

# Warrior Princess Chapter 21

Gemmas POV

I didn't want to hurt my mate. I came back to talk to him. Figuring I may have over reacted. But I saw him trying to kill Sam and me and Ashanti lost it. Mate or not! Seeing Jake there on the ground in cuffs brought tears to my eyes. He's yelling for Sam, even accused me of doing that to her. What is his deal? He's acting like he doesn't even remember doing it.

"SAM!!!" he yells as Kasen takes her away. Josh finally punches him.

"You are done you're going to the dungeons!" he yanks him up by his cuffed hands.

"Why do I need to be there for my sister? You don't understand she's dying!" we all stop. How can my mate be so stupid! "

"Of course, we understand. We saw the whole thing. YOU are the one who did this. YOU are the one who may have killed his sister. YOU are the one that ripped her stomach open and almost snapped her neck. GEMMA IS THE ONE WHO STOPPED YOU. If she hadn't returned from running off and tackled you, you would have snapped Sam's neck! You almost killed our queen! Her blood is on your hands!" Josh yells out and Jake stumbled.

"No, no, no, no, no! That can't be true!" he looks at me, but I just stare at the ground. "I don't even remember anything after your shift! The last thing I remember is seeing your wolf and realizing you're my mate." Pack Warrior Todd came out of the crowd.

"Beta Josh, we found this at the scene of the fight next to the Koi Pond." He handed him a clear evidence bag with a dart in it the size of a bottle top.

"Let me see that." I ask. I open it and sniff it. "He's telling the truth. He didn't do it." I say.

"What are you going on about we all saw him!" Marcus growled.

“Check him. Check him for any marks that would resemble a pinprick.” Everyone searches for him.

“Look at this!” Marcus moved the hair right behind Jake’s ear and sure enough, there is a red spot with a pinprick in the middle.

“Want to explain what’s going on?” Jake yelled.

“You did this, but you weren’t in control of your body. Everyone sniff this. What do you smell?” some of the warriors shrug but Josh, Jake, and Marcus and a couple of the trackers all tense.

“He was under the control of Dark magic. Someone did this. It would explain the amnesia, the anger, the rage, and inability to control himself or his wolf,” Marcus says. Everyone goes still.

“Who wants to tell Kasen...?” I ask and no one volunteers. “Pansies.” I mutter.

“How did you know?” Jake asked. I explain to him that since My brother was king, and my other brother was supposed to be beta and I am of royal blood I wanted to learn as much as I could about any potential threats I also learned during that time that I have some magical capabilities... Therefore, I studied magical history and studied under the Royal witches.

“What have I done? I just killed my sister.” Jake’s knees gave out on him and Josh supported his weight. I feel so sorry for him. He wasn’t in control of his body. Someone did this to him. Someone wanted this to happen. Who would want to hurt Sam? Jake passed out and we decided to take him to the hospital as well.

As soon as we walked through the doors with an unconscious Jake, Kasen was right on us. “WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU THINKING BRINGING THAT TRAITOR HERE?!” he says, his eyes flickering between that of his and Atlas’s. I link dad to come to help us and he appears quickly with David, Jake’s dad. They all look at us questioningly.

“He didn’t do this.” I say calmly. Kasen laughs manically.

“That’s funny little sister. A cruel joke. My mate is in there no clue if she is going to even live. You saw what happened at the end!” he spits.

“WELL, WHO LET IT GET THAT FAR? WHY DID IT GET THAT FAR? WHY DIDN’T ANYONE STOP THEM?!” I yell. I love my brother, but he needs to listen to me. That, and I have a point. It shouldn’t have been allowed to get that far. Everyone stops and just looks at one another.

“Exactly. Truthfully, everyone in this room or that was there has partial blame here, and don’t even try to tell me otherwise. You know I’m right.” Kasen just scoffs and starts to walk away towards the waiting room. I tell Josh to take Jake and place him on a bed.

“He wasn’t in control of his body, Bubba. Someone did this to him. Someone wanted this to happen. Look at this. Todd and the other warriors found it at the scene next to the koi pond. We checked and he does have the wound to prove it hit him. Smell it tell me what you smell.”

Kasen freezes and turns around. He stalks back to me and looks at the bag. He unzips it and inhales, flaring his nostrils. His eyes flicker between his and Atlas’s and he growls. “Dark magic.”

I nod my head. “See bubba. He didn’t do this. He would NEVER hurt Sam. When he snapped out of it, he couldn’t even remember anything after my shift. He didn’t remember me running off, he didn’t remember sam slapping him nothing. When we told him that he did it, he lost it.” Daddy, mom, David and Lucy all put a hand on Kasen’s shoulder.

“Who would have done this to my son? Who would have done this to sam? Who would want her dead?” Lucy says with tears in her eyes.

“I don’t know, but I have a feeling it has to do with this upcoming war. I am going to go talk with the bear prince as soon as we get Sam stabilized.”

“Would you like me to bring him here? We know he’s no threat to us.” Josh asks. Kasen nods and josh goes to grab him. This birthday went from

great, to bad, to awful, to just completely crazy. Kasen collapses into one of the waiting room chairs and I sit next to him and rest my head on his shoulder. I feel his body sobbing. I feel his tears hitting my head. I grab his hand and squeeze.

“She will be okay, Kasen. She is strong.” He just sighs.

“The last thing she told me through the link was she loves me. She was saying it as if she was saying goodbye. If she doesn’t make it, I don’t know what ill do. I can’t live without her. I cannot lose her.”

I send a silent prayer up to the goddess to spare Sam’s life. She hasn’t done anything wrong. Her time here isn’t over with.

Everyone sits in this waiting room so quiet you can hear everyone’s heartbeats. We see a nurse rushing down the halls with her arms full of bags of blood. She runs into Sam’s trauma room and you can see and hear everything. The walls are soundproofed, but they left the door open. Kasen perks up at the chance of getting information about his mate. I sniff and pick up a new scent.

I look up to see Josh has returned with a guy roughly my age. He must be the bear prince. As soon as my eyes meet his, I hear the Heart monitor in Sam’s room flatline.

“She’s Crashing!” I hear and Kasen stands up and throws a chair and growls. The doctor realizes that the door was left open and the king heard his mate was dying. He started chest compressions and Kasen is fighting a losing battle with his wolf. This young bear prince approaches a raging Kasen slowly.

“I wouldn’t. Not when he’s not in control.” My daddy tells him. He just looks at my dad but continues his approach. Kasen and Atlas scent him and he turns and growls.

“Your majesty.” he says and bows low as a sign of respect. “I know how you can save your mate. I’ve seen it happen before with other shifters, even wolves.” Kasen stiffens at this and takes control over Atlas. He just looks at the bear shifter.

“You need to mark your mate. Mark her now. Bring her wolf out of her dormant state. It will help her speed up her healing.” The doctor comes out.

“He’s right. We’re fighting a losing battle. She has just sustained so much damage and lost so much blood. If you don’t mark her now, she is going to die as soon as we stop compressions and take her off the ventilator.”

