

Warrior Princess Chapter 56

5 Years Later

Kasens POV

I was outside sitting with my mate by the lake on our territory. We were laughing watching Shawn who was now 10 try to rock the boat that he and his triplet sisters were on. Yes, all girls and they have me wrapped around their little fingers. Avelyn has Bright green eyes like Samantha but my black hair, Blaire has Bright Icy blue eyes with Black hair like mine, she is a carbon copy of me. Caroline Looks just like her mother. Brown hair the same lips, face, everything about her screams Samantha except her icy blue eyes.

I zone out thinking about the day they were born

I just finished filling out the forms for Electing the Werewolf to represent us at the Council. We all decided that we would have 2 representatives. Other kingdoms would be able to elect two if they so choose.

Duke would be one of the best to represent us. Theo was elected by the Bears. He wanted no parts of ruling a kingdom. They make a great team. We had also chosen Rowan. It was a big shocker to most but he has the heart for it. The rogues that came with him to fight the war all integrated into our pack. He came out about his history with the whole kingdom and he won the hearts of everyone. We didn't even need to host an election. Everyone was unanimous with the vote to have both of them in power at the Council. The Vampires and Witches elected theirs. The fae never rebuilt their kingdom. Most stay in hiding.

As soon as I had filed everything There was a frantic knock at my door. I took in the scent and it was Christmas cookies. That vanilla and sugar scent that drives me wild. Without waiting for me to answer she burst in clutching her stomach. She was about 4 and a half months along.

"We need to go now. It hurts so bad." she gritted out.

“But you still have a month left for the early delivery date!” I shouted. She glared hard at me and I had stiffened every muscle in my body.

“Get. Me. To. The. Hospital. Now!” she spoke very slowly. Annunciating every word with a period. I shot into action grabbing the hospital bag we had packed a few days prior and scooped her up in my arms.

“I can walk” she panted out. Her face scrunched up in pain.

“Absolutely not love. You are in pain. I am not. Let me do this for you.” She nodded and wrapped her arms around my neck while I carried her bridal style towards the hospital.

Shawn running beside us. He has been such a trooper. His personality has really blossomed since the war ended. He grabbed the bag from me and we set off. We didn’t bother driving. I ran the whole way there.

We got to the hospital and Doc came in the room.

“You aren’t dilated enough to push but your contractions are 2 minutes apart. You are early but for triplets this is normal. I don’t feel the need to stop the labor but I want to let you know a natural delivery for triplets is highly dangerous for both babies and mom. I would honestly feel safer performing a cesarean.” He spoke. I looked to Sam. She nodded at me.

“Whatever you think is best and safer for both Doc. We trust you.”

He nodded. “Alright, I am going to take her to prep. A nurse is going to come in here and get you prepped and sterilized and lead you to the operating room.” I kissed my mate’s forehead and then her lips.

“Shawn, Gemma is in the waiting room with uncle Jake, Josh, and Marcus. Anna and Elena are here too! Why don’t you go wait with them?” I asked knowing Sam wouldn’t want him to see her like that. He nodded.

“Will baby Paisley be out there too?” he asked. Paisley was Gemma’s Daughter. She was born about 2 months ago and Shawn has loved spending time with her. We are certain that she will be his mate. He is super protective of her, always wanting to be around her. They say if you

grow up around your mate you will always feel a stronger connection with them as children.

“Yes, she is. Im sure Gemma would love some help with her.” He gave me a hug and I bent down and kissed the top of his head.

“You will get to be the first out of everyone out there to hold your sisters. I promise.” he smiled brightly at that and skipped out to the waiting room.

The nurse gave me a cap to wear over my hair, a surgical gown, and covers for my shoes and gloves to complete the ensemble. She walked me towards the operating room and I came in. They had just given my mate the Spinal and they were in the process of starting the first incision.

“Kasen, I’m scared.” she muttered and I grabbed her hand and squeezed.

