

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 46-Ashlyn

I woke up lying on my bed in my room, confused about how I got here. The last thing I remember was being in the hospital. Emotions swelled in my chest at the memory of yesterday. I took some deep breaths to calm down.

Not only did I lose my love, but I lost our baby. I was only two weeks pregnant in human weeks, but werewolf pregnancy is different. Our pregnancy is only around 20 weeks, but with both of us being Alpha's, I'd probably only go to 18 weeks.

I know I was still early in my pregnancy, but I still needed a moment to mourn what could have been. There is no one to blame but myself for this. I knew people were after me, but I still took the risk of loving someone, knowing they would come after the people I loved to get to me.

Now, instead of being sad, I was angry. I was angry that I let this happen, that I let them live. I should have stayed behind to make sure they were all dead. My mistake cost me dearly, but I won't let my loss be in vain.

They will all pay, even if I have to give up my life. I threw the blanket back with newfound determination and I noticed I was now dressed in shorts and a camisole. Sage must have changed me, I thought.

I stood up from the bed right as Derek opened my bedroom door.

"Babygirl, you're up. How are you feeling?" He asked softly while walking over to me.

"I'm okay," I whispered, and he wrapped his arms around me, and I wrapped my arms around his waist. He kissed the top of my head as his scent of the crisp morning air calmed my racing mind.

"We'll get through this, Babygirl." He whispered, and I nodded into his chest. I will get through this and everyone who caused this will die.

"Are you hungry?" He asked me.

"Yeah." I breathed out.

"Okay, let's get you something to eat, but can you maybe put more clothes on?" He asked me. I pushed my lips together.

“Fine.” I rolled my eyes while I made my way to my closet. I put on some sweats and a hoodie before I met Derek back in my room. He was waiting by the door for me.

“Do you know where my purse is?” I asked him.

“I think it’s still in the living room.” He answered, and I nodded to him. I decided I needed to call Mason. He may not want me anymore, but he still deserves to know about the loss of his pup. Our pup.

Derek and I walked down the stairs until we hit the main floor. I told him I’d meet him in the kitchen. I just wanted to make a call first. He kissed my cheek before he turned to walk into the kitchen. I walked into the living room, finding my purse on the floor by the loveseat.

I opened it to find my phone. Thankfully, it was still alive. I notice a ton of missed calls and texts, but I’ll check them out after. Pulling up my contacts, I found Mason. I hit his number and placed the phone against my ear, feeling anxious as it rang.

“Ashlyn?” He answered breathlessly.

“Hi Mason,” I whispered. The sound of his voice twisted my heart painfully.

“Where are you? Are you okay?” He rushed out. But I didn’t answer his questions.

“Mason, I need to tell you something,” I told him.

Tears prickle my eyes.

“Ashlyn, I know. And I’m so sorry. I’m so sorry, baby.”

He cried, and I broke down.

“Please, come home, baby. I promise to make this right. I love you so much.” He pleaded.

“Mason, what happened?” I gasped out.

“Magic. I don’t know the details. But I know you were able to break the magic that was suppressing our bond.”

He told me.

“How do you know that?” I asked him, calming down.

“Your friend Sage told me. You freed me from the spell, baby. I love you so much. I’ve always loved you.

Please come home. I need you.” Mason asked desperately.

“Mason, I just need some time. I’ll be home in a few days and you can call and text me anytime. Okay?” I told him.

“Okay, Baby. I understand, but I miss you and I love you more than anything. Please don’t hate me?” His voice cracked, and it broke my heart to hear him like this.

Over something that neither of us could have controlled or predicted.

“I don’t hate you, Mason. I love you. I just need some time to clear my head. Be safe. I’ll call you later.” I ended the call and just sat on the loveseat thinking about everything that had happened.

Taking in deep breaths to help control my emotions.

As much as Mason hurt me, I knew it wasn’t his fault. They were after me, and their goal was to hurt me, not him. I dragged him into this and I should have waited until this war was over before I committed to him.

Derek entered the room and sat down beside me. He wrapped an arm around my shoulders, rubbing my arm.

“Come, Babygirl. You need to eat.” He said, and I nodded. We walked into the kitchen. Ian and Alex were sitting on the kitchen island. I walked over and took a seat beside Ian. He wrapped an arm around me, giving me a side hug.

“Coffee?” Alex asked.

“Please,” I answered, and he got up to make me a Cup.

“What would you like to eat?” Derek asked.

“Maybe just some toast, please?” I told him, but Ian got up.

"I'll make it, Derek." Ian told him, and it surprised me that Ian didn't use his title.

"Friends?" I asked Derek.

"Oh, no. Dragon Prince Derek is just a mouthful." He chuckled.

"Derek, why didn't you tell me you were the Dragon Prince when we first met?" I asked him while Alex passed me a mug of coffee.

"Because I didn't want to scare you," He told me while drinking his coffee. Ian slid over a plate with some toast and jam. And I smiled at him.

"Thank you, Ian. I appreciate it." I told him. He knew me all too well. When I'm sad, sugar and sweets make me feel better. I started eating and drinking my coffee, while the three guys just stared at me.

"What?" I asked them with a mouth full of toasted jam goodness.

"We are just making sure you're okay, Ashlyn," Lan answered, his voice laced with concern. I finished chewing before I answered him.

