

Read Novel Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 61

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 61-Derek

I was feeling guilty and lost. I couldn't even look at Ashlyn when she entered the dining room with Mason.

How the hell was I going to explain to her that someone else could have my baby? I was barely holding myself together sitting at that table away from her. I didn't want to be away from her. Her scent and touch made me feel comforted.

This was the hardest feeling I've ever had to deal with. I knew after she learned the truth about what I did, she would never want me again. But how could I ever let her go? Magnus was growling in my head. He knew that our mate would never forgive my actions.

I was sitting there in a daze until my father stood up to announce that he was handing the title of Dragon King to me, but what he said next made my heart stop and my blood run cold.

Chantel followed through on her threat and told my father about the baby. And he just announced it to my marked mate and council.

I could hear her asking Mason if he knew, and his face said it all. I immediately felt guilty about involving him in my mess. But nothing could prepare me for the look Ashlyn gave me before she left the room. It was like I sucked the happiness out of her. The pain in my chest knocked the air from my lungs and I felt like I was slowly dying.

"Prince Derek, I thought Ashlyn marked you?" Arthur asked me, and the entire room gasped.

"What?!" my father yelled, and I cursed. All my dirty laundry was about to be dragged out for the council to see.

"Derek, I thought you were with Chantel? When did you and Ashlyn happen? And Mason? What the hell is going on?" He growled and I wanted to crawl into a hole and die.

"Dad, you were at the meeting when I told Ashlyn that I was her mate, and then Mason rejected her." There were immediately more gasps.

“Yes, but then Mason came to his senses about his relationship with Ashlyn and they are back together? Are they not?” And I just sighed.

“Dragon King, Ashlyn asked me to accept her relationship with Derek, and I did. And Derek only found out about the pregnancy this morning when Chantel called him. Ashlyn answered the call and Chantel was claiming to be Derek’s mate. That’s why Ashlyn ended up here. She was upset. But she didn’t know about the baby that you just announced.” Mason explained, and my father flopped into his chair beside me.

“What the actual fvck, son?” he sighed.

“Maybe we should take this to the library?” The Alpha King suggested, and my father agreed.

We left the Fae king and queen and the vampire king and queen in the dining room. The rest of us headed for the library. We were all sitting in the seating area surrounding the fireplace. I was leaning on the mantle, staring at the fire.

“Derek, can you please explain what the hell is going on?” My father asked.

“My king, what did Chantel tell you?” Matt asked him.

“She told me that Derek was taking her as his chosen mate and she was having his child. She came to see me this morning.” My father told us.

“Dad, I just found out about Chantel’s pregnancy this morning.” I said into the fireplace.

“What? She just told you?” He asked, stunned.

“Yeah, I’m assuming she was around 6 weeks, since that was the last time we were together.” I told him.

“Son, she is over 6 weeks. She told me she was due in a couple of weeks.” My father said, and I stood up straighter to look at him.

“Wait? What?” I yelled.

“Derek, what?” Matt asked. Mason was now standing beside me.

“Chantel was in Europe with her parents for three months before I went on that mission. She had only been home for two weeks when I had to leave.” I rushed out. My mind was racing, trying to figure out dates.

“Derek, how did you not notice that she was pregnant eight weeks ago?” Matt asked me.

“I don’t know? I saw nothing off with her. She was still drinking and doing all the crazy sh!t she always does.” I shrugged.

“Okay, so this is very suspicious. If she is pregnant and 18 weeks, she’s an awful human being. But what if she’s faking it? But what would she gain from claiming the child is yours?” Sage asked.

“Derek, I think you should call her? Don’t confront her yet, but just try to get more information out of her.

Matt, have you heard about her records?” Mason said.

“I’ll do you one better,” Matt answered. He was looking at his phone, smiling. He walked over to me and showed me the photo on his screen. It was Chantel dancing at some club, and she was clearly not pregnant.

“Kyle just took this picture of her. They followed her there with some of her friends. She doesn’t look pregnant to me.” Matt said, and I was shaking in rage.

How the fvck could she try to ruin my life? Magnus was on the verge of shifting. He was ready to burn this whole place to the ground.

“Sage!” I heard Mason yell. Something touched my forehead, and I was out.

Sage

“What the fvck is going on?” I yelled after I spelled Derek to sleep to stop his shift. His dragon would have destroyed this entire building.

“Someone clearly wants to hurt the three of you,” The Alpha King said.

“But why would Chantel lie? I don’t understand.” The Dragon King said, clearly upset by all of this. Mason and Matt were trying to hold up Derek’s limp body. I had to spell him or he would have burnt us all into nonexistence.

“Help me take him to our room,” Mason asked. Brandon and Liam both picked up a leg, and they all carried the massive sleeping dragon prince to bed.

Arthur was trying to comfort the Dragon King. I could tell that he was hoping for a grand baby. This bltch broke everyone. But she broke my best friend, most of all.