Lucy screams and falls to the ground, her mate comforting her. She might be losing her pup.

“Kasen, you need to mark her. She will forgive you. But she won’t be able to if she’s not alive!” My dad says to him softly.

The bear prince just nods his head and the doctor says, “We’re running out of time, this needs to happen now, or you’ll be planning a funeral instead of a war.”

Samanthas POV

Everything hurt. After everything went black, it felt like I was floating in a dark and soundproof room. It felt like I was there for hours. I felt this stinging in my neck, almost as if it were on fire.

I rubbed my neck and clenched my eyes closed. When I opened them again it was so bright. It was absolutely beautiful here. It had an ethereal feel to it. As I was looking around, I felt a cold, wet nudge against my arm. Craning my neck, I see a silver wolf. Her coat shining in all its glory.

“Akira!” she wagged her tail, and I threw my arms around her neck.

“I always knew I paired you with the right wolf.” Akira bowed her head and I looked to find the source of the voice. When I see her, my jaw drops.

“Selene.” I whisper. She smiles and nods her head.

“Am I dead?” she takes my hand.

“Yes and no. Walk with me.” we walk for a bit. “Why do you think you are here child?” I scoff. The goddess of all the moon’s children should know why I’m here.

“Yes, I do know why you’re here, I’m asking if you know why you’re here.” Wait, can she read my mind, or am I speaking out loud?

“Your mind is speaking very loudly, my dear.” My mouth makes an “o”.

“I am here because my brother killed me. My brother finally showed how he really feels.” I can feel the tears brimming. I can’t believe my own brother would kill me. My twin.

“Oh, dear child. You couldn’t be more wrong.” Is she on crack? She’s got to be. I was there. I was the one who was killed.

She giggles. “Crack that’s a new one.” Crap, loud mind. “Yes, you were there, and yes your brother did physically deliver the blows. Let me think. You are a seer. For you to believe, you have to see. Would you like me to show you exactly what happened from my point of view?”

What more could it hurt im already kind of dead. She takes my face in between her hands, and it reminds me of the time Kasen showed me his memories.

We’re back at the place of Gemma’s first shift. Watching myself and everyone else like this is so weird.

“She did shift into a beautiful wolf. Ashanti is one of my favorite royals. She’s a spitfire for sure.” The goddess feels so relatable. She acts like the sister I never had. I know she hears my thoughts because she flashes her pearly whites at me.

“What do you see?” she asks me.

“I see Gemma shifting, Jake and her embracing as mates. Everyone was happy here.” She nods almost beckoning me to follow the memory reel.

“Jake is asking what this means for his precious f\*g beta position. Excuse my French.” She pats my shoulder.

“What else, Samantha.” I look again.

“Jake practically rejected Gemma, she ran off, then I confronted him, and we fought.” She shook her head at me.

“You missed something.” What did I miss?

“I don’t recall missing anything. I just saw it too. He asked about the positions, and he didn’t say anything. He practically rejected Gemma by not saying or doing anything. Almost like he was trapped in his own mind.” I spit out. She smiles.

“Exactly, trapped in his own mind. Now I am going to replay that memory, and I want you to pay extremely close attention to Jake, and your surroundings. No other person.” She does as she says and we restart the memory.

We get to the section where Jake first freezes and I ask her to pause. I take in Jake’s facial expressions, his body stance, his scent. He looks pained. I touch his face, he doesn’t feel feverish, I run my fingers through my brother’s hair when my hand touches something behind his ear. I walk around him and take a look. It’s a dart.

“What is this?” I clearly see it was a dart. I pull it out and sniff it. I know. I recognize that smell. I look to Selene and she just smiles knowing that I understand.

“He was spelled...who would want to hurt him?” I think hard. I don’t know of any of his enemies. The dart must have gotten knocked loose when I slapped him and that’s why no one noticed it.

“Samantha, I think the question is who would want to hurt you? Yes, the dart hit Jake, but who did Jake attack?” there are a few scenarios that pop into mind. Too many people don’t like me, and I don’t know why. I have never done wrong to anyone. She looks sad.

“I know you haven’t had the easiest of lives, but everything happens for a reason. You wouldn’t be who you are today if things didn’t happen the way they did. I didn’t like it one bit, but it was necessary.” Who am I to argue with a goddess? she just motions me forward. She told me to take in the surroundings.

I take in the trees, the flowers, everyone else in the garden, until I spot a reflection glaring in a short distance. I stalk to it and I see someone crouched in a bush with a dart gun and an evil glint in their eyes. I know this person. I knew they didn’t like me from the start, but I didn’t think they were this crazed.

## Warrior Princess Chapter 22

Samanthas POV

“I didn’t plan for this to happen Samantha. This was the fates design. This person strayed from the path I had marked for them. This is a lost soul that will have no prosperity. Now you have a rare opportunity, child. You have an opportunity to go back, fix these mistakes, and prepare for the upcoming battle that you know is approaching. Or you can stay with me. I know the pain you have gone through, and if it is too much, you can stay, just know the prophecy will still continue. I know because I wrote it. You, Jake, Kasen, Gemma, and the young prince all play vital roles in this war. We don’t have much time. So what choice is it going to be?”

It is not really up to me then. The world needs me, werewolf kind needs me. Yes my life has been rough but others have had it worse. I know now that Jake didn’t mean it. He wasn’t in control of his body; he was trapped in his own mind. I need to talk to him I need to make sure he doesn’t blame himself. I need to make sure Kasen doesn’t kill him; I need to make sure they know who did this before they strike again!

“Send me back, Selene. I’m ready.” she smirks, knowing that I would make the right decision. I give Akira a few pets. I’ve never gotten to feel our fur like this.



“I’ll see you soon girl.” I say and kiss her wolfy snout. She yips and licks my cheek.

“One more thing Samantha, trust the prince. I sent him to you all. This war will not be easy, people will die, perhaps people close to you. But I cannot tell you who or it will change everything. Trust your mate, trust your twin, trust those close to you, and as much as I know you don’t want to but you have to trust your old pack, and trust the people who will come to aid your cause. All in all, I’m asking you to blindly trust people you don’t know. Just know if they cross your path and Akira sees no malice in them, that I have sent them to you. Akira knows who is worthy of your trust and who is truly there to help.”

I nod my head in understanding and I give Selene a hug. I don’t know if you’re allowed to hug a goddess, but I just did and I don’t care.

“You’re a royal now, anytime you seek guidance, call for me and I will help in any way that I can. I help all wolves who are worthy, but Royals are direct descendants of me. I wouldn’t have mated you to a royal if you weren’t already of Royal blood.” She winks and before I know it, I am back in my body in my hospital bed. Kasen is holding my cheek and his fangs are in my neck, marking me. That’s what that burning was. It hurts, but it feels so good.

Wait, how did all of that happen in that short amount of time? Ugh, Selene. I mentally roll my eyes.

I run my fingers through Kasen’s silky hair and moan as he retracts his canines from my neck and licks the wound shut. He pulls back and looks at me in disbelief. “Samantha…” I nod my head.

