

Read Novel Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 91

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 91-Alpha Mason

We were all standing around watching the family of witches start the protection spell. But before they could even start the spell, smoke and ash filled the clearing. I lost track of Ashlyn and I panicked. I looked over at Derek, and he was thinking the same thing I was.

“We need to find Ashlyn.” I screamed out to him.

When some of the smoke cleared, wolves and vampires surrounded us. Shadows of dragons were flying above us.

Derek immediately shifted to Magnus, and his massive gold dragon took to the sky. I shifted and Thor started taking down the other wolves and vampires.

I noticed Brandon was beside Sage and he was protecting her and her family. Nathan was zapping anything that came close to them and I'm not sure what their mother was doing. I could see her lips moving, but I couldn't hear what she was saying over all this chaos.

More smoke cleared and I could now see that they severely outnumbered us. Our camp was on the other side of the stream and we were surrounded.

While Thor was ripping the enemy apart with intense new strength. I mindlinked more of my warriors. I knew one of them had to be with Ian or one of his men. We need all of them if we are going to get out of this alive.

Matt shifted into his massive green dragon, but he stayed on the ground to help us with his dragon's breath.

We fought off the enemy closest to our camp, and he blew out his breath in the other direction.

I thought we were making some headway until a vampire jumped on my back, sinking his teeth deep into my shoulder. I tried to shake him, but he dug his nails into my sides.

Thor let out an agonizing howl. The fucker must have coated their nails with the toxin. Before we could react. The vampire was ripped off of us. I watched

as the vampire had his head ripped off by a big black wolf. I knew it had to be Ian. I could see Liam and the others.

They must have just been getting back from their patrol.

The pain forced Thor to shift back. My body felt like it was on fire. Some of my warriors surrounded me while I examined the gashing down either side of my ribs. Liam was beside me, shifted back.

“Mason, what the fvck happened?” He rushed out.

“They were about to perform the protection spell when the clearing was filled with smoke and ash. There were dragons above us, and Derek shifted and flew off. I don’t know where Ashlyn went.” I gasped out. That toxin hurts like a motherfvcker, and I can’t believe Ashlyn has gone through this kind of pain.

“Where is Derek?” Liam asked me.

“Up.” I told him, pointing to the sky.

“Where’s Ashlyn?” He rushed out, and I shrugged.

“I don’t know. I lost track of her in all this chaos. I’m just praying that Derek found her.” I told him.

Liam helped me to stand. My whole body was on fire from the toxin and the wounds weren’t closing. A dragon falling out of the sky caused the ground to shake and dust to spread through the clearing. When the dust cleared, I noticed the enemy was retreating.

It wasn’t until the second and third dragons fell to the ground did I really panic. Where the hell were Derek and Ashlyn? What was left of our warriors gathered around Liam and I. Most of them looked like they were in terrible shape. The vampires definitely did a number on them.

Brandon walked through the crowd, holding on to Sage. He had scratches all over his body. He immediately took control of the warriors and had everyone making their way back to the camp. I think the only person not hurt was Matt; he walked over to me and I could tell that he was worried.

“Where’s Derek?” I hissed out. The pain was becoming almost unbearable.

“I don’t know,” he told me. From behind him, I noticed a massive gold dragon falling through the smoke.

“Matt!” I yelled out, pointing behind me. Matt took off running towards the falling dragon. It was Derek, and he was falling fast. Even though I was in unbearable pain, I tried to run towards my fallen mate. I couldn’t feel if he was still alive. We haven’t marked each other.

Matt shifted mid stride and flew with great speed to catch his falling prince. Matt slowed Derek down, but they both hit the ground with enough force to cause a dust storm around them. It also caused the ground to rumble as I made my way over to where they landed.

By the time I made it over to them, Derek had shifted back. The left side of his body was badly burned. Matt was holding him, trying to get him to walk up. I could see his chest rising and falling, but his breaths were shallow. He needed medical attention, or he was going to die.

Nathan came up beside me with Liam. I looked at Nathan and I knew he needed to open a portal to the dragon kingdom. That was the only place that could give Derek a fighting chance of surviving the burns.

“Matt, think of the Dragon Hospital. Nathan, open a portal. We need to get Derek out of here.” I yelled out my commands as I knelt down beside Derek.

“Come on, Derek, wake up. You can’t leave Ashlyn.” I spoke to him. He needed to wake up. I needed him to be okay. Our relationship was complicated, but I still cared about the Dragon Prince. He’s part of my family. We are having a child with Ashlyn. I needed him to survive.

Nathan opened up a portal and Matt lifted Derek off the ground and walked through the portal.

“Nathan, you come with us. Liam, go help Brandon and the others get this mess cleaned up. As soon as I can, I will be back.” I told him and he nodded. I walked through the portal, with Nathan following me. We were indeed in a hospital waiting room. I was met with some gasps as I forgot I was na*ked. Matt rushed over to us and wrapped an arm around my shoulders to help me.

