

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 66-“Baby, you don’t know that?” Mason said, and I huffed. Standing up from the couch, I started pacing.

“Yes, I do! He was an alpha. He never would have accepted me. The only reason he loved me was because he thought I was his blood. And then I found out that my actual father didn’t even want me. That I was just his dirty little secret with my mother.” I yelled. The pressure in my chest was building and I couldn’t control it. I turned my back to them, cursing.

I could feel the air moving around me as they lost me in my thoughts. I was a daddy’s girl. I did everything with him. He was the only one that understood me, that believed I was born for so much more than just being an Alpha’s Luna. It hurts more than anything to know that my 8 1/2 years with him would have been so different if he had known. If he knew I wasn’t his and that, my mother lied.

It startled me out of my thoughts when Thor rubbed his head into my thigh. I looked down at him and then turned to look at all the shocked faces. Thor didn’t stop bumping into me until I rubbed his head.

“What happened?” I asked them, while I stroked Thor’s head.

“You put up that wall again,” Derek answered.

“Okay, maybe we should change the subject. We can revisit your dads when we get home, okay?” Sage asked me and I nodded. The topic clearly brought out my powers.

I sat down beside Derek, and Thor jumped up, half sitting on my lap.

“Thor, you’re too heavy.” I groaned, trying to push him off, but he just licked my face, pinning me to the couch.

“Okay, stop! You’re drowning me!” I giggled. Thor finally stopped licking me. He jumped off the couch and walked into our room. I assume he was’ shifting back to Mason, and he was getting dressed.

I leaned over, wiping my face on Derek’s shirt. Thor covered me in wolf drool. Derek looked over at me in horror at what I was doing.

“Did you just wipe wolf drool on me?” He asked, stunned.

“I would never. How dare you accuse me of such things?” I smirked.

“You’re lucky, you’re so sexy.” He pulled me close, kissing my forehead.

“Ashlyn, I want to show you something and please don’t freak out.” Sage told me. She stood up and her body glowed green. She slowly faded into me until I was looking at my twin.

“Cloaking.” I exclaimed. Sage turned back to herself again.

“How did you know about cloaking?” She asked.

“I was reading about it this morning. It’s difficult to do and you have to be in complete control to hold it.” told her and she nodded.

“They clearly have a powerful witch working with them. They cloaked Derek’s ex, and that’s who you heard on the phone, and that’s who Derek’s father met with. I think she was wearing one of those fake pregnancy bellies to make herself appear pregnant.” Sage explained. And I nodded.

“But, why? What are they trying to gain from all of this?” I asked her and she sighed.

“When magic becomes corrupted, it changes you.

Most witches have green magic. When it becomes corrupt, it turns red. The magic will eat at your happiness and joy until there is nothing left of the person you were before. I’m assuming they want to corrupt your magic and turn you to their side.” She explained.

“Are there any other colors of magic?” I asked her.

“I’ve seen purple before, but that was from ancient magic,” She answered.

“What color is my magic?” I asked her while Mason sat down beside me again. He noticed the wet spot on Derek and started laughing. Derek glared at him, and I couldn’t help but giggle.

“Your magic is white. I’ve seen nothing like it. And you can give a blessing. You blessed the Fae Queen with the gift of conception.” She said with a smile.

“But what about my dress? Why did the lace turn black?”

“Your gold highlights also turned black.” She said, and I quickly untied my hair to look at it. She was right, it was black.

I leaned forward, rubbed my temples. I was getting a headache from all this new information.

“I know this is a lot to take in, but we all need you to stay with us. Believe that we are only trying to protect our Queen.” She spoke.

“If I’m going to trust all of you blindly, then there has to be some rules,” I told them.

“What do you have in mind?” Mason asked.

“Number one, no more secrets. About anything. I don’t care what it is, I must be included.” I answered him.

“Okay, that’s understandable,” Mason said.

“Number two, you all must believe and trust in me, like I do for all of you.” I said, looking around the room.

“We will try, but could you stop almost dying?” Derek sighed.

“And number three, “I’ll try to stop almost dying.

Okay? We are supposed to be doing this together. We need to trust each other. My life isn’t worth more than any of yours,” I told them.

“But..” Mason tried to say something, but I interrupted him.

“No buts, Mason. I wouldn’t be able to live with myself if I let anything happen to any of you. You all may think I’m your Queen, but you all are my family. I love you guys. And we will do this together or I’ll do this alone.” I said sternly.

“Fine, but can you at least listen to us?” Mason asked.

“Fine.” I breathed out.

“And maybe not overreact,” Sage said, and I was stunned.

“Wow!” I said to her.

“You’re so dramatic.” She laughed.

“How the hell am I dramatic?” I asked her, crossing my arms across my chest.

“You jumped off an 11-story balcony.” She answered, and I pushed my lips into a line.

