

Read Novel Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 51

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 51-Ashlyn

In all the chaos, I forgot about Ian's Alpha ceremony until he called me this morning after our chat about my Dream Walking experience. I asked Sage to come with me, so we could portal there and then back again after the ceremony.

It was almost time to leave, and we were just getting ready. The boys were staying at home. We were going to stay together at the pack house. And with me and Sage, we were both really powerful.

I wore a high-waisted black pencil skirt that fell just below my knees and had a small back slit. I paired it with a surplice neck, baby pink blouse and grey heels that weren't too high. Letting my hair fall down my back in waves. I applied light makeup with red lipstick.

Sage was also getting ready with me. She wore a sparkly, off the shoulders, long-sleeved black dress. It went to right above her knees and she paired it with black pumps. She pulled her long blonde hair up into a bun, leaving some hair to frame her face. She made her eyes smoky grey, with light pink lipstick.

I grabbed a small black purse and shoved my phone and lipstick into it before we walked out into the living room. The boys were in the living room playing video games.

"Okay, we are off. We'll be back around 1 am, and I have my phone if you need me." I told them. All four of them were staring at us. Liam was the first to comment.

"Fvck, you two are hot!" he exclaimed. I could tell that poor Brandon looked uncomfortable. How could he say anything to Sage without raising suspicion about their relationship?

"Wow!" Both Mason and Derek said together. They both came over to give me a hug and a kiss before Sage opened up a portal. Before we stepped through, Mason was in my head.

"You are in so much trouble when you get home."

I turned to look at him over my shoulder. I puckered my lips, blowing him a kiss. Walking through the portal with Sage, it closed behind us.

We were standing in my bedroom, in the pack house.

I didn't want to make a scene on Ian's big day. The ceremony was fantastic, and I'm so glad I was here for his big day. Sage and I received lots of stares from the boys and glares from the girls. But we didn't care. We were there to have fun, and that's just what we did.

I fell through the portal around 3am, landing on my butt in our living room. I started to giggle and Sage was shushing me. We were both pretty drunk and late.

"Quiet, you'll wake them." She whispered, yelling at me, giggling as well. We both didn't notice that they were all sitting on the couches. She tried to step over my body but ended up falling on top of me. We were both in a fit of drunken giggling, trying to shush the other.

"Did you girls have fun?" Mason growled. Sage and I both screamed and then burst out laughing.

"Fuck." I smirked at Sage.

"Someone's getting a spanking." Sage sung out, and we both started laughing again. And I could tell that the guys were trying hard not to laugh at our antics. I finally noticed that someone else was sitting with them.

"Matt!" I yelled out. I was so excited for him to make me coffee and muffins.

"How many men do you have?" Sage asked, and I pushed her over on the floor we were still sitting on.

"Matt is Derek's friend, you dork." I told her.

"I'm hungry." She changed the subject.

"Oh, me too." I agreed.

"There is pizza in the kitchen," Liam told us.

“fvck, yes.” Sage and I said together, stumbling to get up. We were both trying to help each other, but we were both useless. I heard the guys snickering behind us.

“Matt?” I sang out from the kitchen.

“Ashlyn?” He called back.

“Are you staying with us?” I asked him, while shoving my face with the left-over pizza.

“I’ll be taking the couch.” He answered.

“You can take my room.” I yelled back.

“And where will Sage be?” Mason asked. I turned to Sage, and she turned to me.

“Slumber party!” We yelled. We ran into my old room to get changed. I could hear the guys laughing from my room.

Sage and I changed into our pajamas and then wandered out into the living room with a big blanket and two pillows. We laid down on our stomachs with our pillows under our chests and we were both under the blanket. Too bad we forgot all about the TV being off and we just started talking.

“You excited to see my brother?” Sage asked with a yawn.

“No, fvck,” I gr0aned out. We totally forgot that the guys were still on the couches listening to us.

“Act like you don’t like the D.” She laughed.

“Act like you are getting any.” I giggled.

“While it could be worse?” We both laid our heads down, facing each other.

“You could have 5 D’s.” She laughed, and I gr0aned.

“Shut up. I don’t even know how that would even work.” I whispered, yelled.

You need to watch more p0rn.” She smirked.

“Stop. fvck. You’re such a pain in the a*ss.” I grumbled.

“That’s Mason’s job, or is it Derek’s?” She pondered, and I hit her with my pillow. We both looked at each other and burst into laughter. We finally settled down and snuggled into each other, closing our eyes.

“I love you, Sage.” I whispered to her.

“I love you too.” I heard her whisper before I fell asleep.

Mason

“Did they just fall asleep?” Liam asked.

“Yep.” I said, popping the p.

“What the hell was that?” Derek’s friend Matt asked. And I sighed.

“Clearly it was two drunk girls,” Derek laughed.

“Your girl is hilarious, Derek.” Matt laughed.

“How the hell did they forget we were here?” I shook my head.

“They had way too much fun with the alpha and beta.” Brandon commented.

“Wait, did she say 5 d!cks?” Matt asked, and I gr0aned.

“I wonder where Sage is getting her D from?” Liam chimed in.

“Really?” I asked him.

“What? She’s fvcken hot.” He exclaimed.

“Brandon, would you like to answer that?” I asked him and Liam looked over at him.

“I do not know.” He lied. I could smell them on each other.

“Dude, we know.” Derek chimed in.

“Know what?” Liam asked, confused.