“They have rushed Derek back already. Let’s get you looked at, Alpha Prince.” Matt said, leading me through the doors out of the waiting room. He led me

into a room and a doctor and nurse were waiting for us. Nathan followed behind us and they both helped me to lie down on the bed.

Now that I knew Derek was in the place for treatment, my adrenaline was running out. And I still didn't know where Ashlyn was. I knew she was alive, but where the hell was she? I couldn't focus on anything but the pain that I was in. The toxin was running through my system and it was clouding my vision and making it hard to even stay awake.

The doctor and the nurse cleaned my wounds, causing me to scream out. Every touch of the wound was like having someone digging into my insides and ripping them out.

"Puffer toxin." I gasped out. I heard the doctor curse before he yelled out orders. Matt rushed out of the room and Nathan took his place beside my bed.

"Matt, went to get the antitoxin," Nathan told me and I nodded. The nurse was trying to get an IV into my hand and the doctor was trying to get the bleeding to stop. He handed Nathan a gauze and told him to apply it to the wound on the side closest to him. They both pushed down and I let out a scream. This had to be the worst pain I ever experienced. And I wish the fvcker was still alive so that I could kill him myself.

As soon as the IV was in, the doctor and the nurse switched out. The doctor pushed a needle in and emptied what I was assuming was pain killers into the IV.

"Alpha Prince, we have to get these wounds cleaned out before we can give you the antitoxin. The wounds can't close with all this debris coating the wounds." The doctor told me, and I nodded, gripping the bedrail. I knew this was going to hurt.

Both Nathan and the doctor removed the gauze, and the doctor washed the areas with a disinfectant and I'm pretty sure I passed out from the pain.

I woke up in an unfamiliar room and I was no longer na*ked. I was wearing a hospital gown and there was a blanket covering me. Nathan and Matt were also sitting on a couch on the other side of the room. I gr0aned out when I tried to move and both of them moved to the sides of my bed.

"Where's Derek?" I grumbled out. And I noticed they shared a look, and my stomach was in knots waiting for them to answer me.

“Derek is alive, but he is in serious condition,” Matt told me.

“Have you heard from the camp? Where’s Ashlyn?” I rushed out, fear churning my stomach into knots, not knowing what was happening to my mates. Derek could die, and I didn’t know where Ashlyn was.

“Liam and Brandon are getting everything organized, but they still haven’t located Ashlyn. We aren’t sure what happened, we are just going to pray that Derek wakes up soon to tell us what happened.” Nathan informed me. Anguish replaced my feeling of fear, concerned about my mates and our unborn son.

“I want to see Derek” I told them. Matt moved back and opened the curtain that hung behind him. He pulled it back to reveal Derek. He was lying on his back with a breathing tube in. He had bandages covering the left side of his body where he was burned.

I let out a groan as sat up.

“Ashlyn is still alive. I need you both to find her.”

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 92-Ashlyn

The witch opened a portal and pushed me through. I lost my balance and fell. Turning my body, I landed hard on my shoulder.

“bltch!” I huffed out. I couldn’t move my body to brace myself, as it still wrapped me in the invisible restraints. I sat up on my knees.

“Queen Ashy.” I heard a little voice yell out. She ran up to me, wrapping her little arms around my neck, and I wished I could hug her back. She began to sob on my shoulder.

“It’s okay, sweetheart. Everything will be okay.” I whispered to her, trying to comfort the little girl. I looked up to see Susan and the former vampire king and someone who I was all too familiar with staring at us.

“Grace!” I growled out, and she smirked at me. She no longer looked pregnant, and she had this evil look in her eyes. Grace was no longer the woman who helped raise me. She looked deranged as I stared at her.

“Miss me?” She asked me, and Tundra let out a growl.

“What the fvck are you doing here?” I growled out.

“Mom, found me after she found you. I decided I wanted to be part of her plan.” She told me.

“What about Brad and the baby?” I asked her and she laughed. Which only pissed me off more. I was furious and the pressure in my chest was building. I wish I could release it.

“I killed Brad, and you weren’t supposed to save the baby that day, but Brad just had to call you and you just had to be the hero.” She explained, and I was stunned.

“You killed Brad?” I asked her, confused. And the baby was dead as well. What the hell was going on?

“Yes, Brad is dead. Did you not hear me? I killed him because he saved his child. The child was supposed to die that day, then I was going to disappear, but the plan changed when you showed up.” She told me and I was literally raised by a monster.

“You’re a fvcken monster,” I cried out. They killed Donny and now Brad. She killed her own child. What the fvck was wrong with her?

“I did what had to be done. You should know all about that. That’s why you are here while your mates are barely hanging on, right? Because you are the hero, even at the cost of the people you say that you love, the fathers of your child. You’re no better than me.” She growled out and I couldn’t believe that she was comparing my actions to hers. I knew both of my mates were alive. I would have felt their bond break. But I’ve definitely been selfish, but I’m not evil. I would never kill my mates or my child.

