

## Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 56-Ashlyn

Mason and I walked out to find everyone sitting in the living room eating dinner. It smelt amazing, and I was drooling already.

“There’s food in the kitchen,” Brandon told us, and I basically ran into the kitchen to grab some.

“Hungry?” Mason asked.

“Starving.” I drew out.

I stacked my plate high with mashed potatoes, green beans, broccoli, and steak. Then I headed into the living room with my plate. I sat on the floor using the coffee table as my table, so I was facing everyone.

“Hungry?” Derek chuckled.

“You have no idea,” I said, with a mouthful of mashed potatoes.

“How are you feeling, sweetie?” Sage asked me. I had a mouth full of food, so I gave her a thumbs up.

“Where the hell do you put all that?” Matt asked. I swallowed before I answer him.

“My boobs, obviously.” I told him, grabbing water off the coffee table. They were all laughing while I stuffed my face.

“Baby girl, you should slow down. Matt made cupcakes.” Derek told me. And that caught my attention.

“You clearly underestimated my love for cupcakes and the fact that I’m wearing stretchy pants.” I told him after I took another sip of my water.

“How?” Derek asked.

“I think it’s Tundra. Or maybe the blood loss from today, but mostly it’s Tundra.” I shrugged.

“And how is the cut?” He asked.

“It’s healed, Derek. I’m fine, nothing food and sleep won’t fix.” I told him.

Before I finished eating, I started telling them what had happened. I knew when I finished eating, I was going to fall into a food coma.

“I guess I’ll start.” I told them, looking around the living room.

“When I was coming out of a bathroom stall, I walked into a knife that Madison was holding. She jerked it until it hit my sternum. Before she ripped the knife out, she told me that Liam was hers, then she left.”

“How were you able to mindlink Liam?” Brandon asked. He was sitting beside Sage and they were so cute together.

“I don’t know. I just reached out for him and then I could.” I shrugged.

“And what happened next?” Mason asked.

“I remember speaking to my mother. She told me I was in the in between. She also told me that the toxin that was coating the knife was from a puffer fish. I guess vampires use it as a party drug. It causes werewolves great pain and slows our healing.” I explained.

“You don’t remember speaking to me before you passed out?” Liam asked, and I shook my head.

“What did I say?” I asked him.

“You said Madison and toxin.” He told me.

“That’s how you knew it was Madison?” Mason asked Liam and he nodded.

“How did you know about the toxin?” Derek asked me.

“The burning pain was the same as the gashing on my abdomen from the vampire attack. I didn’t know what the toxin was until my mother told me,” I answered.

“Did your mother say anything else?” Mason asked.

“She said that in a few days, I was going to meet someone important to me and then she asked for my forgiveness for not telling me about them.” I told him.

“And she didn’t say who?” Derek asked, and I shook my head.

“Do you remember waking up in the OR?” Mason asked, and shook my head.

“No, what the hell happened?” I exclaimed.

“The doctor said that you woke up asking for Liam and then you mentioned the puffer fish toxin. They were able to administer an anti-toxin so you could heal.” Mason explained.

“Wow, what a fvcken day!” I yawned.

“We should probably get you to bed, Babygirl.” Derek said, but I shook my head.

“Not without a fvcken cupcake.” I pouted.

“How the hell can you still be hungry?” Liam commented, and I stuck my tongue out at him.

“They are on the counter.” Matt told me. Sage and I rushed to the kitchen.

“Stop pushing!” I yelled at her.

“No, you’re going to eat them all!” She yelled back.

“Matt is mine. Get your own man to bake you cupcakes!” I yelled back before I shoved a cupcake in my mouth. I could hear the boys laughing in the living room.

Sage and I were in the kitchen moaning over the delicious chocolate cupcakes. After Sage finished hers, she turned to me.

“You have to learn to share. I want him every other weekend.” And I shook my head.

“Not a fvcken chance. And he’s also my bodyguard, so I kind of need him.” I smirked.

“Bitch.” She called me before she stuffed another one in her mouth.

“Can you two at least save us some?” Liam walked in to see us covered in chocolate frosting, making him laugh.

“Did the cupcakes explode?” He asked, laughing. He put the dirty plates in the sink.

“Try.” I told him, holding out a new cupcake I was about to eat. He took a bite and let out a groan.

“How?” He moaned.

“I know, right? So fvcken good.” I moaned, giving Liam the cupcake I just fed him before grabbing another one. I walked out of the kitchen to walk to my room when Mason called out.

“Where are you going?”

“Bed.” I called back.

“Did you take a cupcake with you?” He asked.

“Matt, they are amazing!” I sang to him before I stepped into the room we all shared.

I stuffed the cupcake in my mouth before I got ready for bed. I found a shirt of Mason’s that I could sleep in, but it barely covered my booty. When I was done getting ready, I hopped into bed. It didn’t take long before I was Mason

After dinner, Ashlyn went straight to bed. I don’t blame her. She was probably exhausted after the events of this morning. Her healing ability was incredibly fast, even for werewolves. I’ve seen nothing like it. If it was anyone else; they would be dead.

I know I probably over reacted but my jealousy and self-doubt took control. I know her having another fated mate isn’t in her control, but it sucks knowing that I wasn’t good enough. It’s hard not to be jealous, even when she bears my mark as well.

Liam and Sage walked out of the kitchen and back into the living room where Brandon, Derek, Matt and I were still sitting. They were both covered in chocolate frosting.

“What the hell happened?” Matt laughed at them.

“Is there any left?” Brandon asked.

“There is, but Ashlyn might kill you in the morning if she wakes up and there are no more cupcakes.” Liam laughed.

