

# Warrior Princess Chapter 36

Samanthas POV

Today was the day of my Mating Ceremony and the Coronation. I was nervous but oh so ready. I did want to meet the prisoner first. I wanted to see what Akira thought. If he was trustworthy.

“Kasen, Before I do anything regarding tonight, I would like to meet Jason. Akira does too.” He nods, and we finish getting ready. I decide since I’m going to get all dolled up later that I will go easy on the look for today.

Kason though looks rather handsome. He is wearing a pair of black slacks and a white button up with his sleeves rolled up to his elbows. As he brushes his teeth, I walk up to him and run my fingers through his hair. It’s getting longer. Running my fingers lower down, I scratch his stubble. His ice blue eyes staring right into me. I immersed myself in the sparks that coat my skin. Like a drug on my skin that I can’t get enough of.

“You look good baby.” I say.

I feel his chest vibrate from contentment. He cups my face and kisses me and I can taste the mint of his toothpaste. Swiping his tongue across my lips and diving into me. I push away before we can get too heated and look into his eyes which are flickering between the normal blue that I love and the dark obsidian that is Atlas.

“Hello, Atlas. Good morning to you too.” he gives me a panty dropping smirk and kisses the tip of my nose. He dips his head into my neck and takes in my scent, nipping and licking at my mark.

“It truly is a wonderful mark, don’t you think?” Atlas says in a voice that is somehow deeper than Kasen’s. I hum in response. We break apart and I start to walk out of the bathroom, and he swats at my a\*s. I yelp in surprise and he chuckles.

Getting to the cell, I see Jason is no longer handcuffed but laying down on one of the beds provided.

“Has he eaten yet?” I asked one of the guards.

“No, they were going to be bringing him breakfast within the next hour.” I nod, and I link one of the omegas to bring him his meal. He’s not a prisoner, we are just keeping him here until we’re certain he is trustworthy.

I knock then enter, and he jolts up and sits on the bed. With a slight bow, he greets us both.

“Hello, you’ve already met my mate. My name is Samantha.” I say gently. I know he was there at the attack, but I want to give off as calm of an aura as possible. Everyone makes mistakes and if there is one thing I’m good at it’s forgiving people.

“Jason. Nice to meet you, your majesty.” I nod.

“So I’ve watched the tapes from your interview. I just wanted to come here and meet you myself. The goddess has told us I have a way of sensing who is truly on our side of this war and who is not.” He doesn’t say anything just watches me.

‘Akira, what are you feeling so far?’ I asked her.

‘Let me take control. I want to speak with him.’ I don’t reply. I just tear down my wall and let her take over. I can feel my eyes shifting to the black that they do when she is in charge.

Kasen looks at me cautiously and grabs my hand. Akira smiles at our mate and Jason stiffens. The aura from Akira is stronger than mine. I purposefully reign mine in while she lets hers free. Showoff.

‘I heard that.’ she says with a chuckle.

“Jason, my name is Akira. I am Samantha’s wolf. Tell me. Why are you siding with us when you attacked my family and people just the other day?” she commands. He is not under her rule, but her words make him want to submit.

“Have you ever had to follow orders? Orders you didn’t necessarily agree with. An alpha command by chance? Well, It works the same with our bears. I may be a soldier in his army, but I cannot disobey his command. What he says goes. That’s just how the rank system works. Whether I agree or want to do it or not.” He said.

“I see. To answer your question, I have. I understand what it is like to be forced to do something you don’t want to do for the sake of the hierarchy. But tell me, if you were commanded, how are you here with me now, unrestrained, not trying to kill me?”

He doesn’t waste any time in answering. “Simple. Whatever you guys put in that serum broke the command. Acted like a total body reset.”

‘Sam, he’s telling the truth.’ Akira says to me.

“Now, final question. What do you want to happen now?” that is a loaded question and everyone in this room knows it. It has multiple different meanings.

“There are a lot of things I want to do now, your grace. But to start, I want to pledge my allegiance to Selene. Secondly, I have an idea that could get you guys the intel you need.” I look at Kasen and he nods. This must be what he wanted to get my opinion on.

“I want you to send me back to the bear king. I can get you the information you need about his movements and plans.” That could work.

“I like the idea, but there’s just one problem. You would be back with him. How do we know he won’t just give you a command and you would be obliged to follow it? Whether you want to or not.” I ask.

“She makes a good point, Jason. How would we prevent that from happening?” Kasen asked.

“The way you would do it is to Accept him into this pack.” Theo said walking into the room. “Or he would essentially turn rogue.”

I embrace Theo into a hug. “Good morning Theo! Duke! Where Rosie?” They chuckle and Duke blushes.

“Rosaline took her last night and gave us a night to ourselves.” I smile at them.

“Well, I bet that was a well needed rest. If you did any resting that is.” I say with a smirk.

“Let’s get back to task here.” Kasen says with his arms folded.

“Yes, master!” his lips turn up a bit.

‘I can be your master if you want me to later.’ he links me. Akira pants, and I clench my thighs together thinking of the promise of that means. He sniffs me out and his eyes darken, winking at me.

“Who the one who needs to get back on task now, big brother?” Duke chuckles.

“I would be okay with either option. But if we do this, I would need to leave before the ceremonies tonight. The council cannot see me here. We all know they will send someone since it is the crowning of a new queen and mate for the king. It would ruin everything to see me here.” He’s right. I forgot about the council. I cannot wait for things to go back to normal.

We agreed to let Jason choose whichever option suited him best. For right now, he is going rogue just to keep the council at bay. He said he would consider joining us once the war is over.

We are currently all headed to training. The council members that are coming are due to arrive here in the next 3 to 4 hours. A few witches and vampires have joined us for training. Today We are going to be in wolf form. I have decided to spar with both my dad and brother. I and Jake have always fought better united, but at my dad to the mix and we were always unstoppable.

Kasen is sparring with Josh and Marcus. Duke is sparring with Theo in his bear form. Even mom, Rosaline, and Gemma are sparring together.

Carson, and Alpha Aaron are sparring together. His luna watching. Since she is pregnant, Carson won't let her fight. I feel her pain, but I understand. Alphas are super protective of their mates. Add a baby into the mix and it's 100 times worse. I hope Kasen would treat me the same as he does now when we decide to have a pup. I will always be careful, but I won't sit on the sidelines.