"Ian, I'll be okay," I said, and he nodded.

"Where are Brandon and Sage?" I asked them.

"Ashlyn, they went to help Liam with Mason," Derek answered. And I remember Mason mentioning Sage earlier.

"Is that who you were talking to on the phone?" Derek asked, and I nodded.

"How are you doing?" Ian asked, leaning over the kitchen island.

"I'll be better once this is all over," I told him, and he nodded.

"Is it okay if I stay here for a few days, Ian?" I asked.

"You're always welcomed here, Ashlyn. And Derek, you are welcome to stay as well. Alex and I have to head out now to handle some pack business. But we'll be back tonight. Ashlyn, I have my phone if you need anything." Ian answered, and I gave him a smile.

"Thank you Ian." He walked around the island to give me a hug.

"I'm always here for you." He whispered before he pulled away. Alex and he left the kitchen, leaving me alone with the Dragon Prince.

"Can I ask you a question?" Derek asked hesitantly.

"Of course, you can," I told him while drinking more of my coffee. I had already finished my toast and was feeling better.

"How can you be so nice to that guy?" He asked, referring to Ian.

"Simple. We had been friends for years and I know he cheated on me, but he was going through a hard time after his mother's death. He needed things I wasn't giving him, and he didn't know how to communicate that to me. I forgave him because I missed my best friend.

That may sound strange to you. I should hate him, but I don't. If he hadn't done what he did, I never would have met iMason. Ian was the reason I left here and went to Silver Moon. Also, I spend a lot of time here. His mother practically raised me after my parents died." I explained.

And he nodded.

"Maybe whomever gave you two the love potion used it to keep you away from Silver Moon." He suggested. And that made sense. If I never caught him cheating, we would still be together.

"But then someone knew that I would have been mated to Mason. And how would someone have known that?" I asked him. And he shrugged. I turned to face him while grabbing his hands in mine.

"You can leave, I'll understand. I know this is a lot to deal with," I told him, and his eyebrows furrowed.

"Ashlyn, I want to be with you. I don't want to give up my fated mate." He told me and I was stunned.

"But Mason?" I asked, and he shrugged.

"Would it be selfish of me to ask you to share?" He asked me.

"You'd share me with Mason?" I asked, speaking slowly.

“If it means I get to keep you, then yes. Most Dragons have more than one mate, so it’s not uncommon for us.” He told me. And now I was curious.

“Did your father ever get another fated mate?”

“He didn’t. He chose my mother. She wasn’t a good choice. She ran off with her lover when I was 10.” He said sorrowfully.

“I’m so sorry, Derek. That must have been hard.” I told him sympathetically, squeezing his hands that I was still holding.

“That wasn’t hard. I hated my mother. She was a cruel woman. I was glad when she left. It was hard growing up knowing that you would never have a fated mate.” He said, and I gasped.

“How did you know?” I asked, stunned.

“My father told me she died with her pack. He never got a second chance, so I probably wouldn’t either. But then I found you in the middle of nowhere.” He said, smiling at me.

“After this is all over, we can sit down and talk about our relationship and where we think it should go. But all parties would have to agree, okay?” I smiled at him. He leaned in and wrapped his arms around me.

“I’ll do anything that you ask of me,” he whispered.

And how could I not give him a chance? He was my fated mate, and making him live with a chosen mate wouldn’t be fair.

Just then, Derek’s phone started ringing in his pocket. He leaned back to pull it out. Looking at the screen, he told me Brandon was calling.

“Brandon?” He answered.

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I woke with a start, guilt smashing into me as I remembered what had happened yesterday. Ashlyn has to hate me. I hated myself for being so stupid.

I was so worried about protecting Ashlyn that I failed to protect myself. They would come after me. I should have known that. I 'was the closest one to her and now she will never forgive me.

I don't even know what happened. One minute I'm in love with Ashlyn and the next I feel the pull for Amber. I feel the same things I feel for Ashlyn, but towards Amber.

And it was like I couldn't remember the feelings I had for Ashlyn. Ashlyn felt like a stranger to me.

The pain that I caused her is unforgivable, but I couldn't imagine my life without her. Tears blurred my vision as I thought about the family we would have been.

I was going to be a father, and they took that away from me. They have fvcked with our lives for the last time. I was going to hunt them down and kill them all.

Thor was growling in my head. He wanted revenge for our lost pup just as badly as I did. I got out of bed with newfound determination. They wanted a war, and they officially got one.

I had a quick shower and got dressed in dark jeans and a dark grey Henley shirt. As I was walking into the living room, I heard my phone ringing on the coffee table.

I picked it up to find it was Ashlyn.

"Ashlyn?" I answered.

"Hi Mason." she whispered, and I could hear the pain in her voice.

"Where are you? Are you okay?" I rushed out.

"Mason, I need to tell you something" She told me, her voice heavy with sadness.

"Ashlyn, I know. I'm so sorry. I'm so sorry, baby." I told her, breaking down.

"Please, come home, baby. I promise to make this right. I love you so much." I pleaded.

“Mason, what happened?” She asked me through her gasps.

“Magic? I don’t know the details. But I know you were able to break the magic suppressing our bond.” I told her.

“How do you know that?” She asked me, calming down.

“Your friend Sage told me. You freed me from the spell, baby. I love you so much. I’ve always loved you. Please come home. I need you.” I told her, desperately.

