

Warrior Princess Chapter 11

Kasens POV

Arriving at the hospital, I notice the doctor is outside waiting for us. Considering it is hard to fit fully grown werewolves through the front doors he's set up a trauma tent outside. He takes Samantha and him and a team of medics start working on getting her stable enough to shift back. I shift as well and put on a pair of running shorts that Josh hands me.

I look to her family and say. "if you have any injuries please get them assessed. I will have my staff set up some rooms for you all." They bow and I walk into the Trauma tent watching over them work on my mate. Atlas whines in my head.

"She will be okay. She is a warrior at heart." I tell him and that seems to calm him down. I am surprised she lasted so long on her own against a bear shifter. A royal one at that. Speaking of which, "Josh, follow me." He falls in line with no questions asked. We walk through the Palace to the Cells.

"Time to have some fun eh?" I ask him.

"Kasen, do you know who that shifter is? What is he doing on our lands?" good questions indeed.

"I have a hunch of who it is, as to what he's doing here I don't know, but we're going to find out." Barging through the cell doors, I walk to the room where we are holding the young prince. He looks to be around my age. The guards we have watching over the sleeping oaf bow their heads. Marcus meets us in the dungeon, and I turn to him.

"I need you to make a couple of calls for me. One to the counsel. Find out if they have any information about bear attacks, or any growing tensions between the bear kingdoms. Don't inform them of that's happened. I will handle that myself. But I don't trust the counsel with all of the information as of right now. Secondly, I need you to call the Bear King as

well. You know where to find all of the contact information. Let him know we have his son in custody for attempted murder. Ask him how he would like us to proceed. Inform him we will be interrogating him and charging him if I deem Necessary, but I may allow his sentence to be carried out by their kingdom. If he asks you who was attacked just tell them the Queen of wolves.” He eyes me for a second. He didn’t know that I had found my mate. The only one who knew were the doctor and Josh.

“Congratulations your highness. Well, I guess not at the moment, but you found your mate!” I don’t say anything. I still don’t know how to process everything at the moment. Dealing with the counsel, running a kingdom of wolves, politics, that’s easy. Understanding matters of the heart, soul and mates, now that is scary and difficult. Practically Rocket Science.

“It’s the Rogue, isn’t it?” I nod my head.

“Yes, she is of Beta Blood, and no wonder the goddess paired us. She may have enough skill to take you down, Marcus.” He grunts and rolls his eyes. He leaves to make the requested calls as I turn to the Prince, I see he is still asleep. I slam my hands on the metal table and he jolts awake.

“Thank you for joining us, your highness.” I say.

He smirks at me. “I see you recognized me.”

He laughs. “Thanks for chaining me to a desk. But can I ask what the hell I’m doing here?” Does he seriously not know?

“That wolf you almost killed, is my mate. You are here in my custody. I have already sent someone to inform your father to see how he wants to proceed.” he stiffens at the mention of his father. Good.

“I didn’t know that was your mate. I was simply out hunting for the day and came back to find her sleeping in my humble abode.” She must have taken shelter in his house...

”Wait, what are you doing living in the Royal packs lands?” asked Josh.

“Well, I was taking refuge in the cave just passing through. Keeping an eye on your pack. I’ve been here for a week and no one has noticed despite all of the patrols that have passed the cave.”

I growl at the fact that he has been under our noses all along. “I would appreciate it though, if you didn’t let my father know where I was. Not if you want to save your kingdom.”

“And what would I be saving my kingdom from? A narcissistic Killer such as yourself?” he laughed. Laughed really hard. “oh, that’s great is that what my father has been spreading?” I look to Josh and eyes me while keeping his attention on this bear.

“There was a worldwide notice that you attempted to kill your father, mother, and 3 other brothers in order to take the throne by force. You’re telling me that’s not the case?” he shook his head at me.

“No, it’s not. I left the kingdom because my father and brothers forced me out I overheard their plans and I didn’t agree with them. They have been attacking smaller kingdoms left and right. They want to be the rulers of the supernatural realm. The fae, the Witches, Vampires, hell even other Bear territories that didn’t agree got attacked. I’m surprised you didn’t know about it. A lot of people have died. Other rulers have either been killed or forced into hiding.”

I immediately link Marcus, “Don’t call anyone yet. If you have, hang up immediately.” He linked back to inform me he disconnected before he got ahold of anyone. “No, I haven’t heard anything. I have weekly meetings with the Supernatural council and none of this has been brought up to me.”

He laughs again. “Oh gee, I wonder why. It’s because they’re in on it as well, and any council member that isn’t meets their untimely demise. I was here to warn you. I had overheard that your kingdom is next. I’ve been staking out the place making sure none of our soldiers come through. I don’t know when this attack will be, but I know it is coming. I got disowned and being labeled as a traitor just to save your asses. I

didn't have to do that, but what he's doing isn't right. What the council is doing isn't right. The kingdoms need to live in harmony and one ruler over every supernatural isn't right."

Well, this just got a lot more complicated than I thought.

"How do I know you're telling the truth? Especially with no evidence. The council is supposedly dirty, and your royal family is supposedly lying sacks of s**t. So how do you supposed I believe you over the word of them?" He ponders for a bit.

"I see where you're coming from, I really do. I will do whatever test you can think of and pass with flying colors. Lie Detector, ill do it, find a witch to cast a spell to force the truth, I will do it. I never meant to hurt your queen or mate. But when you have the world against you, you keep your guard up and attack first, ask questions later. I could be asking you why your queen was sleeping in a cave." I growled loudly at him. He just smiled. "Trouble in paradise?" I've heard enough and leave the room.

Josh follows me to my office, and we find Marcus there waiting for us. I explain everything he said, and he paled. "If what he says is true, we have the biggest fight we've ever faced on our hands. We'd have to call in all of the packs under our reigns militia and even then, that may not be enough." He's right.

"Get started on that, in the meantime, I will send some warriors and either josh or yourself to go to the other kingdoms and recruit. If they were attacked by the bear king, they may be cautious but they'll want to help to prevent this from happening again." They nod.

I got a link saying Samantha is stable, shifted back, and in a hospital room. I head down to see her so we can have a few minutes alone before her family gets to her.

I stop by the nurse's station and see the same nurse I had slept with before I found out Samantha was my mate. She seemed excited to meet me. Before she could approach me, I turned on my heel. I don't want to deal with this, but I just want to talk to the doctor or a nurse for an update before I see her. I find the Doctor and he gives me the update.

