

# Warrior Princess Chapter 16

Samantha's POV

“So no one is going to say anything about a Rogue sitting on the throne?” Marcy pipes in. she spoke lowly enough that we all knew it was meant maliciously. Duke elbowed her and told her to stop that it was enough. She rolled her eyes but relented. Or at least we thought she was done.

“Marcy, I may have been a rogue at the time, but if you'd like you're more than welcome to check my record. I am not a criminal, I've never broken any laws except trespassing here when I was being chased. I am not violent. I was raised in the Blue Ridge mountain pack. I was raised in a loving home and trained by my father who was beta and even the alpha there himself. While I never thought I would be queen everyone is right the throne is rightfully mine. Now I would like everyone to be able to get along and eat peacefully so if you're done then I'm glad to let that be the end of it.” Kasen looks at me with awe and pride with how I handled the situation. We all resume eating.

“Rose is such a cute and smart kid. You both are very lucky.” I tell duke and Marcy. Everyone agrees. Except for Marcy.

“Why would you say we're lucky to have her? Think we should have a stupid ugly pup?”

Duke slams his hand down on the table making everyone including me jump. Everyone except Kasen and Andrew. Kasen growls at the fact that I was startled, and Duke bows his head and extends his neck in a sign of submission and apology.

“Marcy, that is enough. We've been here an hour and you're picking fights. She gave you a compliment about our pup. I don't understand why you're being a brat about this. I'm sorry, everyone. I really was hoping this would be a nice dinner. A chance for everyone to start over.” he bows his head shamefully. I'm surprised when Kasen speaks up.

“It still can. You haven’t done anything wrong tonight. At the moment, only one person here is on the verge of pissing me off. Let’s finish this dinner and see where things go.” I place my hand on his knee and squeeze it. He tenses and looks at me. His eyes flickered between black and blue. Whoopsie, did I do that? I quickly resume eating, so I don’t tempt mister alpha again.

“So, Gemma how old are you?” I ask her. I really want to get to know this family. Well everyone except Marcy. She can go fly a kite.

“I’m 17. I actually have my first shift next week. I’m super nervous about it.” I remember my first shift. Akira whines at the memory of pain.

“The first shift is always the worst. I had shifted the night I ran away from my family. What a crappy birthday that was. Hah. But if you would like some extra support, I would love to be there with you on your first shift.” Her eyes light up, and she nods frantically.

“I also was wondering. I need some new clothes and things. Would you like to come shopping with me one day this week? You, Rosaline, and Marcy if you would like to join, you’re welcome.” Rosaline nods, and the mother and daughter duo look like they are plotting against me here. Marcy however scoffs.

“I’ve lost my appetite. Something rotten must be making me sick. I’m going home. Duke you have baby duty tonight” she doesn’t wait for a response she just gets up and leaves.

“I’m sorry, Samantha.” Duke apologizes.

“Did I do something wrong? I was just trying to be nice.” Kasen kisses my cheek and Everyone else looks shocked at the events that just unfolded. Rose just sits there playing with the food on her plate.

“Does this often happen, duke?” Kasen asked. He just nods looking at Rose. He has such love in his eyes for his daughter, but he looks sad.

“Rosie darling, would you like to help nana get the apple pie cut and ready to serve?” Her attitude takes a 180 and she hastily gets out of the

chair and heads to the kitchen. Once Rose is out of earshot, we resume conversations.

“Marcy likes to put a show on for people. She wants to look like a good person. When in reality this is the most time she’s spent with Rose. Rose craves her attention, but Marcy couldn’t give a damn. Marcy maybe changed 1 diaper in her whole life and never got up in the middle of the night for feeding. She’s more interested in climbing the ladder. It makes me so mad because she is such a good kid. Marcy found her mate last month and she rejected him because he was just a warrior. I felt bad for the guy. Truthfully, she is still upset about how everything happened. I’ve heard her at night talking to her friends on the phone about how she wants to take the throne. She stayed with me thinking I would ascend before you. Which is Absurd. She is a power-hungry mongrel. I know I shouldn’t talk about her mom like that, but you all see what she’s like.” He takes a deep breath.

“I know I f\*\*\*\*d up Kasen. We had such a good relationship. I was blinded by lust and that’s no excuse. I was young and dumb. I still am a bit, but having rose changed my life. I had to grow up. Everything changed after her. I know you won’t forgive me overnight but I’m willing to try. Hell, I never wanted to cut ties with you. I understand why you did though...”

He trails off, and Kasen’s jaw is clenched. I run my fingers through the hair on the back of his hair and you see his whole posture just slump in relaxation. Being the queen of awkward moments and saying the wrong thing at the wrong time I decide to be the very smart person and say. “Well, look on the bright side if you hadn’t betrayed your brother he would have ended up marrying that wench. And can you imagine her on the throne?”

Gemma spits out her tea and some of it comes out of her nose. Andrew just laughs and Duke looks like I’ve grown three heads. Kasen just looks at me almost as if to say, ‘did that really come out of your mouth’. He is

fighting back a smile, but eventually my idiocy wins, and he gives me a big toothy grin.

“You’re good for him.” Duke says to me. I nod at him and we all continue having jokes and laughs. I look around the room and can’t help but feel so happy to be here.

Kasens POV

After finishing desert Duke decided it was time to leave and get rose to bed. Before he could leave, mom offered to watch Rose for the night. She is pushing us to fix our relationship.

After seeing how much he is struggling with life and Marcy now I can’t help but feel sorry for him. Sam is right though. If it weren’t for him doing what he did I would be married to her right now. I shiver at that thought. After the way she acted tonight knowing that she isn’t in my good graces. That’s unacceptable. She showed how much of a snake she really is and how badly she had me fooled then.

Duke looks to me to see if I am okay with him staying. I nod. Sam is also right again. Holding grudges really does tear a person down. It’s so much work to hate someone.

Sam, Duke, my dad and Myself go into my dad’s office. He uses it for study and personal hide away from mom. I sit on the armchair and pull sam into my lap. Duke sits across from me and my dad stands against his desk.

“So you fought a bear shifter and lived to tell the tale?” My dad asked.

“Dad, she fought a royal bear shifter...” He freezes.

“I’m sorry, repeat yourself, son.” I sigh.