“And what did I hear about a custody battle over Matt?” Brandon asked Sage and she smirked.

“What? After you try one, you’ll be fighting for custody as well.” She exclaimed, and Matt laughed.

“No offence Matt, but you must be a complete a\*ss to still be single-baking cupcakes like that,” Sage told him causing Derek to laugh.

“You have no idea,” Derek told Sage while he laughed harder.

“Well, I learnt how to be an a\*ss from that guy.” Matt pointed to Derek and Derek punched his arm.

“I wasn’t that bad.” Derek tried to correct him. I raised an eyebrow at him.

“Mason, what time do we have to leave tomorrow?” Liam asked, and I was glad about the topic change.

Ashlyn will probably lose her sh!t when she finds out about Derek’s past.

“We should probably leave early. We have a four-hour drive to the council building.” I told them.

“You know I could just portal us there?” Sage asked. I forgot she was a witch.

“If you’re up for it, you can.” I told her and she nodded.

“That will give me time to get all the sh!t I was supposed to get done today, done.” Liam commented. I forgot he was supposed to pick up some files and records.

“Mason, you okay?” Sage asked, and I nodded.

“One thing you need to remember about Ashlyn is that her loyalty is fierce. I remember one time when I was visiting her pack, one boy started picking on me. Ashlyn wasn’t having any of it and punched the kid in the nose.

Later, when I asked her why she would do that, she told me it was because we were family.” Sage said, smiling at the memory she just shared with us.

“How old was she?” Derek asked.

“She was eight. Her mother wasn’t happy with her punching the Beta’s son, but her father was beaming with pride.” She laughed. And I couldn’t help but smile. That sounded exactly like something Ashlyn would have done.

“I’m not surprised. She took down the best fighter in our class on her first day here,” Liam commented. And I laughed, remembering that day.

“We should all head to bed. Ashlyn is probably sleeping like a damn starfish by now.” Derek rolled his eyes, and I laughed.

“Liam, you and Brandon, grab everything tomorrow morning. We can go over everything before we leave.” I told them, standing up from the couch.

“I can always go if one of you is going to be with Ashlyn?” Matt offered.

“Sure, you go with Liam.” I answered Matt, and he nodded.

“And we’ll be in the library. I want to do some research on this puffer fish toxin and Ashlyn’s healing abilities.” Sage told us. I’m assuming she’s dragging Brandon with her.

“I guess we’re on Ashlyn duty.” Derek said to me.

“Is that what you guys are calling it?” Matt laughed. Derek gave him the finger while he made his way out of the living room. I followed behind him, and we entered our room. Ashlyn was indeed sleeping like a starfish.

“How can someone so small take up so much space?” Derek asked, while stripping to his boxers. I walked over to my side to do the same.

“Is that chocolate on her face?” I asked Derek, and he laughed.

“At least we know the fastest way to make her happy is through sweets and chocolate.” He laughed, and I had We both hopped into bed on either side of her and thank god she rolled over to snuggle into Derek’s side. I snuggled into her back and rested my arm over her abdomen, resting my hand on Derek’s lower abs.

“You feeling better?” He asked me.

“Yeah.” I sighed.

“Mason, you have nothing to worry about. I told Ashlyn before all of this started that I was willing to share her. I would never ask her to leave you for me. She isn’t going anywhere. We are stuck with this gorgeous, food-loving, bed hog forever.” He said while resting his hand on mine.

“I never in a million years thought you’d ever be sleeping in my bed,” I told him with a chuckle.

“Neither did I. But I’m glad I’m here.”

### Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 57-Ashlyn

The next morning, Mason woke me, kissing his mark on my neck. Derek was my big spoon, and I found myself grinding my a\*ss into him.

“Mason,” I moaned out before I opened my eyes. He had a hand resting on my bare hip and the sparks were heating my core.

He pushed my top leg back, giving him better access to my pussy. Rubbing his hand against my core, causing me to moan out as I rolled onto my back.

“You’re soaked, baby.” He mumbled into my neck. He moved my thong to the side and slid his middle finger in between my folds, causing me to gasp as the sparks shot through my body from our skin contact.

Derek was awake now, pushing my shirt up to expose my breasts. Both of them took a nipple into their mouth, nipping and sucking. I arched my back off the bed to force them both closer to me. Becoming a moaning mess, needing more.

Derek moved himself in between my legs, positioning his tip against my entrance. My pussy was pulsating with the need for him. I tried to move my hips into him, but Mason held them down.

“Derek.” I moaned out, and he thrust into my dripping wet pussy, groaning while I gasped out.

“So wet, baby girl.” He groaned.

Mason crushed his lips to mine, swallowing my moans while his fingers played with my clit. My climax was building and I couldn’t take much more of

this. My org\*asm ripped through me like a tidal wave, causing my pvssy to tighten around Derek's c0ck.

Derek was thrusting harder and faster while I rode out my org\*asm. Mason pulled his h!ps from mine and bit down on Derek's mark on my neck. He gr0aned out, releasing himself deep inside me.

I was trying to catch my breath when Derek moved off of me. I didn't expect Mason to flip me on my stomach, pulling my a\*ss up. Rubbing his tip against my entrance causing me to m0an into the bed, gasping when he trusted into me hard.

"Fvck, Baby." Mason gr0aned, digging his fingers into my h!ps. His pace was slow, as he'd pulled almost all the way out just to slam back in. Pushing my h!ps back into him, chasing more friction for my aching pvssy.

Mason started thrusting faster and harder, while Derek started rolling one of my n!pple in his fingers.

