

Chosen by Fate 191

Chapter 191 - Trinity - What To Do Next (VOLUME 2)

Trinity

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There had been so much to do, so much excitement, that the last few days had passed in a blur. But the good thing is that the children were safe. Even the ones who had lost their families were safe, but they had the most healing to do.

With Reece's plan in mind we went to work right away. We had a lot of resources and allies at our fingertips so building a place for everyone to feel safe wouldn't be all that difficult. Honestly, I wanted to get it done as soon as possible but I knew that we had to do this right.

We started by contacting zoning officials, architects, and contractors. The calls were placed but the business wouldn't get done on the same day. But, knowing Reece, it wouldn't take him very long really. So, I felt pretty confident that we would get down to business in no time at all. He wasn't a very patient man in any aspect. That I could attest to personally, with several articles of ripped clothing as evidence.

For now, until the new community is built, the displaced warlocks and children would be staying in the estate. The children were very comfortable with the caretakers and as it stood now, each of them would be able to raise a child on their own.

Aside from the five human children taken from our very city all the other children were supernaturals. They were shifters, fae, and other such beings. It seemed that Edmond had chosen not to use the children of witches or warlocks, perhaps he has a little bit of compassion for his own people after all. That or he just didn't want to alert the council to what he was doing so quickly.

For now though, I needed to figure out what I was going to do next. The Goddess had told me that I needed to find the children then hone my skills. So I guess that meant that my path was actually pretty clear really. I needed to train, but with whom?

I could go train with the warlocks because they were closer. Or I could go with the Sentinelle since they helped to train the Goddess Incarnate, and that was me.

It would be better if I could just do both at the same time. Why couldn't I just take care of two birds with one stone, honestly? Why must I spend so much time going from place to place?

Regardless of where, and with whom, I train, we needed to talk it out. I know that I will not be going alone. If Reece had his way he would be coming with me, but who would be here to keep things running? Noah, as the Beta, would be the logical choice, but I would like him with me too.

I know that it is selfish of me to want everyone I love and care about around me at all times. I am fully aware that I am selfish and stubborn quite often. And that sometimes this attitude gets me into trouble. But I can't help it, I am the way that I am, and that's not likely to change anytime soon. But given my new statuses, maybe I should change them.

I sent word to Crawford, who was still at the estate, and Gabriel, he was still in the woods. I wanted to have a meeting with them both after lunch. I needed time to think before I actually got down to business and Reece would be done with his business calls by then as well. It was time to talk this all out.

At three in the afternoon I was sitting in my chair in the office I shared with Reece. It made me feel like I was lording over someone every time I sat in this chair to talk about business. Perhaps that was natural, given the circumstances.

"Good afternoon my queen." Both Gabriel and Crawford dropped to one knee when they stood before me at the desk, bowing their heads and lowering their eyes. It was actions like these that really made me feel weird with this whole queen thing.

"Please rise, and have a seat." I asked them with the awkward feeling spreading through me.

"Thank you." They said in unison again. They seemed to be on the same page a lot, even with their deferential behavior.

David and Shane were guarding at the door. Shawn and Dietrich were on opposite sides of the room, looking at the situation as a whole. And Noah and Vincent were behind me and Reece as we sat in our respective seats.

Reece had once again tried to pull me into his lap again, before everyone arrived. But I told him that it was not professional for me to sit on his lap during important meetings. Especially if I was supposed to act like the queen to all these people.

I needed to establish my authority if I am ever going to be an effective leader. These were my people. The shifters, the warlocks, they were all mine, and if I appeared weak or submissive then they would be less likely to listen to me.

Needless to say that Reece had pouted a little when I told him that. But he would have to get over it. I did out rank him now after all. Now, that was kind of an interesting thought. What all could I make him do for me, or to me? Yeah, he may have corrupted my mind a little, oh well.

"I am honored to have been summoned by you this afternoon." Crawford sounded reverent and elated to have been summoned by me.

"As am I." Gabriel added. "What can we do for you today?"

"The children have been rescued, and even though we have a new venture we wish to move forward with, there is something that requires my attention."

"And what might that be, my queen?" Gabriel gave his usual smile.

"The Goddess told me that I needed to train. To learn how to control my abilities. I can't do that alone."

"Will you just be training the Luna Queen abilities?" Crawford seemed curious and a little sad as he spoke. The two of them were sitting opposite me, a calm look on Gabriel's face as usual but a sad one currently on Crawford's.