“We have him in custody in the cells downstairs. Before we continue, I want you to know he was given a lie detector test and truth serum.” I wait for their nods. “He is the 4th son of the current reigning bear king. But the stories aren’t true. He was forced out of his kingdom due to a difference of opinion. He never tried to kill anyone. Well except sam

during the fight, but that's handled. He is on our lands to warn us. The bear king has been decimating other kingdoms and killing other royals. Those he doesn't kill have been forced into hiding. The bear king has the Supernatural Council in his back pocket. They are turning a blind eye to it all. They are even helping them with leaks of information. Dad, the wolf Kingdom is next. We have a war on our hands. I don't know when. I don't know how strong his armies are. But they are coming. He is here to fight with us. He tried to go to the council not knowing they were dirty to report what his father was doing. They told him it would all be handled and within 2 days he was thrown out of his kingdom and he has been hunted down ever since. He stayed here to lay low. No one would think to look for him here knowing our kingdoms aren't on the greatest of terms. But I have people I trust going to other kingdoms seeking refugees. Looking for the royals that are in hiding. We are gathering allies and I need to come up with a plan."

Duke looks like he has seen a ghost, but my dad doesn't say anything. He doesn't even look shocked.

"So, it's finally happening." He mutters.

"What, dad? What is finally happening?" He walks to his bookshelf and pulls out an old leather book that seems to be hundreds of years old.

"There was a prophecy. That spoke of a war bigger than anyone has ever seen in the supernatural world. It's better if I just show you." He flips the book a few pages and places it on his desk. We all walk up to it, and Sam reads it aloud.

"Bonds are Forged, Kingdoms will rise. Those who seek power will meet their demise. True leaders are the ones who shall reign, for compromise and compassion shall lead the way. Beware the dark and evil heart. If evil prevails, the world will fall apart. One mated pair shall lead the charge to victory, a Sacrifice must be made in order to obtain. Stay pure of heart, and stay true to one's self. For if you let evil into your heart, then you shall be torn apart. Seek the identical, the ones who are fair and just. For

they will be a key, a must. For one and for all, this battle will rage, if the battle is one then the world will be saved.”

“Those who seek power will meet their demise. That’s obviously the council and the bear king. It warns us to keep true to ourselves and to always be pure of heart. What I don’t get are the one mated pair and the identical.” Duke states.

“Sam, you’re a twin, right?” Dad asks. She nods.

“A twin and a warrior. Are you both skilled fighters?” again, she nods.

“We were the best pair on the east coast. We would always go to other packs and train their warriors. The only wolf I wasn’t able to beat in a match was our alpha.” Dad thinks, rubbing his chin. “I think you and your twin are a part of this prophecy. It also solidifies my thoughts that you are Kasen’s mate. He is the King. You will be a bonded pair after your coronation. This prophecy is about you all. You all will be either this world’s saving grace or the doom of us all. Win, or we all die...no pressure. Got it.” I can hear her heartbeat quicken.

“We will do this together. Me, you, and Jake. You can do this. We will have help. We won’t be alone out there. It just says we will be key players.” She leans into me and wraps her arms around my neck.

“Let’s discuss this more tomorrow. I’m going to take her to bed. Dad, do more research on this, please. Sam’s dad is here as well use him as a resource. Alpha Aaron is here as well. Duke, meet up with Josh and Marcus. I will link them to ensure they don’t arrest you for being on the castle grounds. Let them know I want you to help them plan for this. You were always good with strategies. Tell them I will meet with all of you in the morning. Until then, goodnight.”

They nod and get to work with what I’ve asked of them. I scoop up my mate and begin the trek to our room. This was a lot of information for even myself. I can only imagine how she feels.

Marcys POV

That ugly, stupid, mutt. She thinks she can take my throne. Newsflash, that throne is mine. Things with Kasen didn't work out. I got sloppy and thought with my v\*\*\*\*a instead of my brain. I can't believe he was going to propose that night. I was so close. The Crown was almost mine! I got off task. I never meant to get pregnant. I never wanted to have pups. But Duke was adamant about not getting rid of her.

I will figure out how to get my throne back, even if it's the last thing I will ever do.

The stupid king Demoted me to omega. I was the pack laughingstock. At least it's better than being a filthy rogue. A Rogue as our queen. Give me a f\*g break.

Shell, be sorry. They all will be sorry.

## Warrior Princess Chapter 17

Samanthas POV

Kasen carried me all the way to our quarters. Sitting me down on the sofa, he walks over to the fireplace to light a fire. Once it's lit, he steps back, admires his work and comes back over to me. I climb into his lap and run my fingers through his scruff. His eyes close and he grumbles in satisfaction. That was a lot of information to process at dinner.

"What do you think of all this?" I asked him. His face scrunches up. In the short amount of time, I've known him I know that's his troubled face. When he's bothered or worried about something that's the face he makes.

"I'm not sure. War is inevitable and it's not the first one I have fought. The first one I have fought as king though. It took nearly 5 wolves to take down that one bear. But he is a royal, so he is naturally bigger and stronger than most. They work like us in a sense. I am worried because it is not just me fighting this time. If that prophecy is true, then a lot is at stake. If we fail the world the way, it is will cease to exist. Bear shifters would take control of the supernatural world, and who's to say they'll stop there? It's more than just us, even humans would be in danger and

they are practically defenseless against us as it is. We don't have an option but to win. We will meet with the prince tomorrow. We need more information. All I know is regardless I won't let anything happen to you or those I care about. We will train. Train harder than you or I ever have. We will come up with a plan." I rest my head on his chest and he rubs my back.

"What was up with Marcy? If she wanted the throne so badly, why would she have done what she did? Was she like this when you all were together?" he heaves a heavy breath.

"I figured you would bring this up at some point. To answer your question, I have no clue why she did the things she did. Now that we have been separated after so long, I noticed she was always like that in a sense. She hid it very well though. I had no idea she was that bad with rose. Duke has pretty much raised her alone and I never once bothered to help or care. Some brother I've been." I cup his face and kiss his nose.

"You were hurting. You're allowed to take the time to repair yourself." I give him a kiss on his lips, and he pulls back and looks at me with adoration.

"you never cease to amaze me." He kisses my forehead, and we sit and watch the fire crackle and burn.