Derek moved lower to play with my cl!t. Even though I was oversensitive, my org\*asm was building fast, and I just needed release.

Derek bit down on Mason's mark on my neck, causing me to scream into the bed while Mason gr0aned behind me. My org\*asm exploded, causing me to bite and grasp the sheet. Mason stilled, cvmming deep inside of me.

Mason k!ssed up my back until he flopped beside me. I fell forward on to my stomach, panting. Covered in sweat and my whole body was oversensitive. They both rested their heads on either side of mine, giving me small k!sses on my shoulders.

"How are you feeling?" Mason whispered.

"Amazing." I breathed out, still trying to catch my breath.

"We have to head to the council building this afternoon. So you'll need to pack an overnight bag and we have the meeting scheduled for tomorrow." Mason explained, and I nodded.

"I'm going to go shower and then I'll start packing," I told him, getting up on all fours. Leaning down to give Mason a k!ss, and then I k!ssed Derek.



I showered quickly so I could actually shower.

Having both of them is amazing, but exhausting. I was done when Mason was just about to hop it and he gave me a pout.

“I love it, but I’m exhausted,” I told him, pecking at his lips.

“Fine,” He grumbled, smacking my ass when I walked passed him. I laughed while rolling my eyes. How could he not be satisfied? I walked into our room and found Derek packing a bag while he waited for the shower. I still haven’t moved my clothes back into this room, so I had to go to my old room to get changed and packed.

“Do you think Matt is up yet?” I asked Derek.

“He went with Liam earlier this morning to grab a few things.” He told me and I nodded. I walked across the hall into my old room to get dressed. I found a pair of black high-waisted leggings, a tank top and then I pulled a blue hoodie over my head.

After I finished getting dressed, I walked out into the kitchen to find some coffee before I started packing. I wasn’t sure what I should even wear for our meeting. I made myself a coffee and sat down at the kitchen table. It was good, but the way Matt made it was so much better.

Drinking my coffee while I thought about what I should wear to our meeting tomorrow. I was to be made Queen, not that I wanted the position. I didn’t know the first thing about being a Queen, let alone how to dress like one.

I was lost in my thoughts when Derek’s phone started ringing on the coffee table. He must have left it there yesterday after dinner. I got up to answer for him. It might be important.

I looked at the screen; it said a Chantel was calling. I answered it, but I soon realized it was a big mistake.

“Derek’s phone.”

“Who the hell is this? And where is Derek?” A woman growled.

“I’m sorry, but who is this?” I asked.

“I’m his mate. Now, who the hell are you? And why are you answering my mate’s phone?” She screamed. My heart stopped and my blood ran cold from her words.

Mate? But I’m Derek’s mate.

Derek walked down the hallway, noticing me in the living room on his phone.

“Who’s that?” He whispered. I walked over to him, pushing the phone into his chest.

“Your mate,” I growled. I walked past him, entering my old room, and locking the door behind me. How the hell could he have another mate? He asked to be with me, to have a relationship with me and Mason. And I brought him in. I asked Mason to let me take on another fated mate, while he had a mate all along.

My head was spinning, and I stepped on the balcony to get some much-needed fresh air.

“Tundra, what the hell was that?” I was trying so hard not to burst into tears. I knew nothing of Derek’s past, but I never thought that he’d lie to me about a mate.

“I don’t know,” She whined.

“I wish I could get out of here.”

“We can.”

“How?”

“Step up on the railing.” And I did what she asked.

“Now focus on the air. Picture it under your feet as you step off the railing.”

I hesitated for a moment. We were 11 stories up. If I didn’t do this right, I would fall to my death. I focused on the air, and it moved around me. I pictured walking downstairs made of clouds and when I stepped off the railing, the air was now firm under my feet.

After a few steps, I took off running and made my way to the tree line behind the pack house. I made sure that when I hit the tree line that I’d be on the

ground again. And before I even hit the ground, Tundra shifted, jumping through the trees into the forest. She took off running, faster than I ever thought possible.

“Where are we going?”

“The council building.”

Dragon Prince Derek.

When Ashlyn pushed my phone into my chest and told me my mate was on the phone, I was shocked. Ashlyn pushed past me, slamming the door to her old room. Mason was just coming out of our room, and he gave me a confused look.

A woman screaming through my phone, pulled me from my thoughts, looking at the caller ID, immediately growled out. Fvcken Chantel.

“Chantel, what the hell do you want? And what the f\*nk did you just say to my mate?” I growled into the phone.

“Derek, I’m your fvcken mate! And I don’t appreciate another girl answering your fvcken phone. I thought you were out of the kingdom, working.” She yelled.

“Chantel, we aren’t together, and we haven’t been in months. You’re not my fvcken mate and you never will be. Now stop, call me!” I yelled to her before I hung the phone up. I was now furious. Ashlyn will never forgive me for this.

“What the hell was that about? Where’s Ashlyn?”

Mason asked me and I let out a growl.

“Ashlyn picked up my phone, and an ex told her she was my mate. Ashlyn stormed off into her old room.” I sighed. fvck, I could kill Chantel.

“Well, you better go try to explain your side.” Mason said, watching me.

“How the hell did you handle this when you first got together with Ashlyn?” I asked him. I needed his help with this.

“There was nothing to handle. I’ve only been with her.” He told me and I was shocked. He’s a prince and could get as much pussy as he wanted and he waited for his mate?

“You waited for your mate?” I asked him, stunned.

“I did, and it was worth it. I never have to worry about ex-girlfriends or lovers.” He shrugged.

“Fvck!” I cursed myself.

