“Can you also call the club and book a VIP room?”

He asked me.

“Sure,” I told him and then he was gone. He left me sitting on our bed, in our room, all alone. I waited a few minutes before I left the room to find my phone. I didn’t want to run into them.

I found my phone on the kitchen table and called the club to put Mason on the VIP list. I’m not even sure why I even agreed to do that. It’s my money that’s being used and I’m not even there. I cleaned up the table and went for a walk.

Finding my boots, I pulled up my hood, so that I was hiding my face. I grabbed my phone and put in my earbuds. Needing to clear my head, wishing I had someone to talk to about this. Too bad my best friend just left to go out with someone else.

I made it outside without being noticed and started my walk to the nearest park. Right now, I need to be close to nature. I didn’t even bother to call for a warrior.

Honestly, with the way I was feeling, no one would dare attack me.

After I circled the frozen pond in the middle of the park a few times, I found an empty bench. I could feel Mason's excitement and happiness through the bond, and it upset me he was having fun without me. That he didn't even offer to stay with me. He didn't even acknowledge me in front of her. He didn't even ask me to go with them.

I was watching the sky and looking at the stars when my phone buzzed in my pocket. I pulled it out, hoping it was Mason, but it was a text from Ian.

Ian: what you up to?

Me: out for a walk. You?

Ian: just lying in bed.

Me: busy day?

Ian: yeah. My father is planning the Alpha Passover ceremony. I wanted to know if you'd come? It's next Saturday, the full moon.

Me: you know I wouldn't miss it?

Me: Ian?

Ian: yeah?

Me: nevermind. Good night Ian?

I was going to ask Ian what was so wrong with me, but I decided against it. I put my phone away and stared back up at the stars.

I was glad that Ian was finally going to be made Alpha. From what I've seen, he's taking his responsibilities more seriously. I'm proud of him, even if it's hard sometimes to think about our relationship.

It was early morning by the time I walked back. I still had heard nothing from Mason, and it hurt. Last week I was his life. I don't even know what happened. I wasn't paying attention and walked right into Liam's back. They were just about to walk into the pack house. I guess they are just coming back now.

"Ashlyn?" Mason asked, confused. And I lowered my hood.

“What are you doing outside? Where is your warrior?” He demanded.

“Mason, I went for a walk. It’s no big deal, seriously.” I told him while I pushed past them to get inside.

I walked over to the elevator, and the three of them followed me. I could feel Mason’s anger through the bond, but I didn’t care. He was allowed to go out with someone I didn’t even know, but I couldn’t go for a walk.

We finally made it upstairs, and Mason followed me into my old room. I really didn’t want to talk to him. I was pissed, and I didn’t even want to be around him. He slammed the door behind him, making me jump.

“Ashlyn, why the hell were you out by yourself?” He growled.

“Mason, I’m an adult and can do what I want.” I declared, and he growled.

“And what would have happened if someone kidnapped you again?” He shouted.

“And now, suddenly, you care? You haven’t texted me all night, so clearly, you weren’t worried about my well-being.” I yelled. I was so mad and the pressure in my chest was extreme.

“So I’m not allowed to have a friend that’s a girl?” He yelled.

“I didn’t say that! I just didn’t expect you to choose to go out with her instead of being with me. You think I enjoy being stuck here and only being allowed to leave with a warrior, or you guys?”

“I’m not apologizing for keeping my mate safe.” He growled.

“You didn’t even mention to her I was your mate,” I cried. I couldn’t hold it back anymore. His face softened.

“Ashlyn, I’m sorry. It didn’t come up.” He told me.

“Just get out Mason,” I shouted. I walked into the bathroom, slamming the door shut behind me. I slid my back down the door and cried into my knees. I jumped without looking and I think I may have just hit the rocks at the bottom.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 42-Ashlyn

It's been a week since our fight, a week. I haven't seen Mason all week and I've been staying out late every night in the park. I hated feeling like I wasn't welcome in my home, and this wasn't my home without Mason. I even went out and bought a new vehicle, an SUV this time. It was all blacked out, including the windows, and I've been looking for a new place to live.

I'm not sure what's going on with Mason, but it kills me, not being with him. He'd be gone when I woke up, but I'd try to stay away in the evening. I didn't want to be around him all happy with Amber. He hasn't even tried to talk to me. And it killed me regretting his mark on my neck. And poor Tundra had been so depressed, she missed her mate.

Walking out of my old room, I actually dressed for the day. I had black leggings, my heeled ankle boots, and a cream-colored off-one-shoulder knit sweater. It was 3/4 sleeved, and the cuffs were wide and tight against my forearm. I made sure I covered Mason's mark. I never thought I would deny my mate. My hair was down, and I curled it into beach waves. I didn't bother with makeup. I was just going to hit the mall and then go house hunting.