“Brandon and Sage,” Derek confirmed. And it took Liam a few seconds to register what he had just heard.

“What?!?” He yelled. Poor Brandon was blushing.

“When the fvck did that happen?” Liam yelled at Brandon.

“Let’s get to bed. Matt, you can have Ashlyn’s old room since Brandon will take Sage to his.” Derek said while standing up from the couch. He walked over and scooped Ashlyn up off the floor. She snuggled right into his chest while he carried her to our room.

“Come on, Matt.” Derek ordered, and Matt followed him down the hallway.

“You guys get some sleep.” I told Brandon and Liam.

Brandon picked up Sage and walked off into his room, leaving Liam and me in the living room.

“What the actual fvck?” He grumbles to himself.

“Liam, what’s wrong?” I asked my friend, concerned. He shook his head.

“Nothing, goodnight.” He walked off to his room.

Sighing, I made my way into my room. Derek was already Ashlyn’s big spoon when I climbed into bed. I rolled to face her.

I brushed some of her hair off her face. Even in her hot messiness, she was still the most beautiful woman I’ve ever seen. It annoyed me she stayed out longer than she said she would, but I’m glad that she could unwind.

So much had happened to her she needed a moment to just let go. I’m happy that both Brandon and Ashlyn have Sage. And I guess we’ll learn all about their adventure together last night in the morning when they get up. I’m sure it will be a rough one.

“What’s wrong, Mason?” Derek murmured, startling me from my thoughts.

“Why would you think something is wrong?” I whispered.

“Your heart rate picked up.” He commented, resting his head above Ashlyn’s so he could see me. I let out a sigh. I never thought I’d be having pillow talk with another man, let alone The Dragon Prince.

“Hey, I know you were worried about her, but she’s fine. Drunk. But fine. She’s here and there’s nothing to worry about right now.” He reassured me.

“How can you be so calm?” I asked him.

“On the outside, maybe, but I know how powerful Ashlyn is. She’s been through a lot over this past week and has unlocked a lot of her powers. And I don’t think her wolf would let anything happen to her. And as much as I dislike Ian, I don’t think he would let anything happen to her, either” He told me while snuggling back into Ashlyn.

“Now go to sleep. I’m not dealing with two grumpy mates tomorrow.” He grumbled. I snuggled into Ashlyn, and Derek moved his hand to my hip. It surprised me how much I was opening up to Derek.

Dragons usually have more than one mate, but wolves rarely have more than one. Wolves don’t like to share, so this was all new to me. But I felt comfortable with him touching me and I was glad that I had someone to help me protect our mate. Ashlyn snuggled into my chest, and I fell asleep with a smile.

I woke up to Ashlyn kissing and licking my chest.

“Baby, what are you doing?” My voice came out husky. I was instantly hard from her touch. Derek was still asleep behind her. She climbed on top of me, grinding her hips into mine.

“I know. I said I wanted to wait, but I need you.” She moaned into my neck. I bucked my hips, and she moaned out. I slid my hands up her waist to lift her shirt.

She sat up and removed it. I sat up, taking one of her nipples into my mouth. I nipped and sucked it while her hands found my hair.

She was moaning, grinding her pussy into my hard cock, while I switched to the other nipple. I had my hands on her hips, grinding her hard into me. I felt the bed dip beside me and I knew we had woken Derek.

“Derek,” Ashlyn moaned.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 52-Ashlyn

Mason was n!pping and svcking on my n!pples while I was grinding into him. I know I should wait, but I needed him. It feels like a lifetime since he last touched me like this. My hands were in his hair, holding him to my chest. My body was on fire with need, a need only he could satisfy.

Lost in the pleasure when Derek started kissing up on of my biceps to my neck, goosebumps erupted all over my body and I shivered at his touch.

“Derek.” I moaned out. He moved behind me, sitting over Mason’s legs. Derek was naked, and he pressed his hard cock up against my ass. He slipped his hand into my shorts, sliding a finger in my folds, causing me to gasp.

“You’re drenched, Babygirl.” Derek groaned against my neck. Mason ripped my shorts and panties off and I gasped, not expecting him to rip my clothes off. Mason had also ripped his boxers off. I could feel his tip at my entrance and my pussy was pulsating, desperate for release.

“Mason.” I moaned to him. He moved my hips forward, slamming his full length into me, making me cry out. Derek was kissing my neck while rubbing my clit. I was a moaning mess in between my two mates. I started bouncing up and down on Mason’s cock, and he groaned before taking my mouth into his.

I moaned, and he took that moment to thrust his tongue into my mouth. His tongue was playing with mine as I gripped his shoulders to bounce harder on him.

“You’re so tight, baby.” Mason groaned while kissing his way down my jaw to my neck. Mason svcked on his mark and Derek pinched my clit. And I forgot how to breathe as my orgasm ripped through me. I was on Cloud 9 and I don’t think “I’ll ever drift back down.

My body was over-sensitive, while my pussy pulsed around Mason’s cock, gripping him tightly. I leaned down, n!pping my mark, causing him to groan and groan while he released deep inside me.

I didn't have time to catch my breath. Derek pushed me into Mason's chest, pushing Mason back down on the bed. Mason slipped out of me, and Derek took that moment to thrust his cock into my dripping pussy.

"Derek." I moaned into Mason's chest.

"Fuck, Babygirl." Derek groaned. He moved one of his hands to my chest, pulling me up against his chest while he thrust into me. Mason sat up again, kissing up my stomach, to my chest and ending on his mark on my neck.

