

Chosen by Fate 151

Chapter 151 - Trinity- An Appointment (VOLUME 2)

Trinity

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Reece moped a little that night when he came back in. He wasn't happy that he was sent away and denied entry to our room. But some snuggle time was all he needed to feel better.

Reece has been acting a little more hands-off-ish since finding out I was pregnant. These last two weeks he was telling me that I was to take it easy, rest, be careful, things like that. I think he thought he would be too rough if we did anything.

The day after my dress had been delivered Reece surprised me at breakfast by telling me that he and I had an appointment we would be going to shortly. He didn't tell me what type of appointment it was, he just insisted that we leave as soon as we were done eating.

Once we were in the car and heading toward the city I tried asking him again.

"Reece, where are we going?"

"I told you already, you'll find out when we get there." I puffed out my cheeks and glared at him.

"You're being a brat about this right now. You know that don't you."

"I'm not a brat, in any way." He turned his head momentarily and gave me a heated look.

"I could just call you a butthead, but that seemed more childish than brat, so that's what you got."

"Why are you trying to keep it all PG now? Wouldn't you just call me a dog name or something else that's worse?"

"Huh, are the dog names growing on you Fido? You like them don't you, you pervert?"

"I'm not a damn pervert. I take it back, go back to PG." He growled at me in frustration.

"We've got to learn to keep things PG soon enough. We can't talk like sailors around the baby when it's born."

"Yeah, you got a point." He smirked as he signaled to turn onto another street, the half smile on the profile of his face was breathtakingly handsome. "It doesn't feel real yet, but still I'm really happy. I just know that any pup of yours is going to be adorable."

"You talk all tough most of the time, Reece, but you're just a big softy aren't you?" I smiled at him, and for some reason he was sulking, but with a blush tinging his ears.

I recognized where we were going now. Reece had just turned onto the street with the hospital and several medical offices. He drove halfway down the street and pulled into a lot I had never been in. The name on the sign read Dr. Griffin White, MD & Associates.

"Why are we going to see Griffin? Is there something wrong?"

"We're seeing him for you." He acted as if I should have known this already.

"Why? I'm not sick, or injured. And I thought he worked at the hospital."

"He goes between the hospital and the clinic, and we're seeing him cause you're pregnant. He's going to be the one to take care of you."

"Seriously? Well, at least I've met him before. But I'm not sure if that makes it better or worse." I smirked at him. "Are you sure you want me to have a male doctor?" I joked with him. His face turned to stone for a moment like he hadn't really thought about it yet.

"I have no choice, I'm not a doctor and I know he's a good man." His voice was icy cold as he spoke. Looks like it's going to be tough on you for a little while Griffin, sorry about that.

I was surprised when we went inside. The clinic waiting area was very comfortable and welcoming, full of soft furniture, wall mounted TVs, a wide array of magazines, and a cute little play area for kids. What was most surprising though was that everyone there was human. I guess I should have figured that though. Not many wolves went to the doctors office enough to warrant having an office dedicated to wolves only.

"Does Griffin see everyone from the pack?" I asked Reece as we sat waiting to be called.

"Usually. He's one of only four doctors in the entire pack, and he's the best."

"Why do we need to see him anyway?" I was curious.

"Why? We still need to make sure that things are progressing properly. Just because we wolves don't get sick often doesn't mean that there is nothing that can go wrong. We'll do regular visits just like everyone else."

"I guess that makes sense." I agreed with him. "What do the other doctors do?"

"Well, the ones that are still relatively young work here with him. They haven't ventured out on their own yet. The older doctor works as a surgeon at the hospital and is well respected but doesn't treat normal patients." I nodded in affirmation.

It wasn't much longer before the door to the back opened and a slightly older lady in maroon colored scrubs called out.

"Trinity Gray." I looked at Reece with a shocked, suspicious look.

"Gray?" I whispered.

"It will be that in a couple days, just get used to it." He smirked.

"True." I smiled as I stood, Reece followed along and the two of us followed the nurse to the back.

Everything was treated like a normal doctor's office. I was taken to get my weight and height measured then taken to an exam room. I could tell that all the staff here were wolves but they treated patients that were human and did their jobs with ease and precision. After taking my vitals the nurse left, informing me that the doctor would be in soon.

Griffin came in after just a few minutes, a smile on his pleasant face. I had only seen Griffin through squinted eyes and a massive headache before. I was told that he had treated me again after that day but I was out cold that time. Seeing his pleasant, easy going smile on his handsome, lightly lined face made me think of my Uncle. He had light brown hair and interesting looking light orange eyes. He was in his early fifties but still seemed to be very full of life.

Just being around Griffin gave me a calm feeling. And his voice was soft and serene.

"Hello Luna, it's good to see you again."

"Hello Griffin." I smiled at him.

"Seems there's some celebrating in order here, huh? Let's get you all checked out and see how things are going."

"It would be good to get things checked out before the rest of the pack finds out." Reece told him.

"Are you planning an announcement?" I asked him.

"I figure we can't hide it for long, and rumors might spread, so we might as well announce it before people start talking."

"Do we really have to announce it?" I asked him, embarrassment filling my voice. It felt like the white exam room walls were closing in on me with the tension and nerves.

"You are the Luna, news like this will inevitably spread like wildfire." Griffin told me with an apologetic tone. "It is better for you to just get it over with now." He was backing up Reece's words.

"Fine." I conceded.

Griffin began the exam. First, he felt my stomach with the tips of his fingers. He then took out a doppler machine and put some sort of blue gel on my belly that he spread around with the microphone looking part of the doppler. He moved it around for a minute and all I heard was this strange swishing noise. But finally, there was this low, rapid beating sound.

"Is that?"

"Yes, Luna, that is your baby's heartbeat." I felt tears well up in my eyes, and as I looked at Reece, even though he was blurry, I could see the tears welling in his eyes as well.

"I didn't think that we could hear it this soon. It's only been three weeks."

"Well, you need to remember that wolf pregnancies progress more quickly than human pregnancies. It would still be a couple weeks until a human woman could hear the heartbeat, but that's not the case here."

"This is fantastic." Reece's voice was filled with awe as he looked at the device in Griffin's hand. I looked as well and saw the number that indicated the heart rate, it indicated a rate of about one hundred thirty-eight beats per minute.

"That's so fast." I exclaimed.

"No worries, babies have faster heart rates than adults. Everything is fine, anything over a hundred beats per minute right now is a good sign. Your baby has a nice healthy heartbeat." His words brought a smile to my face. It was amazing to hear all this.

"Would you like to see your baby? Though it won't look much different than a bean right now." Griffin laughed as he spoke.

"Really? I can see the baby?" I was so excited to hear this.

"Yes, follow me to the next room over."

Griffin led the way out of the room. Reece helped me sit up and then helped me down from the exam table. He took my hand and guided me after Griffin. We went to the room right next door. The room was darker and had a slightly different exam table, it was more like a reclining chair or a bed like than an exam table.

Griffin had me lay back on the new bed before he applied more of the blue gel. He placed another doppler like wand shaped instrument to my belly and began moving it around. He looked at many different things while he moved it around. There were the occasional clicking sounds coming from his directions as he zoomed in, measured, and took pictures of what he was seeing.

After several minutes he turned the screen toward me and Reece to show us our little baby.

"Is that it? It's so small." Reece seemed surprised.

"It looks like a little jelly bean." I smiled and laughed.

"Our little jelly belly." Reece smiled again. "Thank you Trinity." He squeezed my hand affectionately.

Chapter 152 - Trinity- A Change Of Roles (VOLUME 2)

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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After we left the clinic I had a request for Reece that I wasn't sure he would allow. I knew how things were right now and this request was not in line with that. I knew that I had to be with someone capable of protecting me at all times, a guard or Reece himself. But still, I had to ask him.

"Reece, could you do me a favor?" I gave him a sweet look as he turned toward me.

"What is it Little Bunny?" He asked me. I used to hate that nickname, but over the last several months I had grown used to him calling me by it. Just like Reece had gotten used to and possibly even grown to like his little nicknames, I had grown to like him calling me Little Bunny. I knew that it was his way of being affectionate with me. I had learned long ago that he called me that name not to annoy me but as

a term of endearment. I couldn't always say the same for when I called him a dog name, that usually happened out of frustration but I did think it was cute (and very funny).

"I want to go home, not our home, but to Aunt Eve and Uncle Wesley. I want to spend time with them before the wedding."

"But I have a few meetings this afternoon. I would have to take you home first."

"Could you just drop me off if I swear not to leave their house until you or someone else comes to get me?" He gave me a stern look, clearly not pleased.

"You know that things aren't safe right now." His voice was filled with exasperation.

"I know Reece, but their house is in the upper part of the compound with lots of strong neighbors. And it's not like I will be out of the compound. I will not be alone and unattended, I will be surrounded by the pack." He looked contemplative at my words.

"You have valid points. Fine, I'll allow it, as long as you promise me you won't leave their house until I come back." I smiled at his words.

"Thank you, Reece." Joy filled my voice.

I looked out the car window as he drove back toward the compound, my phone pressed to my ear as I listened to the ringing on the other end. Aunt Eve answered relatively quickly.

"Hello Trinity, how are you sweet heart?" Aunt Eve always answered the phone like she hadn't seen me in so long. She had been at the house just last night and still answered the phone like that.

"I am fine, Aunt Eve. I was wondering if you were free today, I wanted to spend the day with you and Uncle Wesley."

"I would love to spend the day with you, and thankfully he hasn't left yet, I'll let him know your plans now." I could hear her calling out to him telling him what I wanted. He sounded happy as he told her that he would call into work and let them know. I felt bad making him call off, but his boss was pack and he would not be upset if told that the Luna wanted to spend the day with him.

"Alright, I will be there soon. Reece will be dropping me off and picking me up later. I had to promise not to leave the house without him." I laughed at his protectiveness, I found it sweet but still funny.

"That's fine, we can spend a nice day in."

Fifteen minutes later Reece pulled up in front of their house. He got out and walked around the car to open my door. Today he was driving the mustang to instead of one of the fancier or more plain cars. I guess this one could be counted as middle ground. Either way, he smoothly and elegantly opened the door and offered me his hand to help me out, he was a real gentleman sometimes.

"Thank you, Benji." I joked with him to break the seriousness of the moment.

"Be good." He told me as he leaned down and gave me a quick, chaste kiss, Aunt Eve had already opened the door and was watching us.

"What time should I expect you?"

"Between four and five. We can grab dinner after."

"Reece, if you'd like you can have dinner with us tonight." Aunt Eve called out.

"That would be nice, Eve, thank you." He smiled at her before turning back to me. "I will be back later." He gave me another quick kiss. "I love you." he said before walking back around the car. I walked to the porch with Aunt Eve then watched him drive away.

Once we were inside I gave them both hugs and smiled at the nostalgia of being back in the home I was raised in. I had spent a lot of time with Aunt Eve and Uncle Wesley since leaving, but I hadn't really been back home.

"So what brings you here today?" Uncle Wesley asked me in a happy tone. "I'm glad you're here, don't get me wrong, I'm just curious."

"I just wanted to spend some time home before I'm officially not Trinity Whitton anymore. Right now everyone in this room is a Whitton, but in two days I will be a Gray." I smiled at them.