"Let's go on a date." did he really just ask me on a date?

"My oh my did the king just ask little ole me out on a date? Where would we go?" he narrowed his eyes at me.

"Very funny, but there's a special place I want to show you."

I lean in close to his ear and whisper. "And when will you take me to this special place mister?" he flipped us, so he was laying on top of me. Propping himself up on his elbows, he chuckles.

"What was that, Sam? Were you teasing me again? But I'm serious. I want to get closer to you and get to know you better. Now that we have



accepted the mate bond, and me being king, we would need to have your Ceremony soon and then coronation.”

That’s right. I didn’t even think about that. His being an alpha means his drive to mate and complete the bond is greater than that of an omega or normal wolf. Not to mention him being royalty driving that increased need even further.

“Tomorrow. 5PM. Dress warm and meet me in the gardens.” Well, it’s a good thing I had no other plans.

“Yes, your majesty.” I purr in my most seductive voice.

“Speaking of ceremonies and events, when do we need to have this? Also, do we need to wait until then to mark each other?” his eyes darken at the thought of marking each other. I may not be ready right this second, but I am certainly thinking about it.

“The ceremony, I would like to happen in the next week or two. But Darling, we can mark each other whenever we want.” he nibbled on my ear lobe and all of a sudden my whole body warmed up. I could feel Akira getting anxious and wound up just as much as me. He started moving down my neck and stopped at the spot of my skin that would have his brand.

“Just thinking of my mark here is making me want to do very bad things.”

“I may not be ready to go all the way yet, but that doesn’t mean we can’t practice other sports...” I wrap my legs around his waist and swing my body around, so I am on top. Straddling his waist, he puts his hands on my hips.

“I could get used to a sight like this.” he says with his signature smirk. It should be a crime for someone to look that good.

I lean down and kiss the corner of his mouth and trek my way even further. Letting my hands roam his body I grip the end of his shirt and pull it over his head. Once it's thrown away, I take my time and caress each and every muscle in his chest and down to his abs. running my finger along the V line that points to a place of pure euphoria. I have absolutely no experience but based off his erratic breathing and his groans I must be doing something right. I go to unbutton his pants, but he stops me.

“That can wait, love. If those come off then all bets are off.” I nod, but I'm not done with him yet. I lick my way up his abs and place his n\*\*\*\*e in between my teeth. His hands grip my hair and I start moving my hips. I feel like a teenager again. Who would have thought I would be dry humping the king?

I can feel my panties getting soaked by the minute. Each movement causes my core to light up seeking the friction it needs. Deciding this one has had enough, I switch sides and take his other in my mouth flicking I with the tip of my tongue. He grips my face and crushes his lips to mine. This kiss isn't sweet or soft. It is hungry, wild, and desperate. It's fantastic! I can feel my control to Akira slipping. He sucks my bottom lip into his mouth and bites it. Just enough pain to hurt but enough pleasure to make me want more. It was enough for Akira to snap the last bit of control I had and forced me into the passenger seat in my mind.

“Akira, control yourself. We're not ready for more just yet.” She ignored me. This b\*\*\*h. She thrusts her hands into Kasens pants and grips his rock-hard rod. Wrapping our slender fingers around it and pumping up and down. You can tell he wasn't expecting that due to his gasp. He groaned loudly but gripped my hand to pull it away. He didn't want to push before were ready, but Akira growled at him. She didn't want to stop. He looked at us and realization crossed his face.

“Love as much as I want to go further, we need to stop.”

In a voice that was much sultrier than mine, all she says is, “No, More.”

Kasens POV

Oh, my goddess. Every touch she gave, every kiss, every lick was enough to make me almost cream in my pants. But when she thrust her hand onto my d\*\*k, I was shocked. It felt so good though. I got lost in the few strokes she gave me. I know she's not ready for that though. I attempted to pull her hand off, but she growled at me. I looked into her eyes and see that they were as dark as obsidian. Her wolf is in control.

"Atlas what is Sams wolf's name?" he whines complaining about not wanting to stop.

"It feels so good though, Kasen. Let's keep going." I huff.

"Trust my boy, I want to. I would love to, but sam isn't in control. You and I both know she's not ready for this."

"Akira, her wolf's name is Akira..." I thank him and promise him we will get more action from our mate soon. But we will wait until she is ready. After asking her calmly to stop all she said was, "No, More." damn.

"Oh, how I want to love. But you and I both know Sam isn't ready to go further than this. Slow down Mate we have time. Let's not rush it." She huffs but still doesn't stop stroking my d\*\*k. Tightening her grasp on it and smirking like she's won the lottery.

The pleasure from the mate bond and her soft hands sends me over the edge. I feel my balls tighten and I know I'm close. She can feel it too in my quickened breaths, and my erratic thrusts into her hand. I can control myself. I won't let her wolf go further than this.

She rubs her thump over the head smearing my precum around. She leans over and spits into her hand and resumes pumping me. Oh god, it feels so good.

After the 3rd pump, I release. It was the best feeling. Enough for me to see stars. She looks overjoyed but then leans down attempting to take me into her mouth.

“Akira stop, that’s far enough.” she ignores me. Now I’m getting mad and so is atlas at his mate ignoring us and I’m sure she’s ignoring her human protests.

“Akira that is ENOUGH” I boom using the full aura of my alpha wolf. She whimpers at me using my alpha command on her, but it had to be done. Still using my aura, I tell her “I enjoyed that very much, but it is time to give Samantha control back. Do not Force yourself into control again. Am I clear?” she whimpers but closes her eyes. When they reopen, they’re the same green that I adore. As green as a four-leaf clover on St. Patrick’s Day.

“I’m so sorry I tried to stop her.” sam said freaking out.

“Love, it’s okay. It’s under control. No harm no foul. She knows she’s in the wrong and she will have to deal with the consequences. We will have time for more later. But if it makes Akira feel any better, that was the best o\*\*\*\*m I’ve ever had.” Sam smiled and hopped off and went to the kitchen. She returned with a wet rag and helped clean me up. I pulled my jeans back up and she sat next to me on the sofa. I kissed her forehead.

“I love our mate.” Atlas chirped. Love. That is such a strong word. I don’t answer him. I let my emotions flow through our connection.

I carried her to her bedroom. She had fallen asleep on the sofa. After tucking her in and returning to my room I felt empty.