Mason was hard again and his tip was rubbing against my clit while Derek thrust into me from behind. The pleasure was becoming too much, and I was digging my nails into Mason's shoulders. Derek licked and kiss the empty side of my neck, while Mason took a nipple into his mouth.

I was a moaning mess, and I needed release. Derek bit down on my neck hard and I screamed out. Mason's lips captured mine, and he swallowed my screams and moans. My orgasm ripped through me and I couldn't breathe. Derek was thrusting harder and faster, chasing his own release. It didn't take long before he was releasing himself deep inside me.

He pulled his teeth from my neck, licking the mark to seal it. Mason licked up the blood that was running down my chest. Derek kissed his mark gently, causing goosebumps to erupt all over me.

Mason grabbed my cheeks, pulling my face down to rest my forehead on his. We were all panting and covered in sweat. Derek flopped us on the bed beside Mason just as his alarm went off, telling us it was time to get up. I groaned, turning to Derek to snuggle into his chest. And they both laughed.

"Come on, baby. We have a busy day." Mason leaned over, kissing his mark, and I shivered.

"Stop it," I moaned, digging my nails into Derek's chest.

"I'm sure Matt is up with coffee made." Derek told me, and I was officially awake.

"Fine. But I'm only getting up for the coffee." They both laughed when I yawned and sat up. I scooted my way to the foot of the bed and hopped off, heading to the bathroom to have a shower. I didn't bother to close the door behind me. They will be here soon enough.

I turned the shower on and hopped in when the water had warmed up. The hot water felt amazing on my achy, stiff body. I hissed when the water hit Derek's fresh mark on my neck.

I was stroking it, lost in thought about how it was going to look, until I felt Derek come up behind me,

Wrapping his arms around my waist.

"What you thinking about, Babygirl?" He said into the other side of my neck. I turned in his arms to look at me.

I noticed Mason wasn't in the bathroom yet.

"I was just thinking about how your mark was going to look." I told him and he crushed his lips to mine. His hands were squeezing my ass, pulling my body flush with his. He lifted me up, and I wrapped my legs around his waist. I could feel his hard cock pressed into my clit, making me moan into his mouth. He started kissing down my jaw to his mark, pushing me up against the shower wall.

"We aren't leaving this bathroom until you mark me."

He groaned, grinding into me.

"Derek, I want you." I moaned out. He moved to position his tip at my entrance and, with one swift thrust, buried deep inside me.

"fvck, Babygirl. You're so tight." He groaned while pumping into me harder, while I moaned his name. Derek was hitting all the right spots, and I couldn't get enough of him.

"Derek, Mason?" I gasped. I needed to make sure he was okay with this. Derek licked his way to my ear, and I moaned.

"He wants you to," he whispered. Tundra came forward, and I sunk my teeth into his neck, marking him as ours. He groaned before taking his mark into his mouth and my orgasm ripped through me. If my mouth wasn't deep in Derek's neck, I would have screamed out.

Only after Derek stilled, panting into my neck, did I release my bite. I ran my tongue over it, sealing it. Derek pecked my lips before he released my legs, helping me stand. My legs felt like jelly.

Mason was watching us while leaning against the sink. I motioned for him to come in with us. I needed both of them. The shower was huge and had a few shower heads on either end.

I was washing the shampoo out of my hair when Mason wrapped his arms around my waist. I opened my eyes to find him watching me. Derek was behind him, using the showerhead at the other end.

“Thank you.” He whispered, pecking at my lips.

“For what, my love?” I asked him. He hugged me close, resting his head in the crook of my neck.

“For asking.” He whispered, kissing his mark.

“Mason, I wanted you to be okay with this. And I’m glad that you both have been talking about us.” I told him. I love them both and I could never choose between them.

We finished up in the shower and headed out into the bedroom wrapped in towels. The boys walked in to the closet and I sighed. My clothes were in my old room.

“I’ll meet you in the kitchen.” I called to them before I walked into the hallway.

“Matt?” I called out. I wanted to make sure he was in the kitchen.

“Ashlyn?” He called from the kitchen.

“I just need to get some clothes from my room.” Before entering my old room, I called to him. I closed the door behind me and walked over to the closet to get dressed.

I found some dark skinny jeans, and I paired them with a dark purple cami and a black 3/4 sleeve cardigan.

I grabbed some socks and my white sneakers. After getting dressed, I walked into the bathroom to do my hair. I did more of a side part, wrapping it up into a hair clip.

I noticed that Derek's mark had already healed. It was a tiara, overlapping a crown with flames coming out of the middle of it. Tundra's name and the name Magnus circled at the bottom. I'm assuming Magnus is Derek's dragon.

"Tundra, are you happy?"

"I am, Ashlyn. I know this is all strange, a wolf claiming a dragon, but I love them both."

"Why has his mark healed already?"

"Now that we have released our powers, you will heal much faster. You can also heal with your saliva. Weird, I thought. When I finished getting ready, I walked out into the living room and entered the kitchen. Mason, Derek, and Matt were all sitting around the table. Matt got up while I sat down between Mason and Derek. He returned to the table with a mug of coffee and a plate of muffins.

I took a sip of coffee and a bite of the muffin and moaned. The boys started laughing.

"How?" I asked Matt, with a mouthful of chocolate chip oatmeal muffin.