When I made it to the living room, Brandon was on the couch watching me sympathetically. I didn't expect him to still be home. He stood up from the couch.

"The Alpha King would like to speak with you," he said. And I nodded. I already had my purse, and I was ready to go as I was just about to head out myself. We didn't say a word until we walked out of the pack house and Brandon was heading towards his truck.

"Can we take mine, please?" I asked him. He nodded and followed me into the garage so I could get my vehicle. We drove to the pack offices in silence, and my stomach was in knots. I didn't even know that the Alpha King was back yet.

Brandon didn't lead me to the Alpha King's office. He walked me into a conference room. The Alpha King was sitting at the head of a long table with comfy office chairs along it. To my surprise, Mason was there with Liam to the left of the Alpha King. Brandon went over to sit with Mason. Mason didn't even acknowledge me, and tears swelled in my eyes at his silent rejection.

"Derek?" I furrowed my eyebrows in confusion. Why was he here?

"Ashlyn." He nodded.

Derek was sitting on the other side of the table with an older man sitting beside him and the Alpha King.

Maybe that's his father, the Dragon King.

"Ashlyn, please take a seat." Arthur asked me. I took the chair in front of me, the one opposite of the Alpha King. I looked around the table. Derek and the other man were watching me intently while Mason had his arms crossed and a scowl on his face. Brandon and Liam were looking at me sympathetically, and I didn't understand why.

"Is everything okay, Arthur?" I hesitantly asked the Alpha King.

"Ashlyn, I'd like to introduce you to the Dragon King Victor. He's Prince Derek's father." He introduced the man seated beside him.

"It's nice to meet you, your majesty." I bowed my head to him in respect. He stood up from his seat and I immediately thought I had done something wrong. He walked over to the chair beside me and was sweating bullets. Dragon King Victor was a very intimidating man.

He was tall, built like a house, and he had the same light brown hair and sea-green eyes that his son Derek had.

He sat down and took my hands in his, giving me a smile.

"You look so much like your mother, Ashlyn." He smiled.

"Thank you," I sighed in relief. "You knew my mother?" I asked him.

"I did. I was one of her mates." He said, and I was stunned. What the hell was he talking about?

"I don't understand." I stuttered out.

"Ashlyn, we have a lot to explain to you. Okay?" Arthur spoke, and I nodded.

"Ashlyn, I wasn't always in line to be king. Your father, James, was king before he handed the crown over to me." Arthur started, but Mason interrupted his father.

"What are you saying, father? We aren't actually royalty?" Mason demanded. And his tone surprised me.



“Son, we have royalty in our bloodline, but I was Alpha King James’ beta when he met his mate, Ashlyn’s mother.” He explained. And I looked over at the Dragon King.

“But how were you, my mother’s mate, if my father was?” I asked him, confused.

“Your mother was an elemental like you are, Ashlyn. Fated to the sons of the council. The Vampire King, the Fae King, the Warlock King, your father and I. It was up to your mother to keep the peace and run the council with us beside her.” He explained, and I was even more confused.

“What happened?” I whispered. This was so much to take in.

“Your mother chose your father and only your father. The four of us accepted her decision, with the Alpha King stepping down from his place on the throne. Alpha King Arthur took over for your father and your mother and father left.” He went on.

“So what does this mean?” I asked them.

“It means that you are the true heir to the throne,” Arthur said, until Mason smashed his fists on the table.

“Bullshit father!” He yelled.

“Mason, what the hell has gotten into you?” Arthur asked his son. And Mason was quietly staring daggers at me.

“It means, Ashlyn, that you and I are also mates.” Derek spoke, and Mason laughed. We all looked at him.

“Good, you can have her. I’ve decided to take a chosen mate.” Mason said with a smirk, and my heart broke at his words.

“Mason, you don’t mean that?” My voice cracked, and the tears were falling down my cheeks.

“I mean that. I don’t love you, Ashlyn.” He growled. And at that moment, my heart shattered and Tundra was howling in my head.

“Now you don’t love me?” I yelled. Pain and pressure was building in my chest.

“I never loved you.” He growled.

“Fine.” I whispered, trying to hold myself together. I grabbed my purse and tried to leave, but Mason was in front of me.

“Withdraw your claim to the throne.” He demanded, staring down at me.

“I never want the throne. I just wanted you.” He moved out of my way after I whispered to him.

I didn’t hesitate to get the hell out of there before I fell apart. I hopped into my SUV and burnt rubber. My emotions were about to explode, and I didn’t want anyone to get hurt.

I let out a loud growl when Ashlyn left the conference room in tears. What the fvck was wrong with the Alphas in her life?

Dragon Prince Derek

“Mason, what the hell is wrong with you?” His father growled.

“Father, I’m in love with someone else,” Mason told him.