“We really need to stop meeting like this, love.” we both chuckle. He kisses me. It’s full of need and love. I can feel all of his emotions. This bond has started to form. This kiss is full of desperation and fear. Fear, I guess of potentially losing me. I can understand how he feels. After all, it was me that almost died. We embrace each other in a hug. God, I am glad to be back.

As we're hugging, I take in his scent. The wonderful spicy cinnamon scent. Oh lordy, I could go for some big red right now! I think for a moment. This oaf marked me, Now it's my turn.

Laying in a hospital bed may be unconventional, but our whole relationship so far has been nothing but unique anyways. While we are hugging, I take that moment to hold him in place and sink my teeth into his neck. He groans and grips me hard. I feel the final strands of our mate bond snap into place. Besides us actually doing the do, our mate bond is complete. I retract my teeth and lick the wound. He pulls back and looks at me.

"Hello, mate." he says through our bond link. I smile and kiss him gently. He holds me tight.

"Oh, my god. Kasen! We have a traitor on our hands. I need to tell you everything!"

Kasens POV

Why did things start going south? Why is it that when good things finally start happening, they're thrown into the proverbial shitter? My mind keeps running wild with these thoughts as I stalk into my mate's hospital room. I have only been with my mate for a couple of weeks now and she has already been in the hospital 3 times. I can't bare to lose her.

Mate bonds are weird. You can know someone for only a few minutes, and you feel love and at peace with them. They are the other half of your soul.

I look at her on the bed. Pale, wounds stitched up, lifeless. The nurses are doing chest compressions.

"She will forgive us for this. You heard her link. She loves us. Mate will forgive us." Atlas says. I agree with him, but It still feels wrong. I should be marking her when she's awake and able to give consent. I Should be holding her in my arms and marking her out of love and affection. I am

doing it now for love but also in a matter of life and death. It's forced, it didn't happen on its own. But I will do anything to save her.

"Once we stop the compressions, you will have only a few minutes to mark her to bring her wolf out. That should kickstart her healing." The Doctor bows to me and everyone leaves the room and the door shuts. It's just me and my mate. I run my fingers through her hair and place one hand on her cheek.

"Wake up soon, love." I close my eyes and lean my forehead on hers. "I wanted our marking to be memorable, but I didn't want it to be like this. I promise when you wake up and are feeling better, I will make this moment special."

I kiss her forehead and move to hover at the skin on her neck where it meets her shoulder. Her sweet scent putting me at ease. I feel my canines extending and I dig them into her flesh. The taste of her blood fills my mouth and I suddenly can't get enough of her.

I cradle her face with one hand and grip the mattress with the other while my sharp teeth are still penetrating her skin. I feel the bond growing stronger. I can feel the strands of the mating bond snap into place. I hear her body gasp for air, her back arches and she reaches up and runs her fingers through my hair and grips it. At the sound of her sweet voice and moan, I release my bite and lick the wound to seal it. I pull back and look at her with my hand still cupping her cheek. I can't believe it. That was fast. She's alive, she's still with me.

"Samantha..." I say breathlessly. "We really need to stop meeting like this love." I chuckle with tears in my eyes.

I lean down and Kiss the hell out of this woman! I let every single emotion I am feeling pour into it. I almost lost her. We hug tight. I'm afraid to hurt her, but I can't seem to let go. All of a sudden, I feel her marking me!

I am hit with intense pain, but it soon turns pleasurable. I can see why people say to wait until you're climaxing to mark your mate. I realize we

are now almost completely mated. We should have our own mind link now.

“Hello, mate!” I saw with a smirk through the bond.

All of a sudden, she blurts out, “Oh my god. Kasen! We have a traitor on our hands. I need to tell you everything!”

I put my finger on her lips. “Sweetheart, I know. I have to tell you; your brother didn’t mean to do any of this.” She punches my arm. For a shewolf injured in the hospital, she sure is strong.

“Ouch!” she just glares at me. “I know, he was spelled.”

Wait, how does she know? She begins to tell me about her encounter with the Moon goddess. How she showed her everything that happened the same way I showed her my memories. She tells me how she holds no grudges against Jake and that she needs to see him.

“One step at a time, love. You said you know who did this?” she nods her head.

“Yes, but you’re not going to like it. No one will.”

“Well, who did this? Who tried to kill you?” I ask her.

She looks at me nervously as if she’s afraid of my reaction. Well, everyone should be afraid of my reaction. Someone tried to kill my mate and they almost succeeded.

I feel myself getting worked up again. She places her hands on my cheeks and puts her forehead on mine. That instantly calms me and Atlas. Once I’m calm enough she releases me, but I grab her hands and put them back on my face.

“Your touch feels amazing love. Don’t ever stop touching me.” She just chuckles, but her hands stay in place. “Im calm love, tell me. Who did this?” she mumbles something, and I don’t quite catch it.

“I’m sorry love, even with my wolf ears, I couldn’t hear you.” She sighs and let’s go. I growl in annoyance, but she just fidgets with her fingers.

“Promise you won’t go berserk. We need a plan and for this person to get in trouble, we need her to admit to doing it and if she doesn’t, then it’s our word against hers.” That makes sense. I nod my head, but wait, did she say it was a she?

Mate bonds are weird. You can know someone for only a few minutes, and you feel love and at peace with them. They are the other half of your soul.

“So it was a woman. Do I know this woman?” she nods her head again. She sighs and looks at the ceiling then at me and she utters one name. one name that makes my skin crawl and my blood boils hotter than it ever has. But I remember what she said, and she’s right. This person isn’t entirely stupid. We need the plan to take her down.

“f\*g Marcy...”

“I’m going to kill her. I am going to kill that good for nothing she wolf...” I’m cut off by a loud growl. I look to my mate and see her eyes as dark as coal. Akira is out to play.

“No, you will not. You will NOT take what is mine. She tried to kill me. She is my prey now. She should be afraid. Very afraid. After all, she tried to take down a wolf that has the blood of the Moon Goddess.” I’ll have to admit the way Akira is talking is seriously turning me on.

“Yes, yes, yes, let’s take mate to bed now!” Atlas purrs completely mesmerized by our mate. Wait, she’s of royal blood?

“I see you heard what I said. It is the truth. Samantha didn’t know until our encounter with Selene. She has Royal blood that runs through her veins as it does through Jake, and our parents. No, I and you are not related. But it makes sense as to why we are mates, not to mention we are good together and you are absolutely scrumptious.” Akira playfully

licks her chops. I've never been called scrumptious before. I kind of like it. It does make sense though. Royalty tends to mate with Royalty.

"So why haven't your parents said anything about it? If they know you're of Royal blood." She shrugs.

"I'm not sure, but I and sam intend to find out. I won't take too much time right now. I am still weak from that wench. But rest assured my love, when I am fully recovered that w\*\*\*e is mine." I take her hand and kiss it, and she bows at me.

"Never bow, mate. You may be the wolf side to my mate, but you are just as powerful and equal as me. I never want to see you bow your head to me ever again unless it's to do some other indecent things." I wink at her. she licks her lips, but I see her receding into the back of their mind and sam takes control again.

