

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 76-Ashlyn

It's been about a month since the vision I had from touching Kyle. Sage told me there was a hex placed on him. That wasn't really the future, and it wasn't really Kyle. Poor Kyle was just the victim of some strong, dark magic.

Even with Sage reassuring me it was fake, I couldn't shake the feeling of losing my mates. I felt the bond break; I saw them all dead. It was a living nightmare, one I never wanted to experience again.

Mason, Derek and Brandon all headed out to the base near Emerald Lake. They have been gone for a couple of weeks now. They left Sage, Liam and Matt with me. Sage also told me that Nathan had also headed out to the base.

I still hadn't been feeling any better, so I made an appointment to see a doctor. I needed another injection of birth control, anyway. Liam was waiting for me in the waiting room while I waited in the exam room for the doctor.

I was feeling anxious about what the doctor would find. He had been in the room earlier taking some blood and now I was just waiting for him to return with the results.

I've been a ball of stress these last four weeks and not having my mates with me is making it worse. I have been making significant progress with my magic, but using it really wears me out. When I use my gifts, I find I don't get as tired. So I've been training with my powers and the doctor finally entered the room, followed by a younger woman. The doctor introduced the new woman as Dr. Connor. I reached out and shook her hand, still confused about why I needed another doctor.

"Dr. Connor is a doctor, but she is also a witch." My doctor explained.

"Okay, and should I be worried that you brought in a new doctor?" I asked him.

"I'm here because you are a hybrid, but you seem to be more on the witch side of the reproductive scale." She explained.

"Okay, but they gave me birth control, so what are you saying?" I stuttered out, I wasn't sure I wanted the answer.

"It means, my dear, that the shot that they gave you doesn't work on witches." She calmly said and my heart rate picked up as I stared at the doctors.

"My Queen, you are pregnant," he confirmed. And I was so stunned I couldn't even speak. I pinched the bridge of my nose.

"I'm sorry, but I thought I just heard you say that I was pregnant?" I said. Dr. Connor rested one of her hands on my thigh.

"I know this is a lot to take in, but I'd like to perform an ultrasound to see how far along you are. Witches are pregnant for 30 weeks, but wolves and dragons are only pregnant for 20 weeks. We aren't sure where you fall since you are a hybrid." She explained, and I nodded.

I was shaking when they both led me into an ultrasound room. Dr. Connor asked me to lie on the bed and to lower the waistband of my leggings. I did what I was told, and she took a seat beside my bed, in front of the ultrasound machine. Dr. Green was standing beside her.

"My Queen, there is nothing to worry about. I'm just going to place some warm gel on your abdomen below your bellybutton and use this wand to see if we can see the baby you are growing." She smiled down at me. I nodded at her while butterflies filled my stomach.

She squeezed out some of the gel onto my stomach and moved the wand around. She turned a knob on the machine and I could slowly make out a fast, steady heartbeat. Tears swelled in my eyes as I heard the beat of our baby's heart.

"That's your baby. I'm just going to take some measurements and then I'll turn the screen so you can see." She said, smiling.

"Okay." I whispered. I laid there waiting to see our baby, missing my mates. I hate they aren't here with me for this.

"Okay, my Queen. It seems your baby is measuring around 12 weeks. But Dr. Green informed me you mentioned a miscarriage about six weeks ago. Is that correct?" She asked me, and I nodded.

"So I would say that you conceived right after that. You measure 12 weeks in human pregnancy, but for wolves, that's around 6 weeks. I don't think you'll go

as long as a witch pregnancy, but we will ultrasound you every week to see how the baby is growing. How does that sound?" She asked me.

"Okay." I told her, before she turned the screen, and I was now looking at our baby. I covered my mouth to snuff the sound of my sob that was threatening to escape. It was just a black and grey grainy picture, but I was already in love.

"Dr. Copper, is it normal to feel tired after using magic and throwing up after walking through a portal?" I asked he, after I was able to hold back my sobs, while I watched our baby move their limbs.

"That is very normal. You need a lot more rest and you need to eat more. I'll have prenatal vitamins and some anti-nausea meds ready before you leave. And I'll make you an appointment for next week. I have to portal in from the magic kingdom. So I will let Dr. Green know when I'll be able to make it back here." She explained.

And I nodded to her.

"I'll print a photo and we'll get you cleaned up so you can be on your way, my Queen." She told me and I thanked her. How the hell was I going to tell my mates that I was pregnant? And how was I going to fight against Susan?

"This news can't leave this room." I told both of them.

"We will say nothing." Dr. Connor reassured me, and Dr. Green nodded. Dr. Connor wiped off the gel, and I pulled my waist band back up over my still flat stomach.