“I want mate.” Atlas whimpered. Trust me bud I do too. I laid down and forced myself to get a little bit of sleep. After hours of tossing and turning, failed attempts of counting sheep, I feel the bed dip.

“Kasen, are you awake?” I hum in response.

“I can’t sleep...Could ...Could I maybe lay in here with you?” I roll towards her. The sneaky wolf had grabbed the shirt I was wearing earlier and put it on.

“You never have to ask to lay with me, mate. But I will say my shirt looks better on you than it ever could on me. Come here.” I lay on my back and

extend my arm. She gladly obliged and layed her head on my chest. She fit perfectly in my arms. I rub her head until I hear soft snores and her breathing has evened out. I could get used to this. That is for sure.

I take in her appearance. Her rosy cheeks, silky brown hair, her dusting of freckles on her nose, the small scar she has above her eyebrow that she had gotten when she was little. Her long legs are currently entangled with mine. Her skin is so smooth and her scent is lulling me to sleep. I swear she smells like a Christmas cookie. Vanilla and Sugar. I feel at peace, calm, and...whole.

With that thought, I close my eyes and am immediately pulled into one of the best night sleeps I've ever had.

## Warrior Princess Chapter 18

Samanthas POV

Waking up with my arms wrapped around Kasen was perfect. I felt calm, and happy. Despite everything going on in this world and our pasts, I felt happy. I placed a kiss in between his shoulder blades and ran my hand up and down his chest in a soft caress. He grabbed my hand and kissed it before turning over.

“Morning Love,” he said in a way too sexy early morning voice. He smiled big enough to put dimples on his cheeks. He is utterly perfect. “I thought we could have breakfast with the pack today. Introduce yourself to them slowly. We can invite your family as well” that does sound like a good idea.

“Sure, if there anything I can do to help them prepare breakfast?” he shakes his head.

“Nope, they have everything covered. We usually do a rotating shift for the omegas. The head omega usually picks who gets what shift based off of their skills and family needs. Everyone is well compensated for it. I have found that those who aren't forced, are paid well, and are genuinely cared for stay working longer. We're not like most packs here. We

appreciate everyone. We are only as strong as our weakest link. Speaking of strength. Training. I want you in training with me as well. Once Marcus, Josh and I assess your skills we can go from there. I would also love your help training the young warriors who completed their first shift recently. A new face would be good for them.”

The thought of training again makes me all giddy inside and the fact that I will get to help train the pack adds all the more!

“I would be grateful to help! You have no idea how much it means to me.” He kisses my nose. We each go to get dressed, I decided to wear a black pair of leggings and a ruby red button up blouse with my ankle boots. I had my long chocolaty hair pulled to the side in a fishtail braid. I really do need to get more clothes.

“When did you say me, and Gemma could go shopping again?” He steps out of the closet and I am practically drooling. He is dressed in black slacks, and a white button-down shirt that is more so painted on, with the sleeves rolled up to his elbows. His inky black hair is combed over, and the stubble only adds to the effect.

“My, my, my king, you look positively edible.” did I really just say that? Insert foot in mouth now. He smirks at me.

“If you’re done checking me out, we can discuss shopping plans on our way to breakfast.” He winked at me and we linked arms and headed off to breakfast. He leaned in and kissed my neck softly before entering the dining room. Shaking my nerves off I grip his hand and we walk through the mahogany doors.

All eyes fall on us as we walk to the head of the table. Whispers wondering who I am and who has the king so full of life being spread around. I notice Duke is here in the castle with Rose, but Marcy is nowhere to be found. I frown, what is she up to now? I spot Kasen family, my Parents, Jake, and Alpha Aaron and we take our seats next to them.

“Mom, dad, Alpha Aaron, I would like to formally introduce you to my mate.” I say loud enough for everyone in the room to hear. I heard a few

utensils fall and get a few dirty glares. Mom looks happy but not surprised, dad looks shocked and like he's lost all color, and Alpha Aaron just stares between me and Kasen. They all bow respectfully towards Kasen.

"None of that, you all are practically family now." Rosaline interjected.

"Mom, dad these are Kasen's parents Rosaline and Andrew, his sister Gemma, and his brother Duke, and his Niece Rose." Everyone greets one another.

"Gemma you said your birthday is this week?" I asked.

"Yes, I have my first shift tonight actually! You'll be there, right?" I smile brightly. I've always wanted a sister.

"Of course! In fact, if you'd be okay with it I'm sure my mom would love to be there too. She wasn't there for my first shift and I'm sure she'd love to help!" she agreed, and we try to plan out how we want to do this and where.

"The gardens would be amazing right next to the Koi pond that way you can get a good look at your wolf. What is your wolf's name?" His family pauses to look at me. "Did I say something wrong?"

Andrew shakes his head and Rosaline asks. "He showed you the Koi Pond?" uh oh, was I not supposed to say that? I nod and bow my head for fear of getting in trouble. Kasen takes his index finger and tilts my head up.

Andrew shakes his head and Rosaline asks. "He showed you the Koi Pond?" uh oh, was I not supposed to say that? I nod and bow my head for fear of getting in trouble. Kasen takes his index finger and tilts my head up.

"Never bow your head, love. Others bow to you."

“I didn’t mean to upset you. It’s just he’s never let anyone near that koi pond. He was the one who had me put it into the garden. He always that that was his spot, and no one was allowed there, not even me and I’m his mother! You must mean a lot to him.” I blush, but Kasen kisses my cheek to make me turn into a full-blown lobster.

“That spot sounds perfect. Kasen, can I use that spot for my first shift?” he nods his head, and his sister practically jumps up and down with excitement.

“Oh, and my wolf’s name is Ashanti.”

“I can’t wait to meet her. Do you think you’ll find your mate tonight too?” she blushes and both Kasen and Duke growl.

“No, she’s too little. No mates or boys for her.” Kasen spits.

“Well, it’s a good thing you’re not the moon goddess. It’s not up to you. She is about to be a fully grown shewolf. If she finds her mate, you will leave them be. Or you will deal with me. Got it?” he gulps but nods his head but crosses his arms over his chest and pouts like a toddler. Duke mirrors his actions.