"How what?" He asked me.

"How the hell do you make them taste so good?" I asked him before sipping my coffee.

"It's a secret." He winked. And I pushed my lips into a line.

"Of course it is." I groaned, making him laugh.

"How much is Derek paying you?" I asked him.

"What?" Derek asked.

"Not enough. Why?" Matt laughed.

"I have a proposal for you," I told him.

"A proposal?" He raised an eyebrow.

"Baby, what are you doing?" Mason asked. But I ignored his question.

“It will triple your current salary.” I told him, pecking at his interest. He shifted in his chair, looking at Derek, and then back at me.

“And what do I have to do?” He questioned.

“All you’ll need to do is make me coffee and muffins.

“I told him matter-of-factly.

“Baby girl, you don’t even know how much he makes and you’re willing to pay him more to make coffee and muffins for you?” Derek asked me, and I nodded.

“Oh, you would also be one of my personal bodyguards. So I’ll pay you triple your current salary to make me coffee and muffins. And to keep me alive.” I explained.

“Actually, that sounds like a great idea,” Mason commented. And Derek sighed.

“It does.” Derek agreed.

“Great, so what do you say, Matt, do we have a deal?” I asked him.

“Yes, my Queen.” He answered, and I groaned.

“Every time you call me Queen, I get to keep 20 bucks,” I told him and he laughed.

“Yes, ma’am.” He winked, and I rolled my eyes.

“That’s worse!” I exclaimed, and they all laughed.

I was three muffins in and on my second mug of coffee when Liam walked out of his room. He greeted us, but walked over to the elevator.

“Where are you off to?” I asked him.

“Out.” He answered.

“Well, I’ll go with you,” I offered.

“Why?” He asked.

“Why not? And besides, we need to stick together and I wanted to speak to you.” I told him, and Mason squeezed my thigh.

“Fine” Liam grumbled.

“Yay!” I jumped from my seat. I kissed both Mason and Derek. Matt also stood up with me.

“Matt, it’s your day off.” I told him before I ran to my room to get my purse. I walked back out into the living room to meet Liam. The elevator was waiting.

“We’ll be back. If you need me, mindlink or call Liam. I don’t know what I did with my phone.” I said to them before the doors closed.

“Why are you here, Ashlyn?” Liam asked, annoyed.

“I wanted to hang out with you,” I told him, a little hurt by his tone.

“Why?” He asked, confused.

“Why not? Are we not friends?” I asked him.

“Yeah.” He sighed.

“You want to tell me what’s bothering you?” I asked him, giving him a side hug. The elevator dinged, and the doors opened up to the main floor. Liam led me over to the dining room.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 53-Ashlyn

We found a seat in the dining room, and Liam went to order some food for himself. I was full of muffins and coffee, so I just took a seat. I waited until he came back with a tray of food and was already eating before I spoke.

“Can we swing by the doctors before we head off to wherever you are going?” I asked him nervously. He stopped eating and looked at me.

“So you came with me so Mason and Derek wouldn’t know?” He asked me.

“No, of course not. I want to hang out with you. But I was just thinking while you were getting food that I should probably speak to a doctor.” I told him and he nodded. He went back to eating while I sat there awkwardly.

“Liam, what’s bothering you?” I asked him, reaching my hand out to hold on to his forearm. He sighed.

“I’m sorry for your loss.” I moved chairs, so I was sitting beside him, wrapping my arm around his, leaning my head on his shoulder.

“Thank you. But I want to talk about you,” I told him.

“Why?” He asked, he pushed his tray away from him.

“Because I care about you, Liam. You’re my Gamma and you mean so much to me.” I told him, snuggling into his shoulder.

“It’s just, everything is changing. Everyone is moving on and I’m just stuck.” He sighed.

“I’m sorry, Liam. I want you to know that you’ll always be a part of my family. No matter what.” I reassured him.

“How can you be so understanding after everything that has happened to you?” He asked, turning his body to look at me.

“We’ve all been through so much, Liam. But I have all of you and I found my best friend again. You are part of my pack, and I care about you.” I smiled at him. I really loved them all, my new pack and family.

“So the doctors, first?” He asked me.

“Whenever you are ready,” I told him.

“I’m ready now,” he answered.

“Awesome, I’m just going to use the washroom real quick and then we can head out. Maybe after we finish your stuff, you can help me pick out a new vehicle?” I asked him, standing up from the table.

“Again?” He laughed.

“Mines at Ian’s,” I told him.

“Right, fine, but hurry.” He said, shaking his head. I wrapped my arms around his neck from behind.

“You’re the best!” I kissed his cheek before heading off toward the washrooms.

Heading into the women’s washroom, I entered a stall to use it. I didn’t notice that someone had entered as I was thinking about how to talk to Liam about also being my personal Gamma. He needed to work with Matt. And I trusted them both and it would make both of my mates feel better to have one of their own protecting me. I felt silly asking them to protect me, when I could protect myself, but I wanted a bit of my freedom back.

Missing my younger days when no one cared about what I did.

When I was done, I opened the stall door, walking right into a knife. The knife cut in deep just above my bellybutton. The person holding the knife yanked the knife up until it hit my sternum, causing me to scream out in pain. I could feel my warm blood running down the front of my body.

They pulled the knife out, and I gasped. Holding my stomach, gasping for breath, she leaned in to whisper in my ear.