Dr. Connor left the room while Dr. Green led me back to the exam room I was in earlier. He told me that Dr. Connor would be right back and that he'd text me with an appointment for next week. I thanked him and waited for Dr. Connor to return.

When she returned, she handed me a brown paper bag with vitamins and meds to help with the nausea.

She handed me the envelope with the photo of our baby after I put the bag in my purse. I also slid the envelope into my purse. I wanted to tell my mates first.

I met a worried-looking Liam in the waiting room.

“Is everything okay?” He asked me while we were walking out of the pack hospital.

“Yeah, of course. All the tests came back normal. I had to wait for a doctor from the magic kingdom. She explained that using too much magic when you’re not used to it can cause the symptoms I’ve been having.” I half lied.

“Okay, well, let’s get you home to rest. Sage would like to get a lesson in this evening,” he told me, and I nodded. I was feeling overwhelmed by the news I now had to share with my mates.

When we arrived back at the apartment, I immediately headed to my empty room. It was starting to just smell like me, and I hated it. I took that bag out of my purse and placed the pill bottles in a drawer in the bathroom. But before I put the vitamins away, I took one out and swallowed it down with some water from the sink.

I grabbed my phone before I laid down in bed. I texted my group chat with Mason and Derek after I was comfortable.

Me: how much longer do you think you guys will be gone?

Derek: a few more days and then we’ll be home. Is everything okay?

Me: just miss you guys. Be safe.

I placed my phone beside me on the bed and looked up at the ceiling.

“They will never let me out onto the battlefield.” I breathed out to myself.

“I’m sorry I didn’t tell you,” Tundra said.

“Why didn’t you?” I asked her.

“I knew you wanted to be there with our mates.”

“I understand, but now I have to figure out how I am going to convince our mates that I’m pregnant and not broken.”

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It'd been a few days and my mates weren't any closer to coming home. I decided I needed to go out there to figure out what they weren't telling me. This was supposed to be for intel, but Liam was here preparing more warriors and even Matt went back to the Dragon Kingdom to get more of their warriors mobilized.

Sage and I were stuck at home and I was growing more agitated by the minute. I was trying to get her to portal us to their location, but she was not budging.

"Sage, this is fair! What are you hiding?" I exclaimed.

We were sitting in the living room.

"You promised your mates that you wouldn't complain about them keeping you safe." She reminded me and I sighed.

"But you all promised me no more secrets. And if you won't help me, I'll get there myself." I told her, standing up from the couch. I'm done waiting. I knew something was wrong, and no one was telling me a damn thing.

I stormed off into my room and went straight in to the closet; I stuffed some clothes into the backpack I had found. When I was done, I went to the bathroom to grab my hairbrush and some hair ties. Before I put everything in my bag, I took my anti-nausea tablets and grabbed my vitamins. I got dressed in warm clothes and I pulled on my warm boots. I wouldn't be able to shift, being pregnant.

I charged my phone, and I downloaded a map of the area onto my phone. Even if they don't like it, I was going out there. I was done waiting, and I was sick of the lies.

I thought of the hideaway place that Sage and I used to play at when we were kids, and opened a portal. I knew I was walking into the unknown, but this was my war and I refused to be forced to sit on the sidelines.

I walked through the portal, and for once, I didn't throw up. I was now standing in a small cave, deep in the thick forest that surrounds the Emerald Lake pack house and lake. Tundra appeared in front of me when I thought of her. I needed her help in finding the others.

Peering out of the cave, and I didn't hear or smell anything. Tundra wandered out like nothing could touch her.

"Tundra, we are sneaking." I whispered, yelled to her.

"There's no one out here." She told me and I pushed my lips into a line.

"Can you smell our mates?" I asked her, walking beside her while we walked away from the cave.

"Not yet." She told me after she sniffed the air.

I pulled out my phone to look at the map. I knew the pack house was to the north of us. So we should head south and hopefully we'll run into them. They wouldn't be at the pack house. I changed direction and Tundra trotted beside me. She was happy to be out.

"Sage is here." Tundra announced, and I turned around to see that she was stepping out of the cave.

"Really, Ashlyn?" Sage growled, not looking happy but she had a backpack.

"Are you staying? Because I'm not going back until I figure out what everyone isn't telling me." I told her, and she sighed.

"Of course I'm staying. I won't let my sister get herself killed." She rolled her eyes at me and Tundra huffed at her.

Tundra would let nothing happen to me, especially since I'm carrying her pup.

"Do you know where their base is?" I asked her and she pointed behind me, in the direction I was already heading in. We started walking and Sage fell into step with mine. Tundra had wandered off, but I knew she wasn't that far away.

"Thank you for coming." I told her.

"I don't like not keeping you in the loop, I trust you, but this is something that your mates ordered me, and since they're mated to you, they can command anyone." She told me.

