

## Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 96-Ashlyn

I must have passed out after killing the witch and her minions. A hand awoke me, hitting my cheek. And a voice whispering hit my ears.

“My Queen, you need to wake up.” He’s voice was an urgent whisper. I quickly blinked, my eyes opened, and moved away from the stranger. My body was achy and sore, but I managed to roll onto my back. I sat up, moving away from the kneeling stranger in front of me.

“My Queen, I will not hurt you.” He raised his hands up. It was hard to tell what he was because I didn’t have Tundra’s sense of smell. I think he was maybe a wolf. He was sure built like one. He was extremely muscular. The man had a beard and salt and pepper hair. He was staring at me with deep blue eyes that looked familia, but I couldn’t place them.

“I don’t understand. What happened?” I rushed out. I had a massive headache trying to remember what actually happened. My mind was racing as this stranger just stared at me.

“Ashlyn, it’s okay.” he said. And I furrowed my eyebrows.

“How do you know my name?” I asked him, confused.

“I’m not surprised you don’t recognize me, b.uttercup.” He smiled and all the memories of him quickly came back.

“Uncle Ben?” I exclaimed.

“It’s me, b.uttercup,” he confirmed.

“I don’t understand. How are you alive?” I stuttered out

“I was going to ask you the same thing. There’s a lot of blood in that bathroom,” he said.

“Yeah, I gave birth to my son.” I told him, like it was no big deal. I was more interested in how my uncle was here and alive.

“Where’s the baby?” He asked me, nervously looking around the room.

“He’s safe. He’s with the Fae Princess and Tundra, my wolf.” I told him.

“Uncle Ben, how are you here?” I asked him again, and he smirked.

“I also wasn’t there that day. I was out on a mission for your father, my brother.” He told me.

“You’re James’ actual brother?” I asked him, and he nodded.

“Then you’re a prince. Why didn’t you take the throne?” I blurted out. My brain felt like it was about to explode with all this new information.

“Me, King? That was James’ job until he met your mother. I didn’t want the throne, so he passed it down to his Beta, Arthur.” He explained.

“Okay, but how are you here, in this room? I have to be dreaming.” Wrapping my arms around my knees. I felt like I was on the verge of a panic attack.

“I’ve been working with Susan, but only to gain intel about what was going on. I was your father’s gamma for a reason,” he explained. Lifting my head, I looked at him.

“Are you here to help me?” He nodded when I asked him. I crawled over to him and touched his hand. I needed to make sure he wasn’t lying to me.

When I touched his hand, I willed myself to see the truth, And he wasn’t lying to me. I had family that was alive that weren’t monsters.

“It’s the truth.” I whispered, with tears in my eyes.

“Every word, b.uttercup. Now, let’s get you home.” He said, standing up. He extended his hand to help me up. I let out a gr0an, standing on my feet and had to rest my hands on my knees.

“I can’t leave until Susan and Grace are dead.” I panted out.

“You need to live to fight another day.” He said, but I shook my head.

“I did that, and she killed Donny. Grace killed Brad. If I had killed Susan when I had the chance, I wouldn’t be in this mess. I need them dead.” I told him, standing up.

“We have the upper hand. You killed the witch that was helping them, and the other witch disappeared. You also rescued the princess, and you gave birth. I need to get you out of here,” he said. I knew he was right. How could I fight

like this? I got the witch and there should be no protection spell on them. They would be an easy target now.

“I’ll open a portal if you come with me.” I told him firmly, not willing to lose the only family I had left.

“They will know I helped you.” He said, and I shook my head.

“I can beat them, but I’m not losing the only blood I have left. You need to come with me or I’m staying to fight.” I told him and he sighed.

“Then I guess we are leaving.” he said. And I gave him a smile.

“Thank you.” I breathed out.

“Okay, b.uttercup, quickly, before someone shows up.” he said, and I nodded.

I thought of my little tent again, and I opened a portal. I made sure that Uncle Ben stepped through first, and then I followed him.

Tundra was lying on my cot, snuggled up with baby boy. She let out a warning growl at Uncle Ben and I shh her.

“It’s okay, Tundra. This is James’s brother Ben.” I told her, walking over to the cot. I looked down at my baby boy. Tears swelled in my eyes.

I scooped him up, holding him to my chest. I missed him so much and it’s probably only been an hour.

“Tundra, where are Derek and Mason?” I asked my wolf, eager to see them. I didn’t expect to still be alive.

“They said they were going to go save you.” She said and my Uncle gasped.

“Your wolf is outside of your body and she talks?” He stuttered out.

“It’s a hybrid thing.” I told him and he just stared at Tundra in awe.

“Come, I want to introduce you to my mates.” I walked over to the door flap and exited the tent. Sage and Brandon let out a gasp as soon as I exited the tent.

“Ashlyn?” Sage yelled out.

“Sage, Brandon. Where are Derek and Mason?” I asked them. Brandon’s eyes were clouded over, so I knew he was mindlinking Mason.

“How are you here?” Sage cried out. She rushed over to me and grabbed on to my shoulders.

“And who the hell is this?” She asked, looking behind me, and I forgot that Uncle Ben was standing behind me.

“Sage, th is is James’ brother, Ben. Uncle Ben, this is my half sister Sage.” I introduced them.

“Uncle? Sister?” They both exclaimed at the same time.

“It’s a long story. We can trust him and I will explain later. I already checked.” I told Sage, and she nodded.

“I’m so glad that you are safe. And your baby is beautiful.” She told me, crying. I had tears in my eyes. I could see the relief on her face.

“Thank you. Now it’s your turn.” I told her, resting my forehead against hers.

“Ashlyn, pass baby boy to Sage. I’m going to make sure that you are all healed.” Tundra said beside me. Uncle Ben gasped beside me.

“It gets easier. It’s good to see you, Gamma Ben.” Brandon came over to shake his hand.

“Wait, how do you know each other?” I asked Brandon, confused.

“I don’t think I’ll ever get used to that.” He breathed out.

“He works for King Arthur. He helped train Mason, Liam and I.” Brandon explained while I passed baby boy to Sage.

“Okay, no more surprises, until after I have a nap. My brain can’t take anymore information.” I told them both as Tundra stepped into me. Fading into my body and becoming one with me again.