“Okay, technically, I didn’t jump. And to be fair, I was ready to rip someone apart, so it was safer for everyone for me to go for a run.” I told her.

“Just don’t do it again. Have a bath and then let us explain, okay?” She said, giving me a pointed look.

“Fine. I’ll try.” I sighed.

“So, about your plan?” Liam asked, and I groaned.

“I’ll explain everything in the morning, but right now I need sleep.” I told him.

“Fine, but you owe me.” He told me.

“What?” I asked.

“I had you back this whole time.” He shrugged. I got up and sat in his lap, wrapping my arms around his neck.

“Awe. I love you too.” I squeezed him. He only gave me half a hug back, and I think it was because my mates were watching, but I didn’t care. I love Liam, he’s part of my family.

“Okay, that’s enough.” Derek grumbled. He picked me up off Liam’s lap, throwing me over his shoulder like a bag of rice.

“We should all get some sleep,” Mason said to everyone.

“Derek, put me down. I was giving him a hug!” I yelled.

“In his lap.” He growled, slapping my ass, making me cry out. I knew that was going to leave a handprint.

“Asshole.” I hissed. Liam went around Derek and leaned down.

“Goodnight, beautiful.” He kissed my cheek. And then hurried to his room.

Derek walked us to our room while I waved to everyone. Mason was behind him, smirking at me.

“Not gonna help?” I asked him and he shook his head.

“Jerk.” I pouted. Derek flipped me on to the bed, making me scream as I bounced.

“Take off your clothes.” He ordered while he stripped down. I looked over to Mason and he was also stripping.

“Why?” I asked Derek.

“Because I hate that you now smell like Liam.” He answered, and I rolled my eyes.

“Now, or I’ll rip them off.” He demanded.

“Fine, so dramatic,” I told him while I pulled the hoodie over my head. I threw it on the floor and wiggled out of my leggings, leaving me lying on the bed in my thong.

“Better?” I huffed. While they both climbed into bed on either side of me. Mason covered me with a blanket and they both snuggled into me.

“So much better,” Derek whispered into my neck. And I have to agree, having them with me made me feel so much better.

It didn’t take us long before we were all sleeping, snuggled up together.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 67-Ashlyn

Running down a hallway in the Council building. I was trying to get to Princess Aurora before they left this morning. It was late but I couldn’t break a promise to her.

Rushing out the front door, I found they were waiting.

“Queen Ashy!” she exclaimed, running over to me. I swooped down, lifting her into my arms while she hugged my neck tightly.

“I didn’t think you’d come say goodbye!” she whimpered, with tears in her eyes.

“I’m sorry I’m late, princess.” I panted. Hugging her tight.

“I want to meet her,” Tundra said.

“Okay.” I was going to put her down and shift, but Aurora stopped me.

“Just think of me outside of your body.” She told me.

“What?”

“Just think of me standing in front of you. And focus your energy.” I did what I was told. And I focused my energy on picturing her in front of me.

There was a bright light, and when it faded, Tundra, my big gold wolf, was sitting in front of us. The poor Fae Queen screamed and the Fae King gasped while their princess was trying to get down.

“Don’t worry, this is Tundra, my wolf. She wanted to meet Aurora.” I told them. When I put down Aurora, she rushed over to Tundra, burying herself in her chest.

“How?” King Jordan asked me, stunned.

“I’m not sure. She asked me to focus on her being out of body experience outside my body and I did.” I shrugged.

“That’s amazing.” Queen Melanie whispered, stepping towards Tundra.

“Don’t worry, Tundra would never let anyone hurt your daughter and neither would I.” I reassured them.

“She’s beautiful,” King Jordan breathed out. Tundra turned her head to look at him, nodding. He was supposed to be one of her mates.

“Queen Ashy?” I heard the princess mumble into Tundra fur.

“Yes, Sweetheart?” I asked.

“Can you and Tundra come to my birthday party?” She asked us. Tundra licked her face, which had her in a fit of giggles. I looked over at King Jordan to find him staring at me.

"It's up to you. I know that this can't be easy. But I would love to be there. You can contact the Alpha King with all the details. I'm not sure where my phone is." I told him.

"We want you there, Queen Ashlyn. It would be our honor to have you in our home." Queen Melanie spoke.

"As long as you are sure, and you can always let me know, either way. There is no pressure, but I would definitely love to see her again. If it's not too much trouble?" I asked the King, and he nodded. His Queen came over, wrapping me in a hug. It startled me, but I hugged her back.

"Thank you." She whispered to me.

"For what?" I asked her. She pulled away, holding on to my forearms.

"For blessing our daughter and for blessing me. And for not taking my mate." She answered with tears running down her cheeks.

"You are so welcome. I only want the best for all three of you, hopefully four soon." I told her and she smiled, giving me another hug.

