

Read Novel Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 5

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 5-Alpha Ian

Walking back into the pack house, I walked up to my floor. My best friend Alex, soon to be my beta, was waiting by my door.

“What the hell happened to you? You look like sh!t.”

“Thanks.” I grumbled at him. I opened my room door, and we both walked in.

“I’m not sure what the hell is going on today. I had just come from the beta floor. My dad was yelling at Nicole. I didn’t even know he had it in him.” He started telling me. Alex is Beta, John’s son, and Nicole’s older brother.

“Dude, why are you at home? Isn’t today Ashlyn’s birthday? What? Did she not turn out to be your mate?” He laughed. I threw him up against the wall, holding on to his collar.

“Don’t you dare say anything about Ashlyn!” I growled. He held his hand up in surrender.

“Sorry, man.”

I released him and went over to sit on the couch in my seating area. I leaned my head back on the back of the couch, closing my eyes.

“Ian, what the hell is going on?” Alex asked, concerned.

I couldn’t even look at him. I knew him and almost all the guys in our senior class loved her. Ashlyn is gorgeous in the best way. She isn’t stuck up, or power-hungry. She doesn’t care about money or objects. Ashlyn was only interested in my time and doing things with me. She didn’t care about expensive dinners or possessions.

We could go for a hike and lie under the stars and she was always happy. We’d hit a drive-thru after, the price never mattered to her. She paid none of the other guys’ attention. She has always been loyal to me. I haven’t been loyal to her. There were more girls than just Nicole. I should have just talked to her about how I was feeling but I didn’t want her to think I was weak. I’m such a mess. fvck!

And Nicole only wanted to be Luna. She never cared about me, only my t!tle, not that I ever care about her. Ashlyn was there for me after my mother’s death, and she was there for my father. I went down a destructive path, and she was always waiting for me. But she never knew the full extent of what I was doing. She was the best part of my life and now she’s gone.

“Dude, what happened?” Alex asked again, taking the chair beside the couch. I gr0aned.

“Ashlyn walked in on me and Nicole.” I didn’t have to see his face to know that his mouth was hanging open.

“Okay, I didn’t expect that.” He said slowly, maybe to convince himself of what I had just told him.

“Oh, but it gets better. Ashlyn is my mate, and she rejected me.”

“fvck! Dude, that’s rough. But why the fvck were you with Nicole? I know you’ve had it rough since your mom passed away, but were you not only with Ashlyn?”

“Alex, I don’t want to lie to you. Nicole and I have been sleeping together since last year. It started when I was drunk at one of the parties. She threw herself at me and instead of pushing her away, I went with it. She was in my room when I came back from training this morning and I wish it hadn’t happened. Any of it. I should have been stronger and pushed her away. Both our fathers pulled us into my father’s office and Nicole confessed to only wanting to be Luna, since she’s the Beta’s daughter.” I explained.

“So you aren’t in a relationship with Nicole?” He asked me.

“No, it was just se.x. But she told our fathers that she is in love with me. I do not feel the same way.” I reassured him.

“Have you talked to Ashlyn?”

“I’ve been calling and texting her. My dad told me she asked permission to leave the pack, and he granted it. I went to her house, and she was gone. I mindlinked Brad. He told me she was in the city with Grace for a couple of days. I tried calling her again and her phone was off. She has to come home in a couple of days, right?” I asked him. I wanted him to reinsure me.

“Yeah, man. I’m sure she’ll be home in a couple of days. But I think you need to cut things off with my sister and all the others. Nicole has had a crush on you for forever and she has always been talking about being Luna. I just didn’t warn you because you had Ashlyn.” He explained.

“I know I fvckinged up! And I’ll never touch your sister or anyone else again. I only want Ashlyn.” I sighed in frustration.

“Then you better fix this, man. I guess you have a couple of days to plan something amazing for her and hopefully she’ll take back the rejection.” He told me.

“That’s not all. When she rejected me, she called herself the future Alpha of the Emerald Lake Pack.” I told him, confused.

“I’ve never heard of that pack. Are you sure she said Alpha? You were probably in shock.” He questioned.

“Maybe, but I know I heard Emerald Lake pack.” I shrugged.

“I can do some research for you while you come up with a plan to get her back.” He offered.

“Thanks, man. I really appreciate your help with this,” I told him.

“It’s no problem. I’ll see you later.” He left after I nodded. I took my phone out of my pocket to see all the missed calls and messages from Nicole, but nothing from Ashlyn. I really fvcked this up. And I knew I was fvcking things up, but I couldn’t stop. Everything I did numbed the pain I was feeling, and I should just have told her.

It’s been a very long two days since Ashlyn left for the city. She should be home by now, but her phone was still turned off. I got a ring and was going to propose to her, and promise her I’d never fvck up our relationship again. Our pack needs their Luna, and I need her.