My knees buckled, and I fell to my knees. I leaned back on my legs and let outa breath. fvck, that hurts.

“Tundra, why did that hurt so much?” I asked her.

"I'm not sure, but I felt it too." She answered.

"Buttercup, are you okay?" Uncle Ben was kneeling beside me and Brandon and Sage were looking down at me, concerned.

"Yeah, it's never hurt that much before." I panted out.

"I think it's because you are exhausted. You need to rest." Sage said, and I nodded.

"I need my mates, Brandon. Where are they?" I asked him. Uncle Ben helped me to stand, and I had to lean on him to stay standing.

"They were moving pretty quickly. I told them you were here and to come back." Brandon explained. I reached out to Mason.

"Mason, where are you?" I called out to him through the link.

"Ashlyn! Where are you?" He rushed out.

"I'm at the camp. Please come back. I need you and Derek." I told him before I had to cut the link. It was taking way too much energy.

"I think they are coming back" I told them.

"Let's get you to their tent. You need to rest." Sage said, and I nodded. We started walking to their tent.

"Sage, I'm going to need baby stuff and I need to feed him before I can sleep." I told her.

"I'll portal out after we have you settled."

"No need. I'll get a warrior that stayed behind to protect the camp to make a run. It should only take about an hour. And the gas station should at least have diapers and wipes." Brandon said before his eyes clouded and I knew he was mindlinking.

"I'll go get some clean towels until the warrior arrives back with diapers." Sage said, and I thanked them both for all their help. Sage passed baby boy to Brandon and ran off to find some towels.

Uncle Ben was still helping me walk, and Brandon was walking beside us with the baby. Baby boy fussed and my breasts were instantly full. I let out a groan. My whole body was sensitive and swollen. I looked over at a petrified Brandon. He looked like he had just broken his favorite toy. I looked down at baby and he was trying to eat his hand. Poor little guy.

"It's okay Brandon. He hasn't eaten yet. I'm sure it's not you." I told him, and Uncle Ben chuckled.

We finally made it to the tent, we made our way in, and I sat on the bed before Brandon handed over my starving boy. I lifted my sweatshirt and placed baby in front of one of my nipples. He instantly latched on, and I winced. I'm sure he was doing it right, but fuck, did it hurt. After a few minutes, the pain subsided, and I was thankful for that.

"Brandon, where are they?" I asked him, worried about my mates who still hadn't arrived back. I was exhausted and I could mindlink Mason.

"I'll go find out and I'll go find Sage. Gamma Ben, watch them?" He asked my Uncle, and he nodded.

Brandon left the tent on a mission to find my mates.

When baby boy was finally done, he was sleeping again. Which I am so thankful for. I could barely keep my eyes open. I lifted him up on my shoulder, stroking his back.

"Lay in the middle of the bed with him on your chest.

You both need skin-to-skin." Uncle Ben told me.

"Are you sure?" I asked him. I was worried about rolling.

"He will be fine. I'll be in here. Just take off your sweatshirt and his blanket and lay him on your chest. It will help with bonding." He explained, and I nodded. He turned around so I could get into bed. I laid my baby boy on my bare chest and he snuggled his little head into me. I kissed the top of his head and covered us in his daddy's blanket. It smelt like them and it was so soothing to have their scents around me.

I wasn't sure where they were, but I was safe and our baby was safe. Hopefully, by the time I woke up, they would be here.

## Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 97-Mason

After seeing our baby boy, I knew she believed she wasn't coming home. She gave this boy life so that we would have a piece of her and it broke me. Looking down at him, my heart swelled with so much pride and love, but it was also breaking for my mate. One of the happiest days of my life can not turn into one of the saddest for our little family.

We all needed his mother. She is the strongest person I know. How the hell was she able to give birth to him all alone? I felt like I had just seen her a few hours ago and she was still pregnant. And he was not ready to even be born yet. Her stomach barely had a bump.

I was leaning on Derek's shoulder, looking down at our sleeping boy. He's the cutest baby I've ever seen, and the chubbiest cheeks. Derek was holding him and me.

He had his arm wrapped around my shoulders and I wondered how he could be so strong in a moment like this.

"Derek, how are you so calm?" I asked him through my sniffles.

"I'm not," he whispered. He was crying when I looked at him. I leaned my head into his, gripping his shoulder.

"What are we going to do?" I asked him.

"He's so beautiful. He's perfect, and she gave him to us. We can't just let her go without a fight. We need her and he needs his mother." He told me and I had to agree with him. He was perfect, and she made sure that we wouldn't lose our child.

"We need to leave. We need to go get her." I told him.

"Tundra, you, Sage, and Brandon will watch over baby boy until we return." I looked over at Tundra. And she nodded her head. I bent down to take baby boy from Derek and he kissed his head before handing him to me.

He is so small in my arms.

I snuggled him into my chest while I walked over to the cot Tundra was lying on. I placed him back down beside her and she snuggled into him.

“I will protect him with my life. Now go save my human.” She spoke. I turned to look at Derek, and he was standing now. He nodded, and we both headed for the door flap of the tent. We needed to bring Ashlyn home.

We exited the tent. Sage was sobbing into Brandon’s chest and everyone else looked like they were on the verge of tears.

“Brandon, you and Sage watch over baby boy. Derek and I have a mate to save. We are leaving now.” I told them.

“We are coming too.” Liam spoke, and I nodded.

“Then you better hurry and get everyone ready. We have to leave now. We do not know what condition she is in.” I commanded, and they all nodded.

We took off to the middle of the camp to gather the others and to take off. We had to hurry. I was feeling anxious, not knowing if she was okay or not. She was alive; I knew that. I would have felt the bond break, but I didn’t know what they could be doing to her.

Alpha Ian and Beta Alex were waiting with some of their warriors. Eric was also with them. We stopped in front of the group.

“We are leaving now, for the Emerald Lake pack house. We don’t know what we are walking into. All we know is that our Queen needs us and we are going to go fight to get her back.” I told them.

“We aren’t forcing any of you to come with us. We know that this mission is suicidal, but we need to bring the mother of our boy home.” Derek continued and Alpha Ian and Beta Alex gasped.

“So it’s true. She gave birth?” Eric asked, and I nodded.

“She was pregnant?” Ian asked us, confused.

“It’s a lot to explain. So let’s go get her and she can explain everything.” I told them.

