

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 86-Ashlyn

After finally eating, they found me some cookies. This baby definitely has a sweet tooth. Mason and Derek dragged me back to their tent. I just wanted to go back to mine to sleep, but they insisted I sleep in their tent. Too exhausted to argue with them, I entered their tent, noticing they just had one enormous bed. I looked at both of them, confused, and then back at the bed.

“Have you two been playing without me?” I asked them, pointing to the bed. Both of them looked at each other and then let out a laugh. Which confused me even more.

“No, we aren’t playing without you.” Mason said, Wrapping me in his arms.

“We are just used to sleeping in the same bed,” he said into my neck.

“And he refuses to be the big spoon.” Derek huffed, flopping on the bed. I couldn’t help but laugh at what Derek said.

“Not ready for that yet, huh?” I asked Mason. He was still holding on to me as he let out a sigh.

“It’s okay. Whenever you are more comfortable, there is no pressure. And Derek is just playing.” I told him, turning to k!ss his cheek.

“Now, I need to go lie down.” I yawned. Mason led me over to the bed. He sat on the edge, pulling me in between his legs. I pulled my hoodie over my head while he was k!ssing my stomach. He hasn’t had his moment with our baby.

“I can’t believe we are having a baby.” He whispered to my tummy as I ran my fingers through his hair.

“I’m glad that you guys are excited,” I told them.

“Are you not?” Derek asked from behind Mason. He was lying on his side, propped up on his elbow.

“I am, but I wish it was better timing. I know that this complicates things and both of you are going to be on edge. But I promise I won’t do anything to jeopardize our baby.” I told them. Mason wrapped his arms around my waist, squeezing me tightly.

“We will keep each other safe,” Mason said, leaving a trail of kissing all over my tummy.

“Mason?” I sighed.

“Baby?” He mumbled.

“Can I at least lie down? You can talk to baby boy all you want just as long as I’m lying down.” I told him and he sighed.

“Fine.” He pouted like I had just kicked his puppy.

Really? I’m the one growing a life inside of me. I pulled away from him and kicked my boots off before climbing into bed beside Derek. Mason climbed in on the other side. I was lying on my back and both of them had a hand under my shirt, rubbing my stomach, with both of them resting their heads on my shoulders.

I closed my eyes, breathing in their scents. I have missed them both so much, even if I was still upset about this whole situation. And being pregnant and hormonal wasn’t helping. I’m trying to be mature and not overreact, but it’s hard. I have so much placed on my shoulders and now I have to worry about our baby.

I didn’t realize I had fallen asleep until I woke up snuggled into Liam. I immediately sat up, looking around the tent for my mates.

“Liam, what the hell?” I asked him, turning to face him.

“Mason asked me to watch you. They had to lead a patrol. I figured I would get some sleep, since you were sleeping and you rolled into me.” He told me with a yawn. I clearly woke him up.

“Why didn’t they wake me?” I asked him.

“Because you were tired. They wanted you to sleep.

There’s nothing to worry about.” Liam tried to reassure me.

“Fine, but I’m not happy about it. And Derek is going to hate the fact that his side of the bed smells like you.” I pointed out, and Liam laughed.

"I know. Isn't it great?" He said with a grin. I pushed my lips into a line and shook my head.

"Do you know why Derek is going to be pissed, Uncle Liam?" I sang out to him. He was still lying on the bed but I moved over and laid down on my side facing him.

"Because he hates how close we are?" He answered, confused, and I rolled my eyes.

"It's because we are having a baby," I told him. It took him a moment to register what I had just told him.

"Wait, you're pregnant?" He said, surprised. And I nodded.

"We're having a baby!" he exclaimed, and I laughed at him.

"I'm having the baby." I told him. He was grinning like a crazy person.

"This is so exciting! What are we having?" He asked, moving closer to me to rub my tummy.

"We are having a boy," I told him and he smiled at me.

"Really?" He asked, and I nodded.

"I'm around six weeks along." I told him and he immediately dropped his head down to my stomach. He tugged up my shirt and was talking to the baby. I just laid on my back and let him do his thing.

He was having a full on one-way conversation with my boy when Derek and Mason entered the tent. Derek let out a growl, and I just giggled.

"I have to go, baby boy, your daddy doesn't like me this close to your mommy." Liam said before he kissed my tummy. Before he jumped off the bed, he leaned up to kiss my cheek.

Derek was glaring at him the whole time, and Mason was smirking at Derek. And I was just shaking my head at both of them.

"Matt is waiting for you. Brandon and you have the next shift and Matt will be in the sky." Mason informed Liam before he left.

Before Liam was even out of the tent, Derek climbed on top of me, rubbing his chest against mine.

“Derek, what the hell?” I giggled out.

“I hate his scent on you.” He grumbled out.

“You are being so dramatic.” I told him, rolling my eyes. He stopped and looked down at me.

“Only because you are mine and I want the entire world to know you are mine, not his.” He leaned down, pressing his lips to mine.

The kiss was soft at first, until I wrapped my arms around his neck, holding him close. The kiss went from gentle to hot in a matter of seconds. He pushed his knee in between my legs, forcing himself between my legs. I wrapped my legs around the back of his thighs to hold him against me.