“Ashlyn is your fated mate, she loves you and you couldn’t have figured that out before you marked and mated her?” The Alpha king yelled, his face turning red with anger. And Mason just shrugged his shoulders like it was no big deal that he had just broken the Luna Queen’s heart.

“Mason, what the fvck? You love Ashlyn.” His beta questioned him.

“I’m in love with Amber.” He told us.

“Brandon, go after Ashlyn and make sure she is safe.

“The Alpha King commanded. And the beta rushed out.

“Mase, you’ve known Amber for six years and not once have you mentioned any feelings towards her.” His gamma questioned him.

“I’ll be stepping down as Alpha King and giving the title of Luna Queen to Ashlyn. If this Amber actually loves you, she’ll stay even when you are not crowned king. And it will be up to the Luna Queen if she’d like to keep you on as beta.” He informed his son.

“Ashlyn doesn’t want the throne, Father.” He growled at his father.

“I don’t care if she wants it or not, it’s hers and you will just have to live with being demoted.” The Alpha King commanded.

“Not so important now, are you, Mason?” I smirked. I wouldn’t be using his title anymore.

“What the fvck is your problem?” He growled.

“You and her fvcken alpha ex are my fvcken problem!” I yelled at him.

“How the fvck do you know about her ex-mate?” He yelled back.

“She told me all about you and that cheater while I was helping her in the shower after she was almost beaten to death. She was fvcken broken by the two of you fvcken idiots.” I growled and Mason grabbed me by the collar, throwing me against the wall behind me.

“Don’t you fvcken touch her!” He screamed in my face. I was stunned by his outburst. Wasn’t he just giving her to me? He shook his head and let me go. He almost looked confused when he backed away from me.

Just then, Brandon rushed back in.

“Ashlyn’s SUV is gone, and she hasn’t shown up at the pack house.” He informed us, panicked. The last time she went missing, someone kidnapped her, fvck. My father turned to me as the Alpha King turned to the Beta and Gamma.

“Find her!” They both commanded. And the three of us rushed out to find her, leaving my father and the Alpha King with Mason.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 43-Dragon Prince Derek

Beta Brandon, Gamma, Liam, and I were rushing through the foyer of the office building when I heard someone say, Ashlyn Knight. I grabbed Beta Brandon’s forearm for him to stop while I was scanning the area.

There was a young woman talking with the receptionist. She had blonde hair and light blue eyes and didn’t smell like a wolf or dragon. She smelt like a witch, but why was she asking about Ashlyn?

“Do you know her?” I asked Beta Brandon while pointing in the young woman’s direction.

“No, why?” He asked, confused.

“She just mentioned Ashlyn.” I told him. Liam had already run out of the office building, so just Beta Brandon and I walked over to the woman.

“How do you know Ashlyn?” I questioned her.

“I’m Sage Winters. Our families were friends. I was called here by Alpha King Arthur.” She explained.

“Why would her family be friends with witches?” I demanded. This could be another trick to kidnap her.

“But she can be friends with dragons?” She snapped, and I growled.

“Enough!” Beta Brandon commanded.

“Ashlyn is missing. Can you help us find her?” He asked.

“Yes, but I will need something of hers.” She told us, and just then, Mason walked across the foyer and out the front door. Sage was studying him intently.

“What?” I asked her.

“He has dark, powerful magic surrounding him. Isn’t that the Alpha Prince?” She asked.

“Former Alpha Prince.” I told her.

“What magic?” Beta Brandon asked, confused.

“First, We find Ashlyn, and then we can discuss what the fvck is wrong with Mason.” I rushed out, and they both nodded.

“I’ll need something of hers and a wide open space to perform the spell,” Sage said while we walked out into the parking lot.

“Okay, I’ll go get something from her room. You two walk to the field behind the building. I’ll meet you there.”

Beta Brandon said before taking off.

Sage and I started walking around the building to get to the field. I could feel that Sage was a powerful witch.

“So what does the Dragon Prince want with a she wolf?” She questioned.

“She’s my mate.” I sighed. Sage grabbed my forearm to stop me.

“Ashlyn’s like her mother.” She gasped.

“Yeah, it would seem that way,” I answered.

“Alpha Prince Mason would also be her mate. Why isn’t he here?” She asked, confused, while we started walking again.

“He is her mate, and they marked and mated but then he just rejected her.” I explained.

“It could have something to do with the dark magic I felt surrounding him.” She commented, and I think she may be right.

“He was acting strange. He told me I could have her, but when I mentioned helping her, he attacked me, telling me I had better not touch her.” I told her about the incident in the conference room.

“Interesting. Was it like he was confused about what was going on around him?” She asked, and I nodded.

“I have a theory, but first, let’s find Ashlyn. If she’s like her mother, she is in more danger than she knows. And right now, she is very dangerous with all her emotional stress.” She stated.

“Dangerous?” I asked, confused.

“The power that Ashlyn possesses is linked to her emotions. She’s literally a ticking time bomb if she doesn’t get her emotions in check.” She told me, Concerned.