“Let’s go. If you are coming with us, follow us. If you are staying, report to Brandon. We need some warriors to stay and protect the camp,” Derek said, and I nodded.



Alpha Ian left a few of his men and I ordered some of our men to stay as well. Everyone wanted to go with us and you could see the impact that Ashlyn had on all of us. We were all willing to fight and die for her. She was the true Queen.

I told Derek that if Thor let out a howl, that would mean we ran into trouble. We needed eyes in the sky, but we had no way of communicating. We really needed to mark each other. It would make working together easier.

We all shifted. Derek and Matt took the sky as the rest of us wolves ran south to where the pack house was located. We were about halfway there when Brandon was in my head.

“Mason, come back. Ashlyn is here.” I stopped in my tracks. How the hell can she be there?

“What?”

“She was able to portal back. Gamma Ben is with her. Turns out he is James’ brother.” He told me and I was stunned. How the hell did he survive like Ashlyn did?

And why was he with her? My mind was racing, but I needed to tell Derek.

Thor let out a howl, and I shifted back. Liam and Ian also shifted.

“What’s wrong?” Liam rushed out.

“Brandon just told me that Ashlyn is back at the camp.” I told them.

“What? She escaped?” Ian asked, and I nodded.

“She must have. Gamma Ben is with her and he was James’ brother.” I told them. Liam and I both knew him.

He helped train us.

“Gamma Ben? But what the hell is he doing out here?” Liam asked, just as Derek and Matt landed, shifting back.

“Mason, what’s wrong?” He rushed over to me, with Matt at his heels.

“Ashlyn is back at the camp.” I told him and he let out a breath of relief.

“So then, let’s go back. We can storm the pack house once we have all the information. She is our first priority.” He said, and I agreed.

“Also, Thor is massive,” Derek commented, and I furrowed my eyebrows at him.

“What are you talking about? He’s always been that size.” I told him and he shook his head.

“He’s right, Mason. Thor is definitely bigger.” Liam told me. And it must be the gift of strength. I knew it would strengthen us. I could feel it, but I didn’t realize that Thor would be bigger.

“Let’s head back and we can get a plan together.” I commanded. Before we could turn around to leave.

Vampires and Rogues came out from behind the trees that surrounded us.

“It looks like we outnumber you.” One vampire spoke.

“Who’s here because your families are being threatened?” I asked them. Most of them shifted uncomfortably, looking at their comrades.

“You can’t trick my men. They know you will kill them the first chance you get.” I’m assuming the vampire in charge spoke.

“You don’t have to fight us. King Theo is already working on getting your families to safety. You don’t have to die here today.” I told them.

“Just point us to the ones in charge and we will make sure you are all returned to your families.” Derek spoke, and I nodded my head.

“How dare you try to get my men to turn on me?” The-in-charge vampire yelled. He was furious, but I knew Ashlyn wouldn’t want us to just kill them. She would want us to save them first.

“We are giving you all a chance to live and to see your families again. You should probably take it.” I told them, looking around.

One young vampire and a wolf walked over to our side. I could see the relief on his face. He probably thought he was walking out here to his death. He walked up to me and stood beside me. And the rogue was still in wolf form, sitting beside him.

“Him and that one over there are the commanders.” He pointed to the one that I was speaking with and another one that was standing close by.

“I guess you can surrender or die.” Giving them a choice, but I knew they wouldn’t leave this battle alive.

Suddenly, Ashlyn was in my head.

“Mason, where are you?”

“Ashlyn, where the hell are you?” I asked her. I was so relieved to hear from her.

“I’m back at the camp. I need you and Derek.” She said before the link cut out.

“How fvcken dare you betray your king and your own kind!” He growled out.

“He betrayed his people when he threatened us and our families, so we would fight. If I can see my family again, I’ll take my chances with the wolf and dragon.”

The young vampire spoke, and I was proud of him for standing up to his superior, like he just did.

“We need to get back.” I told Derek.

I wish we had Ashlyn here so she could just make these two vampires explode. I looked at Derek and we both started walking towards a different commander.

The one I started walking over to was trying to hide the tremor of fear that shook his body. I could smell his fear and I could see it in his eyes. I didn’t give him a chance to fight, run, or even speak.

My claws slipped out, and I reached into his chest, ripping his heart out. His body dropped to the ground, and I crushed his heart in my hand. I looked over at Derek, and had done the same thing. We were both now covered in blood, and I was eager to get back to the camp.

I walked over to Derek. Now we have these vampires and rogues to deal with. We were going to need a witch to help us sift through the truth. And we needed to contact King Theo and let him know we had more vampires.

“Derek, we need to get back. Ashlyn sent me a mindlink. I can’t get it back.” I told him. And he nodded.

Brandon was in my head asking where we were.

“Brandon, we are going to need some help. We were kind of ambushed, but they were using vampires whose families were being threatened. We killed the two commanders, but now we have all the vampires and rogues to deal with,” I told him.

“I’m leaving Ashlyn with Gamma Ben. Sage should be back in a few minutes. She left to get some towels.

Ashlyn is just feeding the baby and then I think she is going to lie down. I’ll be right there.” He answered. And I thanked him before I ended the link.

“Brandon is on his way. Gamma Ben is staying with Ashlyn and our boy.” I told Derek.

“Who’s Gamma Ben?” He asked me, worried.

“Gamma Ben is one of my father’s Gammas. He was also James’ brother.” I told him and he looked shocked.

“So he’s her blood uncle?” He asked, and I nodded.

“And you are sure that she is safe with him? That they are both safe with him?” He asked me.

“Brandon wouldn’t have left them if he didn’t believe they would be safe. Sage is also there, and he would never risk their lives.” I told him and he sighed.

“Fine, but let’s hurry this up. We have a mate and a baby to get back to.”

#### Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 98-Ashlyn

I awoke with a start when I didn’t feel baby boy on my chest. I thought maybe I had rolled over, but I was still lying on my back. I sat up, frantically looking around the room.

I didn’t let out the breath I was holding in until saw Derek walking around the tent, holding his son. I held my hand over my chest, panting. I didn’t realize how scared I was.

“Derek.” I breathed out.

“Babygirl.” He came to sit on the bed with me. I wrapped my arms around his neck, careful not to squish the baby. My cheek was resting against his.