I found the prefect ring; it was a 1ct diamond in a rose gold setting. I kept it simple, but elegant. I got dressed in dark jeans and a white v neck. I was going to take her hiking to our sp0t and pop the question under the stars, but first I just needed her to talk to me. These last two days have been hell and my anxiety has been running through my mind, nonstop. I pray that I can make this all up to her.

I left the pack house and headed to the garage to get my truck. It was only a 5 minute drive, but I figured we could drive to the sp0t where we started our hike from and then have dinner after. I know she would love that I kept this simple. She wasn’t into fancy or flashy things. It always surprised me at how simple she actually was. We could watch a movie at home and she was always so happy.

I parked my truck in front of her house and walked to her door. I rang the doorbell and her aunt answered the door.

“Oh hello, Alpha Ian.” She greeted me.

“Hi Grace, I see you’re back from the city.” I greeted her.

“Yes, I returned home yesterday. What can I do for you, Alpha Ian?” she asked.

“I’m looking for Ashlyn. Is she home?”

“Alpha Ian, Ashlyn is staying in the city for the time being. She needs time to process all of what happened between you two.” She explained.

“She didn’t come back with you?” I asked, confused. How could she be staying in the city? It’s not like she’s wealthy and can just drop everything here. The city is expensive, and where would she even be staying? Or who was she staying with?

“No, Alpha. She needs some time to clear her head and to make some decisions about her future. I’m sorry, Alpha.” She told me, sounding disappointed.

“Yeah, no, I understand. When you speak to her, can you ask her to call me, please?” I asked, trying not to sound too disappointed.

“Of course, Alpha, I’ll let her know. Have a nice night, Alpha Ian.” She answered before closing the door. I turned to walk back to my truck. I understand why she is staying away, but I need to see her. I need to explain what I did, and how it had nothing to do with her. She’s perfect, and I fvckind it all up. Sitting in my truck outside her place, I mindlinked to Alex.

“What’s up, Alpha?”

“Ashlyn is staying in the city. Did you find anything about the Emerald Lake Pack?” I asked hopefully.

“I did. Apparently, they were a smaller pack, but very wealthy. They owned and invested in a lot of big companies,” he explained.

“Did they own any businesses in the city to the north of us?” I asked.

“Actually, they do. They own a high end hotel in the city center. It’s called the Emerald Forest. Also, the pack just disappeared one day. A few days after Ashlyn came to visit her aunt here, then her aunt became her guardian. It was a ghost town, and no one knows what happened.” He told me.

“Well, that’s freaky.” I shivered.

“So creepy.”

“Okay, well, text me the hotel details. I’m going into the city to see if I can find her.” I told him.

“Sending it now, good luck Alpha.” We ended the mindlinked, and I checked my messages. He texted over the information and I put the address into maps on my phone. I also noticed I had about 30 messages from Nicole. I blocked her number from calling me but, apparently, she can still text me. Ignoring her messages, I made my drive into the city. I really need to see her. My wolf was going crazy without his mate.

Mate only hates you! Jax growled in my head.

“I know! And I’m trying to fix it!” I growled back at him.

I know I fvcked up, but him reminding me every 2 minutes wasn’t helping. Only 2 hours to wait now. I just hope to the goddess that she gives me a second chance. I know I don’t deserve a second chance, but I need to try to win her back.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 6-Alpha Prince Mason Landon

I'm sitting in the meeting room with my father, Alpha King Arthur. I have my Beta, Brandon and Gamma, Liam sitting beside me. My father also has his Beta's Henry, Thomas and Richard on the other side of the table and The Alpha King is, of course, at the head of the table.

We were discussing the winter semester at the academy. Brandon, Liam and I helped with the training. We were going through files of students whom we thought should move up and have a chance to enter the army. We also had a pile for students we thought needed more training. But of course, all of us couldn't agree with anyone. We've been here for what feels like hours. We had 200 files to go through, and we weren't even halfway through them.

"Okay men, how about we make three piles: the bad, the good and the great? That way, we can at least know who needs another semester of training. Then we can go through the good and great to see who we'd like to move up. This is taking way too long, and we still have classes to attend." I said, trying to get things moving.

"Or we can just see if they can beat Mason. If they can't, then its more classes for them." Liam chimed in.

"That would only work if Mason could lose, and he can't," Brandon said. I pushed my lips into a line.

"We could make it into students we can stand for another semester and students we can't." Liam shrugged. As much as I wish we could do that, we couldn't. This was the army, and we needed the best skilled.

"Mason, we'll go with your suggestion," my father said. But before we could agree to anything else, the meeting room phone rang.

"Yes?" my father answered. Whomever it was, was most likely looking for him.

"K!ss a*ss," Liam leaned over and whispered to me. I just rolled my eyes. I hated being stuck in this damn office.

"Are you positive?" my father asked sternly. His tune pulled me back into the one-sided conversation I could hear my father having.