“Ashlyn won’t care about your past, but she will care that you pursued her just for some ex to claim that she’s your mate instead of Ashlyn. And she will care that you didn’t tell her about your many lovers.” He told me and I groaned.

“How did you know?” I asked him.

“I know of your reputation with the ladies.” He shrugged.

“And you are still okay with this arrangement?” I exclaimed.

“I figured since you were told that you didn’t have a fated mate, that you just didn’t care.” He answered, and I nodded.

Just then, the elevator dinged, and the doors opened for Liam and Matt. They were both carrying boxes full of files, they both placed their boxes on the coffee table.

They looked between both Mason and I.

“What happened?” Matt asked.

“Chantel happened,” Derek growled, and Matt pushed his lips into a line.

“What? Who’s that?” Liam asked, confused.

“That’s Derek’s on and off again girlfriend. Aka a place to keep his dick wet.” Matt clarified and Derek growled at him.

“What? Where’s Ashlyn?” Liam asked, concerned.

“Her old room.” Mason pointed down the hall. Liam pushed past us, stopping at her door. He knocked before calling out to her.

“Beautiful, are you okay?”

“Derek, what happened?” Matt asked me.

“Chantel told Ashlyn that I was her mate.” I gr0aned.

Liam walked back into the living room.

“What the hell is wrong with you two? At this rate, she is going to reject you both and go live in the wilderness, alone,” he exclaimed.

“I haven’t been with Chantel in months!” I yelled, and Matt scuffed.

“What?” I asked him.

“Maybe not together, but you were fvcking her before we left for our mission. The mission where we found Ashlyn.” Matt explained, and I cursed myself.

“fvck!” I yelled.

“I mindlinked Brandon. Sage is the only one I think she’ll talk to at this point. And you two better figure out your sh!t!” Liam exclaimed before storming off to his room.

I walked over to her bedroom door and knocked. I tried the knob, but it was locked.

“Baby girl, please talk to me,” I called out to her.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 58-Mason

“What did she want?” I asked Derek. Derek, Matt, and I were sitting in the living room waiting for Sage and Brandon to get back.

“I don’t know, and I don’t care.” He told me.

“Is there any way that she could be pregnant?” I asked him, and his face paled.

“What?” He stuttered.

“Could that have been the reason she was calling you?” I asked, just when his phone rang again. He had placed it on the coffee table and the three of us were now starting at it.

“It’s Chantel again,” Matt announced after picking up Derek’s phone.

I’m not sure how ranking works with dragons, but

I’m assuming Matt is like Derek’s Beta. Matt answered the phone and put it on speaker.

“Derek’s phone.”

“Matt, put Derek on the phone now.” She growled.

“He’s busy right now. What is this about?” Matt asked.

“Matt, I know he is there! This is important.” She yelled.

“Chantel, what do you want?” Derek growled out.

“Derek, I’m pregnant with your child. So stop playing house with this fake mate of yours and come home.” She told him. And I even wanted to throw up at her words.

It devastated Ashlyn over her miscarriage, and now one of her mates is having a baby with someone else. I knew Derek was a player; I didn’t realize he was an idiot.

“Are you sure?” Matt asked her.

“Of course, I’m sure, Matt! I would know who the father is of my unborn child.” She yelled.

“Derek, you better get your ass home, or I’ll tell your father about his future grandchild and heir.” She threatened. Derek was shaking, he was clearly in shock.

“He’ll call you back,” Matt told her and hung up, not giving her a chance to say anything more.

I started rubbing Derek's back to calm him down. He was leaning forward, resting his head in his hands. He was cursing and growling about what he had just heard.

The elevator dinged, Brandon and Sage stepped out while Liam walked in from the hall.

"Great, what the f\*\*k happened now?" Liam exclaimed while throwing his hands up.

"Now?" Sage and Brandon asked together.

"Derek's ex called back to tell him she is pregnant with his kid." Matt answered. Liam growled and Sage gasped.

"Does Ashlyn know?" She asked. And Derek shook his head.

"So this ex called earlier and Ashlyn answered the phone. This ex told Ashlyn that she was Derek's mate, correct?" Sage asked. And we all nodded.

"And now said ex is claiming to be pregnant with your child and Ashlyn doesn't know that part?" She asked Derek, but it was Matt and I that nodded.

"Where is she?" Sage asked.

"She locked herself in her old room," Liam told her, and she walked off in that direction.

"Are you fvcken serious right now, Derek?" Liam growled.

"What? Was I supposed to save myself for a mate that I was told was dead?" He yelled, glaring at Liam.

"You could have at least wrapped it up?" Matt shrugged.

"I did! Every fvcken time. Do you think I wanted to have a kid with someone who I didn't choose as my mate?" Derek was up and pacing the living room when Sage ran in from the hall.

"Ashlyn isn't in her room." She panted.

“What?” we all exclaimed. There was nowhere she could go that we wouldn’t have seen her. We all rushed to her room, and she was nowhere to be found. I tried to link her, but she was blocking me.

How could anyone even get in here?

“I can’t link her.” I told them, panicked.

“Has anyone seen this room besides us?” Sage questioned.

“No, why?” I asked.

“It means no one could portal in. They have to see where they are going.” She answered.

“What about the balcony?” Liam asked, and I cursed.

The fvcken balcony! I opened the door and walked onto the balcony. She wasn’t out there either.

“Someone could portal here,” Sage confirmed my fears.

“Was the door locked?” Brandon asked. And I shook my head. It wasn’t locked and someone could have opened a portal and taken her.

Before we had time to think of a plan, my phone started ringing in my pocket. I pulled it out to see that my father was calling me. He must be at the council building if he was calling and not minlinking.