"Is it really that bad?" I asked her and she nodded.

That they value my life above their own is what makes me angry. I should be able to make my own decisions, just like they are making now. I told them I felt their deaths and they still are putting their lives in danger. If they couldn't live without me, how did they expect me to live without them?

"I know you aren't happy about this, Sage, but I'm glad that you're here. I know Liam is going to be pissed when he finds us gone, but we should be here. If it's as bad as I think it is, they need us. I can heal them. How did they figure I could portal in if I did not know where they were?" I explained, and she nodded.

"I've been worried about Brandon, he has been very vague about everything since they came out here." She told me and I knew how she felt. And I decided to tell her, since I wasn't sure how this was all going to play out.

"Sage?"

"Yes, Ashlyn?"

"I'm pregnant," I told her and she immediately stopped in her tracks.

"What?" she stuttered out.

"I'm about six weeks," I told her and she just stared off in front of her.

"Your mates are going to fvcken ill me." she finally said, and I laughed.

"They would never touch you. I can make people explode, remember?" I told her and she turned to look at me.

I understand your urgency to get out here and get this done now. The farther along you are in your pregnancy, the more needy for your mates you will become. That's why you've been such a bltch lately."

She said, and I pushed my lips in a line.

"I'm not that bad," I told her as we started walking again.

"Yes, you have been. You portal into the middle of the unknown to find them," she told me, and I couldn't argue. I definitely feel more of a need for them. And it's becoming hard and harder to be away from them.

We had been walking for a few hours when Tundra walked back up to us.

"I found something. Get down and follow me." She told Sage and me. We did what she instructed, and Tundra stopped right before a clearing. There were wolves surrounded by vampires and rogue wolves.

"These are our wolves," I mouthed to Sage. Sage grabbed my arm before I could move.

"We need to help." I mouthed to her, and she nodded.

"You walk out." She mouthed to me. She pointed to Tundra to go right and then pointed to herself, motioning she was going left. I was the distraction. I nodded and stood up. And as soon as I walked into the clearing, a bright white light consumed me and when it vanished, I was now in my lace dress. And all eyes were on me while I made my way over to the vampires holding my wolf's capture.

I stopped about ten feet away. The vampires were watching me closely while my wolves were growing agitated. They felt this need to protect their Queen, not the other way around.

"What's going on?" I asked, looking at the twenty vampires not staring at me.

"Look who finally showed up, and all alone, I see. Where are you, mate, little Queen?" he smirked at me. I focused on the beating of his heart and the water flowing in his system. I squeezed my hands together, and he didn't even have time to scream out before he exploded all over everyone. Holding up my arm, I forced the blood and guts away from me. The smell and sound of his body made me gag.

I looked over at the other vampires, and the look of horror on their faces made me grin.

"As you can see, I can protect myself. So would anyone like to explain what is going on here? Or does anyone have any last words before you end up like your comrade?" I spoke to them.

"My Queen, the former vampire king, is forcing us to be here." He spoke while kneeling down and bowing his head.

"How is he forcing you?" I asked him. I knew the former vampire king was here, but I didn't know that he was forcing his people to fight this war.

“He took our families,” he answered. I noticed the other vampires had also kneeled down.

“Who did I just kill?” I asked, and the same vampire answered.

“He was part of the former king’s personal guard. He stands with the former King, where we are forced to fight this war.” Just then, Sage and Tundra approached me from the sides they took.

“How can I tell if they are telling the truth?” I asked Sage. But instead of answering, she walked up to the vampire that I was speaking with and touched his head.

Her eyes turned white, but only for a second. She turned to face me and nodded.

“King Theo stands with his Queen, do you all stand with your king?” I asked them.

“Yes, my Queen,” they all said in unison.

“Sage, make sure they are all telling the truth, Tundra. You go with her.” I commanded, before I turned my attention to the wolves.

“I need one of you to shift.”

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Some of our warriors looked to be in awful shape. One wolf shifted and a very n.aked but handsome man stood in front of me.

“I’m Delta Dylan, my Queen.” I could tell that he was in pain.

“Delta Dylan, can you turn around for me, please?” I asked him and when he did, I could see the gashes down his back.

“Hey, you? What’s your name?” I asked the vampire I was talking with earlier.

“Jared, my Queen,” he answered.

“Are you using puffer fish toxin?” I asked him, and he nodded.

“Fvck,” I breathed out. I looked back at a worried-looking Delta.

“Okay, is there anyone else affected by the toxin? The wound will heal slowly and the pain will be intense.”

I asked them. And all the other wolves shook their heads.

“Delta, have you mindlinked the others?” I asked him and he shook his head.

“I can’t.” He hissed out.