They had to leave, and I stood in the driveway with Tundra, waving at the little Fae Princess. When they finally left the gate, I turned to look at my wolf.

"Now, how the hell do I get you back in?" I asked her out loud. She stood up and walked into my body, disappearing as she went. When she was gone, I threw up.

"You couldn't have warned me?" I asked her while I was spitting the stomach bile out of my mouth.

"Are you alright, my Queen?" I looked up to find a warrior looking at me, concerned.

"Yeah, sorry, just wasn't expecting that." I told him while wiping my mouth with the back of my hand.

"No need to apologize, my Queen. Do you need anything?" He asked me.

"No, I'm okay. Thank you." He nodded and moved back to his post. I walked back into the building, now needing to get myself cleaned up.

“So no warning?” I asked Tundra again.

“I didn’t know!” She huffed. And I wish she could see me rolling my eyes at her.

I entered our wing, and everyone was up and in the living room.

“Are you okay?” Mason asked, walking over to me.

“Yeah, why?” I asked him.

“Did you throw up?” He asked, raising an eyebrow at me, and I hated his werewolf’s nose.

“Yes, but it wasn’t my fault. Tundra wanted to meet Aurora, so she told me to pull her out of my body, which I did. And I was fine, but when she stepped back in, I threw up. But I’m fine now.” I rushed out.

“Wait, you physically separated from your wolf?” Derek asked, confused.

“Yes, and I’d show you, but I really don’t want to throw up again.” I told him.

“Please, baby?” Mason begged. And I groaned.

“Fine!” I threw my hands up and rolled my eyes.

I focus like Tundra told me to do earlier. The bright white light came and when it went, Tundra was sitting in the living room.

“What the fvck?” Liam yelled out.

Baby, how?” Mason breathed out. And I shrugged.

“It’s because Ashlyn is a hybrid. She can separate her wolf’s side from her magic side.” Tundra spoke to all of them.

“That’s amazing!” Sage exclaimed, walking over to Tundra. Tundra started rubbing her head into Sage’s legs.

“She’s beautiful. But I don’t understand?” Sage asked while scratching Tundra’s head.



"I can't answer that. I don't understand it either," I told her. Derek came over and sniffed me.

"I get it. Thank you, Derek." I told him, annoyed.

"Why do you smell like Jordan?" He asked suspiciously.

"What are you talking about?" I asked him.

"Go change." He pointed to the room, and I sighed.

Tundra walked away from Sage and walked into me again. I didn't feel the urge to throw up until I was halfway to the bedroom and then I ran into the bathroom to empty whatever was left in my stomach.

When I was done, I sat with my back against the wall, taking some big, deep breaths. I was exhausted now, and I didn't feel like moving. The cool tile floor was helping to cool my overheating body.

"You okay?" Mason asked from the bathroom door.

"Yeah. Just exhausted now." I breathed out. He came in and started the shower for me.

"Get ready, baby. I just got word that the former Vampire King has arrived." He told me before he walked out of the bathroom.

"Why?" I called out, but he didn't answer. Groaning, I got up to shower.

Mason

I went to check on Ashlyn. What she did with Tundra was amazing, but I think she is using too much of her magic at once. She looked exhausted sitting in the bathroom and she only woke up an hour ago. I think she needs to ease into this and not force it all at once. I don't want her to get hurt.

And instead of going home, my father mindlinked me to tell me that the former Vampire King was here and he wasn't happy about learning that Ashlyn wasn't James' daughter. We've all been called to a meeting to discuss this.

I walked back out into the living room to find Derek.

He was sitting on the couch. He was acting weird about the way Ashlyn had been smelling. Last night, he bitched about her smelling like Liam. It bothers me, but not enough that I would demand her to strip off her clothes.

And then now, she smelled a little of Jordan, but you really had to search for it. I'm assuming she was in the same room or near him, but not touching him.

"How's she doing?" He asked me when I sat beside him on the couch.

"I think she is using too much magic at once. She looks completely drained." I told him.

"I've never seen magic like this before, but it definitely could be the case." Sage shrugged.

"Derek, why are you acting so weird about the way Ashlyn smells?" I asked him and he sighed.

"I don't know. Magnus is worried about something. When she smells like another male, he becomes angry," he explained.

"And is this new?" I asked him.

"He's more intense now. Before he was angry, but now I'm afraid he might force the shift." He told me and I nodded.

"Okay, just explain it to Ashlyn, so she knows why. I don't want her thinking that she is doing something wrong." I told him and he nodded.

"Liam, can you bring Ashlyn to the meeting when she's done?" I asked him.

"Yeah, boss." He answered, as I looked over at Sage.