“Father, I can’t...”

“Son, why is there a huge angry gold wolf staring at me? And where the hell is her protection?” He growled.

“Where are you?” I rushed out.

“I’m at the council building.” I sighed out in relief.

“She is safe. Get everything in order and meet us here.” He told me before ending the call.

“What?” Derek asked, worried.



“She’s at the council building,” I told them.

“How the hell did she get there? It’s over four hours away?” Brandon exclaimed, and I shrugged. I didn’t know how she got there or why she would even go there. And how the hell did she get out of the apartment?

“I don’t know, but she’s safe. She’s with my father, and the building is heavily guarded. Let’s get packed and then we can portal over there. Sage, can you pack a bag for Ashlyn?” I asked her.

“Yeah, I’ll pack for her.” She answered, while heading into Ashlyn’s closet.

We all walked out to get our sh!t together, but I could see that Derek was about to break down. He knew he could lose Ashlyn over this entire situation, mark or no mark.

Ashlyn

Tundra walked up to the front gates of the council building. It looked like an ancient castle surrounded by a beautiful garden. The gate wrapped around the property was heavily guarded. .

“Is the Alpha King here?” Tundra spoke out loud to the warriors manning the front gate.

“What?” one man stuttered out. Tundra sat down with a huff. Tundra reached out to the mind of the king until we could speak to him.

“Arthur, Tundra is at the front gate.” I told him.

Tundra sat there waiting for the Alpha King. Every time a warrior tried to approach her, she would growl, causing them to step back. It took him a few minutes until we saw him walking down the driveway towards the gates.

The gates opened, and the king walked towards Tundra. Tundra bowed her head to him, in a sign of respect for our current king.

“Ashlyn, what are you doing here? Where is Mason?” He asked. Tundra huffed and shook her head.

“Come on then, let’s get you inside and find some clothes so you can shift back.” He said. Tundra followed him up the driveway and into the castle. As

soon as Tundra stepped through the doorway, something forced her to shift and, thank the goddess, I wasn't na\*ked.

I was now standing in the foyer, in my gold and white lace dress. I didn't realize that council members had already arrived, and they greeted me with gasps from everyone in the foyer, including our king.

"Ashlyn, are you okay?" He asked with concern, just before a little girl ran up to me with tears in her eyes. She wrapped her little arms around my legs, sobbing into my dress.

"My Queen, I'm so sorry" A woman came up to me, trying to pull the child away.

"It's okay." I rested my hand on the little girl's head to comfort her.

"Ashlyn, this is the Fae Queen, Melanie." The king introduced us.

"Please don't take away my daddy?" The little girl cried out, looking up at me with tears running down her face. I knelt down, so I was eye level with her.

"What would make you think that?" I asked her softly, brushing away her tears.

"Mommy said the Queen would claim daddy and he would leave us. They were fighting." She sniffed.

"And is this your mommy?" I asked her, pointing to the Fae Queen. And she nodded. I could tell the Fae Queen was uncomfortable, but she said nothing.

"What's your name, sweetheart?" I asked her.

"Aurora," She sniffed, wiping her nose on her hand.

"Aurora, do you believe I'm the Queen?" I asked her, and she nodded.

"You're wearing a crown?" She said, pointing to my head, and I reached my hand up to indeed wear a crown.

"Aurora, I would never take your daddy away from you or your mommy," I told her with a smile.

"Really?" she gasped.

"I promise," I told her and she wrapped her little arms around me in a big hug and I hugged her back, just as tightly.

When Aurora pulled away, I kissed her forehead, causing a gold light to appear. It started where my lips touched her skin and made its way down to her feet and disappeared.

"My Queen," her mother gasped.

"My Queen, you blessed our daughter." The Fae King spoke while walking up beside his Queen.

"Queen?" Aurora asked shyly.

"Yes, Aurora?"

"Would you like to color with me?" she asked me and I smiled.

"I would love to color with you." I told her and her face lit up with the biggest grin.

"I'll have someone set something up in the library." Arthur told me, and I nodded. I stood up, Aurora taking my hand in her small one, and I was holding back my tears.

"Is it alright if I take Aurora to go color?" I asked her parents.

"Of course, my Queen," The Fae King answered. He was a very handsome man. Dark skin, purple eyes and shoulder-length dark brown hair. He would have been one of my mates, but I could see that he had made his choice and they shared a beautiful little girl together.

The Alpha King pointed me in the library's direction, but before we could start our walk, the Fae Queen grabbed my other hand.

"My Queen?" She looked concerned.

"Melanie, don't." Her mate warned her.

"What is it?" I asked her. And I could tell that she was nervous about what she wanted to ask me. arm.

"About my mate." she started, but I interrupted her.

“He’s made his choice, and I would never take that away from him. You have a beautiful family, and I promise I will never come between you and your mate.” I reassured her, and she nodded.

“Come on, Queen.” Aurora whined out, pulling on my

“I m coming.” I laughed at her.

Aurora and I walked together, hand in hand, to the library. I sat down at the desk and she climbed into my lap to sit with me. The coloring pages were all different fantasy characters.

“Do you have a favorite princess?” I asked her, while she passed me a picture of a dragon sitting on top of a castle. I smiled when I thought of Derek’s dragon, but then I frowned when I thought of Derek.

“I like the mermaid one.” She told me while she colored a picture of mermaids swimming.

“You wanna know a secret?” I whispered to her, and she nodded excitedly.

“When I was a little girl, I would dream about being a mermaid.” I told her and she gasped.

“Really? I do too!” She excitedly yelled at me.

