

Warrior Princess Chapter 51

Kasens POV

“HOW DID HE GET ON OUR LANDS?” I shouted to everyone in my office. Sam had taken Shawn to calm down in our apartment. Josh, Marcus, and Jake sat quietly. Theo is fuming, as am I. Duke stayed out to keep Sam, and Shawn company with rose. My question was geared towards our sentries who were running guard during the training sessions. They flinched. Atlas was ready to break the Surface.

“Well?” I asked.

“Sir, we had guards checking the border around the clock. No one caught sight of anything. No one caught any scents. It is like he was invisible to us all.” One of the warriors spoke.

Rowan, Sam’s uncle, spoke up. “You said it was like he was invisible? No one smelled any scents?” he asked and they nodded.

“What are you thinking, uncle?” Jake asked.

“If it’s what I think it is, then he has more than bears working for him.” My lips thinned and my jaw clenched.

“You said Jake was attacked by someone with dark magic right?” Rowan asked and I nodded.

“That person is now dead. We found out that she was working with...s**t!” it all came to me. Marcy got the spell from her father. Her father who worked for the council. Her father who betrayed us all and worked for the bear king. He works hand in hand with certain Dark witches. I look to the room and my eyes widen in understanding.

“They have witches on their side. Get Shari here now.” I command. The warriors bow and leave the room.

“If they have witches on their side that changes the game. That would explain how he was able to get in undetected. It would explain why he

wasn't afraid one of us would kill him. He was under protection. He is scared. He is fearful enough to enlist witches to keep him safe. He knows we can beat him." I say thinking out loud.

"That may be, but he is still dangerous. My father may be a coward but when a scared animal is backed into a corner that's when they are the most dangerous." There's a knock at my door.

"Come in." I say expecting Shari, but see my dad coming in with Alpha Aaron and Carson.

"Son, some of the warriors found this note nailed to a tree at the border with about 5 slaughtered guards." I growl and take the note.

"You should have heeded my warning. This is only the beginning. I'll see you at dawn when I'm done slaughtering that pretty little family of yours." I crumbled the note in my hand growling. I felt the last stands of control break and Atlas took the forefront of my body. I blinked a few times and looked at my father. Him realizing the Atlas had control stepped back and bowed. Everyone soon followed suit.

"Call a meeting. It is Mandatory. Every last living being on this territory is to attend." I said and left the room. Leaving the note to fall to the floor. I stepped in the hallway and pressed my fist against the wall and took a few deep breaths.

'We will protect our family.' Atlas growled out. He is pissed. So am I. I heard rustling feet and gasps as they picked up the letter and read it. I heard Josh bark out.

"I want guards on Shawn and Sam at all times until further notice. Kasen too. Jake, you are linked close with Sam you are to be one of those guards. No exceptions. I'll also have Andrew join you. The more the better." I swelled with pride at my Beta. "Of course. I'll have my father too. We work better together. I'll have mom sit with Gemma."

I walked away. Not needing to hear more. I opened the pack link. “Mandatory meeting in 1 hour. Everyone is to attend. No questions asked.” I said and closed the link before I could get any reply. I marched towards my apartment. An unsettling feeling swelling in my belly. I needed to check on my mate and my son. I needed to see with my own eyes that they were okay.

I burst through the doors causing sam to yelp. “Kasen.” she gasps out. Duke looks at me and nods and picks up a sleeping Rosie and leaves.

Sam sees my eyes dark as night. She realizes I’m not in control. I look at her and check her for visible injuries, Shawn is curled up on her lap asleep, lightly snoring. I pace over to them and run my finger through his blonde hair. I kissed his forehead taking in his scent.

I looked up at my mate to see her raising an eyebrow. I don’t answer her silent question. I cup her cheek and send my face into her neck and nip at her mark. Taking in her scent I feel Atlas settling down and releasing the control. She runs her fingers through my hair.

“It’s okay, Kase. I’m here. Were safe.” She says. I purr in contentment.

“Yes, but we won’t be soon. They left a note. He is going to hit us where it will make us weak. That is with you and Shawn. He is going to be targeting you. I CANNOT lose either of you. I will not.” Her eyes soften.

“Hey, shhh, it is okay. He won’t hurt me, or Shawn. You will protect us, I will protect you. We are a family. We are a team.” She says to me.

“Be that as it may, Jake and your dad are your personal guards until further notice. My father is also going to be joining them. Extra help for guarding Shawn.” She doesn’t question me. She only nods in understanding. I kiss her forehead and Shawn stirs.

“Daddy? Are we going to be okay?” he asks me, sleep still evident in his voice. I scoop him up and hold him to my chest.

“Of course. I won’t let anything happen to you. Uncle Jake, Grandpa David, and Grandpa Andrew will be here in a little bit to help protect us

all.” I tell him and he smiles. I feel the tension leave his little body. He lost 2 parents already and I won’t let him loose us.

“How about I cook both of my men some dinner?” Sam asks understanding that I need to be with Shawn for a few more minutes.

“Can we have pizza?” he asks and Sam smiles. “I’ll see what I can do,” and walks away.

“Shawn, I want to talk to you for a moment.” I say standing up and holding my hand out for him. He takes it and we walk to the balcony. Sitting on a chair, I look at him.

“You remember us telling you about the war and how we are preparing for it?” he nods his head. “Well, tomorrow at dawn, we are going to go to battle. I want you to stay here. Grandma Lucy and Rosaline will stay here with you. I need you to be my big helper and protect them, Rosie, and all of the other kids. You remember the way to the safe room in the basement, right?”

He nods again. “Yes, daddy. I remember.” his voice is little but determined.

“Good. That’s where you, the other kids, and those who cannot fight will be. But you have to promise me you’ll stay safe. You won’t go looking for a fight. I cannot lose you. You mean the world to me. I love you so much.” I tell him and wrap him in my arms.