“She has a broken arm, we put a cast on it. She had a few deep wounds on her shoulder and on her hip, those have been sutured. We gave her a blood transfusion and have her on an IV Her wolf is healing her nicely. It is amazing how in sync she and her wolf are. Every time I’ve treated her, I expected longer healing times, but as we were working you could see the healing tissues at work. She is a strong shewolf. I see no problems for her healing at this moment. She is resting now, but she was asking for you and her family. You can visit just don’t overstimulate her and don’t let her get up. She needs to rest.”

I nod and head to her room and knock. When I don’t hear a response, I go in. She is sleeping in the bed. Looking at her body I see all the bandages and bruises. I pull up a chair and sit beside her. I don’t want to leave but I don’t want to wake her up.

“You’re her mate, aren’t you?” I hear her mother say. I just nod. “I saw the way your wolves were with each other. If I may be so bold, your grace, why are you sending her home with us If she is your mate? Are you rejecting her?”

I immediately shake my head. “No, I can’t do that. I just. It’s complicated. I need to talk with her when she wakes up. I am confused. I’ve been hurt before but that’s all I’m willing to say right now. I don’t want to hurt her either. That’s why I was going to send her home. She doesn’t deserve to be anymore hurt than she already has.” She places her hand on my shoulder. Normally anyone who touches me unwarranted loses the hand they touched me with. But this is my mates’ mother, and I find myself thinking I don’t mind it at all.

“Just talk to her. My Samantha is a good girl. A smart girl she will understand you just have to give her time. If in the end you still want to send her back, we would be glad to have her home. Just know that I have a special love for mates. I know leaving her mate would break her. Probably worse than anything you or I could imagine. Just remember the goddess paired you for a reason. I’ll come back and visit her later with my husband and her brother.” With that, she turns and leaves the room.

“We need to stop meeting like this mate.” I turn at the sound of her voice. It is sweet and melodic.

“You’re right. It seems every time I see you, you’ve added a new injury to the list. This hospital room should have your name on it. You think?” She laughs. I don’t think I’ve ever loved a laugh so much.

“I want to talk to our mate.” Atlas chirps.

“Not now. I need to talk with her first then you’ll get your turn mutt.” I take in her features. She is beautiful. I find myself running my fingers through her hair. It feels as soft as silk. She grabs my hand and I place my other one on her cheek.

“I was a fool.” I tell her she doesn’t say anything. Relishing in the sparks she and I feel she just closes her eyes.

“Cinnamon and spice and everything nice.” that’s um, odd. “It’s your smell. You smell like a big pack of Big Red Gum.”

I chuckle I never thought of it that way. “And do you like Big red gum?” she just nods. “we need to talk, little mate. I don’t want to throw too much onto you at one time, so once you are discharged, we will talk. Your family is in the waiting room they would like to see you. If you’re feeling up to it.”

She sighs. “do I have to?”

“I won’t force you to do anything, but they would love to see you. They told me what had happened. I think you should hear them out. Especially your brother. He is hurting. I’m not saying you’re not, but you may be surprised.” Her eyes darken a bit indicating that she’s mad, but she nods anyways.

“Just don’t leave me alone with them just yet. I don’t want to be alone with them.” She grips my hand tight, and I just nod.

“I’m not going anywhere, little mate.”

Warrior Princess Chapter 12

Samanthas POV

I know me and Kasen need to talk things though. I need to talk things through with a lot of people. I am still mad at my family, but if I'm being honest with myself 2 years is a long time to hold resentment. I am so tired of being mad, so tired of hurting. I just want a fresh start. Akira yips in agreement with me.

"I'm not going to make it easy for them though. Kasen or my family what do you think girly?" I ask her. I can feel her giddiness at the thought of making them work for our love, forgiveness, and attention.

As I'm lost in my thoughts there's a knock on the door and Kasen gives a soft come in. My parents come in first and I see Jake loitering near the doorway. My parents come up to my bedside and look at me asking for permission. I nod my head and my mom sits on the edge of the bed and my dad places his hand on her shoulder.

"We've missed you, baby girl." My mom starts, but she gets too choked up on her tears and emotions. Dad takes the reigns for a bit to give mom time to calm down.

"There is something you must know, Samantha. You are loved. I know about the bullying, and what your brother said, though I'm leaving that part to him. I know about everything you have been going through. But you are so loved, so valued, so worthy of everything this world has to give and more. I love you; your mother loves you; Alpha Aaron loves you. He's here too! I just wish you would have some to me or your mom sooner about this. You were always so happy and cheerful. We were ignorant and oblivious to any of your problems, but you have to realize we can't fix a problem we don't know about. If we don't know it's there. I know it's going to take time to build trust, but me and your mother have loved you since the moment we found out we were going to have you. Heck, I think I was more excited than her at times. We have loved you, we still love you, and we will ALWAYS, ALWAYS love you. We are proud of you, and I for one am proud to say that you are my daughter. Heck

finding out that all our training I put you through has turned out to be a blessing just these past few days.”

I don't even know what to say. He's exactly right. I never told my parents about everything I went through I just assumed they'd know. I guess I am partially to blame for some of my misfortune.

My mom grabs my hand and cups it between hers, while my dad cradles me to his chest and kisses my forehead. I can feel his tears hitting my forehead. I can feel it, Akira can feel it too. They are being honest, they are remorseful, they are exuding love from every cell in their bodies. It's almost overwhelming.

“I'm sorry for leaving without talking to you. I'm sorry for not taking your calls. I know things won't get better overnight but I am willing to try.” It is exhausting harboring all of these feelings especially for 2 years.

After chatting with mom and dad for the better half of 30 minutes they leave the room. Now it is just me, Kasen, and Jake here. You can cut the tension with a knife. He looks so timid which is unlike him. He usually oozes confidence and pride.

“Hey, Sammie.” He says while looking down. I can see he is nervous to talk while Kasen is here. I don't want him to leave, but I know I need to talk to my twin. I look at him and signal my head to the door.

“Are you sure?” I nod and he surprises me by leaning down and kissing my temple. The action isn't missed by Jake either, but he doesn't say anything. After my mate has left the room you can see Jakes body relax ever so slightly.

“So you and the king, huh?” he says trying to crack a joke to ease the tension. I just shrug.

“I know saying sorry won't really change anything, but I am. I never meant a word I said. I regret it, and if I've learned anything the past 2 years it's that Regret is a form of punishment on its own. I was afraid of loosing my friends. I was afraid of what they would think of me. I know that sounds awful, but it is what it is. Another thing I've learned is that

fear is temporary, and guilt and regret are forever. I got over my fears. Everyone knows where I stand now. I don't hang out with those guys, heck I don't really hang out with anyone but Carson, his mate and mom and dad. Other than that, I work eat, and sleep. I wish I could go back to the day you left. I wish I could go back and punch myself for even spitting out those words. I've been trying to become a better man and beta because of it. I know you believe that I don't love you, that I am happy you left, that I was ashamed to call you my sister but that couldn't be further from the truth. I was an i***t. A giant idiot."