"We should probably get in there before they start killing each other," I told her, standing up from the couch. Derek, Sage, and I made our way to the meeting room, and I was definitely preparing myself for the worst.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 68-Mason

Derek, Sage, and I didn't even make it to the meeting room. My father mindlinked me to tell me that the Warlock King and Vampire king were out front punching it out. Sighing, I turned to speak to them.

"I guess your father and the vampire king are already out front punching it out." I told them and we made our way to the front door. I mindlinked Liam to let him know we were out front instead of in the meeting room.

We weren't even in the foyer yet, and we could hear them shouting at each other.

"Damn it, dad," Sage cursed her father. We crossed the foyer to the front door. As we walked outside, we found the two kings punching each other.

My father, Derek's father, King Theo and King Nathan are all trying to pull them apart. King Theo wasn't wrong about his father's anger. He looked like he was going to kill King Gregory.

We walked over to the scene, and Derek let out a loud whistle. King Draco and King Gregory looked towards us and the others pulled them apart.

"Dad, what the hell are you doing?" Sage asked her father.

"He started it!" He pointed to the Vampire king, and he growled.

"You started it when you broke our agreement!" King Draco yelled back.

"Dad, what was the agreement?" Derek asked his father, who was still holding the vampire king back from King Gregory.

"The agreement was that we let Kathryn choose, and she was with James. Whoever she chose would also have to step down from the council and give up their crown," Victor answered.

"Kathryn chose, she was with James and he stepped down. So what's the problem?" I asked King Draco.

"He fvcken slept with her! That's the fvcken problem! We all agreed to give her up!" The Vampire king was shaking in his rage and his son was trying to calm him down.

"You would have done the same thing if you were in my position. Don't act like you would have denied her!" King Gregory countered.

"Will you two just stop?" I yelled at them, shaking my head. This wasn't about them, it was about Ashlyn.

“You two are literally fighting over someone who is dead. She’s not here to tell her side of the story. But the most important part of all of this is Ashlyn. King Draco, if they didn’t do what they did, our Queen wouldn’t be here.” Derek told them. And I had to agree.

“Regardless of the why, it happened. And I know you’re upset, King Draco. I would be, if I were in your position, but you need to put your own personal feelings aside.” I told him.

“Son, you need to reject your chosen mate and take your fated mate.” King Draco turned to speak to his son.

Derek and I both let out a murderous growl. It’s bad enough I have to share her with Derek.

“Father, that’s not happening. I love Violet.” He told his father.

“King Theo is right. It’s not happening. She has Derek and me. And Ashlyn would never go for that. King Theo has already made his choice.” I told the vampire king.

“The only reason he chose her was because we thought his fated mate was dead! And that bastard knew she wasn’t!” He yelled to the warlock king.

“That may be true, but that doesn’t change the fact that he has made his choice.” I told him.

“Why can’t you all see that was protecting her?”

She’s a witch. If her magic becomes corrupt, there is no hope for us. I kept her hidden to keep her safe and that fvcken Alpha had to fvck up the entire plan.” King Gregory yelled out.

And now my mind was racing. What Alpha? Ian?

How would he have known about his and Ashlyn’s relationship? What the hell is going on?

“You gave Ashlyn the love potion?” Sage asked her father.

“Yes, and that fvcker had to let her find him cheating.” He said, and I growled.

“What the hell is wrong with you? Breaking that spell almost killed her!” I yelled.

“I didn’t think she would ever find you, let alone that dragon prince. I was hoping she would have a normal life away from all of this.” He defended.

As much as it hurts to think of her with someone else, I can understand his reasoning. Ever since I’ve met her, it seems she has been constantly a target. Her being in Silver Moon and, with me, put a target on her back. If she had just stayed in Blue Moon, they probably would never have found her.

“Don’t sound so selfless. You hid her away because you didn’t want to go to war.” King Draco told him.

“Father, there will be no war. This is between the two of you personally. King Nathan and I have nothing to do with this matter, and I refuse to go to war with him.” King Theo said, challenging his father.

“The magic kingdom will not go to war over this. Besides, we have bigger problems to deal with,” King Nathan said.

“Did you place the spell that suppressed my mate’s bond with Ashlyn?” I asked the Warlock King.

“What? Why would you think that?” He asked me, stunned.

“Dad, it makes sense. You didn’t want her with her fated mates,” Sage told him.

“I would never have done that! That spell could have killed her and Prince Mason. I would never have risked her life.” he explained.

“So, who would be powerful enough to place that spell?” I asked him. And he sighed.

“There’s only one person I can think of, and if she’s on the other side, we are in for a battle.” He told us.

“What the hell is going on?” King Draco asked, confused.

“Father, we think Grandfather is involved with the person who’s after Ashlyn,” King Theo explained.

“And the proof?” He growled.

“Ashlyn dreamwalked into one of their meetings. She identified the man her grandmother was speaking to as being your father, King Draco.” Sage answered him and he was shocked.