We were waiting in the middle of the field when Beta Brandon finally showed up. He passed her a hairbrush that I’m assuming is Ashlyn’s.

“This will do,” Sage confirmed. She sat crossed-legged in the snow and motioned for us to move back, which we did.

She started chanting a language I didn’t understand. The wind picked up and her hands glowed green. It didn’t take her long before her hands stopped glowing.

“Did you find her?” I asked impatiently.

“She’s moving, she’s heading south, but I’m not sure where. Do you guys know where she would go in that direction?” She asked.

“Alpha Ian.” Beta Brandon exclaimed.

“Why the fvck would she run back to that cheater?” I growled.

“Alpha Ian and Ashlyn are friends. She also has other friends in that pack. This was supposed to be her home, but now she is going back to the place where she grew up.” Beta Brandon explained, but I couldn’t help but frown. Neither Alpha deserved to have Ashlyn in their lives.

“Isn’t that pack seven hours away?” I asked him, and he nodded.

“I’ll call Alpha Ian and let him know we are coming and that Ashlyn will hopefully show up there.” Beta Brandon informed us while pulling out his phone.

“I can fly us there, so it won’t take that long.” I told Sage, and she shook her head no.

“I’ll portal us there. It’s the fastest way to get there.

Then if she doesn’t show up, I’ll track her again.” She tells me and I nodded. She must be really powerful to open a portal that far away. Beta Brandon finally ended his call with the alpha and came back Over to us.

“Alpha Ian hasn’t heard from Ashlyn, but he will keep calling her. He has also given us permission to enter the pack.” He explained.

“Great, now take my hands and think of the pack house you want to go to.” Sage explained, while taking one of our hands in hers.

“Why?” Brandon asked, confused. He clearly didn’t hear the part about the portal.

“I’ve never been there, so I need you both to think of the pack house so I can open a portal.” She told us. I’ve only been there once, so I was pretty useless, but Beta Brandon has been there more often.

Beta Brandon closed his eyes and thought of the outside of the pack house and not long after, we were stepping through the portal that Sage had opened. We were now standing in front of the Blue Moon pack house with scared warriors around us. Beta Brandon asked to speak to Alpha Ian, and it didn’t take him long to come charging out of the front door with his Beta on his heels.

“Did you find her?” He demanded.

“She is heading in this direction. If she doesn’t show up in a few hours, I’ll track her again.” Sage explained, and both Alpha and Beta looked stunned.

“You’re a witch?” Beta Alex asked, and she nodded.

“I’m Sage Winters, a friend of Ashlyn’s.” She introduced herself to them.

“I’m Alpha Ian and this is my Beta, Alex.” He introduced them to her.

“What is the Dragon Prince doing here?” Alpha Ian asked Beta Brandon, and I growled.

“I’m here because Ashlyn is my mate,” I told them, and they were both shocked.

“How is that possible? Isn’t Alpha Prince Mason her mate?” Alpha Ian asked, confused.

“Let’s go inside and we can explain everything that we know so far.” Beta Brandon told them and they led the way into the house. Alpha Ian led us to an office on the second floor, which I assume was his. We all took a seat in the seating area.

“Alright, now explain, Beta Brandon. Why is Ashlyn on her way here? And where is Alpha Prince Mason?”

Alpha Ian demanded. And the Beta sighed.

“Mason has rejected Ashlyn.” Beta Brandon started but was interrupted by the Alpha.

“What?” He yelled angrily. “He already marked and mated her!” He looked pissed, so maybe he cared about Ashlyn after all.

“I’m not sure what is happening to Mason, but Sage here has a theory, but we need to focus on Ashlyn first.

The Alpha King is going to renounce his title as Alpha King and crown Ashlyn the Luna Queen.” He explained.

“Wait, didn’t the Alpha Prince reject her? How would she be crowned Luna Queen?” Beta Alex asked.

“Ashlyn’s father was King before he gave up the throne to be with Ashlyn’s mother. His Beta, the Alpha King, now was crowned King.” Brandon answered.

“Ashlyn’s mother was also an elemental, and she was also fated to the five sons on the previous council, now the current council. Ashlyn’s mother was supposed to run the council with her five mates. She decided that she just wanted Ashlyn’s father, and he stepped down.

The other four mates took on chosen mates. My father told me that Ashlyn’s mother loved Alpha King James, and that she didn’t want to start a war. The other four mates decided that her happiness mattered and so a war didn’t break out.” I explained to them.

The room was silent while everyone absorbed the information that was now shared. And I was feeling anxious about explaining this all to Ashlyn. I want her to be happy, but how could I let my fated mate go, like my father did? Finally, Alpha Ian spoke.

“So what do we do?” He asked.

“We will wait a couple more hours. If she’s not here by then, then Sage will track her again.” Beta Brandon told them.