Heat filled my core as I ran my tongue over his bottom lip and he let out a low groan. He kissed his way down my jaw and neck while grinding into me. I could feel how hard he was through his sweats, and it only made me want him more.

I didn't notice that Mason climbed into bed beside us. As soon as Derek's lips left mine, Mason crushed his to mine, making me gasp. He took that opportunity to thrust his tongue into my mouth to play with mine.

Derek moved his hand up my shirt and started kneading my breasts while he sucked on his mark on my neck. My hips bucked into him as I moaned into Mason's mouth.

Derek moved his hand down my stomach and worked it under the waistband of my leggings. He wiggled his hand under my panties down to my dripping wet pussy. He slid his middle finger between my folds. I pulled away from Mason, pushing my head back into the pillow, arching my back. I let out a loud moan.

“Babygirl, you're so wet.” Derek groaned in my ear while he pushed a finger inside me, making me gasp out.

Rolling my hips into his hand, needing more friction for my aching pussy. I've been without them for over two weeks now and I've been dying for their touch. For them to give me the release I so desperately needed.

Touching myself could never compare to the pleasure that my mates can give me. I felt so close to my release until Derek stopped and let out a curse.

"Derek, what's wrong?" I asked him, out of breath. He was panting on top of me. I looked over at Mason. His eyes were glazed over and I knew he was mindlinking.

Derek pulled his hand out of my pants and sat back on his knees, still between my legs.

"Babygirl, we have to go." He motioned at Mason and his eyes were no longer glazed over.

"What's wrong?" I asked them, now panicked.

"Someone breached our perimeter. We need to move out. They are asking to speak to us." Derek answered, hopping off the bed with Mason.

"I need to come with you." I told him, sitting up and swinging my legs over the side of the bed. I was trying to get my boots on so I could go with them.

"Babygirl, it may be a trap." Derek said, but I just gave him a pointed look.

"Derek, the safest place for me to be is beside the two of you. I'm going." I told them both sternly. Nothing was going to change my mind. After tying up my boots, I stood up and found my hoodie I was wearing earlier.

When they were done getting their boots on, we all exited the tent. Nathan was waiting for us with news about what was going on.

"I'm going to open a portal to where the others have the person contained. I don't have all the details just that she wants to speak with Ashlyn." He said before he opened the portal.

"She?" I asked, confused. And he nodded. Stepping through the portal, I immediately regretted my decision to go with them. I moved away from the group and threw up. Baby really didn't like portals.

Both Derek and Mason were both beside me, rubbing my back, while I tried to settle myself.

“I have a remedy that would help with that?” the woman’s voice called out. I didn’t recognize it. The wolves and Matt, as a dragon, were standing around the woman.

She had long white hair and beautiful blue eyes. She must be a witch, I thought as I approached her. Nathan moved in front of me as my mates were beside me.

“You must be about six weeks along?” She asked.

“How would you know that?” I asked her, confused.

“It’s something that you will learn with time, being a witch.” She answered with a smile.

“Why are you here?” I asked her.

“I’m here because things have changed. I need to speak with your father.”

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The woman’s hair and eyes stayed the same, but her face and body changed into someone who looked familiar.

“Mom?” Nathan gasped, and the familiarity hit me like a ton of bricks.

“But you died, we watched you die.” Nathan gasped out, and I grabbed his arm. I didn’t want him to rush over to her. We still didn’t know why she was here. She looked down at my hand touching her son and then looked over at me.

“I would never hurt my children.” She huffed, crossing her arms over her chest.

“I never said that you would. I’m here for my brother. She huffed after I told her.

“You are no sister to my children. You’re my mate’s bastard.” She growled out. Immediately, my mates and all our warriors let out a growl.

“Mom, that’s not fair. She has nothing to do with father’s choices.” Nathan defended me.

“You didn’t know?” I asked her, confused. Gregory said that she knew she was there to protect him.

“Of course I didn’t know. I never would have been friends with your w***e of a mother if I knew she was the one sleeping with my mate.” She yelled out.

“You placed the spell on Mason?” I asked her and she smirked.

“I did. I just never expected you to break it. That’s when I knew you were a hybrid. Your mother could never break a spell.” She said. Mason let out a growl beside me.

“You killed our child.” He growled out and her face fell. I let go of Nathan and placed a hand on Mason’s chest. I could tell that he was close to shifting to rip her apart.

“I didn’t know that you were pregnant. I was watching you and you never entered a heat. I didn’t know that you were half witch.” She said sorrowfully.

“Have you been working with Susan?” I changed the subject. Talking about our loss wouldn’t help in this situation. Regardless, if she was remorseful, it would never bring back what could have been.

“I was working with her, yes.” She answered honestly.

“Mom, why? Why would you do any of this?” Nathan pleaded with her.

“Because, my son, your father is a wicked man, and I have had enough being controlled by him. I was his mate before he met his fated mate. He made me believe she was special and that we needed to protect her and her daughter. I just didn’t know why. I didn’t know that she was his daughter and that my best friend had slept with my mate.” She explained.

“I understand that you’d be mad at father, but why would you go after Ashlyn? She didn’t ask for any of this?” Nathan asked his mother, and I was even curious about why I was her target.

