

## Read Novel Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 81

### Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 81-Ashlyn

I woke up feeling hungry and nauseous. But dread immediately started pooling in the pit of my stomach at the thought of actually seeing my mates today. I thought I'd feel happy, excited to see them, but instead, I was feeling dread for the argument I knew that was coming.

They didn't even come to see me last night. They were so worried that I had left our apartment, but they didn't even bother to come and check up on me here. I sat up, looking around our tent. Sage was sleeping on her cot. I wonder if she got to see Brandon.

On the small table beside my cot, I noticed a couple of bottles of water, granola bars, and a couple of apples.

Swinging my legs over the side of the cot, I placed my feet in my boots. After I had them tied up, I found a hoodie. It was chilly, being late winter. I pulled out my vitamins and an anti-nausea tablet, downing them both, along with a bottle of water.

I stuffed a couple of granola bars in my pocket and took an apple before I stepped out of my tent. The sun was just rising, but you still couldn't see it above the tree line.

I noticed a crowd around the entrance of one of my tents. I made my way over to the crowd. It was still really early. What is everyone doing awake? The closer I walked to the crowd, the louder the yelling became. And I recognized the voice that was making demands.

The crowd cleared a path for me and I walked to the front to find Chantel yelling at my men. The men that were standing behind her immediately bowed their heads to me.

"Oh, look who's finally up. Now you can deal with your band of misfits." She growled out, crossing her arms over her chest.

"What the hell is going on?" I asked her and she huffed.

"Just do your fvcken job." She went to turn away from me.

“If you don’t want to be here, then fvcken leave.” I told her and she stopped.

“You can’t give me orders.” She growled. And I crossed my arms over my chest. I willed Tundra out and she appeared beside me, baring her teeth.

“I can and I just did. And you can tell everyone, if they don’t like working with a different mythical kingdom, then they can leave as well. I’m not here to babysit. If you can’t put your differences aside and work together for the greater good of everyone. Then fvcken leave.” I ordered.

“You are a terrible Queen,” she growled out. Dylan, Emmet and Eric were standing behind me and the three of them let out a growl, along with Tundra. I hadn’t noticed the guys before.

“Why? Because I’m not you? Because I actually care about others? Or are you just pissed that Derek is my mate and not yours? And that I actually bear his mark?” I asked her. Her eyes changed color and her skin rippled. I knew she was on the verge of shifting. Tundra let out her earthshaking growl, and she froze.

“Do it, I fvcken dare you.” I taunted her.

“Fvcken hybrid scrum.” She growled out. Before I even realized what I was doing, her body exploded with a loud pop and I threw my arms up to throw all the blood and guts away from us.

“Now does anyone else have a fvcken opinion?” I growled out at her comrades, now covered in what’s left of her.

“No, my Queen. We will get this cleaned up.” One stuttered out.

“If any of you don’t want to be here, you are welcome to leave.” I told them before turning my attention back to my group.

“Dylan, what the hell was that about?” I asked him, but it was Milo who answered.

“I’m sorry, my Queen, but that was my fault. I went looking for food and she dragged me back here.” And I could see claw marks on his upper arm.

“Blood?” I asked, and he nodded.

“Animal blood” he stated.

“Dylan can lead the way to the mess hall, please?” I asked him, and he nodded.

“Can I have some volunteers to share some of their blood? Milo, you can feed on me.”

“No, my Queen. I can’t do that. You are pregnant.” Milo said, and I pushed my lips into a line. I wasn’t ready to announce that yet.

“It’s okay Buttercup, I volunteer.” Eric stepped closer to me. “We want nothing to happen to you or your baby.” He continued.

“I’ll volunteer as well,” Dylan said.

“I will as well” Emmett stepped up. And soon all the wolves Sage and I helped were volunteering to help.

“Thank you everyone. Let’s head over to the mess area and I’ll find something for everyone else.” I told them. I walked beside Dylan while he led us to the mess area.

“Do your mates know?” He asked me.

“I told them yesterday.” Tundra answered, trotting beside me.

“What? You saw them?” I asked her.

“I did. I sent them away. You needed your rest for our pup. And I’m not letting this one go.” She huffed out. I rubbed my palm on her head. She was such a good momma already.

“I guess they know.” I answered Dylan.

“I know, Mason. I’m sure he had a good reason for keeping you away.” He told me. We walked in silence after that. I don’t care about their reasons. We are a family and everything should be discussed among us.

They promised me no more secrets.

Dylan opened a flap for a massive outfitter tent.

When I stepped inside, there were three rows of picnic tables. On the far side were some camping stoves and coolers.

I walked over to the far side and found some cups.

They were the red disposable ones. The tent wasn't full, but I could feel all eyes were on me. I walked back over to my group. They were now seated at a few free tables.

"Pa.ss these out, please. For the blood." I told Dylan, and he nodded.

"Milo, I don't want this to come out as rude, but do vampires eat normal food?" I asked him. He was sitting beside Eric across from Dylan.

"We do, my Queen, but it's not the same. We should be good with just blood," he answered.

"Okay, thank you. "I'll be back." I told them before I headed to the makeshift kitchen again.

Finding all the ingredients to make some ham and cheese sandwiches. I also found some energy bars, and some bottled sodas. I had to make three trips, but I got everyone fed.

"Dylan, can you make sure everyone gets back to their tents please? I need to make a few calls to get everyone home." I asked him.