“Okay, it’s okay. I need you to lie down on your stomach for me, okay?” I asked him, helping him sit on the ground.

“How do you know about the toxin, my Queen?”

Dylan breathed out. He was on his hands and knees and I was helping him lower his body to the ground.

“I’ve had it used on me a few times. Hurts like a b!tch.” I told him, and he let out a light chuckle.

“It really does.” He hissed, lying on his stomach.

While I was looking over his wound, I gagged. The smell of blood is strong, and it’s churning my stomach. And now I have to use my saliva to heal him.

“Are you okay, my Queen?” Dylan asked me. I was kneeling beside him, trying so hard not to throw up all over him.

“Yeah, sorry. I promise it’s not you.” I told him, spiting in my hand, pooling it in my palm.

“Dylan, this might hurt, okay? And I’m sorry if it does.” I told him. I didn’t give him a chance to answer while I wiped my hand down a gash. Dylan let out a loud gr0an, but he didn’t yell.

“Okay, that’s one down, only three more to go. How are you doing?” I asked him, and he nodded. Pooling more saliva in my palm, I noticed the gash mark was already healing.

“Here we go.” I told him before I ran my palm down another gash. Dylan’s breathing became laboured as he tried to breathe through the pain.

“I promise, it’s healing, okay? Only two more to go.”

Before I pooled more saliva, I told him. I used both palms to get it over with. I was about to throw up, and I'm sure Dylan was uncomfortable.

I pressed both my palms to his back and ran them down the other two, gashed. This time, Dylan let out a painful scream.

"I'm sorry. I know it hurts, but it's healing. Okay?" I leaned over and was trying to comfort him. I was rubbing his shoulders while I sat up. He was breathing heavily until the pain subsided. Sage was still doing her thing with the vampires and rogues.

"Who is second to Delta Dyian?" I asked the wolves and another very n.aked but handsome man shifted.

"I'm Lead Warrior, Emmett, my Queen," he answered.

I was eye level with his manh00d, so I turned my attention to the sky.

"Have you been able to mindlink the others?" I asked him.

"I could not, my Queen. I think we are out of range." He answered.

"What are you guys doing so far away from the others?" I asked him.

"I'm not sure. We were following our dragon scout and then we ran into the group of vampires." He explained.

"And where is the dragon now?" I asked him, still rubbing Dylan's shoulders. I knew what he was going through. That toxin is so painful.

"I'm not sure. We've been having some trouble working together, my Queen." He answered, and I pushed my lips into a line.

"Do you know who I am to the dragon Kingdom?" I asked him and he shook his head.

"Dragon Prince Derek is my mate," I told them.

"But I thought Mason was your mate?" Dylan chimed in.

"Alpha Prince Mason is also my mate. I bear both of their marks. I'm also a wolf witch hybrid." I told them.

And I could hear them whispering among themselves.

“That’s why Mason is so close to the Dragon Prince now. I thought it was strange that they were suddenly friends.” Dylan said.

“And how well do you know Mason?” I asked Dylan.

“We did our training together, my Queen. And you can say Brandon, Liam, Mason and I are pretty good friends,” He answered.

Sage came over to us with Tundra trotting beside her.

“Everything they are saying seems to be true,” Sage told me. And I nodded.

“Delta Dylan, lead warrior Emmett, this is my sister and princess of the magic kingdom, Sage.” I introduced them.

“Ashlyn, what’s your plan now?” Sage asked me.

“I’m going to reach out to Derek and Mason.

Hopefully, I’ll be in range. If not, we need to get everyone somewhere where we have cover. We shouldn’t be out in the open like this.” I told her and she nodded.

“Just try not to use your magic. I know it takes a lot out of you.” She told me and I nodded to her.

“Has it been like this since you arrived?” I asked them.

“It wasn’t that bad at first, my Queen,” Dylan answered.

“Okay, and Dylan, how are you feeling?” I asked him.

I could see his back was looking so much better and the gashes were almost all closed up.

“I’m feeling much better, thank you, my Queen.” He answered.

“That’s good. Take some time. I’m going to go see if I can contact my mates.” I patted his shoulder before I stood up.

“Tundra, check on the other wolves.” I asked her, and she nodded and wandered over to the still shifted.

“Anything to report?” I asked Sage when I walked closer to her.

“Nothing. It seems they were kidnapping warrior families to make them fight in this war. The only ones that seem loyal to the cause are the ones closest to the former vampire king,” Sage explained.

“And the rogues?”

That was Susan’s doing. I guess she’s paying them pretty well,” she answered.

“And what about their loyalty?”

“They seem to be here because they need the money, not because they have any sort of loyalty to Susan or her cause,” Sage answered.