“And what about Mason?” Alpha Ian asked.

“I think that there’s a powerful spell placed on him. I won’t know for sure until I see Ashlyn, but I think it’s blocking the mate bond. Whomever put the spell over him was powerful to suppress an already formed mate bond.” Sage explained.



“How do love potions work?” Alpha Ian randomly asked her.

“Well, both parties would have to take a potion and both would have to be mateless, but of age to find their mate. A love potion can not override a mate bond that is already formed. Why” she asked him.

“Ashlyn told me that there was a love potion placed on her and I. I never understand why someone would do that?” He told us. Ashlyn was definitely right about her life being complicated.

“You don’t need to be a powerful witch to make a love potion, but I wonder why someone would want to keep Ashlyn away from her actual mates?” She pondered.

“So, since Ashlyn has met two of her mates already, a simple love potion wouldn’t work on her?” Beta Alex asked Sage.

“That’s correct, you would have to override not one but two mate bonds and that is almost impossible to do. You might have to kill one mate and spell the other for it to work.” Sage explained.

“That explains why Ashlyn could feel the bond with Mason before she broke the love potion with Alpha Ian.” Beta Brandon commented and Sage gasped.

“Ashlyn did what?” She exclaimed.

“Ashlyn broke the magic of the love potion.” Beta Brandon repeated. And Sage was shocked.

“Only higher level witches can break another witch’s spell and only if the spell is simple. Ashlyn is more powerful than even her mother was.” Sage stated.

“And how do you know?” I asked her.

“Her mother and my mother were friends. My mother helped keep her pack safe until someone attacked, and the magic that they used caused my mother’s magic to react differently than she expected. It wiped out all living things in that area. I always thought Ashlyn was still there, that she was dead alongside her family, until the Alpha King tried to call my mother. He wanted her help with Ashlyn.” Sage went into detail.

“Where is your mother now?” Beta Brandon asked her.

“She died a few years back. I answered the Alpha King’s call, and when he mentioned Ashlyn, I said I would help. We had been friends when we were younger, before the attack. We even knew Mason back then,” Sage told us.

“Wow, this is a lot.” Beta Alex breathed out, and we all agreed. But the one person I felt bad for was Ashlyn.

This was a life that she didn’t get to choose.

“Well, let’s get you three settled, since I’m assuming you are all staying?” Alpha Ian stated, and we nodded. And we all left the office to get settled into our rooms.

Now the only thing left to do was to wait for Ashlyn to arrive, and hopefully, she does.

#### Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 44-Ashlyn

I finally made it to the Blue Moon pack gates. I had to stop a few times to let my tears out. The pain I’m feeling is unimaginable and I don’t know how anyone survives their mate’s rejection or their death.

Rolling my window down so the warrior on duty could wave me in, and I’m sure I looked like a fvcken mess. The gate opened, and the warrior waved me in.

As I drove to the pack house, I was thinking about how Mason could do this to me. The first week I was back was magical. He was so wonderful. What the hell is wrong with me that no one can love me?

When I pulled up in front of the pack house, I cried into my hands again. I couldn’t breathe and the pain in my chest was getting stronger. I didn’t even notice the people standing outside the pack house until my door was opened and Derek wrapped me in his arms.

“Derek?” I sobbed.

“It’s okay, Babygirl. I got you.” He whispered, squeezing me.

“What the hell is wrong with me?” I gasped out. He took my cheeks in his hands, turning my head so I was looking into his eyes.

“Nothing is wrong with you, Babygirl. I knew from the moment I saw you in these woods that I couldn’t find better than you. Mason and even the Alpha here are idiots to think that they could ever find someone better than you.” He said before kissing my forehead. We stayed like that until I could get my sobs and breathing under control.

“Derek, how did you know I was here?” I asked him, through my sniffles. Curious to know how he knew where I was going?

“Come inside. We have lots to tell you.” He mumbled against my forehead.

“We?” I asked, confused. And he nodded. I turned off my vehicle and grabbed my purse from the passenger seat. Derek took my other hand and led me into the pack house.

We walked into the living room. Ian and Alex were sitting on the couch waiting, but I was surprised by who was sitting on the other couch, Brandon and...

“Sage?” I gasped. She rushed up to me, Wrapping me in a tight hug, and I hugged her back just as tight.

“I thought you were lost?” I whispered.

“I wasn’t there that day. I’m so sorry about your family, Ashlyn.” She said, and I nodded on her shoulder. I can’t believe my childhood best friend is alive and here. But I was confused. Why were they here? And how did they get here so fast?

Sage pulled out of the hug, looking at me, and I knew I was a mess. Derek was still standing beside me with a hand on my lower back, and I welcomed his comfort.

“Come sit down. I know you are probably wondering why we are here.” She said, leading me over to the love seat while Derek sat beside Brandon.