"No matter what the last name says, you will always be a Whitton, you just get to be both." Aunt Eve smiled at me as she wrapped her arm around my shoulder and led me into the spacious kitchen I had practically grown up in. She had already prepped lots of ingredients on the counter so we could bake the rest of the morning away. "Just like I became a Whitton when I married Wesley, I am also still a Smythe." She was smiling easily just like always.

"Aunt Eve, have I told you that you're the best mom I could have asked for?" I felt happy, emotional tears sting in the back of my eyes.

"I think you might have told me that a time or two before. And just like I always say, I'm happy I could be there to step in for your mother. I really wish you could have known her but I'm sure she is proud of you as she watches over you from her eternal hunt." The eternal hunt was the wolf version of heaven, where the spirit of our human and the spirit of our wolf would merge and roam happily and freely for all eternity or until we were reincarnated.

"I wish I could have known her too, but you and Uncle Wesley kept her memory alive just so I could learn about her."

"You look like her too, you know that?" Uncle Wesley smiled. "Your hair, your face, even your short stature. She was shorter than the average female in the pack too." I had heard all this before but it was nice to hear.

"Uncle Wesley," I smiled tearfully at him, "I know you miss her. And I know that even if my mother had never died, you would have been the best man in my life. You gave me all the love you had for your sister plus some. You were the best dad I could ever have wanted or asked for." He hugged me again, even though I had just hugged him a few minutes ago.

"May I ask you guys something. This may sound strange, as I am not a child anymore and I am about to get married and start my own family."

"What?"

"What is it sweetheart." Uncle Wesley and Aunt Eve asked me curiously.

"Can I drop the aunt and uncle names, and call you Mom and Dad? I know you're not my biological parents, and I don't want to act like my mother never existed, but you are the only parents I have ever known and I feel sad that I never called you by the titles you should have had this whole time." I saw the shocked looks on their faces and immediately thought they were unhappy with the idea. That is until they both smiled with wide, happy grins and Aunt Eve began to cry.

"Oh, Trinity, I would be honored if you called me Mom." She hugged me tightly.

"I can't think of anything that would make me happier right now." Added Uncle Wesley, no, Dad.

I spent the rest of the morning making different desserts and sweets with Mom, and helping prepare a special dinner for Reece tonight. The three of us talked and reminisced about the past all day. We also speculated on the future and how we thought my baby and Nikki's baby would be toward each other. I had been needing this time with my family, my parents.

By the time the baking fest was done we had snowball cookies, peanut butter fudge cookies, blueberry scones, apple pie bombs, and salty sweet candy bark. We had way more than we needed and I planned on giving some to all my guards to help share the bounty. It had just been so long since I baked with Mom that I wanted to bake all our favorites. Goddess, Mom felt nice to think and say but was awkward still.

Chapter 153 - Trinity- Bachelorette Party (VOLUME 2)

6-7 minutes

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Trinity

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So, obviously I couldn't have a normal bachelorette party. I couldn't go to a bar as I was too young and couldn't drink even if I was old enough. Not to mention the whole danger thing. I couldn't have, nor did I want, a stripper. Honestly, I may have only ever seen Reece's naked body, but could anyone ever truly compare to the splendor of his body.

Now, I had to wonder what kind of party we would have if almost a third of us couldn't drink alcohol and there was no raunchy penis themed stuff like you see in the movies. Well, according to Juniper, we were going to go old school, and by that she meant middle school. We were going to have a totally junior high school girl sleepover style party. I thought it was funny at first, but the more I thought about it the more fun it all sounded.

Juniper came over early carrying bags and bags full of junk food and beauty treatments. After dropping it all off in my room, she dragged me out and went on a hunt for Reece. He was working from home today and then taking the next week off. We weren't leaving town, but we would spend time alone together.

We went into the office that Reece and I shared and Reece smiled at me over the paperwork he was reading, Noah stood next to him with a bland expression on his face.

"Hello ladies, what's going on?"

"Just here to tell you the rules for tonight." Juniper smiled boldly at him. I watched the shock register in Reece's eyes.

"The rules?" He asked with a hint of laughter. "And what rules are those."

"No boys allowed. Period. You have to stay the night at his house." Juniper pointed at Noah whose face remained still as stone. He already knew this was coming but had said nothing to his best friend about it. It was obvious that he didn't want to be the one to break this news.

"Seriously?" Reece asked awestruck.

"Yup." Juniper nodded. "So when work is done you can say goodbye and goodnight and go to his place. You can come back tomorrow to get ready for the wedding."

"And should I be concerned about this party you're having if I am being banished?" Reece looked suspicious about it all.

"Not at all, it's just a bachelorette tradition. I can't follow the rest of the traditions for her so I am not skimping on this one. Don't worry Noah knew ahead of time and Nikki prepared a room for you. You'll be fine, just be a good boy and have a slumber party with your BFF."

"Do you realize how ridiculous you sound right now?" Reece asked her.

"I don't care. I'm the party organizer and so I get to set the rules, right Trinity?" I was laughing silently to myself as I watched their exchange. The late afternoon light was streaming through the window lighting Juniper up and making her appear more powerful than usual.

"Yup, her party, her rules." I could barely say the words without laughing. The instant I said the words I saw the sad puppy dog look wash over Reece's eyes. He really hated being away from me, but it was just for one night a fact I felt compelled to remind him of. "It's just for tonight Reece, you'll be back tomorrow morning." He smiled at that reminder.

"Fine, I guess I can survive a night at his house. I knew that Noah had planned a bachelor party for Reece to surprise, and embarrass him. The thought made me smile more as I left the room with Juniper.

Reece came to the room some time later to give me my farewell hug and kiss and get the overnight bag I had prepared for him. Just after he was gone everyone else started to arrive. Emmalee was already at the house, but she had been with Carter until he left with Noah and Reece. Even Dietrich found somewhere to go for the night. I could only speculate on where, but I hoped I was right.

The guest list for the night included Juniper (obviously), Emmalee, Nikki, Heather, Ella, and Rawlyne. With me there were seven of us all together. I really had never had a sleepover before, never having had any friends growing up, so I was actually really excited to experience this for the first time.

We ate tons of junk food, including all the wonderful party friendly foods that Abigail prepared for us. After dinner we gave each other manicures and pedicures and did skin beautifying facials. All these beauty routines would be perfect for the wedding tomorrow after all.

We all gossiped and shared juicy tidbits about our mates. Ella was the only unmated one among us, but she told us how she imagined her mate would be. There was always a movie playing in the background, even if none of us actually watched it. I think it was all some of the best fun I had ever had, with all my friends, new and old, by my side.

But, it seemed as if Reece missed me more than I thought he would. We had banished him from the house but not his phone. During the course of the party he called me no less than five times. We all had a good laugh about it, but deep down it made me happy to know that my mate loved and cared about me so much. I wouldn't change him for the world. And, truth be told, I was missing him too. I knew I would have a hard time sleeping without him by my side now. I had grown too accustomed to him being there with me. And I could tell that Juniper and Nikki were sad as well. Emmalee and Rawlynne had not spent so many nights in the arms of their mates yet so their longing and desire to see them, while strong, probably wasn't as intense as ours.

Chapter 154 - Trinity- Getting Ready (VOLUME 2)

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Trinity

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The bachelorette party (glorified sleepover) was a lot of fun, but we didn't stay up too late. Nikki yelled at me repeatedly last night to make sure I didn't do anything to the excess. Not because of the baby, but because she was once again doing my makeup and hair and didn't want me to be too tired or not be at my best. So, it was because of this that we went to bed just a little after midnight.

The wedding was taking place here at the estate in the early afternoon. I was awoken by Nikki and Juniper at around nine in the morning. They told me that I needed ample time to get ready for the day, seriously I had almost four hours still. People would probably start arriving at noon, but no one was allowed to see me until I walked down the aisle.

Granted Mom and Dad, still awkward to think but I was loving it, could come to my room when they finally got here, as could Grandfather and Lila. Noah and Carter were staying with Reece, partly to keep him away from me until the wedding. Aside from that select few and those helping me get ready I was not allowed to see anyone else.

From what I had been told, and heard, Reece was throwing a bit of a fit over not being able to see me. He was permitted to talk to me on the phone, but Nikki and Juniper were running interference when he first came down the hall during breakfast. The two of them and Lila managed to send him on his way. I didn't envy them, I knew how upset he was likely to be.

The breakfast we ate was delivered to the room, where I could eat in peace without letting Reece see me. It was delicious as always and I enjoyed it as best as I could, but I was getting an uneasy feeling in the pit of my stomach. I just chalked it up to the morning sickness I had been feeling lately. Still, it left me with a feeling of dread.

After breakfast I showered quickly before wrapping both my hair and my body in towels and going back out to my room. I applied the same unscented body oil that I had used during my mate marking. Juniper helped by getting my back for me.

Once the oil was applied I put on my under garments for the day and pulled on a silk robe. Nikki sat me in a chair facing away from all the mirrors in the room, not letting me see what she was doing to my hair.

I may not have been able to see what she was doing, but I could still feel it. I felt her pull the top of my hair back and start braiding. She kept pulling the hair loosely into the braid, not pulling it tight at all. She was slowly lengthening the braid until it was nearly to the tips of my long, dark hair. I heard the quick snap of rubber where she tied it off followed by the quick snap of metal.

"This was given to me by my mother." Lila told me as she smiled at me. "It was something that I wore on my own wedding day." I wanted to take a look at whatever it was but I hadn't been allowed to look in the mirror yet and I could once again feel Nikki's hands in my hair. She was now pulling the twists of the braid to loosen it up a little bit more. When I was allowed to turn and look in the mirror I gasped.

My hair looked beautiful, it was an elegant looking braid but still seemed slightly casual. There were loose strands of hair hanging near my face and a couple by my neck, but instead of looking messy they looked planned and added to the elegance of the entire look.

The metal that I had heard click earlier was a metal hair clasp that Lila had attached to the end of my hair where the braid had been tied off. It was clearly old but still shone with beauty. It's silver was polished to perfection. But what was truly special was the shape. The delicate silver hair clasp was shaped like a lotus flower, just like the flower on my engagement ring from Reece.

"Lila, this is so beautiful. Are you sure you want me to have it? I feel like it is too much."

"Of course I want you to have it. Who else besides you?" She leaned over the back of my chair and hugged me lightly. "My son is marrying you today, but you're already the daughter I always wanted. Without you, Trinity, I would never have found my way out of the darkness. I can never thank you enough."

"Lila." I smiled and felt tears stinging in the back of my eyes as I looked at Lila through the mirror.

"No crying." Nikki snapped at me as she put a cool damp washcloth over my eyes. "I will never be able to do my job if your face is all puffed up." She glared at me. "Well, I could, but you wouldn't look right. So don't make things harder on me." She was laughing now, her attack with the cloth had been so sudden and unexpected that I actually jumped and yelped in surprise. Everyone laughed a little, myself included.

Once Nikki took the cloth away, she turned me around again and started on my makeup. She first dried my face gently, doing her best not to make my skin turn red. After that she applied a thin layer of lotion to my face that smelled of apples and vanilla. I glared at her when I smelled it.

"Lila bought the lotion special for today. You can have the rest when I am done. I've been told Reece will love it." I saw Lila nodding her head in agreement behind her. While I glared at them both Nikki and Juniper quickly applied the lotion to my arms.

"Gotta get it on you really good." Juniper joked.

"I'm gonna pay you back for this." I grumbled causing them to laugh again.