“I love you too, daddy.” He says. I notice he didn’t promise. I pull back and look at him sternly.

“I promise.” he whispers.

“Good.” The smell of pizza fills the air and I pick him up and carry him back inside.

After dinner, we had our pack meeting. Informing everyone and our allies about our attack at dawn, about our surprise visitor. It was tense but we are ready. I trust my warriors. I trust my allies. We had spoken with Shari and she agreed that it was dark magic that got him through the

border. She assured me that her witches were ready. I had to trust that they were.

We were snuggled up on the couch when Shawn had passed out. I picked him up and carried him to his room. We tucked him into bed and just watched him sleep for a minute. It is crazy how fast we fell in love with this little boy. We said a silent prayer to Selene to watch over him.

‘He will be okay.’ Atlas promised me.

We walked to our room silently. There was so much to say but with no way to say it. We knew tomorrow was not promised for us. I grabbed her face and crushed my lips to hers. Letting her taste my love, my passion, my undying need to have all of her in every way tonight.

I walked her backwards until she was sitting on the bed. Never once disconnecting our lips. Exploring her mouth with my tongue and loving every bit and taste of it. She pulled away from me gripping the edge of my shirt and pulling it over my head.

“Why does this feel like it’s the last time ill be able to do this?” she asks me.

“It is not. I promise you. I just want to make sure you know how much I love you. I can’t think of any other way to spend our last night before this damned war better than to spend it intertwined with you.”

I strip her down to just her panties and push her back on the bed. Crawling up her body slowly to memorize it all. Kissing softly up her skin, goosebumps erupting all over. My lips met hers again and I felt her sigh against me. She reached down and unbuttoned my jeans and I kicked them off.

“I can’t wait any longer, Kasen. I need you. Now.” she groans out. I feel the same. There is no time for foreplay tonight. Her body is calling to me and mine to her.

I rip her panties from her body throwing them behind me. Next to go are my boxers. I pull back and look into her eyes and I fall in love with her all over again. Resting my head against hers, I position myself at her opening. I don't want rough tonight. I want to cherish every bit of her. Worship her like the queen that she is.

She raises her hips begging me to enter. Slowly, I give into her demands. Groaning, I push in inch by inch. My hand tangled in her hair, the other holding me up. I raise my head and look into her eyes to see they're closed and her lip pulled between her teeth.

"Open your eyes." I demand. "They are too beautiful for you to close." the bright green iris's that I've come to love stare into my blue ones. Once I'm fully sheathed into her, she wraps her legs around me.

"Oh my god, baby girl." I grit out. Her tight wet heat gripping me like a vice. I grind into her driven by her moans that fill my ears. Her heartbeat speeds up and so does her breath. She raises her hips to meet every thrust that I give. I bring my lips to hers and bite down. She gasps and I use that to allow my tongue in. I can't get enough of her.

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Samanthas POV

Between his kisses, his thrusts, his scent, and his touch, I am living in a state of euphoria. A high I don't think ill be able to come down from. This may be the last time I ever get to love this man so I am going to love him with all I have.

A sheet of sweat coating his body. His ice blue eyes haven't left mine. Each thrust causing a breathy moan to escape me. I'm so lost in the moment with him.

"I love you, Kasen." I whisper. He responds by nipping at my neck and reaching down to rub my nub while thrusting into me.

Our hips meeting with a slap and it feels so good. The stimulation he's giving me and the feeling of him inside me is driving me wild. I flip him

onto his back and slide down on him. Grinding my hips on him, he moans out. The sound of a man moaning brings me closer. I feel the pressure building and the familiar pull all the way to my toes. He reaches up and pinches my n****s between his fingers and rubs my clit with the other. Putting enough pressure to send me over the edge of my climax. Screaming out his name I lean down and sink my fangs into his mark.

“Oh f**k, Samantha.” He shouts as he reaches his climax. I feel every spurt, every twitch, every movement. I f****g love it. Retracting my canines and licking the wound I pull back and look at him. He cups my face and kisses me. He has tears in his eyes and I feel a wetness on my cheeks and realize I’m crying.

“You are my world, love.” He says and kisses my forehead. I roll to my side and he comes up behind me and wraps his arms around me. Rubbing small circles on my stomach.

“We will get through this. I trust you, I trust our warriors, I trust our allies. I trust Selene’s plan.” he says. I hum in response. He kisses the back of my neck. I am not tired. I cannot sleep. I feel he is restless too. I look at the clock on the wall and see it’s 3AM.

“Im scared.” I tell him honestly. “I know I’m a good fighter. I know you are too. But I can’t help but be scared. I remember my fight with Theo and I almost died during that. I just...I don’t even know how to explain how I’m feeling right now.” He squeezes me in a tight hug.

“Shhh love. It is okay. It is okay to be scared. I am too. I am terrified I’m going to lose you or Shawn. You have to promise me, love. Promise me that if I fall you and Shawn will get out of there. Promise me that now!” he demands. I roll and look at him.

“I will do no such thing. You are my mate. You fall I fall. I won’t let you fall. We have too much to lose. The bear king doesn’t. He is only fighting this war for greed and power. We are fighting for love, for family, for our kingdom. And for that we are 10 times more powerful than he will ever be.” His eyes soften. He doesn’t say anything just kisses me again. He’s done that a lot tonight. Almost as if he’s afraid he wont ever get to kiss me again.

Theres a knock on our door and It creaks open.

“Momma, are you awake?” I hear his little voice say.

“Yes baby, give us one second.” I slip on Kasen’s shirt and boxers and he puts on some track pants.

“Come here baby.” I tell him and he climbs into bed, laying in between me and my mate.

“I had a bad dream.” is all he says. I can only imagine what is going through his head. I just hold him close. Making sure he feels and knows he is loved.

“Can you tell me how you and momma met?” he asked Kasen. I smirk.