“Her mother was dead and I couldn’t go after her father, so she was the next best thing for my revenge.”

She told us and I was even surprised.

“But you didn’t know I was his child before | broke the spell you placed on Mason. So why would you go after me?” I asked her.

“Because of Susan. She told me all about your family’s history and who you are to the moon goddess. I knew your mother was powerful, but she wasn’t a witch.

As soon as you broke that spell, I knew you were his daughter. You are one of the most powerful witches I’ve even seen, and you are only half witch.” She answered.

“So why are you here?” Derek asked her, and she smirked.

“I want Gregory. Susan’s plan no longer interests me, so I will help you with taking her down as long as you hand over my mate.” She answered.

“Mom, what are you planning to do with father?” Nathan asked his mother, sounding worried.

“I’m going to kill him, of course. I love you and your sister more than anything, and I’ll forever be thankful that he gave me the two of you. But he hurt me for the last time when I found out he had a child with someone else.” She explained.

“Why would you fake your death?” I asked her, confused. If she just found all of this out recently, then why would she fake her death years before this all started?

“To get away from him. After your mother’s death, he became even more unbearable. He blamed me for her death. I stayed for my children, but as soon as they were of age, I faked my death to get away from him.” She told us and I felt bad for her. I couldn’t even imagine loving someone who was in love with someone else.

“I’m sorry.” I told her and she looked at me, confused.

“Why would you be sorry?” She asked me.

“I couldn’t imagine loving someone who was in love with someone else. You didn’t deserve to live your life thinking that you were never good enough for

the person who you loved so deeply.” I told her and her eyes swelled up with tears.

“How would you even know a fraction of what I’m feeling?” She asked me, frustrated.

“Mason expressed his love for someone else. Remember, you did that. I also thought another woman was having Derek’s baby. Was that you as well?” I asked her, and she nodded.

“Then I understand the pain. I just don’t understand how you lived with it for so long?” I asked her. I moved closer to her. Mason grabbed my arm, but I shook it off.

If she was going to kill me, she would have tried it already.

I walked right up to her, and we were both staring at each other before I reached out for her hand. A bright white light engulfed my body and soon it traveled from me and into her. She let out a gasp when the light vanished.

“What did you do?” She whispered, tears running down her cheeks.

“I gifted you with the gift of peace. You’ve been in pain for so long you forgot how it felt to be happy. To feel the joy that your life brings to others. You’ve been so blinded by his lack of love for you that you haven’t been able to see that others have loved you, have missed you dearly.” I told her. She was crying now, and I could see all her regrets.

“I am so sorry, Ashlyn.” She cried, wrapping me in a hug.

“I know you are.” I whispered to her.

I heard a commotion behind me and I pulled away from Liz to see that Sage and Brandon running up to the group.

Sage stopped in her tracks when I pulled away from her mother and she could finally see who I was hugging.

Sage let out a gasp and Nathan walked over to his sister.

“Mom?” Sage whispered.

“Oh my Sage,” her mother cried out. I moved away from Liz to give her children space to embrace their mother. I moved back closer to Mason and Derek, and both of them took one of my hands. My knees buckled, but my mates both helped me to stand.

“Baby, what’s wrong?” Mason rushed out, worried.

“I’m okay. I just used magic to tell if she was lying. It took a lot more out of me than I thought it would.” I told them, patting Mason’s shoulder to comfort him.

“The exhaustion should pass in a few weeks.” Liz said as she and her children walked closer to us.

“It’s just when I use magic,” I told her, and she nodded.

“It usually only lasts for the first ten weeks. Have you had any cravings?” She asked me, and I nodded.

“Cookies.” I told her and she laughed.

“You are having a baby boy.” And I looked at her, shocked. How the hell would she know that?

“For witches, boys crave sweets and girls crave salty things.” She told me with a smile.

“Being pregnant with both must have been a fun ride.” I told her and she laughed.

“Yeah, it was definitely interesting.” She told me. And I gave her a smile.

“We should head back. The warriors still need to finish their patrol,” Derek said, and I nodded. I tried to move away from them, but Mason scooped me up bridal style.

“Mason, I can walk.” I huffed out.

“I know. I just wanted to carry you.” He whispered, kissing my nose.

“I’ll allow it, because that was adorable.” I told him and he laughed. Nathan opened a portal, and I looked up at Mason.

“Put me down. I really don’t want to throw up all over you.” I told him.

Mason put me down just before he stepped through the portal. When I stepped through, I threw up whatever was left after my last throw up. Mason rubbed my back as I spit out the nasty taste in my mouth.

“I can make up some herbs that will help with the nausea.” Liz offered, and I nodded.

“It’s only when I portal. I feel okay other than that. Just tired and hungry.” I told her and she nodded.

“Portalling shakes up your stomach. You may not notice it, but when you are pregnant, it can cause you to throw up or gag. I’m not sure if it will go away until after you give birth, but I’ll make something up for you.” She told me and I thanked her.

“Let’s go to our office. We can discuss everything.” Derek said, scooping me up like Mason just did.

“Derek, I can still walk.” I told him.

“I’ll give you a cookie.” He smiled.

“It better be a big cookie.” I huffed while they led the group to where their office tent was located. tent.