Once I had been thoroughly assaulted with the lotion that I knew Reece would notice right away, Nikki brought her massive makeup kit over to begin her work. I just closed my eyes and let her get to work. There wasn't really much that I could do at this point anyway.

I felt all the brushing, rubbing, smearing, all the different movements that Nikki needed to do while making me look like a bride, all the while I was thinking about Reece. My mate, my lover, my protector, everything that he was to me. I didn't know exactly how he saw me, besides as his Little Bunny, but I knew that I wouldn't change him for anything in the world. I love him, and I think I did from that first failed meeting in the forest, I just didn't know what my heart, instincts, and brain were all screaming at me that day. But I know now.

When Nikki was done and I could no longer feel the makeup being applied to my face I finally opened my eyes. I saw everyone in the room looking at me with a bright smile on their faces. I turned to look in the mirror and I saw the transformed me that I had not seen since my marking day.

The coloring was different this time. My pale complexion wasn't lightened or darkened at all, instead it was accentuated to show how truly moon-like my face could be. My eyes looked striking, even to me. Nikki had used a silver eyeshadow that seemed to pop out next to my pale complexion. Also, the silver sparkled with every move I made, the light catching and glittering in the shimmering flecks hidden within the silver.

In contrast to the silver was the dark, jet black mascara that fully displayed how long my eyelashes were. My eyelashes curled perfectly away with just the right amount of curve in them. A light, very light, blush was applied to my cheek bones, just enough to make them pop. My lips this time, instead of the red that they were before, were barely colored. Well, to be honest they were colored, but with a soft nude shade with just a slight rosy, almost peach color.

There weren't a lot of changes to my face, Nikki remembered well I didn't like a lot of makeup, but the changes I could see made me look like a different person in my eyes.

"It looks wonderful Nikki, thank you." I tried to smile at her but I couldn't.

"What's wrong?" Lila asked me after she saw the expression on my face.

"I just, don't look like me anymore, do I?" I asked them all.

"You look just like you always do, but with a little makeup on." Rawlynne told me, having watched everything silently from the back this whole time, her smile was reassuring.

"Really?"

"Of course." Ella nodded. "Why do you think you look different?"

"I just feel like people won't recognize me with how I look. I don't look this pretty." I grimaced.

"Trinity, sweetheart, you're very beautiful." Lila held onto my left hand as she looked at me.

"I know for a fact that most women in the pack have been jealous of you for a long time, since before you mated with Reece. You may not have met them, but they were jealous of your natural beauty. You

need to realize how hard it is for women to achieve what you do so easily." All their words were having a positive effect, I could feel whatever negative emotions had settled in my heart at that time ebbing away and I was finally able to smile happily.

Just as I was getting my dress on, with Ella's help again, there was a knock at the door. I could smell the scents that were waiting outside.

"Trinity, sweetheart." I heard Mom call from the other side. I had just stepped into the dress and was having it pulled up along my body so Lila went toward the door. Just as Ella finished fastening the dress Lila opened the door and let Mom, Dad, and Grandfather into the room.

"Oh my Goddess." Mom cried out happily. She was already wearing her dress for the wedding, the blue went well with her lighter shade of brown hair. Dad was standing there in his tuxedo as was Grandfather. He and Grandfather were told that they didn't need to wear tuxedos but they had said they wanted to be part of everything. I think they just didn't want to be the only ones in the family not wearing something special.

"You look amazing." Grandfather reached out and hugged me gently.

"You're beautiful." Dad hugged me next. Looking at the two of them, a generation apart but so similar in appearance.

Dad had the dark brown eyes and dark brown hair that was the signature of our family, only one of which I had inherited, Grandfather had the dark eyes, but his hair had long since given way to the gray of age. They both had strong, prominent jaws just like the one Noah and Carter had inherited. They had the same family nose and wrinkling around the eyes. I had often wondered why Grandfather had laugh lines around his eyes, but I now knew that he wasn't as grumpy as I had thought he was. And though Dad was much younger, his laugh lines were just as prominent because he was a naturally jovial person. They looked so much alike that I could clearly see what Dad would look like in another twenty years or so.

"We brought something for you." Mom said as she tried not to cry looking at me.

"Your dress has something blue already, and Lila said she was giving you something old, so we decided to cover the something new and something borrowed." Dad smiled at me. "We will start with your something new."

Dad handed me a box that was just a little too big to fit in my hands and allow me to open it. I took it from him and set it on the table, it was quite light. When I took the lid off, I saw the most beautiful tiara I had ever seen in my life. It was made of white gold and covered in diamonds. There were curving swirl lines that matched the top of my dress and the three moon symbol in the center on top. The entire tiara was around three inches tall and would rest across the top of my forehead. When I picked it up, I saw that there were diamonds that would dangle just slightly and rest across my forehead just below the base of the tiara. I could tell at a glance that it was expensive as well as beautiful.

"How did you get one that goes so well with my dress? I didn't even know the final design." I asked with awe in my voice.

"I worked with them." Ella said sheepishly.

"We went to see Ella right after we found out the good news and asked her to help us design it. We then put in a rush order to the jewelers." Mom smirked. "They weren't happy about having to rush it, but it was for the Luna after all."

"Thank you guys, I love it."

"I have one more thing for you." Grandfather smiled with a hint of sadness in his eyes. "This belonged to your grandmother, it was supposed to go to your mother and she could have passed it down to you, but that didn't happen."

Grandfather brought out another box, this one a lot smaller and shaped like one you would get from a jewelry store for a necklace. The necklace inside was slightly longer than average and had two large tear shaped diamonds on the end. The entire chain of the necklace was covered in small diamonds. It wasn't a flimsy chain that would get tangled and twisted. No, this was a necklace that would not twist and turn around your neck, yet it was still flexible. The Diamonds on the chain didn't interfere with the flexibility of the links.

"Now, it's just being lent to you, for now." Grandfather smiled.

"What do you mean." I asked him.

"I am lending it to you for the wedding. It will then be gifted to you after the wedding." He crinkled his eyes as he smiled at me. "See, something borrowed."

"Thank you, Grandfather." I laughed as I threw my arms around his neck. "Thank all of you for everything you've done to help me out today."

"I don't think any of us would have missed this for anything." Emmalee told me with a huge smile. "I know that, personally, I am really glad I met you and am part of this wedding. Through you I met the man I am going to marry. And I know that I will be so happy to have my future sister inlaw be part of my wedding."

"You know I will Emmalee, I wouldn't miss it." I hugged her too.

"And, though the circumstances are far from perfect, without you I wouldn't have my mate either." Rawlynne smiled at me. "And I am so glad I met you so I could also meet the man I am going to be spending my life with, even though I was so not ready for this to happen." She laughed at the end.

"And you're already my sister." Nikki hugged me. "So, I already know how amazing you are."

"I don't have a mate, and I don't know you very well, but I know you're an amazing person and an awesome Luna." Ella told me. I hugged her too. Everyone in this room was either family or a friend, both new and old, and I was so glad to be spending this day with all of them.

Chapter 155 - Reece- Wedding Day (VOLUME 2)

11-14 minutes

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Reece

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I had been sent away from my own home. Sent away from my mate. They were forbidding me from seeing what was mine. I was mad, but I knew the reasoning behind it all. I knew it was tradition, and that I shouldn't complain. But dammit, I wanted to see my Little Bunny.

Noah had prepared a small bachelor party for me. Riley was there, which was a surprise. Among the rest of the guests were Carter, David, Shane, Shawn along with Dietrich, and, begrudgingly, Otsana's partner Jackson Mclan. All of my Little Bunny's guards were there, except Vincent. When I asked why he was missing I was told that he was at home with the kids so that Heather could attend Trinity's party. I envied him at that moment, I really wanted to be at home too.

Aside from Noah, I never really became friendly with anyone from the pack. Noah and I had been friends since we were kids because his grandfather was my father's beta and so it was natural for us to be around each other. That friendship continued all through school and into adulthood. But I never really had anyone else.

The bachelor party was not like what you would expect. There was drinking, but not as much as expected. There was no stripper, thank the goddess, I only wanted to see my mate and no one else.

Much of the night had actually been spent getting half drunken lectures from Carter, warning from Noah, and life advice from Dietrich. Though I didn't think most of Dietrich's advice would work for me. He never had a mate until recently, wasn't a werewolf, and had last been my age five hundred years ago. But, I appreciated it nonetheless.

The one I had most in common with at the party was Jackson. Neither of us wanted to be there at all. He was still assimilating into the world of supernatural beings. He was scared and nervous being in a room full of werewolves and the high ranking Vampire Emperor. But after several hours, and copious amounts of alcohol, he finally loosened up a little.

Jackson had apparently been Otsana's partner when he was straight out of the academy. They had been there for each other ever since. And even though he was a year younger than Otsana he always took care of her. Jackson had a little sister growing up that died when he was in the academy, and Otsana was an only child whose parents died when she was in highschool. They were both missing something when they became partners and conveniently worked well with each other. And he was very protective of his pseudo little sister.

It turns out he was not completely out of the loop when he found out about us. While having the information confirmed had shocked him, and living with knowing about it on a daily basis was like something out of the twilight zone, he had in fact suspected something was off for a long time. It seemed that Otsana had a habit of choosing cases that were out of the ordinary.

For the last year and a half the two of them had been like family, and Jackson noticed a lot of things that didn't seem normal. But he said nothing. He decided that the less he said, and the less he acknowledged, the better it would be for him. Smart man. And trustworthy too.

The night continued in this way. A lot of talk, a lot of joking, and me missing my mate. Carter was in the same boat too. He wanted to be with Emmalee who he had thought he'd lost forever. I tried doing what I could to feel like I was there for my Little Bunny. But every time I called her the guys gave me hell and the women in the background seemed to laugh hysterically. I just wanted to be with my mate, was that so bad.

The next morning, I went straight home, while most of them were still sleeping. But I was thwarted again. Nikki and Juniper burst into the hall when I was marching to my room. They had the nerve to tell me I couldn't go in. The party was over, I was going. But no, they refused to let me, and to make matters worse Mom came and dragged me out of the hallway by my left sleeve.

"Leave her alone, Reece. You will see her in a few hours." She scolded me.

"Why can't I see her until the wedding." I pouted. I knew I was pouting but I couldn't help it. I wanted to be in my room, with my mate, and kick all those interfering annoyances out.

"Because you can't. It's bad luck for you to see her before the ceremony." Mom growled at me. She seriously growled at me. I still remembered when she smacked me with the book, the ghost of that feeling prickled at the back of my head causing me to run my right hand over that spot.

"Fine." I slumped in defeat.

"Good boy. Now, go get ready and greet your guests as they arrive. Your bride needs to get ready."

"Can't you greet them for me?" I asked her with hope in my voice.

"No." She crushed that hope in one go. "I have to help Trinity get ready." She smiled as she walked back down the hall to my room.

"That's just cruel." I yelled after her.

"Mmhmm." She answered me. "Now go." So mean.

After I was unceremoniously sent away by my own mother I got ready for the day in my all black Brioni tuxedo. Little Bunny's wedding colors were apparently blue and green and the color accents for the tuxedos were split among the party to match. The silk shirts were black like the tuxedos, but the waistcoats, ties, pocket squares were the accent colors. For me, it was blue, as were Noah and Carter's. Samuel, Wesley, Vincent, and Riley were all wearing green accents.