“Well, your mom was a rogue when we first met. She was actually in the hospital in a coma. She had saved uncle Josh from a bad rogue. He threw a silver dagger at his back and she took the hit. It was very brave and Very selfless.” He says and Shawn gasps and looks at me. I nod my head to let him know it’s true.

“But I wasn’t always nice to your mom. I was lost, broken and hurt when I first met her. I pushed her away in hopes to protect her from myself. I thought about rejecting her.” Kasen said.

Shawn’s eyebrows furrowed. “Then what happened?” Kasen paused trying to gather the strength to say it. I was so close to death then and I know with dawn approaching him thinking about my death is hard.

“Well, I said some things to push her away and she did run. She was gone and I didn’t know. I realized that I couldn’t live without her. that even though I was broken, so was she, and we could heal each other. But before I could get to her she had left. That’s when she ran into Uncle Theo and that’s a story for another day.” His little hands holding both mine and Kasens.

“Well, I’m glad you found your way back momma. Daddy needs you, I need you.” We lay in the bed talking and cuddling. I hear birds chirping outside and I know it’s time to leave.

“Shawn, go get dressed. You, Grandma Rosaline, and Grandma Lucy are going to go down to the Safe Room.” Kasen says.

“Yes, sir.” and he walks out the door.

I get out of bed and walk to the closet. Kasen comes up behind me and grips both shoulders and kisses my back. No words are spoken. I grab my training clothes that consist of Black cargo pants, a racerback tank top, black combat boots and put them all on. Braiding my hair back and out of my face I look to Kasen and see him dressed Similar to me other than a tank top he’s wearing long sleeves.

His eyes meet mine and it’s like time stops. I feel him projecting his emotions through our bond. Love, worry, anxiety, pride, trust. I do the same. With a nod we walk out to see Shawn sitting on our bed. He’s dressed in black jeans and a black tee shirt. I go to pick him up and kiss his cheek.

“Let’s go, loves.” Kasen says and we head out.

We get downstairs and everyone seems to be already out and getting prepared. Eating in silence. I have too many nerves to eat. I just can’t.

We get to the Safe Room and see My mom and Rosaline guiding in the children, elders, pregnant women and everyone else who can’t fight. I see Gemma and Jake kissing each other goodbye. Tears streaming down both of their cheeks. Her bump getting larger by the day. He kneels down and kisses it and whispers something softly. Resting his head on her belly his eyes closed tightly. There’s a chance he won’t come back. There’s a chance his pup will grow up without him and my heart breaks at the thought. My mom walks up to us and hugs me tight.

“You be careful you hear me!” I can hear her voice waver. She’s sobbing. I know she’s sending both of her pups off to battle.

“I will come back. I promise.” she nods and hugs Kasen.

“You protect yourself and my daughter out there. You are an amazing man and King. Please take care of yourself.” He nods and she goes over to Jake and Gemma. Rosaline comes up to us and embraces me in a hug.

“Please be careful, darling.” Her eyes are glassy, but she is holding the dam strong. This isn’t the first war she’s fought but it’s still difficult. She wraps her arms around Kasen and they have a silent conversation. I turn to give them privacy and kneel down next to my little boy.

“Remember your promise. You protect grandmas and Gemma. You stay here. There is a plan in place if they by chance get in here, Gemma is going to take you and run. You have to listen to what she says.” I tell him. He looks so frightened, but he puffs his chest and nods his head. “I love you so much. I love both you and Sampson so much” I tell him and tears flow down my cheeks and I see his eyes flicker black.

“Sampson...” he nods his head. “Please protect him. Protect each other.” He nods his head.

“I love you too, mother.” he tells me. Kasen places a hand on my shoulder and squats down next to me. I let him and Kasen have a moment and Turn to look at everyone here. I go to Gemma and hug her.

“Please keep him safe.” I tell her looking at the little boy.

She nods. “With my life.” I hug her.

“Take care of yourself to Gems. I love you.” Jake steps to my side. “You watch each other’s backs.” She motions between me and my twin. We nod.

“Look out for my brother too. He will do whatever it takes to win, but he will do even more to protect you, even if it means giving himself up. Please make sure he comes home alive with you.” She speaks the truth. I know he would. I won’t let him. This world isn’t done with him yet.

Kasen and I stand up on the stage overlooking our forces. Theo, Duke, Marcus, Josh, Jake, both mine and Kasen's dads, My uncle Rowan, Shari, and Tiberius are on the stage with us. The leaders of all of us. We just finished addressing everyone. Giving everyone a moment of silence.

The Bear king said the attack would be at dawn. It is still dark outside. We will be waiting for them. We will be ready. Looking at everyone we have roughly 2500 Werewolves, Lunas, Alphas, Bears, Witches, and Vampires here. I don't know how many the Bear king has but as Kasen says. I trust our warriors; I trust each and every fighter here.

I link Kasen. 'do you want to stay in human form or shift now?' I ask. I've never been in a war, I don't know how things work.

'We will stay for now. I want to see if we can reason with him first. If all talks of peace fail then we shift. We are stronger in our wolfs body.' I nod. My dad places a hand on my shoulder with Jake.

"You both be careful. I've been in many wars, but this will be a first for you both. You are my pups, my only children. I know you are trained well. I trained you. But it is still dangerous. I love you both." he says hugging us.

I look to see Kasen and his dad hugging and him shaking hands with his brother. They have come such a long way. Kasen comes over to us and my dad shakes his hand. Their eyes haze over no doubt linking each other. I step off to the side with Kasen and he kisses me.

"Well, isn't this just a pretty picture?" I hear a familiar voice call out.

We look towards the field and sure enough at the tree line the bear king has stepped out of the shadows. Right now he is alone, but we all know he's not.

"Have you given any thought to my proposal?" he asks.