"I'll be right down. Do not let her leave." He told them. My father rose from his chair and all but ran out of the meeting room without saying a word to us. I looked over at Brandon and Liam, who also looked confused. My father is a king, he doesn't run anywhere.

"Who's her?" Brandon asked. We all looked at each other and then ran out of the meeting room. I noticed the elevator said "M" for the main floor.

“He must be going to the front desk,” I said. Liam hit the button for the other elevator. I am feeling anxious now. Who was my father referring to? My mother passed away a few years ago, and he doesn’t have women in his life. Sure, women throw themselves at him, but my father is not like that. The door of the elevator finally opened, we hopped in and I hit the “M” and the “close door” buttons.

“Do you know who your father could have been talking about?” Liam asked.

“I have no idea,” I answered.

“Maybe he has a girlfriend?” Brandon commented.

“Yeah, maybe.” I sighed. I stood there with my arms crossed over my chest, leaning against the elevator wall. Could he really have a girlfriend? Why wouldn’t he tell me? I miss my mother, but I want my father to be happy. As soon as the doors opened in the front foyer, my heart leaped into my throat.

“Who is the pretty young wolf your dad is hugging?” Liam asked, leaning in to whisper to me.

“That’s can’t be his girlfriend? Can it? She looks younger than us.” Brandon asked, standing on the other side of me.

My father was all smiles with her and I definitely understood why. She’s gorgeous, with long auburn hair, and I think I see pink there too. There were some freckles on her nose and cheeks. She had plump peach lips. I could see her round, firm ass in her skinny jeans and her top was showing off her perfect cleavage. She had the most beautiful smile. Why was she smiling like that at my father? I walked over to my father, Liam and Brandon followed. I hadn’t seen my father smile like this since before my mother died.

“Oh son, there is someone I’d like you to meet. This is Ashlyn Knight. She’s the daughter of an old friend of mine. Ashlyn, This is Mason, my son.” My father introduced us.

I reached out to shake her hand, and when our hands touched, I felt a spark. It was faint but I defiantly felt something. The tingle lingered even after I had let go of her hand. I’m not sure if she felt it, so I masked my emotions to not give anything away. She also smells amazing, like a garden full of flowers after the rain. Thor, my wolf, hasn’t chimed in, but he was purring in my head. I’m not sure what that meant. Usually, a wolf would claim his mate upon their eyes meeting.

“It’s nice to meet you, Mason.” She gave me a warm smile, and I felt like I was going to melt. She had the most beautiful smile, and I couldn’t help but smile back at her. Her emerald green eyes sparkled, and I swear I could get lost in them.

“It’s nice to meet you as well, Ashlyn. This is my Beta, Brandon, and my Gamma, Liam.” I introduced my beta and gamma. She greeted and shocked both of their hands and I almost

growled when the others touched her. What the hell is going on with me? I have to get my sh!t together. She's not my mate.

"I want her, Mason. I can't tell if she is our mate, but I feel a pull on her." Thor growled in my head. "I don't want anyone else touching her."

"Thor, you can't just claim someone." I scowled at him.

"I can and I will claim her, with or without your help." He growled angrily in my head.

"Ashlyn, why don't you come to my office and we can get caught up?" My father asked her.

"Oh, my king, I'm sure you have lots to do. I wouldn't want to trouble you." She said politely.

"Nonsense. Nothing is more important. And please call me Arthur. We are pretty much family, after all." He seemed so happy that she was here, and I wondered when was the last time he had seen her. I don't remember meeting her before, she's someone I would never have forgotten.

"Of course, my... Arthur." She smiled at him while he led her to his office. I've never seen him this way with anyone before. While, of course, my mother, but this is different. He's treating her in a loving way that one might see between a father and his daughter.

"Mason, would you like to come with us as well?" My father asked and they both stopped to look at me.

"You guys go organize the reports and I'll meet you in the meeting room." I turned to them. Brandon raised an eyebrow at me and Liam was wiggling his eyebrows. I rolled my eyes at Liam and pushed him towards the elevator.

"Just go." I said, annoyed, before I walked over to my father and Ashlyn.

My father led us to his private elevator that leads to his office. While we were in the elevator, they were both chatting away, while I was stuck in my thoughts. Why would I have these feelings if she wasn't our mate? Why did I feel a spark when we touched? I've never felt this way about anyone before. I'm 20 years old, and I still haven't found my mate. Or even anyone I wanted to have a relationship with. Being a prince, you can't just date. Most girls only want to be queen and they were just chasing the title I came with. It pulled me out of my thoughts when the elevator dinged and the doors opened up into my father's office.

He led Ashlyn to the seating area. It reminds me of a living room. It has two couches, two chairs and a coffee table in the middle.

Ashlyn sat down on a couch. My father took the chair beside her and I sat on the couch that was beside him, across from her. My father leaned forward in his chair and took Ashlyn's hands in his. His question to her caught me off guard.

“Ashlyn, where have you been all these years?”