“I never thought id see the day when the king would be subdued by a pretty girl’s words.” Josh says as he enters the dining room. He bows his head at Kasen and his parents. “Morning, Alphas.” He seems like he has a good pep in his step.

“Morning, josh. What’s got you all happy today?” he chuckled.

“Oh, nothing. Just guy stuff.” I rolled my eyes.

“In other words, someone got laid last night.” Jake high fived him, and my mom popped him upside the back of his head.

“Ouch, what was that for?” I just looked at Kasen with a smile on my face.



“Jake, would you like to join us for training today? Show them a little Twin terror?” His fists bumped me in approval and my mom and dad just smirked at us.

“Twin Terror?” Kasen asked raising an eyebrow at me.

“You’ll have to wait and see.” Breakfast was absolutely delicious. Gemma let me borrow some of her training gear since I had none. I put on the Athletic shorts that hugged my body like a second skin and a black sports bra. Surprisingly, it fit and felt nice and snug. She won’t be getting these back.

Me, Gemma, and Jake walk out to the Training grounds to find Kasen, Josh, and Marcus Sparring while the other warriors are divided into weights group, running group, wolf form spar, and human form spar. I hear a few wolf whistles. Whether they were directed at Gemma or me I don’t know, but regardless they must have a death wish. I stop and look at the warriors close to us. They don’t know who I am yet.

“Who did that?” I ask, catching the attention of my mate, beta, and gamma. They walk over and Jake explains what’s going on. He knows what I’m about to do. Kasen looks pissed while Josh, Marcus, and Jake all look amused. Josh has seen me fight, Jake and I grew up training together, and Marcus, I think he just enjoys anything to do with fighting. Two Warriors stepped forward.

“You two are the ones who catcalled Gemma and me?” they nod. The taller one just eyes me like I’m a piece of meat while the shorter bulkier one bites his lip.

“You are new around here. I haven’t seen you before. What will it take to let me take you out on a date, pretty lady?” I can see Kasens face turning red with anger, but this is the perfect opportunity to showcase my skills to him.

“I’ll tell you what. You both beat me in a sparring match, and ill go on a date with you.” They just looked at each other and burst out laughing. Not a chuckle, not a lighthearted laugh, a full on belly laugh. Jake just smirks and Marcus comes up to me.

“Are you sure my queen, these 2 are the top warriors in their squadron.” I nod.

“Pleasure to meet you officially, Marcus. But I am absolutely sure. Sit back and relax and keep mister hot head over there under control.” He nodded and resumed his position next to Kasen explaining what I told him. Kasen catches my eye and sees his determination and nods.

“I will give you both the choice here. Spar together or 1v1?” they vote to start together. Figures. They want to showboat. I was betting on that. I was betting on them thinking I was untrained.

“I will give you both the choice here. Spar together or 1v1?” they vote to start together. Figures. They want to showboat. I was betting on that. I was betting on them thinking I was untrained.

“Now, my choice. We can choose freely between the wolf and human forms. No kill shots. The first one to submit loses.” We shake on those terms and the rest of the squadrons of warriors have gathered around to watch the fight. I Take my position in the middle of the field and watch my opponents. Jake links me and tells me to kick some a\*s.

“Akira, you ready?”

She huffs. “I was born ready.”

I watch them the same way I watched the rogues I fought when I first came here. The stocky boy looks strong but is slow with his movements. His blows will hurt but it will take him time to recover. Mcfancy’s pants are taller, and quicker, but sloppier with his moves. He is not very sloppy, but to my standards, he is.

I don’t show any of my weaknesses. I stand tall and stoic. I have a relatively good poker face too. They both start circling me in opposite directions. They’re going to flank me and ambush me. Smart. But not smart enough. The stocky boy appears to have my attention, but Mcfancy

pants are in my senses. I can hear him, smell him. I listen to the environment around me without taking my eyes off dipshit here.

“Are you too afraid to fight, little one? We will take it easy on you.” Trying to rile me up, make me angry to make a mistake. Too bad it won’t work. I just smirk.

“Are you so sure I won’t be taking it easy on you?” I hear hoots and hollers from the crowd.

“Stop teasing and playing with your food Samantha.” Jake reprimands me.

“Alright, dad.” I roll my eyes. I close my eyes. Giving them the perception that I’m not paying attention, but on the contrary, I am giving them my undivided attention.

They both charge at the same time. I drop to my knees and swing my leg out and trip Mcfancy Pants up. As soon as he hits the ground I pop up and Launch myself at Shorty. I spear myself into his abdomen and take him down. It’s very silent in the crowd. Tall and handsome grabs my leg to pull me off his buddy.

I take my legs and wrap them around his neck. He picks me up to slam me back down, but I use my body weight and swing around and slam him down. I squeeze my legs tighter cutting off his air supply. This battle may be over very quickly. He takes his leg and brings it up and knees me in the face. I release my hold on him but am quickly up on my feet in a defensive stance.

Shorty has finally caught the breath that was knocked out of him. He cracks his neck and looks at me like im competition now. Finally. They circle me again. I take them by surprise and run towards the taller one. I really need to learn their names. But just before I reach him, I slide onto my knees and grab his hands as I slide in between his legs and pull him down.

After he’s down, I reach his buddy and throw a right hook. He blocks it but doesn’t account for my other hand which catches him in the kidney.

By this point, I notice my dad, Alpha Aaron, and Andrew have joined the audience. I listen in.

“How’s she looking, Jake?” My dad asked. He just chuckled.

“She can’t get too cocky. That was always her downfall in my spars with her.” Alpha Aaron says and he’s 100% right. As I’m focusing on their conversation Muscle head lands a punch to my jaw with enough force to send me flying. Kasen acts like he’s going to step in, but my dad holds him back.

“Let her do this. She usually lets them get one or 2 good hits in. she wants to judge their strength. She won’t stay down long.” He nods and backs off.

Before I can get up he straddles me and goes to punch me again but I block it. He instead reigns punch after punch on my abdomen. I’ve had enough at this point. I thrust my hips up and knock him off balance and roll us. I jab him in the throat and flip him and pin him to the ground.

“Do you submit?”