My phone chimed in my pocket and I took it out to see that my brother had texted me. They would be in the front garden in about 5 minutes. I excused myself and headed out to meet them.

It didn't take long for a portal to open and my father and brother to step through. My father rushed up to me, grabbing my shoulders.

“Where's Ashlyn?” He rushed out.

“I don't know. s**t hit the fan at dinner and she walked out. Why?” I asked him.

“Ashlyn is my daughter.” he said, and I was stunned.

“What?” I stuttered.

“Dad, what are you saying?” Nathan asked.

“Sage, Ashlyn is your half sister.” He sighed, and I was stunned by what he was telling us.

“Did mom know?” Nathan asked him.

“Kids, it was a mistake and should never have happened.” He said, just as Ashlyn came around the building. She was wearing her gold and white laced dress from before.

“Ashlyn? Where have you been?” I ran over to her.

“You're my father?” Ashlyn asked my dad, confused.

“Ashlyn, what did you hear?” I asked her and she glared at me.

“Did you know about Derek?” She growled.

“It wasn't my idea?” I tried to explain.

“Get the fvck away from me! I fucken trusted you!” She screamed at me and I decided that the best thing to do was not to anger her further. I moved back to stand with my brother.

When Ashlyn and my father were talking, I opened a portal into our living area to find the guys, minus Derek, sitting around talking. I motioned them to walk through the portal to us. They all stepped through, and the portal closed.

My father explained Ashlyn was the first hybrid, a wolf/witch. And that everyone was just trying to protect her. And this explained so much.

“That’s why she can Dream Walk?” I asked my father, and he nodded.

It explains why Ashlyn is so powerful, and why she can do things that only witches can do. I’ve always thought of her as my sister, and she really was.

It was hard to watch my best friend and sister fall apart. The amount of hurt and pain that she must be in was breaking my heart. She didn’t deserve any of this.

When Mason could finally grab her, I spelled her to sleep. It was hard to hear her begging for the pain to stop, for Mason to help her.

Mason scooped her up and headed towards the council building. I turned my attention to my father.

“I’m not sure what you were doing, but clearly it wasn’t to help her. She was right. You abandoned her after her pack’s death, and it wasn’t because you were protecting her.”

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 62-Ashlyn

I woke with a start, sitting up, I looked around. I didn’t recognize the room I was in. When I tossed the blanket off, I found someone had dressed me in one of Mason’s shirts. As much as I hated them, their scents still comforted me. Which pissed me off more because I don’t need them.

I found my bag on the couch and got dressed.

Finding someone had packed me a pair of black leggings, and then I just pulled a hoodie over my head. I didn’t care what I looked like.

When I went to leave the room, I could hear people talking on the other side of the door. I stood there quietly and listened.

“Mason, how is she?” Liam asked him.

“She’s sleeping.” Mason told him.

“And Derek?” Sage asked.

“He’s up and he wants to talk to her. But I don’t think that’s a good idea right now. You guys saw her last night. She was ready to walk away from everything. She finally broke, and I don’t know what’s going to happen,” Mason answered.

“Kyle informed me he has arrested Chantel, and she is no longer pregnant.” Matt said. Just hearing her name made my heart stop. I hated her and him for the agonizing pain they caused me.

I decided I’d heard enough. As I couldn’t hear anymore about Derek’s mate or child or even children. I didn’t even know him. He could have multiple babies and mates.

I walked out of the bedroom to them all, staring in my direction. Mason got up from his seat and gave me a hug, but I didn’t hug him back. He pulled away and was now holding my shoulders.

“How are you feeling?” He asked me.

“Fine.” I said.

“I made coffee and muffins.” Matt called out to me.

“No, thanks.” I told him. Moving around Mason, I walked to the door to leave. I needed to get out of here.

“Baby, where are you going?” Mason called out behind me. I turned around to look at him before I walked out.

“Nowhere.” Before I left, I closed the door behind me.

I wasn’t actually going nowhere. I was heading to the library to find books on how to use my witch magic. I needed to open a portal so I could get into Emerald Lake and finish this.

The library was empty, and I was thankful for that. I didn't want to be around anyone right now, maybe even ever. I was done with people and all the bullshit.

I found some books on magic and spells and started a fire in the fireplace. I curled up on the chair beside the fire and started reading. Hopefully, I'll be able to use my magic to its full potential.

I was about halfway through my second book when Mason entered the library with a tray. He set it down on the desk and then took a seat on the couch beside the chair.

"Thought I'd find you here. Hungry?" He asked.

"I'm fine." I told him, continuing to read through my book. He leaned over, placing his hand on my thigh.

"Baby, please talk to me?" He sighed.

"Mason, there is nothing to talk about." I told him, still looking at my book.

"Can you at least hear me out?" He pleaded.

"Why, so you can continue to lie to me?" I said, annoyed.

"Baby, I know you're hurting." He told me softly, but I have had enough of this.

"Hurting? You think I'm just hurting? My entire existence is a complete lie! My own father didn't even want me. I was just a mistake. My existence was a fucking mistake." I yelled at him while slamming my book closed.