And if I hadn’t come, they would have killed Aurora and there had been enough blood on my hands. Angry tears were streaming down my face as I looked at the two people I hate more than anything in this world.

Family. They were supposed to be my family, but they were monsters.

“Give Aurora back. She isn’t part of this,” I demanded.

“I don’t think you’re in any position to make demands, dear granddaughter,” Susan spoke.

“Give her back, Susan! I’m the one you want and you have me.” I told her and she just smirked.

“This little girl is my insurance. Insurance that you’ll actually do what I want you to do. No more games. If I don’t get what I want, then the girl dies. It’s that simple.”

Susan told me and poor Aurora cried harder.

“I miss mommy” she sobbed out. I rubbed my cheek against hers to give her some comfort.

“I know, sweetheart,” I whispered to her, kissing her cheek.

“What do you want, Susan?” I growled out.

“I want my powers back and then Morgan here will take your magic and then you can leave with the girl,” Susan answered.

“I can’t give you my powers, they are not mine to give,” I told her and she shook her head.

“You better figure it out, because if you want your child and The Fae princess to live, then you’ll do what I want.” She answered.

I could feel the protection spell around all of them except for the former vampire king. I decided not to act until I had a plan to get at least Aurora out of here.

Hopefully, her kingdom was on its way here now.

“Let’s show you to your room so you can think about what you want to do. And don’t get any ideas. Morgan here could kill the girl in a blink of an eye.” Susan said.

Some men came up from behind me. They pried Aurora off of me. She was screaming in fright. While a man grabbed my arm to lift me up to my feet.

“Don’t touch her!” I yelled out. Aurora tried to pull out of the man’s grip on her upper arm.

“Queen Ashy, help. It hurts.” She cried out. Tundra let out a murderous growl, and everyone froze.

“Let her go.” I growled out and he let go of Aurora. She ran over to me and wrapped her arms around my thighs.

“If you want my powers, no one will fvcken touch her.” I yelled at Susan. She stared at me while I glared at her.

“Fine, take them to their room.” She huffed out. She waved her hand to motion the men to take Aurora and me away.

The men led us down a corridor to what looked like a guest room. I knew we were in the old pack house of Emerald Lake, but it was hard to remember exactly where we were in the building.

One man opened the door and the other one pushed me into the room. I stumbled, but I caught myself before I could fall on Aurora. I turned back to give the man a piece of my mind, but I found the witch standing in the door frame instead.

“You said that Aurora and my baby would be safe if I gave you my magic.” I told her and she shrugged.

“All you have to do is give Susan the power that she wants and then I get your magic. And only then can you leave with Aurora.” She told me and I was growing incredibly frustrated with their demands.

“I can’t give her my powers from the moon goddess.” I yelled out.

“And you also can’t use your magic without hurting your unborn child. So you’re going to have to decide what’s more important.” She told me. And I growled out in frustration.

She released the invisible restraints and slammed the door closed. I bent down and wrapped my arms around a sobbing and scared little girl. She was shaking and crying out for her mommy.

“It’s okay, Aurora. I will never let them hurt you.” I told her, kissing her forehead.

“I’m scared.” She snuffled. “I know you are, sweetheart. But I will get us out of here. I promise.” I whispered into her hair. We moved over to the bed after I picked her up.

This was indeed a quest room. There was a king-sized bed in the middle of the room. There was also a small seating area with a loveseat and a chair that were placed in front of a small wood-burning fireplace.

There were a couple of doors, which I assume are the bathroom and closet. There were closed curtains behind the headboard of the bed. I think that's the window.

I lay with Aurora until she fell asleep, snuggled into my side. I eased away from her to get up to inspect the room and to use the bathroom. One room was indeed the bathroom. I did my business and then hopped into the shower. I was covered with dirt and blood.

When I was done, I wrapped a towel around myself and grabbed some water from the sink. I knew they probably wouldn't be feeding me, but I needed to stay hydrated. I exited the bathroom and walked over to the other door. I opened it and was surprised to find clothes.

There were different sizes, and there was even clothing for Aurora. I was more confused than anything.

Why would they have this all set up? They could have just tried to take everything from me and then killed me.

What were they planning? I thought while I found some sweatpants and a hoodie.

When I was dressed, I walked back into the bathroom to find a brush and a hair tie. Which I found.

This room would have been okay if I was being held against my will. And I didn't have a scared little girl to protect or my son.

"Tundra, what am I going to do?" I asked my wolf while I brushed out my hair.

"I will protect our baby. But I don't know what we should do. They aren't really giving us many options." She huffed out.

"Can you feel Mason and Derek?" I asked her, tears swelling in my eyes at just the mirror thought of our mates.

“They are both alive, if that’s what you are asking. I don’t know more than that.” She whimpered. I knew she felt the same pain in my heart that I did.

I braided my hair and drank down another glass of water before I made my way back to bed to get some sleep. I snuggled in with Aurora with one arm around her while I rubbed my small baby bump with the other hand.