"Yes, my Queen. Do you need someone to escort you back to your tent?" He asked me.

"I'm sure I can manage. See you guys in a little bit." I said to them.

"Buttercup, make sure you eat. You're eating for two now." Eric called out from behind me, right before I stepped out.

"I'll find something." looked back at him and smiled before I exited the tent. Tundra was trotting beside me.

She was so much happier being free.

Before I made it to my tent, Tundra stepped back into me. She wanted to check on our boy. Thankfully, the pill I took earlier actually worked, and I didn't throw up.

I entered my tent to find my mates sitting on my cot and a very annoyed Sage sitting on hers. My heart rate immediately picked up, and I was now feeling anxious, seeing them for the first time in two and a half weeks.

“Sorry, they won’t leave.” She huffed out.

“It’s okay, Sage.” I told her, like it was no big deal, but I was ready to throw up.

I walked in and kneeled beside my backpack. I started digging for my phone. Hopefully, I still had some battery life and I could make a call out to Arthur. I needed him to give me King Theo’s contact information.

“Ashlyn, where did you go?” Sage asked me while both my mates just stared at me.

“Well, I had to get our group all fed, and I even got the wolves to volunteer some blood for the vampires. And before all that, I blew Chantel up.” I told her before I looked down at my phone. She started laughing. She knew how much I hated her.

Thad battery and reception, so I went through my contracts and when I found Arthur, I hit the call button. I moved the phone to my ear.

“Ashlyn, you can’t just blow.” Derek said, but I held up my finger to show that I needed a minute.

“Hi Arthur.” I said when he answered.

“Oh, thank the goddess. Ashlyn, are you okay?” He rushed out.

“I’m fine, but I need your help. At the camp by Emerald Lake, I have 20 vampires. I need you to get in contact with King Theo, or send me his information and I’ll call him.” I explained.

“Of course, he will be my next call. But how did you come to have 20 vampires?” He asked me curiously.

“The former vampire king is holding families hostage. I even found a 17-year-old who took his ill father’s place. I killed the one loyal to the former vampire king, and Sage checked to make sure everyone was telling the truth.” I explained further, and I heard him gasp.

“Okay, Ashlyn. I will call you back with the details. Take care.” He hung up, and I put my phone in my pocket. Sage excused herself and I went to sit on her bed, across from my mates.

“Baby, you’re pregnant.”

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“Baby, you’re pregnant,” Mason said, and I nodded.

“I wanted to tell you in person, but I guess Tundra told you. I found out a few days ago,” I told them.

“Babygirl, you shouldn’t be here,” Derek said, and I glared at him.

“Your girlfriend is dead, so you don’t have to worry about me finding out,” I growled.

“Ashlyn, that is not what I meant.” He said, trying to reach out to me, but I moved my hand.

“Do you have any idea how humiliating it is to show up and smell your mate all over his ex-girlfriend? To have everyone know that you both don’t respect me enough to tell me what the fvck was going on? Mason, your Delta almost died. If I wouldn’t have shown up, he would have.

So both of you are going to explain now, or you can both get the hell out.” My voice cracked at the end. Tears began to pool in my eyes. I hate needing them as much as I do. I hate how much I crave their touch and how their scents make me feel. Closing my eyes, I tried to slow down my breathing.

“Baby, it’s not like that. I’m sorry that you had to show up with things the way they were. It’s not that we didn’t want you here, it’s not that we don’t trust you.” Mason said, kneeling in front of me now. And Derek moved to sit beside me.

“Then what?” I asked them and they both looked at each other, worryingly.

“One of you better talk.” I growled out.

“Babygirl, when we showed up, and we were scouting the area, we came upon a body.” Derek sighed.

“Okay, and what does that have to do with me?” I asked them, confused.

“It was a message. It was someone you know.” Mason said, and I could feel the panic rising.

“What? Who?” I stuttered out.

“It was Donny, Baby. I’m so sorry. We were worried about telling you,” Mason told me. I pushed him away and stood up from the cot. I started pacing the tent while my mates stared at me.

“So you thought that you’d keep me away? They are coming after people that I care about. And I have the power to heal and you just thought you’d hide me away.

What the fvck would have happened if one or both of you got hurt or even worse? I wouldn’t have been able to portal in and you both would have died. Do either of you even love me at all?” I was full on sobbing now. Just the thought of anything happening to them had my chest tight and my stomach in knots.

I stopped pacing, bending over, I rested my hands on my knees. I was hyperventilating now and my breathing became labored. Tundra was outside my body, rubbing up against me.

“Ashlyn, I need you to calm down. Think of our baby boy.” She said in my head, nudging her head into my neck. I kneeled down, wrapped my arms around her neck, and sobbed into her fur.

“Both of you get the hell out!” Tundra growled out.

“Tundra, we are trying to make this right, but how can we if you keep pushing us away?” I heard Derek say.

“You should have thought about that before you brought that stupid b!tch here.” She growled at him.

“She was only here because she is good at her job, nothing more,” Derek defended. I pushed myself away from Tundra and looked up at Derek. He and Mason were now standing over us.

“You are telling me she never tried anything?” I asked him, and he shifted uncomfortably. I wiped my tears and stood up. Now I was pissed off.

“That b!tch called your mate Hybrid scum. That b!tch refused to acknowledge her Queen and she hurt a young vampire. And you are telling me right now that she tried sh!t with you and you still kept her around?” I screamed.