"No. We won't be surrendering. But you still can. This doesn't have to end in bloodshed. There is still time to stand down" Kasen announces and he just chuckles.

“You foolish mutts. This is your choice then. Everyone’s blood will be on your hands.”

Warrior Princess Chapter 53

Samanthas POV

“No. See that’s where you are wrong. The blood is on yours. You are the one who has killed innocent women, and children, slaughtered entire kingdoms when they didn’t bend to your will. All for what? Power? Don’t you have enough?” I say and he chuckles darkly. You can hear the sinister side of him in his voice.

“Oh my dear, you can never have too much power. I want to be the number one. I will do whatever it takes. Those people who were killed stood in my way. The same fate will meet you should you stand in mine.” I look to Kasen.

‘He’s not going to stand down. It is useless.’ I link him and he nods. Before I can think I hear a loud bang. I flinch ever so slightly but thanks to my trust in our allies I am safe. The Witches put up a shield stopping the silver bullet in its tracks.

“Did you think it would be that easy?” I ask.

‘Keep him talking. I am going to have your uncle and his rogues flank them. We will surround them on all sides. Take out the shooters as well.’ Kasen links. I don’t respond, but he knows I heard him.

Silently the troops set out. The witches keep up the shield on us and we start marching forward slowly. We get halfway across the field to him.

“At what point are you going to say enough is enough? At what point do you regain atleast a bit of your humanity?” I need to keep him talking. Even though I know there is no humanity left in him. There is no good in him. He is a dark soul that is filled with nothing but evil, vain, and greed.

“Oh, my dear child. You are so naïve. Power is everything. I don’t care about anything else.” this guy is mental.

“So your mate, your children, you don’t care about them?” I ask him and he eyeballs Theo.

“You mean my worthless traitor of a son? The one who is too busy shagging it up with another man? He is a disgrace. I couldn’t care less about him.” I turn to look at Theo. My heart breaking for him. I hear him growl loudly. I link him.

‘Don’t he is trying to get a rise out of you? You are loved here.’ I tell him and he nods at me.

“You underestimate your son. Love is more powerful than anything. He is twice the man you will ever be.” He laughs at that. I mean full on belly laughing. Theo’s only remaining brother steps forward along with his sister. Smirks on their faces.

“That was hilarious. Love is a figment of your imagination. Love doesn’t exist. I don’t love anyone. I don’t love any of my children. They are a means to my end goal. I don’t love my mate. I don’t love anything except the power I so desire” he spits out and his children look at him with disdain. What did they expect? A father of the year award?

“I’m tired of playing games. This is your last warning Edwards.” He spits out addressing both Kasen and me together. I grip his hand.

“Surrender now.” We both shake our heads no. “Then you leave me no choice.” He raises his hand and clenches his fist. Me and Kasen smirk while his face contorts with confusion then anger.

“Oh, are you waiting on your snipers to take us out? Like the shield we had up would falter.” I roll my eyes at his stupidity.

“Your snipers are no longer an issue. Got anything else?” I ask. Taunting him. Making him mad will get him riled up. The more focused he is on anger the more likely he will make a mistake. He won’t fight controlled; he will be like a bull in a china shop. Dangerous but still as easy to take down.

His face turns redder with every passing minute. I step forward and I hear, 'Wait don't shift. I want him to make the first move.' Kasen says. I nod.

"Tell me, Rupert. What happens after you gain control? You expect everyone to fall in line? To obey a false king? To adapt to the abuse and manipulation you spit out? No, even if you win today there will always be another fight. Another battle. Another person willing to stand up to you." Kasen says. I feel the anticipation. I feel the tension. You could cut it with a dull knife. I can feel the eagerness through my bond with Jake and I feel the serenity and power flowing through Kasen.

"You will always be walking on eggshells. You will always have to wonder is today going to be the day I die." I add in. This seems to snap his last band of control.

"You'll see. You'll all see that I will lead everyone. I will be the most powerful ruler this world has ever seen. The rest of the world will bow at my feet and worship me like the god that I am." I roll my eyes.

He Shifts into a giant Grizzly and roars. This causes all of the rest of his following to step out of the woods. Polar bears, Grizleys, black bears, Kodiak bears, Every king of bear you can imagine. Our numbers seem to be pretty even. We may even have a few hundred on him.

Kasen squeezes my hand and kisses my cheek. Shifting into Atlas' magnificent form, shredding his clothes in the process. I follow his lead and shift. The familiar feeling of bones cracking, fur sprouting, senses enhancing. What feels like minutes passes by in a matter of seconds.

'I love you, Kasen.' I link him and he nods his head.

Turning his attention back to the fight he growls, baring his teeth. Razor sharp pearly white teeth. His hackles raise up and he lifts his snout high in the air and howls. I step in front of him using my body to protect his neck while he is vulnerable. I look and see our forces shifting. My dad and Andrew looking at us in awe of our display of protection before shifting. What they don't realize is I will always stand with my mate. I

will always protect him when he is vulnerable just as he would do the same for me.

I hear snarling coming from all of our allies and our own soldiers. Wolves of all sizes and colors step forward. Bears roar in the distance, both allied and foe. We break apart and sprint towards the battle. Jake running at my right Kasen at my left and Josh at his side. Marcus, dad, Andrew, Duke and Theo trail behind. After we take off the rest of us follow suit.

The fight has begun.

Jakes POV

Listening to my sister and Kasen up there made me feel pride for them.

‘They are our King and Queen. We must protect them.’ Nanuk growled out.

After shifting and hearing Kasens howl to advance and fight, we charged forward. Sam stays by Kasen’s side and I try to stay close to her. We fight better together. We are stronger together. Fighting the first bear, I get to they seem to be less strong than Theo and the Royals but equally as strong as our warriors. They are putting up a good fight. The polar bear that I’m currently fighting has gotten me a few times. I feel the stinging from the wounds on my body.