"Baby, please don't say that? I need you."

"You wouldn't be saying that if I had made different choices in my life," I said, shaking my head.

"What different choices? I'd love you no matter what.

"He said, rubbing my thigh.

"If I slept with Ian and got pregnant, you never would have wanted me. You or Derek wouldn't have wanted to be with someone with a child with someone else." I told him, looking him dead in the eyes.

“Baby, you don’t know that?”

“I know that and you both just expect me to forgive you for everything that you’ve done. And I have no one! I didn’t know that witches could get pregnant anytime. I’m a freak, a mistake that no one wanted. My own family didn’t want me. Just fvcken leave.” I told him.

“Baby, please?”

“Just leave. I’m done.” After opening my book, I started reading again. I needed to figure out how to get the fvck out of here. He stood up, leaning down as he k!ssed my forehead.

“I’ll be in the dining room if you need me. I love you.”

He mumbled against my forehead. And then he left the lib.rary. That should have made me cry. His sadness should have affected me. But I had no more tears to cry or fvcks to give. I can’t wait to get this over with and get the fvck out of here.

I was reading through another book when Nathan entered the lib.rary. He sat down where Mason sat earlier and was staring at the book I was reading.

“Trying to figure out how to use your magic?” He asked me.

“Yep,” I answered.

“I could help you, if you’d like?” He asked, and I stopped reading, looking up at him.

“Why would you help me?” I asked suspiciously.

“First, we are family. And second, it’s technically my job. But it’s mostly because we are family,” he said with a smile.

“I need to know how to open a portal?” I cut right to the chase.

“A portal? Why?” He asked.

“That’s not really your concern. Are you willing to help me or not?” I asked him.

“Sure, we can start after the meeting. It should start soon. Would you like me to show you where it’s being held?” He asked.

“Fine,” I breathed out. He stood up and walked to the library door, and I followed him.

It didn’t take us long to get to the council meeting room. It was a massive sunroom-like structure with a large round table in the middle. I noticed it was snowing, and we had received some snow overnight. There was a large crystal chandelier hanging over the table.

As soon as I entered the room, a bright light engulfed me. When it vanished, I was standing in my gold lace dress. But the lace was now black instead of white. There were a lot of gasps, but I just ignored them.

I couldn’t explain this, and I wasn’t even going to Arthur came over to me and led me to a chair to sit down. I noticed that everyone who was seated had a royal title. Brandon, Liam, and Matt were not present.

Both Mason and Derek were watching me intently, while everyone sat around, looking at each other awkwardly. It was Derek’s father that broke the silence.

“Ashlyn, I’d like to apologize for yesterday. I didn’t realize...” he started, but I held up my hand to stop him.

“You didn’t realize it because you were never told. You have nothing to apologize for,” I told him. I turned my attention to the Vampire King.

“King Theo, I need to inform you. I believe your grandfather is working with the enemy,” I told him.

“And you have proof?” He demanded.

“I dreamwalked into a meeting he was having with my grandmother. The woman is trying to kill me and take over as Queen.” I explained, and the Vampire Queen gasped.

“What is your plan?” The Fae King asked.

“I’m giving you 72 hours to pull him out of there or I won’t be responsible for what happens to him. They are hiding in the former Emerald Lake pack lands. I will head out there personally to handle this matter.” I told him.

“And what happens when this matter is settled?” Nathan asked me.

“Unless it’s a life or death situation, you don’t need me. I’m here to get justice for my parents and pack. She is also planning on starting a war to become queen. So the war would also be stopped, and it would restore peace.” I explained.

“Ashlyn, you can’t leave,” Mason told me.

“I can and I will after this matter is closed. You will stay on to inherit the werewolf kingdom. Every kingdom has a representative. I don’t need to be here.” I told him.

“Ashlyn, you are not going there alone. I know you’re upset, but that is suicidal.” Sage said.

“Then I guess everyone’s problems would be solved.” I shrugged.

“Daughter, you are not going and that’s final,” Gregory yelled.

“Let me make this perfectly clear. You are my sperm donor. My father died with my pack that day.” I growled.

“What? You’re a witch?” King Theo gasped.

“I’m a hybrid, but I’m sure the former Warlock King could answer all your questions on that matter,” I told him.

“Ashlyn, you don’t even know how to use your magic,” Derek said, speaking to me for the first time since arriving here.

“Thanks for having so little faith in my abilities. But since you must know, King Nathan has offered to help me with the use of my magic and I’ve accepted his offer.” I told Derek.

“Nathan, are you out of your mind? You will send our sister to her death!” Sage yelled at her brother.

“I can’t be the only one in this room that actually believes that she can do this? Can I? Not only will she be a powerful witch, but she is a powerful wolf. She is also blessed by the moon goddess and stands above all of us.” Nathan praised me.

“Of course, I believe in her! I just don’t want her to die trying to prove something that she doesn’t have to.” Derek yelled.