“Okay, that I can work with. Can you gather everyone up and we can move everyone out of the clearing for now? Does anyone in the other group need medical attention?” I asked her and she pushed her lips into a line.

“Sage?” I raised my eyebrows at her.

“Yes, but I don’t want you over there by yourself.

They are telling the truth, but I still don’t trust them with your life.” She told me and Lead Warrior Emmett stepped forward.

“I’ll stand with the Queen, Princess Sage.” He spoke, and Sage was about to roll her eyes at the use of her title. I had to push my lips together to stop the laugh from escaping. The look on her face was priceless.

“See, I have Lead Warrior Emmett with me, so I’ll be okay, Princess Sage,” I smirked at her and she gave me a pointed look before shaking her head.

“My Queen, I’ll start moving everyone to the south of the clearing, while you help the others. There’s only a couple in really awful shape.” She told me and I nodded.

“Delta Dylan, Can you help Princess Sage when you are ready, please?” I asked him.

“Yes, my Queen.” He answered, standing up.

“Take your time, Delta Dylan,” I told him and he nodded.

“I guess you’re with me,” I said, turning my attention to the Lead Warrior, before walking over to Jared and Emmett was walking beside me, in all his n.aked glory. I should have bought more clothes.

“Jared, who needs immediate medical attention?” I asked him.

“There’s only one, my Queen.” He said, leading me over to a young vampire with a wolf bite on his th!gh.

The vampire looked young. He barely looked 18 yet. I covered my mouth to stop myself from gagging.

“My Queen, are you okay?” Emmett asked me, concerned.

“Yes,” I told him before. I turned my attention to the injured vampire kneeling down beside him.

“I promise it’s not you. What’s your name?” I asked him while I looked over his wound.

“Milo, my Queen,” he answered. I pooled my saliva into one of my palms.

“And how old are you, Milo?” I asked him when my palm was full.

“I’m 17, my Queen.” He answered with a hiss as I ran my palm over his wound. His breathing became labored as he tried to breathe through the pain.

“It’s okay, Milo. Just breathe. Why don’t you tell me why you are here?” I asked him, trying to distract him from the pain.

“I’m here in place of my father. He was a warrior for the vampire kingdom, but he is ill and I didn’t want him to get killed,” he breathed out.

“That was really b.rave of you, Milo.” I told him, giving him a smile. His breathing leveled, and I removed my hand to see that the wound was closing up.

“Can I ask you a question, Milo?”

“Of course, my Queen.”

“What did your father think of this war?” I asked him, and he sighed.

“He didn’t want to fight in it. It all makes little sense to us. The former vampire king was already king.” He answered, and I nodded.

“And how do you feel about all of this?” I asked him.

“Is it true that you are mates with the current vampire king, my Queen?” he asked me. And Emmett let out a growl. I lifted my hand to stop my warrior.

“It is true, but King Theo has already chosen his mate. And I’m okay with it.” I answered truthfully. I noticed that the rest of the vampires and rogues were standing around us now.

“You have two marks, my Queen?” Milo asked me and I nodded. I forgot that my dress showed off my neck.

“The Alpha Prince and The Dragon Prince are my fated mates. King Theo and King Jordan are also my mates, but they have already chosen another. And King Nathan is my brother” I explained.

“That’s a lot of mates,” Milo said, and I laughed.

“You have no idea,” I said, smiling at him.

“Are you okay to stand now?” I asked him, and he nodded. Jared and I helped Milo to stand, and I bent over to make sure that the wound had stopped bleeding, which it had.

“Let’s move to the south side of the clearing and use the trees as cover. Also, Jared, do you know the next move of the former vampire king?”

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“I know what they are planning.” A familiar voice called out from the crowd. The vampires and rogues parted and walking towards me was one of Brad’s friends.

“Eric?” I asked him, confused.

“Hey Buttercup. Or should I say Queen Buttercup?”

He greeted me. I would have given him a hug, but he was naked and had a deep scratch on his chest.

“How the hell are you here?” I asked him, stunned that he smelt like a rogue. He was a warrior for Blue Moon.

“I fucked up.” He told me.

“We have some time, and you need to explain. And I’ll help heal that scratch on your chest.” I told him. I pooled some saliva in my palm and pressed it into his chest, making him groan.

“Couldn’t make that hurt any less, huh?” He winced.

“Yeah, I don’t think I can. But now you need to explain.” I told him. I removed my hand, and I noticed that the skin was closing up.

I noticed Sage had all our wolves heading south. So I turned my attention to Emmett.

“Can you make sure that everyone follows us?” I told him. He looked between Eric and I.

“It’s okay. I trust this one with my life.” I patted Emmett on the chest. He nodded and walked to the back of the group.