I never paid much attention to my hair. My hair was a little over two inches long on the top and tapered on the sides, it would typically just lay about in a stylishly messy way. The only time I did much of anything, besides combing it or running my hands through it, was when I had a business meeting. That was when I needed to look more professional and I would typically comb it to look neat and put together.

But, how should I do it today? I was partial to the stylishly messy look, but it was my wedding day after all and I was certain that my Little Bunny, let alone her pack of attack she-wolves would not be happy if I didn't put any effort in at all. I decided to add a little texture to my hair with some gel, running my hands through it to give it a little more of a controlled look than the typical casual look I had. I thought it looked pretty good, and was definitely different than usual.

When I was finally outside and watching the hordes of people arrive, it finally hit me just how hard Little Bunny and her merry band of she-demons worked on this wedding. If only they hadn't kept me away from my mate last night, maybe I would be more forgiving of them right now.

I watched slowly as hundreds of people came walking toward my estate. I was used to having a lot of people here for full moon gatherings, but that was still a week and a half away, and had actually been cancelled for this month. But there were far more people than usual. The entire pack was here, nearly eight hundred people all together. And add to that the people who were invited from the fealty packs and treaty packs.

We had also sent word to, and invited emissaries from, all the other major supernatural groups. The head of the magic council was invited and would be coming with an entourage. We had invited the Queen of the Fae, but I knew she wouldn't come personally. She did however send an envoy with several members from her court. We had also sent invites to all the shifter groups in the area.

Several groups were invited but unlikely to send someone as they were too small in numbers. The Djinn, Mermaids and their sister clan the Sirens, Daemon, Elemental Spirit, these groups were so few in numbers that they didn't live in groups like we wolves did. Instead they tended to just live with their immediate families and form mate bonds with others when they could. They were more mixed with human heritage than the other species were.

I met the incoming emissaries as they arrived. They were the ones that needed my attention the most.

The Fae arrived with a group of six. Three men and three women. I caught the name of the two leading the party, Acacia Aspen, a pretty young girl with bright green eyes and long ashy blonde hair and Breon Kilcher, a man who looked to be my age with a rich mahogany complexion and bright golden eyes.

"We of the fae would like to congratulate the great Mr. Gray on this fortuitous day." Breon spoke in a deep, clear voice.

"I thank you, and may you give your queen my many thanks for sending her envoy to help my mate and I celebrate this auspicious day." The six Fae in front of me smiled with just a hint of mischief in their eyes. They didn't call the Fae the tricksters for nothing.

The next Emissary was from the cat shifters that lived in our vicinity. They typically worked with only one alpha among the many different types living in a given area. I had done work with their alpha, Landon, quite a lot as our territories overlapped. His emissary was a pretty woman in her mid twenties with rich chocolate brown hair and a tanned, olive like complexion and eyes that looked like the sun itself.

"Reece, it is good to see you. Congratulations on your wedding, I cannot wait to meet your mate." Falena Areli, a Gamma to Landon hugged me lightly in a friendly gesture.

"It is good to see you Lena." I hugged her back. "Make sure you tell Landon he needs to come himself next time." I smiled at her as she nodded her head and headed over to where the seats for the ceremony were set up.

A trio of older men arrived next, they all had their long robe like jackets on. I myself had one of these jackets, every leader of a pack, clan, or court had one. Mine was black with gold designs in the shape of

a wolf, a moon, and the pack crest on the back, sleeves, and hood. These men were wearing silver robes with black rune-like designs on them. They were from the magic council.

"Greetings, Master Gray." Their leader spoke in an old fashioned accent. I knew warlocks lived for a long time, much longer than the lives of us wolves and other shifters which was still longer than a human's, so these men were likely very old.

"We thank you for the opportunity to come see you and share this experience."

"Thank you for coming gentlemen." I greeted them.

"Master Reece, would you permit us to have a private conference with you when the festivities have come to pass? We believe we have much to discuss with you." Their leader asked me in his own way of talking.

"I think that would be beneficial for us all." I answered him. The Warlocks then moved along to the wedding.

The last emissary that came was not actually an emissary but was actually an alpha himself. Trevor Jacoby was the alpha of the bear shifters for the entire western United States. He was just as tall as I was but looked much more wild. He had a permanent light tan, fierce looking gold eyes, and slightly longer and disheveled medium brown hair. He was a big, burly man with large muscles and a full, yet oddly well kept, beard. For such a wild looking man that beard was strangely neat and not scraggly at all.

"Trevor, I'm glad you could make it." I took his outstretched hand and leaned in as he did the same, we gave each other a one armed hug like old friends. Aside from Noah and Riley, Trevor was the closest thing I had to a friend.

"Reece, you dog. I never thought you would find a mate and settle down before me." He laughed in his rough, gravelly voice.

"Yeah, it happened pretty quick, but I couldn't be happier, man."

"Don't rub salt in my wound, I might just have to steal your girl away."

"I'd have to kill you, and I like you too much for that." We joked with each other and laughed lightly.

"For real though, I'm happy for you."

Once Trevor went into the wedding, all the envoys had been greeted and the rest of the regular guests had finished arriving. Mom came to get me and told me that it was almost time. I needed to head to my designated place and wait for the most beautiful woman in the world to come complete me.

Chapter 156 - Both- Ceremony (VOLUME 2)

13-17 minutes

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Reece

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There had been a wedding arch prepared that was covered in white and blue flowers. Some of the flowers hung from the arch on vine-like stems and swayed gently in the breeze. A white cloth had been unrolled for the wedding party to walk down as they walked to and from the altar. The seats that had been prepared were white with long vines of flowers connected along their backs.

There were not enough seats for everyone at the ceremony, a good chunk of the attendees, mostly wolves, had to stand. This was not something they complained about as the ceremony would not last long and the reception would have ample seating for those staying for it. That too, was here at the estate.

The altar was set up in the clearing where we performed our important pack gatherings. I couldn't think of a more important gathering than this. The white cloth ended at a small set of stairs, leading onto the ceremonial stone which held the wedding arch. Where I waited with Riley and the groomsmen. Michael, the elder, was officiating the ceremony for us and stood there in a prim looking black suit.

Soon, live music began playing. A sweet mix of strings and woodwinds playing the wedding march. It was almost time for me to see my bride.

First, little Renea in her pretty silver dress walked out of the trees dropping blue flower petals as she went. She was followed by her older brother, Conner, he was carrying the small blue satin pillow with two rings sitting on top.

Once the children had taken their places on top of the stone platform the bridesmaids started their way slowly down the aisle. Heather came first in her silver dress with blue and green accents. She was followed by Emmalee then Nikki, all their dresses matched and they took their places on the platform. Juniper came next, her dress slightly different. When all the bridesmaids and the maid of honor finished their procession and took their places, it was time for my bride to make her debut.

I felt my heart speed up as I heard the change in the music that indicated the bride was on her way. I watched with unbridled anticipation as the two men escorted my mate out of the trees and into the clearing.

Wesley was walking on Little Bunny's right side, his left arm wrapped around her right. His right arm crossed in front of his body and covered her hand with his. Samuel mirrored his son, walking on his granddaughter's left side, holding her arm with his and crossing his body to cover her hand as well.

I could see a proud look in the red rimmed eyes of both men. They were emotional, both happy and sad, but even more full of pride.

The true vision of beauty that was walking in between them drew my attention. The long sweeping silver cape-like veil was trailing behind her. Beneath that was a pale blue dress with brighter blue metal accents. The modest dress hugged her body perfectly, showing off her perfect figure while still maintaining an air of sophistication by not giving away anything more than what was needed.

Her eyes sparkled with every move she made. Her beautiful, full, kissable lips were perfect with a slight peachy color. Strands of her perfect, dark brown hair hung down in her face and along her neck, fluttering against her skin as she walked.

I felt the smile on my face when it formed. I felt it the second I saw her in all her beautiful glory walking slowly toward me. My heart was pounding, my palms were sweaty. I knew that I had never seen a woman half as beautiful as her in all my life. And knowing that she was mine brought pure joy to my life.

The closer she got to the altar, the more radiant she became. The sun reflected on her makeup, shimmered off the dress, and gave her beautiful, pale face a happy glow. My hands itched to hold her in my arms after just one night away. I needed this woman in my life. I descended the steps to meet her and her escorts at the end of the white path covered in flower petals.

"Who gives this woman away?" Michael asked out of formality.

"We do." Samuel and Wesley said together.

"I, Samuel Whitton, her grandfather."

"And I, Wesley Whitton, uncle by birth but father in heart."

My Little Bunny turned and hugged each man, kissing them lightly on the cheek in turn. They hugged her back and kissed her cheek as well. With sad eyes and happy smiles they watched as I took my mate's hand and escorted her up the steps and to the altar.

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Trinity

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It was time for the wedding to start, Lila told us it was time to get ready to go. I walked with everyone down the hallway to the stairs, down the stairs and to the foyer, through the front door and into the wide open driveway. We followed the same path I took before for the marking ceremony. The winding narrow path through the trees to the clearing.

Taking this path brought back memories of that night, both the good and the bad. But even with the memories of everything bad that had happened between us, I could never regret a moment of it. I loved Reece, and I always would.

As we got closer to the clearing I heard the music begin. Renea went first, dropping her flower petals, followed by her brother Conner with the rings. The procession continued with the rest of the wedding party, until it was just me, Dad, and Grandfather left.

"I'm proud of you." Grandfather said as he patted my left hand. "I hope you know that Trinity, I've always been proud of you. You've become such a beautiful and capable woman and I love you very much."

"I love you too, Grandfather." I smiled, doing my best not to tear up and ruin my makeup.

"You're the perfect daughter, and the best Luna possible for this pack." Dad smiled at me. "And now, you're going to be the best mother possible."

"You two are going to make me cry." I sniffled as I dabbed gently under my eye, careful of the eyeliner and mascara.

The music shifted, signalling it was time for us to proceed. I entered the clearing and saw the flowers I had picked out decorating the chairs and the arch of the altar. The blue petals on the white cloth path was strikingly beautiful and mesmerizing.

I saw the nearly two thousand people in attendance all looking at me. I recognized some of the faces, members from our pack and the ones I had visited with Reece. I saw Dietrich sitting in the front with Mom, Lila, Rawlynn and Jackson. My bridal party was on top of the stone to the left side of the altar. The men, Noah, Carter, Vincent, and Riley were standing to the right. I laughed silently to myself as I thought that all but one pair of the parties were mates. Juniper would have to walk alongside Riley after the wedding. Katie, Riley's wife, was sitting on the right side of the aisle in Reece's friends and family section. She looked beautiful as she held their youngest baby, Alexia, in her arms. Their son Roan, was sitting in the chair next to her.

I saw Reece, standing at the end of the white cloth path waiting for me, an alluring smile on his face. He looked sexy and drool worthy on a normal day, but now, with his hair styled and his tuxedo that added an air of elegance I had never seen from him before, he looked ten times more handsome. Looking at him, seeing him there eagerly waiting for me, made my heart flutter.

I smiled when I saw him. I could not help it. Seeing him, knowing he was all mine for the rest of my life, that made me immensely happy.

Michael, acting as the justice of the peace for the wedding, asked who was giving me away. The words I heard after that made me feel truly loved by my family.

"Who gives this woman away?"

"We do." Dad and Grandfather answered in unison before they each spoke separately.

"I, Samuel Whitton, her grandfather."