“The biggest.” He said, kissing my nose. We walked into the tent and I noticed that there wouldn’t be enough places for all of us to sit. I closed my eyes and pictured a large picnic table. When I opened my eyes, the table had manifested in the middle.

“What the hell was that?” Mason gasped out.

“I can make things manifest.” I told them while Derek was placing me down.

“Now, I want my cookie.” I told him and Liz let out a laugh.

“I remember those days.” She reminisced.

“I’ve always had a sweet tooth, but this is over the top.” I told her with a laugh. “I feel like I would kill someone over a damn cookie.” And she laughed.

“It should get better, but then again, the baby is part dragon, wolf and warlock. So everything is going to be a surprise.” She told me.

“Yay.” I told her unenthusiastically. This was going to be a long 14 weeks. We all took a seat. Mason was digging in his desk before he came to sit beside me. He handed me a bag of cookies, and I raised an eyebrow at him.

“Why do you have cookies in your desk?” I asked him curiously.

“Derek. When he gets grumpy, I give him a cookie.”

Mason told me and I laughed. I looked over at Derek, and he was glaring at Mason.

“Really, Mase?” He huffed.

“You’re an a*ss when you’re hungry,” Mason told him, shrugging his shoulders.

“So when baby boy is hungry, I’ll become unbearable. You two had better remember that.” I told them with a giggle. How am I ever going to survive with a mini version of my mates?

After taking a bite of a cookie, I turned my attention back to Liz. She was sitting on the other side between Sage and Nathan. Brandon was sitting beside Sage. All of them looked so happy to be reunited.

“Liz, what can you tell us about what Susan is planning?” I asked her.

“You remember my name,” She said with a smile. And I returned it. It was what she said next that wiped the smile off my face.

“She has dragons.”

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“What do you mean, they have dragons?” I asked her, concerned. Dragons were the strongest of all the races.

Not that the others would agree, but they could burn the whole earth to the ground if they really wanted to and no one could stop them.

“That Chantel something. She works for Susan. She is one of her informants.” Liz answered, and I looked over at Derek.

“Well, she is dead now. Can you show me who else is working for Susan?” I asked her.

“You killed her?” Liz asked, and I nodded.

“She was the one that was causing all the problems for the people on the ground. Her job was to lead the others into ambushes.” She explained, and both Derek and Mason cursed.

“It all makes sense now,” Mason spoke, and I just pushed my lips into a line. If I had been here, I could have fixed that problem earlier.

“Okay. Is there anything else?” I asked her. And she looked at me, stunned.

“I just told you they have dragons on their payroll. Isn’t that not bad enough?” I snapped my fingers, causing fire to ignite on the end of my thumb. Liz gasped out as I manipulated the fire.

“You can control fire.” She asked me, shocked.

“I can. I can control all the elements. Dragon’s breath doesn’t affect me. So leave the dragons to me.” I told her and she nodded.

“Babygirl, I’m not letting you go after dragons.” Derek told me. He grabbed my shoulder, turning my body to face his.

“Derek, I’m the only one that can face them without getting burned. I’m doing this.” I told him and he pushed his lips into a line. He clearly wasn’t happy about what I was telling him.

“Will you stop worrying? I won’t let anything happen to our child.” I told him, resting my cheek on his shoulder.

“I’m not just worried about our child.” He huffed out.

He wrapped an arm around my back, resting his hand on my hip, pulling me closer to him.

“We could always put a protection spell on you,” Liz suggested.

“Mom, that’s a powerful spell,” Sage questioned her mother.

"I know it is, but if all three of us performed it together, it would not only enhance the spell, but it wouldn't drain us." She explained, and Sage nodded.

"Let's do it." Nathan said, and I looked at him.

"If it means that you can be in the fight and safe, you should be jumping all over it," he said.

"But we have an enormous battle coming up and I want everyone to be ready. I don't want you both to be weakened and then you get hurt or even killed." I explained my worries.

"Ashlyn, nothing is going to happen to us. And if this means that they can't hurt you, it will only strengthen you. You are the one that needs to finish this." Sage said, grabbing my hand that was resting on the table. I was still hesitant to accept their help.

"Are they staying in the Emerald Lake pack house?" I asked her, changing the subject.

"They are. Why?" She asked.

"Do they know about the tunnels that run underneath?" I asked her, and she furrowed her eyebrows.

"I forgot James had those built after your grandparents' death. I don't think they do. If they did, they never mentioned them to me." She answered.

"Have you been in them?" Mason asked, and I nodded.

"Both Sage and I have been. We used to play in them all the time. My father would set up some kind of treasure hunt for Sage and I. I think it was more to keep us busy." I told them.

"We were always in the way." Sage and I both giggled at the memory. I was always with my dad, and he was already doing something with the pack or warriors.

"Do you remember how to enter the tunnels?" Derek asked, and I nodded.

"I'm pretty sure the one closest to us is hidden behind a waterfall. My father didn't want it easily found." I told them.

“Sage and I could always enter the tunnels while you guys storm the pack house. It would put us inside and they wouldn’t be expecting that.” I told them and I could feel all their eyes on me.

“I like it.” Sage chimed in.

“Baby, I don’t think that’s a very safe plan,” Mason said.