We turned our attention to the front door when we heard it open. Ashlyn walked out wearing jeans and a long-sleeved shirt with a scooped neckline. Derek’s and my marks were on display, and it made me smile.

She walked over to us, rubbing her arms from the cold. She stepped in between Derek and me, and Derek stepped behind her, wrapping his arms around her.

“Better, Babygirl?” He asked her, while leaning down into her neck.

“Yes, thank you.” she told him with a smile.

“How are you feeling?” I asked her.

“Tired. What is going on out here?” She asked.

“Ashlyn, this is my father, King Draco.” King Theo introduced them.

“My, you look so much like your mother,” King Draco told her.

“Thank you. I’ve been getting that a lot lately.” She said, giving him a smile.

“But why are we having this meeting outside? And why do you have a split lip?” Ashlyn asked, confused.

“I had a score to settle with your father.” King Draco growled out, looking at the warlock King.

“Should we give you two a few more minutes? He doesn’t seem bloody enough?” She asked the vampire king, and we were all shocked except for Sage, who started laughing.

“You may look like your mother, but you sound just like James,” King Draco laughed.

“James will always be my father. He’s the one who raised me, even if he didn’t know that I wasn’t his.” She told him, and Derek squeezed her. We both knew this was a touchy subject for her.

“That’s not fair, Ashlyn. Your mother and I were trying to protect you,” he retorted. Her comments clearly hurt him.

“It doesn’t change the fact that James raised me. Both of you should have given him a choice, but you didn’t.” She told him.

“He was also the one that gave you and Ian the love potion,” Sage told her, and I glared at Sage.

“What?” she stuttered out.

“I was trying to give you a normal life.” He sighed.

She pulled away from Derek and walked right up to the Warlock King. She was just about to slip him across the face, but he grabbed her wrist. Her eyes turned white as she gasped out.

“What the hell is going on?” I yelled at Sage.

“I don’t know.” She yelled back.

Ashlyn’s eyes closed, and whatever it was threw her through the air backwards. She hit the ground with a thud, rolling until she hit a boulder in the garden. Derek and I both ran over to her.

She was unconscious and I could feel that some of her ribs were broken. I was screaming her name, trying to wake her. What the hell just happened?

“Sage, we need a portal!” I yelled at her. I scooped up Ashlyn carefully, holding her close to my chest. Everyone was around us when I stood up. Derek walked over to King Gregory and punched him in the face.

“If anything happens to her, you’re the first one I’m coming for!” Derek yelled. And I was just as furious.

“I did nothing!” King Gregory yelled out, while getting up off the ground.

“Do you think that I’d hurt my blood?” He screamed.

“Sage?” I turned to her. And she nodded. She grabbed my hand, and I thought of the outside of our pack hospital. She opened a portal, and I stepped through, carrying Ashlyn. Derek was beside me, and we rushed her into the ER.

#### Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 69-Ashlyn

I’m not sure what happened. I remember Sage telling me that her father was the one that gave Ian and me the love potion and then it’s all blank. Darkness surrounded me when I opened my eyes. I must be back in the in between.

“You’re here, Ashlyn, because I need to speak with you.” A female voice called out. I expected it to be my mother, but it wasn’t.

“Who are you?” I asked.

“I’m the mood goddess, Selene.”

“And what do you need to speak to me about?” I asked her.

“I asked your mother to give me a hybrid child. It was always your mother’s destiny to bring together the mystical world. To strengthen them, we are a dying breed and hybrids are the way of our future.”

“But why me?”

“I’ve trusted your family for generations. Your grandmother is the only one that has ever had ill intentions. That’s the reason I took away her powers and her mates. I want to save the mystical world, where she would have destroyed it.”

“Why didn’t you explain all of this to my mother?”

“I did. I told her she wouldn’t conceive with just James as her mate. She didn’t believe me at first. Three years later, she finally sought the help of the Warlock King.”

“Did it matter which mate she sought?”

“No, as long as they conceived you, I didn’t care who she chose.”

“What about James?” I sighed.



"I understand that you're upset about James not being your father, but he was. He marked your mother before they conceived you. You have two fathers, just like your children will have. When your mate marks you, they give you a piece of them. A piece that is passed down to your child. He was always your father, and he would have accepted you. He loves you and he's so proud of the woman you have become." She explained, and I let out a sob. I missed him so much.

"He's proud of me?" I sobbed out.

"As am I. I know this is hard, but it will be all over soon. And then you'll be able to live the life I destined you for."

"And what life is that?" I asked through my tears.

"You and your mates will reunite the mystical world. Hybrids will strengthen our world, and you'll be there to help. Within a few generations, the mate bond will bond every species of the mystical world. But until then, I will need your help. You can bless people with a mate bond, as long as they have formed no bond with another."