"And I, Wesley Whitton, uncle by birth but father in heart."

Reece was beaming at us as he held his hand out waiting for me. I turned to Grandfather and hugged him lightly as I kissed his cheek. He hugged me back, kissing my cheek as well. Next I turned to Dad and hugged him in the same way, kissing his cheek as he kissed mine.

Reece took my right hand in his right, wrapping his left arm around my waist as he escorted me up the steps to the altar. We stopped once we stood in front of Michael who had a happy, yet starstruck, look on his face.

"Friends, family, loved ones, Shifters, Vampires, Warlocks, and Fae, we thank you for gathering here with us today to celebrate the marital union of our Almighty Alpha, Reece Gray, and our Heavenly Luna, Trinity Whitton. These two have been blessed by the Moon Goddess and granted eternal love. Our

Alpha and Luna have written vows for each other, and I ask that they now recite them for each other. Reece, if you will." Michael's voice carried powerfully and rang clear across the clearing.

"Trinity, my dear sweet Trinity, there is so much that I could say. The beginnings of which are thank you for being here with me today and thank you for not giving up on our future. When I look at you, I think about the man that I want to be, the man you deserve, but I also think about the faults that lie in me. You deserve all the best the world can give and more, and I will strive every day to give that to you. I promise, from now and until the end of time, from this world and into the eternal hunt, I will never stop loving you. You are my mate, my lover, my best friend, my biggest supporter, my everything and you make me want to be stronger and better than I have ever been. I promise you, I will never do anything to hurt you, from this day forward you can always count on me to be there for you." Reece's words rang with truth and love as he looked into my eyes the entire time he spoke. His words pulled on my heartstrings.

"Reece, my love, you are my protector, my guardian, my savior, the light of my world, the center of my universe. Without you I would not be here today, and without you there would be no point to my life. I thought I knew what life was before I met you, but I was wrong. There is not a moment since I met you that I would change, the good or the bad. All those times, all those moments, they shaped us into what we are now. Through the trials and tribulations of (our) relationship we have become stronger and more united. Reece, I love you, more than I can ever explain, more than I could ever understand. But what I do know, is that I don't want a life that doesn't have you in it. You make me stronger, wiser, and better than I could ever hope to be alone. I will love you today, tomorrow, for eternity. Reece, you are my one and only. And I know, Reece, that you will be the best, most loving father to our pups that there ever could be." I tried to put all my feelings into those words for the man that I loved.

I was close to tears, happy ones, and while fighting to stop them from flowing I heard sniffing coming those in attendance.

"Now, if we may have the rings." Michael called out and Conner walked slowly forward, a broad smile on his face.

"Thank you." Reece smiled as he patted Conner on the top of his head. Reece took the ring meant for me, and I took the ring meant for him.

"Now, Reece, please repeat after me." Michael smiled and Reece nodded, taking a deep calming breath.

They spoke, one after the other, Reece repeating everything Michael asked him to.

"I, Reece, take you Trinity to be my wife, I promise to be true to you in good times and in bad, in sickness and in health. I will love you and honor you all the days of my life. With this ring, I seal this promise." Reece slid the ring onto my left hand in front of the other ring there. The new ring was platinum with black and white diamonds just like the other one. The white diamond on top was shaped like a crescent moon and sparkled in the light.

"Now, Reece, will you have Trinity to be your wife? Will you love her, comfort and keep her, forsaking all others and remain true to her, as long as you both shall live?"

"I will." Reece was grinning happily as he answered.

"Trinity, please repeat after me." It was my turn to repeat these words with Michael.

"I, Trinity, take you Reece to be my husband, I promise to be true to you in good times and in bad, in sickness and in health. I will love you and honor you all the days of my life. With this ring, I seal this promise." I slid Reece's ring onto his hand. The platinum ring with black and white diamonds was like mine but his ring was much thicker and larger. Instead of a special design like mine, the two different colored diamonds alternated around the ring.

"Now, Trinity, will you have Reece to be your husband? Will you love him, comfort and keep him, forsaking all others and remain true to him, as long as you both shall live?"

"I will." I smiled happily as I gave my answer.

"Then, with the power vested in me and before these witnesses today, I now pronounce you husband and wife. Reece, you may now kiss your bride."

It was as if Reece had been waiting to hear those words. He tugged at my hand that still held his after I slid his ring onto his finger. That little tug pulled me into his arms. Immediately I felt his warmth envelop me, surrounding me in his familiar scent. With a hand at the small of my back and another at the side of my face he tilted my head back and leaned down for a kiss.

His lips settled on mine and I could feel the heat restrained in them. This was a kiss in front of nearly two thousand people, my family included, so I could not give into desire, but I didn't know if Reece could be restrained. His lips, so hot and so sweet, covered mine as he licked my lips gently. Then, like an off switch had been pressed he pulled away.

I knew there was desire in my eyes, and I could clearly see it in Reece's as well. But it was clear as day what message he was sending me. 'Just wait until tonight.' He winked at me slightly as he turned me to face the crowd of people. Loud cheers was all that could be heard as everyone in attendance celebrated my wedding.

Chapter 157 - Trinity- Reception (VOLUME 2)

13-17 minutes

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Trinity

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Reece wrapped his arm around mine and led me down the steps off the altar. The moment we were down the steps and among the attendees we were being showered with rice. Juniper and Riley linked arms and followed us, they were then followed by the three sets of mated pairs behind them.

The rice continued to rain down on us until we were safely in the cover of the trees. The wedding party followed us and they were then followed by the rows of attendees from the front to the back. We led the entire party back through the trees and over to where the reception was waiting for us.

The caterers were finished setting up and on their way out just as we walked through the trees. All the caterers were human, so it would be best to have them gone before the party truly started. I watched as Juniper separated from us and went to talk to the group of men and women in white uniform shirts and black pants before they left. The guests filing in behind us made their way to their seats, out of the two thousand guests, only about five hundred were staying for the reception. The others said their goodbyes and congratulations to me and Reece before making their way down the long winding driveway.

Dealing with five hundred guests was a lot easier than two thousand, that was for sure. I would be expected to greet most, if not all, of them. Reece and I first made our way to the head table, where we sat directly in the center.

The mated couples were sitting around us, even Paul and Katie joined us to sit with their mates. Mom, Dad, Grandfather, and Lila sat at our table as well, bringing our table's total up to sixteen people. Ours was the only rectangular table, all the others were round and scattered around the side and back of the house.

There were voices all around us as everyone talked excitedly. I heard some snippets of conversation amongst the chaos, most had to do with the ceremony itself. Their happy, excited talking brought another smile to my face as I watched them all settle in.

Once they were all in their seats Riley stood up, it was time for the best man to give his speech.

"Thank you all for coming today and celebrating with me and the ones I hold dear. Reece is my cousin, but he has been like a brother to me my whole life. I love this man more than almost anyone, he only ranks below my own mate and cubs." Riley was smiling at the man about which he spoke, familial love clear and present on his face. "And recently, this brother of mine, the big oaf that he is, brought his mate to see me. I was blown away when I saw my brother with her. The changes that I had already seen in him that he hadn't even noticed himself. He loved her, it was clear to me then and it is even more evident now. Trinity." He said my name while turning to look at me. "You are now my sister, my family, someone I will hold dear to my heart forever. I want to welcome you, with arms opened wide, to my family, and ask that you be patient with this stubborn mule that's posing as a wolf. I love the man like a brother but he can be so thick headed at times that it's just painful to watch." Riley was laughing by the time he was done ranting. "To the happy couple." He held up his glass as he toasted us. "I love you guys." He grabbed Reece's shoulder with a grin and shook it playfully.

"TO THE HAPPY COUPLE!" Rang out all across the reception.

After Riley gave his speech Noah stood up, his glass in hand.

"I would like to add a few words. Trinity, you may have been born as my cousin, but you have been my sister for your whole life. I would do anything to protect you, even fight the alpha on your behalf." He smiled sheepishly, most likely remembering when he punched Reece in the face and broke his cheekbone. "I know that oftentimes I can be a little overprotective, especially most recently, I just wanted you to be happy. As I look at the two of you sitting here, I see just how happy you are, and I am happier than I can express that I get to be here with you. And Reece, you and I have been the best of friends since we were toddlers, and now you've become my brother. You already know I love you man, but you better treat my sister right, forever, because I'll still protect her if I have to. Alright, that's the last warning from me. I know you're going to be happy together, you'd better be." Noah laughed at the

end, and several times throughout, his speech. "To your everlasting happiness." He raised his glass to toast us, and everyone else raised their glass as well, echoing the words that he just said.

"TO YOUR EVERLASTING HAPPINESS!"

The food was served to us at the head table, once we had our food the rest of the guests were able to get theirs in a buffet style. It was all good, mostly delicious, but none of it compared to Abigail's cooking or Mom's home cooked meals. I sipped on juice while I ate, Reece next me along with most of the wedding party was drinking wine. Nikki, Heather, and Katie were the only other ones who were not also drinking alcohol. Heather and Katie were breastfeeding and didn't like to drink alcohol while doing so.

After we were done eating, the emissaries and envoys came up one by one to introduce themselves to me. I didn't expect that this would be quite as an exciting time as it was.

The first to come up was a large, wild looking man. He was not wearing traditional wedding attire. Instead he was wearing a black t-shirt and dark blue jeans with a stylish black leather jacket over it. The words grizzly screamed inside my head when I saw him, but I didn't know how true that was until he introduced himself to me.

"Hey ya, Trinity, I'm Trevor Jacoby, alpha of the bears for the entire western side of the country." That definitely explained the word grizzly I kept seeing inside my head. His rough gravelly voice was wild yet kind.

"It's a pleasure to meet you Trevor, thank you for coming."

"She sure is a beauty Reece." He grinned at me. "You sure you wanna stay with this bum? You could come with me you know." His voice sounded like a mix of a soft purr and a low growl at the same time. I blushed at his words.

"I'll let you know." I joked back with him causing him to laugh long and loud.

"Hahaha, she's a keeper Reece. Keep your eyes on her or I might just steal her away from you."

"Fuck you Winnie the Pooh, find your own girl." Reece laughed back.

"Is this going to be a name game now? I will definitely play that with you Scrappy, unless you wanna fight for her. I can call you Spot afterwards and still take her." Trevor laughed as he started walking away. "Congrats again you two. I'll be seeing you."

The next to come forward were the Warlocks from the magic council. They wore long silver cloak-like jackets with black runes.

"Master Reece, Lady Trinity, we congratulate you on your union." Their leader spoke in an old fashioned tone. "I am Eldrige Hawthorn, my associates here are Henrich Asten and Lionel Fritz, thank you for your invitation. I look forward to our discussion later." They bowed and took their leave before I could even thank them for coming.

Next, a beautiful woman came up. She looked like she was in her mid-twenties and had a radiant smile on her face. Her rich brown hair, lovely tanned complexion, and bright yellow eyes gave her a very exotic look. She smiled at me as she was walking toward us from across the yard.

Suddenly, she stopped and I heard an exhaled exclamation near my table. Shane immediately stood up and was staring at the beautiful woman. A look of shock and pure bewilderment was on his face, but there was also an underlying look of happiness.

The woman seemed to be wearing a look of shock and joy as well. Her bright yellow eyes were opened wide as she looked right at Shane while standing rooted to the spot.

"Reece?" I whispered, asking him if he knew what was going on.