I shift into my wolf and land on all four paws. Shaking out my fur and turn around and observe everyone before my match begins. We are all sparring in front of the whole crowd. We chose to do it this way so we could be critiqued and others can take notes. My fight is next.

I'm currently watching Theo and Duke hash it out. I remember when I fought Theo. He was so strong. I almost didn't make it out alive. But the duke seems to be holding his own. His fight last for about an hour before Duke gets Theo to submit. It was a grueling match, but it was a well earned win for Duke.

Now it was my turn.

I strutted my paws into the Arena with Jake and my dad trailing behind me. Heads bowed in respect. Kasen comes to the middle with Josh and Marcus.

"Alright, I want a clean fight. No kill shots." He says looking at Jake. No doubt remembering the fight where he almost killed me. Josh and Nanuk whimper remembering that as well. I nudge them with my snout letting them know all is forgiven.

"First one to get both opponents to submit wins the match." Marcus states. He has been the royal pack's trainer for years and before him, it was his father. Josh runs his hands through the fur on my back.

"Im rooting for you, my queen!" he says with a smile and Kasen growls slightly. I nip at his fingers.

"Don't be like that. Josh is my friend. Yours too." He huffs but smiles and apologizes to his Beta.

I look at the crowd before the fight is started. I see all of the Alphas and their Gammas watching. Warriors paying close attention. My uncle, mom and Kasen's parents are watching. Andrew has a few cuts on him from his spar with the Vampire families that are here. Everyone has their eyes glued to us. No pressure. Got it...

'We've got this.' Akira assures me.

Damn straight we do.

"FIGHT."

I stand in the middle while my dad and Jake start to circle me. They no doubt want to get me taken out first since they know they can take me down easier together.

Watching and waiting. My tail is swinging low on the ground stirring up dirt and dust. They move from their walk to a trot around me. I growl in annoyance. Come on attack already. They know I won't make the first move. But then again, they won't either.

I start to dig my claws in the dirt. My ears twitch behind me and I hear the thundering of paws coming at me. I quickly drop my body to the ground and roll out of the way in time to see Jake collide with my dad. I chuckle, but I'm sure it comes out as a pant. I raise my hackles and charge at Jake. I bite at his tail and pull him off of daddy. He turns quickly and snaps his jaws at me causing me to release him. I swipe my claws at his face catching the skin enough to rip.

Sorry, Gemma. He's going to have a mark for the day.

While I'm in the process of rolling around with Jake my dad sneaks up and bites at my back paw. I whimper and feel it starting to swell. I kick him with my free paw and he drops me. I get up and realize I can't put weight on it. Jake stands up and charges at me. I twist out of the way and grab Jake by the scruff of the neck and do a death shake on him. Rattling that big head of his. He extends his neck in submission.

He's out. Time to take care of Daddy, dearest.

'Kick his a\*s Sam.' Jake says in the link. I whimper with each step I have to put on my back paw.

'Really, you had to go and break it?' I link him. He gives a wolfy grin.

'Oh, it'll heal. Stop whining and fight.' I growl and sink down into a crouch, ready to pounce. He stands tall and puffs his chest out. Cocky much? I decided to surprise him and make the first move.

I don't attempt any bites I just throw all my weight into a tackle. We roll a few times and I quickly jump to my paws and shake the dizziness out of my head. We collide again, jaws snapping. I feel each, cut and puncture he gives me. I hear Kasen growling in the distance, no doubt feeling each and every injury my dad gives me. The mate bond can give you great pleasure, but the downside is the fact that you can feel your mate's pain. It's there to make sure you make your way to your mate in an attempt to save them.

My dad sinks his teeth into my neck holding me down. Asking me to submit it. I refuse. I bow to no one. I submit to no one. He clamps his jaw down further and I feel the blood starting to rush out slowly. Covering my silver fur with a fire engine red. My green eyes shining bright looking for a way out of this pose.

I look up into my father's yellow wolf eyes and think about what move Cain is expecting me to make. I force my legs under me and lift myself up on my paws. My rear leg screaming at me in agony. I stand up and while my father is latched on I throw my weight over and roll. He lets go and I manage to grip the underside of his neck and use my paw to hold his chest down digging my claws in at the same time. I bite just hard enough that my teeth pierce the skin slightly as a warning and payback for earlier.

"SUBMIT NOW!" I command.

He struggles for a bit until Cain surrenders. Extending his neck and going slack. I release him and he stands up and nuzzles my fur with his snout.

'I am proud of you, baby girl.' He told me. I lick his wounds as a show of appreciation. Kasen comes up to me and inspects my injuries.

'I'm fine, my King.' I link and he smiles.

'You fought well' Me and Akira purr at his compliment and stretch our limbs only to realize my ankle still really hurts. I whimper loudly and Kasen stiffens.

'It's my leg. I think he broke it when he bit it. It will heal soon I hope.' He frowns.

'Let's get the dog to look at it and make sure it's set properly, so it heals correctly.' I nod and stalk to the doc who is waiting on the sidelines for this reason. I chose not to shift back so that I didn't end up naked in front of hundreds of other men.

"That was an exciting fight indeed." we both freeze at the unknown voice. I turn and growl. I don't like the aura this guy is giving off. He smells like a wolf.

"My name is Jenson. I'm from the Council here to observe the coronation and ceremony. You certainly have a lot of people here early." Kasen puts his hand on my back and grips my fur. Not hard enough to hurt but enough to warn me to be on my best behavior.

"Yes. We invited my whole kingdom and neighboring kingdoms to enjoy the celebrations. After all, I finally found my mate after several years of waiting." Most of these fine alphas and their pack members arrived yesterday and we were just sparring to have some fun and to show off our skills.

'Duke, get Theo out before this Jenson guy sees him. If he does hell know that we are suspicious of them.' I link and I know Kasen heard it as well. He strokes my fur as a reward for my quick thinking. I relax under his touch.

"You are welcome to stay and enjoy the sparring or feasts we will have later." Kasen says. I can hear the edge in his voice, but most wouldn't be

able to pick up on it. You can cut the tension with a knife. The Councilman stares at us and finally smirks.

“I would love to join you for your festivities. There are a few of us here who will need accommodations.”