“I’m so glad that you came back to us.” Derek whispered. And I could feel his tears on my cheek.

“I’ve missed you so much. And I’m so glad that I could heal you.” I told him with tears in my eyes. I’ve missed everything about him, his touch, his scent. The way he calls me babygirl.

I looked down at our boy and he was now dressed in a sleeper and he had an actual baby blanket.

“You dressed him?” I asked him, pulling away. I sat on my knees on the bed beside him.

“Sage and Brandon went and bought him some things. He was getting restless with you, so I picked him up and got him dressed. I’ve been walking with him. I didn’t want to wake you just yet.” He told me.

“Thank you.” I whispered to him. I reached my hand up to his cheek and rested my head against his forehead.

“No, thank you. He is perfect.” He whispered. I looked down at our sleeping boy and he truly was perfect. Derek kissed my cheek before he nuzzled his face into my neck.

“Where Mason? And where were you two?” I asked him. Our baby decided at that moment he was starving, and let out a cry. My breasts instantly were full, and I forgot I wasn’t wearing a shirt. I could feel the milk leaking and I let out a groan.

“It’s okay, Babygirl. Lay back and get comfortable and I’ll hand you baby boy. I’ll explain everything that happened while you were sleeping.” Derek gently kissed my lips, and if I didn’t have a crying baby or my breasts leaking, I would have deepened that kiss.

I leaned back on the bed, stacking up the pillows so I sat up and could lean back. I used a few of them to prop my arm up so I wouldn’t have to hold my arm up the whole time was feeding him.

Derek passed him to me and I cradled him in front of one of my ns and he instantly took to it. I could see that he latched properly, but it didn't stop the pain. I winced and scrunched up my nose.

"Babygirl, what's wrong?" Derek asked me, concerned, snuggled in beside me now.

"It just hurts to start, but it will subside here soon," I told him.

"Is that normal?" He asked me and I shrugged. I've never done this before. Once the pain had subsided, I was able to focus again. I asked him where Mason was again. Derek leaned down and k!ssed his son's head before he explained.

"After we found Tundra, Aurora and our son. We left to get you. Everyone volunteered to come with us and that's where we were heading when Brandon mindlinked Mason to come back." He explained.

"So what took you guys so long? Where is Mason now?" I asked him. I was growing impatient now.

Something might have happened to Mason, and I was worried.

"They ambushed us when we stopped to discuss what to do. Matt and I were in the sky, so Thor let out a howl and then we flew down. Mason told us you were back at the camp and we agreed to head back. Some vampires and rogues came out from the surrounding trees." He told me and my heart rate picked up. I knew he was alive, but was he hurt?

"Did Mason get hurt?" I rushed out. I could feel the tears falling down my cheeks.

"What? No, babygirl. I'm sorry, I didn't mean to scare you. No, Mason is fine. None of our men got hurt." He explained, k!ssing my temple. I let out a breath and tried to slow down my pounding heart.

"Then where is he?" I breathed out.

"He's just making a few calls and getting the vampires that we rescued organized." He told me and I turned my head to look at him.

"What?" I asked him, confused.

“Now, I’ll finish explaining, since you know Mason is safe.” He chuckled, and I pushed my lips into a line.

“Mason and I killed the vampires that were in charge of the so-called ambush. All the others surrendered, and we have been going through everyone. Almost all the vampires had families that were taken and forced to fight. As for the rogues, we are still going through their stories and reasons,” he explained.

“You helped them?” I asked him, and he nodded.

“It’s what you would have wanted.” He told me before kissing my cheek.

“Thank you.” I breathed out. We haven’t been at war in over 100 years, but that doesn’t mean that there isn’t prejudice in our kingdoms. We needed to be an example if we were going to bring the kingdoms together.

Baby boy had finished nursing and was back sleeping. I moved him to my chest and leaned back on the pillows. I rubbed his back while Derek rested his head on my shoulder, watching his boy.

“Have you thought of any names?” He asked me.

“I haven’t. Have you two given him a name?” I asked him.

“No, we were waiting for you. How did you do all that by yourself?” He asked him and I sighed.

“Because I needed to. I needed you both to have him if I didn’t make it back.” I explained.

“Babygirl, we need you. And our son needs you. We need to do this together. You are not alone. Mason had to order some of his men to stay behind to protect the camp. All of them wanted to storm the pack house and rescue you.” Derek told me, and it brought tears to my eyes. I didn’t realize I had made such an impact on people’s lives.

“So, what’s the plan now?” I asked him with a yawn.

“Now, we are going to take you home. We are going to leave some warriors here to finish everything up, but we need to get you and our son checked out. You have put your body through so much.” He said, wrapping his arm around my shoulders, and I snuggled into his chest.

“But what about Susan and Grace?” I asked him. The guilt for what they did to Donny and Brad returned.

“They will no longer be an issue. We have taken most of their men. And Gamma Ben told us you killed the witch that they were working with. Sage explained that any spells she had cast would have vanished with her.”

He explained, and I nodded into his chest.

I felt responsible for not having the ability to kill them when I had the chance I knew my Uncle was right.

I was in no condition to kill them, but what if they killed more people? Their deaths will be on me for not stepping up. Again.

“Babygil, it’s not your fault. You have two mates who love you with everything, a beautiful son, and you have people who love you unconditionally. You don’t have to do this alone. We will find them and we will kill them.” Derek said, leaning down and kissing my head.

“Everything will work out, Babygirl.” He whispered, and I nodded on his chest. I closed my eyes and reached out to Mason.

“Mason, where are you?”

“Baby, you’re awake.”

“I need to see you. Where are you?”

“I’ll be right there, Baby.” I closed the link and waited.

“Do you have any ideas about what we should name him?” I asked Derek.

“I don’t know, I haven’t really had time to think about it” he said. And I knew how he felt. But we can’t just keep calling him baby boy.

Mason finally entered the tent and I let out a breath I didn’t know I was holding in. His face lit up when he saw me, and my heart fluttered. I missed him so much. He kicked his boots off and snuggled into the other side of me on the bed.

“Baby, I’ve missed you so much.” He whispered before he crushed his lips to mine. Mason pulled away, resting his forehead on mine.



“I missed you,” I whispered to him.