“Brandon, what are you doing here?” I turned my attention to my ex-mate’s, Beta. “I’m Beta to the Luna Queen. Did you honestly think I would just abandon you?” He said, and I was about to bust into tears again.

“Thank you.” I whispered, wiping the tears off my cheeks.

“Ashlyn, how are you feeling?” Sage asked me.

“Broken.” I told her while trying to hold back my sobs.

“I know, sweetheart.” She whispered while rubbing my back.

“Are you okay with listening?” Sage asked me and I nodded.

“Whatever you guys have to tell me can’t be worse than what...” I pinched the bridge of my nose, hoping to stop the tears from falling. I couldn’t even say his name.

“Ashlyn, I can’t even imagine what you are feeling right now, but I need you to be calm, okay? The powers you possess are linked to your emotions.” Sage said while she rubbed my back and I nodded.

“Babygirl, I didn’t realize we were mates the first time we met because I knew your mother by her maid’s name. Your mother was mated to my father, along with the four other council members. She chose your father and the other four respected that decision but asked your father to step down as Alpha King, which he did.

The new Alpha King was your father’s beta, and he stepped up in your father’s place. Her other four mates took on chosen mates and here we are.” Derek explained.

“What does this all mean?” I asked them.

“It means that you are Luna Queen.” Brandon said, and I stood up and started pacing the room.

“I don’t want to be Queen. I didn’t want any of this!” I yelled. They were all standing now, looking at me like I was a ticking time bomb and maybe I was.

“Ashlyn, I need you to calm down. I know this is a lot, but I also know that you wouldn’t want to hurt anyone in this room.” Sage said calmly, trying to cover the worry in her voice. And she was right. I wouldn’t be able to live with myself if I hurt any of them.

I tried to take big, deep breaths when my lower abdomen cramped. I tried to apply pressure with my hands to make it stop, but it kept growing in intensity until I felt a warm gush of liquid from between my legs.

I couldn't focus on the people in the room as I was trying to talk with Tundra. I think I knew what was happening, but I didn't want to believe it.

"Tundra!" I cried out to her.

"I'm so sorry, Ashlyn. The pain was too much and I couldn't hold on. I couldn't protect our pup." She whimpered for our loss.

"Tundra, it's not your fault. You did everything you could." I tried to comfort my wolf, even though my soul was breaking. He made me lose our pup. Derek pulled me from my wolf when he scooped me up into his arms.

"I lost my baby." I cried into his chest. He kissed my head while he followed the others to the hospital beside the pack house.

Derek placed me on a bed in one room and the doctor asked them all to leave the room. There was no fight left in me. I felt dead inside. I just lay there while that doctor and nurses cleaned me up and hooked me up to an IV. The doctor performed an ultrasound and confirmed what my wolf had already told me.

After the doctor and nurses were done and gone, I sat up on the bed and sobbed into my knees. How could he do this to me?

Gamma Liam

I finally returned to the apartment after searching hours for Ashlyn. She was not in the city and I was worried that she had been taken again.

Mason was sitting in the living room on his phone and thank the goddess that Amber wasn't with him. I'd probably kill her myself. How Mason has been treating Ashlyn infuriated me. She's his mate. You don't throw mates away. Bandon and I had been fighting with him all week about his attitude, and I was about ready to kick his a\*ss.

Before I called Brandon, I went into the kitchen to grab a drink. I couldn't mindlink him and I wasn't sure why he was out of range. I pulled out my phone when I was done and Brandon answered after the second ring.

"Brandon, where the hell are you?" I yelled.

"Liam, I'm with Ashlyn." He said, and I gasped.

"You found her?" I exclaimed.

“Yes, I’m here with Dragon Prince Derek and Ashlyn’s witch friend Sage.” He explained.

“And where are you?” I asked him.

“I’m not going to say,” he answered, and I understood he didn’t want Mason to know.

“How is she?” I asked, concerned about my Queen and friend.

“She isn’t doing well. We had to rush her to the hospital.” He explained, until I heard Mason scream from the living room. I rushed in to see him crocheted over, holding his chest.

“What the hell is happening?” Brandon yelled into the phone. I put the phone on speaker before I sat down beside Mason and I put my phone on the coffee table.

“Mason, what the hell is wrong with you?” I yelled, noticing he was crying.

“Ashlyn. Where’s Ashlyn?” He finally gasped out.

“Ashlyn left, Mason. You rejected her.” I told him and he broke down. I wish Brandon were here to help me with this mess.

“Brandon, I need you back here.” I yelled into my phone.

“I’ll be there soon.” He said before hanging up. I turned my attention back to a broken Mason.

“What the hell did I do?” He asked, but I think he was asking himself more than me.

“Brandon should be here soon and then we can talk about everything that happened?” I told him. And just then a portal opened in our living room, making me jump out of my fvcken skin. Brandon and a blonde girl stepped into the living room and the portal closed.