“It doesn’t matter if all of you or none of you believe in me. I’m not asking for permission. I’m telling you what is going to happen. King Theo, you have 72 hours to get your grandfather out of there.” I spoke.

“My Queen, I’ll forward all the information to you on this matter. And please believe that he is not representing the vampire kingdom with his actions.” King Theo spoke.

“Thank you. I really appreciate your help in clearing up this matter.” I nodded to him.

“Now, if no one has anymore questions for me. I’ll take my leave.” I told them, standing.

“My Queen. Princess Aurora has been asking to see you and I was wondering if...” The Fae Queen started.

“I would love to see her. I’ll be in the library, if you’d like to bring her by.” I smiled at her.

“Thank you, my Queen.” She bowed her head.

“Please, call me Ashlyn.” I told her and she nodded.

“Now, if you all would excuse me.”

“Ashlyn, you can’t just make these decisions without discussing them with your mates first,” Derek said before I could leave the table.

“I’m a Queen, I don’t need permission. If you don’t like my decision, take it up with the moon goddess,” I told him.

I moved away from the table when Mason stopped me.

“I understand that you’re upset, but you need to listen to us,” Mason pleaded.

“I can make my own decisions and choices when it comes to my life. The sooner you all accept that, the happier everyone will be. I’m not a weak little girl. I will do this, because I have to. And I’m doing this regardless of what any

of you think, so you're with me or you can leave." I told him before I left the meeting.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 63-Mason

When Ashlyn entered the meeting room, a bright light consumed her. When it vanished, she was standing in her lace dress. But what made me gasp was the lace was no longer white but black. The rose gold in her hair was also black. I looked over at Derek and Sage. They both seemed to think the same thing I was.

After the meeting, to say the sh!t hit the fan would have been an understatement. Everyone was yelling, and it clearly divided the council about what Ashlyn was proposing. King Nathan, the Vampire kingdom and the Fae Kingdom seem in favor of our Queen's plan.

"Why are you all so against our Queen?" The Fae Queen asked.

"We aren't against her. We love her and we won't let her die. She has almost died on multiple occasions already." I answered her.

"No offense, Prince Mason, but if her mates and friends would stop hurting her, and start believing in her, maybe she would trust you." She told us and I sighed.

I understand Ashlyn is hurting, and that this is all a fvcken mess. And I couldn't even imagine the pain that she had to be in from thinking that Derek was having a child with someone else. Especially after losing ours. I just wish she would listen to us. Let us all explain what happened.

"She isn't ready, and you are not training her son." King Gregory spoke to his son.

"Father, I can and I will. She is my sister and you, her father, abandoned her. You could have brought her back to us after they killed her pack, but you didn't." He told his father.

"I understand why King Gregory did what he did. I don't agree with it, but I understand." The vampire king spoke.

"What do you mean?" I asked King Theo.

“My father told me the story about Ashlyn’s mom.

He loved her. It was almost an obsession. When her pack was killed, he was devastated, and he has never been the same. If he found out that she slept with King Gregory, sh!t would have hit the fan. He most likely would have gone to war with the Warlock King.” King Theo explained.

“So you knew that Ashlyn would have been your mate?” Derek asked him, and he nodded.

“My father told me the story. I don’t regret my decision to take a chosen mate.” He said, and I nodded.

“I agree with King Theo. It would have been a terrible situation if her mates found out about King Gregory and her mother,” King Jordan said.

“Father, you were one of her mates. How do you feel about this?” Derek asked his father.

“I would have been upset, of course. We all give her up because she wanted to just be with James, but I don’t think that justifies abandoning her after her parents “death.” Victor, the Dragon king spoke.

“Dad, you would have felt that Ashlyn was still alive. Why wouldn’t you have found her?” King Nathan asked.

“I thought she was safer where she was,” he answered.

“I would have taken her in, but I thought she was dead,” Victor commented, and Gregory sighed.

“I can’t change what I did, but she could at least let me explain,” he said.

“You called her a mistake, so of course she doesn’t want to hear you out.” Nathan told his father. And I was glad that he was standing up for his newly discovered sister.

“You called her a mistake?” Derek and his father growled.

“I didn’t mean it like that? I meant that what her mother and I did was a mistake.” He clarified.

“How did her father not feel her mother cheating? You said that he never knew, and how did she get pregnant outside her heat?” I asked.

“I’m her mate. She wasn’t cheating on the bond. And I gave her a spell to bring on her heat. Her heat would have started about 24 hours after the spell was cast. We were together before her heat started, but she still became pregnant with my child.” He explained.

“Are you boys really that dense?” The Fae Queen asked. And we were staring at her, confused.

“Could you even imagine how it would feel if she was to announce a pregnancy and neither of you were the father? That she didn’t even tell her family about her mates that she had marked? And then to have the people closest to her lie about something so life-changing?”

She’s willing to die to protect us all, and you all made her feel worthless!” She scolded us.