“Our son is beautiful.” He leaned down and kissed his little head. He snuggled into me, resting his head on my shoulder. I immediately felt better. Having all of our scents mixed. This felt like home, and I never wanted to be apart from any of them again.

“Have you named him Baby?” Mason asked me and I sighed.

“No, but I think we all should. We can’t be calling him baby boy for the rest of his life.” I told them.

“What about James?” Mason suggested.

“After my dad?” I asked him, and he nodded.

“And you would both be okay with that? Derek, you never met my dad.” I asked them.

“He did a wonderful job raising you. I would be honoured to have our son named after the man that raised you.” Derek said, kissing my temple.

“Poor little guy is going to have three last names.” I giggled.

“James Knight Landon Blake,” Mason said.

“love it.” Derek said while leaning down and kissing James’ head.

“What do you think, Baby?” Mason asked me and I didn’t realize I was crying until Mason kissed away a tear on my cheek.

“I love it. And I love you both so much.” I breathed out. They both snuggled into me.

“I’m glad Gamma Ben could convince you to come back,” Mason said. And I sighed.

“I couldn’t let the only blood I have left risk his life.

He wouldn’t leave without me and I wouldn’t leave without him. So I’m here because he came with me.” I told them the truth. If it wasn’t for uncle Ben being there, I wouldn’t be here right now.

"I know, Baby. Gamma Ben told us everything," Mason said. And I just noticed that he called him Gamma.

"Gamma Ben?" I asked him, confused.

"He's one of my father's gammas. He helped train Brandon, Liam and I. But I never knew that he was related to you or your father." Mason explained.

"I wonder why Arthur never mentioned it to me before. I didn't even know that he was my actual uncle."

He shrugged when I told him.

"Maybe he was on a mission and my father didn't want to get your hopes up if he didn't return. Gamma Ben was always on undercover cases, and he was always in the field." Mason explained, and it made sense.

If I knew about Ben and he would have died before I could see him again, it would have devastated me.

I was about to say something to both of them, but I noticed that their breathing had evened out. I tried to turn my head to look at them, but I couldn't. They fell asleep in the middle of our conversation. I sighed and snuggled myself into both of them, closing my eyes.

Everything else can wait until morning. Right now I'm just going to enjoy having my James and his daddies all snuggled into me. I felt so safe and soon I was also asleep.

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 99-Ashlyn

James woke me up, trying to nurse my chest. He was desperately trying to find a nipple. With a yawn, I sat up and moved him so I was cradling him in my arms in front of my breast. He instantly latched on, and I found the pain to be minimal.

I looked around the tent and I didn't see my mates.

Where did they run off to now? When James was finally satisfied, I moved out of bed to find some clothes for both of us and to change his nappy.

When both of us were ready, I slid James inside my hoodie that I stole from Mason. I ripped the collar down to my chest so that James could breathe

while being snuggled into me. Once, he was snuggled into me and I could see his cute little face. I made my way out of the tent.

There were a few warriors stationed outside the tent, and they all acknowledged my presence.

“Where’s Mason and Derek?” I asked them.

“My Queen, they are in the mess hall.” One warrior answered.

“Thank you.” I told him before I headed off in that direction. I noticed that two of the warriors were walking beside me on either side, and one was behind me.

I let it be, since I knew they were probably following Mason’s orders to keep me and his son safe, but I still felt ridiculous about having them around me for protection.

One warrior entered the Mess tent and held the flap open for me. The other two followed behind me. As soon as I entered, the tent became quiet. I looked around the tent and most of the men were standing and everyone looked furious.

“What is going on?” I asked the room. I didn’t see Mason or Derek, but Ian and Alex were there. Ian walked over to me and wrapped me in a hug.

“Oh, be careful. James is sleeping.” I told him. Ian pulled away and looked down at my chest. James’ little face was peeking out of my hoodie.

“Congrats, Ashlyn. He’s handsome.” Ian whispered, kissing my forehead.

“Thanks Ian.” I gave him a side hug since I only had one free arm. I looked around the room to see everyone was staring at our interaction.

“So what’s going on?” I asked him and he sighed. Just then, Uncle Ben entered the tent, looking exhausted.

“Buttercup, you’re up?” He asked me, stunned. Uncle Ben walked over to me and kissed my cheek. He even leaned down and kissed the top of James’ head.

I looked over at Ian and he looked confused. There was so much information to explain, I should get Liam to tell the story again.

“Uncle Ben, what’s wrong? Why does it look like some kind of fight club in here?” I asked him and he sighed.

“The vampires need to feed and King Theo’s plane hasn’t arrived yet.” Uncle Ben told me. I looked around at all the men.

“I’ll help,” I said.

“No!” Both Ian and my uncle shouted out.

“I’m not pregnant anymore and I can help them. If anyone else would like to help, please follow me out when I leave.” I told the room. I walked to the back to get some of the red cups and I found a bag full of them.

“Is that where my mates are?” I asked, while walking back over to Ian and my uncle.

“Yes, they are trying to organize something. The other wolves that had helped before are already there helping. But we need more volunteers,” Uncle Ben explained.

“And are you willing to help?” I asked Ian, and he shifted uncomfortably.

“Ashlyn, they are vampires and they have hurt you. They have attacked my pack” Ian defended his decision.

“I understand that, Ian. I really do, but they were forced to fight, their families were threatened. They are not bad people.” I told him before I turned my attention back to my uncle.

“Take me to them.” I told him. He sighed, but nodded. I followed him out of the tent and I noticed a few of the other men, including Ian and Alex, were following us.

Finally, my mates came into view, and they didn’t look too happy. Both of them rushed over to me.

“Baby, what are you doing here?” Mason asked me. He took the cups I was carrying and threw them at Liam. Everyone looked like zombies.

“I’m here to help.” I told him, and he frowned.

“Babygirl, you can’t, even if you want to.” Derek said, but I shook my head.

"I'm not pregnant. I can help." I told them both firmly.

"Buttercup, you lost a lot of blood giving birth, you need to recover." Uncle Ben said, and I pushed my lips into a line.

"Buttercup, listen to Gamma Ben." Eric stepped beside Derek. I knew I would not be winning this argument. I turned around to face the others that had followed me.

"Warrior Eric, what are you doing here? And why do you smell like a rogue?" Ian asked his former warrior, and I sighed.

"Ian, one problem at a time," I told him, and he looked down at me.