“Of course. I will have an Omega bring you to our staying quarters. Treat them respectfully. I know some council members look down on Omegas, but we view them as equal pack members here.” Jenson nods and I and Kasen turn making our way to the Doc.

‘That was a close call.’ I linked him. He hums.

## Warrior Princess Chapter 37

Kasens POV

I didn’t realize how much time had passed. It was currently 1130. No wonder Jenson had already arrived. Theo is doing to stay in Duke’s house until after they leave. As much as he doesn’t want to miss it, he has to. This will be video chatted for him.

Doc had handed Sam a robe to change into so she could shift. I’m glad she didn’t go out there in front of everyone. Atlas was growling at the thought of that. He splinted Sam’s ankle and told her to try to rest as much as she could before the Ceremony.

Mom, Gemma, and Lucy took sam to get ready for tonight. I walked to the field we would be holding everything and saw that it was set up perfectly. Sam wanted to host everything outside. We are creatures of nature afterall. I am doing everything in my power to avoid these councilmen and focus on other tasks.

“Hey man, Everything regarding you know what has been locked away in the vault. If anyone does any snooping, they won’t find it. Also, the witches have places protection spells on you, Sam and your families, me and Marcus to make sure no one poisons us tonight during the feasts. You never know just what they’ll plan.” I nod at josh and give him a brotherly hug.

“Thank you for all that you do.”

He smiles. “I’m just happy you and Sam worked everything out. She’s good for you. I’m happy for you, man!”

I walk to my apartment and start getting ready. Showered, shaved, and clean, I look to see my mom brought a Tux in earlier and hung it up. I got dressed slowly feeling the fabric. It is almost as silky as my mate’s skin. I wonder what her dress will look like. Either way, she will be beautiful.

I adjust my tie and head out to the Ceremony grounds.

“Ahh, just the young King I wanted to see. Let’s have a chat shall we?” Jenson says from behind me. I turn around and see the three other council members he brought with him.

“Right this way Gentleman.” I say.

‘Josh meeting my office. Council is with me. Marcus watches over the pack and everything ceremony related for me. I don’t know how long this will take.’ I link them.

‘Yes, Alpha.’ They say in unison.

“So, tell me, King Kasen. Why don’t I see any bear shifters here? Aren’t you all on good terms?” Jenson asked.

“I sent them an Invite. No response yet from them and no one has showed up. We are live streaming this event for those who couldn’t make it. I’m sure they have a good reason for not joining us.”

“Ahh yes, now another topic I wanted to talk to you about. Where the hell is my daughter Marcy?” he asks as Josh walks in. s\*\*t.

I look to Josh, and my father. Well, this is not how I expected this to go.

‘Just be honest, she challenged Sam for the title of Luna and queen. She chose to make it a fight to the death.’ Josh linked me. My father nods as well.

“Well? Any of you want to tell me where my daughter is?” Jenson asks.

“Your daughter Marcy had challenged my mate for her title as Queen, Luna, and as my mate. She was given the opportunity to submit several times. Marcy chose to make this challenge a fight to the death. As you know per our laws, I cannot interfere into any challenges unless rules are broken. No rules were broken. Even during the Challenge, my mate gave her an opportunity to submit. She refused. She was left with no choice but to terminate Marcy.”

Of course, he knew she was dead. But he didn't know the logistics. She was his mole here, and the interruption of information alerted him.

“So you're telling my daughter is dead, and no one informed me?” he asked deadly calm.

“Well according to her file, her father is listed as unknown. She never introduced any of us to you. We alerted her mother of her death, held a funeral, filed all the necessary documents. If you would like the challenge was recorded on our security cameras. I can pull the footage for you if you'd like?” I asked and he nodded. I will link my Gamma and have him bring me the footage.

‘Marcus, I need a favor. I need the foot age of the challenge between Sam and Marcy. I need it to be edited to cut out any evidence we know of the council and bear shifter's plans. I need it asap. The councilman that is here is Marcys Father.’ I link.

‘Yes, Alpha.’ his reply came quickly.

“It will be here in a few minutes. He has to download from the servers and bring it here.”

He nods. “Yes, also I would like to meet this new queen. I have a few things I want to observe and talk to her about.” I stifle a growl. What could he possibly want to talk to Samantha for?

“I’m sorry, but she’s currently in the process of getting ready for the Ceremony tonight.”

Josh interrupts. “Oh, nonsense. This won’t take long. I would like to meet the warrior princess who murdered my daughter.” Jenson commented. You can hear the venom in his voice.

“It wasn’t so much murder, then it was your daughter lost a challenge. She chose to make it fight to the death.” His face kept turning red.

“Regardless, I would like you to bring the Future queen here, or is this going to be an act of defiance against the council?” I grit my teeth.

‘Samantha please come to the office. The council would like to meet you. Forewarning. It is Marcy’s dad. He isn’t taking no for an answer.’ I link her. Within 5 minutes there’s a knock at my door.

“Come in.” I say and both Marcus and Samantha walk in.

“Perfect timing. Thank you, Marcus. Samantha love, come here.” I say.

Marcus sets a tablet on my desk, bows, and excuses himself. Sam sits on my lap and I wrap my arms around her waist and take in her scent to settle myself and Atlas.

“The footage for the challenge that Marcy issued is on the tablet. Take a look for yourself.” I say and he grabs the device and hits play. Samantha stiffens listening to the fight over again but she did everything right.

“Well, it seems you are correct and my foolish child made the wrong choice. I would like you to show me her burial site at some point while we are here. You must be Samantha. My name is Jenson. I am from the Supernatural Council. Congratulations on your mating and your upcoming Coronation. Tell me about yourself. What kind of queen are you expecting to be for us werewolves?”

She doesn’t waist any time in answering. “Well everyone has a plan of what and who they want to be beforehand. I would like to be a queen who is strong, fights side by side with her mate, protects her kingdom and loved ones, forgives, calculates, and loves. Cliché but I want to be

there for all of this kingdom. I want to protect them, love them, guide them, I want to be the best version of me I can be.” He seems to like her answer or at least is pacified by it for now.

“Good answer darling. I have a feeling great things are to come.” He says and we all don’t miss the double meaning behind that.

“I would like to have a personal omega while I am here to attend to any needs me or my fellow members have. That way we aren’t being a bother to you all. We do still have to work despite celebrating” I smile.

“Of course, I will get right on that.” He nods and leaves the room. As soon as the door clicks shut we all breath a sigh of release.