“She is the most selfless person I have ever met. She had every right to take back her mates, and she didn’t, and she even made time to play with our daughter and bless her. You all should be ashamed of yourselves, especially you two!” she continued, pointing to me and Derek.

“Now, if this meeting is over, I’ll take my leave!” She huffed, before leaving the meeting.

“Well, I’d apologize for my mate’s outburst, but she’s right. You two had better fix this. If she’s as powerful as we believe she is, she could wipe out the whole mystical world.” The Fae King said before he followed his mate out.

“The Vampire Kingdom stands with our Queen.” King Theo told us before he and his mate left the room as well.

“I think we should all take time to think everything over before we make any further decisions. We have all hurt her, and we need to fix it, so hopefully she will return to her normal self.” I told them, getting up from the table to go back to our wing.

Sage, Derek, my father and I made it back to our wing, and all sat down in the living area. Matt, Brandon and Liam were all discussing something, but stopped when we walked in.

“What’s up?” I asked them. They all looked concerned, and now I was worried about what they had found out.

“I heard from Kyle. Chantel denies ever calling you or even claiming that she was pregnant with your child. And she’s also denying ever speaking with the king.” Matt told us.

“But you heard her voice on the phone, and the number was hers? And your father saw her. Had he met her before?” I asked Derek, confused.

“That was her number and her voice. And he has met her before,” Derek clarified.

“Someone must have used a cloaking spell and hacked into her phone.” Sage chimed in.

“Cloaking spell?” Derek asked her, all of us listening intently.

Sage stood up and her body glowed green. Her appearance slowly turned into Ashlyn’s and we all gasped.

“A cloaking spell.” She sounded just like Ashlyn. She turned back to herself and we were all stunned.

“Only powerful witches can perform that spell and hold it. We are dealing with someone powerful and we can not let our guard down. This person would have had to get close enough to Chantel to hear her voice. They clearly knew things about you, Derek. And they could have killed your father.” Sage told us.

“Now, how do we convince Ashlyn that it was all a lie? And how to we protect ourselves from this witch or warlock?” Liam asked.

“I’ll have my brother help with a spell of protection around us. They won’t be able to cloak those under the spell.” Sage answered Liam.

“You know yesterday her dress was gold with white lace?” I asked the three who hadn’t seen her at the meeting.

“Yes?” Brandon answered.

“Today, in the meeting room, the lace was black.

“And the pink gold in her hair had also turned to black,” Sage finished.

“So what does this all mean?” Liam asked.

“Someone is trying to break her down, maybe to manipulate her. I don’t know, but maybe the plan is to break her trust with all of us so they can pull her to their side. If she can break through their witch’s spells, she is far more powerful than they have. With her on their side, they wouldn’t lose.” Sage answered, and I had to agree with her.

Every step of the way, Ashlyn could never catch a break. Something is always coming up to test her trust in us. Derek having a baby with someone else was the last straw for her.

“They are trying to break us up and we can’t let them. We have to earn back her trust, which means we need to trust in her plan and go along with it.” I told them.

“And what is her plan?” Matt asked.

“In 72 hours she wants to portal to Emerald Lake.” I told them and they were stunned.

“You can not seriously be thinking of letting her do this?” Liam exclaimed.

“I don’t think we have a choice. She feels like we don’t believe in her, that we don’t respect her. If this is what we have to do to help rebuild the trust, I think we have to.” I told them with a sigh.

“I don’t like this,” Derek sighed.

“And you think I do? If anything happens to her, I’ll never forgive myself. But I can’t live like this. I need my mate, and so do you.” I told him and he nodded.

“Where is she?” Liam asked.

“She’s in the library with the Fae princess.” I answered him.

“Our Ashlyn isn’t gone yet. She still finds some joy in life, but we need to pull her back to us. We can not allow them to pull her any further away from us. When magic becomes corrupted, it’s hard to change it back.” Sage said.

“What did the others on the council say?” Brandon asked.

“They agree with Ashlyn. King Nathan also agreed to help train her.” I told them.

“To be fair, she is quite lovable, even pissed off” Liam shrugged.

I pulled out my phone to show them the picture I took of Ashlyn cuddled up with the little Fae princess.

“She isn’t gone yet. We will get her back.”

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 64-Derek

After the meeting in the living room, I decided to go lay down. The guilt I was feeling has still been eating at me and I haven’t been sleeping. I’m glad Ashlyn slept in here last night.

The bed smelled like her and I actually I woke up, lying on my stomach with Mason sitting beside me, rubbing my back. As much as it was hard to admit, his touch and scent were comforting. It’s weird, we used to hate each other. It took sharing a mate to realize we could actually get along, maybe even be more.

“You feeling better?” He asked me bit. What time is it?” I grumbled.

“It’s just about time to head for dinner. Did you want to come with me, or would you like me to bring something back for you?” He asked.

“I’ll go, but I’d like to stop by the lib.rary to see Ashlyn first. I miss her and I need to fix this.” I told him.