He is full on sobbing at this point. He sits in the chair next to the bed and holds his head in his hands. "It's all my fault. If I had been stronger, or a better brother, you wouldn't have left. If I had just stood up for you, things would be so different. None of what those stupid wolves said are true Samantha. You are beautiful, you are worthy, you are strong, you are the better twin that's for sure."

I struggle to get out of the bed. He needs me right now. I can feel all of his emotions and it's too much for even me to handle.

I get about halfway out of the bed before he realized I'm trying to stand. "No, no, you need to lay down." He helps me lay down, but I use that to my advantage and pull him in for a bone crushing hug.

His body grows rigid at first, but then he surrenders himself to me. I can feel his body shaking from his cried. We just sit like that and hold each other.

"I may not understand everything or why you did the things you did, but you are my brother, my twin. You are as much a part of me as I am of you. You are human, well wolf, but you get the point. You are allowed to make mistakes. You are allowed to fall apart and lose yourself sometimes. You're allowed to act like an i***t sometimes. You are allowed to hurt and feel pain, you are allowed to feel happiness. Don't be so hard on yourself. You grew and learned from your mistakes as have I. Heck, if I hadn't of left, I wouldn't have met my mate. I will never forget

everything that happened.” He frowned and hung his head at that but nodded.

“But...I forgive you.” His sparkling green eyes lifted, and he smiled. “It will take some time for me to adjust to things, but I forgive you butthead.”

We embrace each other in a hug before he pulls away. “Wait you found your mate?” I just nod. I don’t know what else to say. I don’t know where me and Kasen stand, we still need to talk, but the truth is he is still my mate. For however long though is up to him. The ball is in his court.

“It’s the king, isn’t it? If you had found your mate, you wouldn’t be the type of would let any other male touch you or kiss you like that. Well except a brotherly hug or kiss from me.” I nod again.

“But if he’s your mate, why is he sending you home? I don’t get it. What’s going on with that?” I just shrug.

“I don’t know what’s going on with that. That’s the first affection he’s ever shown me. I plan on talking to him tonight, but he wanted me to see you all first. I don’t know if he has told anyone that were mates. He’s probably ashamed of me so please don’t say anything. I have a feeling that he doesn’t want me. If he did why would he want to just throw me away. But as far as I know no one knows about us. If he doesn’t want people to know or if he hasn’t told anyone, I don’t want to cause more problems for myself. I will handle it and figure it out but just promise me?”

He looks a bit angry about my words, but this is my mate and my life I will figure it out. One thing I learned in the past two years was how to be self-sufficient. I can fight my own battles, and I can solve my own problems.

I yawn and he sees how tired I am. Forgiving people is just as tiring, but it also may have something to do with me almost getting ripped to shreds by a bear.

Jake leaves and Kasen comes in a few minutes later. He looks closed off and deep in thought. He doesn't say anything just sits with me for a few minutes.

"So, lovely weather out tonight." I say to help get rid of the awkwardness only succeeding in making things more awkward.

He chuckles but doesn't say anything. He takes my hand and rubs circles on my palm. His eyes glaze over indicating that he is liking someone and within 5 minutes a nurse is bringing in a tray of food. Right on cue my stomach roars louder than that bear did. Well, that's just embarrassing.

I focus on eating my food, but I keep stealing glances at Kasen. He is still brooding and looking like he's lost in thought. Do I have the right to ask what's on his mind? Do I have the right to kiss his cheek to help ease his problems? Do I have the right to just throw myself on top of him and sniff his intoxicating and holy hell down girl! I do have to admit, he smells so good, and his looks are even better. I can imagine just licking chocolate sauce off his abs. Yum.

"Akira, stop it! Now is NOT the time."

She chuckles but stops putting the thoughts and images in my head.
"Can't blame a wolf for trying."

I roll my eyes internally at her. She has become queen of the horn dogs in the past 24 hours.

Kasens POV

I may have left the room, but I didn't go very far. Is it rude to eavesdrop? Yes, yes, it is. Am I going to stop? No, no, I'm not. But after hearing Samantha question us, I didn't know how to feel. Yes, I pushed her away. Yes, I still kind of want to, but only to protect her. Am I too selfish to push her away and to keep her all to myself? The answer again is yes.

She thinks I am ashamed of her and that is the Furthest thing from the truth.

I know I need to talk to her. I know I need to tell her about why I am the way that I am. Why I am so guarded. None of this is her fault it's mine. Hell, it's Marcy and Duke's fault too. But I will not play the blame game. I am an adult; I can man up to my mistakes. I know when I've messed up, and boy have I messed up.

Listening to her talk to her family makes me realize just how amazing my mate is. She is smart, kind, forgiving, but also cautious and strong. She is worthy, she is not a mistake. I need to fix this, but I just don't know where to start. I see her stealing glances at me every now and then. She feels the tension too then. I ordered her some dinner thinking she is probably hungry.

"Talk to her stupid." Atlas growled at me.

"Who are you calling stupid? Last I checked, We are one in the same, so in your own words you're stupid as well" I have a feeling if we were ever separated he would take a huge bite out of my a*s just for the hell of it.

"Oh, I would, and it would bring me great pleasure."

Ugh, this wolf.

Samantha finished her dinner and we have just been sitting here watching the crappy hospital cable. She turned on a movie called Safe Haven. A Chick flick but id do whatever she wanted. I still haven't done anything other than hold her hand, so it surprised me when she pulled me into the bed with her. She laid her head on my chest and it had Atlas purring like a damn kitten. I felt the pleasurable sparks shoot through me. This is nice. I could get used to this.

"Rest now, mate. We will talk later." she tells me.

"Yes, we have a lot to discuss, Samantha. Just rest for now." She sighs completely content. I feel her breathing even out and her body relax. She's asleep. I kiss her head and rub my fingers up and down her arm

and her back. I see the goosebumps rise on her fair skin. I wonder what she's dreaming about. Instead of thinking too much longer I shut my eyes and drifted off to sleep as well with my mate in my arms for now.

Warrior Princess Chapter 13

Samanthas POV

I woke up and looked at the clock it was 4:30AM. I could feel light breathing on my neck and Akira Purring groggily.

"Traitor." I mutter.