His face turns redder with every passing minute. I step forward and I hear, ‘Wait don’t shift. I want him to make the first move.’ Kasen says. I nod.

‘Stop toying with him. Take him out now!’ Nanuk urged me. He’s right I could have taken him out 10 moves ago, but I don’t think all of these bears here want to fight. I think a lot of them are being forced to. They pulling their hits. Well, some of them are. This one however is not.

I sink my teeth into his neck and lock my jaws. The blood filling my mouth giving Nanuk the blood lust that he craves. The bear slumps and stops fighting. Dead. I am so tired of killing.

I look at the battlefield. I spot Sam fighting with Theo's sister. A light brown bear. She is holding her own, but I still run to her and jump on her back. Sinking my claws and teeth in. She bucks, but I hold on like a cowboy riding a bull in a rodeo.

Sam takes the opportunity to go for her exposed neck. Her silver fur coated in blood that isn't hers gives her the appearance of a seasoned warrior. Theo's sister submitted whimpering. We released her and she stayed down. No doubt tired of the fighting. She eyes us and bows her head and stalks off looking back at her father with squinted eyes. She turns her head and looks at Theo fighting with their last living brother.

Theo is like a rabid animal fighting with everything he has. I hear Sam yelp and look to see she was knocked down by a bear twice her size. He radiates power but not as much as their king. Seems to be a Beta of some sort. She rolled a bit and stood up on shaky legs, growling.

This bear charges us and we split and each go for a side of him. I get a good swipe going down his hip while Sam bites at his stomach. I hear this bear growl and he turns his head getting Sam on her scruff. He takes her and throws her like she weighed nothing. She hits a tree and lands on her side whimpering.

Josh runs to her and stands guard over her while she gathers her bearings and I see red. I latch onto this sledge ball's back and pull like a dog playing tug-o-war. Ripping fur and skin with every tug. I stay in his blind spot where he can't reach me. He stands up on his hind legs and throws his body weight down shaking me off of him. He stalks towards me and growls. But is tackled by a ball of grey fur. My dad wrestles with this enormous bear and easily rips out his throat. Radiating his full power my dad stands with his chest puffed out.

"Thank you." I say to him and he pumps his head with mine. We walk over to Josh who is helping Sam stand.

'Can you fight?' I link her and she narrows her eyes and me and nods her head. We survey the field We seem to be winning. I hear a loud growl and

see Kasen and the King circling each other. Kasen's black fur is glistening red with blood. So is King Ruperts. King Rupert has a giant gash on the side of his face and scratches litter his body. The only injury I can see on Kasen is a deep gash on his front shoulder.

Sam growls and stalks forward towards her mate. We don't stop her either. The prophecy said the mated pair was the key. I and she were important towards the fight, but they would be the key to win. A group of bears approach us to keep us from following for extra protection. Time to get on with our own fights.

Warrior Princess Chapter 54

Kasens POV

This fucker has been pissing me off. He's a big son of a b***h but he's fighting blind. He is fighting weak. He is using every outside force to his advantage. No wonder he wanted to many kids. He wanted them to fight his battles for him.

I smell Sam before I see her. She steps to my side and we start circling Rupert. Her taking the left and me the right. He was holding his own somewhat against me but with both of us, this should be a relatively easy take down. The witches defensive mechanisms have helped tremendously. We can still get hurt, but the damage isn't as bad.

I take a second to survey everyone. Shari, and Tiberius holding their own. I see a few of our alphas and their warriors have fallen. They fought valiantly. Im brought back to reality to hear a yelp. Sam had snapped her jaws at his face and latched onto his ear. Tearing it from his head.

'That's nasty.' I link her. I hear her chuckle in response.

I launch off my back paws and land on his back sinking them deep into his flesh. I bite into the scruff of his neck willing him to submit. He growls and throws me off of him. He seems even more powerful than when I fought him. Almost as if he had a boost of adrenaline. He charges at us both swiping his paws in a fury. What seemed to be an easy fight

with me and her together now turned into something that's going to be a struggle. His claw latches onto my hing leg and I howl in pain. What the f**k why does it hurt so bad.

'Kasen, the witches energy is trained. You have no shield. Not until they regain some energy.' My dad links me. Shit. Shit, shit, shit, s**t, s**t. This isn't good. Sam's eyes widen clearly hearing the link. I stand, regarding my back paw. It's going to take time to heal but it doesn't seem to bad. Just hurts like a b**h. Updated by Jobnib.com and visit us for more free novels.

Sam charges at him and leaps forward. He catches her mid air with his jaws and swings her around and slams her down. I go to help but I am tugged back by another bear. I howl out in pain as he sinks his jaws into my back. Rupert steps his paw onto Sam's shoulder with his jaws still latched onto her scruff.

'SAM!' I scream out in the link! I struggle to get out of this bear's hold. I look and see Jake struggling, Davis, Josh, Marcus, and my dad all struggling. Duke and Theo are occupied. The bears all seem to have an influx of power.

'SHARI, the bears have gotten an increase of power. The witches on their side. Could they have something to do with draining our defenses and enhancing theirs?' I shout in the link. I'm frantic. I need to get to my mate.

'It's possible. Yes. I think that's what's happening.' Of course. Leave it to him to be a sleezy son of a b**h.

'Find them. Take them out or get them to submit. I don't care what you do but do it now.' I shout. She finishes her assault and runs into the forest regarding me with a nod.

I get out of the bear's clutches and reached around and ripped out his throat, causing blood to spray everywhere.

I run towards Sam just as he is about to deliver a killing blow. I see a tiny ball of white fur barrel towards Rupert and Sam. This wolf is small.

Almost like a wild wolf. No werewolf I've ever seen is that small. He tackles the bear and effectively frees Sam. She doesn't move though. This wolf stands over her body growling. I look at this little white fluff and see bright glowing Ember eyes.