“This omega we get should be someone we know we can trust. We can have her wired to listen in on any and all conversations she hears while working.” Josh says.

“Yes, my thinking exactly. Samantha, you did well. I’m sorry to pull you away from girl time early.” She leans down and kisses me. I will never tire of her kisses. The way she tastes like a Christmas cookie.

“No need to thank me. This is my role. I am your equal.” She says as she goes to stand up. I grab her cheeks and bring her lips back to me.

“Who said I was done with you.” I saw against her lips.

“Alright, alright you two break it up. Plenty of time for that after the ceremony tonight.” My dad says and escorts Samantha out. Josh smirks at me.

“She is good for you. I have seen such a change in you these past couple of months. I couldn’t have asked for a better mate for my best friend. Now I just need you guys to have a pup so I can corrupt them with my ways” he says with a chuckle and I throw my pen at him.

“You say that now but you wait. I have a feeling that your second chance is coming here soon. You of all people deserve it.” He nods but I know how he feels about mates ever since losing his first mate.

“What do you think about what Jenson said before he left? ‘great things are to come?’ we know from what Marcy said her father is one of the councilman working with the bears. And for him to be the one to show up here isn’t just coincidence.” He’s right. It was way too convenient that he be the one to come here.

“I haven’t met the other members he brought but your right. He wasn’t expecting Marcy to not be here. He was expecting to either make a move or get more intel. I want the omega we choose to watch him like a hawk. Even if we have to get a warrior to pose as an omega. Things are getting down to the wire and I would like to keep everything according to plan.” I say and he agrees.

“Well, let’s get going, you have a Mating ceremony here soon!” he claps my back and we both exit my office.

## Warrior Princess Chapter 38

Samanthas POV

I get back to Rosaline’s apartment and everyone is waiting for me. I put on my fluffy robe and sit in the chair and wait for them to pluck every out of place hair, cover every blemish, not that there are many, paint my nails, I feel like I’m being tortured at this point.

“There you look perfect! Now let’s get your dress ready!” I was so happy to find out that after the crash and My mom had come back to the scene, they had thought to grab everything. I get the dress on and I put on my heels. Gemma walks in with a box and opens it.

“Oh my gosh, it’s beautiful!” I say.

“It was my grandmother’s. It is passed down to every new queen. I want to pass it on to you so that when the next queen comes, we can continue

the tradition.” Rosaline says and grabs the pendant from Gemma. It is an Opal pendant with diamonds surrounding it.

“It reminds me of the moon!” I say, and they all smile.

“Word has it Selene gave the first king this gift and it was passed down. Legend says that during the first great war of our kind, it was lost. Up until my great grandmother found it and restarted the tradition for it.” Gemma says with a gleam in her eyes.

“You sure do love history don’t you kid.” I say and she flicks my nose.

“I’m only a couple of years younger than you!”

We all giggle and I hug Rosaline and Gemma and they leave giving me time with just my mom.

“It seems like just yesterday you were a toddler and bossing us all around. If only we knew then that you would end up being the literal boss of us all.” She says. I see tears coming to her eyes.

“Oh mom, don’t cry because then ill cry and we all know Gemma would kill me if I ruined the makeup she did.” she laughs and takes a deep calming breath. There’s a knock on the door and My dad, and Jake come in.

“You look beautiful, sis!” he engulfs me in a big squeeze and spins me around.

“Can’t...Breathe...” I choke out with a chuckle.

“Oops, sorry.” he says rubbing the back of his neck.

“He’s right you do look beautiful, baby girl. I am so proud of you. We always knew you would do great things. Both you and your brother. We’ve always known about the prophecy but didn’t even think it would be you do involved. Are you ready for this?” I don’t think I’ve ever seen my dad look so nervous.

“Of course, I am. He’s my mate. And just so you know. I will always be your little girl. You guys are staying here at the palace with us. I just won’t be living with you anymore. Who knows maybe Jake or myself will have a pup running around here in no time.” I see his eyes flicker to Cains before flickering back to normal.

“Yes, well, I don’t want to know about any of that stuff. But I am looking forward to being a grandpa. Your mother would die to get to see any grandpups. Cain is excited about it too.” My dad says.

“Uh, dad, well about that.” Jake interrupts. We all cut to look at him. “You won’t have to wait long.” He says and mom blurts out, “Gemma’s pregnant?!” he nods and smiles.

“Wait, why didn’t she tell us while we were all here?” I ask.

“She didn’t want to steal your thunder. Today is your day. We were planning on telling everyone after the ceremony!” I smile and hug my brother again.

“I get to be an auntie. I can’t wait to spoil him or her rotten! How far along is she?” I ask.

“We aren’t sure yet. Her appointment with Doc is next week.” She must be early on then. Werewolf pregnancies usually last between 5 and 6 months. Alpha pregnancies usually run on the shorter end. That would mean she will be heavily pregnant during the war.

“Jake, she can’t fight anymore. Not in the war. She will be almost due around that time. It’s too risky.”

He lowers his head. “I know. She’s not happy about that but she understands.” My heart breaks. Gemma is a fighter at heart. She must be so torn. I would be too but you have to make sacrifices for your family.

There’s a knock at the door.

“I’ll get it.” Dad says and he comes back with a cute little girl sitting on his shoulders. Without a doubt wrinkling his tux but he doesn’t care.

“A certain flower girl is ready for duty.” My dad says. Everyone has taken a liking to rose. She’s a sweet kid.

“Rose be good for Auntie Sam.” Duke says sternly.

“I’m sorry, Theo couldn’t be here.” I say and he shrugs.

“It’s okay. Well, its not but there’s nothing we can do about that. It’s for everyone’s safety and for the good of the upcoming war. He’s locked in my house at the moment.” He says. I hug him and we all make our way outside. There is a pathway lit up by lanterns leading to the lake. I grab a faux fur shawl and drape it over my dress. We somehow got the fur to shine a bright grey like my wolfs. It looks perfect. Everyone else goes ahead except for my dad, Rosie and me.

“Alright, Rosie your turn!” I say. She squeals and skips down the path.

“Alright baby girl. It’s time.” My dad says and we start walking as well.

We get out of the woods to the clearing at the lake and see hundreds of wolves, witches, and vampires. Everyone looking at me. I feel like I’m going to vomit.