“I will get us all out of here. I promise.”

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 93-Mason

A warm hand and sparks running through my hand and arm startled me awake. I blinked a few times, looking around the room. There’s only one person who can cause sparks like that, Ashlyn.

A warm hand squeezed my hand, and I turned to see Ashlyn standing beside my bed. She was smiling down at me. I sat up before pulling her onto my lap, wrapping my arms around her.

“Baby, they found you,” I breathed out. I looked over at Derek, finding that she had removed his bandages, and he was healing faster. I forgot about my pain, too relieved that Ashlyn was actually here, was safe.

“You healed Derek?” asked her, and she nodded.

“Are you hurt?” She asked me, looking up at me.

“I’ll live. How is our baby?” I asked her, moving the hoodie she was wearing to place a hand on her slight bump. Knowing our baby boy was growing bigger brought a smile to my face.

I leaned down, crushing my lips to hers. I missed her so much. She changed positions, so she was straddling me. She pushed me back onto the bed without breaking the kiss.

Moving my hands under her hoodie, squeezing her impossibly close to me. I needed to feel her skin against mine. I’m not sure where she has been, but right now, all I cared about was that she was safe and Derek was healing.

Ashlyn pulled out of the kiss, leaving us both panting as she rested her forehead against mine.

“Mason, I’m not actually here.” She sighed, and I looked at her, confused.

“Baby, what are you talking about?” I asked her.

“I’m dreamwalking, Mason. I’m here to make sure you both are okay. They have Aurora. And Grace is working with Susan. She killed Brad and their child.” Her voice cracked, tears flowing down her cheeks.

“Baby, we will find you. Derek and I will bring you three home.” I told her, but she shook her head.

“What do you mean no?” I asked her. She wouldn’t even look at me.

“Mason, please just listen to me. I need you to be strong for Derek and our boy. I love you both more than anything, and I need you three to be safe.” She whispered through her tears.

“Baby, you are scaring me. What are you saying?” I asked her. I was panicking at what she was trying to tell me.

“I know, Mase. I’m scared too. But I need you both to be strong. I need you both to love each other and to love our boy and to raise him into the man that I know both of you are. I need you to remind him every day how much his mommy loves him.” She sobbed, and I held her against my chest while she cried. Tears were falling down my cheeks at the things she was telling me. She didn’t think she was coming back to us. And the thought broke me.

“I gifted Derek with healing, and I’m gifting you with strength.” She whispered, kissing my forehead and a white light consumed her body and then mine. I could feel myself becoming stronger.

“And this is for Sage and Brandon. I never got the chance to bless them.” She mumbled into my forehead.

The white light came and went.

“Baby, we will find you and we will do this together. You don’t have to do this alone.” My voice cracked from the emotions that were building in my chest. She took my cheeks in her hands and looked down at me. Her eyes were red and puffy, like I’m sure mine were.

“I’m so sorry. I’m so sorry that I wasn’t strong enough to end this the first time. I won’t be making that mistake again. Too many people have died because of this, and I need to end this.” She cried.

“Baby, please don’t do this.” I begged her.

“It’s okay, Mason. As long as you, Derek, and our baby boy are safe, everything will be okay. I love you more than any words could ever describe. Now, can you just hold me until I need to go back, please?” She cried, and I nodded.

“I love you so much, baby.” I cried out, holding her close. I knew what she was telling me, but I didn’t want to believe it. She can’t leave us. Derek will burn this entire world to the ground.

I cried myself to sleep, holding on to Ashlyn like she was my lifeline. Like she would disappear at any moment.

I woke with a jolt. Derek was calling my name. I sat up, looking around the room to see if Ashlyn was still here, but she wasn’t. I looked over to see Derek. His burns were all healed.

“Mason, what’s wrong?” He asked me, concerned. I rested my head in my hands and cried. I could still smell Ashlyn and our boy on me and I just couldn’t wrap my head around what she was planning on doing.

“Ashlyn was here last night.” I cried out.

“They found her?” He asked hopefully.

“She dreamwalked,” I answered him and his eyes went wide in shock.

I explained everything that had happened and why we were both in the hospital. I also explained what Ashlyn told me. By the time I was done, Derek was sitting on my bed and we were both crying.

He knew what she meant, just like I did. She was leaving us and there was no way we could stop her. We needed to get back to the camp and figure out a plan asap. We also needed to contact King Jordan and let him know we knew where his daughter was.

“I mindlinked Matt, he should be here with clothes soon. Nathan is with him and he can portal us back.” Derek informed me, And I nodded.

“We will get to her. We have to.” He tried to reassure me before he headed into the bathroom. I heard the shower starting.

I laid back on the bed, covering my eyes with my forearm. Trying to breathe through the tightness in my chest. I was anxious about getting back to our camp. I was going to storm into Emerald Lake and save our mate and our baby.