“Mason, I just need some time. I’ll be home in a few days and you can call and text me anytime. Okay?” She told me.

“Okay, Ashlyn. I understand, but I miss you and I love you more than anything. Please don’t hate me?” My voice cracked as it broke my heart to hear her so broken.

“I don’t hate you, Mason. I love you. I just need some time to clear my head. Be safe. I’ll call you later.” She told me before ending the call, and I just sat on the couch with my head in my hands. I was angry that they hurt my mate, that they forced me to hurt her.

Brandon came to sit beside me on the couch.

“How are you feeling?” He asked me.

“Angry” I growled.

“We took Amber into custody last night. She confirmed that Susan McNeal was behind this.” He told me and I nodded. Now I needed to find this Susan McNeal and rip her heart out.

“We have Amber’s phone with Susan McNeal’s number. What would you like us to do, Mason?” Asked Sage, and I didn’t realize she was sitting on the other couch with Liam.

“Can you track her?” I asked her and she shook her head.

“Only if you have something of hers, but I could have some tech guys hack her phone using the number she gave Amber. It may take a few days, but it will give us a location, hopefully.” She said, and I nodded.

“Who called?” Liam asked me.

“Ashlyn did.” I told him.

“How is she doing?” Sage asked, concerned about her friend.

“She said she needed some time.” I told them with a sigh.

“I know this is hard, Mason, but you and Ashlyn will get through this.” Brandon told me while patting my back.

I needed to put my sadness aside and move into Alpha mode. We need to find them and put an end to all of this.

“Once we get a location on the phone, we’ll text the number to set up a meeting acting as Amber. Hopefully.

She doesn’t have any informants in our pack that will report the news of Amber’s arrest. Also, we should track Amber’s financials to see where she’s been. It may lead us to where they have a hideout.” I commanded.

“I’ll also get them to check the GPS on her car. We’ll be able to see her movements.” Liam chimed in, and I nodded.

“Mason, do you have questions for me about what happened?” Sage asked.

“How did she spell me?” I asked her.

“Did you eat or drink anything around her that wasn’t sealed?” She asked.

“Yeah, she brought us coffee that afternoon before she invited us out to the club. It surprised me that Mason actually agreed to go out with her” Liam answered.

“I’m assuming when you drank the coffee, the spell was placed, and you felt the pull towards her?” She asked, and I nodded. I usually would never agree to go out with someone besides Ashlyn. I would have stayed home with her.

“Is the magic gone?” I asked Sage.

“I don’t see or feel it around you.” She answered, and I nodded.

“I think we should call Prince Derek and let him know our plans.” Brandon said, while taking out his phone. He placed the phone on speaker so we could all hear. It rang a few times before he answered.

“Brandon?” He answered.

“Prince Derek. I’m here with Mason, Liam and Sage.

We wanted to go over our plan with you.” Brandon told him.

“Yeah, hold on, I’ll put you on speaker. Ashlyn is here.” He said, and I let out a low growl. I didn’t like my mate with anyone else.

“Hey guys.” Ashlyn’s voice came through and my heart skipped a beat. I missed her so much.

“We have Amber in custody.” Brandon stated, and Ashlyn let out a growl.

“Sorry.” She whispered.

“It’s okay, Ashlyn.” Sage reassured her.

“We found out that it was Susan McNeal who Amber was working with, but we have a plan to find her.”

Brandon continued. The phone was quiet for about a minute.

“Ashlyn, baby, please say something.” I begged her.

“I’m not okay, Mason. I had the chance to kill her, and I was a coward.” She said, her voice was heavy with guilt and pain.

“Babygirl, you were in no condition to fight after you escaped. This is not your fault or Mason’s fault. It’s her fault and she will pay for it.” Prince Derek said, trying to comfort my mate.

“Ashlyn, Derek is right. It’s not your fault you were surviving, and you did.” I told her. And Derek scuffed.

“Mason, how hard was that to admit?” Derek snickered.

“Shut the fvck up!” I yelled at Derek. Asshole wasn’t helping.

“Will you two stop? We are all on the same side.” Brandon scolded us.

“Anyway, we are going to get investigating on our end and we will let you know what we find.” Sage changed the subject. But before we could confirm anything, I could hear a wolf howling on the other end of the call.

“Vampires,” I heard Ashlyn say.

“Ashlyn, what is happening?” I yelled at her.

“Babygirl, get back here.” I heard Derek yelling before the call ended. Panic flooded me, and the need to protect her grew.

“Sage, we need to get there now!” I commanded, standing up from the couch.

“Brandon, take my hand and think of the pack house like before.” She told him. Not long after, a portal opened, and we were standing in the driveway of the Blue Moon pack.

Thor forced the shift and took off running. We could smell her and he was tracking her scent. I noticed Brandon and Liam had also shifted and were following me, but I could run even faster than before.

“Mate, she is strengthening us,” Thor told me.

Thor ran into a clearing with wolves on one side and vampires on the other. A beautiful gold wolf stood between them. She was the size of Thor, and her golden fur shimmered in the sunlight. She was the most beautiful wolf I’ve ever seen.

Thor ran over to Tundra, only for her to shift back to Ashlyn. Her shift brought a bright light and when the light faded, Ashlyn stood there in a gold dress covered in white lace and her hair flowing down her back in waves.