"You know you like him too don't even lie to me." she snaps.

We both aren't the happiest morning creatures. I try to peel out of his hold as slowly as possible to not wake him. I feel like a light switch flipped for him. What happened to the cold, arrogant, icy bastard? What happened to the 'I don't want a mate, you're not my mate, blah blah blah?' I'm not saying I don't like it, but we seem to have skipped some vital parts here.

After using the bathroom and washing up I go back in the room to find him sprawled out over the entire bed snoring softly. He looks a good 5 years younger when he's asleep and not constantly scowling.

"You should lick him." I think we have all discovered my wolf is secretly a freak.

"Well, what does that say about you? We are one in the same." Ugh, this wolf.

While I'm mid internal battle his eyes flutter open. He looks at the clock and sees how early he has woken up. Flopping back on the pillow he grunts. "Morning." his voice is husky and gruff and I'm finding myself loving it all the more.

"Hi." I twiddle with my thumbs unsure of what to do. I am a warrior, I am strong, confident, and a badass but put me in front of my mate to

have some serious discussions and I tuck my tail and hide in the corner like a little b***h.

Him sensing my internal struggle scoots over and pats the bed. "I owe you an explanation and a heart to heart don't I?" I just nod in response as I climb into bed.

A few minutes go by and I start to get worried that he won't open up as promised. "If you're not ready, we don't have..." I start, but he cuts in.

"My issues started right around the same time as yours did. 2 years ago, a part of me broke and I was sure that I wouldn't be able to get it back." How ironic.

"Im sure Josh has explained that I live here at the palace and my parents and my sister occupy the same floor as well in their own apartments?" I nod. He runs his hands through his hair. He seems torn. I place my hand on his thigh and take my other hand and force him to look at me. Using the mate bond to calm him and open up to me may be cheating but if it works who cares.

And it does work, he closes his eyes and breathes deeply a few times. Slowly opening them I look into those icy blue orbs. Im close enough to see they have grey and gold flakes in them and a dark blue ring around his iris. Truly beautiful.

"I was in love before, or I thought I was." I feel my heart drop and I remove my hands from him. There's someone else. Of course, he wouldn't want me, there's someone better.

He sighs. "key word there was. I haven't opened up much about this to anyone. You're the first person I have told in 2 years besides my Beta and Gamma and they only know because they were there. Josh wasn't always my Beta. He used to be my Gamma. My beta used to be my younger brother."

He has a brother? I never knew.

"What happened?" I decide to ask seeing where this is going.

“It’s easier if I just show you.” he places both hands on my head one on each side and places his forehead on mine. “close your eyes and focus on me. Stay calm. I have you.”

Doing as instructed I feel myself relaxing. I feel tingles and then I feel myself being pulled somewhere. After a bright flash of light, I can see we are in Kasen’s room. Kasen is next to me holding onto my hand tightly as if seeking comfort and support when suddenly the front door is opened and Kasen walks in. what?

“I brought you to my memories. No one can see us or hear us. But this is the best way I can think of to show you why I am the way I am. Why I am closed off from everyone. Why I hardly smile. Why I wanted so badly to push you away. Just don’t judge me and don’t ask questions. Save them for after ‘the show’.” he says using his fingers to quote.

Memory Kasen stiffens and lifts his nose in the air and his posture is ridged. I see him looking around in the kitchen, living area, bathroom. Obviously not finding what he’s looking for he goes to what I’m guessing is the bedroom. I follow him with the real Kasen dragging his feet behind me.

What’s behind this door must be very painful for the King of Werewolves to not want to see. The door is opened, and he doesn’t move, doesn’t say anything but his facial features twist to that of shock, anger, and betrayal. I hear a squeal and him saying to continue and not mind him watching. I step through the door and find a woman in his bed naked with what looks to be a younger version of Kasen, except his eyes are brown.

“Is that your brother?” I ask timidly? He just nods and his jaw twitches.

I take a look at the scene playing in front of me. The woman must be his old lover that he spoke about. She is beautiful. Tall, tanned skin unlike mine, long blonde hair, blue eyes, she looks flawless. No wonder he fell for her. But he was betrayed by the woman he loved and his own brother.

I hear them arguing and then I hear the words “Pregnant” oh my goddess.

“You have a pup Kasen?” he turns red with anger and after that I knew. How could I not? His brother knocked up his lover.

“You’ve been sleeping with my brother for 4 months?” I hear in the background. Well geez that didn’t take long. I hear bones cracking and see he’s shifted into his magnificent looking wolf. I do need to meet atlas as well. Akira perks up at this even though she’s been focused on these memories as well. Growling harshly at those who have hurt her mate.

The room suddenly fills with 2 other people. Both of them looking exactly like the brothers except the woman has Blue eyes and the Man has the deepest chocolate brown. They both have soft lines of aging, but they are gorgeous people. I recognize them as the previous reigning king and queen. Kasen’s dad separates the two while Their mom slaps the naked woman.

After twenty minutes of arguing and slaps and shock I see Kasen’s wolf walk over to his shredded clothes and pulled out a velvet box. A Pretty little box that every girl dreams of. Akira his fuming that he was going to marry another that wasn’t his mate, but I feel pity for him. His face is full of anguish.

Suddenly I’m being jolted, and I am back in the hospital room. His hands have remained on my face and he has unshed tears in his eyes. I can feel them in mine as well.

“My brother, my beta at the time, slept with my then girlfriend. I was going to propose to her that very night. She had the pup her name is rose. I still haven’t met her. I can’t bring myself to. I cut off all contact with them both and kicked them off and forbade them from stepping foot in the castle again. You have to understand it had been a year since my first s**t and I still hadn’t found you. I was beginning to think I wouldn’t ever find my mate. I was so lost and alone and then Marcy showed up and helped put me back together in a sense. I wish I would have waited. I wish I would have just held on a little bit longer. We were together for a year after I found her and for the last 4 months she was sleeping with my

brother and we also found out there was three other people involved, but that's not the point. My trust was broken not only by someone I thought I loved but someone I should have been able to count on. Not only my Beta but my brother. We were so close, did everything together. People often said we acted like twins. I felt so betrayed and if I couldn't even trust my own family who could I trust? I became closed off, I started messing around to get out my frustrations, I was never the same after that. I pushed you away because I know I am broken inside. I didn't want to hurt you. I still don't want to hurt you. I can't give you the old me. That Kasen is gone. I don't know if I will be able to be the mate you deserve. I wasn't trying to break you or hurt you. I simply wanted to protect you from myself. I have always wanted my mate and I always will, but if it comes down to your heart being safe and being with me, I will always, ALWAYS choose to save you instead. But having you around me, the bond between us growing, it is making me selfish. I don't want to be, but I want you with me. I am a broken man..."