"Well, it's nice to see you and Akira get along" she chuckles. Oh yes, we certainly do. I remember the time Akira took control and jacked me off. It was so erotic, and now I have a boner again. Great.

"Down boy, I would love to have some fun with you. But I don't want our first time to be while I am practically strapped to a hospital bed. What is with all of these wires? I am healing fine see?" she lifts her hospital gown and I see all of the cuts that were stitched up are healing. I can see the skin fibers reattaching themselves before my very eyes. It is mesmerizing.

"The goddess may have also helped with my healing. We talked about the war. I will explain what she said later, but we need a plan for Marcy. She did this to kill me. What if we make her think she won? She doesn't know that I am alive. She thinks I'm dead. If we can get her to admit it on recording, then we have all the evidence we need!" I swear my mate is a Genius. I get an idea.

"I have an idea and I think you're going to hate it but love it at the same time." She urges me on.

“Well, what’s her goal? To become my queen. If she thinks you’re dead she’s going to come around she’s going to want to console me. She wants your throne. We have Security cameras set up throughout the palace. They record everything 24/7. Here’s what we do. I get her to where we have one of the cameras and I make her open up to me. She won’t flat out say she killed my mate she’s not stupid. But she thinks you’re dead...What if she gets so worked up from seeing a supposed ghost, she rats herself out?”

Her eyes widen in realization. “That might just work. But im warning you Kasen. You so much as lay one finger on that skank and I will not only skin her alive, I will rip your p\*\*\*s off and shove it so down your throat it will come out your a\*s. Got it?” I gulp.

“Jeez, she is scary, but that was hot as hell, Kasen.” Atlas sighs.

“There is something seriously wrong with you.” I tell him. We hash out more details of the plan and call in the family to the room.

## Warrior Princess Chapter 23

Kasens POV

Her mom and dad go to hug her immediately, Gemma just grabs her hand. Once her parents let go my mom gives her a bear hug as well. My dad rubs her head. That’s about as much affection as shell get out of him. He’s not one for big mushy things. He hates crying, but he is a soft teddy bear.

“Where’s Jake?” Sam asks.

“Sweetheart, he’s locked himself into his hospital room. He’s not taking this well. He knows he was spelled, but he feels at fault for not being able to fight off the magic. Even though that’s not possible, he was only pulled out of the spell due to the mate bond. Gemma saved both your and His life. Gemma is the one who found the Vial of dark magic.” Lucy, her mom states.

“Actually, the warriors found it. I just recognized it. I have magical abilities and I studied under the royal witch family for years to train my powers up. I can only control the elements but it’s something. I would do all of this again. Samantha is like a sister to me. Not to mention she’s my queen.” Sam nods and takes Gemma’s hand. They really have gotten close since they met. But what’s not to like?

“Where is the duke? He needs to be here for what we’re about to tell you all.” My mom says he has Rose in the cafeteria to keep her away from all of this, but he is here to show his support. She leaves to go get him and I see the bear prince in the waiting room and beckon him to come in.

“Thank you, thank you for telling me how to save my mate.” I bow at him as a sign of respect. He bows back.

“It was my pleasure. I was being honest when I said I wanted to help you all. I don’t want my family to win this war. I was also honest when I said I wanted to apologize for almost killing your mate the first time. We bears operate differently. So consider this my first step to making amends.”

Sam takes his hand and tells him all is forgiven. Somehow I know she knows who to forgive and who not to.

“Wait, you’re the bear shifter that tried to kill my daughter?” David spits out.

“Yes, he is the bear prince. Well, one of the 4 princes. I’m sorry David, but you cannot kill him. He is Vital for this war and he also just helped me save your daughter.” He pales but bows his head to the Bear Royalty.

“Please call me Theo.” Her dad nods. “So the prophecy is finally happening? It is the bear kingdom seeking total power?”

We all nod, and sam speaks up. “Oh, don’t think you guys are off the hook! How could you not tell me I am of Royal blood as well?” I see Lucy, and David look at each other. My dad just looks at the group curiously.

“You know?” David asks. Sam nodded.



“Selene...” is all Lucy said.

“Yes, I was with Selene after I blacked out. She showed me something that you all need to hear. But we have to wait for Duke to get here” as she says that my mom gets back in the room and I see Theo tense.

“What did I miss?” Mom asks.

“MATE!” I hear Theo say. I turn and see he is looking directly at duke! Oh, this is just classic.

Duke just looks at everyone in the room. He has Rose on his hip and she says, “What’s a mate?” Theo sees the little girl and he looks at duke. No doubt seeing the resemblance.

“Daddy, what are we doing here?” He walks over next to Theo and takes his hand. We’ve all known that Duke has been very open about his sexuality. He is Bi-s\*\*\*l. But the odd thing is, he is a Werewolf, Theo is a Bear shifter. How is this possible?

Everyone in the room speaks up at the same time, “SELENE!!!” we all chuckle and we see an orb of light dancing around the room before disappearing. Knowing it was her laughing at her work.

“Okay, now that we have everyone here.” I start. “We know who did this.” question after question is rattled off. “Who, why, how?” I let my Alpha King Aura show through and yell “SILENCE” everyone, but my mate, and Theo show their necks in submission.

“Now we are going to explain everything, but please hold all questions until the end.” I command. They all nod. I look to sam, letting her know that it is okay to tell the story now.

After she is done explaining her time with Selene, and what she saw everyone is growling. Even duke.

“Who is Marcy?” Theo asks.

“She is my Ex, who I caught sleeping with your mate in the act, the mother of that little girl though I wouldn’t call her a mother she hasn’t

ever changed a single diaper. Your mate has been the best father and mother to that girl. Marcy wants power, and it's clear she does everything she can to do it. Even try to have Sam's Twin brother try to kill her." I hear a loud growl from the doorway and see Jake there.

"The b\*\*\*h is mine to kill." This sets Sam off.

"Absolutely not. It's me she wants, so it's me she's going to get. She royally pissed off one Royal wolf. She has made this a game. She is my prey. I am going to enjoy playing with my food." Sam says with an evil smirk on her face.

Jake smiles. "At least let me get a bite out?" she nods, and he rushes to her and holds her. Cradling his sister and they both sob.

"I am so sorry, Sam. I didn't mean it. I could see everything and hear everything. I couldn't stop it. It was like I was on auto pilot." She hugs him back telling him all is forgiven. I can feel their bond permeate the room. Siblings usually share a special bond, but twins are stronger. You can feel the Power radiating off of them when they're together it's almost too much for all of us in the room.

"So how are we going to do this? We obviously need to arrest her." Gemma states.

"Yes, but it is her word against ours. We need more proof. We have a plan. She thinks I am dead. We plan to get her to admit it on the security footage. I am going to come back like the ghost of Christmas past." I really should feel sorry for what we're about to do to Marcy, but I don't in the slightest. She almost succeeded in killing my mate. She almost succeeded in causing us to lose this war. Sam is supposed to play a vital part here.