"I don't understand," I whispered.

"I know this is a lot to take in, but I promise it will all make sense soon."

"Can you tell me how to end this?"

"She will find you, and you will know what to do.

Focus on using your magic and your powers, for when they find you, you need to be ready. You need to wake up now. Your mates are going crazy with worry."

"But I still have so many questions," I yelled out to her. My world spun, and I knew I was going back.

"Believe in yourself, Ashlyn, like we all do." Her voice echoed, and I shook myself awake.

I woke up lying in a hospital bed. I had an IV in my hand and I could hear the heart monitor beeping.

“Ashlyn!” Mason exclaimed. He was leaning his forehead against mine before I could even register where he was in the room.

“Babygirl, what happened?” Derek was leaning into my neck from the other side of the bed. I was finding it hard to breathe or even move my abdomen.

“What happened?” I whispered.

“Baby, what’s the last thing you remember?” Mason asked.

“I remember Sage telling me about the love potion and then nothing.” I rasped out. Derek held up a glass of water with a straw so I could take a sip. I drank the whole glass before my dry throat was satisfied.

“Where are we?” I asked them. They were both sitting on either side of me now.

“We are at the Silver Moon pack hospital. Sage opened a portal after the incident.” Mason told me.

“What incident?” I asked. Mason sighed, but Derek growled.

“I punched your father.” Derek admitted.

“Why?” I asked, confused.

“After Sage told you about what your father had done, you were about to slap him, but he grabbed your wrist. Your eyes turned white, and it threw you back with some kind of force. You hit the ground hard and rolled into a boulder that was in the garden. You have a few broken ribs, but they should heal in a few hours.” Mason explained.

“And where is everyone?” I breathed out, just wanting to go home.

“They were here, but Sage went back to the council building to get the others.” Derek told me.

“Can we go home?” I yawned.

“I’ll get the Doctor.” Derek stood up, kissing my forehead before he exited the room.

“How’s your breathing?” Mason asked, concerned.

"It hurts, but I'm okay. I just want to go home." I told him. He rested his head on my shoulder and I rested my head on his. He took a deep breath.

"Do you know what happened?" He whispered, and I let out a sigh.

"The moon goddess wanted to speak with me." I told him. He sat up to look at me, stunned.

Derek and the doctor walked in, so I wasn't able to explain further. The doctor looked over my ribs, which were still tender but no longer broken. He told me I could go home as long as I ate something and napped. The more I rested, the faster I would heal. I agreed with him. I was starving and exhausted.

Since we didn't have Sage here, we weren't able to portal to our apartment. A nurse brought me some Scrubs to wear. Derek and Mason both helped me get dressed so we could leave. Neither of them would allow me to walk. Derek carried me to the car, waiting for us.

And Mason carried me up to our apartment.

I was so thankful to be home. Mason wouldn't let me lie on the couch. He carried me into our bedroom, with Derek following. He gently placed me on the bed. I was yawning and finding it hard to keep my eyes open.

"Baby, I know you are tired and hungry, but I need you to answer my question, please?" Mason pleaded, sitting down beside me.

"I'll try." I told him through another yawn.

"You were in the in between again?" he asked and I nodded. Derek was sitting on the other side of me.

"And the moon goddess was there?" he asked.

"Her name is Selene. I guess she needed to speak to me." I told them.

"Is everything okay?" Derek chimed in, and I nodded.

"Nothing that can't wait until after my nap," I told them, closing my eyes. I felt Derek's lips on my cheek.

"Get some sleep, Babygirl." he whispered into my cheek. I felt the bed move after he pulled away.

"We'll be in the living room, if you need us." Mason kissed my forehead. I felt a blanket being placed over me and then I was out.

Mason

Derek and I were sitting in the living room, waiting for the others. I'm glad that Ashlyn is okay, but what did the moon goddess have to speak to her about? And what happened at that moment to cause that surge of energy? T had so many questions, but I knew she needed rest.

"She'll be okay, Mason," Derek told me.

"I know she will be. I'm more curious why the moon goddess would want to speak to her. Whenever things like this happened, she would only speak with her mother. What changed?" I explained my thinking.

"I don't know. Maybe the moon goddess thought that talking with her mother wouldn't help. I know she is still angry about learning that James isn't her father," he answered.

"Yeah, I guess." I shrugged. My phone rang. I pulled it out of my pocket to find that it was my father calling.

"Father?" I answered my phone.

"Son, how is she doing?" he asked, concerned.

"We are home now. She woke up and was healing. But she is sleeping now." I told him, and he let out a breath.

"That's good to hear, son. King Draco is going to be staying at the council building for a couple of days and would like to see Ashlyn. Also, staying is King Gregory.