"It looks like another of your guards has found a mate." He whispered back with a smug look on his face. "This is very good for the pack." He grinned at me before standing up to address the entire wedding.

"Falena, it looks like this wedding has been very advantageous for you as well as me." He was smiling at the woman like he knew her. "I think this is cause for celebration, don't you?" There were cheers and applause ringing through the whole party after he spoke.

"Come Lena, let me introduce you." He said, taking my hand and leading me around the table. Reece guided me along with him as he led the way over to Shane. Once Reece stood next to my bewildered guard he raised his hand and beckoned the woman over.

Slowly, as if still in disbelief, the woman walked closer. With every step she took, the shock slowly disappeared from her face bringing back her radiant smile. By the time she stood right next to Reece and I, she was beaming at Shane. These two people, both with unique and exotic looks to them, were quite the pair to see. Shane with his gray and silver coloring and fair complexion, and this woman with her dark coloring and bright eyes.

"Shane, let me introduce you to your mate. This is Falena Areli, a lynx shifter from the Rocky Mountains Pride. Lena, meet Shane Asher, one of my mate's guards and an excellent fighter." The new mated pair was looking into each other's eyes like nervous middle schoolers at their first coed dance.

"Lena." Shane breathed her name with a sigh and smiled.

"Shane." She smiled right back at him.

"Let's get you two seated together so that you can get to know each other. Lena, come by to see me later tonight or tomorrow." Reece motioned for someone with a wave of his hand and whispered to them. "Please put another place setting at this table for our guest."

Lena and Shane sat together, talking and leaning toward each other like they had known each other for a long time and just needed to catch up.

"Let us continue." Reece laughed. "We have one last envoy to see." He beckoned the last group forward. There were six people, all beautiful and ethereal in appearance.

The three men and three women moved slowly across the yard almost as if they were gliding instead of walking. They got to almost the same exact spot that Lena was at when Cedar stood up, a look almost identical to the one Shane had on his face.

"Again?"

"Another one?"

"What's going on?"

"How is this happening?" I heard these whispers as the onlookers were just as shocked as Cedar looked.

"It seems this is a very fortunate day. Cedar, it appears your mate is in among this envoy from the Fae. Will you all please join us up here." Reece invited the group forward. I could see Cedar looking at the group curiously, trying to figure out who in the group was his mate.

The group moved forward, all but one was looking at Reece. A pretty young girl with bright green eyes and long ashy blonde hair was staring straight at Cedar. She had a confused look on her face.

"This is impossible." An exotic looking man with golden eyes and a beautiful mahogany complexion spoke with disbelief, disdain, and anger in his voice.

"How is it impossible?" Reece smiled at the man. "This is a wonderful thing to have happen. An event so filled with love that it is spreading to those around us."

"It is not right that one of us should mate with a shifter. We are not of the same type of people. This is not proper." His exoticly accented voice was trying to nullify everything that was happening.

"Is the Fae Queen against a relationship like this, Breon?" Reece asked him, slight anger in his voice.

"She does not usually approve." The man named Breon answered.

"I admit it has been quite some time since I have met with Gloriana, but when last we spoke she was more open to a new world way of thinking." Dietrich stood up from the table that Cedar and Shane had both been sitting at. "I am certain that she would have no problem with the union. The Fae have mixed with humans, why not another powerful species?"

"It has never been done." Breon told him. "You simply would not understand."

"I understand more than you think." Dietrich smiled down at Shawn as he spoke, causing Shawn to blush under his gaze. "I have recently mated within this pack myself."

"You, Dietrich, the leader of all vampires is allowing yourself to be sullied like this."

"Breon! Stop this." The beautiful girl with the bright green eyes yelled. "I am certain that Queen Glory would have no problem with it at all." She was smiling at Cedar.

"Acacia, you understand nothing."

"I understand everything Breon. I am the one who feels what the spirits are telling me."

"I trust in Casey." Another woman in the group chimed in. "We must follow not just our hearts, but also the whims of the spirits and gods. We are but pawns in this world for them to move at their leisure."

"Thank you River." Acacia smiled at her, it seemed Casey was a nickname for her.

"Is this truly what you wish to do? To lower yourself to this point?"

"It seems to me Breon, that you are the only one with a bias here. Believe in the powers that lead us all. That is all we can do, is it not." I spoke up, unable to remain quiet any longer.

The man Breon looked at me in disbelief. He simply was not understanding it yet.

"How can you all not see what is happening here." He asked in desperation.

"You have not been mated yet have you Breon?" I asked him. The man shook his head, the gleaming sunlight softening his face that had fallen in his slight embarrassment. "Then you would not understand the feeling you have when you are with your mate. The sense of completion, the feeling of being at home no matter where you are. You would not understand the longing you feel for that person even with the first meeting. You would not understand the sense of peace you feel when looking at them, seeing the love and adoration you feel reflected back in their eyes as well. I am sorry that you have never felt that, Breon, and I ask the Moon Goddess to help you with finding you mate soon."

"That may happen sooner than you think." A strange, gravelly voice spoke out and rang through the entire reception.

Chapter 158 - Trinity-Unexpected Visitors (VOLUME 2)

10-12 minutes

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Trinity

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The slightly French accented voice brought the conversation to a screeching halt. We all seemingly turned in unison, toward the man who had spoken. There were a dozen people in long black cloaks standing at the far edge of the yard, just under the cover of the trees near the driveway. Their scents were masked by the mass amount of guests as well as the trees. But there still seemed to be something off about their smell.

"We seem to have new guests." Reece's voice was calm and welcoming but I could also detect a certain amount of anger and leadership mixed in as well. "Who might we have the pleasure of meeting with today?"

"Greetings to you, I am Gabriel Abadie, the Watcher from the Sentinelle, it is a pleasure to meet you, the Consort to the Goddess."

"Can you explain a little more please? I have never heard of the Sentinelle, and I am most definitely not the consort to the Goddess."

"Have you not married her this very day?" The man asked as he walked forward, the others followed after him.

Seeing these unknown group of people walk forward all of my guards rose from their seats and speedily moved to stand around Reece and myself. Even Emmalee, Dietrich, Rawlynn, and Jackson joined the guards protecting us. The group stopped when they were a little more than halfway to us.

"We mean you no harm. I am sincerely sorry for any concern our sudden arrival may have caused."

"What exactly are you after?" Noah demanded as he stood beside Reece, taking his Beta role seriously.

"As I have already stated, I am the Watcher, the highest authority within the Sentinelle."

"What is the Sentinelle?" I asked the man.

"In short, the job of the Sentinelle has been to wait, and search, for you." He looked at me with an intense look.

"Me?" I looked around nervously. "Why?"

"You stay away from my wife." Reece stepped in front of me protectively.

"Again, we are not here to cause harm." Gabriel told him. "We are an organization who has been looking for the next incarnation of the Moon Goddess." These words sent a shock through the entire wedding.

"You, Trinity Gray, are the new incarnation of the Goddess. This is her second reincarnation since she lived two thousand years ago."

"I think you might be mistaken, I cannot be the Goddess." I denied.

"What reasons do you have to believe we are wrong?" Another member of the group asked as he finally spoke up. "We Seekers search the world for the Goddess, we know that you are the one we have been looking for." This man's voice was not quite as accented as Gabriel's.

"What reasons do you have for thinking she is?" Reece demanded.

"Consort, there are many reasons. We know that she has been goddess blessed with a mark much more special than anyone who has ever been mate marked before. We know that she has powers beyond that of any normal wolf. She is a special being, brought about to make great changes and lead the wolves as the new Goddess and the Luna Queen." At these words the dozen men and women that had approached us knelt to the ground, kneeling before me as if I truly were a queen.

A hush fell over everyone present. All I could see as I looked around those closest to me were wide eyed stares and mouths gaping open.

"How do you know all of that?" Reece asked the group that called themselves Sentinelle."

"Our organization has been around since the days of the original Goddess. We have been tasked with passing along the information the Goddess herself shared with her children. It is our job to awaken the power that is within the Goddess Incarnate." Garbriel sounded so sincere as he spoke.

"Awaken it how?" Carter demanded.

"Through training and enlightenment. We must pass on the knowledge we have kept ready and waiting for her, and help her forge on ahead. We are honored to be in your presence Goddess, and we within the Sentinelle are here to serve as your loyal subjects. We will be the first to join the ranks of your Goddess Guard."

"Goddess Guard?" I was so confused, seriously what the hell is going on here?

"Your personal army, my Goddess, my Queen, we are yours to command."

"This needs further discussion." Reece growled. "Gabriel was it?" The man lifted his head and nodded as he looked at my mate. "Please, kindly take your leave for now. We would like to finish with our festivities here. Could you please come back tomorrow?"

"Yes, Consort, we will be back anytime you would like. I am sure that Queen Trinity knows exactly how to summon us." He smiled in my direction as he stood up. "Until tomorrow." He nodded his head and the twelve looming figures turned and took their leave.

"Reece, you're not seriously going to listen to this are you?" Noah questioned in an angry tone.

"Drop it for now Noah, I want to enjoy my wedding day." Reece looked weary and tired after the day's events.

I wanted to bring things back to the main focus for the day, even though I couldn't get the thought of those people out of my head.

"Well it definitely has been an eventful day, huh." I chuckled lightly. "We've had a wedding, two matings, and an unexpected arrival. This wedding will definitely be hard to top." I plastered on a fake smile that had been practiced for years, no one could see my true feelings, except perhaps Reece who was looking at me with concern filled eyes.

Believe it or not, we did manage to get the wedding going again. Once the excitement of that little interruption settled back down we moved onto my first dance with Reece as a married couple. The dance floor, which had previously had a few couples taking advantage of it was cleared so that everyone in attendance could watch our dance.

Reece took my hand and helped me to my feet. He unclasped my cape and slid it off of shoulders. Now that I was free of the long train he pulled me along with him to the dance floor. Tugging me close to him, he wrapped his left arm around my waist while holding onto my right hand with his. I could see the love and heat filled desire in his eyes.

The song started slow, but just at the beginning, 'Always Remember Us This Way' by Lady Gaga began to play. Reece led me around the floor, holding me tight with a clear reluctance to let me go.

Just as the song really got going he whispered into my ear.

"Remember the first time we danced together?" I could practically hear the smile in his voice. I blushed at his words because I did remember, and it was also the night of another first.

"I remember." I spoke with my face buried in his chest to hide my embarrassment.

"I never told you this, but I was already head over heels in love with you by then." His deep, rumbling voice brought goosebumps to my arms as I shivered from the vibrations of his words moving through me.

"I never told you, but I was madly in love with you then too."

"I can never describe to you, or anyone, how happy I am that I got to be your first and now last of everything. Your first dance, your first kiss, your first time, everything. When I met you, it was like I became a new man. The old me didn't exist anymore, and this new me experienced so many firsts with

you as well. I will never be able to thank the Goddess enough for bringing us together." I looked him in the eyes as he spoke.

The words of the song had faded into the background. I could only vaguely tell that there was music still playing. I could only hear, only see, only feel Reece. Everything else in the world seemed to fade away entirely. The familiar tingle on my lips was back, the one I felt when I truly wanted to kiss this man. Reece noticed the desire in my eyes as well. He leaned down and pressed his lips to mine. Soft and gentle, yet so full of tender love. What I felt for him more than doubled with that kiss alone. It was quick and chaste, but the kiss had my heart racing like no other kiss I had ever had.