Oh no. No, no, no, no, NO. f**k.

'SHAWN!' I shout I run as fast as I can towards them. Ignoring the pain. The bear king Launches at my son, but Shawn doesn't move. He stands his ground. My 5 year old pup shifted. No doubt Sampson felt the need to protect. But he shouldn't be here. It's too dangerous. I cannot lose him. I can't lose my son.

Just as Rupert is about to attack I barrel into him. We roll and our jaws snap at each other. I get a chance and see he left the underside of his neck open. I bite down as hard as I can tasting his blood filling my mouth. His paws hit me on both sides, but I don't let go.

I dig by claws into his chest and use my back paws to gut his underside. He's loosing blood and fast. This is it. He's going to die. With that thought I clamp my jaws down impossibly further and rip his jugular out. He collapses. He shifts back and his hands go to grasp his bleeding throat. His eyes meet mine and I see them loose their shine. His life fading fast. I take the moment to grip his head in my jaws and finish the job.

I rip his head from his shoulders and fling it across the field. Landing in the middle I howl. The fighting stops. Bears, wolves, vampires and witches all look at me standing over the decapitated body of the Bear King Rupert. With a loud and powerful growl I let my full aura show through. Everyone bows. No one fights. This is it. We have won.

I hear a whimper and see Shawn still in his white wolfs form standing over Sam. Nudging her with his snout. Willing her to move. I stalk to them and he turns and growls at me until he realizes it's me. He lowers his head and runs to me and stands under my body in between my legs. The whimpers he's releasing break my heart.

I go to my mate and sniff her fur. I look at her body and see bite and scratch marks all over. But the biggest one is a blow to shoulder where it meets her neck. It's bleeding profusely. I think back to when I first marked her. It healed her. It saved her. Will it work again? Will Remarking my mate kickstart her healing? I can hear her heart beat, but it is getting lower and lower. I think I have no choice.

I sink my canines into her furry neck where my mark would be. I feel the bond come to life. I feel the sparks. I whimper. I see her wound healing faster and I sink my teeth deeper. I don't want to let go. I lay down still attached to my mate. Whimpers escaping my body.

Shawn curls up next to me. Jake comes over and picks up the white fluff ball by the scruff the way a mother would her puppies. Shawn screeches like a pup in distress. I release my mate and turn my head to growl. It is dangerous. It is powerful. Everyone freezes.

Jake drops Shawn and he scurries over to me. He curls up next to Sam and me. I lay my head on my mate and wrap my tail around my son. Shari, and Tiberius look on in sorrow. David and Jake stalk up and look at me cautiously. Their wolf heads low in respect. Sam is their family I allow them close and they sniff her.

'She is alive. She is healing. Let's get her to Doc.' David says to me. He goes to nudge her onto his back and I growl again. I am going to be the one to carry my mate. He seems to understand and backs off with a nod.

'I understand. You are my son just as much as she is my daughter. Please just get her medical attention.' He links and I nod. My dad comes up and nudges his Red wolf head against mine and looks to my mate and whines. Then looks at Shawn still in his little wolf form. He barks at Shawn to follow but he stays put.

'Please, buddy. You did good. You saved us. Go with Grandpa. I have to get mommy to Doc.' I say and he shakes his head.

'No. I am going with you. I will see this through.' he says and I hear the deep undertone of his voice. Sampson is in control. Sampson probably remembered when his biological parents were killed. Somehow sensing

the distress, me and Sam were in caused him to shift. The same thing that would have happened that fateful night.

I get Sam on my back and lick her paw that has draped over my shoulder. We set off towards the hospital linking the Doc. She has to be okay. She has to be.

We were halfway to the hospital where Doc was supposedly outside waiting with his medical staff. Our Allies and our pack were following in line. Her mom, my mom, and Gemma ran towards us. Once the link was sent out that we had won and it was over everyone had emerged from the Safe Room. They stopped dead in their tracks once they saw Shawn's white fur standing under me.

"Is that?" Lucy asked. I nodded my head with a huff.

"Shawn! I've been looking everywhere for you! You scared the crap out of me." Gemma said as she approached.

"How did he slip past you?" I growled out through the link.

"They attacked here. Don't worry we took care of it but it took all of us to fight them off. He must have slipped then." She whispered.

"Gems, you know you shouldn't have fought." I scolded her and she nodded.

"It couldn't be helped."

We were walking side by side until we reached where Doc was waiting. He gasped at seeing who I was carrying. She still hadn't shifted back and her wounds had fully healed. But she was still covered in blood.

"Alpha. Do I have permission to touch the Luna Queen for treatment?" he asks. He clearly heard through the grapevine that I wouldn't let anyone near.

I laid down gently on the ground so they could grab her off of my back. They lay her on the stretcher and Doc gives her an injection that causes

her to shift back. After she's in her human skin, they wheel her inside. Him barking out orders, his voice fading into the distance.

Josh approached with a pair of pants and an outfit for Shawn. I shift and get dressed and look to the little wolf hiding behind my ankles while our armies looked in confusion. You're not supposed to shift this young. It's unheard of. I crouch down next to him and place my hand on his head feeling his soft baby fur.

"Shift." I say gently and he c***s his head to the side and whines.

'He doesn't know how to shift back. He probably didn't even know how he shifted in the first place.' Atlas links me.

"Just picture yourself in your human form. Let Sampson help you." I say. He closes his ember eyes and I fear the bones cracking and rearranging. It's slow for him. I hear him cry out and I look and see he's back in his normal body. I quickly get him dressed and pick up his exhausted body.

"How is this possible?" Alpha Aaron and Alpha Carson asked. Mumbles of agreeing questions murmured throughout. His little arms wrapped around my neck and I hear him lightly snoring. It is exhausting for an 18 year old to know how to shift for the first time let alone a child. I squared off and addressed the crowd.