"Oh, before I forget Selene has a message for everyone here. I am going to repeat her word for word. It pertains to the upcoming war and the prophecy!" everyone nods and waits for her to recite what the goddess said. Even I haven't heard this yet. I'm curious.

“She said ‘trust the prince. I sent him to you all. This war will not be easy, people will die, perhaps people close to you. But I cannot tell you who or it will change everything. Trust your mate, trust your twin, trust those close to you, and as much as I know you don’t want to but you have to trust your old pack, and trust the people who will come to aid your cause. All in all, I’m asking you to blindly trust people you don’t know. Just know if they cross your path and Akira sees no malice in them, that I have sent them to you. Akira knows who is worthy of your trust and who is truly there to help.’ I didn’t know she would send him to us to also find his mate, but it’s a win win for everyone.”

Well, that’s good to know.

“The vital role you play in the war.” My mom mentions. Sam’s family, and mine look lost in thought.

“Yes, that is one role I will play in this war. I will be able to detect who our allies are, but she made it seem like there was more. I am going to be fighting in this war. I just have a feeling it will come at great cost to all of us.” She’s right. Wars are won and lost with the people you love. No one is guaranteed to come out of this war alive.

“We have Royal Pack Ambassadors seeking out our allies now. I have also written to all of the Werewolf packs. I have purposefully left the Council out of this. We know they are siding with the bear kingdom. I want to keep them in the dark as much as possible. We will know who will support us and who will choose to remain neutral, and who will choose to go against us all within the week.” I say.

KNOCK KNOCK

The Doctor peeks his head in. “I see the plan worked. I am going to kick all of you out except our king here. I need to check over the Habitual patient here.”

We all chuckle. It does seem that we need to keep a permanent room here for my mate. Everyone leaves and I sit in the bed with my mate while the Doctor checks her over.

“It amazes me how quickly you heal, young one. I am serious though you need to stay out of my hospital!” he scolds her like a toddler. I just smile. I am happy that my mate is going to be okay. We will be okay. I will make sure of it.

Dukes POV

I met my mate. Everyone said it would happen. I just never thought that my mate would be an entirely different species!

“The b\*\*\*h is mine to kill.” This sets sam off.

“Absolutely not. It’s me she wants, so it’s me she’s going to get. She Royally pissed off one Royal wolf. She has made this a game. She is my prey. I am going to enjoy playing with my food.” Sam says with an evil smirk on her face.

“So you have a child?” he says. His voice is thick and deep. It sends shivers down my spine.

“Is that a problem?” I ask, sincerely hoping that it isn’t. He just takes my hand. A sign that we will be okay.

“What is your name?” Theo asks my daughter.

“Rose, but you can call me Rosie. That’s what my daddy calls me” she is seriously too smart for her own good. I check my watch. It is close to 8PM. She must be exhausted.

“It’s time for bed, little lady.” She whines.

“Can Mr. Theo come with us? I want to show him my toys!” I look at him. He has a gleam in his eyes.

“I would love to.” he says and we walk to my house.

After Rosie has shown my mate all of her toys, and shoes, and play tiaras, I finally get her into bed. I join my mate in the living room.

“I guess it’s time to do some talking...” I say. I know I said I never wanted a mate before, but after I had Rose I grew up. I did a lot of growing up.

“So they said you slept with this Marcy person. She was dating your brother, the king at the time.” I wince at his first question.

“It wasn’t one of my prouder moments. I was wild and childish then. I grew up fast the last 2 years. I am not the same person that I was then.” He just nods.

“So, you clearly are bisexual seeing as you have a child and were sleeping with women. Is a man being your soulmate a problem for you? Because I can tell you I don’t share. If you choose to accept me, I won’t let you have anyone else. We bears are very territorial.” I feel Carlisle, my wolf, stir at his words. I have always been into dominancy, but the thought of him being territorial over me is sending a jolt of electricity straight through to my c\*\*k.

“It won’t be a problem at all. I have no problem with being with a man. It also helps that you look like an Abercrombie lumberjack.” He just smirks.

“So, Duke, what is your wolf’s name?” the way he says duke sends another jolt to my second head.

“Carlisle.” he nods and tests the name out on his tongue. Carlisle goes belly up at the sound of his mate’s voice.

“My bear’s name is Angelo. He wants to mark you.” Carlisle yips at this. I have never once thought about interspecies mating’s. Sure, it happens with us and humans, or vampires and humans, but I think this is the first bear, wolf mating in history. I bite my lower lip just thinking about it.

His eyes darken, and I can scent his arousal. I pull him in and press my lips to his. Sparks fly all over my body and it feels so good. He licks my lips being a gentleman and asks for entrance. When I deny him, his hand lands on my c\*\*k and squeezes it. I moan loudly and he seizes the

opportunity to shove his tongue into my mouth. He doesn't let go of my appendage. He keeps rubbing it through my jeans.

"If you keep doing that I can tell you I won't last long. These mating sparks and your touch is sending me into overdrive."

He smirks against my lips. He maneuvers his hand to unbutton my jeans and slips his hand into my boxers. His hand on the skin of my p\*\*\*s makes me gasp. He kisses my jaw down to my neck. He nips and bites at my ear lobe and continues his trek downward. All while stroking me.

I can feel that tension pooling in my stomach and I can feel my balls tighten up. I am going to cm, and it's going to happen soon. He feels this. He strokes one more good time and I feel his fangs penetrate my skin! It sends enough pleasure to my d\*k that it causes me to erupt into an intense o\*\*\*\*m. I moan loudly at the feeling.

After sealing my wound, I don't give him time to recover. I take his face in my hands and sink my canines into his neck marking him as mine as well.

Marcys POV

After I shot the twin of that slut, I hightailed it out of there. I heard through the grapevine that she's in the hospital dying as we speak.

It's almost 10PM and I decide to go see if my king needs any comforting.

I knock on his office doors and I hear a faint come in. I enter the room and see him sitting at his desk. His hair is a mess, and his head is in his hands.

"Oh my love, what can I do?" he just looks at me. It's hard to see what he's feeling. He's always had a good poker face.

Well, so do it.

## Warrior Princess Chapter 24

## Kasens POV

She came in dressed in a crop top that looked to be about 2 sizes too small and cut off jean shorts. Did I mention that was in the middle of winter? When she started using pet names it took all of my self-control not to react. I am keeping my link open with Sam so she can hear everything going on.

“This b\*\*\*h really wants to die love.” She growls out through our link.

“Calm down. You know I haven’t even looked at another shewolf since we accepted each other. You’re my mate. My one and only. But I am going to have to play her game right now so just relax love.” She sighs in agreement. I don’t like it either, but we need solid proof that she did this.

“What are you doing here Marcy?” I asked her baiting her into a conversation. She comes over to me and sits on the edge of my desk and crosses her legs at the knee.

“I heard what happened to your mate. I wanted to check on you. I know things haven’t been the best between us, but I still have so much love for you. I wanted to see how you were holding up.” oh she’s good.

“How did you hear about what happened with my mate? I haven’t told anyone other than the people present.”