“Baby, please calm down and let us explain. Please.” Mason approached me and placed a hand over my still flat stomach. I looked up at him and I could see his concern. He wrapped his arms around me, pulling me against his chest.

Before anything else could be said, my phone rang inside my pocket. I know it must be Arthur calling me back with all the details. But before I could even reach for it to answer, Mason pulled it out of my pocket and handed it to Derek.

“Go.” Mason told Derek. Derek took my phone and stepped out of the tent. Mason nuzzled his face into my neck, breathing in my scent.

“Both of you need to stop making decisions about my life.” I said into his chest.

“We just didn’t want to see you hurt, Baby. I knew if you saw Donny like that, you’d feel incredibly guilty. I didn’t want you to run into the unknown because of your guilt.” He mumbled against my neck.

“And that’s not your call to make, it’s mine. This is my destiny. I’m the hero in this story, and if you two can’t be my sidekicks, then you can just leave. I’m not doing this anymore. This is my battle.” I told him, pushing him away.

I was feeling lightheaded. I pulled a granola bar out of my pocket and sat down on my cot. Regardless of how I was feeling emotionally, I still needed to take care of myself physically.

“Baby, but now you are pregnant, and that changes things,” Mason breathed out, as he sat down on Sage’s cot.

“I’m pregnant, not broken. And if T had the full support of my mates and the fathers of my son, you’d have nothing to worry about.” I told him, taking a bite of my bar. Mason came over to sit with me.



“We are having a boy?” He asked, stunned. And I sighed.

“Mason, I’m six weeks along.” I told him, and his eyes went wide.

“What?” He stuttered out. Just then, Derek came back into the tent.

“King Theo is sending a plane out to pick up all the vampires. He is also going to lead the investigation into the kidnaped families. Sage and Nathan are going to portal them near a human city where the plane is scheduled to land in a few hours. Sage said that she’d make sure that everyone was on the plane safely” Derek informed us, sitting down on Sage’s cot. And I let out a breath. I’m glad that they are going home.

“Now explain to me why Chantel was here and why she was covered in your scent.” I asked Derek.

“And why did both of you smell like her yesterday?” Tundra growled out. She was sitting beside the cot and I shared some of my granola bar with her.

“She would try to flirt, that’s it. I would never touch her, Babygirl. I love you and only you.” Derek tried to explain, but I was ready to roll my eyes.

“Why was she even here? And why did you smell like her, Mason?” I asked. Nothing gets past Tundra and I could tell she was ready to just say fvck it and reject them.

“She was here because she is a leader in the Dragon military. She is an excellent tracker and leader” And I let out a scuff.

“Good leader, my fvcken a\*ss. She only cared about the Dragons. Dragons almost got some wolves killed. And the two of you let that happen.” I told them, and both of them hung their heads.

“Now, why the fvck was that bltch’s scent all over you, Mason?!” I yelled. I was quickly losing any patience I had. All of their excuses Were fvcken bvlsh!t. It didn’t matter when I found out about what happened to Donny, I would and always feel guilty about his death. So keeping me away for that reason was bvlsh!t.

“When we walked into our tent yesterday, she was lying on our cot na\*ked. I yelled at her to leave, and both Mason and I left. Then we received a call from Liam about you and Sage. We didn’t have time to shower or change.” Derek

explained, while he kneeled down between my legs. He ran his hands up my thighs until they were resting on my hips.

“Do you honestly think that anyone would ever even come close to you?” Derek said, and Tundra huffed.

“Clearly not. We are fantastic and she was a trash bag.”

“Tundra! You can’t just say that? Out loud!” I scolded her while I tried to hold in my laughter.

“I can and I just did. Fvcken trash bag. I’m going to check on our boy. I’m over talking about that fvcken b!tch.” She huffed before she jumped into me. I’m so glad that I didn’t throw up, but I gagged. Only 14 more weeks to go of this.

“Has she always been like that?” Mason asked me.

“Boy?” Derek exclaimed.

“She has always been like that, but you never heard her. And Yes, Derek. We are having a boy. I’m 6 weeks along” I answered both of them. Derek lifted my hoodie and pushed his head into my stomach.

“Derek stop.” I yelled at him, smacking his back.

“No, I want to hear my boy,” he mumbled into my tummy. Sage entered the tent and immediately turned around.

“That was fast.” She laughed.

“He’s hearing the baby.” I corrected her.

“Oh, thank the goddess. We all know the fastest way to your heart is through cupcakes, not d!ck.” She laughed.

“Thanks Sage.” I shook my head. Mason wrapped an arm around my shoulder, giving me a side hug before k!ssing my forehead.

“I missed you Baby.” He mumbled against my forehead. Derek was mumbling into my tummy, and his scruff was tickling my tummy.

“Derek, stop. Your poky face tickles.” I giggled, trying to push him away.

“Ashlyn, Milo would like to say goodbye before we leave,” Sage told me and Derek to let out a growl.

“You are not allowed to growl at me, mister. Both of you are far from forgiving. Now move, I have vampires to say goodbye to.”

### Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 83-Derek

Two and a half weeks early Magnus and I hated the idea of being away from Ashlyn. She didn't seem to get better, and she refused to go see the doctor. Mason and I were packing so we could meet our warriors at the checkpoint. We had wolves, dragons, and warlocks ready to head out to the area around Emerald Lake. We wanted to head there to evaluate the level of threat before we brought Ashlyn out there.