“Mason, it’s not about being safe, it’s about getting the job done. Also, I control the elements. I would be underground, in one of those elements. I could control the surrounding ground. And if I needed to, I could collapse the tunnel and push us up to the surface.” I explained.

“Okay, how about we put a pin in it?” Liz said, and I sighed.

“I understand you want this all to be over, but rushing in won’t be a productive option. They have more warriors than you have at the moment.” Liz explained.

“But Mom, you haven’t seen what Ashlyn can do. She opened a portal to a pack over ten hours away, her first try.” Nathan defended.

“I know she is a powerful witch, but right now she can over use her magic.” She pointed out.

“When I use my powers, I don’t feel drained like I do when I use my magic. And I can call Tundra, my wolf, to help us if we run into trouble.” I told her and she looked at me, stunned.

“You can separate yourself from your wolf?” She asked me, and I nodded.

“Fascinating.” She breathed out.

“I can do this, and I can do this with no one getting killed. Is it true that most of the vampires are being forced to fight?” I asked her and she sighed.

“It’s true. I’m not sure how the former vampire king got himself involved in this, but he is forcing his own people to fight. And I’m not even sure why he was already king. I’m not sure what he would gain by helping Susan,” Liz answered.

“If we spell her with protection, none of you would have anything to worry about. We could enter the tunnel and when we made it to the pack house, Ashlyn could burn the whole place to the ground. It would cause chaos, and

then we could attack from the perimeter.” Sage suggested, and I agreed with her plan.

“How about we all get some rest and then we can perform the spell under the moon tonight? It will make the spell stronger. Then we can all come up with a plan of attack.” Liz said while getting up from the table.

“Mom, you can share my tent, since I’m assuming Ashlyn is now sharing with her mates,” Sage told her mom while smirking at me. I decided not to mention that she would sneak off to see Brandon. I’d leave that for her to explain to her mother. Everyone left the tent, leaving me sitting with my mates.

I was sitting there, lost in my thoughts. How can I trust a person who was literally just trying to cause me pain? Pain that caused me to lose my child. But then again, she was telling the truth. I understand her anger towards her mate and my mother.

This was such a mess, and now there were rebel dragons involved. I had to talk to Eric. He seemed to know a lot about what was going on over enemy lines.

“Babygirl, what’s wrong?” Derek’s voice pulled me from my thoughts.

“I’m just overthinking.” I shrugged. He was now sitting sideways, and he pulled me in between his legs, moving my legs over his. He started kissing my neck, making me let out a soft moan. All of us didn’t get the release that we were chasing earlier.

“We can finish what we started earlier. It would relax you.” Derek whispered into my neck, causing goosebumps to erupt all over my skin.

“Derek, we can’t. We have a patrol next.” Mason sighed, and Derek let out a groan.

“At least this gives me time to have a nap.” I told him with a giggle.

“But it doesn’t help these blue balls.” He groaned, grabbing my hips and grinding me against his very hard cock.

“I’m suffering too. You just can’t feel it.” I pouted.

Mason moved closer to me. He was sitting like Derek. He moved until his chest was flushed with my back and wiggled his face into my neck. I could feel how hard he was. He was pressing it into my a*ss.

“It’s been a long few weeks.” He whispered into my neck.

“I know it has, and it wouldn’t have been if I was here to begin with.” I told them and they both sighed.

“We are never living this down, huh?” Derek asked, moving closer to me. He k!ssed my cheek.

“I’m still upset at both of you, but we have this to deal with and I need my mates. I can’t do any of this without the both of you. So I’m putting my hurt feelings aside to focus on what needs to get done.” I told them and both of them snuggled closer to me, if that was even possible.

“We are sorry, Babygirl. Both of us will listen to all of your plans and ideas, okay?” Derek said.

“So sorry, Baby. We shouldn’t have made you feel like your opinions weren’t important,” Mason said. And everything they were saying was so sweet, I began to full on sob.

“Babygirl, what’s wrong?” Derek asked me. I had my face buried in my hands.

“Stop being so sweet.” I cried out and both of them laughed.

“Damn hormones.” I cried out. And they both squeezed me.

“Either of us wouldn’t have it any other way.” Mason said, k!ssing my neck.

“Come, Babygirl. Let’s get you to bed and we’ll stop and grab you some cookies.” Derek said, k!ssing my cheek.

“It had better be a big cookie.”

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Two pairs of hands awoke me, touching my body. I knew from the sparks and the scent that my mates were back from their patrol. K!sses on my neck and stomach caused me to let out a m0an before I opened my eyes to find my mates na*ked on the bed with me.

Derek was tugging up my shirt while Mason was kneading my *braless breasts*. I sat up, and Derek pulled my shirt over my head. Mason slid in behind me, with me now sitting in between his legs. I could feel how hard Mason was as he pushed it into my lower back.

Mason was k!ssing my neck and kneading my *breasts while Derek crushed his l!ps to mine. The k!ss was passionate and needy, and I wrapped my arms around his neck to pull him closer to me while I leaned back into Mason's chest.*

I let out a m0an when Mason pinched one of my sensitive n!pples and Derek took the moment to thrush his tongue into my mouth to play with mine.