I hadn't truly noticed that the music had stopped, I only noticed the song was over when the applause began to thunder around us. The sound of the hands clapping brought me back to reality. Reece ran his hands along my arms until he reached my hands, which he bent and kissed the backs of before leading me off the dance floor.

After our first dance it was time mother/son and father/daughter dances. I watched as Reece walked over to Lila who had a beautiful smile on her face. He hugged his mother and leaned forward to kiss her cheek. Taking her hands he led her to the dance floor.

While I watched, Dad came up to me.

"May I have this dance?" He asked, making me smile broadly.

"I thought you'd never ask." I giggled at him. Dad led me to the dance floor as well and took my right hand to guide me through the steps.

"If it wasn't for you, Trinity, I never would have been able to walk a daughter down the aisle or have a dance with her." He had tears in his eyes as he spoke. "I still can't believe you're old enough for this sometimes. But you're an amazing woman, I'd like to hope that I had something to do with that." His smile was dazzling right then.

"You and Mom have everything to do with it." I leaned forward and put my cheek against his chest. I heard the slight sniffing coming from above me and knew that he couldn't contain the tears in his eyes any longer.

"I love you Trinity." He wrapped his arms around me and hugged me tight as we stepped and swayed around the floor.

When the song was over, I had one more person I wanted to dance with. I took Grandfather's hand and asked him to dance with me. I know this gave me one dance more than Reece, but I know this one was just as important to him as it was me. Grandfather had missed out on so much.

The song 'I Loved Her First' by Heartland began playing. I didn't know if the song had any special meaning to Grandfather, but I knew it was perfect to play here, because my grandfather had loved me before I was born. And aside from Dad, who then was just going to be an uncle, Grandfather was the first father figure who loved me. I knew now that he was strict only to keep me safe my whole life, and for that I would be eternally grateful. And as the song played on, I saw the love in his eyes glistening with the tears he could no longer hold back.

"I love you Grandfather." I smiled at him as I hugged him tight.

Chapter 159 - Reece- Wedding Night (VOLUME 2)((MATURE))

12-15 minutes

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Reece

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I stood there holding my bride to my side as I watched the last of the guests leaving. Dietrich was attempting to chase after Shawn who still seemed a little shy about their relationship. Cedar was clinging to Acacia and looking at her longingly. Shane was snuggling with his mate, Falena, under the cover of the trees. It had definitely been a very exciting day. Mostly because of the arrival of the Sentinelle that showed up unannounced. Just who the hell were they?

I would need to figure that out before we could move forward.

"Noah!" I called out to get my Beta's attention.

"Yeah?" He asked as he came toward me.

"I want to have a meeting tomorrow, all the guards and the elders." His eyes popped open at the unexpected guest list.

"About those people?" He asked already knowing the answer.

"Yup." I nodded as I answered him. "Let's plan it for ten in the morning. And make sure Dietrich is there. We need as many people on this as we can get."

"Sure, no problem." He nodded his head in agreement before going and telling the men of these plans.

This was something that definitely deserved my full attention, but I was unlikely to give anything my full attention until after this night was over. Right now, my mind kept wandering to the beautiful woman standing next to me. It was my wedding night, and I was not going to hold back. Even just one night away left me wanting her fiercely.

With the wedding guests gone, and our house guests staying elsewhere, we even got Mom to stay with someone else. We had the house to ourselves. I had also dismissed the staff for the day.

It was just me and my new wife. That felt great to think and say, she was no longer just my mate but my wife. I planned on treating her like royalty, whether what those intruders said was true or not.

After the last of the guards left, including Noah as he looked over his shoulder at me repeatedly. I scooped my bride up into my arms, which incited a small yelp from her.

"What are you doing Reece?" She asked in a startled, breathless voice that tightened things low in my body.

"Isn't it tradition to carry the bride over the threshold?" I grinned at her seeing the light change in her beautiful blue eyes.

"Is that all?" She shimmied in my arms, squirming against my body. I growled low in my throat.

"I think you know what I want, Little Bunny. Are you ready for me?"

"I don't know, I should ask my husband first." She giggled.

I felt the need driving me, pushing me to move faster. I walked swiftly toward the house, pushing the front door open with my shoulder. I didn't pause at all as I ran up the stairs and to our room.

I didn't put her down at all either, I just climbed onto the bed with her in my arms. When I did finally lay her on the bed I settled myself on top of her, covering her mouth with my own. The pure bliss feeling her body stretched beneath me, pressing against me, was enough to send an explosion of fireworks inside my head and rouse my wolf all at the same time.

Truth be told my wolf was almost always ready to go when my Little Bunny was near. The moan that my Little Bunny gave when I pulled away, breaking the kiss, was like music to my ears.

"Reece." She said my name on that moan. "You seem so out of control today."

"Little Bunny, I need you. Your scent, your body, you are driving me over the edge." I answered her back. The smell of apples and vanilla had been so much stronger on her today, intoxicatingly strong and it was fueling my desire for her.

"Then don't hold back, Reece, I want you, I need you." Her eyes were full of desire but still looked so innocent as she lay under me.

She reached her hands up and tugged at the lapels of my jacket. I had completely forgotten the types of clothes we were wearing in my rush. I sat up, pulling her with me. The first thing I did was slide my jacket off, slowly as she watched, her eyes followed my every move. When the jacket was off and thrown to the side, I loosened my tie. I was giving her a show, one that I hoped she enjoyed. Judging by the look in her eyes, I'd say she did.

Slowly, I removed the tie, waistcoat, and silk shirt until I sat there bare from the waist up. Her eyes had lustily followed my every move. I backed off the bed, pulling her with me until we were both standing.

With my Little Bunny on her feet I slowly started to unfasten her dress. The tricky clasps and confusing lay of the dress held me up, but I managed to accomplish it without tearing anything. I didn't think she would like it very much if I ripped it off of her.

My beautiful little wife now stood there in front of me wearing nothing but a pair of sexy lace panties and no bra. My mouth watered at the very site.

I gently pushed Little Bunny down to sit on the edge of the bed. My eyes locked onto her as I stepped away. She was following my every move intently. She watched me as I slowly lowered the zipper on the pants I was wearing and moved them down my hips. The show for her was not over yet.

The small smile on her lips clearly showed her arousal. Her intense gaze was on me as I removed the last layer of cloth, that look sent heat through me. When there was nothing blocking her view, and I could feel the air on all of me, I leaned forward to kiss her once again. The feel of her lips, the heat and passion, it was always like the first time all over again.

Tonight was going to be a first, too. Our first since having said I do. I loved the thought of that. Once my lips were on hers, our tongues tangling with each other, my tightly held control snapped with a howl from my wolf.

I stripped off the lacy piece cloth that still remained on my little mate and pushed her back against the pillows. Trailing kisses along her jaw I made my way to her neck and nipped at her ear. She shivered when my breath tickled at her neck making her body press again my most sensitive of all areas.

No words were being spoken, but we didn't need them. The moans, sighs of pleasure, looks of intense need and desire those were all that we needed.

I made my way down the side of her neck, kissing and nipping at her flesh. After several bites in a row I would run my tongue along the slightly reddened skin.

Down across her collar bone I kissed, nipped and licked my way to her breasts. The soft, supple mounds of flesh invited my attention. Latching onto one with my mouth I squeezed the other in the palm of my hand. I rolled the peak of her left breast, that dusky rose colored flesh, over my tongue and bit down lightly with my teeth. All the while, I pinched and pulled the other peak between my fingers.

Her moans of pleasure were like barbs in my flesh pulling me closer to the limits and egging my desire on further.

"Reece." She called my name and slightly lifted her hips to urge me on.

Abandoning her beautifully perfect breasts I continued to move lower. Down across the belly button, the flare of her hips, down to the thatch of curls and v shaped valley that was calling my name.

I had been straddling her but I needed to change the position. With my knee I pushed her legs apart, allowing myself to settle in between her thighs. When I grabbed her hips and settled her more perfectly for me to devour I heard her excited exhalation and it just urged me on more.

"Mmm, apple pie." I whispered just before lapping at her core. She jerked quickly with a sharp intake of breath.

"Ah, Reece." I didn't know if she was asking for me to hurry or slow down but I didn't care, I couldn't slow down now even if I wanted to. I had to keep going.

I lapped at her middle again causing her to squirm once more. She was much more sensitive than usual. I pushed her legs up higher and hooked her hands beneath her knees.

"Hold on and don't let go. Got that Little Bunny?"

She nodded while gripping onto her legs, the sight of her holding herself open for me was so erotic and beautiful. I couldn't help myself, leaning forward I blew onto that heated core of hers. She shivered and squirmed again.

"Reece, please." She begged me. Far be it from me to make my wife beg me. With a grin, I went back to my meal.

As she groaned with pleasure I explored and devoured all of her folds. Bit by bit I tasted and lapped up every drop of her juices. All the while her breathing was slowly picking up speed and intensity. Her moans were near constant.

I could tell that she was close to the edge now. I moved my right hand to her opening, finding her wet and ready. I slid one finger inside quickly followed by another. I set about creating a rhythm with my tongue and fingers.

I sucked that little bundle of nerves at the top of her slit into my mouth and sucked hard before rolling it over my tongue. At the same time I shifted my right hand and twisted the fingers buried deep inside her. The reaction was nearly instantaneous.

Her hip bucked, her head flew back against the pillow, and she released her hold on her legs. I felt her hands grab at the back of my head, fist fulls of my hair were in her hands. She was both pushing me away and pulling me closer while screaming through her release as wave after wave of pleasure coursed through her body.

When the spasming stopped and her arms fell limp against the bed I was finally able to lift my head from her core, a pleased look on my face. Looking at her flushed and sweaty face was a sight to behold, but what was more intoxicatingly beautiful was the blush that was spreading down her chest over those perfect mounds.

Slowly, ever so slowly, I moved myself to loom over her, fitting myself between her perfect thighs and placing myself at her opening.

"Mine. My mate, my wife. All mine." I whispered in her ear just before I pushed myself forward. With a quick, hard thrust I buried myself deep inside of her tight little body. The cry of pleasure that she let loose now was nothing compared to that of just a few moments ago.

"REECE!" She screamed my name as she clutched onto my shoulders and lifted her hips to meet my thrust.

"Trinity." I sighed her name in return.

Pulling back until there was just the tip remaining in her I readied myself for another thrusting invasion of her perfect body. Repeating this I set about a steady rhythm.

Soft, warm, and welcoming, her body was perfect. With each thrust she raised her hips to meet me. Our bodies slapped together, the sound of skin on skin, her moaning cries, and my heavy breathing were all that could be heard.

Slowly, the steady movements of our bodies moving so in tune with each other, was pushing us both toward the edge. I felt the tightening in her body and the tingling at the base of my spine that told me we were both reaching our limits.

I shifted, leaning over her more and draping my upper body fully over her, embracing her. The move pushed me deeper inside of her and she screamed in my ear as she fell over that ledge she was so precariously perched on. In the height of her climax, racked in spasms as it was, her soft, sweet, delicate core tightened around my shaft. The squeezing, milking sensation threw me over that ledge with her.

With my forehead resting against hers I let go of my control completely with one final thrust, emptying myself inside of her.

With all the spasms of pleasure done, both mine and hers, I wrapped my arms around her and rolled to the side, laying her on top of me. Slowly, trying to be gentle, I removed myself from her core. Her shuddering inhaled breath told me she was still very sensitive.