We were leaving Sage, Liam and Matt with Ashlyn.

Even if she doesn't want to admit it, she needs protection. She needed us as much as we needed her.

Ashlyn hated the idea, but she still agreed to stay behind. I know what the wolf at Blue Moon showed her, terrified her.

She may think that we are trying to protect her, but we are also protecting ourselves. With her out there, the enemy knows Mason and my weakness. If they captured her, there is nothing we wouldn't trade for her, and that includes our kingdoms.

After we said our goodbyes, Mason and I loaded up our truck, along with our 30 other wolf warriors. We had ten vehicles in our convoy, with Mason, Brandon, and me in the lead.

I know Brandon wasn't happy to be leaving Sage. I think he was getting excited about the idea that Ashlyn could form a mate bond between them. It's crazy to think that she can bless people with gifts, especially something so special as a mate bond.

Mason was driving, and I was riding shotgun. I was having the dragons bring in all the supplies, since they can literally fly it in. And then it looks less suspicious on our side, just two princes traveling with our warriors.

Brandon was in the back seat of our truck. It's weird to think that, even without Ashlyn here, I'd still rather be with Mason. I enjoy his company, even though we aren't at the point of holding hands or kissing. We were never friends before, but it's weird that we weren't; we have a lot in common and not just Ashlyn.

"You doing okay?" Mason asked me from the driver's seat. And I let out a sigh.

"No. I know Ashlyn is upset about us leaving, and I don't think it has anything to do with the mission. Have you noticed that she has been really needy lately?" I asked him and it was his turn to sigh.

"Should I pull out my headphones?" Brandon asked from the back.

"I don't mean like that. I mean, she has to be near one of us at all times. She used to be so independent and was always doing her own thing. It's just weird having her around all the time. Not that I'm complaining, I'm just asking if you've noticed?" I explained.

"Yeah, I definitely noticed a change in her. But you know her. She refuses to go to the doctor and, with her being a hybrid, we don't know what to expect. I even asked Sage about if witches go through something like a heat, where they would get needy, but she said that they didn't." Mason told us.

"Maybe she just feels more comfortable with both of you. Or maybe that wolf at Blue Moon is affecting her more than she realizes and she is seeking the comfort that you both give her." Brandon chimed in. And that made sense. We watched the recording of what happened and it was terrifying.

"Okay, mister smarty pants. But now you need to explain how you and Sage happened, because none of us can figure that one out." Mason asked Brandon, and he laughed.

"Yeah, how did the two of you get together?" I asked him, turning in my seat.

"I'm not entirely sure. That night, when we portal back to help Liam with Mason. We stayed up talking and then it just happened. And then it just kept happening." He explained. Mason and I both started laughing.

"And now you love her and want to be mates?" I asked him and he blushed.

“Did Ashlyn tell you that?” He asked, looking out the window.

“She may have mentioned that Sage asked about the mate bond. And we can all see that Sage is head over heels for you. She is gorgeous and a fvcken princess and still chose your a\*ss.” I laughed and he let out a growl, which made Mason and I laugh harder. I could tell that his wolf had grown attached to her.

“Dude, we get it. I was just surprised, since I hadn’t seen you with anyone for a while. And you had to pick Ashlyn’s sister?” Mason asked him.

“I think she picked him.” I told him and he nodded.

“Hey, how do you know I didn’t make the first move?” Brandon huffed in the backseat.

“Brandon, I’ve known you my whole life and when you are into a girl, you’re not the one to make the first move. I’m sure Sage walked into the room na\*ked and you turned around.” Mason was crying. He was laughing so hard.

“A\*ssh0le!” Brandon pouted in the back.

“It’s okay, man, you got the girl, and that’s all that matters.” I told him, while Mason finally calmed himself down.

“Brandon, I’m kidding. I’m glad that you found someone. Now we just have to marry Liam off, so he’ll leave Ashlyn alone.” And Magnus let out a growl. He didn’t like the relationship that Ashlyn had with Liam.

“Yeah, we may need to get on that.” Brandon said from the back.

“Do you think their relationship is weird? Or her relationship with Ian?” I asked them both, and they both shrugged.

“I think it’s because we were there when both of them met. They have been attached since they met, but I think that after the whole thing with Madison, it terrified Liam. His feelings for her are innocent” Brandon explained. It made sense, but I still didn’t like it.

“And the Alpha?” I asked, and Mason sighed.

“To be fair, if he hadn’t done what he did, she would’ve been in our lives. I may not like him, but he cares about her in his own way. I know he would keep her safe,” Mason said, and I groaned.

“I still don’t like it.” I huffed, and Mason laughed.

“Now, who is being dramatic?” He asked me and I glared at him.

“How does it not bother you?” I asked him.

“Ashlyn, see them as family. It’s nothing romantic. Yeah, it sucks seeing her being all cozy with them, but we can’t control her.” He told me.

“Things would be very different if the situation was reversed.” I told him and he sighed.

“If you had a long-time friend you haven’t slept with, I think she would be okay with it. But I know you, you probably slept with them. Just remember that Liam and Ian haven’t slept with Ashlyn, only we have.” He explained. And I couldn’t argue. I had a past with women, not one that I was proud of.

“Fine, I’ll try to be okay with it.” I breathed out.

“Couldn’t think of anyone, huh?” Brandon asked from the back, making Mason laugh.