King Nathan said that he would portal in when Ashlyn was ready. All the other council members have left," he explained

"Okay, father. I can let you know what Ashlyn wants to do when she is up." I told him.

"That sounds fair, son. The others should be portaling back soon. Take care of her, son." he said before he ended the call.

“Everything okay?” Derek asked, while I was putting my phone away.

“Yeah, but I guess King Draco and King Gregory would both like to see Ashlyn. They are both staying at the council building and are hoping to see her in the next few days,” I explained.

“Never thought my life would turn into such a sh!t show.” Derek breathed out, leaning back on the couch. And I have to agree, this is such a mess and I couldn’t wait until it was all over. Hopefully, Ashlyn can answer that after speaking with the mood goddess.

We sat quietly in the living room, until a portal opened and Sage, Brandon, Liam and Matt walked through.

“Where’s Ashlyn?” Liam rushed out, and I pointed to the hallway towards our room. He rushed out of the living room and I could hear him enter our room.

“How are you okay with him in our room?” Derek asked, and I shrugged. I knew she was safe with him, even if sometimes I was irrational.

“Liam is harmless.” I told him, but he gave me a pointed look.

“How is she?” Sage asked while she took a seat on the other couch.

“She said she spoke to the moon goddess.”

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 70-Mason

“What do you mean, she spoke with the moon goddess?” Sage gasped.

“I guess it pulled her back into the in-between, and the moon goddess was there to speak with her,” I explained.

“And what did she tell Ashlyn?” Brandon asked, sitting down beside Sage. Sage places a hand on this thigh. I guess they are getting more comfortable with their relationship and that we all know.

“We don’t know. All she said was that it could wait until after she naps.” Derek answered. Liam came out of the bedroom and walked into the living room. He sat beside Brandon on the couch. Matt was sitting beside Derek, and we were all lost in our thoughts about what the moon goddess could want to talk to Ashlyn about.

“How is she?” Brandon asked Liam.

“She is out. I just covered her back up. Where do you guys sleep? She sleeps like a damn starfish.” Liam laughed, and I shook my head. We definitely needed a bigger bed.

“That’s what I said. How can someone so little take up a whole king-size bed?” Derek laughed.

“What did the doctor say?” Matt asked.

“Her ribs are healed, but the area is still tender,” I told him and he nodded.

“Man, does that girl heal quickly? I’d give her my muffin recipe if she could share her healing abilities with me.” Matt commented, and I knew for a fact that Ashlyn would take that deal.

“She can heal with her saliva, but I’m not sure if she could bless you with faster healing. But I know she would try anything for that damn recipe.” Derek laughed.

“I know, I would.” Sage laughed and Brandon let a low rumbling growl, and she just rolled her eyes at him.

“So what happened after you got back to the council building?” I asked them, changing the subject.

“To say that everyone was pissed would be an understatement. King Victor and King Arthur tried to keep the peace. King Theo left with his mate after his father kept demanding that he reject her to claim his fated mate. And then King Victor and King Arthur are pissed that King Gregory hurt Ashlyn, but he swears he doesn’t know what happened. And he’s adamant that he would never hurt his own daughter.” Brandon was explaining, and Sage started laughing.

“What’s funny?” I asked her, confused.

“Just him saying that he never hurt his daughter.” She answered, rolling her eyes. She clearly wasn’t on good terms with her father.

“Care to explain?” Derek asked her, and she sighed.

“He claims to care, but I don’t think he does. My whole life, I was raised to be this perfect princess. Even though I would never be queen, my brother was in line to inherit the throne from our father. He tried a few times to marry me off to “good families”, but I never went along with any of them. It bothers me, I didn’t get to be raised with Ashlyn, but I’m glad that my father didn’t raise her.”

She explained, and I definitely understood the pressures she was feeling. I was raised to be king and there was so much expected of us.

“Ashlyn got to have a somewhat normal childhood. It would have been very different if my father had claimed her and brought her back to us. We probably wouldn’t even be friends. My father always compared me with my brother, and it was hard not to resent Nathan for it. It wasn’t until I left the kingdom did I learn it was my father’s doing and not my brother’s.

If I had to be compared to the future Queen, I probably would have snapped. But I love hearing Ashlyn deny our father. Now maybe he’ll actually change his attitude. She’s taking control of this entire situation, and I’m so proud of her.” She continued.

“I have to agree that she could have been a different person, but my father told me that the plan was for her to be sent to Silver Moon when she turned 16 for training.

And both King Victor and my father told King Gregory that they would have raised her if he didn’t want it all to come to light.” I told her.

“I think he just wanted her to have a normal life, and that’s why he used a love potion for her and Alpha Ian.” Liam commented.

“And what would have happened if they had a child together and it turned out to be a hybrid? It would have been a fucken mess. Then not only would she have been marked by her fake mate, but then everything would have come out, and we still would have been her mates.” I sighed.