Later, once we had rested a little I heard my Little Bunny's stomach rumble.

"Hungry?" I asked her even though it was obvious.

"A little." She smiled at me as we lay naked in bed.

I pulled her from the bed, handed her a robe and pulled on a pair of lounge pants. We went to the kitchen in search of some dinner. While scavenging for food I got another strong whiff of that apples and vanilla scent.

"Why do you smell so good today?" I asked her, my mouth almost watering.

"How do I smell?" She asked me.

"Like apples and vanilla, minus the scent of nutmeg but still like a yummy little pie." I purred into her ear making her blush.

"It must be the lotion."

"What lotion?"

"Juniper and Nikki put it on me. It's lightly scented to not affect us much, but it smells like apples-."

"And vanilla?" I interrupted her. She nodded, unable to say more as she looked into my heated eyes. "I can have my pie whenever I want now." I joked as I leaned down and captured her mouth with mine. "I think it's time for seconds on dessert." I felt her shiver as she grabbed onto me.

That night, we discovered a new, much more interesting use for the kitchen table.

Chapter 160 - Trinity- Strategy Meeting (VOLUME 2)

12-15 minutes

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Trinity

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The morning after my wedding, needless to say, I woke up feeling not so refreshed. I was tired, groggy, and pleasantly sore. All in all, it was a great wedding day, and night. All except for the unexpected visit.

That visit was exactly why Reece and I were on our way to our home office to meet with all my guards and the elders. That made me a little nervous. What exactly were we going to do about these people?

We got to the office after everyone else had already gathered. The office was much more crowded than usual with the sheer number of people in there. On top of Noah, my guards and the elders there was also Rawlynn, Jackson, and Dietrich in the room. Once Reece and I were in there it brought the total up to fifteen people. Every seat was being used and there were still people standing.

Reece had settled himself behind the desk and pulled me onto his lap, freeing up my desk chair for someone else to sit in. Conveniently, or not so conveniently, he had offered the seat to my grandfather which made me nervous for sitting on Reece's lap, but there was nothing I could do about it right now. I mean, I was married to him for crying out loud, and pregnant already, they knew what was happening between us.

The looks on everyone's faces were serious and somber. We all had more questions than answers about the Sentinelle, well all except for Dietrich, he seemed relatively calm right now.

"You all know why we're here." Reece addressed the room. "I want to hear everyone's thoughts about what happened yesterday before we summon those people back here."

"You want us here for the meeting as well?" David asked him a little nervously.

"I want as much protection here for my wife as possible." I looked into his eyes and saw the love he had for me and it melted my heart.

"I agree. I do not want Trinity to face these people with too few guards around. We don't know anything about them, that makes them a danger in my eyes." Noah added.

"Dietrich." I called his name, drawing the attention of not only the vampire but the entire room. "Why do you look so calm about this? Do you know anything about the Sentinelle?" He didn't look surprised by my question, on the contrary he seemed to be expecting it.

"I have never met them myself, but I have heard of them."

"Seriously?" Shawn looked at his mate in surprise.

"When you have been around for as long as I have, you hear many things."

"Just how old are you?" Shane asked him.

"I turned five hundred and twenty eight this past November." His smile was serene and youthful looking but so full of age and wisdom at the same time. The matching looks of shock on Shane and Shawn's faces were a bit comical. I guess Shawn had not asked his true age yet as Dietrich still only looked about thirty at the very most.

"His age is not what matters right now." Reece barked to the room. "What matters the most right now is that he is the most experienced person in this room, and he has information that we do not."

"If I may interject for just a moment." Liam raised his hand up as he spoke almost like he was in a classroom. "I do not know if this information is relevant, but I have heard rumors and stories about a sort of werewolf history council. They have for generations travelled the world collecting data on our people to store for record keeping."

"Is this true?" Reece asked the rest of the elders.

"It is." Oswald growled in his surly voice. "I just didn't think this group would be associated with that band of weirdos from yesterday."

"Lord Dietrich, would it be safe to assume that this group Liam speaks of is the same as the Sentinelle?" James asked.

"I would think so. The information I have heard about them is that they keep a record of all the major events in the world, not just werewolf related but all supernatural and human events. And they planned to share this information to the new Luna Queen."

"How do they determine the Luna Queen?" Michael asked them.

"I am not certain. I only know that the Luna queen was said to be reborn after a thousand years."

"Would the title not pass down to her children?" Reece asked him.

"I do not know the rules of such a thing. This would be better asked of the Sentinelle themselves."

"Are you actually saying we should trust them?" Noah shouted at Dietrich's words.

"Noah." Grandfather spoke for the first time after having just listened this entire time. "Calm yourself. We have no choice but to hear them out."

"Why?" Noah looked at him hurt and confused. "With everything that she has been through, how can we trust them? After what her father did."

"We cannot deny the facts though. Think about it boy. They knew she had abilities that no other wolf does. They knew she would be able to contact them, not us, but her. Why do you think that is?" Grandfather looked serious and business-like as he spoke.

"Her telepathy." Noah responded dejectedly.

"Precisely, how would they know about that if not for the fact that they might be telling the truth."

"What if someone told them and they're lying to us?" Shawn asked offhandedly.

"That is a possibility, but unlikely. The only people that know of her gifts are in this room. Unless one of you has told someone you were not supposed to then we can rule that out as a possibility." Everyone in the room looked around at each other nervously, wondering if someone had done exactly as Grandfather had said.

"I know that every wolf in this room is loyal to the pack and our Luna, I do not believe any of you have shared that news with anyone."

"What abilities does she have?" Rawlynne asked curiously. "It might help with figuring things out if I knew."

"Further proof of what I just said. David didn't even share the information with his mate."

"I too would like to know about her abilities, and before you ask or say anything Shawn has said nothing to me as well." Dietrich smiled at me as he spoke.

"I think it is wise if we tell you, it will likely help with the issue at hand, and possibly help us find the missing children." Reece looked at them. "As long as you know that this is a private matter that is not to be shared."

"Understood." Rawlynn and Dietrich agreed right away.

"Jackson?" Reece pressed the man for his response.

"I agree as well, I am in this just as much as you are. Rawlynn is like family to me and if she is going to be a part of your pack now, then so am I." His deep meaningful words and insistent voice gave me a sense of peace.

"Alright, then we shall share the info we have with you." Reece looked at me as if it was my turn to take the lead.

I sat up straight and looked at the three newcomers that didn't know what was happening. They looked curious yet serious as they returned my gaze.

'The first ability that I discovered after coming back home was telepathy, but there were others before that.' I spoke in my mind to them and saw the shock and awe show on all their faces. Rawlynn and Jackson seemed nervous at hearing it but Dietrich looked excited.

"Oooh, Trinity, you're even more unique than I thought." He smiled at me and spoke in a very pleased and satisfied voice. The brightly lit room now seemed like it was transformed into a circus tent for me to perform, but I had to persevere and deal with it for now.

"You know, I shouldn't really be surprised that someone can be telepathic since there are werewolves and vampires, and from what I heard yesterday there are a lot more than just those groups." Jackson tried to sound calm.

"Trinity, this is unlike anything I have ever heard of before. And you're saying that you have other powers too?"

"Yes, I do."

"What kind? If I may ask." Dietrich inquired.

I proceeded to detail the events of the night I first changed into my wolf and subsequently killed the remaining wolves and warlocks that were there to aid in my demise. I told them how I had been practicing these powers steadily over the last two months and about my ice wolf form.

"So, you have a control over certain elements and you can become the ice itself?" Jackson actually looked excited now. "This is like something out of a movie or an anime, seriously how is this even possible?"

"Honestly, I had thought it was because I was half witch." My voice held a note of regret and embarrassment.

"There is nothing wrong with being half witch, Trinity, the greatest powers I have ever encountered have been hybrids. Mixing bloodline can make for powerful kin." Dietrich was obviously trying to cheer me up.

"I'm not ashamed to be a half witch, not anymore. But it's just that, how can I be a wolf goddess or queen, when I'm not a full wolf?"

"Child, did you ever think that it is precisely because you're not a full wolf that you are able to be what they say you are? Think about it, if you were going to make an all powerful being would you go for the status quo or break the mold?" Liam's calming and relaxed voice made me smile.

"Break the mold." I smiled at him as I answered.

"Precisely." James agreed. "There are too many wolves that are just like all the others, but how many are like you?" I blushed at the praise these elders were heaping onto me.

"I agree, if I were to manifest a goddess, I would choose someone unlike everyone else. Otherwise, anyone who wanted to could just choose to be the goddess." Jackson was grinning, he was really getting into the discussion.

"It's possible that the magic she has exhibited in the past were goddess powers and not just witch powers, but with that aside, there is still the fact that she has a mate mark unlike any other. And, she had the ability to mark me back." Reece told the room full of people. Some of them knew of his mark, but not all of them.

"You have a mate mark?" Shawn asked, surprised. "I didn't know men could be marked."

"Oh, men most definitely can be marked." Dietrich's voice sounded seductive. His voice slipping into the accent he had made it even more sensual causing Shawn to blush bright red.

"Yes, but my mark looks different, it's not the pack crest."

"What is it then?" Grandfather asked. "I knew you were marked, but I never looked at it myself."

"It is in the form of a wolf protecting a woman, such as me protecting Trinity."

"As if you are her guardian." Noah asked, causing Reece to nod his head in agreement.

"What is this about her mark being different?" Rawlynne questioned.

"My pack crest has changed. It has several wolves leaping toward the full moon instead of just one, and there is a woman descending from the moon itself." I explained.

"As if the Goddess herself is coming down from the moon to her children?" Dietrich surmised from my words.

"I had never thought about it that way." I admitted.

"Is there anything else different?" Rawlynne added.

"Yes, I don't just have one mark, but several."

"Several?" This seemed to shock most of the people in the room. I know that the elders had seen the marks on me when I was in my wolf form, so had all my guards, but they didn't think they were there when I was out of that form.

"Are they the same marks on you when you're in wolf form?" Vincent inquired knowing all too well what my wolf looked like as he was there when I first shifted.

"Yes."

"Her marks even appear when she is in wolf form?" Dietrich asked. "Now that is definitely unique."

"What's more, her coloring is unique as well." Oswald growled with a smile. It was hard to tell if he was mad or not.

"Unique how?" Jackson asked, his voice full of curiosity.

"Perhaps I should just show them." I said turning to look at Reece as his arms reflexively twitched around me.

"Yeah, fine." He nodded as he released me and let me move away.

After going into the bathroom and stripping off my clothes I shifted into my wolf form. I called for Reece telepathically to ask him to open the door. When I stepped out the bright sunlight coming in from the large window reflected and glinted off of my pure white fur and sapphire blue markings.

I heard gasps coming from the three people who had never seen my wolf form.

"Trinity, you look beautiful." Rawlynne exclaimed.

"That is so fucking cool." Jackson said excitedly.

"Simply amazing." Dietrich added. "Looking at you like this, young Trinity, I am more inclined to believe what the Sentinelle said. You do indeed look like a Moon Goddess, and definitely regal enough to be a queen." I was thankful that I was in my wolf form and they couldn't see me blushing.

"I think we've seen enough. We have a lot we need to discuss with those people, but to be safe, let us only summon the leader here. If he agrees to that I will be more willing to trust him." Reece broke the tension in the air. I guess it was time to call the Sentinelle.