She pales a bit and gulps. “Oh, I heard it from a few nurses. News travels fast you know.” That is complete and utter bullshit.

“Oh. Well yes. Things definitely didn’t happen the way I thought they would. I just got my mate and I feel like I lost her. I feel so broken, Marcy.” The words taste like vinegar coming out of my mouth.

“So, the queen is dead I take it?” she says the word queen with such venom. Without giving me a chance to respond she states “I knew she wouldn’t last long Kasen. I’m sorry to say this but she was honestly just a weak rogue. The goddess really messed up in the mate decisions.”

I can feel Atlas growling and I want to as well, but I can’t give myself away. She just snorts and takes her foot and rubs it on my thigh. It feels

so foreign and makes my skin crawl. How did this woman ever attract me before?

“Well, now that we’re both matless, maybe we could help each other out?”

I sigh. “What happened to your mate Marcy? I didn’t even know you had found your mate?”

She narrows her eyes at me. “It’s just too painful to talk about my love. But now that I have you, I can finally heal. We were so good together. We can be good together again. I love you so much Kasen.” she leans forward and slides off the desk. She jumps into my lap and attempts to kiss me. I immediately link Samantha and ask her to come into the room.

“Make sure you don’t knock, just come in, Atlas is ready to kill her, so if you want your chance at her you better hurry up. Have Josh, and Marcus ready to escort her to the Cells.”

She definitely didn’t take long. I can hear her footsteps and sigh in relief. Marcy takes that as her turning me on. If she didn’t notice, she repulses me.

“What do you say we mark each other tonight love, we can...” She is interrupted by the door flying open and Samantha standing there in all her glory. God, she looks beautiful and she’s only dressed in my white button-down shirt and leggings. Her hair is draped over her shoulder and she finally has color back in her skin.

“Oh, Sweetheart didn’t you know you can’t mark an already marked wolf? Are you that stupid?” there’s her smart mouth that I adore. Marcy tenses and opens and closes her mouth a few times trying to find the words to say.

“What’s wrong? You’re acting like you’ve seen a Ghost.” I smirk at her.

“You said she was dead... you’re supposed to be dead!”



I laugh. “No, I didn’t say she was dead. I just said I feel alone and that I feel like I lost my mate. I didn’t once say she was dead. You just assumed.”

She is trembling she is so mad. “This wasn’t supposed to happen like this. You’re supposed to be dead. They said it would work! You’re supposed to die!” she rambles on.

“Who said I was supposed to die? What did you do Marcy?” Samantha commands.

“You’re not my queen and Luna yet. I will not answer you.” She spits out. Sam just takes her hand and points to the Mark on my neck and hers.

“Oh, but that’s where you’re wrong. I am his Marked Mate. Even without the Ceremony, I am just as much your queen as you are a piece of s\*\*t. Now I will ask again. What did you do.” She asks again letting her full aura out. You can see Marcy struggling with her wolf.

“Alright you want to know so bad, fine I’ll tell you. I went over the border after our little family dinner. You just waltz in thinking you will take the throne from me. No, it’s mine! Well, my family has a lot of contacts, so I paid my dear old daddy a visit. You know Kasen my daddy is in the Council, so he has a lot of connections with other supernaturals. Well, I told him I was having some trouble with someone taking what is mine and I needed a dark magic potion that would help me. He led me to his witch he keeps on staff and well I got the items I needed. I waited and waited for the right moment. I was going to inject you with it and make you go crazy so you would have to be executed. But your brother just had to get in the f\*g way. It worked out to my advantage though. You put up a good fight but your brother really is a hunk of a wolf. You just had to slap him. You pissed him off which caused the potion to kick in fully. You brought it on yourself. With you out of the way the throne and Kasen would be mine. He will still be mine. I am going to kill you with my bare hands!” She shouts. She’s really lost her marbles. I linked Marcus and Josh to come in and place her in cuffs.

“What are you doing!? Don’t touch me? Kasen baby where are they taking me?” she cries out. I just take Sam into my arms and inhale her scent to calm both of me and her down.

“You’ll pay for this. You’ll ALL PAY FOR THIS!” she screams as she’s dragged away. At least we got that all on recording. The torturing process should be fun.

“Kasen, she said her dad is on the Supernatural Council. That means her dad knows of the attack on the Werewolf Kingdoms. There is a chance she’s been feeding him information and that’s why she wanted the throne and to get close to you.” Sam states. She’s right.

“I never knew her dad was on the council. I never met her family. But it makes sense. We need to let the others know before we interrogate her. Just be prepared after we kill her that will alert the Council to things that are going on here since she is an immediate family member of a Councilman.” She nods.

Once My Beta, Gamma, Sam’s family, my parents, and Duke and his mate are in the room I play the recording for everyone.

“That is certainly enough evidence but Kasen, her dad. This could pose a problem.” Duke states.

“I know, you’re right. But She is still to be executed. If anything, it severs the Council’s leak of information. We can use it to our advantage. This changes nothing. I plan to interrogate her first to see if she has handed over information and if she knows anything about the upcoming war. How are we looking on our allies?” I ask into the room.

“We have all of the packs swearing loyalty to the crown. We have the royal witches and their followers pledging, the vampires were tricky, but we have them as well. Well some of them, half of the royal family would like to remain neutral. The Fae were completely wiped out and those that weren’t are deep in hiding. We cannot locate anyone. But the packs that are pledging will be sending 10 of their top warriors each along with their alphas and Gammas coming along. Their betas are going to stay and run their packs. That is about 30 Alphas not including yourself and 300

Extra warriors not including our own. Samantha and Jake your Alpha Carson is joining us along with his dad. So make that 31 Alphas.” I nod.

“Good work. Theo what do you have for me.” I ask.

“Well, I have good and bad news. Based on what my spies that I still have back home are telling me they are speeding things up. They said they’re upping training and they have a few witches and Vamps on their side. Apparently, they are also siding with Human Hunters. That means being prepared for multiple different types of attacks. Bear shifters aren’t easy to take down. Granted a normal warrior shouldn’t be an issue for a well trained wolf but if you’re battling a royal such as myself or my brothers or father you can bet it will take as many as it took to take me down if not more. You need to up your training and It needs to happen fast. I suggest gathering all of your allies here and EVERYONE train as a unit. Everyone prepares together like a well-oiled machine. I do have an upside. I have been recruiting. Not everyone in the bear kingdom wants this war. I have other Bear shifters that have been trained by yours truly that are in favor of pledging themselves to your cause.” I nod at him and smile.

“You have been a tremendous help. I would also like your thoughts later on about what to do about the Council. That is going to be a separate issue on its own.” I hear my lovely mate pipe up.

“I have an idea about that actually.” I nod at her to go on.

“Well, the humans have a system in place for their government. They call it an Election. What if we set up something similar that way each member of each kingdom can elect their own representative to the council and have their Term last between 2-5 years. After their terms are up host another election to nominate a new council member. That way it’s new people generating new laws and ideas and it’s people that the kingdoms want representing them.”

