

Warrior Princess Epilogue

8 years later.

Shawn's POV

Today is the day I turn 18. I will be able to find my mate. My parents are hosting a party for me. My dad had told me how much of a player he was when he was younger and advised me against it. What he doesn't know is, I've never even kissed a girl. I have wanted to save everything for my mate.

I rolled up the sleeves of my white button up shirt and tucked it into my black pants. I look at myself in the mirror and eye the picture I have of my and my mom and dad the day my sisters were born.

I have always been eternally grateful for them taking me in. I meant every word I told my dad the day he told me I would become king. I love my parents, and I promised I would do everything possible to become the best man and wolf I could be and the best king I could be.

My coronation is in 2 years, but I have excelled at every training and test my dad has put me through. Uncle Marcus and Aunt Elena have trained me in all forms of battle and strategy, Uncle Josh and his mate Anna, and Uncle Jake and Aunt Gemma have taught me about pack Laws and emergency protocols, and my dad has taught me how to rule fair and just, he has taught me everything I need to know about this pack, about being a man, and how to be a great mate. He helped Uncle Marcus train me in battle.

My grandparents, both my moms and dad parents have spoiled me rotten. Well, me and my sisters that is.

And my uncle Rowan comes by from time to time to check in on us and see me. From what I've been told he has really come around and gotten to know the family. Uncle Duke, Theo, and one of my best friends Rosie live here even though they help Uncle Rowan in the Council.

I choose a yellow tie that brings the golden flecks in my ember eyes. Paisley picked out most of the ties that I own. She always says that I look handsome in them. She has been my closest friend since I was 6. I held her the day she was born. We pretty much grew up together.

Uncle Marcus and Elena had a son his name was Thomas, and Uncle Josh and Anna had twin boys. James and Jeremy. They would all become my Beta, Gamma and Deltas.

I heard a knock at the door.

I heard a knock at the door.

“Come in.” I said, and my mom and dad came in the room.

“Everyone is downstairs in the throne room waiting for you. The music is amazing, and the spiked punch is great.” My mom says. She is a wild one. My dad rolls his eyes at her and smiles.

“So, you ready to meet your mate?” he asks me and I nod. “Just don’t do what I did” he frowns and my mom sighs and hugs him.

“You won’t ever let go of that will you love?”

He shakes his head. “Never. I will spend the rest of my days worshiping you and making up for all of my mistakes. We will see you downstairs, son.” my dad says, his eyes darkening and slaps my moms but.

“I did NOT need to see that.” I shout down the hall as they run to their room. They are the horniest pair of wolves I’ve ever met. I still remember the day I walked in on them having s*x in the packhouse kitchen. Not even their personal kitchen, the shared packhouse one. It scarred me for life.

‘Go out there now. I want to meet our mate!’ Sampson urged me.

‘I’m going, I’m going.’ I told him headed downstairs. I was immediately swarmed by the guys.

“Great party man. Looks amazing out here!” they all say. They have been players all of their lives, but I always warned them away from my sisters. They are beautiful and pure, and precious to me. I would hate to see them get their hearts broken by them.

“Yeah, it looks...” I don’t even finish. I smell the most amazing scent. Chocolate covered strawberries. Every hair on my body stands up. I run my fingers through my blonde hair that is cut in a longer undercut like my fathers. I follow the scent to the doors to the throne room and I am shocked by what I see.

“Mate!” I say. I see my parents smiling out of the corner of my eye. She looks so beautiful.

I heard a knock at the door.

“Come in.” I said, and my mom and dad came in the room.

“How can I tell you, my mate? I shouldn’t be able to. I’ve still got a couple of years...” she trails off.

“You can tell because you’re of royal blood, and I am 18, so I can sense it completely. I don’t know the entire workings of how this is possible, but I have to guess it has to do with Selene. She works in mysterious ways. All I know is you are my mate, and I couldn’t be happier that you are Paisley.”

She is 16 now and she has the most gorgeous Black hair and Green eyes. She looks like Uncle Jake with Gemma’s hair. I’ve always thought she was beautiful.

“I’m happy you’re my mate too, Shawn. I’ve always wanted it to be you...” she says with a blush creeping up her cheeks. “I won’t mark you though. Not until you turn 18. But I will commit myself to you, I will love you, and always stay by your side. I am yours, Paisley.”

We go hand in hand to the middle of the dancefloor and dance. After about 5 songs we go off to the side. Avelyn, Blaire, and Caroline come up to me hugging me and congratulating me.

“Congratulations, son.” my dad said with my mom in tears.

“We always had a feeling it would be Paisley.” she said with a smile. Aunt Gemma and Jake come up.

“We are so happy for both of you. But just a warning. Future king or not I will kill you if you hurt my baby girl.” Jake says and my dad Growls lowly. My mom pops him on the back of the head.

“Ouch.” he whimpers.

She narrows her eyes at him. “What he threatened my pup!” We all chuckle.

“He’s not a pup anymore he is 18. And Jake has every right to give him the parent talk. You would do the same for the girl’s mates. No matter who they are, although I have a feeling one of them will be mated to either the Twins or Thomas.

“NO!” I say and everyone laughs. Paisley grabs my hand and rests her head on my shoulders. Sampson purrs in delight. I feel even more whole than I ever have felt. I can’t wait to see what the future holds for us.