I was leading the group over to where Sage and her group were walking. Eric was beside me and I still couldn’t believe that he was now a rogue.

“So start explaining, Mister.” I told him and he sighed.

“I found my mate.” He started.

“That’s great.” I exclaimed, looking over at him. I found him frowning.

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

“I felt her cheating on me, and I walked in on her sleeping with her ex.” He told me.

“Eric, I’m so sorry to hear that.” I said, wrapping an arm around his waist in a side hug.

“I killed him and they then forced me out of the pack.” He finished.

“What happened to her?” I asked him, curious.

“Nothing. Last I heard, she was still there.” He answered, and I was shocked.

“How the hell can that even happen?” I asked him and he shrugged.

“It helps when your parents are on good terms with the alpha.” He said, and I stopped in my tracks.

“Alpha lan?” I asked him. He turned around to look at me.

“No, his father. My mate was his Gamma’s daughter.” He said. We started walking again, but I was furious.

“That’s fvcken bullsh!t!” I growled out.

“I agree, but there’s nothing I can do about it” Eric said, sounding defeated.

“After this is done, you are coming back to Silver Moon with me. You are an amazing warrior and you didn’t deserve to be thrown out of your pack for something that anyone would have done.” I told him

“Thank you, Buttercup.” He said, giving me a side hug as we walked. Lead Warrior Emmett jogged up to us and I wish all the wolves weren’t fvcken n.aked. I’ve seen enough d!cks to last me a lifetime.

“Did you say Alpha lan?” He asked me, falling into step with Eric and I.

“Yes, why?” I asked him.

“He’s working with your mates.” And as soon as those words left his !lips, I was ready to explode.

“What?” I growled out.

“Yeah, he was running one squad.” He continued.

“Buttercup, what’s wrong?” Eric asked me. The fury I was feeling inside made me want to make everything explode. I had to take some deep breaths.

How could they trust Ian more than they trust me? I was their mate, the one carrying their goddamn child.

Not that they knew that, but still.

“Nothing.” I shook my head and continued to walk out of the clearing. We got everyone rounded up and under the cover of the trees. The sun was setting, and I knew we had to figure something out.

“Sage, can we portal if they can remember where the camp is?” I asked her.

“Ashlyn, there are too many of them for just me,” She answered.

“Then, “I’ll help. We need to get back before the sun set.” I told her.

“I don’t want you getting hurt.”

“I’m fine, Sage. We have bigger problems to worry about right now. But I wish I could change back to my normal clothes and where the hell did my backpack go?” I asked her and she shrugged.

“Just will it.” Tundra said beside me. And I could hear people in the group gasping at my talking wolf.

“She talks?” Eric stuttered out.

“This is Tundra. She is my wolf. I can just will her outside of my body.” I told him.

“But how?” Emmett and Dylan asked, stunned. I noticed Dylan was all healed up.

“One peck of being a hybrid,” I said.

“She’s gold,” Eric said, staring at Tundra.

“She used to be white,” I said before I closed my eyes and focused on the clothes I was wearing before and my backpack. When I opened them again, I was now in my original clothes and I was wearing my backpack.

“Oh, thank the goddess.” I breathed out. Slipping off my backpack, I kneeled down to unzip it. I pulled out my anti-nausea meds and Sage handed me a bottle of water.

“How are you feeling?” She knelt down beside me. I was just drinking the pill down with some water.

“I’m okay,” I told her and she nodded.

“Dylan, are you able to picture the camp so Sage and I can open a portal?” I asked him, standing back up.

“I can do that, my Queen,” he answered.

“I need all of our warriors to protect the others until we can explain what is going on. I don’t want anyone getting hurt,” I commanded.

“The Queen and I will be the last to walk through the portal,” Sage spoke.

“Ashlyn, I’m going to take Dylan’s hand. I will open the portal. I will only use your magic when it becomes too much for me.” She told me. I pushed my lips in a line.

I knew why she was doing it that way, but I still wasn’t happy about it. Sage took Dylan’s hand, and she opened a portal into the middle of the camp. I instructed some of our warriors to go first and then some others to go after. Eric and Emmett stood beside me.

We were about halfway done with the people we had collected, and I noticed Sage was struggling. She was a powerful witch, but even she had her limits. Grabbing her hand, I willed my power into her. My body glowed white as my magic transferred into her.

Eric and Emmett urge the others to walk through faster. And soon, all fifty of them were through the portal. Now it was Sage and my turn to step through. We were both exhausted. We both stepped through hand in hand, and the portal immediately closed behind us. I turned away from Sage and threw up the water and the pill that was supposed to help me not throw up. Sage rubbed my back. She leaned down to whisper to me.

“You used too much.”