While he k!ssed and svcked on my l!ps, Derek played with the wa!stband of my leggings. I thrust my h!ps up so he could pull them off my h!ps and bvt. He started k!ssing my jaw and neck while he tugged down my leggings. While Derek was k!ssing and svcking his way down my che*st, he took one of my n!pples into his mouth, making me gasp.

Mason turned my head, crushing his l!ps to mine while Derek was svcking and n!pping at my br*east. My c0re was on fire with need. I didn't even care about the foreplay. I needed them inside of me. They were also desperate for the release that I was so desperate for.

Derek k!ssed his way down my stomach, tugging my leggings as he went, until I was *naked along with the two of them. Mason moved me on top of him, my back on his chest.* The movement caused his hardened c0ck to slide in between my folds, making me m0an out.

"Mason." I breathed out.

"Baby, you're so w*et." Mason gr0aned in my ear. I rolled my h!ps to cause more frustration between us, turning myself into a m0aning mess while Mason rolled my n!pples in between his fingers.

"fvck, Baby," Mason m0aned in my ear, while he svcked on my earlobe. Derek was kneeling in between our legs, watching Mason and I. Derek then leaned down to k!ss and svck on my h!ps.

Mason's c0ck moved from my cl!t to my entrance and with one hard thrust, he buried himself deep inside me. Derek took that moment to svck my cl!t into his mouth, making me cry out.

“Baby, you’re so tight.” Mason gr0aned in my ear.

“Mason, Derek.” I m0aned out. My body was on fire and the pleasure was consuming my entire body. Derek was svcking and !lcking my cl!t while Mason thrusts deep inside me.

Mason slowed down his paces, making me whimper.

I was so close to my release; I needed him to go harder, faster. Derek pushed a finger into me and moved at the pace Mason set.

It felt so good to have both of them inside of me. I had one hand in Derek’s hair and the other was gripping on to Mason’s forearm. Mason’s hands were on my h!ps, controlling the pace.

Derek pushed another finger in and I thought I was going to explode. I forgot how to breathe. The pleasure was overwhelming, but I didn’t want them to stop. They were both thrusting in, building up the fire in my c0re.

But when Derek pushed a third finger in, the fire exploded all over his face. My nails were digging into his scalp and Mason’s forearm. I was m0aning and *panting while I rode out my orgasm*. My head rolled back on to Mason’s shoulder as my pvssy was pulsating around Mason’s c0ck and Derek’s fingers.

Mason issued and n!pped at my neck as Derek started k!ssing his way up my body. While I was p*anting, my mind was mush, and I was seeing stars. I was finding it hard to catch my breath. The pleasure was add!ctive, and I wanted more.

“The party’s not over yet, Baby.” Mason whispered into my neck.

“Not even close, Babygirl.” Derek gr0aned before crushing his !!ps to mine. I could taste myself on Derek’s !!ps, and I was instantly excited again. My c0re was already building when he pulled out of the k!ss.

Derek moved back, moving his knees to the outside of Mason’s legs, pushing Mason’s legs closer together.

My legs were still over Mason’s when Derek rubbed the tip of his hard c0ck over my dripping w*et pvssy. I was oversensitive, and he was turning me back into a m0aning mess.

Mason was sucking and nipping at my neck when Derek thrust in on top of Mason's cock. I was overfull, but they were hitting places I never knew existed. Both of them gave me a moment to adjust to having them both inside me. But I didn't want a moment. I needed friction. I needed them to move, to satisfy this hunger only they could fill.

I rolled my hips, and they got the message to move.

They quickly found a fast pace, turning me into a mess.

Mason moved his hands to my breast while Derek took control of my hips.

"fvck, Babygirl." Derek groaned out.

"You feel so good, Baby." Mason whispered into my ear. I gripped onto his hands that were kneading my breast when Derek thrust harder, causing me to cry out. I am so close to the edge now, and I never want to come back down.

Mason let out a groan, and I knew he was close to his release. His breathing became labored before he bit down on Derek's mark, causing me to release all over their cocks buried deep inside me. My pussy was pulsating around them, milking them while I rode out the pleasure of my orgasm.

I couldn't even scream out or moan. I could barely breathe as both Derek and Mason groaned and slowly stopped thrusting.

Derek slipped out of me when he leaned over me, kissing my chest to my neck. My hands found his hair and his shoulder while he was kissing along my collarbone over Mason's mark.

Derek moved off of us and I slid off Mason, cuddling into his side. He wrapped an arm under my shoulder, pulling me closer to him. Before Derek became my big spoon, he covered us up with a blanket. I reached back, resting a hand on Derek's hip while all of us were trying to catch our breath.

"Feel better?" Derek mumbled into my neck, and I giggled.

"I should leave you both more often." I breathed out, and they both chuckled. Mason leaned down, kissing my temple.

"Why's that, Baby?" He mumbled against my temple.

“Both of you have clearly been planning that for the last two weeks. And now both of you have to top that, and I don’t know how that would even be possible.” I breathed out, causing them both to laugh.

“We had a lot of time to think about what we wanted to do to you.” Derek told me, snuggling his face into my neck.

“And I loved it. If I wasn’t already pregnant, I’m sure I would have been after that.” I giggled into Mason’s chest. Derek rubbed my lower stomach.