## Warrior Princess Chapter 19

Samanthas POV

He coughs and chokes due to my hit, but he shakes his head. I’m pulled off of him by his pal and I am thrown to the opposite side of the ring. I land on my back and roll a few feet away. I see them stalking towards me. Both of them shift simultaneously. The tall dude is a rusty brown wolf, and short and stocky is a creamy color. Reminds me of alfredo.

Man, I’m hungry we need to wrap this up to eat!

They charge at me and I jump up to avoid them shifting in the air. I land on all four paws and shake out my fur. The sun hits it and it almost shines and sparkles. I look at my dad and brother for a second and they look at me in awe.

“Hey, twin.” Jake says through the link. I chuckle as I am pulled back by my tail. I yelp at the surprised pain and turn and swipe my paw at the a\*\*\*\*e. But really the tail? He released and snapped his jaws at me.

Rusty wolf is sitting observing my wolf and Alfredo boy. He charges at me using his body to push me back. We tumble for a bit until I kick him off. My kick sent him tumbling back and he hit his head on a tree. Knocked out for now. Rusty boy takes this as his chance to intervene. Jaws snapping fur flying, but they stick true to their word. No kill shots have been taken. They haven't even drawn blood. They are formidable fighters for sure.

I see my opportunity to end this. He left his neck exposed. I twist my body as quickly as I can and latch my jaws into his neck and stand to my full 5-foot height. His wolf struggles in my hold. I growl loudly as if to say Submit. I let my Beta Aura show through when I growl a second time. I dig my teeth a little deeper into his neck. Not enough to pierce the skin but enough to hurt like hell.

I see Alfredo is still down for the count. He realizes this too and Rusty boy stops fighting and submits. I drop him and help him stand using my wolf head. I assess him for injuries and playfully yip at him to let him know no hard feelings. He bows his head and we both stalk over to his friend. I nudge him with my snout, and he opens his eyes. He huffs clearly embarrassed that he got shown up by a girl. But he didn't know who I was for him to last this long against me is no easy task. Not to sound cocky but I've been training since I was 10 for hours every day.

I nudge him again assessing him for injuries as well. When I see a swollen lump in his leg, I realize it's broken. I use my wolf body to pull him up and prop him up against me. He whimpers, but his wolf seems grateful for the good sportsmanship. Both wolves immediately bow and show their necks in submission and I see Kasen has approached us. He runs his hand through my soft fur up to my head and scratches behind my ear. This is the first time he's seen my wolf not covered in blood and dirt and he looks mesmerized.

“My mate, my queen, you are stunning. You also never cease to amaze me.” Both wolves I fought look at me with shock understanding they just

sparred with their luna, and queen and had made a bet for a date. Their tails tuck between their legs expecting the worst. He just laughs it off and pats the warriors on the back.

“You both fought well. Joey take Todd to the hospital and has his leg set properly before he heals.” So their names are Joey and Todd. Saved in the memory bank. At least I don’t have to call them Alfredo anymore.

“Speaking of, I am starving, and I want some Alfredo. Let’s go, my treat!” All the guys agree and Kasen goes.

“Speaking of, I am starving, and I want some Alfredo. Let’s go, my treat!” All the guys agree and Kasen goes.

“Why Alfredo though?” Jake just laughs.

“Knowing Sam, she was thinking with her stomach during that fight.” The others look at me in confusion, but Jake gets it.

We all go to the castle’s main dining room and I bring out the Alfredo I made. I don’t think I’ve ever heard so many grown men moan at the same time. Mom pats my back. “You remembered my recipe?” I nod.

“Yes, but with a twist. My own secret ingredient.” She just shakes her head with a smile. We finish lunch and I go to shower and get ready for my date with Kasen. It is in just a couple of hours and I still stink from training.

I get in the shower and wash all of the dirt and grime away and the realization I’m going on my first date in 2 years scares me. He’s my mate. I shouldn’t be nervous. I finish washing and decide to blowdry my hair. He said to dress warm.

3 hours later my hair is dried, my makeup done, 2 panic attacks in, and dressed in fleece lined leggings, a warm sweater and a jacket and scarf with some riding boots. I walk down to the gardens and see him propped

against the gates waiting for me. He smiles once he sees me and he greets me by picking me up and spinning me around in a big hug.

“You look amazing, love. Let’s go.” He takes me to the garage and I see a Jeep Wrangler. “We need something with 4-wheel drive to get where we’re going.” I nod and he hands me a travel mug of hot cocoa. Any guy who gives his woman chocolate and food is a keeper.

We set off on our journey and I notice we are going towards the mountain range. We get to a dead end and he parks the jeep.

“We walk the rest of the way. It is not far.” not far my a\*s. I’m in shape, but hiking a mountain is not my forte.

“Alright, close your eyes. There’s something I want to show you. It’s my favorite place.” I do as instructed and he leads me for a few minutes.

“When I say open, you can look.” He whispers close enough to my ear that it gives me shivers. “Open.”

I slowly open my eyes and blink them into focus. “Oh wow.”

From where we are we can see all of the mountains, and the Kingdom below. It is absolutely beautiful.

“Kasen, this is amazing. You can see everything from up here.” he wraps his arms around me from behind and rests his head on my shoulder.

“I know, I sometimes come up here and just watch the pack. Atlas loves it too. He feels pride when we’re up here. It’s our personal thinking space. No one knows it is here but me and now you. I had built a little hut that I sometimes stay in when I need some space. It’s got a fireplace, wood burning stove, and a bed. It’s all I really need sometimes.” I turn my head and kiss his cheek.

“do you ever wish you weren’t king sometimes? That you were just a normal werewolf?” he ponders my question.

“Sometimes, but I know deep down I was made for great things. I would be so restless without my job and who I am as a person. This is who I am,

and I embrace it.” He is so thoughtful about his words and how he speaks. We sit on the ledge of the overlook and embrace each other. We talk about everything and just take the evening to get closer. As the sun sets, I look out in awe. He brushes my hair out of my face and behind my ear. He takes his fingers and turns my head to have me face him.

“You are so beautiful mate.” and he leans in and kisses me. This kiss is slow and steady. I can feel the love and passion pouring out. It was in this moment I knew I was ready for us to mark each other, but is he ready to mark me and be marked by me? Only time will tell. He breaks the kiss and rests his forehead on mine.