“Liam is mine, you fucken bitch.” She turned and walked out of the washroom with me still trying to hold myself together. Leaning against the stall door, I slid down to the floor. I was gasping and crying out in pain.

I closed my eyes, trying to reach for Liam. He was the closest one to me, and I needed help before I bled out. I shouldn’t be able to mindlink him. We weren’t part of the same pack, but I found him opening a link in his mind.

“Liam, help.” I cried out. And it didn’t take long before he threw open the washroom door, rushing to my side.

“Ashlyn, what the hell happened?” He yelled, but I couldn’t speak. It was getting harder to stay conscious.

He dragged me out of the stall, laying me down on the cold tile floor. He ripped my top open from where the knife ripped a hole and grabbed some paper towels to slow the bleeding.

An intense burning sensation hit me, causing me to scream out. I was panting, gasping for air. My whole body felt like it was on fire.

“Ashlyn, hold on. Help is coming.” Liam was frantically trying to reassure me.

“Liam?” I whispered, and he leaned in so he could hear me.

“Madison. Toxin.” I managed to say before I fell into the darkness.

Gamma Liam

I was waiting for Ashlyn to return from the washroom so we could get going. Knowing why she wanted to visit the doctors. I noticed her new mark on her neck from Derek. I don't think she's ready for another pregnancy.

I was heading out to get the information on the hacked phone and bank statements for Amber. I also had to get the files on our elite teams, so We could get our teams made up. We had a long list of things to get done.

Mason had also said that his father could get a council meeting set up for the day after tomorrow. We had to have our plan in place so that we could execute it after the meeting.

Ashlyn's voice in my head pulled me from my thoughts.

“Liam, help.” It was low and I don't even know how she was in my head. I took off running to where the washrooms were located and threw the door open. I gasped at what I saw.

Ashlyn was sitting with her back against a stall wall, there was blood everywhere and she was paling fast.

Rushing to her side, she was barely conscious after the amount of blood she had lost.

“Ashlyn, what the hell happened?” I yelled at her. My stomach was in knots from the guilt I was now feeling. I was supposed to protect her, thinking she was safe inside the pack house. I moved her, so she was lying on her back and ripped open her shirt to see a gaping wound up her stomach.

I grabbed some paper towels to apply pressure to the wound to slow down the bleeding. Ashlyn started screaming out in pain and gasping for air.

“Mason! Dining washroom!” I yelled through the mindlink. i closed the link to link the hospital.

“Pack house, main floor, dining washrooms.

Emergency. Now!" I yelled to whoever answered. It was like calling 911, but for werewolves.

"Liam." Ashlyn whispered, and I leaned in to hear her better.

"Madison. Toxin." She gasped out before she passed out. Blood was running out of her mouth. My blood was boiling at the mention of Madison. What the fvck did she do? I opened up a link to all the warriors to apprehend Madison Davis. I was going to deal with her personally.

Finally, the medics showed up. They laid down a flat board to carry her out to the ambulance waiting outside.

One was inserting an IV while the other was pulling out gauze to apply to the wound. They asked me to keep pressure while they lifted her on to the board. Once strapped down, they picked up the board. Still applying pressure to her stomach while we moved her out to the ambulance that was waiting in the parking lot.

We met Mason, Derek, Brandon, Matt and Sage in the foyer as we were coming out of the dining room.

They all rushed over to us while we were trying to move.

"What the fvck happened, Liam?" Mason growled out.

"We need to move. She's already lost a lot of blood."

One medic yelled out. We hurried out into the parking lot and the medics loaded her up into the back of the ambulance. There was a driver waiting. The medics closed the doors, and the ambulance sped away towards the hospital.

"Liam, what the fvck happened?" Mason yelled.

"I don't know. We were about to leave the dining room, and she needed to use the washroom. She mindlinked me and I walked in to find her bleeding on the floor" I rushed out. Covered in her blood, I'm furious about what she had told me.

Sage opened up a portal to the hospital parking lot, and they were all stepping through. Brandon turned to speak to me.

"Liam, come on!" He called to me.

"I'll meet you at the hospital." I yelled to him before he stepped through and the portal closed. There was a woman that I had to track down. Just then my mind buzzed with a waiting mindlink. I opened it and Warrior Nick Nelson was in my head.

"We found her, Gamma Liam." He informed me.

"Good. Take her to the interrogation building and lock her up. I'll be there soon." Ending the mindlink, I headed back into the pack house. I needed to shower and change before I confronted the woman that almost killed my Queen.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 54-Beta Brandon

I was trying to mindlink Liam while the three of us were waiting in the hallway. Mason wasn't handling this very well. Again, Ashlyn is in the hospital and Liam could be somehow involved.

"How often does this happen?" Sage asked, and I sighed.

"Way too often," I told her.

"And can we trust Liam?" Matt asked, concerned.

"I've been friends with Liam since we were kids. He has loved Ashlyn since the moment we met her. This all must be a misunderstanding" I defended. I knew for a fact that Liam would never hurt Ashlyn.

"How is she?" Liam was finally in my head.

"Where the fvck are you? She asked the doctors to find you, and now Mason is losing his mind." I exclaimed. I could hear him grumbling.

"Did she say anything else?" He asked, which I thought was weird.

"Liam, what are you saying?" I demanded.

"Don't tell Mason yet. I'm handling it." He closed the link, and I cursed him. What the fvck was going on?

"Are you okay?" Sage asked, resting her hand on my th!gh. I let out a breath.