"My son is Adopted. That doesn't make him any less my pup. His biological parents were killed during a rogue attack when he was 6 months old. The rogues then attacked him. Causing him to gain his wolf as an infant. He never shifted though. This was the first time. I don't know how or why, but I do know Shawn Saved us. Shawn gave us an opportunity to win. Without him, I would have lost my mate and therefore lost a part of my soul. Thank you all so much for your help and your dedication to fighting for the greater good. We have won. Once the council is disbanded we will send word for when the Elections will happen for the New council. Each kingdom will elect their own council member. But for now take time to rest, recover, tend to your wounds, and reunite with your loved ones and families." I say and turn to leave to the hospital. We walk in and our closest friends and family follow suit.

“She will be okay.” my dad comes up and places a hand on my shoulder. I nod.

“How is he doing?” Josh and Marcus ask with Elena and Anna by their sides.

“He’s exhausted. He put himself in so much danger today, but I owe him everything. I couldn’t get to Sam in time. He saved her. He protected her. I can’t even begin to speak what is going through my mind right now. I was so scared when I saw him. I hate admitting that I was fearful but goddess I was so scared. My mate and my child were about to be killed. Even when an enemy that makes him look like an ant approached he didn’t falter, he didn’t flinch, he stood his ground...” I trail off.

“He has the heart of a warrior. Just like Troy,” Josh said. God, I remember how dedicated and strong Troy was. It’s crazy how much Shawn looks like him with the ember eyes and the blonde hair.

“I’ll take him. You go see Sam, see if there is an update.” I stood up and passed him to my mom.

“I marked her again. Just like before and it worked. Her wounds healed. But she didn’t wake up...” I mumbled to no one in general.

“She will be okay. I can feel it. I can feel her life through our bond. You can too you’re just too wound up to feel it. Take a deep breath. Center yourself. Go see my sister,” Jake says calmly. I look to see Theo and Duke have come in.

“I’m sorry it had to come to this. Your sister was spared. She surrendered and chose not to fight. I don’t know If you will want to catch up with her to reconnect.”

He interrupted me. “With all do respect, she made her choice. She associated with him knowing what he was doing and what he was capable of. My home is here. My family is here. You and Samantha are my family.” I smile and nod

Doc is writing stuff down in her chart and I knock. “Alpha,” he says with a bow.

“How is she?” I ask quietly as I go up to her bedside and run my fingers through her hair.

“Her wounds have healed extremely fast. Faster than what I’ve ever seen. Your marking her had something to do with it but this is faster than the mate bond should be able to perform. I’m not complaining. It’s helping, whatever IT is.” I smile and take a look at her. He’s right, I don’t see any signs of a struggle or a battle on her body. She looks as pristine as the day she was born.

“Why hasn’t she woken up then?” I ask a bit concerned.

“That I’m afraid I don’t know. Her wolf may be keeping her asleep, she may be stuck in her own mind, I just don’t know. Give her some time. She’s strong. She is a warrior.” He says and checks her vitals one last time and leaves me in the room with her.

“She’s my warrior. My warrior princess.” I whisper to no one. She is a queen by right, but by blood she is a princess. Selene’s bloodline.

“Come on love, wake up. Come back to me.” I can only hope that she can hear me. “You did well love, the danger is gone, we are safe, Shawn is safe, I am safe. Come home to me.” I kiss her forehead and sit down at her side.

Warrior Princess Chapter 55

Samanthas POV

The last thing I see before blacking out is white fur plowing over Rupert and standing over my body. Based on the scent it smells like Shawn. But how is that possible? I look to see Kasen struggling to get out of the hold he’s in. The pain is unbearable. My vision goes blurry and I hit darkness. It feels like when you’re asleep and you feel like you’re falling.

I jolt up and look around. I'm back in the meadow where I first met Selene. The last time I was here I died when Jake had been spelled. I feel something cold and wet nudge my arm and I turn and see Akira. I throw my arms around her neck.

"Does this mean we died?" I ask and she huffs.

"I don't think so. I don't feel dead. I just don't know." she says with a whimper. I miss them already. Shawn, that brave little boy. He saved us." She whispered. I frown. I feel tears well in my eyes. This cant be it. This cant be the end for me.

"It's not, darling." I turn and see Selene in all her glory. Shining bright with the glow of the moon.

"So I'm not dead?" I ask and she chuckles and shakes her head.

"No. You are not." She then grows stern. "Do you remember what I told you when I first warned you about the war?"

I think hard. "There were so many things you told me about."

She stays silent. "Well, I had told you someone was supposed to die. That was what the fates had decided. I didn't say who because that would have changed everything."

I start to panic. "No. He's still alive. Shawn and Kasen are okay, right? Shawn wasn't supposed to be there! Kasen is so strong. He could have survived...." I trail off and start to hyperventilate.

"Calm down, child. The one the was supposed to die was supposed to be you." she said quietly.

"But you said I'm not dead." I deadpan.

"Yes, I did." she's being so vague. "I'm so confused." and to that she chuckles. "Shawn's bravery, and ability to shift and the tenacity of him changed their minds. When he saved you from being killed and protected you further even when being threatened with death, he didn't falter. His actions led the fates to believe that this world wasn't done with you. He

is the reason you are not dead, and will not be joining me here for quite some time.”

I smile. I love that boy with all of my heart. He is a part of me. Of us. I look to Akira and see that she has her head held high and is swelling with pride.

“You may have only had him in your care for a short while, but I led you to him because you both needed each other. You and Kasen have done an amazing job raising him. I couldn’t be prouder of both of you. And the war is over. Peace is being restored. For you, your family, your kingdom, and the world. You all fought selflessly, and with love.” She hugs me and I feel the calm aura flowing from her to me.

“I want to know though. How did Shawn know to come to us? How did he even know where the battle was?” I hear a voice in the distance.