“What color was your tail?” She turned in my lap to ask me.

“What color would you like it to be?” I asked her and she was thinking.

“Pink!” she exclaimed, turning back to face her picture. She was coloring away while I was watching her. It broke my heart to think that I could have, one day, been doing this with my pup. They sit on my lap, coloring or playing with their toys. I needed this war to end so I could start living the life I wanted.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 59-Mason

I grabbed Derek’s and my bag and went to sit with him in the living room while we waited for the others to be ready.

“How does dragon pregnancy work?” I asked him and he sighed.

“It’s around 20 weeks, the same as wolves.” He answered.

“Wolves can only get their mates marked or fated pregnant. I’m assuming that’s not the case with dragons?” I asked him. And he shook his head.

“If we couldn’t get anyone else pregnant, I probably wouldn’t have worried about protection.” He told me.

“And you didn’t slip up once while using protection?” I asked him, but he didn’t answer.

“This can’t be happening.” He whispered.

Matt came to sit with us when he was all packed.

“Boss, I made a few calls. I’m having the hospital send over her records, and I’ve asked Dylan and Kyle to monitor her until we figure this all out.” Matt told Derek, and I thanked him. I don’t even think Derek was listening.

“When was the last time you slept with her?” Matt asked him.

“I don’t know. It was before our mission,” Derek answered.

“Okay, so about six weeks, then?” He asked. And Derek nodded.

“Why is she just contacting you now?” I wondered out loud.

“I can’t answer that. I haven’t spoken to her since I left on our mission.” He ran a hand through his hair, cursing.

“Did she try calling?” Matt asked, and he shook his head.

“Derek, Ashlyn will forgive you. But I think you should wait to tell her until we have all the information.” I told Derek and Matt agreed.

“There’s no point in getting her upset if it turns out not to be yours and causing her to worry over nothing.” Matt said, and I nodded.

When the others came into the living room, I explained we were not to say a word about this to Ashlyn, until we had all the information and Liam wasn’t having any of it.

“When she finds out that we all knew and she didn’t, she is going to reject us all.” He growled. And we were definitely all fvcked.

Grabbing our bags and the boxes full of files, Sage opened a portal in the council building garden. My father was waiting for us at the front door and stomped his way over to us when he saw us.

“Someone better start explaining now?” He demanded, crossing his arms over his chest.

“There was a misunderstanding at home,” I told him, and his frown deepened.

“Where is she?” I asked before he could ask me any more questions. He sighed.

“She’s in the library with the Fae Princess,” He told us.

He filled us in on what happened when she ended up at the building and why she was now in the library with the young princess.

“She met Jordan?” Sage asked, and the King nodded.

“Your father and brother still haven’t arrived, but I’m expecting the vampire Kings any minute now.” He told Sage, and she nodded.

“Did you know about Ashlyn?” My father asked, and I furrowed my eyebrows.

“What about her?” I asked him.

“That she shifts back into a gorgeous dress, wearing a tiara?” He clarified.

“I knew about the dress, but the tiara was new” I told him.

“Dad, wolves can only get pregnant by their mates, right?” I asked him and he lifted an eyebrow.

“Yes, but only when the female is in her heat. Why? Has Ashlyn gone through a heat?” He asked.

“No, just asking.” I shrugged. He gave me a pointed look, but said nothing. How did Ashlyn get pregnant, if she hadn’t had a heat yet?

“Sage, how does a witch’s pregnancy work?” I asked her, and Brandon started choking while she started laughing at him.

“Why would you ask that?” Brandon choked out.

"I'm wondering if, because Ashlyn has magic, maybe it's affecting her body differently." I told him.

"Witches are pregnant for about 30 weeks and we can get pregnant anytime. Does that answer your question?" Sage said.

"No, now I have more questions." I sighed.

"Like?" she asked me.

"Ashlyn didn't get pregnant during a heat, she hasn't had one yet." I told her and my father gasped

"Ashlyn is pregnant!" He exclaimed, and I shushed him.

"She miscarried." I told him quietly.

"That's awful. I'm so sorry to hear that, son." My father gave me a hug.

"Thanks father, maybe when this is all over with, we'll try again." I told him. I didn't even know if Ashlyn wanted kids.

"And Derek, how do you feel about all of this?" my father asked when he pulled away from me. Poor Derek looked like a deer caught in headlights.

"Father, we haven't had that discussion yet." I told him and he nodded.

"Fine, but I would like at least one grand baby and I'm sure Victor would also love one." He said, and Derek started shaking again.

"We are going to head in. We'll see you at dinner." I told my father before I led Derek inside to get him away from everyone.

I went to the front desk and got our room keys before showing everyone where we would be staying.

The council building is more like a castle. It has five wings and all the wings have living areas and about 10 bedrooms.

The key card worked for the door to enter our wing, and then everyone could take a bedroom. We all eat in the dining room with a long table that easily fits 60 people. There's also an industrial-sized kitchen, a library and a pool. There are a few pack houses behind the castle for staff and warriors.

I led everyone to the Wolf wing and opened the front door with the key card. I gave a card to everyone and then told everyone to take a bedroom except the one with the double doors. That room was for Ashlyn, Derek and I.

I walked into our room, and Derek followed, closing the door behind him. I put mine and Ashlyn's bags down on the couch. And turned my attention to Derek.

"I don't think I can do this? I should go stay in the Dragon wing." He told me and I shook my head.

"It will all be okay, but wait for Matt to receive the report and we can tell her together, okay?" I told him.

"Why are you helping me? I thought you'd be happy that she'd most likely reject me." He asked, confused.