“Don’t be love. You will be fine, and our girls will be fine. You’re doing a great job momma.” she smiled and a few tears slipped out. I stared right into her eyes. Not wanting to see her cut open. I know I’m an Alpha and a King but I don’t want to see my mate like that. It would only set Atlas off. I heard a piercing cry ring through the room and I broke my eye contact with Sam.

“First baby girl 5 pounds 2 ounces 18 inches long. Alpha, would you like to cut the cord?” Doc called out.

I walked over and looked at her. She was so wrinkly but she was so beautiful. I fell in love instantaneously. I clipped the cord where Doc had clamped it and the nurses took her to get her cleaned up, suctioned her, swaddled her and brought her over to me.

“Here you go, Alpha. She is beautiful.”

I took her in my arms and she was so tiny. They explained that the triplets would be smaller than what a baby would be in a singular pregnancy. But she could almost fit in the palm of my hand. We had

already discussed names. We wanted to be ironic and go with A,B,C names.

“Avelyn.” I whispered and kissed her little forehead.

“Baby number 2 is out. 5 pounds even 17 inches long, Alpha?” Doc said. I handed Avelyn off to the nurse and went to cut the cord for our second daughter. She was just as beautiful.

The nurses took her to get cleaned up and Doc said, “Don’t go anywhere, alpha. Baby number 3 is already here. 4 pounds 11 ounces and 16 inches long.” He held her up and she was so tiny, but from her scream and cries she was fierce. She was strong. I clipped the cord and they cleaned her up and gave her to me. I held her in her swaddle.

“What are the names for the other two my King?” one of the nurses asked.

“Blaire, and this one here is Caroline.” I said. I walked over to Samantha. She was holding Avelyn and Blaire was being pampered by the nurses.

“You did so good, my love. Thank you.” I said. I could feel the tears welling up in my eyes. My girls were beautiful. Shawn was going to have his hands full protecting them. Sam smiled and kissed me.

We were brought back to a room and Shawn was brought in by Doc. The girls were in their bassinets and Shawn walked over to Sam with a bouquet of Tulips and Sunflowers. Her favorites.

“Hi, mamma.” He said and she cried and hugged him.

“My sweet boy. I missed you.” he gave her a kiss and the girls started fussing. He turned and looked at them.

“Oh wow. They’re so small!” he said and his eyes lit up. I chuckled.

“Yes. Yes, they are.” He looked up at me.

“I will always protect them. I love them.” he said to me, his eyes flickering back and fourth from black to ember. Sampson is near the

surface. I nod at him telling him it's okay to let Sampson out. He blinks and his eyes are obsidian.

"Sampson." I greet with a smile and a hug.

"I love them. I will protect them. Always." He says repeating Shawn's words.

"Of that, I have no doubt, Son." I looked around the room and realized we were whole. We were complete.

'Yes. Complete. My pups.' Atlas said to me. He was in awe of his pups. 'We did good.' He said.

'That was all our mate. She is amazing. She is perfect.' I responded. Pride swelling in me for my one true love. I look over at her to see she is sleeping with a smile on her face. I pull her blankets up and kiss her cheek.

"Rest now, love. I will always protect you and our pups." I say. It is true. I will always protect Shawn, and I will always protect my girls.

"Where did you go just now?" Sam said holding my cheek.

"I was remembering the day they were born."

She smiled. "Yes, that was a good day. Have you told Shawn the news yet?" she asked me and I shook my head. I was going to do that today.

'Shawn, come here please.' I linked him. He looked at me from the lake and nodded. He turns 11 today.

"Yes, father?" he asked. The girls trailing behind him giggling.

"I wanted to talk to you. I and your mother have done some discussing." He nodded his head. "You are our only son. We love you with all of our hearts. Adopted or not, you are MINE" I say and he smiles. He has always known about his biological parents. We have never treated him any

different. “Well, what we are trying to say is, starting next week, you will be starting training.”