Matt and Nathan entered the room, but I didn't move. I was about to break down again, and I needed to get angry. I needed to get angry and fight for her. She needed us, our son needed us.

I sat up with newfound determination. Derek was just coming out of the bathroom. He had a towel wrapped around his hips and I could tell that he had been crying.

"Derek, what's wrong?" Matt asked, concerned, but Derek just shook his head. Neither one of us wanted to talk about what Ashlyn was planning.

"Nathan, I need you to contact King Jordan. Tell him that Aurora is at the pack house in Emerald Lake." I told Nathan. I stood up from the bed and made my way to the bathroom to have a shower. We needed to get back there.

After a quick shower, not wanting to fall apart; we didn't have time for that right now. I shut the water off and hopped out. I wrapped a towel around my hips and stepped out into the room. Derek was already dressed.

"Your torso is looking better," Matt commented, and I looked down to see that all the gashes were now closed up and only light green bruises remained.

"How are you feeling?" Nathan asked me. They had placed some sweatpants and a hoodie on my bed.

"Pissed. We need to get back to Emerald Lake. What have you guys found out?" I asked them, while I pulled the clothes on.

"We have found nothing. All we know for sure is that Ashlyn is at the pack house and that's only because Derek told us when you were in the shower." Nathan told me and I sighed.

"We should have more warriors the day after tomorrow" Matt said, and I shook my head.

"That will be too late. We need to attack in a few hours," I told them and they both looked stunned.

“Derek and I are storming the pack house to get Ashlyn back. You’re with us or you can stay behind.

Regardless, in a few hours, that’s where we will be.” I informed them, and Derek agreed.

“Did you inform King Jordan about his daughter?” I asked Nathan, and he nodded.

“He should be getting there now” he said.

“Then we shouldn’t keep him waiting.” I told him.

Nathan opened a portal into the middle of our camp and we all stepped through.

Nathan was right. King Jordan was indeed waiting for us. He had at least fifty warriors with him. Brandon and Liam were with him when we approached the group.

“King Jordan, Ashlyn is keeping Princess Aurora safe. Derek and I will lead the charge in a few hours after we get the others organized,” I told him.

“We are coming with you. There is no way I’m letting any of those fvckers live after they took Aurora.” He growled out, and I understood his anger. If anything happens to our son, I’ll rip everyone apart for just being in the area.

“Derek, how the hell are you alive?” Liam asked him, stunned that he was even here and walking.

“Ashlyn. She dreamwalked last night and healed him. She also gave me a blessing of strength. And she told me to give this to you.” I told Brandon. I reached out to touch his forearm and the bright white light engulfed me and then consumed him until it faded away.

“What the hell was that?” Liam exclaimed.

“The mate bond that Sage asked for,” I told him and Brandon was clearly shocked.

“Why would she give it to you, to give it to us?” He asked. I punched the bridge of my nose, letting out a breath.

“She doesn’t think she is coming back” Derek answered, his voice full of emotion.

“What?” Liam yelled out.

“We don’t know what she is planning. All we know is that she is planning on keeping our son and Aurora safe.” I told them.

“She’s pregnant?” King Jordan exclaimed, and I nodded.

“fvck!” He breathed out.

“Get the men ready to head out when Prince Mason and Prince Derek say the word.” King Jordan commanded one of his warriors.

Just then, Dylan rushed over to us, and I was glad that he was still alive.

“Brandon, it’s Sage.”

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 94-Ashlyn

When I opened my eyes, I was lying back next to Aurora. I gently climbed out of bed, I checked out the window and I noticed it was still dark outside. Hopefully, I had enough time to get this done.

“Tundra, I’m going to need your help,” I told her. I went to the closet to gather up some warm clothes for Aurora. I placed them on the end of the bed, so I wouldn’t have to look for them after. Finding an extra hoodie for me.

Going into the bathroom, I gathered up all the towels, placing them beside the tub. I started the water while I found some floss. I str!pped off my clothes and climbed into the tub. The water had to be warm and not hot.

I placed my hands on my bump, blessing our baby boy with the gift of life. I needed him to live. Derek and Mason were going to lose me. I couldn’t let them lose their son. Mason couldn’t lose another child.

My body glowed with a white light as I thought about the life I wanted for my son. Tears were running down my face as my belly grew bigger.

“He’s growing.” Tundra informed me.

“Tundra, I need you to take care of him.” I told my wolf.

I watched as stretch marks rippled my skin as he grew bigger with every passing minute. I could feel him kicking and moving, it brought a smile to my face, knowing he was going to live. He was going to have the life I dreamt of for him.

It wasn't until the first contraction ripped through me I truly understood what I was about to do, and I was alone. I tried to breathe through the pain as my body worked in overdrive to get him out.

I didn't have a way to time contractions, so instead I just talked to him about the life he was going to have with his daddies. And how wonderful they both were.

And how I will always watch over him. Crying, but not just from the pain of childbirth.