“You are so beautiful mate.” and he leans in and kisses me. This kiss is slow and steady. I can feel the love and passion pouring out. It was in this moment I knew I was ready for us to mark each other, but is he ready to mark me and be marked by me? Only time will tell. He breaks the kiss and rests his forehead on mine.

“I know we didn’t have the best start, but I still wouldn’t change a thing. Everything happens for a reason and who knows if we would have found each other if the past wasn’t so bad. It shaped us to who we are. You are mine and I am yours. You have full power over me. To love me, to hurt me, I trust you, Samantha.” I don’t answer in words. I kiss him again pouring all of my emotions into this kiss. I break us apart.

“We should head back. Gemmas first shift will be soon and I promised her id be there to help!”

That date was wonderful. I couldn’t have had a better time even if I tried. I walk out to the gardens and find My mom, Rosaline, and Gemma waiting for me.

“Alright, we have about 30 minutes until midnight. Do you have any questions Gem?” I ask her.

“You said it hurts, right? Will it always hurt when I shift?” I shake my head.



“Yes, the first time is excruciating I won’t lie to you. But after that shifting is as quick as blinking if you are in sync with your wolf. You’ll feel pressure each time, but you shouldn’t feel pain.”

Kasen, Andrew, and Duke arrive to show support and Kasen has to be here since he is the alpha and king here. After she shifts, he will shift into his wolf and Atlas will scent her and recognize her as a member of the pack. He gives her a hug and you can see the love he holds dear for his sister. I look at my watch and notice it is 5 minutes to.

“Alright, I don’t want you to rip your clothes. I brought you a robe. Go ahead and change into this and come back out. We have about 5 minutes.” She takes it and goes behind the tree next to the pond. Kasen comes up to me and grips my hand.

“You’re doing great love. You are a natural born luna.” That compliment means the world to me. Beta Josh arrives to give Kasen some news regarding the upcoming war and that’s when we hear Gemma scream.

“It’s starting. Gemma remember to breath and relax.” My mom and Rosaline both start giving her words of encouragement. Her shift seems to be happening quick. A lot quicker than mine. Lucky wolf.

“Is it normal for her shift to be quick? Mine had taken at least 30 minutes.” I ask Kasen and he nods.

“Yes, since she has royal blood her shift is generally quicker.”

After about 15 minutes a champagne colored wolf is laying down in front of us. She is beautiful. We help her stand, and she walks over to the pond and yips.

“You are an amazing wolf Gem.” We all say. All of a sudden, we hear a growl and the words MATE being yelled. Well, that was fast. I turn to see who her mate is, and I am standing frozen.

What? How is that possible?

## Warrior Princess Chapter 20

Samanthas POV

I don't understand how this is possible. Gemma, Kasen's sister, is mated to my twin brother.

"How is this possible? She's mated to my brother and I'm mated to hers?" I ask completely baffled.

Andrew speaks up, "The goddess works in mysterious ways. It could have to do with the prophecy. You are a part of the prophecy with your brother and you are mated to the king. She is the king's sister. I'll agree this is a little unorthodox for Selene, but she knows what she's doing."

My mom speaks up, "Selene?" Rosaline explains that that is the goddess's name. They've learned it through spiritual encounters and ancient texts.

Kasen has shifted back after scenting Gemma, and Atlas has welcomed her into the pack. Gemma has shifted back as well. I look and see Gemma and Jake have embraced each other. Each one nuzzling into the other necks.

"You may be her mate and my mate's brother, but if you hurt her in any way, especially like you did Samantha, I will kill you." Kasen says lowly.

"I'd expect no less..."

"Wait, how will this work though? I am Beta of the Blue Ridge Mountain Pack; she is of Royal Blood which means she needs to stay in Royal pack lands." Jake says and Gemma looks like she just got punched in the gut.

"It's simple son, you either accept her as your mate and step down as Beta, or you reject her and pray the goddess gives you a second chance mate half as good as Gemma here. I know what I would do, but no one can make this choice for you." My dad says.

"Lucy, my mate, Let's give them some time to talk. I don't want to influence anyone here. This needs to be a decision they make on their own." My dad takes my mom's hand, and they retire for the night. Not before my mom gives Gemma a hug and a kiss on the forehead. Andrew

and Rosaline retire as well and it's just Kasen, me, Josh, Jake, and Gemma.

Josh gives Gemma a hug, "Congrats on your shift, squirt. Now you can really start training." she just playfully punches him.

"I will help you with your training if you'd like. I am already going to be training newly shifted wolves." She lights up.

"That would be amazing. I can't wait! But Jake, what are we going to do? I want you as my mate and Ashanti wants you as well. I don't even know your wolf's name." Gemma twiddles her thumbs.

"Nanuk. My wolf's name is Nanuk." Jake mumbles.

"Are you going to stay, or are you going to reject me?" She asks with her head bowed. I so badly want to tell her to stand proud. I want to tell her never to bow her head to anyone. I want to hug her and hold her and let her know no matter what it will be alright.

It's been about 5 minutes and Jake still hasn't said anything. He looks almost frozen. Lost in his own mind. Gemma starts to panic and starts sobbing. Her tears and cries break Jake from his train of thought, however he still doesn't say anything. His gaze flickers from her to the ground.

"Gem I, I don't know. I..." He doesn't even have time to respond before she shifts into her champagne wolf and bolts out of there. Jake doesn't chase her, doesn't call her name, just watches her go.

I am furious. He is letting his mate go for what? A position in a pack? That is complete bullshit. Being mated to a royal would automatically grant him a position in this pack. But did he stop to think about it? No, he didn't. That bastard.

Kasen is tense you can feel the anger radiating off of him. Before he has a chance to do anything though I march up to my i\*\*\*t of a twin and slap him as hard as I can. You can hear the echo of it for miles I'm sure. He looks at me in disbelief. I have tears in my eyes for Gemma. She is like a

sister to me. She is beautiful, funny, kind, all around an amazing shewolf, and I'm certain my brother has just ruined it.

“DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT YOU’VE JUST DONE?” I scream at him. No one stops me. I unleash another smack out on him. I feel so much anger that I can’t even tell if it’s mine, Kasens or Jakes. All I know is I see red. He charges for me and tackles me to the ground. You can hear Kasen growling in the background, and I see Both his parents and mine have stepped outside. No doubt to see what the commotion is about. My dad is holding Kasen back.