"Problem?" He asked me and I nodded.

"We can all sit down and have a chat, but for right now, I need your help. I just need some of your blood drained into one of those cups. Please?" I asked him.

Never thought I would beg someone for their blood. We stared at each other, and he eventually nodded. I let out the breath I didn't realize I was holding in.

"Thank you," I whispered to him. I turned my attention to the group standing behind him.

"I know it's hard to put what you think you know aside to help them. But they were fighting for their families. They weren't fighting because they believed in whatever cause Susan was fighting for. I would have done the same thing as they did to protect my family.

They need blood. It's in their nature. Just like it is in ours to shift into our wolves or dragons and for the witches to use magic. It's who we are and we shouldn't feel ashamed of who we are. I'm willing to help them, but I can't. So I'm asking you all to step up and to give up a bit of your blood. You can drain it into a cup. No one is being bitten." I told them. I didn't expect the group in front of me to clap, or that the vampires and wolves that were helping to be clapping behind me. Derek let out a loud whistle, and I turned to shh him.

"Everyone who is helping, follow Eric," Derek announced, as I rubbed James' back to keep him sleeping.

“Do you have to be so loud?” I scolded him. Everyone had followed Eric, and I was so relieved that they would help the vampires. I didn’t know that there was such a rift between the kingdoms.

“I’m sorry, Babygirl.” He whispered, wrapping his arms around me and kissing my forehead.

“That was amazing. We have been out here for the last few hours trying to convince them to help,” Mason told me. He stepped closer and kissed my cheek before leaning down and kissing James’ head.

“You should have woken me. I could have helped sooner. Our men look like they are exhausted, and so do both of you. Both of you need to go get some sleep.” I told them.

“We can’t leave you out here to command and to take care of our son,” Derek sighed.

“Derek, I got this. James is safe with me and I’m safe here. You have nothing to worry about. How are you going to protect us if you can’t even keep your eyes open?” I asked him and he pushed his lips into a line.

“I order everyone who needs to rest to go rest. But Sage and Brandon are to stay with you at all times.” Mason told me, and I nodded.

“If it gets you two into bed, I’ll do what you ask,” I told him. Mason moved to wrap his arms around my waist from behind. He rested his cheek on my shoulder, breathing in my scent.

“We just want to keep you both safe.” He whispered before he kissed my neck.

“I know, and I want to keep you all safe. But you both need to rest. The vampire will get home safely and I will help with the rogue situation. I’m sure Eric can give me a hand if he’s not too tired,” I told them. Derek snuggled into my other shoulder.

“Just promise us that if anything happens, you will mindlink.” Derek sighed.

“I’m not about to risk my life or James’, I promise.” I told them and they both squeezed me.

“Okay, Baby. We trust you. But we are going to hang around until the vampires are done feeding, just in case,” Mason said, and I nodded. I understood his concern.

When vampires are starving, they lose all sense of everything except for their bloodlust.

They were still holding me when Liam rushed over to me, with Ian and Alex following him.

“Beautiful, finally!” He exclaimed, kissing my cheek.

Derek let out a groan, and I laughed.

“Liam, oh how I’ve missed you.” I told him with a smile, and Derek looked down at me, shaking his head.

“Good, because it seems you get to hang out with me this afternoon,” he exclaimed. And Derek let out a sigh.

“Derek, it’s fine. You know Liam would protect James and me with his life.” I told him. I love Liam, but not in the romantic sense. He was fun, careful and a breath of fresh air.

“Doesn’t mean I won’t kill him.” He mumbled, and I smacked his chest with my free hand.

“Go,” I ordered, and he sighed.

“Fine.” He pushed his lips into a line.

“Come on, Derek. Ashlyn said she’s got this.” Mason told Derek, and it impressed me with how far he had come. We all needed to learn to trust each other.

Derek leaned down and kissed James’ head before stopping to kiss my lips. He rested his forehead against mine.

“You mindlink if you need anything or if anything happens.” He whispered, and I nodded.

"I promise." I told him and I meant it. I wouldn't risk our son's life. He pecked my lips before he let go, and Mason took his spot in front of me. Mason kissed his son's head and then me.

I watched both of them walk back towards the tent. Mason looked back at me before he spoke.

"Ashlyn, remember, you promised." He said, and I blew him a kiss. While I watched them walk away, Liam came up behind me and wrapped his arms around my waist, resting his chin on my shoulder.

"Your mate is a little grumpy," he said, and I shook my head.

"I know you pushed his buttons on purpose." I told him, turning around in his arms to face him. He just shrugged and turned his attention to James.

"Awe, my baby nephew. He's just the cutest." He cooed, and I smiled at Liam's cuteness. I looked behind him and noticed that Ian and Alex were giving me an eyebrow.

"Is he also your mate?" Ian asked, and I started laughing, shaking my head.

"No, Liam and I are just friends." I told Ian.

"Close friends." Liam said, squeezing me into a side hug. Ian was watching me intently.

"So if everyone is organized here, can we go eat, please? I'm starving." I told them. It was true, even if I just needed to change the subject. I could see that Ian was having a hard time seeing Liam being so close to me.

We made our way back over to the mess tent.

Brandon and Sage were exiting when we were almost there. Sage came running over to me and wrapped me in a hug, but not too tight.

"Ashlyn, how are you feeling? Is everything okay?"

"Have you named him yet?" She rushed out, pulling away from me. She leaned down and kissed James on his little head.

"We have. Did Mason and Derek not tell you?" I asked her and she shook her head.



“Please tell me. I’m dying to know.” She dragged out.

“I don’t know. Maybe I should wait for Mason and Derek to be here.” I told her, and she frowned.

“But I’m your favorite sister. Please?” She begged.

“Fine, but I need food first” I told her, and she squealed with excitement. She turned around and rushed back into the mess tent.

“Did you do that on purpose?” Brandon asked me with a smirk.

“I would never trick my only sister into getting me food.” I told him, over dramatically. And he raised an eyebrow at me.

“Come on you guys, I’ll share his name with all of you.” I told them, entering the tent. At the back of the tent, I could see Sage running around. I don’t think I’ve ever seen her move so fast before.

We all took a seat, and Ian sat beside me. I knew that this must have been hard on him. He believed I was his mate and now I’m marked by two other men and we have a baby together.