He trails off, and I can feel the tears falling down my face. The dam broke a long time ago. He takes his thumbs and wipes them away only for them to return shortly after. He wasn't trying to be mean. He was just hurting.

"Be honest with me. Did you push me away for fear of getting hurt again? Did you push me away thinking that I would do to you what Marcy did? Did you think that I could hurt you further than you ever were?" he sheepishly nods.

"You're my mate. If I let you in it would be 100% you would have all of the control. Which means you could easily shatter me the rest of the way. I was scared. Hell, I still am scared, but I don't want to hurt anymore."

I can't even fathom it. "Ever since I was a little girl, I have dreamt of finding my mate. My parents were my inspiration. Their bond is so strong, and they always act like puppies in love. After 30 years of being mates, they still love each other. Every birthday when I blew out the candles on my cake, I would always wish for 2 things. One was being the best warrior known to werewolf kind, the second was to find my mate and live a fairytale romance forever. Cliché I know, but that's what I wished for. I have dreamed of finding my mate. Don't for once second think that I would risk losing you or hurting you. If you hurt, I hurt. If

you are happy, I am happy. That's how mates work. Like twins, I would be able to feel your emotions, feel your pain. For one, I wouldn't subject myself to pain. It may be selfish, but I genuinely don't like pain. I know my past few days here don't account for much considering I seem to be living in this hospital, but you get the point."

He smiles. A genuine smile. The first one I've ever seen and I know it's real because his whole face is lit up like a Christmas tree.

"It may take time, but I am willing to put all of this behind me. Start over. As long as that is what you want, Kasen." He doesn't even respond he just pulls me in for a hug and I tuck my head under his chin. Taking in his scent puts me in a state of euphoria. He rubs circles on my lower back, and I can feel him taking in my scent.

"Kasen?" I pull back to look at him.

"Hm?" god, that gravelly voice sends shivers down my spine.

I lay my head back against his strong chest and ask. "Can I meet Atlas? I will let you meet my wolf Akira?" when he doesn't respond, I look up and see his eyes are black instead of their normal blue.

"Hello, little mate." the voice sounds like a mixture of Kasen's and a deeper Baritone. If I thought his sleepy voice was sexy, Atlas's is just as good.

"Atlas." I say breathlessly. He cups my face and kisses the tip of my nose.

"You are just as beautiful as I have seen before. You scared me back there little one. Taking on a bear by yourself? Although I will say watching you fight gave me quite a good amount of pleasure." The way he says that sends a jolt of heat to my core. Oh, mamma! I am sure my cheeks look like a lobster. I can feel the heat radiating off of my blush.

"Is what Kasen said true? Does he really want me?" he shakes his head and I freeze. Did he lie?

“No, it’s not true. He doesn’t just want you. He needs you; he craves you; he knows hardly anything about you but is falling for you as we speak. We both want you, we BOTH want you Samantha. You and Akira. Although I will say I was never afraid to want you from the start. Does that get me brownie points?”

I slap his chest playfully. I see Kasen has his hands full with him. I see him roll his eyes. My guess having a stern conversation with Kasen about his comment. He blinks a few times and those icy blue eyes that mesmerize me are back.

“That damned wolf.” I chuckle but lay my head on his chest, and I feel his posture relax.

“Want to play 20 questions?” he says sure as long as I go first. Such a gentleman. “What made you want to be a warrior?” I think about it.

“There are so many things to be honest. I think watching my dad while I was growing up and having a brother helped. But I think I just got tired of people telling me I couldn’t do it, so I wanted to prove to them I could. So, I did.” He processes my answer and nods in satisfaction.

We ask so many questions just to get to know each other. I found out his sister’s name is Gemma, his favorite color is Green, and his favorite thing to eat is Fried chicken with mashed potatoes and gravy. Boy, he is in for a treat when he finds out I know how to cook! I found out he likes All genres of music like me. I’ve learned he hates violence but will use it if necessary. We have so much in common but are so different at the same time. I see good things to come and I am excited to see where it goes.

Kasens POV

I’ve never walked someone through my memories but I figured this was the easiest and best way to show her the truth. She stayed true to her word. Didn’t pass any judgements, and didn’t look at me with pity, she looked at me like a normal person which was refreshing.

Laying here playing 20 questions with her is something I never did with Marcy. We never had the type of relationship that we could just be in

each other's presence and not do anything but enjoy the company of each other. I found out her favorite color is Mint Green, she likes all food except fish, she likes all music except rap but tolerates it. She loves to sing and dance even though she says she is horrible at both.

Warrior Princess Chapter 14

Samanthas POV

After getting discharged from the hospital, we decided to walk back to the palace instead of driving. "Would you like to take a tour of the hospital once you're feeling better?" Kasen asked me.

My face lit up at the thought of him introducing me to his world. "Anything you want to do is fine with me." The rest of our walk was quiet but not uncomfortable or awkward. "So, where will I be staying at since I no longer reside in the hospital?" I giggled.

"Well, you have 2 options. You can stay with me in my apartment. I have a guest room, or you can sleep in the room with me. I know it would be quick, but the guest bedroom in my apartment quarters would be just as fine. I could have it made up for you however you wanted." Akira kept pushing me to stay in his room, but I didn't know if I was ready for that. I had opted for the guest bed for now.

We reached the garden just outside of the castle and it was breathtaking. I gasped and twirled around. "Wow, this is so beautiful." he took my hand and we walked around. He leaned over and plucked a tulip and placed it behind my ear and kissed my cheek. Aw hell, the blush on my cheeks couldn't be stopped.

"My mother made this garden. She always told me she felt at peace and one with nature here. There is a pond with koi fish and several different types of plants, trees, flowers, there's even a honeybee farm." He got so excited explaining this. Like a kid in a candy shop.

“It’s beautiful, she has great taste! When can I meet your family again?” I asked because truthfully, I had completely forgotten what he had said before.

“Well, that’s up to you. We can do a dinner tonight, or we can schedule something for later, or we can just wing it.” I do love food, and I am starving for dinner.

“Let’s do dinner I am starving. Do you think they’ll like me? Do you think they’ll compare me to Marcy? What if they don’t think I’m good enough?” I rattle question after question until he cups his hand over my mouth.

“I am going to let go. When I do, I want you to take a deep breath in and blow it out. Mmmkay?” I nod my head, but to be the goofball I am, I lick his hand before he pulls it away. He glares playfully at me.