“I’m so happy that you are having our baby.” Derek whispered, while kissing my shoulder.

“So happy.” Mason said, kissing my temple.

We laid in bed, holding each other for I don’t even know how long I felt so complete, snuggled into both of them.

I was almost asleep when Mason shifted his body.

He rolled onto his side, and I could feel him staring at me. He kissed me from my cheek to my ear before he whispered, “Ready for round two, Baby?” And before I could answer, Sage yelled out from the other side of the tent flap.

“No, she isn’t ready for round two. The moon is out.

Get out here.” She huffed. I started laughing. Of course, she would be outside the tent while I was fucking my mates.

Derek and Mason both groaned, displeased with our interruption, but to be honest, I was ready for bed. Not round two.

“Ashlyn, let’s go! You have five minutes before I eat all the cookies Matt made for you.” Sage yelled out. Just the mention of cookies had me throwing off my mates and rushing around the tent to get dressed. How dare she threaten me with cookies? I would kill for a cookie. When I was done, my mates weren’t even off the bed yet.

“Are you guys not coming?” I asked them, confused.

“Yeah, we’ll be right out. And fix your hair.” Derek laughed, and I pushed my lips into a line.

“Messy is the new look,” I pouted before I exited the tent to find those cookies that Sage promised me.

Sage looked at me when I exited the tent, and then she looked at her watch. And then back at me.

“Wow, that was fast.” She said, and I shrugged.

“Where are my cookies?” I asked her. She laughed as she handed me a container. There were still warm chocolate chip cookies when I opened it. I pulled one out and took a bite, moaning. I offered Sage one, and she took one. She also lets out a moan after taking a bite.

“How?” She moaned out.

“I don’t know, but wow. I love that guy.” Before I put the last piece of cookie in my mouth, I told her.

“Where is everyone?” I asked her after I finished my first cookie.

“They are all waiting with my mom and Nathan. They are setting up some candles and such in the clearing by our tent.” She told me and I nodded.

“Have you told your mom about Brandon?” I asked her before I took another cookie. These things will seriously be the death of me. Sage let out a sigh, and I offered her another cookie, which she took.

“I’m not sure how to even start that conversation.

I’m a witch and he’s a werewolf.” She told me before taking a bite of her cookie.

“But you care about him?” I asked her, and she nodded.

“I can be there with you, and I can explain that I can bless you both with a mate bond.” I told her and she looked at me, so defended.

“I don’t think it’s about the mate bond.” She whispered. I placed the lid back on the container of cookies and wrapped my sister in a hug.

“You will figure it out. And I support you no matter what. I know you care about him. You wouldn’t have asked me for a mate bond if you didn’t want to be with him.” I told her. And she nodded on my shoulder.

I was holding her, rubbing her back, when my mates finally came out of the tent. Both of them looked at me, confused. Sage pulled away and wiped the tears off of her cheeks.

“Let’s get this over with.” She said before she started walking toward her tent. I walked beside her, interlocking our arms together. Mason and Derek followed behind us, and we made our way out to the clearing.

There were candles lit everywhere. I handed the container of cookies to Mason and gave him a pointed look.

“You both can have one.” I told them while I held up one finger and they both nodded. Sage led me out into the middle, where her mom and Nathan were both waiting for us. The three of them circled around me, holding hands. They were chanting the spelling of protection.

Before the first verse was over, the sky filled with smoke and ash. The smoke wasn’t thick, just enough to cause confusion. I looked at the now smoke-covered sky to see flying shadows in the moonlight.

The dragons are here.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 90-Ashlyn

Scanning the sky, I noticed that there were at least three dragons. I looked at Sage and she shook her head.

She knew what I was thinking, and it was something crazy.

“Protect the camp.” I yelled over the chaos and the noise. I didn’t wait for a response. I took off running away from the camp. I could hear people yelling, but I couldn’t make out the voices. The surrounding air became firm, like I was running upstairs, when I concentrated on the surrounding air.

I was running up the air stairs until I was above the smoke. I looked around the area, panting, to see there were actually four dragons. I stood there floating above the smoke, waiting for them to notice me. They needed to come to me. I would never outrun them. I needed them to come closer, to use their dragon’s breath, then I could turn it on them and end this.

What I wasn't expecting was a woman riding on one of the dragons. She had long dark red hair, and she was wearing a long black and red dress. I couldn't make out any other features because they were still too far away.

When they finally noticed me, the dragons ducked under the smoke and I felt like I was waiting for a shark to attack. It was eerily quiet and my heart was pounding in my chest. I turned around, looking all around me. I wouldn't be able to see where they would emerge through the thick layer of smoke that was under my feet.

A powerful gust of wind pushed the smoke into my face. I lifted my arm up to shield my eyes. When the gust of wind stopped, I lowered my arm to find the four dragons staring at me. They were hovering with gentle waves of their wings. I couldn't even feel the air moving away from them. They were so graceful and majestic.

"Look who's all alone." The woman spoke, and I glared at her.

"Who the hell are you?" I asked her.

"I'm hurt that your daddy hasn't mentioned me." She said, piquing my interest.

"How the hell do you know, Gregory?" I said, crossing my arms over my chest.

"Ashlyn, I know more than you think." She smirked.