“I know you do. We will work this all out after dinner. We will sit her down and explain everything, and we will let her know we support her plans. Now get up.” He said, smacking my a*ss before he stood up, making me jump.

“Did you just smack my a*ss?” I asked him, stunned.

“Don’t get shy with me now.” He chuckled.

“We’ll see you down there.” He said before he left the bedroom. I got up and put some fresh clothes on, then I headed to the lib.rary to see if I could find Ashlyn.

To my surprise, she wasn't there. So I headed to dinner and hopefully she'll come back to the wing later in the evening. When I entered the dining room, Ashlyn was no longer wearing her lace dress. She also had a little girl in her lap. I assume that's the Fae princess.

They were both smiling and laughing, and I couldn't help but smile at them. Mason was right. She's not lost yet. This little girl kept Ashlyn away from the darkness, still finding some joy in this world. She kept her magic from becoming corrupted. We owed so much to the little Fae Princess.

She looked perfect with a child in her lap and I couldn't wait until we had our own baby together. I hope this can all be over soon and we can start a family.

I took a seat by Mason. Ashlyn was sitting with the Fae King and Queen. The Fae princess was asking all kinds of questions, and I couldn't help but overhear them. Ashlyn sounded so happy and it warmed my heart to see her joy.

"Ashlyn, looks perfect with a child in her lap." Mason leaned over to whisper to me.

"I was thinking the same thing." Ashlyn

I spent the afternoon in the library with the Fae Princess. She was so full of energy; we colored and told each other stories. She was only four, but she was so witty and sassy. She had me in fits of giggles all afternoon.

When it was time for dinner, we walked hand in hand to the dining room. Her parents were waiting for us, and I took a seat beside her mother, the Fae Queen. Princess Aurora sat in my lap, which I was okay with. I was going to miss her when everyone leaves tomorrow.

We were all enjoying dinner until the Fae Princess started asking me questions.

"Queen Ashy? How do mermaids have babies?" I'm so glad that I had nothing in my mouth because I would have spit it across the table.

"Well, sweetheart, magic, of course." I stuttered out.

"Oh okay. How do moms and dads have babies?" And this kid was way too smart for her own good.

“Why do you ask?” I stuttered out.

“Mommy wants another baby, but I think daddy’s doing something wrong.” She said, stuffing her face with food. Everyone at the table was trying so hard not to laugh. I had my hand over my mouth to stop the laughter. Her poor parents looked mortified.

“Oh, you’re trying to have another baby?” I asked the Fae Queen. She nodded.

“It just hasn’t happened yet.” She told me. From my understanding, Fae’s conceived under a full moon. I reached out my hand and rested it on hers.

“It will happen.” I told her. A gold light shined out from my hand and into hers. It engulfed her and then vanished within seconds. I could hear gasps from around the dining table.

“Thank you.” She whispered with tears in her eyes. I didn’t have time to say anything to the Queen because her little princess asked her questions again.

“Queen Ashy, you have two mates?” She asked.

“Yes.” I answered her, curious about where she was going with this.

“Who would have the baby? Can boys even have babies? If mommy can’t have a baby, why doesn’t daddy have a baby?” She asked, shooting out her questions. I looked over at my mates and smirked. I wish they could give birth to the babies.

I scooped her in my arms and stood up from the table. She was asking too many questions now, and I did not know how to answer them.

“I think we should go find some ice cream in the kitchen,” I told her.

“Yay, ice cream!” She squealed. I walked out of the dining room, carrying the little princess on my hip. Thank goodness she changed the subject from babies to ice cream. I needed a stiff drink after all her questions.

After she finished with her ice cream, her parents came to get her ready for bed. They apologized for all her questions, but I assured them it was okay. She was just curious. I was really going to miss her tomorrow when she leaves. Even if she makes me want to drink.

I made my way back to our wing. When I entered, I found everyone seated in the sitting area. Even Nathan was there.

“Are you ready for that lesson?” He asked me.

“I’m actually pretty tired. Do you have time tomorrow morning? Or do you have to head back?” I asked him.

“Of course, I have time for my sister.” He told me with a smile and I couldn’t help but return the smile.

“Thank you.” I told him before I headed into my room, closing the door behind me.

Deciding I needed a bath first, I walked into the bathroom to run a bath. Needing a moment to relax and to slow my over-thinking mind. I knew I needed to speak with Mason and Derek, but I didn’t know how I’d be able to handle their answers to my questions. I wanted this all to just go away.

When the tub was filled and hot, I slipped off my clothes and climbed in. I was glad that my old clothes reappeared after the dress vanished. At this rate, I’ll have to go buy more clothes.

The bathroom here reminds me a lot of the bathroom at home. Everything was in white marble, with a glass paneled shower, with a few shower heads on either side. Even the soaker tub was the same and could easily fit three people.

Leaning my head back, I closed my eyes. I was trying to think of nothing. I needed to think of nothing. The emotions I was feeling were swelling in my chest and I could feel the tears coming.