“Really? What are we 5?” I just shrug.

“Don’t be nervous, mate. They will love you. You are kind, forgiving, funny, strong, stubborn, and you are my other half. They have no choice but to love you.” I hum in response.

“What are they like?” he tells me ill just have to wait and see and stalks off. I hurry my steps to catch up to him. No longer in the gardens, I take a notice of my surroundings. We are on a patio and there are French doors that lead to the kitchen. Stepping inside everyone either freezes, glares, or stares.

“I’m guessing the harsh looks I’m getting from a few are people you have slept with?” he gulps and you can see his adam’s apple bob up and down. Rubbing the back of his neck, he just nods. I take this as the perfect opportunity to stake my claim on this hunk of a man. I have no right to be jealous or upset. He told me about his past.

“Let’s get one thing straight here, Kasen.” I pause for effect, and he looks truly nervous. I step toward him and wrap my hands around his neck and play with the black strands of hair curling at the base of his skull. His body hums in approval and I say. “I don’t care what you have done in the past with anyone. But I do not share. Ever. Anyone that touches you, or

tries to get into your pants, or even thinks of touching what is mine. I will kill them” After finishing my rant.

I look from his eyes to his lips and let my tongue run over mine. I lean in and press against his velvety lips in front of everyone around us. He seems too shocked to move at first but then realizes that I have initiated the next step of contact for us. He steals the show by swiping his tongue across my lips begging for entrance. I deny him, but he takes that as a challenge. And you never want to challenge an alpha, let alone the alpha king. He takes his hands and winds them in my hair and yanks my head back gently causing me to gasp.

“Don’t tease me, love. It won’t end well for you.”

Holy cream in my panties that was spectacular! He takes advantage of my shocked expression to attack my face in hunger. His tongue slipping into my mouth and wrestling with mine for dominance. Biting my lip and sucking it into his mouth causing me to moan against him. I should stop this before we end up completing the mating bond here in front of everyone. A Throat clears and we break apart.

“Hello, mother.” Kasen says, looking at something behind me. Uh oh.

Kasens POV

I smelled my mother enter the room even before she cleared her throat. I guess she doesn’t have to wait until dinner to meet her now. I can see Samantha tensing up. She was nervous about meeting them from the start. I didn’t miss the show of dominance she displayed to everyone here in the kitchen. I won’t lie to her and say I haven’t slept with any of them when in reality probably half of the people in here have seen what the inside of my room looks like.

When she said she didn’t share Atlas pretty much rolled on his back like the wimp he is. She has nothing to worry about though. If all of our kisses or touches are like what I just experiences, then I would be

satisfied. Even the touch of her lips sent electricity through my body from the top of my head down to my toes.

“Haven’t I told you if you’re going to act like a manwhore to do it privately?” My gaze flickers to Sam and she is about as red as a tomato.

“Mom it’s not me being a manwhore if I’m kissing my mate is it?” that got her to shut up really quick. She bounces her eyes from me to sam and understanding filled her features. Tears started pouring down her face. everyone that was shocked by my displays of public affection was even more flabbergasted when I said the word mate. If sam got glares before then these looks would send her 6 feet under.

I growled lowly looking at everyone else here and they quickly shuffled off no doubt to spread the news. Sam rubbed small circles on my lower back to calm Atlas and me down. My mom looked almost too timid to ask any questions. Her being the previous reigning queen, it’s not too often that my mom is stumped, nervous, or at a loss of words.

“Can I hug her?” my mom asked I could see it now shes already planning our mating ceremony and her coronation. I link her to calm down to not frighten sam off. She nods but speed walks to sam anyways to wrap her in her arms.

“It’s a pleasure to meet you, Mrs Edwards.”

A subtle laugh flowed from my mom. “Oh, deary you can call me mom or anything else you would like but don’t call me Mrs Edwards!” Sam nodded and they resumed their hug. Mom pulled away slightly.

“Let me get a look at you.” Inspecting her as if she is a toy on a conveyer belt moms gaze runs her up and down. “She is absolutely stunning Kase. The Moon Goddess has certainly blessed you. You will join us for dinner. I want to introduce you to everyone. I won’t take no for an answer. I need to get to know this fine young lady here!” She pats Sam’s hand.

I chuckle, “It’s a good thing we were already planning on joining for dinner. Don’t tell Dad or Gemma. I want to surprise them, that is if the news hasn’t already spread through the grapevine. Also, I need to speak

with Dad about some recent discoveries I have learned of regarding a certain prisoner we have.” I give sam a look as if to say ill tell you when we’re alone and she nods.

“Yes, yes, son that can all be done later. Dinner say around 6:30PM?”

“Can I bring anything to dinner? I hate to just show up.” Sam interjected.

“Oh, sweetie that’s not necessary but I will let you in on a hint. Every man of the Edwards family will sell their soul for some homemade apple pie!” I cut my eyes at my mom and she just smirk at me

“Mom those are trade secrets you can’t be letting her in on the way to my heart every time!” Sam slaps my arm playfully and my mom just walks off humming. We have made that old wolfs life in the matter of an hour. I take sam to my apartment and show her around.

“My office is there; the living room and kitchen are there. I have a spare bedroom that has its own bathroom. And the Master which is where I sleep is at the end of the hall. Mom dad and my sister have their own apartments on this floor as well. Their layouts are similar. There is an alarm system to this apartment. I will give you the code for it. If you don’t like any of the furniture, we can replace it. I want you to make this your home too.” She walks around looking at everything.

“Are you kidding this place is amazing. It’s the size of my whole house back home! I love it. I do want to add some color though. Grey and Gold can be a little bland don’t you think?”

I wrap her in my arms with my front pressed to her back. I pull her hair to the side and give her a light kiss on her shoulder and watch the goosebumps appear. “Anything you want little mate. Your wish is my command.”

“Be careful Alpha some might say I have you wrapped around my pinky.” I Love how playful she is.

“You’re a goober you know that? But you’re right we can’t have anyone knowing. I have a reputation to uphold you know?” I grab her hand and show her inside all of the rooms. We stop at her room and I open the doors.

There is a 4 poster Queen sized bed with a white sheer canopy drape across it. The walls are a light French grey and the room has its own balcony that attaches to mine with French doors. There is a TV, sofa, walk in closet and a Wardrobe fit for an Army of women.

“We can either order you more clothes or we can go get some. I’m sure Gemma would love a shopping buddy.” She lights up. Whether it’s the thought of going shopping or having a new friend I’m not sure but I will do anything to keep that smile on her face.