“That would be us.” I look and I am stunned. It looks like a carbon copy of him. Blonde hair, bright golden eyes he has the body of a warrior but is as peaceful as a healer. The woman he’s with is just as beautiful she has an aura that is completely comforting but strong. She has dark brown eyes and black hair.

“I am Lilly, and this is Troy. We are...” I don’t even let them finish.

“You’re Shawn’s parents!” I say and walk to them. They smile sadly.

“Yes. We were.” I hug them. “We have been with Selene, looking out for everyone. We’ve been helping when we can, where we can, and how we can. Kasen was my best friend.” Troy says with a far off look in his eyes.

“Me, Kasen, Marcus and Josh would cause so much trouble growing up. Then I met Lilly and my whole world was rocked. The day we had Shawn was the best day of my life. I never wanted to leave him but it was necessary. Everything happens for a reason. You and Kasen were meant to be with my son. I will always be his father and Lilly will always be his mother. But you and Kasen are his parents. I see the love you both hold

for him. We've seen how much he loves you. We couldn't have asked for a better outcome." He chokes back a sob. And Lilly is full on crying. I grab her hands.

"I still wish you could have been there with him. He remembers you. He sees you all in his dreams. It's remarkable. His wolf is beautiful too. Fur as white as snow, with eyes as bright as golden coins." They look at each other and smile.

"We visit him in his dreams. You are good for Kasen. Please when you return to him let him know how much we miss and love him. He, Josh, and Marcus. And Shawn, give him a big hug for me. Always love him and hold him close." I nod and give my word.

"He is brave. Braver than any wolf I've met. He took on the bear king at 5 years old in wolf form." Troy smirks and Lilly smiles.

"His father was Gamma. Marcus was originally a delta but that's a story for another day." I smile. Tears running down my cheeks.

"I see him. I see him in both of you. I promise to love him as if he were my own. I will always love him even when I do have my own pups."

Selene places her hand on my shoulder. "It is time to go. I will forewarn you, time is different here than it is on earth. How long do you think you've been here?" she asks me and I think.

"I don't know maybe half a day?" everyone chuckles and Akira yips.

"You've been here for almost 3 days. Shawn and Kasen haven't left your side. Look and see." she goes to the pond and splashes it so it ripples. When the ripples calm I am shown a picture. I'm in a hospital bed and Shawn and Kasen are snuggled up together on the recliner in the room asleep.

"They've tried to get them to leave with no such luck. I will say Fatherhood does look good on Kasen." Troy says. I smile. Yes, it does.

"Whenever your ready, child."

Kasens POV

It's been 3 days. It's 4:30AM and Shawn is currently curled up in my lap asleep. Doc comes in the room and checks her vitals again for the umpteenth time.

"Any change, doc?" I ask.

"Well, I got her lab results back, but I want to run them again."

I perk up. "What do you mean? Is something wrong?"

He laughs. "No, not at all, my king. Just want to confirm something."

I roll my eyes. "Don't make me do it, Doc. You know I will." he purses his lips but nods. Handing me a sheet of paper I'm looking at a list of labs.

"I don't understand what all of this means." He takes it from me and circles something and writes a few words down. Handing it back to me, I scan the paper again.

"HCG Levels 45,000 mIU/ml 3 weeks gestation." Atlas purrs with pride. I look to Doc and he smiles at me.

"Remember werewolf pregnancies are shorter than that of humans. And you and her both being of Alpha blood and Royalty the pregnancy will be shorter than normal. Her being 3 weeks is the equivalent of a 12-week pregnancy in humans. I suspect in about 4 and a half months we will have another heir to the throne. Along with our mighty Shawn here." I shout with excitement causing Shawn to startle awake.

"Whats all the commotion in here?" my and Sam's parents ask. Jake and Gemma come in too.

"We wanted to visit before we got on with our daily tasks. The allies will be leaving today." They said. I just held up the paper for them to see and Gemma squealed.

“This is amazing news.” She said.

“But wait that means she fought in the war and was severely injured while pregnant. Is the baby okay?” Jake asked.

“I am going to be running some more tests, but I’m sure the little one is fine.”

“What little one?” a soft voice asks. I turn around so fast I get whiplash. I’m met with bright green eyes. Those same bright green eyes that I love so much.

“Sam.” I breath out. Everyone leaves the room to give us some privacy.

“Momma!” Shawn squeals and jumps in the bed with her. She wraps her arms around him and smiles so brightly.

“Oh, my boys. I’ve missed you so much.” I don’t even wait I engulf her in a hug and I feel tears flow out of my eyes.

“Please don’t do that to me again, love.” She holds my cheek and I look at her.

“I have so much to tell you. To tell both of you. Troy and Lilly said to tell you that they love you.” I freeze. How...Selene...” I smile. “Shawn I met your mommy and daddy when I was with Selene!”

She starts telling us about how she met with Selene and Shawn’s parents and how she was supposed to die but Shawn changed the fates design. To say I’m shocked is an understatement.

“So, what little one is alright?” she asks.

“Well, our little one.” I say. She doesn’t say anything. I pull back to make sure shes okay.

“you mean...?” she asks and her eyes well up. I nod my head.

“Oh my god.” I kiss her with everything that I have. “I love you so much. Both of you.” she says.

“Shawn, how would you feel about being a big brother?” I ask.

“Oh, that would be awesome! I have another friend to play with. When can we get one?” he asks and we chuckle.

“Oh in about 4 months or so.”

The doc comes in with an ultrasound machine. “Alright let’s make sure everything is okay.” he puts the gel on Sam’s stomach and turns on the screen. He hits a few buttons and we hear the fast thump of the heartbeat. “Alpha, come take a look.” he says and I walk over to him.

“What. What is it?” Sam asks me nervous.

“Shawn come here buddy.” I say and he comes up and I pick him up.

“WHOA!” he yells. “There’s 3 of them!”