That is until my eyes focus on Kasen. I just saw him a couple of hours ago but he still looks just as amazing. His hair is in a messy undercut. It looks so rugged and sexy on him. Its jet-black color almost looks blue in the light. His Tux is crisp and clean and he has on a mint green bowtie. His 2 day old stubble that will be sure to scratch against my skin later.

I see Andrew and Rosaline up on stage with Gemma, and Jake standing off to the side on the right. Josh is standing next to Kasen and Marcus is standing off to the side on the Left. We finally get up to the stage and my dad kisses my cheek.

A mating Ceremony is much like a human wedding just without the rings. We will go through our lines and he will then mark me again on stage and I mark him. Normally after that the pack would take a celebratory

run but after that, I will be crowned queen. Then and only then will we do our run.

“You look beautiful love.” Kasen whispers in my ear as he kisses my cheek.

“Thank you. I can’t wait to take that tux off of you later. You have way too many clothes on for my taste.” His eyes darken, and Andrew clears his throat. I chuckle and Kasen rolls his eyes playfully earning a growl from his dad.

“Welcome everyone. I am here to perform the Mating Ceremony and Coronation for my Son, your King and his mate, Samantha Layne. We will be doing the pack run after the coronation. All visting guests are welcome to join us as well.” He announces. While we go through our lines and what we are to say I can’t help but stare into Kasen’s icy blue eyes. I could get lost in them.

“Do you promise to cherish, love, protect, and honor your mate?” Andrew asks me.

“I promise.”

He says the same to Kasen to which he replied. “Hell yes, I promise.”

It’s time for us to mark each other. It is such an intimate moment but it has to be done Kasen cups one of my cheeks leans in and bites into my mating mark. Sparks and pleasure shoot all over my body. He releases me and licks the wound to seal it and before he can pull away completely he kisses my lips. I taste the irony taste of my blood on his tongue.

I break apart from him and lean in and remark to him. His hands grip my waist hard. He groans in my ear and I release him and seal the mark just the same. He looks into my eyes with complete adoration. This man is my other half, my soulmate.

“Alright to initiate you into the pack I am going to make a small cut on both of your palms with this ceremonial dagger.” He takes my hand and

the slice is quick. It stings and the blood starts rushing out. He quickly does Kasens.

“Join hands please.” He says and Rosaline walks up and ties a sash around our hands.

I feel the full power of the pack rushing through my body. I am officially Luna to the Royal pack. Both mine and Kasens Eyes flash between obsidian and our blue and green. Signifying that our wolves have accepted each other and our roles as well. I feel a surge of love and approval from the pack and all other wolves here. When doing the bonding process that gave me the same abilities as Kasen. To link and command all wolves of the Werewolf kingdom. It was enough power to want to bring me to my knees. Kasen steadied me by placing his free hand on my hip.

“It will pass love.” I smile at him. The feeling subsides and I can finally focus again.

“Wonderfully done. Now Samantha on to your crowning. Do you swear to uphold the laws, govern the kingdom, love and protect them to the best of your ability? Do you always promise to be just and fair, to rule as equals with Kasen Edwards by your side?”

I don't even have to think twice. “I promise.” I say. He smiles, and so does Rosaline. He places a White Gold Tiara on my head with Opal stone to match the pendant I'm wearing around my neck.

“I give you all your new Queen. Samantha Edwards!” Andrew announces.

Kasen unties the sash from around our joined hands and the wound from the blade has already healed. Time to shift. We aren't naturally shy creatures. Kasen and I both strip on the stage. I growl quietly at the thought of other shewolves here getting to see him in all of his glory.

‘Calm down love. Im yours and only yours.’ He links me and I smile.

The dress I was wearing falls to the ground in a heap of fabric. I strip out of my panties and bra. We join hands and start to shift. His jet black wolf with blue eyes greets me. He shifts his snout through my grey/silver fur. I purr in excitement. After we acknowledge each other Kasen gives a loud, commanding howl. Signaling for those who are going to join us on the pack run to shift now. Those who don't have their wolves yet or are too young to shift either stay here and start a bonfire or ride on the backs of their loved ones or family members.

After everyone is shifted me and Kasen howl in unison marking the beginning of the run. We take off and run into the forest. Side by side, our paces matching perfectly. We are moving as one unit.

We get to a clearing closer to the top of the mountain. Looking down below at all of the wolves playing and enjoying themselves. I feel Kasen's pride and love for his pack radiating through our bond. I rub my head through his black fur and take in his scent.

'I love you, Samantha.' he links me. I smile internally.

'I love you too Kasen. You know I do.' he purrs and the vibrations from it flow onto me. I lift my snout in the air and take everything in. I pick up on a deer's scent not to far from here.

'Want to go for a hunt?' I ask him.

He yips and sticks his butt up in the air wagging his tail like a dog wanting to play. We take off towards the scent and I halt. I crouch down and crawl closer towards the thicket. Kasen comes up next to me and lays down. His ears perks up listening to his surroundings, the wind, the deers heatbeat, he nods his head and we both pounce taking him down easily.

After finishing our hunt we head back to the clearing on the cliff. Laying down with his head resting on my back overlooking our pack. This is perfect. This is serene, this is everything I could want.

But this is the calm before the storm.

# Warrior Princess Chapter 39

Samanthas POV

We had decided to start making our way back towards the castle. Winter months in the mountains can get cold no matter how much fur we have.

‘Want to race?’ Kasen asked. I didn’t give him a response before I took off.

I could feel the wind in my fur, the thundering of my paws on the ground. I felt like I was flying. Kasen caught up with me. He started nipping at my heels and my tail. Spurring me on faster, leaving him in a cloud of dust. I leapt over a log and turned my head. I didn’t see him anymore. Sucker. I collided with something hard. Did I hit a tree?

I stand up and shake my body off. My vision clearing to see a ball of black fur standing there looking at me like a smug son of a b\*\*\*h.

‘How did you do that?’ I asked.

He gave me a wolfy grin and said, ‘A good master never reveals his secrets.’

We walk side by side back to the castle. Tails swinging together. I look up at the moon and see it shining bright. Everyone else seems to either be heading home or already gone.

‘This was amazing Kasen. Thank you for the perfect day.’ He licks my nuzzle and shifts back. I am not ashamed to say I drooled over his abs, the all to cliché V that leads to my deepest and dirtiest desires. Even his toned legs.