“I used what we needed” I grumbled out. Just then, a woman and a few men approached us. I could smell Derek on her, and Tundra let out a growl that shook the earth. She was growling and baring her teeth at the woman that smelled like her mate.

“Call off your wolf.” She called out, crossing her arms over her chest. I stood back up, glaring at her.

“That’s not how you speak to your Queen,” I spoke and her face immediately fell.

“Now, if you don’t want her to rip you apart, I suggest you wash her mate’s scent off of your fvcken body,” I growled out. Sage grabbed my arm and Emmett, Dylan, and Eric were standing behind me.

“You brought the enemy into our camp.” She growled. And I was about to lose my sh!t. My body glowed white, and I was now standing in my dress, wearing my crown. The men standing around her all bowed, but she just stared me down.

Tundra was pacing in front of me, pissed about the blatant disrespect this dragon b***h was showing us.

“Do you honestly think you could win against a dragon, little wolf?” She smirked. And Sage stepped in front of me.

“Where are Derek and Mason?” She called out.

“They went searching for their bltch of a mate,” she called back. I moved out from behind Sage.

“Too bad you fvcken found her.” I growled out.

“Chantel, stand the fvck down.” Dylan growled out.

So this fvcken bltch is Chantel.

It took everything in me to control the pressure that was building in my chest. The wind picked up, and the ground shook.

“Ashlyn, I need you to calm down!” I heard Sage yelling at me, but all I saw was red. Fire engulfed my body as I walked away from my group towards Chantel.

The warriors that were beside her were now falling back. Chantel looked at me in horror as I approached her.

“Who the fvck am I?” I growled out. Tundra was now beside me, baring her teeth. The air was moving around us so fast that it was like we were standing in a tornado.

“Queen.” She eventually breathed out and bowed her head. The air stopped moving around us and the surrounding flames slowly died down. There was a small creek flowing a few yards away from us. I forced the water over to me and dropped it over Chantel.

“If you ever smell like Derek again, I won’t hesitate to let Tundra rip you apart.”

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 80-Ashlyn

Nathan came running over to me while I stared down at this b!tch of a dragon. I was furious with my mates.

They seem to trust everyone but me. This was my destiny. This is what my gifts were for, and they just hid me away.

I looked behind me and noticed that the group Sage and I arrived with were all kneeling. Even the warriors that Chantel came over with were kneeling.

“Ashlyn, are you okay? We have been so worried about you?” Nathan breathed out.

“I’m fine, Nathan. Where are my fvcken mates?” I growled out and even Tundra let out a growl.

“They are out looking for you. Liam called and told us you and Sage weren’t at home when he arrived back.”

He explained while I walked back to my group.

I willed my clothes back, and I changed back into my regular clothes with my backpack on. I slid my backpack off and dug through it until I found my phone. I knew they had cellular reception. I pulled it out to notice that I had about 100 missed calls and texts. When I unlocked my phone, I called Mason. He picked it up after the first ring.

“Ashlyn, where the hell are you?” He yelled into the phone.

"I'm at the camp outside of Emerald Lake. Where the hell are you?" I asked him calmly. He didn't answer, and I knew he was probably thinking about what he should say that wouldn't immediately piss me off.

"What nothing to say?" I asked him.

"Derek and I will be right there." He told me and I hung up. I turned my attention to Nathan.

"Nathan, I need clothes for everyone here and they all need a place to sleep and food." I told him.

"Ashlyn, would you like someone to take you to where your mates are staying?" He asked me and I shook my head.

"These people are in my care and I will stay with them." I told him firmly.

You can will up some tents." Tundra was in my head. She nodded when I looked over at her. I walked away from the group to a little clearing near the stream. I closed my eyes and pictured three larger outfitter tents with rows of cots and sleeping bags. Enough for everyone I had in my group.

I also pictured a smaller tent with two coats for me and Sage. Everything materialized where I pictured it to be when I opened my eyes. I turned to my group and pictured all the naked ones in sweats and t-shirts. And thank the goddess. When I opened my eyes, they were all clothed.

"Now, they just need food and water," I announced to a stunned Nathan.

"You couldn't have done the clothes earlier." Sage said under her breath.

"I just figured this out now," I told her. Tundra walked over to me and sat down.

"I need to go back. You are using too much of your strength. I need to check on the baby." She told me in my head. And I nodded. I wasn't looking forward to throwing up again.

She walked back into me, and I turned away from everyone and gagged. I guess there isn't anything left in my stomach to throw up. Sage came over to me when I turned back around to the group.

“Are you okay?” She asked me, holding on to my cheeks. I nodded, and she rested her forehead against mine.

“You need to go get some rest. I’ll get everyone organized.” She told me.

“Sage, I’m fine.” I tried to argue.