“The dark magic is fading,” She said.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 45-Beta Brandon

Liam called me while we were waiting for Ashlyn in the hospital. The doctor informed us she had indeed suffered a miscarriage and that she would heal after some rest.

I was anxious about Ashlyn's mental state. She suffered rejection and the loss of her child all in one day. And her powers ran on her emotions. This situation just went from bad to worse, but hopefully she can keep it together.

On the call with Liam, I could hear Mason screaming and crying in pain. He even asked for Ashlyn, what the hell was going on there? I hung up the phone and turned to speak with Sage.

"Can you open up a portal back to Silver Moon?" I asked her.

"Yes, but why?" She asked, furrowing her eyebrows.

"Mason is in pain somehow, and I'm not sure why. Liam is with him now, but I think I should be there." I explained. And she agreed. She wanted to test the dark magic that was surrounding him.

I asked Dragon Prince Derek to keep Ashlyn safe while we were gone. I wasn't sure what was going on, but we needed to fix this. We thought the war hadn't started yet, but I think it's already upon us.

I thought of our apartment and Sage opened a portal into the living room where Mason and Liam were sitting.

The portal closed behind us and Liam was staring at us in shock. Mason looked like a complete mess.

"The dark magic is leaving him," Sage stated.

"But how?" I asked her.

"I'm not sure. Were they both marked?" She asked.

"Yes," I told her and she was clearly thinking about what was going on.

"Brandon, where did you go? Who is this?" Liam exclaimed.

"I went to make sure Ashlyn was safe. Dragon Prince Derek is with her. And this is Sage, Ashlyn's friend." I told him.

“But she’s a witch,” he commented, and Sage rolled her eyes at him.

Sage sat down beside Mason. He was resting his head in his hands, sobbing. I’ve never seen my friend so broken. When Sage touched Mason’s arm, her eyes turned white, and it was like she was in a trance.

“What the hell is happening?” Liam exclaimed, looking at me, panicked. And I shrugged. This was all new to me, too.

Sage came out of her trance within a minute and was panting.

“Sage, what happened?” I asked, while sitting on the coffee table in front of her.

“Her pain broke the magic. I can’t explain it. I’ve never seen this before. The spell that was cast over Mason and the other girl was strong. It was strong enough to make him forget about the bond he shared with Ashlyn. But the pain of his rejection and her miscarriage broke it.” She explained. And Mason’s head shot up.

“Miscarriage?” He screamed. And I had to look at the pain in my friend’s eyes.

“Your rejection was so painful that her wolf had to decide about who she could heal. She chose Ashlyn and her body rejected the pregnancy.” Sage explained, and it devastated Mason.

“I killed our baby.” He whispered.

“It’s not your fault, Mason.” I told him, but he just kept shaking his head.

“Brandon is right, Mason. The magic that was surrounding you was strong. I can’t believe that Ashlyn could break it. But it wasn’t your fault. Someone powerful didn’t want the two of you to be together.” Sage explained.

“Where is Ashlyn?” Mason cried. And I couldn’t blame him. The look on Ashlyn’s face when she knew what was happening was devastating.

“She’s safe, but I think it’s best that, as of right now, you don’t see her. She is heartbroken right now,” Sage told Mason.

“But I need her and she needs me.” He tried to say, but Sage just shook her head.



“She needs time right now. It may have been the magic that was controlling your actions, but those actions still broke her. Seeing you may break her entirely, and then we would all be screwed.” Sage explained, but I could see that it was hard for Mason to comprehend.

“Can I at least talk to her?” He begged. It was hard for me to see such a powerful man beg for anything.

“How about we focus on getting the people responsible for this? You need to rest and so does she.” Sage told him.

“How am I ever going to sleep knowing that I killed my unborn pup?” He stuttered with tears in his eyes.

That I broke my mate.” He cried.

“I can help you with the sleeping part, and when Ashlyn is ready, I’ll explain the spell that was placed on you. But right now, she needs to mourn.” Sage said, patting Mason on the back and he nodded.

Mason led Sage into his room and not long after, she was back out in the living room with us. She informed us he was fast asleep and should be out all night.

“What do we do now?” Liam asked, and it was Sage that answered with her plan.

“Do any of you know this woman?” She asked. And we both nodded.

“Then get her here. I don’t care how. I will cast a spell around this room to entrap her and we will get the answers that we need. She killed the future heir of the throne and she almost killed the Luna Queen. However, she was involved. She still conspired to kill the Luna Queen and she would not get away with almost killing my friend.” She told us and we both nodded.

The phone was on the floor under the coffee table. I unlocked it to find texts from Amber. She wouldn’t be suspicious if I texted her on his phone. I told her I (Mason) needed to see her and that I’d (Mason) would have Brandon meet her in the building foyer.