“He’s beautiful, Ashlyn,” Ian told me while looking at James.

“Thank you, Ian.” He wrapped an arm around my back and I rested my head on his shoulder. I was so thankful that James could sleep through anything and my milk was keeping him full.

“So, about Eric? I should probably explain why he is here.” I spoke, and Ian nodded.

“Eric found his mate, your father’s gamma’s daughter. She cheated on him and he killed the guy she was with.” I explained. Ian pulled away from me to look down at me.

“What?” He asked me, stunned.

I know. He shouldn’t have been banished. He did what any of us would have done. Something I actually did.” I told him, and he raised an eyebrow at me.

“You killed Chantel?” He asked me, and I nodded.

“I’m not proud of it, but yes, I did. But I’m not sure when this all happened, but I told Eric that he could come to Silver Moon. And Mason was going to offer him a position in the military.” I told Ian, and he nodded.

“I’ll look into it when we get back to Blue Moon. My father should never have banished him in the first place.

He’s an excellent warrior, with a clean record.” He told me and I agreed.

“Also, Grace killed Brad. I don’t know if anyone told you. I know you knew about Donny.” He nodded after I told him. He squeezed me close and kissed my temple.

“I’m sorry, Ashlyn.” He whispered, and I could feel the tears building. And the guilt was churning my stomach into knots.

“It’s not your fault, Ashlyn,” Alex said. He was sitting across from us with Brandon. Liam was sitting on the other side of me.

“Everyone keeps telling me that, but I just don’t believe it” I told them. Before anyone could comment, Sage rushed over with a tray full of food.

“Now, spill.” She huffed out, sitting between Brandon and Alex.

“Alright, Aunty Sage, everyone meet James Knight Landon Blake.”

Finding Her True Alpha Chapter 100-Ashlyn

“It looks like he’s awake,” Ian said while looking down at James. I tried to look down on him and he yawned, making my heart melt.

“Did he just yawn?” Sage squealed, and I looked at her and nodded.

“He is just the cutest,” She said, watching James in awe. Liam stood up so he could look over my shoulder at Ian’s side.

“Of course, he would have Derek’s eyes.” Liam huffed, and I laughed.

“He looks like both of them. I don’t think I see any of me in there, even though I did all the work.” I pouted.

“These cheeks are all you, babe.” Ian said. And I’m not sure if I was more stunned that he called me babe or that he called my cheeks chubby.

“Awe, I totally see it now,” Sage exclaimed, and I glared at her.

“Really?” I huffed out.

“You forget that I’ve known you since you were 8 years old. These chubby cheeks are all yours.” Lan laughed, and I wanted to punch him.

Liam leaned down and kissed my cheek.

“They are just jealous,” Liam whispered. I could hear Ian’s chest grumbling at Liam. I rested my free hand on Ian’s knee.

It would be hard for me to see him with someone else, especially if they had a baby together. It’s bad enough I had to see him balls-deep in someone else. We may have a weird relationship, but I still care about him.

Liam sat down beside me again. Everyone was cooing over James, and I don’t blame them. He’s beyond adorable. James fussed, so I moved him to lower down my chest so he could latch. I looked down the front of my shirt and made sure he was all good before I turned my attention back to the others.

“When do you have to portal to the airstrip? And where is Nathan?” I asked Sage. She was snuggled into Brandon and it was so sweet to watch them together.

“Nathan is napping before we have to go. We should hopefully leave within the hour.” Sage answered.

“You should take a few warriors with you, just in case,” I told her.

“Someone sounds like her mates.” She smirked, and I pushed my lips in a line.

“I would come with you, but I promised I would stay at the camp.” I told her.

“And you have James to take care of. It’s not like you can just go running into danger with him attached to your boob.” She said, and I glared at her.

“Really?” I rolled my eyes at her.

“What? You know I’m right. Now you have to think before you act.” She said.

“And what the fvck is that supposed to mean?” I asked her, getting defensive. Yeah, I’ve made some mistakes, but it was to protect them. I thought I was doing the right thing.

“I mean, now you can take a backseat and just be a mother,” she clarified.

“I still have three people to kill, then maybe I’ll take a backseat. But I will not change who I am because I’m a mother.” I told her.

“We have already stormed the pack house. The three you are looking for are gone.” Alex told me and I noticed that Ian, Liam and Brandon growled.

“What she deserves to know what is going on. She risked her life.” He told them.

“Brandon and Liam, what the fvck is he talking about?” I growled out. And they both sighed.

“We already went to the pack house. Susan, Grace and the former vampire king weren’t there. We found more of their warriors and we brought them back.” Brandon explained. And Liam leaned his head on my shoulder.

“We didn’t want you to worry. And you have James to take care of now, beautiful.” Liam told me.

“That’s why you needed more blood, because there were more vampires?” I asked, and I felt him nod on my shoulder.

“Then what is the plan now?” I asked them.

“When the plane lands, we will portal the vampires and then we will start cleaning up here. Also, take James home. You both need to get checked out. We saw the bathroom.” Brandon said, and I sighed.

“Not that bad. I’ve watched women give birth before, working at the hospital.” I told them.

“It looked like a murder scene,” Ian said.

“Yeah, well, it’s not like I had much to work with. And I also had a four-year-old princess to protect.” I sighed.

"I know you feel you need to be on the front lines, but we are all here for you. You have our prince to take care of. We will get them, but we need you to be safe." Liam said, kissing my cheek, and I sighed.

"Fine. What else did you guys find?" I asked them.

"Nothing of importance. King Theo is going to launch an investigation into what happened, and he is also looking for his grandfather." Brandon explained, and I nodded.

"And we are expecting his plane soon?" I asked, and Brandon nodded.

"So, what else needs to be done?" I asked them.

"Nothing. As soon as the vampires leave, we are going to transport the rogues back to Silver Moon, and we will investigate why they became rogues." Brandon told me.

"So we are just waiting for King Theo and then are we going home?" And both Sage and Brandon nodded.

"And what's your plan, Ian?" I asked him, turning my head to look at me. I found he was already looking at me.

"Alex and I will head back later today. We came out here because they found one of the pack murdered." Ian said.

"I have to go to Blue Moon to clean out the house and to plan." My voice cracked, and I could feel the tears. I felt awful that I couldn't protect Brad or Donny. Ian wrapped his arm around me and pulled me into a side hug.