The wolves behind her all bowed down to her and the vampires fell to their knees at the goddess that stood before them. I noticed Derek was there, standing a little behind her, and he was also down on one knee.

Thor walked closer to his mate and bowed to his goddess.

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While Mason and Derek were arguing over the phone, I could hear wolves howling in the distance. The howls sounded like a warning, or maybe a distress call. I was listening intently when Tundra growled in my head.

“Vampires!”

“Vampires” I didn’t realize I had said it out loud until Derek looked at me, confused.

I took off running out the back kitchen door, with Derek yeling behind me. Tundra shifted, and we took off toward the howls.

Tundra ran through a forest clearing. We found Blue Moon warriors on one side and eight vampires on the other. Ian had shifted back and was commanding the vampires to leave or die.

Tundra trotted over to them and the vampires gasped. I didn’t have time to look at my wolf before taking off. Derek finally caught up to me and was standing beside me now.

“Alpha Ian, you need to give me permission to shift,” he panted. Tundra licked his face, and he pouted.

Everyone was quiet now as Tundra turned her attention to the vampires. Her growl shook the ground, and the vampires shook in fear. They all knew they were going to die today.

“We are here to speak with Ashlyn.” One vampire stuttered out. I shifted back, and a bright light engulfed me. When it faded, I was wearing a gold fitted floor length silk dress covered with white lace. The dress was off the shoulders and the lace made up the long sleeves.

It also had a long slit that went to mid-thigh. My hair was no longer in a messy bun and was now flowing down my back in waves.

I looked around the clearing to see the vampires on their knees and all the wolves bowing their heads in respect. Derek was also kneeling behind me with Ian. It surprised me when Thor walked over to me and bowed his head.

“What did you want to speak to me about?” I demanded, turning my attention back to the vampires. But they all looked at each other, reeking of fear.

“I don’t have all day.” I sang out and one finally cleared his throat.

“We are here to take you to our Queen?” One stuttered out. And I laughed.

“As you can see, you’re in no position to make demands of me. If you don’t submit to me, and tell me all that I want to know, I’ll make you explode.” I told them. I focused on the pressure and closed my hand, making a fist. When I focused on one vampire, he exploded all over his friends, who screamed.

“I’ll make you explode, just like that. Do you understand?” I asked them and they nodded.

“Good, now tell me who you are working for?” I demanded. Thor walked over and sat beside me. I rested my hand on his head. He really was a handsome wolf, so black he looked dark blue, with his gold eyes. Derek came to stand on the other side of me. He took my hand in his.

“We don’t know her name.” One of them spoke.

“How am I able to get a hold of her?” I asked.

“We were to take you to a warehouse outside the old Emerald Lake pack, on the north side of the lake.” One explained. I guess I’ll now know where dear ole granny was hiding.

“How much is she paying you?” I asked.

“A million to bring you in.” He sighed.

“So to you, my life is worth one million dollars, correct?” I asked. And they nodded.

“Is that how much your death is worth?” I asked, and they all paled.

“My Queen, we didn’t know who you were when we took this job.” One pleaded.

“Your actions today could have led to deaths in my pack, and there should be consciences for those actions.

Don’t you agree?” I studied them.

“Yes, my Queen.” They bowed their heads.

“Does anyone else have anymore questions for them?” I asked, looking at Thor and then at Derek. Both shook their heads.

“Very well, since you were trying to bring me to my death, I think death should be your punishment. Agreed?”

“I asked. But I was really asking Mason and Derek. Thor nudged my hand, and Derek squeezed the one he was holding.

The vampires were shaking in fear, and I thought I’d feel bad for putting someone to death, but no one thought about what I’d lost. I was angry, and these vampires were the ones that were going to pay today.

I focus on all of them, closing my hand as before.

They exploded with a loud pop after I opened my hand, causing the water in their bodies to separate. I threw an arm up to force their bodies away from us. I didn’t want to get covered in their blood.

Sage, a large brown wolf and a grey wolf, walked over to us. I’m assuming the wolves are Brandon and Liam. Sage wrapped me in a hug, squeezing me tight.

“That was amazing, my Queen.” She whispered, and I internally rolled my eyes at the title she gave me.

“It’s just Ashlyn.” I told her, pulling away. I knelt down to give Thora hug. He wrapped one of his paws around my back while I hugged his neck. I motioned Derek to come Over to me.

“Thor, I’d like you to meet someone,” I said, pulling away from him to look into his eyes.

“Thor, this is Derek,” I introduced him. And Thor snorted. Derek crossed his arms over his chest. I rested my forehead against his and whispered.

“Please be nice.” Before, I k!ssed his head.

Ian walked over with shorts for all my shifted wolves. They all shifted and pulled the shorts on. Mason immediately wrapped his arms around me, breathing in my scent. It’s been a long, stressful week and I’m glad my Mason’s back.

“Tundra is stunning.” He whispered, and I was confused.

“She’s the same wolf you’ve met.” I told him and he shook his head.

“She’s gold, Baby.” He answered.

“Gold?” I questioned. He pulled away to look at me.

“She isn’t white anymore, but all gold.” He told me.

He was looking me up and down, admiring my new dress.

“You are the true Queen. You’re my true Queen.” He whispered while resting his forehead on mine.