"I don't want our mate to be hurt. This isn't something to gloat over. This is our lives and a child's life." I told him. And he sighed.

"You get settled. I'm going to go find Ashlyn." Before I left our room, I told him. I headed out of our wing and to the library. It was by the front entrance of the building.

I walked in and found her curled up on a shag rug in front of the fireplace with a tiny little girl. They were both sleeping peacefully. It stung to think that this could have been our pup. I took out my phone to take a picture before I had to disturb them.

Fae King Jordan walked into the library as I was putting my phone away. I nodded to him in greeting, and he nodded back. He walked over and stood beside me, looking at our sleeping Queen and his princess.

"Your mate is pretty wonderful. Not only did she take time to spend with my daughter, but she reassured my mate's fears about this whole situation." Jordan told me.

"Yeah, she's perfect." I told him while watching my sleeping mate.

"I'll see you at dinner." He told me and I nodded. He scooped up his little girl and left the library. I took the little girl's spot beside my mate, but I was facing her. She had an arm curled under her head and she looked so peaceful.



I noticed her tiara. It was beautiful. It was gold, crested with emeralds and diamonds. She looked angelic under the orange glow of the fire. I was watching her intently when she jolted awake, making me jump.

She sat up, looking around, panicked.

“Mason, where’s Aurora?” She panted. I assume Aurora is the Fae Princess.

“It’s okay, Baby. The Fae King was just here and picked her up.” I told her while rubbing her arm. She let out a breath.

“Oh, thank goodness.” She panted.

“Ashlyn?” She was sitting up now, and I was resting on my elbow.

“Mason?” She turned to look at me.

“How the hell did you get here?” And she immediately turned away from me, cursing under her breath.

“I jumped off the balcony.” She shrugged, and I sat up.

“You what?” I asked her, stunned. I checked over her for injuries. That balcony is 11 stories high.

“Mason, I’m not hurt. I used air to build stairs to the ground.” She explained, and I gasped.

“Baby, I know you are upset, but you need to tell us where you are going. We were all worried about you until my father called me and told me you had arrived here as Tundra.” I told her and I could see the tears pooling in her eyes.

“I’m sorry, Mason.” She cried. I pulled her between my legs and held her close.

“Baby, why are you sorry?” I asked her, kissing the tears off her cheek that weren’t pressed into my chest.

“About Derek.” She sobbed. And I squeezed her.

“Baby, don’t dismiss Derek so easily. Sure, he’s made mistakes, but he loves you so much. Just give him a chance to explain, okay?” I told her and she nodded on my chest.

We sat there in each other's arms, watching the fire burn in the fireplace. It was amazing to feel connected to her again. These moments seemed few and far between.

I just wanted to live the life I had planned with my mate.

"Ashlyn, do you want kids?" I asked her and she sighed.

"Eventually, but not right now." She answered, and I snuggled into her neck.

"You looked so adorable, snuggled up with the little Fae princess." I whispered.

"Mason, I have something to tell you." She said, and I was immediately on alert.

"I asked the doctor for birth control options since I'm not ready for a baby and he told me it would stop my heat. Which confused me, since I've never had a heat. I told him I needed it to stop pregnancies since I'd already suffered a miscarriage and even he was confused. He told me it was rare for a wolf to get pregnant outside her heat." She confessed.

"The shot the doctor gave you before we took you home?" I asked, and she nodded.

"I was thinking the same thing, and I asked my father about it. He confirmed the heat part. We can always revisit this in, what, five weeks. Since I'm assuming the shot will also prevent you from going into heat?" I said, and she nodded.

"Come on, my love. We should go get ready for dinner." I patted her thighs before I stood up and reached down my hand for hers to help her up. She looked magical in that dress with her Tierra.

"What?" she asked, catching me admiring her.

"You're breathtaking," I whispered before I captured her lips in mine.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 60-Ashlyn

After our little make-out session in the library, Mason led me into the dining room. I guess dinner was ready, and we didn't have time to freshen up. He assured me I looked beautiful. I was feeling anxious about meeting the rest of

the council and my other mate, Nathan, again. It's going to be weird since Nathan is Sage's twin brother.

We walked through the double-glass paneled doors into a grand dining room. There was a solid oak table with hand carved chairs with red velvet seats. A massive chandelier hung above the table. There were wall to ceiling windows on the far end that looked out into the garden, which I'm sure is perfection in the summer months.

To my surprise, the young ampire King came over to introduce himself and his mate before we sat down.

"King Theo, it's good to see you." Mason greeted him.

"Prince Mason, you too, my friend." They both shook hands.

"You must be Queen Ashlyn?" Theo directed his attention to me.

"It's just Ashlyn, and it is nice to meet you, King Theo. And this must be your mate?" I asked him.

"This is my Queen, Violet." He introduced her.

"My Queen." She bowed.

"It's so nice to meet you, Queen Violet. Please call me Ashlyn." I smiled at her.

"Of course."

"Is your father not here?" I asked King Theo.

"No, unfortunately, he had an urgent work meeting.

He is, however, looking forward to meeting you." He answered.

"And I him," I smiled.

King Theo was a very handsome vampire. He had longer black hair, emo style, pale skin and bright blue eyes. He had this whole bad boy thing going for him.

The four of us walked over to the table to take our seats. King Theo patted Derek's shoulder when he walked past him to his seat. I assume they are friends and that's why I get the same bad boy feeling from both of them.

To my surprise, Derek was sitting beside his father and not beside me. He didn't even look at me and I tried not to show the hurt I was feeling. I know we had an argument, but that doesn't mean that I don't love him or need him. I thought we were a united front.