She texted back right away saying she'd be here in 10 minutes and that she loved him. I've never hit a woman, but I wanted to kill Amber in the worst possible way because of the way she hurt my friends, our Queen and King.

I handed the phone to Sage so she could read the texts and headed over to the elevator.

"I'll be right back with Amber. You two get ready. And Liam, make sure that there are some warriors standing by. Regardless of what she tells us, she will still be taken into custody." I told them, hopping into the elevator, they both nodded and the doors closed.

I was feeling anxious when the elevator doors opened on the main floor. I couldn't wrap my head around the fact that Amber would be involved in something like this. She was so sweet in high school; she showed no interest in Mason romantically. It just made little sense.

Amber strolled into the pack house about 10 minutes later, dressed to perfection as always.

"Brandon!" she exclaimed, giving me a hug. And it was hard to fake it. We walked over to the elevator and it was already waiting for us to head up to our floor.

"Thank you for meeting me, Brandon. I was so worried that Mason would not want to see me. I was so relieved that he texted me." She babbled. And it took a lot for me not to roll my eyes.

The elevator dinged, and the doors opened. We walked out of the elevator to an empty living room.

"Mason, must be waiting for me in his room." She said while walking into an invisible wall blocking the hallway. She looked back at me, stunned. The elevator closed, and I locked it with my code. I could see her panic.

"Brandon, what is this? Where is Mason?" She stuttered out.

"Mason isn't here, and I think that we have a lot to discuss, don't you?" I asked her, and she gulped. Liam and Sage walked out of the hallway that led to mine and Liam's rooms.

“Sit down.” Sage commanded. Her hands glowed green, and it forced Amber to sit down on the couch. She was shaking and reeking of fear.

“Brandon, Liam, what is going on?” Amber stuttered out.

“What are you too, Mason?” Sage asked.

“I’m his chosen mate, of course. Brandon and Liam, you know this,” she told Sage.

“But Mason already has a mate, a fated mate.” Sage said, and Amber shrugged.

“Clearly, he loves me more.” She smirked, and Sage smacked her across the face, making Liam and I jump.

Amber’s head wh!pped to the side, and Sage’s hand print formed on her face.

“Who cast the spell that was placed on Mason?”

Sage demanded. But Amber didn’t answer.

“I will not ask you again!”

“It doesn’t matter. I’m with Mason now, and Ashlyn is out of the picture.” Amber answered, crossing her arms over her chest.

“The unlawful use of magic against a mate bond is punishable by death.” Sage told her and Amber’s faced paled.

“Look, this wasn’t my plan. I didn’t cast the spell. I only wanted to be Mason’s Queen.” Amber explained.

“Amber, if you gave two fvcks about Mason, you never would have agreed to whomever’s plan this was.

Not only did you hurt Mason, but you hurt our Luna Queen.” I yelled at her.

“Ashlyn will not be Queen, I am!” Amber screamed and Sage slapped her again.

“Ashlyn is the rightful heir to the throne, not Mason. They will only make Mason king if he stands beside Ashlyn.” Sage growled and Amber sat there with her mouth open, shocked.

“That’s not possible.” She whispered.

“Oh, it is. Now tell us who you are working for?” I demanded. I was growing impatient.

“What do I get if I tell you?” Amber demanded. And Sage laughed at her.

“You just might spend the rest of your life in prison instead of in the ground,” Sage answered, and Amber shifted uncomfortably.

“Okay, I’ll tell you.” She sighed. And we all waited for her to explain.

“An older woman approached me. She asked if I went to school with the Alpha Prince and I told her I did.

She told me a story about how this she wolf named Ashlyn was forcing Mason to mate with her. And that she would start a war if she was ever Queen. I asked her how she knew all of this and she said that a witch friend confided in her about Ashlyn’s plan because her witch friend was the one that made the spell for her. I thought I was helping” She confessed.

“You thought you were helping? You could have asked for a spell to block the fake bond. That would have worked, but you almost killed my friend, the Queen, and you killed her unborn child.” Sage screamed. And Amber started crying.

“You selfish piece of sh!! You could have come to the magic castle and we would have investigated these claims but you just wanted to be made Queen!” Sage continued to yell and I had to walk over to her and place my hand on her shoulder, to calm her down. I was just as upset as she was, but we still needed to know whom this person was.

“How did you get a hold of this older woman?” I asked Amber, and she handed me her phone.

“I saved her number under the name Susan McNeal,” Amber sniffled. Sage, Liam and I were all looking at each other.

“Liam, alert the Delta about our prisoner.” I commanded, and Amber sobbed. Liam mindlinked the Delta while I unlocked the elevator. We didn’t speak until he had arrived with some warriors to take Amber away.

I told him she was to receive no visitors, and she was to stay in solidarity confinement until I said otherwise. He nodded, and they left with the prisoner.

“What the hell do we do now?” Liam asked.