“You’re our Queen.” Derek came up beside us and Mason let out a sigh. Mason turned to Derek, and I was stunned at what he said.

“I’m not happy that my mate has more than just me, but I have no control over this. Let’s end this war and then we can revisit this whole arrangement.” Derek nodded and I let out a breath I didn’t realize I was holding in.

I turned to find everyone waiting for us to end our conversation. I looked over at Ian, who was standing with his Beta.

“Ian, I’m sorry about all the trouble I have brought to your pack,” I told him.

“My Queen, that was amazing,” he said, grinning.

“We should get back. We have a lot to discuss.” Brandon said, and I nodded, turning to Derek.

“We should return to Silver Moon.”

“Are you sure?” He asked, and I nodded.

“We should all be in the same place and we should always travel in twos. Just to be safe until we head to our destination.” I told them.

I walked over, giving both Ian and Alex a goodbye hug. It was nice that I’d always have a place here if I ever needed it.

“Sage, will you do the honours?” I asked her. She opened up a portal into our living room and we all stepped through, the portal closing behind us.

“Sage, come help me with this dress?” And she followed me to my old room, closing the door behind her.

“So, you, Mason and Derek?” She asked me while untying the back corset of the dress. I shrugged my shoulders.

“How can I deny Derek his fated mate? His father didn’t get a second chance after my mother. He had to take on a chosen mate. I don’t know, I just don’t think it’s fair” I told her.

“Well, you don’t have to worry about the fae prince or the vampire prince. They have already taken chosen mates.” She told me.

“What about the warlock prince?” I asked hesitantly.

“My brother? Oh, I’m sure he’ll find someone.” I whipped around so fast I thought I’d rip the dress off my body.

“Brother?” I exclaimed. And she nodded.

“You’re the witch princess?” I stuttered, shocked.

“I am.” She turned me back around to finish undoing the back.

“Ashlyn, who you choose as your mate or mates, is your choice. My brother will just have to understand your decision. And I understand why you’d pick Derek after all of this. He clearly cares for you. I know I met Mason at the worst possible time, but I can see that he loves you.”

I turned my head and smiled at her.

“I’m so glad I have my friend back.” She wrapped her arms around my waist and rested her chin on my shoulder.

“Me too. Now let’s get you out of this dress so we can start planning.” She went back to work, and it didn’t take long before I was sliding the dress off. As soon as it fell to the floor, it disappeared, making us gasp.

“That was weird.” Sage drew out, and I had to agree.

This was all unfamiliar territory for both of us. I walked into my closet and found a pair of leggings and a deep purple v-neck long-sleeve shirt.

We both walked back out to find the guys sitting in the living room. Mason and Derek were actually sitting on the same couch together, and it made me smile to know that they were trying to get along. Sage went to sit between Brandon and Liam. I couldn't help but notice the smile she gave Brandon. Maybe something happened between them. I looked at all of them before I started.

"I'm going to Emerald Lake."

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"You mean all of us are going to Emerald Lake," Mason corrected, and I shook my head.

"Babygirl, there is no way we are letting you go by yourself," Derek exclaimed.

"And there's no way I'm letting any of you get hurt or even killed. She knows my weakness is you, Mason, and now with Derek. I won't risk you both, or them." I told them, pointing to the other three.

"Okay, Ashlyn. What is your plan?" Sage asked me.

"You are going to portal me into our spot, the place we would hide as kids, and then I'm going to burn the whole place to the ground. But first I'll watch Susan die." I explained.

"Are you out of your mind?" Mason yelled, standing up from the couch. I crossed my arms over my chest.

"I'll do it, but I'm going with you." Sage agreed, and Mason threw his arms up.

"Why don't the three of us go get dinner and let the mates figure out the plan?" Brandon said, while standing up from the couch.

Brandon, Liam and Sage walked over to the elevator and I sat down on the couch they were sitting on. When they were gone with the elevator, Mason finally spoke.

"There's no way in hell I'm letting you go there by yourself." He growled.

"I won't be by myself. Sage will be with me." I told them.

“No,” he said firmly.

“Mason, I’m not untrained. I’m a skilled fighter, I have a powerful wolf and I have powers. I think I can handle myself.” I pointed out.

“Babygirl, it’s not that we don’t trust your ability to get the task done, it’s just that we need to protect you. And no amount of reasoning will change that,” Derek said, and I sighed.

“It’s my fault that she is still alive, and I’ll handle it. I can do this.” I told them.

“It’s not your fault, baby. You weren’t in any shape to fight when you ran. You ran to fight another day, and that’s what we are going to do. All of us. There’s no way either of us could live with ourselves if anything happened to you there and we weren’t there to protect you.” Mason sighed. And I understood his point, but how could I live with myself if one of them died, or both?

“It’s bad enough that I have to share you with a dragon. Don’t leave me stuck with him.” Mason smirked, and I laughed.

“Stuck with me. At least I’m not a grumpy ole wolf!” Derek huffed. Mason was about to say something, but I moved to sit between them.

“Can you guys stop?” I scolded them.

“He started it,” Derek pouted like a child. And I rolled my eyes.

“So what’s the plan?” I asked them. Mason turned his body toward me and crushed his lips to mine. I didn’t expect him to kiss me. I gasped, and he took that moment to thrust his tongue into my mouth, tasting every inch of my mouth.