“Why the hell did I agree to ride with the two of you again?” I huffed out.

We finally made it to the checkpoint, and we all parked our vehicles. My dragons were already here and setting up the tents. I noticed a familiar face talking with Nathan.

“Who’s the girl?” Mason leaned over to ask me and I let out a breath.

“That’s Chantel,” I told him. And he grabbed my chest to stop me from walking away.

“Do you have a death wish? Ashlyn will kill us both if she finds out that your ex is here.” He growled out.

“She’s here because she is good at her job, nothing more. I have Ashlyn, and I’m not about to break that.” I told him.

“I hope you know what you are doing?” He said, before Nathan and Chantel walked up to us.

“It’s so good to see you, Derek!” Chantel gave me a hug, but I didn’t return it. Mason was shaking his head at me.

“Hi Chantel, is everything in order?” I asked her, and she crossed her arms over her chest.

“Right to business, huh? Yes, Derek, everything is in order.” She said, rolling her eyes. I immediately regretted my decision to have her here.

“Chantel, this is Alpha Prince Mason.” I introduced them, but Mason didn’t shake her hand.

“And where is that mate of yours?” She asked him all sweetly.

“She’s our mate, Chantel. And she will be here in a few days.” I answered her.

“Derek, you don’t have a mate, or was that a lie?” She growled out, and I rolled my eyes.

“Chantel, this is business. Either do your job or leave. I’m not playing this game with you. I’m marked and mated.” I told her sternly.

“Yes, Prince Derek.” She said before she walked away.

“If Ashlyn finds out that she is here, you’re a dead dragon,” Nathan said, and I pushed my lips into a line.

“That’s what I told him,” Mason growled out.

“Let’s spread out and lock down the perimeter.” Brandon called out, walking up to us.

“The sooner we get this place safe, the soon we can have Sage and Ashlyn join us.” He said, standing beside me, and I nodded.

Before we could be on our way, Delta Dylan ran over to us. He was panting and clearly rattled about something.

“Mason, I think you need to see this.” He told Mason, and I don’t think it was good.

“What is it?” Mason asked his delta while Brandon, Nathan, and I were following behind them.

“We found a body. He doesn’t smell like a rogue. We had the area checked yesterday by the dragons that had already arrived, and none reported a body being found.” Delta Dylan explained.

We walked for a good hour until we came upon a few wolves watching over the scene. As soon as the body came into view, I knew who he was. Mason reached out and grabbed my arm, stopping me. We both looked at each other and we knew we couldn’t bring Ashlyn here.

“Isn’t that Donny?” Brandon asked, and we both nodded. It was hard to tell it was him. He was swollen and covered in his own blood. I couldn’t even tell how he died.

“Who’s Donny?” Asked Delta Dylan.

“Donny was a friend of Ashlyn’s,” Mason answered.

“And you’re sure that this body is new?” I asked him and he confirmed it was not out here yesterday.

“Let’s take him back to camp.” Mason ordered, and then turned his attention to me.

“This was a message for Ashlyn. Someone knew that they were friends and they could get to him. We need to call Ian and get him here.” He told me and agree. This wasn’t a coincidence. They were sending a message to Ashlyn.

#### Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 84-Mason

When we walked away from the scene, I gave Alpha Ian a call to inform him of his now-dead pack member.

“Prince Mason, what can I do for you?”

“Alpha Ian, do you know Ashlyn’s friend Donny?” I asked him.

“Yes, he’s one of my warriors. But we haven’t been able to locate him. He was on patrol a few nights ago and no one has heard from him since.”

“We found him by Emerald Lake. He’s dead.” I informed him.



“Does Ashlyn know?” He asked, concerned.

“No, she isn’t here yet. But someone knows that they were friends. This was definitely a message for her. We should all be watching our backs,” I told him.

“Send me your coordinates and I’ll head out there.” He told me.

“I’ll send it now. I’ll also send the body back to Silver Moon for an autopsy.” I informed him.

“Good, I’ll be out there tomorrow.” He confirmed before he hung up. I placed my phone in my pocket and turned my attention to Derek.

“I guess Donny went missing a few days ago. He was on patrol and then he just vanished.” I told him.

“And what are we going to tell Ashlyn? You know she is going to feel extremely guilty over his death.” Derek said, and my stomach was in knots at the thought of telling Ashlyn about her friend.

“We should wait to see what the autopsy results are. Maybe we can handle all of this before we even have to bring her out here.” I told him and he nodded.

Nathan could portal the body back to Silver Moon to save some of our warriors a trip. Now we just had to wait until the results came back.

Derek and I were in our office tent working out patrol schedules when Chantel came walking in. I could see Derek rolling his eyes.

“Yes, Chantel?” He asked her without looking up from his paperwork.

“Why are we working with these wolves and witches? We are more than capable of doing this mission ourselves.” She complained, and Derek stood up from his chair. I could tell that he was furious.

“Chantel, you are here to do your job, not to question the orders that you are given,” Derek growled. And she huffed.

“Just because you are mated to a fvcken wolf doesn’t mean that your people will accept her.” She growled back before storming out of the tent. Derek sat back down, and I reached my hand out and rested it on his forearm.

“There is a lot more separating our races than just a mate bond.” I told him and he sighed.

“Dragons don’t like change, and this is big. Working with wolves and witches is unheard of in our kingdom.” He told me.