“Wash up love. Dinner is in a couple of hours. Unless you would like me to stay and help you out?” I wink.

“Yes, yes, yes, we should definitely help mate out of those clothes.” Atlas chirps. “You horny mutt.” he snickers, and I can tell She is contemplating it. The way she’s biting that lower lip and her cheeks take on a rosy tint.

“Keep biting that lip and ill show you what it’s good for love.” I push her against the wall next to the door and shove my face into her neck. I kiss her ear lobe down to her jaw line. Following my path, I kiss her neck and then to where her shoulder connects. Right where I should place my mark on her. I kiss it and nip at it with my teeth while she stickers her hands up the back of my shirt and claws at my back as if to mark her territory.

Her sweet, melodic moans fill the room. I can feel myself hardening just from hearing her. I flare my nostrils and taking in the scent of her arousal. Damn that is fantastic. She smells so sweet and delicious. I push away from her and she has a euphoric, high look in her eyes. Realizing the loss of contact she looks up at me with a pout on her face.

“If I don’t stop now, I can’t guarantee I will be able to later love. You are so addicting.”

Warrior Princess Chapter 15

Kasens POV

“Even better than apple pie?” she giggles.

“Oh darling, you put that apple pie to shame” I leave her there to shower. Going to my room I change into a pair of dark jeans and a white V Neck shirt. Deciding to leave the stubble I go to the kitchen to get the things she will need to the apple pie only to find her already there working her magic. Hips swaying to music flowing through the Bluetooth speaker I have hooked up.

Coming up behind her I place my hands on her hips and we dance there in the kitchen. If I could live every day like this I would. But things in the Wolf Kingdom are about to get crazy. Updated by Jobnib.com and visit us for more free novels.

“Love before dinner, we need to talk about something. I don’t want you to be blindsided later by it.” She pauses the music but continues her cooking. I take that as my sign to continue.

“You know the bear you fought was a shifter, right?”

She nodded. “It had to have been with how large he was.”

I place my hands on her shoulder and sigh. “Yes, he also was so large due to the fact he is a royal. He is the Bear King’s son. Well, one of his many sons. He was here to warn us. He apologized for attacking you. Though it is not an excuse. He has had a troubled life. He trusts no one and when he found you sleeping in the cave, he thought you were a threat. His father and brothers turned against him and banished him when he didn’t share the same views. The bear king has been attacking other kingdoms killing their rulers or forcing them into hiding. They have also apparently corrupted the Supernatural Council. There is no one we can trust besides the Wolf Kingdom and this One lone Bear shifter. I plan to send people to talk to other kingdoms and get allies as well in this. But we are the next kingdom due to be attacked. That is what I need to talk to my father

about. See if he has any information or advice for me. I can't go to the council since they are involved in this plot as well. I don't know how or why but I plan to figure it out. I know we can trust this shifter. We gave him a lie detector test and it also helped we had given him a truth serum one of the witches we work closely with made. He is being 100% honest. He is here to help and warn us. He would also like to speak with you to apologize if you are feeling up for it." This is a lot of information to process.

"Well if there is a war coming, we need to prepare, we need to warn all of the packs in the wolf kingdom, and we need to come up with a plan!" She never ceases to amaze me. Instead of freaking out she just jumps right into action. A true leader. I nod and kiss her temple affectionately.

An hour later the pie is done and we headed to my parent's apartment for dinner. She is dressed in a pair of black high waist skinny jeans and a white oversized off the shoulder sweater with ankle boots. She looks perfect. I can feel the anxiousness rolling off her in waves.

I take her hand and squeeze it gently. "everything will be fine, love. Mom already loves you. The rest will adore you as well." She takes a deep breath and I knock on the door.

My mom answers with a huge smile on her face. Takes the pie and we walk in. dad and Gemma are on the sofa shouting at the TV. They freeze at the new scent floating in the air and turn to me and sam. Before they can ask "Everyone, I want to introduce you to my mate. Samantha."

Sam is tackled in a hug by Gemma and I almost growl at the thought of her getting hurt. Mom pries Gemma off sam and they're both bursting in a fit of laughter.

My dad walks over and pats me on the back. "I'm happy for you, son." I nod and we just look at all three women and chuckles. They're acting as if they've known each other for years.

"They already seem like family." There's a knock at the door again. I tell them ill get it and I open the door and immediately slam it shut.

“What the f**k is he doing here on castle grounds?” I can feel my temper growing and Atlas rising to the surface. Sam comes over and latches onto me to calm me down. I sniff her hair and her neck and surprisingly it works. Everyone calms down after seeing my posture relax.

“I invited them, Kase. I think this feud has gone on long enough. I miss my whole family being together. I want us to work this out. What better time than now. Please Kasen for me?” my mom says bowing her head. She starts crying. She knows I hate seeing her tears.

“Kasen, love, I will be here the entire time. If it gets to be too much well leave. But I agree with your mom. I know he hurt you, but that’s the past. If I can forgive everyone else including you then it ought to be worth a shot to attempt to patch things with your brother.” She has a point. She did forgive me and everyone else who hurt her.

I look to everyone in the room and mutter “I will try. But the first sign of trouble or argument. We’re leaving and he won’t be allowed on the grounds here again.” They all nod and sam goes to the door to open it. I growl and pull her back. “No” is all I say. She eyes me but nods in understanding.

I open the door and look at my brother who is bowing his head. He has Rose and Marcy with him.

Great. Breathe in, breathe out, breathe in, breathe out. I grip Sam’s hand and feel her squeeze back in reassurance. I stand to the side and let them all pass. Duke looks at sam confused trying to figure out who she is, Marcy treads slowly behind Duke holding Rose who is just looking around smiling.

“Daddy, why does he look like you?” she asks duke.

“Because he’s your uncle sweetheart.” I hear Marcy whisper and I feel a little jolted. Sam had said I pushed away an innocent pup for my anger at her parents and now I realize that she doesn’t even know who I am.

“Hi rose.” Sam says, “I am your Uncles mate. My name is Samantha but if you’d like you can call me Sam. I made some pie would you like to help me take it to the kitchen to give your daddy and mommy some time to talk to everyone?” she is seriously amazing. Taking the role of Luna and queen so fast. Mom and dad have a look of awe as well at Samantha’s gesture.

Duke’s eyes widen at the news of me finding my mate and Marcy looks down. Almost as if she’s hurt. Rose jumps out of Marcy’s arms and grabs Sam’s hand and they walk to the kitchen.

“Shell be okay with her, right?” Marcy asks.