Oh, how I’ve missed his touch. It had only been a week, but it felt like a lifetime. Mason started kissing down my jaw to my neck, and I let out a soft moan, turning my head to give Mason better access. Derek took that moment to crush his lips on mine while Mason was kissing my neck.

Derek and I hadn’t kissed before, but oh did he taste so good, but I couldn’t do this, not yet. Pushing them away, I stood up, moving away from both of them.

“Baby, what’s wrong?” Mason breathed out and Derek looked hurt that I pushed him away.

“I just can’t do this right now.” I panted, still trying to catch my breath.

“Sh!t, Babygirl. I’m sorry, we weren’t thinking of that.” Derek apologized.

“I know and I’m sorry,” I told them.

“Nothing to be sorry for, baby.” Mason came over to me, wrapping his arms around me.

“I am glad that you guys are getting along,” I told them, and Mason pulled away, looking down at me.

“I’d do anything for you, Baby. Anything to make you happy.” Mason said.

“Thank you, Mason.” I smiled at him.

“This is weird, though.” He said before jumping out of his skin. Derek had come over to us and smacked Mason’s a*ss.

“I’m sure you’ll get used to it.” Derek winked at Mason, and Mason gr0aned. I started laughing. Derek wrapped his arms around my wa!st from behind. He nudged my neck with his nose, breathing in my Scent.

“Whenever you’re ready, Babygirl.” He whispered, and I nodded. I turned in his arms to face him.

“How do dragons identify their mates?” I asked him.

“Smell and taste,” Derek told me.

“And how do I smell to you?” I asked, curious to see if I smelt the same to both of them.

“A garden full of flowers after the rain,” he explained, and Mason gasped.

“That’s her scent to me.” And they were both confused.

“What does Mason smell like to you?” I asked Derek.

“He always smelt like a walk through the forest during the rain.” And I smirked.

“And Mason, how does Derek smell?” I asked him.

“Crisp morning air.” He said, confirming my suspicion.

“Well, it would seem that you both aren’t just my mates but each other’s.” I told them and they both started laughing.

“Yeah, right? If it wasn’t for you, we wouldn’t even talk or be in the same room.” Mason laughed out.

“Yeah, Ashlyn. That sounds a little farfetched.” Derek laughed.

“Then why do you both smell the same to me as you do to each other?” I asked them and they both stopped laughing. The stunned look on their faces made me happy.

“Take all the time you need.” I patted both of their chests before walking into the kitchen to grab water from the fridge. I walked back into the living room and they were both just staring at each other in shock.

Soon after the elevator dinged, Brandon, Liam, and Sage walked out. They were all looking at Mason and Derek and then over at me.

“What the hell happened?” Brandon asked. All three of them were carrying take-away bags.

“Oh, they just found out that they are also mates.” I shrugged like it was no big deal. Sage started laughing.

Burse they did. Apparently, they didn’t learn that sharing a mate also meant that they would have another mate.” She giggled. Sage placed her bag on the coffee table and sat down beside me. Brandon and Liam did the same, but sat on the other couch.

“Did you guys at least come up with a plan?” Sage asked while passing me a burger.

“No, they didn’t like my plan. They are insisting on coming with us.” I told her while she passed me a container of fries.

“How long have they been like that?” Liam asked, while pointing to Mason and Derek.

“About 10 minutes. I think I broke them.” I said in between bites. After the day we had, I was starving.

“Will you two come and eat, please?” I asked them.

Sage moved between Brandon and Liam, and I moved to the middle of the couch. They both finally looked away from each other and walked over to sit with me. Brandon handed them both a bag of food.

“So, no plan?” Brandon asked. And shook my head.

“Well, it’s a good thing that we came up with one,” Liam said.

“And what’s the plan, Liam?” I asked him.

“We get the army ready and storm into Emerald Lake.” He told us and I was stunned.

“Liam, are you crazy? That could get hundreds killed.” I exclaimed.

“We could just get elite teams made up of wolves and dragons,” Derek suggested.

“I could also call my brother. The magic kingdom will also help,” Sage said.

“Why would the magic kingdom help?” Brandon asked.

“My brother is the Warlock King. Of course he’ll help.” Sage shrugged, and Brandon stopped chewing.

“What?” Liam asked.

“I’m technically the Princess but I never use my title,” Sage explained.

“Can we not call your brother?” I groaned.

“Ashlyn, we are twins, we are more powerful together. You will be fine.” She tried to reassure me, but I had a bad feeling about this.

“Why don’t you want her to call her brother?” Mason asked, and Derek laughed.

“King Nathan is also Ashlyn’s mate,” Derek told him.

His face paled, and I sighed.

“You clearly weren’t listening when yours and Derek’s father were explaining what happened with my mother,” I told him.

“The Vampire King and the Fae King have already taken chosen mates. Both of you have chosen Ashlyn, your fated mate. And my brother hasn’t chosen a mate yet. He doesn’t even know that Ashlyn is alive,” Sage told them. All of this was making my brain hurt.

“Why wouldn’t they have waited to find their fated mate?” Liam asked Sage, but Derek answered.

“My father told me after Ashlyn’s pack was killed that I wouldn’t have a fated mate. That she died and I would have to take a chosen mate. I’m assuming the others did the same,” Derek explained.