Seriously, did the goddess pick me an amazing mate or what?

“That is actually a great idea. It would definitely outdo the current system some of the blokes we have there now have been serving the council for longer than you’ve been alive.” Theo says. Her parents are looking at her in awe. My dad and mom just smile and look at me.

“She is an amazing mate, son. Always cherish her and listen to her ideas. They’re good.” My dad links me. I nod back at him and smile at my mate. I intertwine my fingers with hers.

“Alright well we will gather everyone here, we will set up lodging for everyone. We need to discuss how to go about feeding that many people and keeping that many alphas in one area out of fights. Marcus, as my Gamma and head trainer I need you to up the training for our warriors. I will handle Samantha’s training.” I say.

“Yes, your Highness. Josh and Marcus bow and leave to get started on gathering everyone here.

“I would like to train with Samantha too. We fight better together.” Jake asks looking timidly at sam and me. He still blames himself for everything.

“You don’t even have to ask bubba. I will always train with you.” Gemma hugs Jake to comfort him. He had decided to renounce his beta title and stay here in this pack.

“Speaking of you jake I have a proposition I would like to propose while everyone is here. Josh is already aware. Most large packs have implemented this, as well as previous Royals. I would like to offer you the title of Beta. Josh will still be my beta but I would have 2 betas to run the pack with me. I was going to offer you the Delta title but You are a beta by blood and by right. Josh would be honored to share the beta title and Sam would love to have you as her Beta.”

You can see the light shine in his eyes. He looks from me to sam to my parents, my brother, and finally his parents.

“This is your choice son. But I think you know the right answer.” He nods.

“Even if It means my sister gets to boss me around, I will accept the offer of being the Queens Beta.” Sam smiles and jumps into his arms. After she’s done hugging him she hugs Gemma.

“Hello new Beta Female!” they giggle like schoolgirls.

“Perfect, we will hold your ceremony the same night as Samantha’s Luna Ceremony and Coronation. That will be around the time all of our allies get here. There will be a feast in yall honor as well. Theo you are invited to attend as well.” I say eyeing the mark on his neck. Duke just smirks at me.

“Wait for a second Sam what is that...Wait you and Kasen have marked each other!? I officially have a sister!” Gemma squeals and my mom takes Sam into her arms. Sam’s mom hugs and they all walk off to talk about the ceremony and planning. Sam’s dad pats me on the shoulder.

“You have proved yourself well. I am glad to call you my daughter mate. Just know I will kill you if you ever break her heart, king or not!” Atlas and I both bow in respect to our mate’s father and my dad pats him on the back. They seem to be getting along well Especially after finding out both our families are of Royal blood.

“I am proud of you son. The way everything was handled, you both will be great rulers for this kingdom.” I hug my dad.

## Warrior Princess Chapter 25

Samanthas POV

“So you and my brother are marked mates. Have you f\*\*\*\*d him yet?” I hear a pop and Gemma groaning.

“Language, young lady!” Rosaline scolds as she popped her on the back of the head. I giggle.

“No, we have not completed that process yet, but after he marked me to save my life I couldn’t help myself. I marked him right back! He was

pretty pleased with it.” We giggle and talk for a while before My mom and Rosaline retire for the night.

“Kasen, I want to do the interrogation tonight. I don’t want to put it off. I want this b\*\*\*h in the past so we can focus on this war and on us!” I link him.

“As you wish my queen. I will have Marcus, and Josh meets us down there. Duke, Theo, my dad, your dad, and Jake would like to join us are you alright with that?” I smirk as I walk toward the cells.

“The more the merrier. I can’t wait to rip her apart.” I am a genuinely nice person until you mess with my life. She has attempted to kill me, messed with my brother, tried to seduce my mate, and hurt my mate in the past. She has pushed the big red button that turns on my malicious side. I can’t wait.

Kasen meets me at the entryway to the Cells. Walking down the stairs I take in the scents and the sight. It is dark and gloomy here minus the flickering fluorescent lights that are hanging in a line down the hallway. It smells like mold, feces, and fear down here.

“It smells fantastic for the reason we’re here.” Akira pipes in.

“Don’t worry girl well get our chance.” She nods her wolfy head at me. Kasen grabs my hand and kisses it sending sparks up my arm.

“Tonight love I would like to spend some time with you.” I nod my head. And we continue on. Getting to the main Prison area I see Josh, Marcus, Andrew, Daddy, Jake, Theo and Duke have already arrived.

“So I know Jake wants a turn with her, I will be doing the killing, anyone wants to do the interrogation?”

“I will ask the questions. I am the King, this is my pack, well it’s our pack, but She f\*\*\*d with my mate and my family. This will be my interrogation.” I nod.

We walk into the room just me, him, Marcus, jake, and Josh. We leave Theo out with the 1-way glass with daddy and Andrew. We want to bring

him in at the end as a little surprise for her. I see her sitting at a metal table with her hands cuffed to the table. She looks up and sees Kasen and smiles.

“Oh, baby I knew you’d come for me” I snort. She looks at me and her anger boils.

“What is that Mutt doing here?” the wrong choice of words love. Before I can slap her Jake grabbed her by her hair and yanked her head back.

“If I were you, I would pick and choose what you say very carefully. I know what you did to me and I won’t be as forgiving as everyone else here. I will snap you in half like a twig.” she gulps but tries to pass it off as if she doesn’t care.

“Let’s get one thing straight Marcy. I am not your love, I am not your mate, I don’t give a rat’s a\*s about you. I am here for the interrogation about your crimes.”

She smiles. “What crimes? I haven’t done anything.” She tries to act all innocent.

“You admitted to me that you spelled Jake Layne in a plot to kill my mate, luna and Queen. Is this correct?” Kasen asks.

“Absolutely not your majesty. I would never do such a thing. I haven’t even been around you since you exiled me from the castle 2 years ago.” She’s real funny.

“You can quit the Act Marcy. We all know the truth.” She laughs.

“I’m sorry, but it’s your word against mine. Now if you don’t have any proof that it was me who did these heinous crimes then you have no right to detain me or arrest me.” She says matter-of-factly.

“Oh Marcy, Marcy, Marcy. Do you really think we would have arrested you and started interrogating you without any solid evidence? Are you really that stupid?” Kasen asks.

“What evidence could you possibly have on me an innocent girl? My father will certainly hear about this!” No one says anything. Kasen just places a tablet on the table and presses play. The entire scent from his office plays loud for everyone to hear.

“What’s the matter, Marcy? Didn’t you remember that there are cameras all over the palace? Or has it been too long since you’ve been there?” I laugh. She just lunges at me forgetting that she is chained to the table.

“Ah, Ah, you’ll get your chance darling.” I tell her while grabbing her chin. She pulls her face away.

“Fine, I challenge you for the right as Luna and Queen.” Kasen growls, Josh, and Marcus move to stand beside me glaring at her.

“I accept your challenge. But this will be a fight to the death. Are you sure you want to continue?” she nods her head and smirks.

“Alright, let the challenge begin!” I say.