“Are you done gawking, or do you want to take a picture?” he says tilting the corners of his lips up. I mentally roll my eyes and shift back. Not bothering to hide my naked breasts, neatly trimmed landing strip of hair, down to my toes. I walk towards him and see his mouth is still hung open.

“Are you done gawking my king? Or would you like to take a picture?” I say mocking his words. He chuckles deeply and picks me up and throws me over his shoulders. He races inside and we hurry to our apartment on the top floor. My a\*s starts to sting slightly.

“Did you just spank me?” I ask and his body vibrates with laughter.

“I had to punish you for teasing me somehow.” I smile. Does he think that was teasing?

I take my hand and stroke it lightly over his shoulders and down his spine. Rubbing circles over each vertebrae. When I get down to his a\*s I give it a tight squeeze and scratch my nails back up his back. I feel his muscles stiffen and he gives me a quiet satisfied growl. His hands grip my thighs tightly as I repeat my motions. He groans. We get to our apartment and he kicks the door shut. He doesn't put me down until we get to our room and he throws me on the bed.

Without wasting any time, he climbs between my legs and lays his chest on mine. Cupping my face he kisses the tip of my nose, my cheeks, my forehead and finally my lips. It is soft, filled with love, gentleness.

“I will never understand why you gave me a chance after how things were in the beginning, but I am so glad that you did. I will forever cherish you, forever protect you, forever love you.”

I smile and feel the heat rising to my cheeks. He's right we didn't have the best start, but we were both hurting souls. Hurt people hurt people. But the things I feel for this man are beyond my wildest dreams.

“None of us are perfect. I know why everything happened before. Everything happens for a reason. I love you, past mistakes and all.”

His eyes soften and he smiles. He kisses my lips gently and slides down my jaw line to my neck. He kisses the soft spit right behind my ear lobe, trailing further down to my mating mark. He kisses the skin and I feel his teeth scraping against me. I moan softly. The man is barely touching me and I cant help but crave more. I need more.

As if reading my thoughts, his hands traveled slowly down my body. Stopping at my chest and massaging my breasts. Savoring the feeling of them in his hands. Tweaking one pebbled bud in his fingers and the other in between his teeth. Licking and sucking causing me to moan.

Threading my fingers in his hair and gripping. He slowly kisses further down stopping at my stomach. Feathering kisses lightly, his stubble scratching at my skin. He looks at me almost as if to ask if I want to continue. I don't know why I would ever want him to stop. He is setting each and every inch of my body on fire. Burning so hot that I can feel it running in my veins. His fingers made their way between my legs and he rubs them between my lips. Spreading what I have already left behind for him around.

“Stop teasing me...” I whine. He chuckles and it sends a vibration across my skin. He nipped at my hip bone. Sharp enough to sting. I yelped and he rose his eyes to mine.

“Patience love. We have all night. I want tonight to be as perfect and enjoyable as our ceremony. No need to rush.” His words bring me down a notch.

He's right. I don't want to rush this. This perfect moment between us.

Kasens POV

She ordered me to stop teasing her. If only she knew how winding her up makes my c\*\*k twitch in anticipation. But I don't want to rush. I told her as such, and I meant it. While looking right into her eyes I push one finger into her, and her mouth opens slightly as she intakes a breath. She closes her eyes and leans her head back. I insert another finger and start pumping them in and out reaching for that one sweet spot I know will bring her to the edge.

“Don't close your eyes. Look at me, Samantha.” I order and she complies. She is like clay in my hands. Mine to mold, mine to shape, mine to knead.

Her breaths quicken and I know she is close. Without taking my eyes off of hers I lean down and place my mouth over her mound. Suckling and licking all while pressing my fingers into her pleasure spot. She tastes better than any Whiskey or wine I've ever had. She could be my personal drug, it's so addicting.

Soon enough she tenses up, her inner walls clamp down on my fingers and she is jumping over the cliff of ecstasy. I slow my fingers, and my tongue to draw out her o\*\*\*\*m and bring her down gently. But I am not done with her. This was just the beginning.

When her breathing steadies I pull my fingers out, and she grabs my wrist and sucks them into her mouth. My c\*\*k jumps at the action she just pulled.

“My turn.” She says and flips us, so I'm on my back. Without hesitating she grips my shaft and gives it a couple of pumps. She kisses me. No doubt tasting herself on my lips. Spreading the precum that is leaking from the tip all over me, she leans down and licks me from root to tip.

I suck in a breath, almost surprised by the feeling of her suddenly shoving my c\*\*k into the back of her throat. Moaning and wrapping my fingers in her hair and gripping it tightly. She hums and it sends vibrations down my shaft and into my balls.

“Baby girl. That feels so good.” I rasp out.

I needed her lips around me like I needed oxygen. Her hand pumping along with the strokes of her lips and tongue. My eyes meet hers while her head bounces up and down. Her light brown hair tangled in my fingers I hold her head still while I thrust my hips up and down.

“That's it, baby girl. Take it all.” and she does. I start to feel my balls tightening and that pull in my belly. I pop her off my appendage and stand her up. Kissing her lips. Sliding my tongue between them. Fighting for dominance that she so willingly gives.

Cupping her face gently in one hand and gripping her hip tightly with the other. Molding her body to mine. I break apart and twist us around.

Leaning her over the bed and using my knee to spread her legs. She looks over her shoulder at me and smirks. Waiting for me.

I grip her hips and position myself at her entrance. Pushing in slowly she gasps. Easing in slowly inch by inch until I'm fully sheathed inside of my mate.

"Oh f\*\*k!" I say.

"So tight." I rasp out. She's gripping me like a vice. She was made for me. Literally. I wait for her to get adjusted before moving but she doesn't like that.

"MOVE Kasen!" She shouts at me.

I smirk at her. She wants me to move ill move. Without warning, I withdraw everything but the tip and thrust back in hard. She screams out and her hands grip the sheets. Beads of sweat dripping down her back and my chest. Pumping in and out of my mate, finding our rhythm. I grab one of her hands and hold it behind her back and grip her hip tightly extending my claws just a bit with the other. She pushes her a\*s back meeting me for every thrust.