“She wouldn’t ever hurt her. She’s my mate. She is the one who is pushing me to forgive you both, so I wouldn’t question her. She will be your Luna and Queen, I would tread carefully.” Marcy nods and doesn’t add anything else.

“Can we come in?” Duke asked.

“Yes.”

That is all I say and walk away. This is going to be a long night.

Samantha’s POV

Rose is a cute little kid. She helped me put the pie in the fridge and help set the table. For an almost 3-year-old she is smart! I found out her birthday is next week! I didn’t want her to hear any potential arguing the first 5 minutes of being here, so I figured it’d be best to give the adults some alone time.

Kasen’s mom Came in to help us set up everything. You can see from the look on her face that Rose is her world.

“How are things going out there?” she just sighed. You can see the toll that this rift in the family has taken. I don’t blame Kasen one bit, but I know how much holding on to the past can weigh a person down.

“About as expected.” she wipes a few stray tears and composes herself. “You know rose was named after me. I used to hate my name. Rosaline wasn’t very popular when I was born. But It grew on me. Especially after this stinker was born, the situation may not have been ideal and her parents may not be mates but we love her the same.” What is going to happen when his real mate comes along?

“Did they decide to mark each other despite not being bonded mates? Sorry if that is too personal of a question.”

She puts her hand on my shoulder. “Oh darling, don’t be sorry. You are just as much family now. But no, they haven’t marked or mated in that sense. Things are complicated and it’s not my place to say.” I nod.

“What do you think is going to happen when he happens to find his mate? I couldn’t imagine meeting Kasen if I had already had another pup with someone else. He would probably lose his mind.”

She chuckles. “that he would deary.” we both chuckle. She told me to go inform the gang that dinner was served. I walk out and everyone is just sitting on the couch. The air is so thick with awkwardness and tension that you can hardly breathe. I saunter up to Kasen and plop myself on his knee. I run my fingers through his silky jet black hair. He rolls his head back and looks up at me as if I’m his saving grace. In this situation, I probably am.

“Oh, dinner is ready ya’ll!” I don’t think I’ve ever seen a group of wolves get up so fast.

Rosaline had made a feast. Literally. There is a whole chicken, potatoes both roasted and mashed, there is rolls, gravy, steamed carrots, some sort of artichoke thing which makes Akira gag. She’s not the healthiest eater. We all start making our plates when Andrew, Kasen’s dad starts the conversation.

“So Samantha, how did you and Kasen meet?” well, I guess no holding back. Kasen squeezes my hand to give me strength.

“Well, I was a rogue. Not always. My twin brother and I were betas. The position was officially his, but I have Beta Blood. I was one of the top warriors we had and I was proud of that fact. I never really had it easy in that pack and one day all of the issues and everything just exploded in a sense with my pack and family and I decided to leave. After 2 years of living as a rogue, I was chased onto this territory. I had managed to fight off 2, but the 3rd was being a pain. That is when Beta Josh showed up and I sensed they were from a pack. I tried hard to avoid them out of respect and fear of getting in trouble. I had no idea I had crossed the border. Well, he asked me to shift back and submit. I did no questions asked. I was placed in cuffs and they were busy trying to subdue the other guy. He was a real piece of work. After he thought the warriors with him had subdued him, I saw the other rogue acting off. Before he was placed in cuffs, he pulled out a silver blade and threw it for Josh’s back. Cheap shot going for someone who has their back turned. I tried to push him out of the way and I did, but I wasn’t quick enough and I took the knife instead. It hurt like crazy, but at my old pack, I had gone through silver tolerance training so it wasn’t as bad as it could have been. I can say if I hadn’t I probably would be dead or still in the hospital. Well after surgery I woke up and Kasen was in the room...” I pause looking at him. Should I tell them the truth. As if sensing my dilemma, he looks at me and nods giving me permission. “no one knew I was awake yet. I wasn’t able to open my eyes, but I could hear everything. Josh had been saying how his wolf felt protective of me and the Doctor explained why after they saw Kasen show up. I don’t know how he looked but it was enough for the wolves in the room to realize we were mates. Then he and Josh got into a fight...” Everyone is staring at me. It’s slightly uncomfortable.

“Why did they fight?” Gemma asks quirking her brow at Kasen.

“Well, Josh had sort of challenged the King by mistake.” Everyone gasped. “He didn’t mean too; it was to look out for me. Kasen started shouting about how I wasn’t his mate and I would never be his mate and he would reject me when I woke up.” His dad slapped him on the back of his head and he groaned rubbing his head.

“I understand why though. He was hurting inside. I was too. Surprisingly, he went to my apartment and got my things. Well more like going through my belongings like a creep...” he places his arm around me and pulls me tight. “He had called my old pack. Instructing them to come to get me. They are actually here now.”

Everyone is quiet. It’s so quiet I’m sure everyone can hear my heart beating. Andrew speaks first. “But you aren’t leaving, right? You are his mate. The rightful queen.”

I smile at him. “no, I’m not leaving. My family still came, When I was able to open my eyes, he told me he called my family. I freaked out and we argued. I told him that my life and what goes on in my life should be my decision not his and he didn’t like that too much. Well, after he left, I bolted. I didn’t want to go home afraid of my past. I managed to find an abandoned cave, well what I thought was abandoned, and slept there for the night. I woke up the next morning to a bear shifter hovering over me. I tried to fight it off as long as I could, but he was easily twice my wolf’s size. Which that gave away the fact that he was a bear shifter, not an actual bear.” everyone stiffened except Kasen and me at the thought of bear shifters on the territory.

“Well towards the end of my fight with Mr Bear, I was exhausted and was almost ready to give up. He had lacerated my hip and bitten so deep into my shoulder that he almost ripped it off. That is when Kasen, Josh, my old alpha Aaron Marks, my mom, dad and twin brother showed up with a handful of warriors and took over the fight. I had collapsed and Beta Josh stood over my wolf protecting her and then Kasen took over. And his wolf connected with mine and that was the real turning point in his accepting me. I finally passed out and that was how I ended up in the hospital for a second time and rushed into emergency surgery again for the second time in a week... When I woke up a second time me and Kasen decided to accept each other, and my family came, and we actually set aside all of the past. Deciding to start from scratch. That’s a story for another day. But I and Kasen had talked. He showed me why he was the way he is and why he wanted to push me away. He knows things won’t be easy and that we will both have to work on things. But I’m here for the long haul.”

Everyone takes time to process what I said. Truthfully, I still feel a little whiplash from everything that happened.

“You poor thing. I’m glad my son finally came to his senses. You said your family is here? I would love to meet them” I nod, and we agree to set something up.