“My father or my mother told me nothing about Ashlyn,” Mason sighed.

“Maybe they were hopeful,” I told him, resting my hand on his thigh.

“Maybe,” he murmured.

“So, tomorrow we will study the maps of the area and get our teams together. We should be ready to move out in a few days.” Brandon concluded our planning session.

“We should probably all get some sleep. It’s going to be a long couple of days.” Liam said while cleaning up the take-away trash. The boys started helping him, leaving Sage and me in the living room.

“Sage, you can take my room.” I offered her.

“Thanks, Ashlyn.” We both stood up. I leaned in to whisper to her.

“Or are you sleeping with Brandon?” I asked her and she blushed hard.

“What?” she stuttered. I locked my lips and turned the key. I would never tell.

“Thank you.” She mouthed. I grabbed her arm and led her to my old room. I needed to get some clothes, anyway. We walked in and I closed the door behind me.

“How did you know?” she whispered and yelled. I walked into my closet to get changed into sleeping shorts and a camisole.

“Just the way you were looking at him and him you.”

I told her when I was done changing.

“Was it that obvious?” She asked, worried.

“You are talking about a room full of guys. They have no clue, and I’ll never tell.” I laughed.

“Thank you.” She breathed out while wrapping me in a hug.

“I’m so happy we found each other again,” I told her.

“Me too.” She pulled away, and I walked over to the door to leave.

“Good night,” I called her.

“Night.” I heard her say before I closed the door behind me.

Entering the room I share with Mason, I closed the door behind me. The two guys were lying on opposite sides of the bed. I guess I get the middle. I crawled into bed from the bottom and snuggled in between my two mates. Laying on my side, facing Mason with Derek as my big spoon.

They both snuggled in close, and I couldn’t help but feel whole. I felt complete at this moment, breathing in the crisp morning air of the forest after the rain. It didn’t take me long to fall into a peaceful sleep.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 50-Ashlyn

I opened my eyes to find that I was no longer in bed with my mates. I was now standing in a forest that I wasn’t familiar with. Could I be dreaming? It was night, but I could see a dim light coming from up ahead of me.

I quietly made my way to where the light was coming from, making sure I stayed hidden. I looked around a tree trunk to see a clearing with torches lit.

There were people talking and recognized one of them to be Susan.

She was talking to an older man who had some men around him and she also had some followers around her.

The man was tall, slimmer, with longer black hair. He had it tied back at the nape of his neck. I tried to hear what they were saying, but I couldn't make out everything.

Something about a deal, and she now knows where we are. Dealing with the Alpha King, whatever that means. The man turned in my direction and I ducked lower. I saw his sharp k9s, and I knew he was a vampire.

Susan bowed her head to him, calling him king. Like vampire king? Then he surprised me by pulling Susan close and kissing her. I tried really hard not to gag.

Gross. He pulled away from her and told her that everything would work out and that his men would handle her. I'm assuming he means me. But he called her Queen.

Is the Vampire King working with Susan? If so, this just became way more complicated than we thought.

Now we have to get the council involved. I noticed one of the Vampire's men went up to him and whispered something to him. The man pointed in my direction and I decided it was time to go. I didn't need them to know I was here.

I kept my body low while I moved away from the clearing. As soon as the surrounding forest provided enough cover, I took off running. I tried to reach out to Tundra, but I couldn't feel her. I was panicking about how to get out of here and back to my mates.

Not paying attention to my surroundings. I ran right off the edge of a cliff, screaming out in surprise. I was about to hit the rushing water below, preparing myself for the impact, but right before I hit the water, I shook awake.

I sat up in bed between my mates, panting and gasping for breath. What the hell just happened? Mason and Derek were still asleep, and I got up to get some water. I needed to calm my racing heart.

Climbing out from underneath their arms and legs, I finally made my way into the kitchen. I grabbed some water and sat down at the table. I don't think I'll be able to go back to sleep after that dream or whatever that was.

"Tundra?" I called to my wolf.

"Yes, Ashlyn." She grumbled with a yawn.

"What's a dream but more real called?" I asked her.

"You had a vision." She told me, making herself more comfy.

"A vision?" I asked her, confused.

"Yes, it's no big deal. Now go to sleep." She huffed.

Man, she was grumpy early in the morning. I sat at the table, thinking about what I saw, or witnessed. This was so confusing. How do I know if it was real or not? I knew one thing, though; I needed a meeting with the Vampire King. If he's involved, he could use the whole vampire army against us. And then we'd still have the rogues and rebels to deal with as well.

I was lost in thought when Brandon walked into the kitchen. He grabbed water from the fridge and sat down at the table across from me.

"Couldn't sleep?" He asked.

"It's more like I had a crazy dream and I needed to calm down." I shrugged.

"Wanna talk about it?" Brandon asked. And I sighed. I explained what happened. I didn't leave out any details.

By the time I was done, Brandon was looking at me, stunned.

"We should probably talk to Sage in the morning about what you experienced. It definitely sounds like a vision of some sort" he said. And I nodded.

"Speaking of Sage, so you two?" I smirked. And he blushed. And I knew I was right.

"I won't say anything, I promise. But is she in your room? I'd like to have a bath without waking Mason and Derek." I asked him.

“Yeah, she’s in my room. Both Mason and Derek, huh?” He raised an eyebrow at me and I laughed.