"No, Liam just answered. He said he was handling it and not to tell Mason." I sighed.

"That doesn't sound suspicious at all." Matt commented, and I had to agree with him. fvck. I reluctantly decided to trust in my friend and wait for him to tell me the truth. Hopefully, this doesn't come back to in the a*ss.

Gamma Liam

I know Brandon was worried, but I needed to handle this. Mason is going to lose his sh!t when he finds out that it was Madison that tried to kill his mate. And I'm not even sure what Derek is capable of.

I finally made it over to the interrogation building and was greeted by warrior Nick. We both walked into a room with monitors to see into the room where they placed Madison. Ashlyn's blood covered her.

"We caught her at the gate trying to leave the pack.

It's a good thing you alerted us when you did or she would have gotten away." Nick was telling me.

"Get a CSI team over to the pack house, the dining room, the woman's washroom. Also, has she said anything?" I asked him. And he nodded.

"She's been crying and asking for you. I take it you know her?" Nick asked.

"She stabbed our Queen." I told him while walking out of the room to enter the interrogation room with Madison. She started sobbing when she saw it was me who had entered. I was thankful they cuffed her to the table so she couldn't get near me.

"Liam, what is going on?" She cried.

"Why are you covered in blood?" I asked her while taking a seat across from her.

"Someone attacked me, Liam. Believe me, I did what I did in self-defense." She pleaded.

"Then why were you fleeing?" I asked, and she stopped sobbing.

"I didn't think you'd believe me." She gasped

“So if I test that blood, it won’t come back as Ashlyn’s?” I asked, and she paled.

“Liam. I did it for you, for us. You’re mine” She stuttered out, and I slammed my fist against the metal table, making her jump.

“For us? You haven’t talked to me in months, Madison. There is no us and there never will be.” I yelled.

“Please Liam, I love you.” She cried. She will never know how long I’d be waiting to hear her say that, but it doesn’t matter anymore. I don’t love her and I never will again.

“You never loved me Madison, you loved what my position offered you.” I clarified.

“Liam, please don’t do this?” She started sobbing again.

“You will be arrested and charged with attempted murder of our Luna Queen Ashlyn Knight.” I stated and left the room.

I told Nick to process our suspect and told him of the crime that she was to be charged with. I also instructed that she would be in solitary confinement until I said otherwise. Only her lawyer could visit her. I left the building and headed to the hospital. I had to check on our Queen and, hopefully, her mates didn’t kill me.

Prince Derek

It was hard to see Ashlyn lying unconscious in a hospital bed. But it was even harder to watch Mason fall apart over our mate. He has been here before and I knew he was blaming himself. He was torn between love for his mate and love for his childhood friend.

The others were still waiting in the hall when a nurse came in to check on Ashlyn. When the nurse pulled back her cover and removed the bandage to apply a clean one, I gasped at what I saw. I looked over at Mason, and he was staring at Ashlyn’s stomach in horror. She had a deep cut from her bellybutton to just under her breasts.

After the nurse was done, she left the room and I could feel Mason's anger. I was also angry, but I couldn't do anything until she woke up and told us what actually happened.

"Mason, you need to calm down," I told him.

"I don't want to calm down. I want blood." He growled. And I was quiet after that. There was nothing I could say that would calm him down or make him feel better.

Ashlyn j.erked awake, making us both jump. Siting up, holding her stomach with one of her arms. She was looking around the room, looking confused.

"Baby? Are you okay?" Mason asked her while moving to the side of her bed. But she didn't answer.

"Where's Liam?" She whispered, and Mason growled.

"Mason, enough." I growled at him.

"Babygirl, what happened to Liam?" I asked her, worried.

"I need to make sure he is okay. Have you seen him?" She turned her head to ask me. She had tears in her eyes.

"Ashlyn, why are you so worried about Liam?" Mason spat out, and I glared at him.

"Mason, I need to make sure he's okay. Where is he?" she yelled, and Mason stood up from the bed.

"What the frk, Ashlyn? You almost die and the first thing you do when you wake up is to ask for Liam? He should have been there protecting you. Now tell me what the f*k happened?" He yelled out. I moved to sit beside her on the bed.

"Mason, Stop!" I growled.

"Babygiri, what happened?" I asked her. I took her cheeks in my hands and wiped her tears.

"Please find Liam." She begged, and now I was worried. Whomever did this had to be connected to Liam in some way?

Mason was pacing the room, cursing his Gamma while I held Ashlyn. She was clearly upset about Liam not being here, but why?

“Find me clothes. I need to find him.” She asked me, and Mason wasn’t having any of it.

“Ashlyn, you understand that you have a gaping wound in your abdomen that isn’t healing, and you just want to get out of bed and look for Liam like you didn’t just almost bleed to death?” He shouted.

“Are you not worried about your fvcken mates?” Mason continued to yell.

“I can see that you both are okay!” She yelled back. And this became a shouting match between my mates.

“Okay? You think that I’m, we are okay?” He yelled, motioning to him and me.

“You’re alive! And I need to make sure Liam is safe! So instead of yelling at me, go out and find your friend!” she growled, but then she started gasping for breath. Her heart rate picked up, and it looked like she was having a panic attack.

“Breathe, Babygirl. That’s it, calm down. We will find Liam, okay?” I comforted her. I turned to look at Mason.

He had his arms crossed, glaring at us.