Soon, I wasn't able to talk through the contractions and they were so close together that I couldn't catch my breath. I was panting and gritting my teeth, trying not to scream out. I didn't want them to hear me. The pain was building, stronger and more intense by the second, and I do not know how anyone could endure this kind of pain.

"Ashlyn, you need to push." Tundra told me.

"Tundra, I can't" I cried out.

"Ashlyn, you have to. I'm right here." She told me. I knew she was staying inside me to help me heal and to take away some of the pain.

I leaned over the side of the tub and grabbed a towel. I shoved some of it in my mouth so I could bite down and hopefully, it would muffle the screams.

Gripping the sides of the tub, I pushed through the next contraction. I worked with Grace at the hospital and I've helped with expecting mothers, but watching and doing are two completely different things.

I could feel the burning and the pressure from his head pushing closer to his exit. I stopped to take a breath before the next contraction could start.

"That's it, momma wolf. You got this. He's almost here." Tundra said. I was so glad that I had Tundra.

With one more big push, I reached between my legs and felt his head. I could get a grip on his tiny body and I pulled him out of me and out of the water. He cried when I was wiping his face off with the now soaking towel I was biting down on.

I held his tiny body to my chest, breathing in the scents of my mates. The all too real realization that I would not be a part of my baby boy's life hit me.

When the final contraction hit, I pulled out the placenta. Tundra was healing me as fast as she could. I didn't have time to savor those moments with him. I didn't know when someone would barge their way in here.

I leaned over the tub and gently placed him on a towel I had already laid out for him. Looking down at him, he looked up at me with Derek's sea-green eyes. He had dark hair like Mason, and he was a good mix of both of them. This little boy truly represented my love for both of my mates.

He was the cutest, chubbiest baby I've ever seen.

Little Aurora walked into the bathroom, rubbing her eyes, and I knew it must be morning. I had little time left to get them both to safety.

"Queen Ashly, I need to pee." She yawned. She didn't even notice that I was still in the tub and that there was a baby lying on the floor.

"You go pee, sweetie. After, we are going to get you dressed and then I'm going to get you home." I told her and she nodded her little head.

While she was peeing, I climbed out of the tub and wrapped a towel around me. Still covered in blood, but I didn't have time to worry about that. I needed to get the baby boy ready to meet his daddies.

I kneeled down beside him and used the floss to tie off his umbilical cord. I had to use my teeth to bite through the cord. Of course, they wouldn't leave anything sharp in here.

I was just drying him off when Aurora came over to us. She leaned over and gasped at the baby boy.

"Queen Ashy, where did the baby come from?" She asked me.

"This is my baby." I told her.

“Wow.” She said in wonder.

After I dried him off, I wrapped him in a clean towel before I picked him up. I walked into the bedroom and laid him on the bed. Aurora followed behind me.

“Aurora, we have to hurry.” I told her while I was changing her out of her clothes and into the new ones I had found, feeling anxious while I got her ready. I didn’t know when the door would fly open and someone would come in and see that baby boy was no longer inside me.

I pulled on my clothes that I was wearing earlier and then I wrapped baby boy in the hoodie I found in the closet. I willed Tundra out and she appeared beside Aurora.

“Tundra!” She squealed out, hugging my wolf.

“Shhh. We have to be quiet,” I told her.

I wrapped baby boy all up and tied the sleeves of the hoodie into a handle so Tundra could carry him. She was going with them to make sure that they were safe. It was just going to be me, my powers and my magic that I’d have to learn how to use real quick.

Kneeling down beside Tundra, cradling my baby boy in my arms. I was trying not to cry. I needed to show Aurora that everything was going to be okay.

“Tundra, take care of them.” I told her. She licked my cheek and then gently nuzzled baby’s cheek.

“Queen Ashy, what’s wrong? Why are you crying?”

Aurora came over to me and wiped a tear from my cheek.

“Everything will be okay.” I told her, wrapping an arm around her and pulling her close. I kissed her forehead.

“Tundra is going to keep you and baby safe, but I need you to be brave, okay? Do you understand?” I asked her. She looked up at me and nodded.

“I love you, Queen Ashy.” She said, wrapping her arms around my neck.
“I love you, Aurora.” I told her, my voice cracked, and I was thankful she didn’t say anything.

“Now, we don’t have much time,” I told her, and she nodded.

I hugged and kissed my boy one more time before I handed the handle over to Tundra. She opened her mouth, taking her small pup.

“Protect them.” I told her and she gently nodded, just enough to let me know, but not enough to disturb the baby.

I stood up, focusing on the magic that was surrounding the room. I needed to break it before I could open a portal.

The magic was powerful, but I pushed back with everything that I had. The magic was red, and I knew it had been tainted, but I used my anger, my burning hatred I had for the only blood family I had left. I used everything I had until I felt the spell shatter.

Gasping for breath, I knew I had little time before that witch stormed in here. Thinking about my tent, I pictured the four tan walls of the tent and opened a portal inside the tent. I heard a commotion outside the door.