“Ashlyn, think about it” And I pushed my lips into a line. I knew she was worried about the baby and me miscarrying again.

“Okay.” I sighed out.

“I’ll take you.” Nathan volunteered to walk me over to my tent.

“It’s okay, Buttercup. Get some rest. You’re one bada.ss Queen.” Eric said, giving me a hug.

“Thank you, Eric. I’ll be in the little tent over there if anyone needs anything.” I spoke loud enough that they could all hear me.

I walked towards the tent I made for Sage and I and I noticed Chantel was staring at me. I wanted to flip her off, but I just kept walking. Sage was right. I needed to take care of myself and the baby first.

“Ashlyn, How are you doing?” Nathan asked me, falling into step with mine.

“Nathan, what the fvck is going on?” I asked him and he sighed.

“It’s been an uphill battle and not just against the enemy. Not everyone is happy about working with someone different. That’s why Mason and Derek had to stay.” He told me.

“I should have been here, helping, from the beginning,” I said.

“I know, and I’m sorry. I don’t know what they were thinking.” he said. We stopped at the flap of the smaller tent.

“Nathan, can you please bring me some water and maybe a snack? I need to lie down.” I asked him.

“Of course, sis, I’ll be right back. And congratulations.” He smiled at me.

“For what?” I asked him, confused, but he just zipped his lips and left. Sighing, I walked into the small, cozy tent.

“Tundra, is the baby okay?” I asked my wolf while I was getting ready to lie down. I didn’t realize how tired I was until Sage told me to slow down.

“Baby is doing good. He’s a strong boy, just like his momma.” She purred. And I dropped my backpack that I was now holding.

“Did you say boy?” I asked her.

“Yep, we are having a boy.” She confirmed.

My mother’s side of the family hasn’t had a boy in generations. I only remember my mother talking about her family, only ever having girls. How can I be having a boy? I was shocked and excited all at once, and my mates weren’t here to share in the joy I was feeling over our baby. They didn’t even know I was growing their baby boy inside of me.

I laid down on my cot with my mind racing again. I had so many questions for my mates and then this pregnancy just became so real. We are having a baby boy. I cried. I wanted them here, but then I also wanted to punch them both in the face. The feeling of loneliness seemed to consume me and I couldn’t help it.

“Ashlyn, calm down and rest. Baby boy is happy and healthy but he needs momma wolf to get some much needed rest.” Tundra said.

I closed my eyes and willed myself to think of nothing, and it didn’t take long before I was asleep.

Tundra

Yawning, I willed myself outside of Ashlyn’s body. I could hear my mates outside and I didn’t want them to wake her. She needed her rest. She was carrying our pup, and I refused to lose another pup.

Wandering out of the tent, I found Derek and Mason arguing with Sage. I walked over to them and immediately let out a growl. I could smell that bitch on both of them, and I was furious at their lack of respect.

All three of them turned their attention to me. Derek and Mason tried to approach me, but I let out another growl, baring my teeth.

“Ashlyn, shift.” Mason ordered, and I let out a huff, shaking my head.

“Ashlyn is sleeping.” I growled. I let Sage approach me. She kneeled down, patting my head.

“Tundra, how are you here without Ashlyn knowing?” Derek asked.

“I can will myself out. I didn’t want you both to wake her up. She needs her rest for our pup.” I told them. Both of their eyes went wide, and they looked at each other and then back at me.

“Ashlyn is pregnant?” Mason exclaimed.

“Yes,” Sage sighed.

“That’s why Magnus has been acting more aggressive,” Derek said.

“And you thought it would be a good idea to bring our pregnant mate out onto the battlefield?” Mason growled out.

“I wouldn’t let her go alone. She is my sister, and that’s my niece or nephew. Are you insane? I would have protected her with my life.” Sage yelled.

“Ashlyn doesn’t need your protection! This is her destiny, and she is more likely to succeed with her mates’ support. And if you two don’t pull your heads out of your a.sses, I will reject you both.” I huffed.

“I agree with Tundra. She can clearly take care of herself. But when she smelt Derek on Chantel, she was about to burn this whole place to the ground. Nothing was going to stop her. What the fr*k were you thinking about bringing her here?” Sage growled out. And I could tell that they both felt guilty, but I didn’t care. I was worried about Ashlyn and our pup.

“Can we see her?” Derek asked, and Mason nodded.

“She is sleeping, and she needs her rest. This stress is becoming too much for her. You both are supposed to lift her up, believe in her, like so many others do, but all you two seem to do is make her feel worthless. This is her destiny, with or without the two of you. So, get your sh!t together, because we don’t need either of you.” I told them.

I rubbed up against Sage before wandering back into our tent. I jumped back into Ashlyn and listened to our pup's heartbeat until I was fast asleep.