“Then why would you choose to be with a wolf?” I asked him curiously.

“I didn’t see Ashlyn as just a wolf. I saw her as my mate. When I found her in the middle of nowhere, I knew she was special. She asked me why I would help her, being a dragon, and I told her she needed help. It didn’t matter that she was a wolf, and that’s what I want my fellow dragons to see. I want them to look past the races and help because it’s the right thing to do.” He sighed.

“I understand, and that’s why Ashlyn is here. She’s a hybrid, and she will have hybrid babies. It won’t change overnight, but at least we can encourage a positive change.” I told him and he nodded.

“Come, we should get to bed. Ian will be here in the morning and we can go over a game plan after we have gotten some rest.” I told him while I stood up from our desk. We walked out of the office tent and over to our tent.

We had our own tent set up with a king-sized blow-up mattress and frame. It’s weird to think that, even without Ashlyn here, it still felt natural to sleep in the same bed as Derek. If I couldn’t have Ashlyn here, I was glad that Derek was here.

We both got ready and climbed into bed. We were both shifting around, trying to get comfy on this very uncomfortable bed.

“Is this weird?” He asked me, lying on my back, looking up at the ceiling of the tent.

“Is what weird?” I asked him.

“Us, sleeping in the same bed without Ashlyn?” He clarified, and I sighed.

“I think other people might think it’s weird, but it feels kind of normal now. For me, anyway.” I told him.

“Our normal life is definitely weird,” he said, making us both laugh.

“Just go to sleep,” I told him. He rolled over onto his side and pushed his a\*ss into my hip.

“You wanna be the big spoon?” He chuckled.

“Just go to sleep.” I laughed, rolling onto my side, facing away from him.

“Awe, you’re no fun.” I heard him say. I wasn’t ready for that yet. I’m still trying to comprehend that I have a male dragon for a mate.

The next day, Ian arrived around mid-morning. He brought some of his warriors and his Beta with him. We integrated wolves together and have a dragon watching from above while the wolves scout the forest.

Unfortunately for us, this was better on paper than it was in real life. We were constantly breaking up fights and having to have one of us on each patrol, and poor Derek was having a hard time keeping the dragons in line. Chantel wasn’t making it easy for us. She was constantly questioning our orders and always trying to flirt and touch Derek. She was also starting that sh!t with me.

Ashlyn had texted a few days ago, asking when we’d be home and we were supposed to leave today, but the wolves and dragon still weren’t cooperating and it was growing tiresome. We just needed everyone to work together so that we could get this done.

We found out that this was indeed their hideout, but we still didn’t know the numbers they had. They had attacked some of our scouting groups, and we had to send Matt and Liam to organize more wolves and dragons.

This was supposed to be so simple, but it’s quickly turning into such a mess. We’ve been out here for two and a half weeks now, and I feel like we’ve accomplished nothing. We have nothing to show for being away from Ashlyn for as long as we have been.

Derek and I were heading back to our tent after we just ran a patrol. We were both exhausted and just wanted to lie down for a few hours until we had another patrol.

I walked in and stopped in my tracks. Chantel was lying on our bed, naked. I immediately turned around as guilt turned my stomach into knots. I knew this was going to happen.

“Derek, why don’t you and your mate come play?” She purred out, and I threw up in my mouth.

“Chantel, what the fvck are you doing?” Derek growled out beside me.

“Oh come on Derek, so you can play with him, but you can’t play with me? We used to have so much fun together.” She told him, and Magnus let out a growl.

“Chantel, get the fvck out.” He yelled out, and I even jumped at his tone. He was pissed and I’m glad I wasn’t at the receiving end of his rage.

My phone rang in my pocket and I left the tent and answered to a panicked-sounding Liam.

“Mason, Ashlyn and Sage aren’t in our apartment!” He exclaimed, and I panicked.

“Liam, what the fvck are you talking about?” I growled into the phone.

“I left to get the warriors organized, and I came home to an empty apartment. Neither one of them is here, Mason!” he yelled.

“Derek and I will be right there!” I told him before I hung up my phone. A half-naked Chantel was coming out of our tent looking unimpressed with how things played out.

“Derek?” I called out to him and he stepped out of the tent. I knew he could see the panic written all over my face.

“What’s wrong?” He rushed out.

“We have to head home. Ashlyn and Sage are missing.” I told him. We both took off running to find Nathan. He could open a portal for us to get home faster.

We finally found Nathan, and he opened a portal in our apartment and we both stepped through. Liam was pacing in the living room, cursing under his breath about what had happened.

“Liam, what the hell happened?” I growled out. He stopped pacing to look at both of us now.

“I went to get the warriors organized and when I came back, they were both gone ” He breathed out, Derek ran into our room to check it out, and I ran into the other bedroom to see if there were any signs of a struggle or evidence that someone else was in here. But I found nothing, and Derek found the same. I pulled out my phone to call her and it would just ring and go to her voicemail. We didn’t find it in the apartment, so she must have it with her. Derek was trying to call Sage, but she wasn’t answering either.

“Of course. I tried to ring them both before I called you.” Liam huffed out, frustrated.

“Lets check the elevator records and check the surveillance recordings to see if they left that way. They could have just left the building and have their phones on silence.” I told them.

We were checking everything and we couldn’t find either of them on any of the recordings. They must have portaled out, but why? And where would they have gone?