“It would have been a mess,” Derek agreed.

“Yeah, he really didn’t think his plan through. Did he?” Liam commented.

“My father never does. He only does things that benefit him. Ashlyn wouldn’t have made it easier for him. My father was trying to cover up his actions.” Sage shook her head.

I heard the door to our room open and Ashlyn wandered down the hallway, yawning. She walked into the kitchen first and then walked into the living room with water. In front of the coffee table, she sat on the floor. She crossed her legs and rested her head on her hand.

“What are you guys talking about?” she asked with a yawn.

“How are you feeling, Sweetie?” Sage asked her. She stood up from the couch to go sit with her sister. Sage wrapped an arm around her and Ashlyn rested her head on Sage’s shoulder.

“Tired, hungry, but I’m okay.” She answered.

“Matt, let’s go get dinner,” Liam told him while standing up from the couch. Matt stood up from our couch and went to hit the button for the elevator. When Liam walked past Ashlyn, he leaned down and kissed her cheek.

“I’m glad you’re okay, princess.” He whispered to her.

I looked over to see Derek glaring, and I nudged him with my leg.

“Thank you, Liam. Can you bring back some cookies, please?” Ashlyn asked him.

“You got it, beautiful.” Liam laughed. The elevator dinged, and they both left.

“Cookies?” I asked her.

“Yeah, I really want a cookie,” she laughed.

“So, what are you guys talking about?” she asked again.

“You spoke with the moon goddess?” Sage asked her, and she sighed.

“I did,” she answered her.

“And what happened? What did she say?” Sage rushed out, and I know she was eager to know we all were.

“Well, I now know that James was also my father, and that I technically have two fathers.” She told us.

“Okay, what? How?” Derek stuttered out.



“I guess when you’re marked, you give your mate a piece of you. And then that piece is passed down to your child. Giving the child a piece of both parts. But in my case, it was Gregory who impregnated her. But James still marked her. So I technically have a piece of both of them,” she explained, and I was shocked.

“What else did she say?” Sage asked.

“She told me that my mother was supposed to give birth to the first hybrid, that this was all planned by her, the moon goddess. She told my mother that she wouldn’t be able to conceive a child with just James as her mate, but my mother didn’t believe her. It wasn’t until three years after trying that she sought the help of Gregory. It didn’t matter which one of her other mates she chose, but she just needed to have a hybrid.” She explained.

“What’s so important about hybrids?” Brandon asked, and Ashlyn let out a sigh.

“Hybrids will strengthen us. The moon goddess trusts my family, and that is why she enlisted our help. My grandmother fvcked that up and that is why the moon goddess took away her powers and her mates. I guess I can also bless couples with a mate bond, as long as they are not bonded to another.” She told us and I noticed Sage looked over at Brandon.

“Baby, could you form a mate bond between Sage and Brandon?” I asked her, and she nodded.

“The mate bond will naturally form between all the mythical’s within a couple of generations, but until then, I’ll be able to bless couples with the bond. And they will have children, hybrids.” She explained.

“So, what will happen when we have kids?” Derek asked.

“I’m marked by both of you, so both of you would be the father.” She answered.

“It doesn’t matter which one impregnates you?”

Sage asked, and she shook her head.

“And you could really form a mate bond between Brandon and me? One where we could have children?”

Sage whispered, but we all heard it. She clearly cares for my beta.

“If it’s what you both want, I could, yes,” she answered.

“And this is all because she wants to strengthen our world?” Derek asked.

“Yes, when you think about it, it will bring the kingdoms together. People wouldn’t have to hide in the human world just because they love someone different from themselves,” she explained.

“Wow, this is a lot,” Sage breathed out.

“You’re telling me my head hurts.” Ashlyn sighed.

“Did the moon goddess mention what we should do about Susan?” I asked.

“She told me to train my magic and that Susan would find me and that I needed to be prepared,” she answered. The elevator dinged and Liam and Matt walked in with bags of takeaway.

“Awe, did we miss all the fun?” Matt asked while placing the bags he was carrying on the coffee table.

Liam placed his bags down before digging through one of them. Liam passed Ashlyn a small bag, and I assumed it had cookies in it. She looked in the bag and her face lit up. She pulled out a cookie and passed it to Sage and then pulled out another one.

“You’re sharing now?” Sage asked her.

“I could always take it back,” Ashlyn told her while she reached back for the cookie, and Sage smacked her hand away.

“No, this is mine.” Sage licked her cookie, and Ashlyn laughed.

“I’d still eat it.” Ashlyn shrugged, and Sage laughed at her. You can tell that these two are sisters.

“So, what did we miss?” Liam asked, sitting down beside Brandon.

We all explained what Ashlyn just told us, while she and Sage stuffed their faces with the cookies that Liam brought.