I was so angry earlier today, but now I’m just sad and hurt. I needed my mates, but how could I ever trust them? They constantly doubt me and they lied to me about something life-changing. I’m so sick of people saying they are protecting me. They don’t need to protect me. I need their loyalty and honesty.

The bathroom door opened and I could smell that it was Derek who had entered. I must have forgotten to lock the door behind me.

“Babygirl?” I opened my eyes to find him sitting on the floor beside the tub.

“Yes, Derek?” It was hard to be strong and hold myself together when we were alone. I just want to fall apart and cry in his arms.

“How are you feeling?” He asked, concerned.

“I don’t know.” I hesitated, taking deep breaths to calm my emotions. As much as what had happened hurt me, I still wanted him. I still loved him. I leaned forward, lifting my knees to rest my head. I closed my eyes, trying really hard to hold back my sobs that were trying to escape. Looking at him, the pain in my chest got worse and the knots in my stomach grew tighter.

I felt Derek slide his body in behind mine, causing the water level to rise. He rested his chin on my shoulder, wrapping his arms around me.

“Why didn’t you tell your father?” I asked him. And he sighed. He swept my hair over my other shoulder, exposing my na*ked back.

“It’s not that I didn’t want to tell him. I just wanted to make it special. I wanted to take you to the Dragon Kingdom and announce you as my fated mate and Queen.” He told me, while k*ssing my shoulder gently, causing goosebumps to erupt all over my body.

“Do you love her?” I whispered. He turned my body so I could look at him, taking my cheeks in his hands.

“Baby girl, I only love you. I’ve loved you since the moment I woke up to you snuggled into my chest at the cabin. You are my absolute everything.” He told me with so much conviction.

“But your child?” I stuttered out. It hurt knowing that someone else was giving him a child.

“Babygirl, it was a lie. Mason and I will explain everything to you, but please believe me when I tell you that the only woman I want and who will ever have my baby is you.” He told me.

“I don’t understand? Why would she lie about that?” I asked, tears falling down my cheeks. I was relieved but also confused about what he was telling me.

“Can you just come out to the living room and listen to us explain? Please?” He pleaded. Nodding, he sighed in relief. He pulled me into his chest, holding me tightly.

“I’m sorry, I didn’t tell you, Babygirl. I wanted to have all the information beforehand. I never wanted to hurt you, and I never want to see you in any pain again. You are my heart and soul. And there will be no one else, there is only you.”

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 65-Ashlyn

Derek helped me out of the tub and wrapped me in a big fluffy white towel before grabbing one for himself. I walked out of the bathroom, heading to the couch to look through my bag for some clothes.

Derek sat down on the couch, with his towel still wrapped around his hips. He reached out and took my hand in his, pulling me towards him. I climbed into his lap, straddling him. I could feel how hard he was, as it pushed into me from under his towel.

“Derek?” I breathed out, holding onto his shoulders.

“Do you want me to stop, Babygirl?” He asked me.

Resting my forehead against his, breathing in his scent.

I’ve missed him so much.

“No.” I breathed out, running my hands down his chest. I missed the feel of his skin under my fingertips.

He crushed his hips to mine in a kiss full of passion and need. He wrapped one arm around my waist and the other was in my hair.

He started kissing down my jaw, gently pulled my head back by my hair, giving him better access to my neck. Goosebumps erupted all over my body, and I shivered when he kissed his mark.

“Derek.” I gasped out, digging my nails into his shoulders.

“You taste so good, Babygirl.” He purred while he untied my towel, letting it fall behind me. He kisses his way down my chest, taking one of my nipples into his mouth, making me moan out.

He licked his way up my chest until his lips found mine again. I licked his lower lip, and he thrust his tongue into my mouth, tasting every inch of me. He moved his hands to my ass and stood up from the couch. I wrapped my legs around his waist. His towel fell and his hard cock pushed up against my clit, making me moan into his mouth.

My back hit our soft bed, and he kissed his way down my body. He sucked on his mark, making me moan out his name. Digging my nails into his rock-hard biceps, while arching my back to push my chest into him. I needed his touch, my pussy was aching with need, and that need was overwhelming. I needed his body as close to mine as physically possible.

He kissed his way down my chest, taking a nipple in his mouth, sucking and nipping. My hands were immediately in his hair to hold him to my chest. He switched nipples while I was trying to grind my pussy into him to create some kind of friction.

He kissed his way down my stomach, agonizingly slow. Kissing everywhere except where I needed him to.

“Derek, please,” I begged. He was kneeling on the floor with his head between my legs, kissing my inner thighs. I was trying to move closer to his face, but he held down my hips so I couldn’t move.

He finally licked a line from my entrance to my clit, groaning. I moaned out, running my fingers through his hair.

“Babygirl, you taste so good.” He groaned.

“Derek, don’t stop.” I moaned. I needed release and the pleasure he was giving me. His licks turned into sucks as his mouth attacked my clit, turning me into a moaning mess. My climax was building, and I was so close to my release.