“Don’t ask. I’m not even sure how we are going to make it work.” I groaned, and Brandon laughed.

“It will work out. They both love you.” He told me.

“Aren’t you just adorable?” I giggled. And he laughed.

“We should head back to bed. We need to get up soon.” Brandon told me while standing up from his chair.

“I’m going to go have a bath. Maybe that will relax me enough to go back to sleep.” I told him, standing.

Brandon went back to his room, and I walked into my old room. I entered the bathroom to start the bath while I undressed.

I slid into the hot water and instantly felt better. So much has happened over the last week that I just needed a moment of peace. I can’t believe I have two mates and I may end up with a third if Nathan doesn’t want to give me up. I groaned just thinking about having three mates.

My mother picked my father because she wanted to live a simpler life. I wonder how my life would have been if she had accepted all her mates. I wonder if Mason would still have been my mate. But now I’m stuck with three mates and how the hell do I tell Nathan that I don’t want him if he wants me?

I remember Nathan. We would all play together when he would come to visit with Sage. And I’m sure he knows Mason and Derek, especially now that he’s King.

It’s crazy to think that we could all be one happy family.

I was hoping to relax in the bath but it turns out I couldn’t shut off the anxiety I was feeling. Climbing out of the tub, I wrapped myself in my bathrobe. I walked into the room and laid down on the bed. There is so much uncertainty and I feel like I’m being pulled in a hundred different directions.

I was thinking about the morning, and all of us were making plans. We had so much to do and little time to get everything done. I was making a list of things in my head and I must have fallen asleep.

I woke to banging and shouting, confused at what was happening, until the door opened and I heard a heavy sigh.

"I found her." Mason yelled. And I groaned.

"Why are you yelling?" I mumbled into my pillow while Mason jumped on the bed beside me.

"Baby, why are you in here?" He asked, kissing the cheek I wasn't lying on.

"I woke up from a dream and had a bath to calm down. I didn't want to wake you or Derek," I grumbled.

"What was your dream about?" He asked like I didn't just wake up.

"Can I at least get coffee first? And dressed?" I yawned.

"On it." Derek said on the other side of my head, and I didn't even realize he was in here. I heard him leave the room, and Mason leaned closer to me.

"I don't appreciate waking up being Derek's big spoon." He growled and I couldn't contain my laughter. I rolled over, falling off the bed with a thud.

"It's not funny." Mason tried to scold me, but I couldn't function. I laughed so hard. By the time I'd calmed myself down to breathe, Derek was leaning in the doorway, watching me die on the bedroom floor. Mason was leaning over the side of the bed.

"You told her, didn't you?" Derek questioned Mason. And I sucked my lips in, trying to stop from laughing again.

"It seems like you both don't need me." I giggled, and they both glared.

"You should get dressed, I can see your pussy." Derek purred. I forgot I was wearing a bathrobe, and it had opened up. I clamped it shut with my hands and smirked at him.

I stood up and walked into my closet to get dressed. I found a pair of dark skinny jeans and a simple light pink V-neck tee. They were both waiting for me when I walked out into the bedroom.

“So, do you want to tell us about your dream?” Derek asked.

“Coffee,” was all I said as I walked out of the bedroom and into the kitchen to find some. Mason and Derek came up behind me. Brandon, Liam and Sage were already sitting at the table with mugs of coffee.

“Sit, I’ll bring you a mug.” Derek said. I sat down in the middle of the opposite side of the table from Brandon, Liam, and Sage. Mason sat beside me with a mug of coffee, and Derek sat on the other side of me. He slid over a mug of coffee for me.

“Brandon, can you fill them in, please?” I asked, right before I took a sip. Amazing and it made me feel so much better.

“Wait, how does Brandon know?” Derek asked.

“I got up last night and Ashlyn was already up. She was in the kitchen getting some water,” he explained. And I nodded to confirm while I was sipping my coffee.

Brandon explained what happened in my dream/vision while I enjoyed my coffee. When he was done, I was looking at four stunned faces.

“Ashlyn, you dream walked!” Sage exclaimed.

“What’s that?” I asked, confused.

“Essentially, you portal while you are sleeping. You were actually there, witnessing those events.” She explained.

“How is that possible?” I asked her.

“I don’t know, only powerful witches can dream walk and it takes years to master.” She said, stunned.

“Okay, so if it wasn’t a dream, what the hell do we do about the Vampire King?” I asked them. Brandon pulled out his phone and eventually turned the screen to me.

“Is this the man you saw?” He asked.

“Yep, that’s him,” I confirmed.

“This is the father of the former Vampire King. His son would have been your mother’s mate. So at least we know he wouldn’t have control over the entire army, but he most likely has followers.” Brandon explained.

“I need to speak to the council. We need to get a handle on this before there is a full war with all five kingdoms,” I told them.

“I’ll have my father call a meeting.” Mason said, while pulling out his phone.

“I will as well. It will show that it’s indeed important if more councilmen call for a meeting,” Derek told us.

“I’ll call my brother to call upon the Vampire and Fae Kings, as well. We don’t have time to waste.” Sage said, and I nodded.

Now my anxiety was on high alert. I needed to convince the council that I was who I say I was.

Hopefully, this meeting goes smoothly or we might be in a lot of trouble.