He furrowed his eyebrows. “Training for what?” he asked. I stood up and gestured him to walk with me. Sam smiled at us and nodded her head. Shawn has grown quite a bit. At 11 he is almost up to my shoulders and I am over 6 foot tall.

“Walk with me.” I say and he nods. We walk towards the lake. “I want you to start training to take my place. You are my heir. You are my son. The throne is yours if you want it. When you turn 20. I am 30 now so when you are ready to take the Throne, I will be 39 going on 40. That is the Age my father was when he retired and passed the throne to me.” I tell him. He stopped walking and I turned around to look at him. He was looking at me with his head c****d to the side and an eyebrow raised.

“But shouldn’t the throne go to one of the girls and their mates?” he asked me.

“According to our old laws yes it would have had to been a biological child. I abolished that rule yesterday on your birthday. The law was changed to say ANY child of the current royal Family. Biological or adopted. You are MY son. I love you, Shawn. I and your mother love you. We want you to have the throne. You saved both of our lives. You brought us together. You have brought us so much love and happiness. You are MINE.” I tell him.

I always put emphasis on mine to him. Because he is. Atlas claimed him, Akira claimed him, and Me and Sam claimed him. He is ours. He doesn’t say anything for a few minutes. I get nervous thinking he doesn’t want this.

“If you don’t want this that is okay, son. We wanted to give you the option...” I am cut off by him throwing his arms around me.

“Thank you, dad. I will do everything I can to make you proud. I will try to be as good of a King as you are.” He says with tears flowing down his cheeks.

“I am already immensely proud of you, my son. Happy birthday Shawn.” I tell him and take him into my arms. Sam joins us.

“Is that a yes?” she asks both of us and Shawn disconnects himself from me and runs into Sam’s arms.

“Yes, a thousand times yes. I love you both. I am so happy to call you my family and my parents. You are the best parents I could have asked for. I love you Mom; I love you dad.” I join in on the hug and soon after all three girls join in. I feel whole.

The girls Jump into my arms and tackle me to the ground.

“Daddy, daddy, can we ride on Atlas’ back? PLEEEASSSEEEEE.” they shout giving me the puppy dog eyes that I cant resist.

‘Their wish is my command.’ Atlas says proudly. He adores our pups and has been overprotective of them since the day they were born.

I shift into my black furry beast and lay down on the ground. They climb on and I stand up and trot around. Giggles and shouts are heard above me. I see Sam shift into her grey wolf and Shawn has shifted into his snowy white wolf. Sampson stands taller now than when he first shifted. He is the only wolf we know of that has shifted early.

We all chase each other and Avelyn climbs off my back and gets on Samantha’s, Blaire climbs on Shawn and I have Caroline. We race through the forest howling with joy. This day has been perfect. My family is perfect, and I thank Selene for them every day. They have made me a better man, a better mate, and a better king.

We get to the clearing in the meadow where the war took place and the girls hop off our backs and skip through the flowers. Shawn chases after them playfully barking and yipping at them. I stand with my mate and she rubs her head under my neck and nuzzles me close.

She has been my saving grace. She fought in the war with a fierceness and yet a gentle touch to her has always remained. She is a warrior at heart. Powerful, Just, and fair. Every bit of beautiful as she is strong. She is my Mate, my queen. She is no longer just a princess in my eyes. No longer the Warrior princess that I love. She is my Warriors Queen. That my body and soul ache and yearn for every day. Every breath I take is for her. Every move and decision I make is for her and my pups. She is my mate, my love, my everything.

I lift my snout into the air and howl. A song of love escaping my vocal cords. The whole pack joins in as you can hear their howls in the distance. My mate licks my face and nips at my ear and joins in. Her howl sending chills down my spine.

I hear a deep and powerful howl and look to see Shawn standing on the boulder in the middle of the field. Standing a majestic as the most powerful wolf their was his snout lifted high in the air. I know then that I made the right choice to have him as my Heir. He will be a magnificent king when the time comes. I lay down watching my girls run around and Sam lays down and lays her head on my paws. I am where I belong. We are all where we are meant to be.