“Hurry, we don’t have much time.” I told them.

“Queen Ashy, come on,” Aurora motioned me to go with them.

“I can’t go. I need to protect everyone. Hurry.” I told her. Tundra, carrying the baby boy, nudged Aurora through the portal, and I closed it behind them.

Just then, the door was thrown open and an angry Morgan stormed in with a few warriors behind her.

“Where’s the princess?” She demanded.

“Safe.” I told her.

I focused on the pressure in my chest and on the warriors behind her. I couldn’t make her explode, but I could get these warriors. The pressure was too much for me to hold. Squeezing my hands closed, all four of them exploded over the witch, causing her to scream out.

“What the fvck did you do? You know you can’t fvcken kill me.” She screamed at me, drenched in blood.

“You’d be surprised at what you can live through.” I told her before I made her arm explode. She let out an agonizing scream as the blood was squirting out of her shoulder.

While she was busy screaming and trying to get the blood to stop. I focused on the protection spell that was protecting her from death. The magic was powerful, and it caused me intense pain, but nothing could compare to having to say goodbye to your newborn. If I could kill her, all of her spells that have been cast would break. The others would be able to kill them.

I focused on the love I had for my mates, for our beautiful baby and for our friends that are now my family. I focused on the love and happiness my mates gave me. The love I had for our baby boy.

The spell broke with so much force that both of us were thrown into the walls on the opposite sides of the room. The blast knocked Morgan out. I looked over at her, closing my hand. She exploded with a loud pop.

One down, only three more to go.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 95-Sage

I was talking with Delta Dylan outside my tent. I was growing frustrated with the fact that I couldn’t trace Ashlyn. They must have magic protecting the location.

“So, what do you want to do?” He asked me, and I let out a sigh.

“Is there anything that we can do? We need more warriors. We don’t know what we are walking into and if they have anymore dragons. Without Derek relaying to us what happened in the sky, we are walking blind.” And it was his turn to sigh.

“We should go eat something and wait for orders. Someone has to know something.” He said, and I nodded. Not that I think I will eat anything. My sister and nephew are in a shark tank and I can’t do anything to help protect them.

“The Fae King should be here soon. Nathan texted me, informing me that Mason told him they had taken the Fae Princess. I don’t have anymore details other than that he called King Jordan, and he’s on his way here now.” I told him and he nodded.

“Let’s find Brandon and wait. That’s all we can do.” he said, sounding as defended as I felt.

Delta Dylan turned to walk away from the tent, but before I could follow, I heard shuffling coming from inside. I knew the tent was empty. Dylan turned around to face me. He must have heard it as well. I held up my finger to silence him. I knew no one was in the tent. My mom was keeping busy in the kitchen tent.

Dylan and I slowly approached the door flap of the tent. We stopped, listening closely to see if we could make out who would be in the tent.

“Tundra, Queen Ashy.” A little girl was crying. Dylan seemed to have heard it too, as I looked over at him. I pulled back the corner of the flap and peaked inside. I was stunned to see Aurora and Tundra in the tent.

Tundra jumped onto Ashlyn’s old cot and placed something down.

“Go get Brandon.” I mouthed to Dylan. He nodded and took off running towards the middle of the camp.

Tundra let out a growl when I opened the flap and stepped into the tent. She jumped off the cot, standing between me and Aurora, protecting the little girl.

“Tundra, it’s just me. Where’s Ashlyn?” I asked her, walking into the tent slowly.

“Queen Ashy said she is protecting us.” Aurora sobbed out. I knelt down in front of both of them.

“Princess, are you okay? Did they hurt you?” I asked her softly. She shook her head.

“No, I think they hurt Queen Ashy.” She said, while wiping her snotty nose on her sleeve.

“Why do you say that?” I asked her. She was four years old, but she was smart. I knew she could give us some details about what was going on.

“I don’t know, there was blood in the bathtub and Queen Ashy was covered in it.” She answered through her sniffles.

“Tundra, what is she talking about?” I asked Ashlyn’s wolf. I was very concerned for my sister, and knots were forming in my stomach over the potential scenarios.

“She has a baby.” Aurora blurted out. She walked behind Tundra, over to the cot, and was staring at the bundle that I saw Tundra place on Ashlyn’s cot. I looked at Tundra, confused. Baby? What baby?

“Tundra, I’m going to need you to explain. What baby?” I asked the wolf. She turned around, jumping onto the cot and laid down beside the bundle. I crawled over to where Aurora was standing beside the cot and looked down at the little face, sleeping peacefully.

Tundra flicked the little bundle, and I let out a gasp.

“How?” I gasped out.

“She gifted him the gift of life.” Tundra said.

“This is her baby?” | stuttered out.

“It’s a boy!” Aurora exclaimed.

“It’s a boy.” I giggled. He is the cutest baby I’ve ever seen, and he’s my nephew. I stood up and held out my free hand to Aurora.

“Let’s go find your daddy.” I told her. Her face lit up, and she immediately took my hand.