He threw me over the edge when he took my bud into his mouth, sucking down hard on my clit, causing me to dig my nails into the mattress.

“Fvck, Derek.” I moaned out. He *lapped up my juices like a poor man starving while I rode out my high. Still panting* when he kissed his way up my body. He settled himself between my legs and pressed his tip into my over sensitive clit, making me cry out.

"I could stay down there forever, Babygirl." Derek gr0aned into my neck. He wrapped an arm under my back, pulling me up further on the bed. He crashed his l!ps into mine before he thrust his hard c0ck into my dripping we*t core.

I m0aned into his mouth while my pvssy tightened around his c0ck. He felt so amazing, filling me up. I could taste myself on him as he thrust his t0ngue into my mouth. He pulled away and rested his forehead against mine.

"You're so tight, Babygirl." He gr0aned, pulling out and pushing back in, slowly.

"Harder, Derek." I m0aned, grabbing onto his biceps.

I could already feel my org*asm building again. He thrust faster, causing me to dig my nails into him. The friction he was causing felt amazing, and I was a m0aning mess underneath him.

Wrapping my legs around his wa!st, I pulled in closer, wanting him to go deeper. He took the hint and moved one of my legs up over her shoulder, causing him to go deeper while he thrusts into me har*der.

He leaned down, n!pping at his mark, causing my org*asm to explode. I didn't expect it, as it rushed over my body, causing me to shake at the intensity. I leaned up, biting down on my mark on Derek's neck, making him gr0an.

We rode out our pleasure together until Derek stilled on top of me. He released my leg, resting his forehead on mine. We were both p*nting, trying to catch our breath.

"I love you, Derek," I whispered, knowing I must be crazy to love someone who could put me through all of this heartbreak, but I needed him. I've never needed anyone like I needed Derek and Mason. I felt complete with them.

"I love you, Babygirl." He breathed out, rolling off of me. He pulled me to his side, which I snuggled into.

"Babygirl, I want you to know that I'd never be able to get enough of this, enough of you. Even after that, I still want more." He said, k!ssing my forehead.

"Derek?" I sat up on my elbow so I could face him.

“What’s wrong, Babygirl?” He asked me, concerned.

“Dragons can get any female dragons pregnant, correct?” I asked him.

“Yes, but what are you getting at?” He asked, and I sighed.

“Could you have?” I didn’t have time to finish.

“Babygirl, I do not have a baby. You are the only woman I have never used protection with. I want you to have my baby and only you.” He leaned in, pecking my lips.

“Okay?” He asked. And I nodded. He wrapped his arms around me, pulling me close to his chest.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t wait for you. I thought you were dead. If I knew, I never would have been with anyone else. No other woman could ever compare to you.” He said, squeezing me tight.

“Derek, I’m not upset about you being with someone before me. I’m not naïve. You’re a year older than Mason, and I never expected to be his first. I was upset at the fact that another woman claimed you and you would have shared a part of yourself with her. I would have accepted your child, but it would have been hard to have to see the woman you share a child with. To witness you sharing all these first moments with someone else,” I told him.

“I promise, Babygirl. The only people I’m sharing those moments with are you and Mason. And as soon as this sh!t show is all over, it’s the first thing I’m doing.”

He said, while rolling me on my back, pinning me to the bed.

“And what is that?” I asked him with a smirk.

“Putting our baby in you.” He whispered before he captured my lips in his. I could feel his cock growing hard against my thigh.

I jumped when there was a loud banging on the bedroom door, making Derek growl and me giggle.

“Dragon Prince, get the fr*k off of her and let her get here, already!” Liam yelled from the other side.

“if he wasn’t your gamma, I would have killed him already.” Derek grumbled, making me laugh.

“Oh, we both know you love him.” I giggled.

“Love is a very strong word.” He told me before he pecked my lips. He hopped off the bed to get dressed.

I headed to the bathroom to grab my leggings and hoodie. After, I pulled my hair back into a messy bun.

When Derek was done getting dressed, we walked out into the living room, where everyone was waiting.

“Liam, what’s going on?” I asked him, sitting down beside Mason on the couch, and Derek sat beside me.

Mason wrapped an arm around me, pulling me close.

“You okay?” Mason asked me.

“Yeah, I’m just confused about why I’m needed out here?” I told him.

“We wanted to go over your plan.” Liam answered me.

“And I wanted to explain what happened with the whole Derek mix-up. But first, why don’t you tell us what’s bothering you the most?” Sage asked. I leaned forward, resting my elbows on my knees.

“I know you all might think that learning about Derek’s baby set me off, but it wasn’t. When she told me she was Derek’s mate, Tundra wanted to rip her apart.

And I had better never meet her, because she still wants to. But learning that.” I had to stop to take a few deep breaths.

“Learning what, Baby?” Mason asked me while rubbing my back.

“Learning that my hero wasn’t my father. And if he knew, he never would have accepted me.”