“Mindlink Liam, Mason. Now!” I growled at him. His eyes clouded. And he let out a growl. He walked over to the door and threw it open. Liam walked in, with the others following behind him. He was no longer covered in blood.

“Liam! Thank goodness you’re alright.” She breathed out a sigh of relief.

“Of course, I’m okay. Why are you worried about me?” He asked, coming to sit in my chair beside her bed. I was still sitting with her on the bed.

“I thought she got to you.” She cried, and Liam stood up to give her a hug. And now I was really confused.

“She? Who’s she?” I asked. Mason was now sitting on the other side of me, listening intently.

“Mason, don’t freak out.” Liam started.

“It was Madison,” Ashlyn blurted out. Both Mason and Brandon growled.

“Okay, who the fvck is Madison?” I asked, confused.

“An old love interest.” He sighed. And I ripped him away from Ashlyn and held him against the wall with my forearm on his throat.

“I almost lost my mate because of some jealous b!tch of yours!” I growled in his face. Everything I had been holding back was now being released with a vengeance. I could hear Ashlyn yelling for me to stop, but I couldn’t focus on anything but the pain his b!tch caused us.

Ashlyn touched my arm, and I noticed she had ripped out her IV. Blood was running down her arm. She had wrapped the cover around her body to cover herself.

“Derek, please stop.” She begged. Liam’s face was red, and he was struggling to breathe. I let him go, and he fell forward, resting his hands on his knees, taking in deep breaths.

“Liam, are you okay?” She asked Liam, comforting him and I couldn’t help the hurt and jealousy I was now feeling. Now I understood how Mason was feeling earlier.

“Ashlyn, I deserved that and more.” He whispered to her, and she shook her head.

“You saved my life, Liam. And I would never blame you for Madison’s actions and no one else should either.

We have all done crazy sh!t for love. I drove 7 hours, bleeding from my abdomen. It’s okay.” Her voice was soothing, but now I was wondering why she was driving while she was bleeding.

“She’s in custody and is being charged with attempted murder.” He spoke to all of us while standing up.

“That’s where you went to?” Brandon asked, and he nodded.

Just then, the doctor entered the room and gasped.

“Miss. Knight, you’re up?”

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 55-Ashlyn

“Miss. Knight, you’re up?” The doctor asked while walking into the room. I immediately licked my hand where I was bleeding from the IV I had just ripped out.

“Miss. Knight, you should be in bed resting. We could have lost you.” He walked over to help me get back into bed, even though I didn’t need help.

“Everyone out.” He commanded the others, and I was thankful. I needed a moment to catch my breath.

After everyone was out of the room and the door was closed, the Doctor raised an eyebrow at me.

“So, do you want to explain why you no longer have your IV inserted? And why are you up, moving around?” He asked, and I groaned.

“It was all a misunderstanding. I’m fine,” I told him and he scuffed.

“Your father was just as stubborn,” he commented while looking over my stomach.

“You knew my father?” I asked him.

“Who do you think owns this hospital?” He asked, and I sighed.

“At least I’m getting my money’s worth.” I joked, and he chuckled.

“Cheeky, like him too. He was always in here as well. You both seem to always find trouble,”

He was still checking out my wound. I felt like he was looking for something.

“What’s wrong?” I asked him.

“Nothing. Your healing is just magnificent.” He said in awe.

“Can I go home?” I asked.

“Will you take it easy?” He asked, and I pressed my lips into a line.

“That’s what I thought. Your father couldn’t sit still either. But I need you to rest. This would heal even more quickly if you’d slow down.” He gave me a pointed look, and I nodded.

“Doc? I know this is unrelated, but what’s a good birth control option?” I asked nervously.

“I could give you a shot. It works for about six weeks at a time. It will prevent you from entering your heat.” He explained.

“But will it stop me from getting pregnant?” I asked him.

“Miss. Knight, the chances of getting pregnant while not in heat are slim.” He told me.

“I’ve already suffered a miscarriage, and I haven’t started or have I ever been in heat.” I told him and he gasped.

“I’m so sorry to hear that, Miss. Knight. I’ll be back with something that may help.” He left the room, and the others entered again.

“Ashlyn, how are you feeling?” Sage asked while sitting beside me on the bed.

“Fine, I should be able to go home soon.” I told her, and she furrowed her eyebrows.

“How?” she asked.

“I heal fast and apparently my saliva heals, as well.” I told them. Taking one of my nails, I cut my hand open.

Licking the wound, it closed up, causing everyone to gasp.

“How is any of this possible?” Sage whispered, and I shrugged.

“So, are you ready to tell us what happened?” Mason huffed, but before I could answer him, the doctor came back in.

He administered a needle into my arm and reminded me of about 6 weeks. I can only hope that the doctor was right with his prescription. He was talking in code so that the others wouldn’t know what he was giving me.

He checked over the wound again and told me I could go home to rest. I agreed, so I could get out of here.

He discharged me, and then Sage opened a portal into our living room, grateful I didn't have to be seen by the public. I wore the sheet home and when I stepped through it, I tried to walk to my room. But Mason stopped me.

"Ashlyn, explain now." He ordered, and I raised my eyebrows at him.

"Are you fucken kidding me right now?" I asked him.

"Ashlyn, now!" he yelled. And I crossed my arms across my chest.

"Madison stabbed me in the dining room washroom.

"I growled, pushing past him. I entered my old room, slamming the door behind me. Locking it before I went into the bathroom to shower.