"That's it, my queen! God, you feel so good." I pull out. "I want to see your face love. I want to look into those bright green eyes." I say and roll her to her back. Her legs immediately wrap around my waist locking me in. I lean down and kiss her.

It's a kiss that says. "You're mine, and I'm yours."

Thrusting my tongue into her mouth while I thrust my d\*\*k into her. Her hands reach up and grip my shoulders. Claws extending and dragging them down my back. Surely drawing blood. I hiss at the contact and pain. But it hurts so good. Were both getting close. I can feel it in her breathing, her eyes. She is an open book for me.

My pumps get erratic and I lean down and extend my canines and bite into my mark she bites into mine sending us both over the edge. I rest my

forehead on hers. Both of us panting and in a daze of emotions and hormones.

“I love you.” I whisper and she smiles. Kissing her lips gently and then her forehead I climb off of her and grab her a towel and help her clean herself.

Laying in bed with her head on my chest and my arm stroking up and down her back feels like perfection. She is sleeping and her soft breathing is pacifying Atlas and me.

She fell asleep a couple of hours ago but I couldn't help but stare at her. Her freckles, the scar above her eyebrow. Placing a kiss on it knowing that there's a story behind each one. Admiring her tattoos that go down to her elbow. Her hair cascading behind her.

I'm brought out of my observations by a noise. There's a knock on my door. Sliding out of bed carefully and replacing myself with a pillow, Sam latches onto it.

It's 3AM this better be important.

I throw on a pair of sweatpants and walk out of the bedroom and to the front door. Opening it I'm met with Josh, Marcus, and one of our female warriors.

“This better be good. It's 3AM.” I growl out.

“You're going to want to hear this. Tell him what you told me ,Julia.” he says and then motions to the shewolf.

“My name is Julia. I am one of the Warriors here. I was assigned to play the role of Omega for the Councilman.” I perk up at that. If they're waking me up at 3AM then this isn't good at all.

“Yes, I know. What do you have for me, Julia?” I ask.

“Let's sit down for this.” Marcus suggests. We walk to the living room and sit on the sofa and armchairs.

# Warrior Princess Chapter 40

Kasens POV

“Well like I said I was assigned to be the ‘Omega’ For the councilman. To do as the wished within reason and attempt to gather intel from them. Well, Jenson has been making a lot of phone calls and texting a lot today. Normally that wouldn’t be cause from concern but it’s been happening more frequently since the ceremony tonight. Well, he and the 3 other council members got drunk and passed out in their quarters. I decided to take his phone and download everything to the pack’s tablet. There are a lot of messages to one person in particular. But the message are complete details about you, our queen, the layout of the land, the amount of people we have here as pack members, and the amount of people we have on the lands at this very moment.”

s\*\*t. This isn’t good at all.

“Do we know who it is he was talking to?” I ask although we all know damn good and well who it is.

“Yes, sir.” Josh says.

“But that’s not all.” Julia says. There’s more? I nod for her to continue.

“My king, they’re not planning to attack in the spring. They’re going to attack within the next week... The last message from the phone said to prepare the armies. He wanted all of his ‘Loyal Subjects’ ready for battle in 3 to 5 days.” My stomach drops. I look to josh and Marcus and they both nod. Grim looks on their face.

“Thank you, Julia. You’re dismissed. You did well.” she bows to me and leaves.

“Do you have the tablet with the downloaded information?” I ask and Marcus hands it to me. I scroll through it to confirm everything she said. Jenson sent pictures of our castle layout, our borders, even videos of the training fights today. Sent pictures of both mine and Sam’s wolves along with details about us.

'Duke, you and Theo need to get to my apartment immediately.' I command in my alpha tone to ensure they wake up if they're asleep and get here asap.

"I linked duke to get him and Theo here. I want to see what Theo has to say about this." My Beta and Gamma nod. We continue to talk strategies for about 20 minutes until there is another knock at my door. Marcus goes to let them in. Theo and Duke look like they just rolled out of bed.

"Do you not know the meaning of sleep?" he asks me. I let the comment slide.

"The war has been moved up. We have at maximum a week until the battle." I say and that perks them both up.

"How do you know?" They ask in unison. I say nothing but show them the tablet. Theo's eyes widen at everything he sees.

"This is my father's phone number." He says.

"Theo, I need you to try to get in contact with Jason. See if he can confirm everything." He nods and steps out to the kitchen on his phone.

"Duke I would like you, Theo, and Rosie to stay in the castle just to keep you guys close and safe. Mom and Lucy are going to be taking care of all the kids, women, elders, and those who can't shift." I say and he nods.

"Kasen, what's going on?" I hear my mate's voice. I turn to see her standing in the doorway wearing my tee-shirt. It is long on her and comes down mid-thigh.

"Love, we don't have until spring. The bear king is planning on attacking this coming week. I need you and Gemma to prepare. I want you to make sure you both are prepared." She twiddles her thumbs and looks down. Almost as if she's hiding something.

"About that..." she trails off.

"What is it?" she looks at me then looks down again.

“I promised I wouldn’t say until they said.”

I grit my teeth. “Sam, now is not the time for secrets. You need to tell me what’s going on.” I say. I will command her if I have to.

“Gemma cannot fight in the war...” she says lowly.

“Come again? Why can’t she? She is more than capable. I’ve seen her fight. You’ve trained her yourself.”

She lowers her head. “She’s pregnant, Kasen.” I freeze. My baby sister is pregnant. In the middle of a war. Wait Jake knocked up my sister!?

‘Well, he is her mate douchbag.’ Atlas mentions to me. He’s been awfully silent about all of this going on.

‘I’m processing. Just the same as you. Your thoughts are mine, and mine are yours. What you feel is what I feel.’ He says.

“Baby Gemma is going to have a baby?” I and Duke say at the same time. Sam nods.

“She was going to tell everyone after the ceremony. So far me, Jake, and Gemma know. She swore me to secrecy.” She said and sounded disappointed in herself.

“Don’t be upset, love. I forced you to tell me. I’m glad you did. Now we can make sure she’s safe.” I say and she comes up to me and hugs me. Theo walks back into the room.

“I got ahold of Jason. He confirmed they’re preparing to set out. He said they are moving out in 7 days. He wants to know if you want him to stay or if you want him to get the bears who are loyal to the goddess out and to us?” I don’t want to keep him in the lion’s den any longer, so to speak.