“Wait, aren’t you going to prepare for the challenge? Why is it happening now?”

I chuckle. “Oh, bless your heart. I don’t need to prepare. It will bring me great pleasure to take you down. Did you really think I would let you leave so you can enlist more help in cheating in this challenge? Nope, you want to challenge me for my title, we’re going to do it right now. We have all the officials we need and a witness.”

“Oh yeah, whos your witness?” she questions. I look to the glass and nod for Theo to come in. As soon as he does she loses it.

“Prince Theo!? What the hell are you doing here?! This ruins everything!” Theo’s eyes glow a Golden hue and he grabs her by the throat.

“They may be willing to let you run your mouth little girl, but I most certainly will not. You will address me with respect and you will control



your attitude. Now, how about before this challenge we play a game of 20 questions shall we?" she gulps and nods. Blood dripped down her neck where his claws have punctured the skin.

"Question one, you obviously know of the war coming up. Have you aligned yourself to save your own kind or are you choosing to become a traitor and fight for the crooked bear king?" she just spits at Kasen.

"Wrong move b\*\*\*h!" Josh says. Kasen takes his claw and rips off her ear.

"Keep this up and you won't even make it to the challenge." I say.

"Why would I want to stop at just the werewolf king? I want complete and total power and my dad promised me a spot on the throne!" she really is stupid.

"Question two, how long have you been selling trade secrets from the wolf kingdom to the Bear King?"

"The entirety of my relationship with Kasen. I was sent to this pack to get close to him, gather intel about the pack layout, palace warriors, training regimens, strategies, finances, you name it they wanted it." Kasen decides to take a blade and slam it down into her hand. She is screaming her lungs out.

"Question three darling, stay with me, What were you going to do once your mission was complete?" Theo asks her.

"I was going to kill Kasen and leave the entire werewolf kingdom vulnerable to an attack." that's it. I've heard enough.

"Akira let's end this bitch." I say and she agrees. I don't even tell anyone. I shift on the spot shredding the clothes I was wearing. Everyone looks stunned except Kasen. He understands. My mate was just threatened. My kingdom was just threatened. No one gets away with it.

"Come on b\*\*\*h you wanted a challenge, you've got one." I link to her snarling and baring my teeth. I growl as viciously as I can and raise my hackles.

“Take her in cuffs to the training grounds. This ends now.” I stalk out, my big wolf paws clicking on the stone flooring. Kasen shifts and walks next to his queen. Jake follows suit and flanks my right side, and Josh shifts and Flanks Kasens Left side. Marcus and Theo drag the waste of a wolf behind us all kicking and screaming.

We get to the arena and Marcus announces the rules “This is a fight to the death. No tap outs, no submissions. The last one standing gets the role of lune queen.” I nod my wolf head at him and stand proud puffing my chest out. Andrew and my dad have joined us and are standing next to Kasen, jakes, and Joshes wolves.

Marcy is uncuffed and she shifts into her wolf. She is big I’ll give her that, but I still tower over her by about a foot. Her wolf is a pale red.

“I am sorry Luna queen, I tried to stop her. I do not want this, but the challenge is set in stone. I just wanted to apologize on behalf of my human” her wolf bows her head.

“That is alright. We can’t always be blessed with good human halves. What is your name? I am a descendant of the Goddess; I will inform her of your actions here today despite your humans wishes.” She gives me a wolfy grin.

“Ah, Ah, you’ll get your chance darling.” I tell her while grabbing her chin. She pulls her face away.

“Joy, my name is Joy.” I nod. I feel bad that she will have to die from the acts of her selfish human.

“Don’t feel bad my queen. My human rejected my mate, it broke me, I no longer have the will to continue here with her. perhaps I will see you in the next life.” After she says that I hear the shot signaling the challenge has begun.

I was correct in thinking the challenge didn’t last long. Marcy’s wolf had completely left her. Without her wolf’s guidance and increased senses and strength she was just as defenseless as a newborn wild wolf.

I had her neck in between my jaws, and I could taste the iron of her blood. Akira was satisfied that we took her down so easily. I decided to stalk over to my Jake.

Still in wolf form, I dropped Marcy's body and pushed her with my snout to him. He deserved to give the final blow. He didn't even hesitate before he and Nanuk ripped her to shreds. Literally.

I walked over to Kasen and sat next to him, rubbing my wolfy head through his thick, black fur. "Let's go for a run!" I shout through the link. He licks my muzzle and looks to everyone here.

"We are going for a run. Join us if you like! We could all use the release!" he sent through our pack link!

Jake yipped, Marcus and Josh shifted into their chocolaty brown and white wolves. Marcus's white fur looks like snow, perfect for this Colorado territory. My dad shifts into his wolf that looks just like ours, Andrew shifts into his dark red wolf, Duke shifted into his red wolf, and Theo shifted into his enormous black bear.

Before we know it 4 more wolves show up. One cream wolf that I recognize as my mom. She stalks up to my dad and nips at his neck. Who I am guessing is Rosaline walks up and nuzzles Andrew. She has Creamy fur that looks similar to Gemma's but with black spots all over. Reminds me of an Oreo cookie. Why do I relate everyone to food? It's a wonder I am not 500 pounds.

And Gemma's champagne wolf saddles up with Jake. Nanuk looks pleased that his mate is with him. Alpha Aaron had shown up as well. He had been busy the past few days doing research on the prophecy for us. His White wolf looked so similar to Marcus. I'm starting to question if they're related. Now that our whole gang was here, I Yip in excitement! Kasen howls signaling the start of our run and we all take off.

I take the lead and I feel Atlas and Kasen nipping at my heels. "What do you say we let Atlas and Akira take control for a bit? Let them spend

some time together?" He suggested. I feel her perk up and I don't even need to ask. I let her take full control.

"Thank you, Samantha..." I just giggle at her.

"You don't need to thank me. He is your mate just as much as mine. Just have some fun!" she bolts ahead leaving Atlas behind. She turned her head looking for him only to find he wasn't there. She trots ahead raising her snout trying to pick up his scent. Trees, Bark, Water, Moss, Cinnamon!

We followed the smell of Big red gum and ended up at the Lake. We still couldn't see him though. We trotted up to the water and went to take a drink. The water felt so cool and refreshing going down our throat. Out of nowhere, we are tackled by a big black blob.

"Oaffff." I hear Kasen and Atlas chuckling together in our mate link. He has us pinned with our backs on the ground and his wolfy body straddling us. He licks our snout and rests his forehead on ours. A sign of respect.

"Akira, have you ever heard of the wolf half of mates marking each other in wolf form?" I asked her. She didn't respond, but I could feel her emotions. I knew what she wanted to do.

She scrambled out from underneath him and stood next to him. Rubbing all over him trying to get our scent to latch onto his fur. While he is preoccupied with the sensations he's getting Akira takes that moment to latch onto his neck marking Atlas. He purred and growled in pleasure and satisfaction. She released him after licking the wound and wagged our tail.

"My mate." I heard Atlas growl through the link. He took his time and nuzzled his head over us. Marking his scent as well.