I started the shower and discarded the sheet and the bandages. The wound had closed up and even the stitches were falling out. It was bruised, but nothing I couldn't handle.

I had a quick shower to wash away the dried blood and sweat. After I was done, I got dressed and went out onto my balcony. I needed to get some fresh air and to think about everything that happened today.

I was upset that Mason didn't trust me. I was worried about Liam's safety, not because I was in love with him. And then how Derek reacted, like it was Liam's fault I was stabbed. I wish those two would just trust me.

Hearing a knock coming from my door pulled me from my thoughts. I wandered back inside to answer the door. Mason was standing on the other side.

"Can we talk now?" He asked me, annoyed. I didn't like his tone, but I let him in the room, anyway. I could already feel the argument we were about to have.

"What do you want to talk about?" I asked him.

"Really, Ashlyn? I want to know what the fvck happened today? And why were you so worried about Liam?" He growled out. And there it was. "I told you

what happened, and I was worried about Liam's safety as well. But you think there's more to it?" I asked him, and he crossed his arms over his chest.

"Well, is there?" He growled.

"Yes, Mason. I'm so in love with Liam that I asked you to mark me." I told him sarcastically. And he growled.

"What the fvck, Ashlyn? So, now I'm the bad guy for wanting to keep you safe?" He yelled.

"Safe?" You're pissed off because you don't trust me.

"I yelled back.

"I do trust you," he said.

"Then why were you so worried about me asking for Liam?" I asked him and he didn't answer.

"Coming in here was a mistake." He said, walking to the door.

"Yeah, it was," I told him and he turned around.

"Why do you do that?" He growled.

"Do what?" I asked, confused.

"Test my god damn patience every chance you get!" he yelled.

"And why can't you trust me?" I yelled. He turned back around, slamming my door when he left.

I walked over to my bed, cursing and huffing. I flopped down on my bed, trying to calm myself down.

That man was so infuriating. Why can't he see I was worried about his friend? If Madison had gone after Liam, I never would have been able to forgive myself.

I must have fallen asleep. I awoke to Liam sitting on my bed, watching me.

"What Liam?" I grumbled, closing my eyes again.

“You need to go to Mason.” He said, and I opened my eyes to look at him.

“Why?”

“You’re his mate and he needs you.” He told me.

“He doesn’t trust me, Liam.” I sighed.

“I think he was just worried about the attention you were giving me. He was scared, we all were, and he’s even more scared now. You need to go see him.” He said, and I grumbled.

“Liam, how can you just forgive him? He doubted you during this whole situation?” I asked him.

“To be fair, if it were my mate, I would have doubted him, too.” He chuckled.

“How can that not bother you?” I asked, confused.

“My relationship with Mason is between us. I would hold nothing against him when it comes to his mate, aka you.” He said, and I grumbled, knowing I was going to have to go see Mason.

“Ashlyn, you are the first girl Mason has ever been interested in, and then with all the crap that has been happening between you two. And you have a second mate, which you’ve lamed. Mason is feeling insecure, even though he’ll never admit it. He needs you.” He said, nudging my arm.

“Fine, I’ll go see him.” I finally agreed.

“Good, he’s in his room.” He told me before he left my room.

Dragging myself off my bed, I headed out into the hallway. I turned the knob for our room and found it to be unlocked. I opened it to find Mason lying on his stomach on the bed.

“Derek, I don’t want to talk.” He growled out. I closed the door behind me and walked over to the bed. Climbing in beside him, lying on my side, I rubbed his back.

Mason turned his head to face me and snuggled into my neck, breathing me in. My anger faded, leaving only the worry I felt for my mate. He threw an arm over my waist, pulling me closer to him.

“I love you, Mason.” I whispered to him. He pulled away to look at me.

“Do you? Tell me Ashlyn, would you even be here with me, if I hadn’t already marked you?” He asked. And it broke my heart for him to even think that. I couldn’t help the tears pooling in my eyes.

“I loved you even before you marked me.” I whispered, holding back my tears.

“Ashlyn, if it came down to me or Derek, you’d pick Derek. You don’t need to fucken lie to me.”

“Why would you ever think that?” I gasped.

“Because it’s true!” He growled. He rolled on to his back, trying to get up off the bed, but I jumped on top of his stomach.

“Mason, I’m sorry. I know you think that me being worried about Liam meant I wasn’t worried about you, but you’re wrong. I didn’t know what Madison was capable of, and Liam wouldn’t have had his guard up around her. I never would have been able to forgive myself if I let anything happen to one of your best friends.” I told him, resting my forehead against his, my tears falling on to his cheeks.

“It’s not fair that you think just because I claimed, Derek, that I would love you any less. That I could ever choose Derek over you. I could never choose between the two of you. I love you both more than anything in this entire world.” He wrapped his arms around me and held me tight.

“I’m sorry, baby. When I saw the cut in your stomach, I thought you were going to die.” I could hear the emotions in his voice.

“I will never leave you.” I promised him, moving my head, so I was snuggling into his neck, resting my head on his shoulder. He leaned down, kissing my forehead.

“How are you feeling?” He asked me.

“Better.” I told him, snuggling in closer to him. I missed his scent, and it was only an afternoon.

“How are you?” I whispered into his chest.

“Better.” He breathed out.

“Good. We should go out into the living room so I can explain what happened this morning.” I told him.

“There’s more?” He questioned.

“Yeah,” I spoke to my mother again.