“I want him out of there. If he’s made they’ll kill him. Get him and those loyal to our cause out. This ends soon.” He nods and relays the information and hangs up the phone.

“Everyone go get as much sleep as you can. I want to have a pack meeting with all of the visting alphas, Gammas, and other supernaturals in attendance. It is Mandatory. Make sure that gets set up in the morning. The meeting should take place at 11AM.” I command out. Leaking authority.

Everyone bows their heads accept my mate. She clings to me for support. She’s nervous. Heck, I’m nervous. We thought we had months to prepare. Now we have 7 days. 1 week to defend the supernatural realm from total destruction.

We had just climbed back into bed. “The council should be leaving by 10 this morning. That gives us an hour to sort through all information after they leave for the meeting. I will leave a few omegas out of the mandatory list that have mates attending so we can have childcare available.” Samantha tells me. I smile. She has taken to her role wonderfully. I think it was in her all along.

“Get some sleep, love. It’s only 4AM.” I kiss her forehead and bring her back to my chest. Using my fingertips to draw on her back, lulling her to sleep.

‘We must protect our mate at all costs.’ Atlas says sternly.

‘We will always protect our mate.’ I reassure him. He settles down in the back of my mind. I wrap my arms around her slender waist and shut my eyes. Willing my body to get just a bit more rest before the chaos.

I open my eyes to warmth on my face and rays of sunshine blinding me. I look towards my mate to see she’s gone. Her side of the bed made and cold. I look at my watch and see it’s 8:00AM. There’s a note on her pillow.

“You looked so peaceful. I know it’s hard for you to rest at times. I’ve handled everything so far this morning. The council would like to meet

with us at 9:00. Josh, and Marcus have discreetly informed the pack and all of our allies visiting us that we are holding a meeting after they leave. We will be meeting in the throne room. I've checked in with the Schools, checked on the farmlands and workers, and I've organized all the notes on your desk. I've gone over the finance reports and marked some notes for you to look at. I've also met with the lead omegas for the weekly check in. Everything is in good standing with the pack. No requests or grievances are other than the school requesting permission to hire an extra teacher. Which that isn't as dire at the moment and can be handled after the chaos of the world. I love you, my king. See you when you wake. Yours eternally - Samantha."

I smile while reading her note. I've never been able to share my duties before with anyone. Its nice having part of the load taken off of my shoulders.

I get out of the bed and get in the shower. I scrub the sleep from my eyes and decide to shave my stubble. Getting out and dried off I walk to the closet with a towel tied around my waist. With so many meetings and intel briefings going on today I have to actually look the part of 'being in charge' so to speak. I open the door and find that Sam has laid out everything for me. A dark charcoal grey suit with a white button up shirt, black tie and shoes to match.

How long has she been awake for?

Im in the process of adjusting my tie when I feel hands snake around my waist and a kiss placed between my shoulder blades. The sparks and the scent of Christmas flooding me ensures that it's my mate.

"I knew you'd look handsome in that." She says and I can hear the smile in her voice.

"What's got you all happy this morning?" I ask. I spin around in her arms and look at her.

"Nothing, I'm just happy. Everyone in the pack, despite what's going on, seems happy. Even when I was handling pack business everyone was attentive, and listened without question. It was nice for a change to not

have my authority questioned. Everyone in this pack is genuinely great. I couldn't have asked for a better family because that's what a pack is. It's family. And it's not just our pack. We rule over all. The visiting alphas and their packs have been wonderful, the other allies we have been great. Everyone seems to be working in unison tomorrow." She says with a smile so big it lights up her whole face. I kiss her nose and she scrunches it up.

"Oh, the council hasn't left their room yet. According to Julia's texts they've been holed up in there talking on the phone off and on all morning." That's not surprising actually. Probably communicating with the bear kingdom.

"Have you heard from Jason this morning? Has he arrived with the allied bears?" I ask her and she shakes her head.

"I'm worried. Theo hasn't heard any communications from him or any of his spies he had in place in the kingdom." I stroke her hair and calm her down.

"It will all be okay. Everything happens for a reason." I tell her and she sighs.

"Come, let's go eat and then we can do some rounds to check on our warriors, borders, and the childcare facility. We need something to occupy our time before we meet up with the Council. Since they're holing up until they leave we may not be meeting with them." I tell her and she lights up again.

"I would love to. This would be the first thing we do together as official King and Queen. I love being with you, and I love being able to do all of this with you by my side." I kiss her cheek and spin her around and dip her for a kiss.

She blushes and we start walking out. I look at her from the corner of my eye. Her hair is down and falling in waves down her back. Her makeup is done light today. Showing off her natural features. She's wearing a Navy-

blue pant suit with a white blouse. She looks so well put together and sexy at the same time.

We get to the dining room and see my parents, Gemma, Jake, David and Lucy, Duke and Theo, And we can't forget Rosie, and Alpha Carson, his Luna, and his father Alpha Aaron.

"Thank you for gracing us with your presence, son." My mom says with a smirk.

"Hmmm." I say with a smile. I sit down and Sam sits beside me before I can pull her in my lap. I pout and poke my bottom lip out.

"What are you 5?" she asks with a slight laugh. I'd do anything to make her laugh all of the time.

We begin eating and making small talk. Sam is talking to Alpha Carsons Luna about her pregnancy. They're gushing over baby names, ultrasound pictures, the pros, and cons of pregnancy. Carson looks at his mate in wonder and I can't help but think of when it will be our turn.

Gemma clears her throat and I think this when she wants to tell everyone her secret. I and duke promised sam we would act surprised since we forced it out of her. Jake grips her hand and nods at her.

"Everyone we have an announcement." She says with a shaky breath.

Sam grabs my hand and looks at Gemma with a smile. Encouraging her on. Without saying another word Jake puts an ultrasound picture in front of our parents. They must have gone this morning. My mom squeals jumps up and hugs her baby girl. My dad puts his hand on jakes shoulder. Knowing damn good and well he is giving him his best scary parent talk.

"You know this means you cannot fight."

I tell her quietly in case any prying ears are listening. "I know. As much as I hate it I understand." I nod at her and bring her into my arms and kiss her forehead. "You're going to be a great mother" I whisper in her ear. I shake Jake's hand and congratulate him.

“What’s all this celebration for?” a sleezy voice asks. Jenson.