Unless someone portaled on to the balcony and they got both of them. But I don’t understand. Ashlyn can take care of herself. She doesn’t even have to touch the person to kill them. What could they have threatened her with that would make her leave? My mind was racing as we headed back to the apartment to figure out a plan of action.

Derek called Matt to let him know what was going on and that we needed him here. He told Derek that he would fly in when he could. They were just about to fly into Emerald Lake.

It was getting late now, and the anxiety and worry I was feeling was now in overdrive. Where the hell could she have possibly gone to that she wouldn’t have told us where she was going, and we knew she wasn’t with Ian because he was in Emerald Lake. I was pacing the living room when my phone rang. I pulled it out to see Ashlyn’s beautiful face pop up on the screen.

“Derek, it’s Ashlyn.” I rushed out before I answered.

“Ashlyn, where the hell are you?” I rushed out.

“I’m at the camp outside of Emerald Lake. Where are you?” She asked me calmly. I knew she was furious. It was a scary calm fury where she was about to explode at any moment. I didn’t even know what to say to her.

“What nothing to say?” She asked me.

“Derek and I will be right there,” I told her and she hung up.

“She’s at our camp outside Emerald Lake.” I looked over at Derek.

“Fvck.” He yelled out.

“What’s wrong?” Liam asked us, confused and concerned.

“It’s a long story, but we need to head back to Emerald Lake. Come out there as soon as you can.” I told Liam, and he nodded.

“Let’s head to the roof. Magnus will fly us back.” Derek told me, heading to the elevator.

#### Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 85-Ashlyn

I followed Sage out of our tent with both my mates on my heels. They weren’t happy about me not immediately jumping into their arms, but I was still upset. I understand their need to protect me, just as I have the same need to protect them. But we need to stick together. We should be equals. And they need to learn that I can take care of myself.

Milo was waiting outside my tent to speak with me.

He seemed pretty anxious, but maybe it’s because my mates are following me like guard dogs.

“Milo, Hi, is everything okay?” I asked him, giving him a hug. He hesitated at first, but soon returned the hug.

“Everything is great, my queen. I heard we are leaving soon, and I just wanted to say thank you for everything that you have done for us.” He said with a smile.

Milo was a very handsome guy with dark shaggy hair, bright blue eyes, and was around six feet tall. He definitely could have all the ladies.

“Milo, there is no need to thank me, and I’m glad that you are going home safely. I want you to know that I will keep tabs on the investigation that King Theo is leading.” I told him and he nodded.

“Mates?” He asked, pointing with his head, motioning behind me.

“Yes, Milo, this is the Dragon Prince and the Alpha Prince.” I introduced him.

“And you told them?” He asked me.

“Yes, they know,” I answered him.

“What, you told him?” Derek huffed out, and I sighed.

“I can hear the heartbeat. She wanted to help feed us and I told her she couldn’t because she’s pregnant.” Milo explained, and Mason growled, causing me to turn to look at him.

“You offered to feed vampires?” Mason asked me, stunned.

“Of course I did. They are my people, are they not?” I asked him.

“That’s quite an intimate thing to offer.” He said, pushing his lips into a line, and even Derek looked upset.

“I was going to put it in a cup. Really, you two?” I asked them with a huff. And Milo let out a laugh, shaking his head.

“It’s okay, my Queen. Not everyone knows the ways of us vampires,” he said.

“Thank you for being so patient. And I would love to learn more about the vampire race. I will have to come for a visit after this is all over.” I told him and his face lit up.

“It would be an honor, my queen.”

“Now, please give this to your father. I hope it will help him get better,” I told him. I touched his arm and my body glowed white. The magic flowed out of me and into him. He gasped when the light touched his skin and I could see goosebumps erupting all over his body.

“My Queen. Thank you.” He said with tears in his eyes. He wrapped me in a tight hug and I returned it. I was happy to bless him. He sacrificed so much for his family, and meeting him put a lot of this war into perspective for me.

“Milo, we are leaving now,” Sage called over to us.

“Be safe.” I told him once he let go.

“You as well, my Queen.” He bowed before he followed Sage. Derek moved up to me, wrapping his arms around my waist. I was watching Sage and Nathan leading the vampires to where they would open a portal.

“That was queenly of you, Babygirl.” He said, while resting his chin on my shoulder.

“I’m not happy with both of you, but meeting them has put a lot into perspective for me. They aren’t here, fighting because they want to be. They are being forced.

And I’m even guilty of not listening. I have innocent blood on my hands.” I told them with tears in my eyes.

I’ve killed more than my fair share of vampires and I should have stopped to listen to why they were there. I didn’t know that they were being forced to fight. And I even understood Eric’s position. He was just trying to put his skills to work and make some money for himself so he could survive.

Mason walked over to me, standing in front of me.

He took my cheek in his hand and I leaned into his touch.

I’ve missed them both so much.

“Baby, what blood are you talking about?” He asked me and I sighed.

“The vampires at Blue Moon, I should have stopped to listen. But I let my emotions fuel my actions. And I shouldn’t have done that. I shouldn’t have even killed Chantel. Honestly, I don’t even remember doing it. I was just so angry and hurt, and then she was gone.” I told them. Derek squeezed me tight to him and kissed my neck.

“I’m sorry she was here. I thought she would actually do her job.” He sighed into my neck.

“You have no more exes hanging out here, do you?” I asked him.

“No, I promise.” He answered. He turned me in his arms, forcing Mason to let go of my cheek.