“Let this happen. It needs to happen.”

I throw Jake off of me and he shifts into his Grey wolf with Brown eyes. I take the opportunity to shift into Akira as well. If it weren’t for the eyes and a slight variation in the gray, you wouldn’t be able to tell our wolves apart. We don’t even wait for the other to make the first move. We both charge at the same time. Jaws snapping, teeth catching fur and skin, drool and saliva flying everywhere.

“YOU SON OF A b\*\*\*h. YOU JUST LOST THE BEST THING THAT COULD HAVE EVER HAPPENED TO YOU!” I shout through the link as I latch my jaws into his leg. He whips around and latches onto my tail before I can snap his leg in half, causing me to let go.

“I DID NOTHING.” Jake shouts back through the link.

“YOU’RE RIGHT, AND IN DOING NOTHING YOU ESSENTIALLY REJECTED YOUR MATE. YOU ARE AMAZING AND KIND AND TALENTED MATE. OVER WHAT BEING A BETA?”

He growls loudly, and we charge again. We collide and he overpowers me, and we tumble down a hill. My back hits a trunk and he takes the opportunity to pounce on me and I whimper. I’m pretty sure he just cracked one of my ribs.

“Someone needs to stop this, or they’re going to kill each other. David, Please stop them!” My mom shouts. My dad shakes his head.

“No, Lucy this has been a long time coming. They won’t kill each other. At least, I hope not. If it gets to that point, we will step in.” He says firmly. I can hear Kasen trying to link me, but I’m too mad and busy to listen to it. Akira growls loudly in my head upset at our brother. Poor Nanuk. I can feel his sorrow. He wants his mate. My i\*\*\*t of a brother has ruined everything for him.

“You know what you’re a king. A king of ruining things. You ruined yours and my relationship, you ruined mine and our parent’s relationship, and now you’ve ruined your mate. Great job dickhead.” I growl out through our link. I hear gasps and I realize that I said it through the entire pack and family link. Oh well, it is true. He is the reason I left; he is the reason I was alone for 2 god damned years.

He whimpers but catches himself. He puffs his chest out and growls as venomously as he can. I sand up wheezing from where my rib was broken. I am pretty sure it punctured a lung. He charges at me again and I sidestep him, but not quickly enough. He turned his head at the right moment and bit down into my side. I feel his razor-sharp teeth puncture my skin. It hurts so bad, but I won’t give up. I have never lost a fight to my brother. I need to do this for me, for Gemma. Someone has to put this fool in his place.

I wiggle, trying to get out of his jaws. After a few minutes, I successfully tear myself away. Literally. I maneuver my head and look at the chunk of skin missing from my stomach. I see blood just pouring out of me. I start to get lightheaded and I feel my wolf body sway and stumble on our paws.

“David! Please! He’s going to kill her!” Mom shouts. Jake doesn’t care. Doesn’t care that he has severely wounded me. I am losing too much blood too fast. I see jake charge again, but I am too slow. MY reaction time has dwindled town to nothing due to blood loss.

“I’m sorry, Akira...” she just whimpers at the thought of our brother killing us. I link Kasen.

“I am so sorry. I haven’t said it before, but I love you, Kasen.” I whimper out through the link as I feel Jake latch his wolf jaws into my neck.

“ANDREW DO SOMETHING, KASEN YOUR MATE.” I heard Rosaline yell. The pressure from his bite is so strong. I can’t hear anyone; my vision is going in and out. I see all of these happy moments pass before my eyes like a movie reel.

“Jake, I love you. I’m sorry.” As the last picture of all of us together fades, my vision finally goes black.

Kasens POV

I was absolutely furious. David was forcing me to let this happen. Said it was needed. Bullshit. I know my Samantha is an incredible fighter, but they’re both fighting out of anger. This is going to end badly.

I heard a whimper from Sam, and I shifted! Atlas was in full control and I welcomed him. No one could hold me back now, not even my father! They looked at me and I could tell they were backing off. They saw that Atlas was in complete control.

“Atlas, calm down. We will handle this.”

It was in that moment that I saw Jake latch onto her stomach and give her a death shake. She tried to wiggle out but, in the process, ripped her stomach open. We all saw the blood just pouring out of her. He may have just killed her!

That’s a lot of blood pooling around her. Jake doesn’t stop. He charged again and my poor mate was too disoriented to fight back.

“I am so sorry. I haven’t said it before, but I love you, Kasen.” I heard her say through the link. She sounded so weak and tired. She didn’t even attempt to move. Staggering on her paws. Her brilliant silver-grey coat is now coated in crimson red blood. With her down for the count, he latched onto her neck.

“NO!” me and Atlas growl out! I hear everyone behind me screaming. Pack warriors have now surrounded us all. All no doubt here to protect and try to save their queen! I charge at him at my full speed. I am pissed now. That is my mate. My queen! Before I can get to her though a blur of cream flies out of the woods and tackles Jake.

“Gemma,” I shout through the link. She snarls Venomously at Jake with her body positioned over Sam. Sam was laying there lifeless, unmoving. Gemma was protecting sam! The wolf had no training, but recognized her queen was in danger! She snaps her jaws and growls at him as a show of aggression. Her Hackles raised, and her head low to protect her neck and Sam.

Jake backs off and looks at Gemma’s wolf confused. His wolf shakes his head, and he shifts back.

“What happened!?” he yelled at the top of his lungs.

“What did you do to my sister?!” you can’t be f\*g serious. I link the warriors to arrest Jake. They don’t even hesitate. Jake is tackled to the ground. The odd thing is he is showing no signs of resisting. He just looks at Sam’s lifeless body and he loses all color.

“SAM, SAMANTHA! ANSWER ME, WAKE UP!”

Josh walks up and punches him. “You have no right to talk to your sister or anyone here at this moment.” Jake looks confused. “She’s my sister! She’s dying, I can’t feel her anymore!”

Her wolf must be so weak that she has gone dormant to save her energy. She won’t have her rapid healing. I pick up her limp body. She feels so cold.

“Someone let the Doctor know we’re coming. She has a pulse but it’s barely there!” I yell out at no one in particular. “Just hang on baby. You have to hang on. Don’t leave me!” I don’t even wait around. I rush her towards the hospital with My parents and Hers following behind me.