I was seated between Mason and his father, with the others sitting down beside Mason. The other side was Derek's father, Derek, the Vampire King, his Queen, and then the Fae Queen and King. Sage's father and brother weren't here yet.

Champagne was poured, and dinner was served.

Everything smelt amazing, and we were all chatting and having a good time. We were all about to eat when Derek's father, Victo, stood up to make an announcement.

"I would like to announce that I'll be stepping down and passing the title of Dragon King to my son, Derek. I'm blessed to announce that the kingdom has an heir on the way."

Mason squeezed my thigh while I just looked at Derek from across the table. Everyone was glad and congratulating him, but I was dying inside. He had a mate, and she was pregnant. No one knew we were together, that we chose each other.

"It will be okay." Mason whispered to me.

"Did you know?" I asked him. And guilt smashed into me through our bond.

"You knew." I shook my head at him.

"Ashlyn, it's not." I didn't let him finish. I stood up and excused myself. As soon as the double doors were closed, I ran.

I ran out the front door, and Tundra shifted. It was snowing lightly, and the sky was cloudy. Tundra ran over to the fence and jumped it, shocking me. It was at least 2 feet high, and she jumped it like it was nothing. The warriors didn't

bother her. I'm assuming the rumors of my big gold wolf had already spread among them.

"Tundra, I'm so sorry." I cried.

Tundra finally slowed down and let out a sorrowful howl. We were both crying for our mate, who rejected us. We ran upon a half frozen waterfall and I shifted back.

I sat by the base of the falls and cried into my knees.

Trapped in this nightmare, and there was no way out. I can't take anymore of living in this mess I call my life. I trusted him. I thought he loved me, but I was just this game to him.

When my sobs calmed down, I shifted into Tundra and headed back to the council building. She jumped the fence again, and we wandered over to the front doors.

Before we got there, I heard voices, and I hid, trying to listen.

"Dad, what are you talking about?" It was Sage. Her father must be here.

"Sage, Ashlyn is your half sister." He told her.

"Did mom know?" a male voice asked.

"Kids, it was a mistake." After hearing that, I shifted back and walked out from behind the building.

"Ashlyn? Where have you been?" Sage ran over to me, concerned.

"You're my father?" I asked Sage's father. I could feel the pull of familiarity. We can feel our kin.

"Ashlyn, what did you hear?" Sage asked.

"Did you know about Derek?" I growled, and she paled.

"It wasn't my idea." She rushed out.

"Get the fvck away from me! I fvcken trusted you!" I screamed at her. She backed away from me to stand with her brother.

“Ashlyn, I was your mother’s mate.” Sage’s father told me.

“And? How about you get to the part where you had s\*x with my mother and I was the mistake that followed?” I yelled.

“Your mother was having a hard time conceiving, and she came to me for a spell to help her. She has tried for you for over three years,” he explained.

“And you helped her?” I asked.

“She was always my fated mate. One thing just led to another, and we had s\*x. And then you were conceived.” He told me.

“Did my father know?” I asked him and he shook his head.

“We spelled you so he wouldn’t know.”

“Who are we?” I questioned.

“My mate and I. She knew about you and she was determined to keep you safe.” He was slowly stepping closer to me while he was explaining.

“You knew I was alive, and you abandoned me?” I cried, unable to stop the tears that were falling.

“You are the first ever witch/wolf hybrid, the first hybrid of our mythical world. We needed to protect you.” he said.

“That’s why she can Dream Walk, because she’s half-witch?” Sage asked, and her father nodded.

“I lost everything that day when my pack disappeared and you just left me, your own daughter. I could have grown up with Sage and Nathan. But you left me, like I never fvcken mattered.” I yelled at him. I was so distracted by the Warlock King, now my father, that I didn’t notice that my so-called family was now standing outside.

“What’s going on?” Mason asked, trying to approach me, but I held my hand up to stop him.

“Ashlyn is my daughter.” Sage’s father told them and they all gasped.

“Gregory, that can’t be true?” Arthur asked him. I guess I now know his name is Gregory.

“It’s true, Arthur.” He told the Alpha King.

“Come on, my dear. Let’s get you inside.” Arthur motioned for me to come to him. I shook my head.

“No?” He asked, confused.

“They all knew about Derek, and no one told me,” I cried. I couldn’t stop the tears from falling down my cheeks. This was all too much. Everyone I fvcken loved betrayed me. “We said nothing, because nothing had been confirmed,” Matt told me.

“His father knew. His father knew about her and their baby and not about me, the one who bears his mark.” I gasped out, trying to take deep breaths. I was quickly falling apart.

“I’m sorry I didn’t tell you sooner, but I was protecting you. The council were her mates. If they found out about our relationship, a war would have broken out,” Gregory explained.

“It seems like everyone is doing that these days. Protecting me. I didn’t ask for your protection.” I could feel the pressure building in my chest.

“Baby, please come inside and we will explain everything.” Mason said.

“I can’t do this anymore, Mason. I’m done.” I cried, walking towards the gate.

Mason grabbed one of my arms, spinning me into his chest, wrapping me in a bear hug. I was thrashing and hitting his chest so that he would let me go.

“Mason, let me go!” I screamed, punching his chest. I didn’t want to be around them anymore.

“Please let me go!” I cried.

“Shush, baby.” He whispered, trying to soothe me.

“I can’t take anymore.” I stopped fighting him, sobbing into his chest.

“I know, I’m sorry, Baby.” He whispered into my neck.

“Please, make the pain stop.” | pleaded. It felt like my body was being ripped apart.

“I got you, Baby.”

Someone touched my forehead, and I fell into the darkness.