"I can have everything arranged." He said, but I shook my head.

"I owe it to Brad and to Donny. This should never have happened to them," I told Ian. Tears were running down my cheeks and I was quick to wipe them away. It's hard for me to imagine that they will never call me Buttercup again or meet James.

Brad was a great person and mate. And I can't believe Grace would just kill him. How could someone so heartless be mated to someone so wonderful?

"Have you heard if they located Brad's body?" I asked Ian.

“We are still looking,” he answered. My head was resting on his shoulder. I could feel that James was no longer nursing. I peeked inside my shirt to see his sleeping face. Brad and Donny would have loved him.

“I’ll come look as well. There are places in the territory we would go for me to shift. Have you notified his parents?” I asked, and Alex nodded.

“You know you are always welcome, whenever you are ready,” Ian said, and I nodded on his shoulder.

“I’ll go home first to get checked out and then I’ll portal in after. I need to go shopping for things for James. And I need to let Mason and Derek know” I told him.

Before anything else could be said, Delta Dylan came rushing into the tent.

“My Queen, the Vampire King has arrived.” He announced, out of breath. I looked over at Brandon and he even looked confused.

“Brandon, why is King Theo here?” I asked him.

“I don’t know.” He shrugged.

“Sage, can you take James? He’s sleeping. And Liam go wake up my mates,” I asked them.

“On it.” Liam said before getting up. He leaned down and k!ssed my cheek before he walked away from the table.

“Liam, be nice to Derek,” I called after him. He didn’t look back, but waved his hand in the air. Sage came around the table to take James. We had to play musical arms to get him out of my hoodie safely and to not expose myself, either. I’m sure my mates wouldn’t be too happy with everyone getting a good view of my b.reasts.

I k!ssed his little head before Sage stood up with him. My arms felt empty without him and I wanted to take him with me, but I didn’t know what to expect. I didn’t want him to get hurt.

“He’s fine, I got him.” Sage reassured me and I gave her a nod.

I stood up and k!ssed James again before I followed Dylan out of the tent. Ian and Brandon followed us.

“Alex isn’t coming?” I asked Ian when he moved up beside me.

“I asked him to stay with Sage,” Ian said, and Brandon let out a growl.

“Congrats, Brandon.” I told him, lacing my arm around his. Ian looked at me, confused.

“We are officially inlaws,” I said, and Ian looked at me, stunned.

“Him and Sage?” Ian asked, confused, and I nodded.

“Brandon, I asked Alex to stay to watch over James and Sage. Nothing more,” Ian clarified.

“It’s okay, Ian. Brandon is just being protective. He probably didn’t mean to let the growl out.” I looked at Brandon and he shrugged. I rolled my eyes.

We walked in silence until we reached King Theo and his men. He looked stressed and upset.

“King Theo, we weren’t expecting you.”

“My Queen, Ashlyn, I need your help.” He rushed out. And now I am worried.

“King Theo, What’s wrong?” I asked him.

“My Queen has gone missing. We can’t find her in the kingdom.” And I looked at him, shocked.

“Okay, I can track her, but I need something of hers. Also, how does the mark with vampires? Can you feel death and cheating and emotions?” I asked him.

“What are you implying?” He growled out. Dylan, Brandon, and Ian all stepped in front of me. I pushed past them and stood in front of King Theo.

“I’m not implying anything. I was just asking a question. With my mark, I can feel my mates. Their emotions can bleed into me. I can feel if they were ever with someone else. And I could feel the bond break if they were to die. That’s all I was asking.” I clarified, and he let out a sigh.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to snap,” he said.

“I understand you are under a lot of stress right now,” I told him.

“It’s the same with our mark. I know she is alive and no, I have felt nothing else.” he answered my question.

“Okay, then let’s see if I can track her down.” I told him. He pulled off a ring on his finger.

“She gave this to me. Will it work?” He asked me. And I wasn’t really sure. This was my first tracking spell, but everyone else was busy.

“Let’s try it.” I told him. When I took the ring from him, I felt gentle tingles on my fingers. I quickly took the ring and shook the feeling from my mind.

He wasn’t my mate anymore, and I had already claimed two. I wasn’t going for a third. I walked a little way from the group and sat down on the ground, crossing my legs.

I had never done this before, but I figured I would at least try it. I focused on the ring, closing my eyes and the person who gave it to King Theo. My mind raced as I focused on her energy. When it stopped, I opened my eyes to find her, holding on to another man. I didn’t recognize him or where they were. The man leaned down and was just about to k!ss her.

I slammed my eyes close and covered my mouth with my hand so the gasp wouldn’t escape my throat.

When I met her, they seemed in love. How could she do that? opened my eyes just in time to see King Theo grab his chest and scream out in pain. He fell to his knees, and I rushed over to him.

“How could she?” he growled.

“I’m so sorry, King Theo.” He was panting on my shoulder while I wrapped my arms around him. I felt terrible for him. Unable to even imagine the pain he was feeling. And I had to witness it.

“You saw, didn’t you?” He mumbled into my shoulder.

“We can talk about that later. Let’s just get the pain under control.” I told him, rubbing his back.

“The physical pain is gone. It stopped as soon as you touched me.” He said, pulling out of my embrace.



My mates finally rushed up behind me. I could feel their eyes on us.

“Theo, what are you doing here?” Derek rushed out. I knew they were friends. King Theo stood up, helping me to stand with him.

“Rachel went missing. I came to ask Ashlyn for help with finding her.” He told my mates.

“And?” Derek asked, raising an eyebrow at us.

“How about we talk about this in private? And I need to get back to James.” I told them.

“James?” King Theo asked.

“Our son,” Mason told him. He wasn’t looking too happy with how close I was to King Theo, and I couldn’t blame him, but there was nothing going on between Us.

“Where is he?” Mason asked me, pulling me away from King Theo.

“He’s with Sage and Alex. I told you that if anything happened, I would come get you and I asked Liam to get you when Dylan came to announce the arrival of King Theo. Sage took James because I didn’t know why he was here and I was being safe.” I told him. He wrapped an arm around my waist, pulling me closed to his side.

“Let’s go talk in our office.” Derek told King Theo, and he nodded.

“Derek, Ashlyn and I will meet you there. We are going to go get James.”