“You are the only one that I want,” Derek whispered before he crushed his lips to mine. It would have been a super romantic moment if a sweaty and very na\*ked Liam hadn’t interrupted.

“Ashlyn, you’re okay,” he panted, pulling my attention from my mate, who was clearly holding back a growl.

“Liam, you’re here! And na\*ked.” I exclaimed, looking up at the very interesting sky.

“Yeah, sorry. I arrived this morning and they wouldn’t let me see you. I was just on patrol,” he said.

“How fvcken dare you leave without telling me?!” He exclaimed, and I glared at him.

“You wouldn’t have let me leave and you know it. I had to do what I needed to do.” I scolded him.

“Okay, that’s fair, but still. You could have left a note. I was so worried about you.” He said with concern.

“I’m sorry. Next time, I promise to leave a note if you go shower and put some damn pants on.” I told him with a smirk.

“Fine, I’ll go put pants on, but try not to stare as I walk away.” He whispered, kissing my cheek. And I started laughing.

“Just go before my mates try to kill you.” I shook my head at him. He seriously had a death wish saying that in front of Derek. Mason probably wouldn’t kill him, but I knew Derek would.

“You’re no fun, beautiful,” he said before he wandered off.

“I swear to the goddess, I’m going to kill him.” Derek grumbled out, making me laugh.

“Liam is harmless. Besides, he’s going to make the best uncle.” I said, and Derek looked down at me and smiled.

“We are having a baby.” He smiled and both of them wrapped me in a group hug.

“I know. He has to be pushed out of my body.” I mumbled into Derek’s chest.

“You’ll do fantastic, Baby. And we’ll be right beside you, taking all the insults. I’m sure you’ll be yelling at us.” Mason said, squeezing me tight.

“Okay, both of you stop. You’re squishing the baby.” I squealed out. And they both stopped squeezing me.

I looked around Mason and I noticed Eric was talking to one rogue he was working with. I knew I had to tell him about Donny. They were such good friends.

I could feel the emotions building in my chest at the thought of having to say those words out loud.

“Baby, what’s wrong?” Mason asked me, concerned.

He took my cheeks in his hands so I would look up at him.

“I have to go talk to Eric. I’ll be right back.” I told them, moving away from both of them and walking towards Eric.

“Buttercup,” Eric exclaimed when he noticed me. He wrapped me in a hug and kissed my forehead, and I couldn’t hold back the sob that escaped. He pulled away from me, looking down at my face. The tears were falling as I looked at his concerned face.

“Buttercup, what’s wrong?” He asked me. “Buttercup?” Mason asked behind me.

“I was friends with Brad,” Eric told him.

“But you’re a rogue,” Mason questioned.

“It’s a long story,” he answered.

“Eric, I don’t have good news.” I hiccupped.

“Hey, whatever it is, you can tell me, okay?” His voice was soothing.

“It’s about Donny.” I choked out, but I couldn’t finish what I needed to tell him. I am full on sobbing now. Poor Donny, he didn’t deserve to be pulled into this.

“What’s wrong with Donny?” Eric asked me, but it was Mason that answered.

“We found his body a few weeks ago after we arrived here.”

“Wait, what?” Eric yelled out.

“I’m so sorry, Eric. They killed him to get to me.” I sobbed out and Eric wrapped me in a hug.

“No, Buttercup. They killed him because they’re monsters. And you know, Donny, he would have protected you with his life. We all would.” He whispered, and I nodded. I knew he was right, but it didn’t make the guilt any easier to, shallow.

He held me until my sobs finally calmed down and I knew I looked like a hot mess when I finally pulled away from him.

“Buttercup, I have to report to Delta Dylan, but I’ll find you after my patrol, okay?” He told me and I nodded.

Eric looked behind me at my mates.

“We have her. Go on.” Derek said, and Eric nodded.

But before he left, he kissed my forehead. I was feeling emotionally drained, and it wasn’t even noon yet. I was ready just to crawl into my sleeping bag and go to sleep. Mason grabbed my hand and pulled me into his chest.

“Eric is a friend of Brad’s?” He whispered, and I nodded.

“He’s rogue now because he killed the guy his mate was cheating on him with. I’ve known him for years. He was being paid by Susan for his services. He was a part of the group that I stumbled upon,” I explained.

“He shouldn’t have been banished,” Mason said, and I agreed.

“His mate was Ian’s father’s, Gamma’s daughter.

She was safe, and they banished him. I’m going to bring him back to Silver Moon. He’s an excellent warrior and person.” I told both of them.

“I understand, Baby. I’ll make sure he has a place in the military, if that’s what he wants.” Mason said, and I looked up at him.

“Thank you.” I breathed out.

“Babygirl, you did nothing wrong. Donny’s death is not on you.” Derek said, wrapping his arms around my waist from behind.

“He died because he knows me. Not only do I feel guilty, but now I’m more worried than ever about all the people that I love.” I sighed.

“Babygirl, Mason and I aren’t going anywhere, you’re officially stuck with the both of us.” Derek mumbled into my neck.

“Promise?” I whispered.

“Promise.” They both said together, making me smile.

“Have you eaten today, Baby?” Mason asked, and I shook my head.

“Just the granola bar. I didn’t even get to eat my apple,” I told them.

“Okay, let’s find you something to eat and then you can lie down for a bit.” Derek said, kissing my neck.

“I really want a cookie.”