"You're a witch?" I asked her.

"Very observed." She answered sarcastically.

"Why are you here?" I asked her and she laughed.

"For you, of course. Why else would I waste my fvcken time with these wolves and vampires?" She huffed.

"Well, you came all this way for nothing. I'm not going anywhere with you." I told her.

"I wasn't asking." The dragon she was riding blew out some dragon's breath and I quickly deflected it, sending it into one of the other dragons.

The fire engulfed the dragon, and he dropped below the smoke and was out of sight. I turned my attention back to the woman.

“You’re going to have to do better than that.” I told her, annoyingly.

“I guess we are doing this the hard way,” she said with a smirk. I didn’t respond, as something hard and fast hit me. I slammed my eyes shut and let out a scream. The air moved around me, and my ears popped from the pressure change.

I felt the jolt of sparks through my palms as my skin touched what felt like scales. I opened my eyes to find that I was holding on to a massive gold dragon.

I squeezed my arms around him, or as much around him as possible. I was sitting on his shoulders with my legs around his neck.

“Magnus, what are you doing? You should protect the others!” I screamed. He huffed and shook his head.

I could feel the heat from the other dragons blowing out their dragon breath. They were closing in on us.

“Magnus, you need to stop. I don’t want you getting hurt.” I yelled out. If he hears me, he ignores me. I looked behind me to see the other three dragons and the Woman.

Since Magnus wasn’t listening, I turned my attention to the ones that were chasing us. I focus on one dragon, trying to feel the pull of the water that flows inside it.

When I could hold on to the water, I forced it out, causing the dragon to explode. His body coats the other two dragons and the woman.

The two dragons left let out a deafening roar.

Magnus turned around quickly, causing me to roll off his shoulders and down his back. Fortunately, I didn’t fall off of him. While he was hovering, waiting for the enemy to get closer, I got myself together from the fast change in direction.

“Magnus,” I yelled out as I made my way back up to his shoulders.

“Magnus, you need to get yourself somewhere safe.

I can’t lose Derek. I can’t lose you.” I yelled out.

Ignoring my pleads, Magnus released his dragon's breath, and I forced the flames out further, covering the enemy with the flame. Both dragons fell to the earth below. Both were no longer moving and were still blazing as they entered the smoke directly below us.

Magnus let out a roar of victory. It wasn't until the flames died out that we both noticed the woman still hovering. I tried to focus on the blood pumping through her, but I couldn't make her explode. I was trying again when I heard her let out a laugh.

"Spell of protection. You can't kill me." she smirked. I felt what felt like hands wrap around my neck, but no one was there. It lifted me off of Magnus, and I was gasping for air as it was crushing my throat.

"Magnus, get out of here." I gasped out.

Magnus let out another blast of his dragon's breath, but she could throw it back in our direction. Magnus tried to avoid the blaze but was struck on the side of his body. Tears were streaming down my face as I watched my mate stop moving and fell towards the earth below.

I was trying to scream out, but I couldn't get a sound out. I tried to use the air to slow him down, but I couldn't do anything but watch as Magnus fell into the smoke and out of sight. I felt so useless and I didn't understand why I wasn't able to use my powers. The woman was in front of me when I turned back.

"His death is on you. We could have avoided this whole situation if you hadn't been trying to be the hero. You clearly are not." She said to me. I couldn't respond.

All I could do was stare at the monster who killed my mate.

The pressure around my neck slowly moved down my body, Wrapping me in what felt like a bear hug. I couldn't move, but I could breathe.

"You fvcken monster." I gasped out.

"We could have done this the easy way, but you had to play the hero"

"Just let me heal him, please? Then I will give you whatever you want. Please, just let me heal him?" I cried out. Derek was still alive. I could still feel him, but

he was weak. The bond was growing weaker by the second and I had little time left to get to him.

“His death is of no concern to me and you will give me what I want, regardless of the death of your mate.

Maybe in the next life, you’ll put the safety of the ones you love above your so-called destiny.” She spoke while I cried out for my mate.

“Just let me fvcken help him.” I screamed out. She backhanded me, forcing my head to wh!p to the side. I could feel the split in my l!p and taste the blood in my mouth. I turned my head back to face her and spit the blood at her. Not that you would have noticed. I covered her in dragon blood earlier.

She grabbed my face, digging her nails into my cheeks. I could feel blood running down my jaw and neck. She moved closer to my face, and I fought against whatever was holding me.

“Now listen here, you little b!tch. Susan gets those magnificent powers of yours and then I get your magic.

You are powerful for a half-blood. I can hear your magic humming in your system, begging to be released.” She growled.

“Whatever Susan is offering you, I will double it. I will give you anything and everything that you could want willingly.” I pleaded with her. My heart was breaking at the thought of Derek. But I knew I had to stay alive for our baby.

“I’ve got our baby.” Tundra spoke in my head.

“How about I won’t kill your unborn child or the Fae Princess? There’s nothing I can do for your mate and his death will weaken you, making your magic easier for me to take.” the mystery witch told me.

“Don’t you dare touch Aurora!” I yelled out, trying harder to break out of my invisible restraints.

“As long as you do what you are told, no one will get hurt. Now come, there are people who are dying to see you.”