“Tundra, watch over your pup. I’ll be right back.” I told her. She snuggled herself into her pup and closed her eyes. I knew no one was getting out of this tent alive if they tried to hurt her pup.

I led Aurora out of the tent and it didn’t take long before we saw a group of warriors running towards the tent. Brandon was in the lead, and to my surprise, Mason and Derek were following behind him. I didn’t even know that Derek was awake yet.

“Daddy!” Aurora squealed out when she saw her father was in the group that was running towards us. King Jordan ran up to his daughter, scooping her up into his arms, holding her tight.

As soon as Brandon approached me, and our eyes met, I knew he was my mate. But how?

“Mate,” Brandon whispered.

“I don’t understand” I said. He closed the distance between us.

“Ashlyn,” he breathed out, resting his forehead against mine. I could feel the sparks and tingles from where our bodies made contact.

“When?” I asked him, but he didn’t get a chance to answer.

“How?” King Jordan asked me. I could hear the relief in his voice.

“Queen Ashy, daddy.” Aurora answered for me. She was holding on to his cheeks with her tiny hands.

“Is she here?” Mason rushed out, and I shook my head.

“Daddy, Queen Ashy has a baby, just like mommy.” Aurora announced, and now everyone was looking at me.

“Baby?” Derek stuttered out.

“Mason, Derek, please try to stay calm. I didn’t just find Princess Aurora in the tent.” I started to say.

“Tundra came with me.” Aurora blurted out.

“How can Tundra be here but not Ashlyn?” Mason rushed out and I could tell that he was frustrated about this situation.

“Tundra was told to not only protect Princess Aurora, but she is also protecting her pup.” I told them.

“Ashlyn gave birth?” Liam stuttered out, and I nodded.

“What’s going on?” King Jordan asked and I sighed.

“When Ashlyn disappeared yesterday, she was only around six weeks pregnant.” I told him and his eyes went wide with shock.

“Where is he?” Derek asked.

“He’s with Tundra, but I need you both to be calm.

He’s sleeping and Tundra is running in overdrive to protect her pup.” I explained, and they both nodded.

“Mason, Derek, come meet your son.” I said, motioning for them to follow me into the tent. Tundra immediately lifted her head and let out a growl in warning.

“It’s just me and your mates,” I whispered. Tundra was still watching us closely as we approached the Cot.

“How?” Mason asked while he looked down at his sleeping baby.

“Ashlyn gifted him with the gift of life.” I told him. The tears were building in his eyes as he stared down at his son.

“He’s perfect,” Derek whispered. He kneeled down on the ground beside the cot, leaning over his son. Mason surprised me by sitting down on my cot. He started crying into his hands. I sat down beside him, rubbing his back. I knew that this was going to be tough.

Ashlyn should be here.

“Mason, it’s okay.” I whispered to him. I don’t think I truly believed my own words, but I didn’t know what to say.

“Sage, Ashlyn dreamwalked to us last night,” he cried out, and I gasped.

“Wait, you saw her?” I asked him and he nodded into his hands.

“It’s how I’m alive,” Derek told me. He was sitting on the cot now, beside Tundra, cradling his baby in his arms. Tears swelled in my eyes, Ashlyn was missing this first moment.

“Did she say anything?” I turned my attention back to Mason.

“She gifted Derek with healing and me with strength. She told me she was going to save our pup and the princess. I didn’t understand what she was talking about until I saw him. She believes she’s not coming home.” he sobbed. I turned to look at Derek and he also had tears running down his face.

I traded places with Derek. He was cradling their baby in one arm and holding Mason with the other.

Mason was sobbing on his shoulder. I sat down beside Tundra, rubbing her fur. I was trying to be strong, but I was quickly falling apart. She's giving up her life to save us. She gifted me a mate bond, so that I could share my life with someone who I love. And she knew that her duty might bring the ultimate sacrifice, and she was willing to pay as long as we were all safe.

I left the tent, giving Mason and Derek some time with their son. Brandon was standing outside talking with Liam, my brother, Matt, and Delta Dylan.

When I met Brandon's eyes, all my willpower was gone. I broke down into sobs. He quickly wrapped his arms around me and I cried into his chest.

"Babe, what's wrong?" Brandon whispered.

"She's not coming back." I mumbled into his chest.

"Ashlyn?" I heard Liam ask, and I nodded.

"Babe, what are you saying? Where's Ashlyn?" Brandon asked me and I looked up at him.

"She gifted her son the gift of life. That's how he was born this morning. Tundra is here to protect him. Ashlyn doesn't believe that she's coming home." And it all made sense. She gifted Mason our mate bond because she knew she wouldn't be able to give it to us.

"Brandon, you and Sage watch over our boy. Derek and I have a mate to save," Mason announced. He was outside the tent, with Derek standing beside him. I could tell that they both had been crying, but they were now furious at the potential loss of their mate, the mother of their child.

"We are leaving now."