"I plan to train both."

"I guess you're here to decide on which one to train first?" Vincent asked me from his position behind me.

"In a manner of speaking, yes."

"What did you decide?" Reece asked me with a tense look on his face. Was he not wanting to go train with me in France?

"Both." I answered their burning questions.

"Both?" More than one of those present exclaimed with a shocked tone when they heard my declaration.

I looked around the room and saw them all staring at me. Vincent looked like he was proud of my choice. Noah was confused. Reece was smirking like he knew something like this was coming.

"Forgive me, Queen Trinity, but how will you be training both? Don't you need to pick which one to do first?" Crawford broke the uncomfortable silence that had settled around the room.

"It will be simple, Crawford. I will be training with the Sentinelle and the council at the same time. I don't have time to be selective and choose only one. I need to hone my skills from both sides of my heritage."

"And how, exactly, are you going to train both at the same time?" Noah asked with a hint of incredulousness. Did he really think I couldn't do it?

"I will have someone from the council accompany me to the Sentinelle's Abbey in France. I will divide my time there learning from both the warlock history and magic uses as well as everything that the Sentinelle has to teach me."

"Who shall you ask to accompany you?" Gabriel saw no flaw in my plan.

"I will." Crawford insisted. "And Eldrige as well. Between the two of us we will make sure you learn all that we have to teach you."

"Will it really be that easy?" Noah asked him. "Aren't you the leader of the council?"

"I am, but I can lead them from anywhere." Crawford grinned in response. "Plus, should it not be my responsibility to see to my queen." The smirk on his face sent a clear message to Noah, he would not be kept away.

"Fine, if we have the who settled, then we need to work on the when." Reece interjected before they could argue with each other.

"We need to leave soon. We don't have a lot of time."

"What? Why would you say that Trinity?" Shane asked me from near the door.

"I don't want to give Edmond time for another plot." The looks that they all had in response to those words told me all I needed to know. We all wanted to stop that bastard, and soon.

"Then I suggest we leave next week. That will give us time to sort things out, say goodbyes, and be on our way." Reece's face was filled with determination. He was ready and raring to go.

"Which of us is going?" Shawn asked, curiosity and determination warring for dominance on his face.

"Who would want to go?" I asked. "I am not going to force any of you to go. All of you have mates now. Most of you have just found them."

"It is our duty to go." Vincent declared before any of them could say anything.

"He's right." Shawn added.

"Our mates will understand." David grinned.

"You won't get rid of us that easily." Shane joked.

"Why do I get the feeling that I will have to stay behind?" Noah grumbled.

"Well, you are my Beta, it's your job to run things while I am away." Reece sounded innocent but the smug look on his face told a different story. He was just glad to be getting away.

"Fuck you Fang." Noah joked with him. "You're just going to treat this like it's a vacation."

"Don't be sad Droopy, I have to follow my Queen, it's my job as the King after all."

"Stop fighting boys. Geez, can't you stop arguing anymore. I'm gonna have to separate you aren't I? Pluto you stay here while I take Goofy with me. Sound like a plan?"

"You're calling me Goofy?"

"Why do I have to be the pet?" They both exclaimed at the same time. I couldn't help it, I laughed.

"Reece, of course you're goofy, you always make me laugh. And, well, Noah, you are his Beta, you can't have a higher status."

"I'll give him the name of Goofy, I don't want it." Reece yelled.

"Oh stop it. It's a done deal now." I was grinning still. "So it's settled, we leave next week." That brought the discussion to an end. I was glad we figured out our next move.

Chapter 192 - Trinity - Family Visit (VOLUME 2)

10-13 minutes

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Trinity

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Since we had gotten home it had been quite busy. Consequently, I had not had the time to talk to or see my family since. Lila was there to help us with the kids when we first got home, but since then, I hadn't seen her much either.

What did this mean for me? It meant that I hadn't told any of them about the baby yet. They were all still excitedly awaiting the baby but I hadn't had the chance to tell them the truth. I just knew they were going to be upset.

Reece and I had asked everyone to please keep it quiet and let us tell our family. Noah and Carter already knew, but Mom and Dad, Grandfather, Lila, and Nikki did not. I had a feeling that the conversation about the baby was going to be a hard one.

I had sent word to everyone to please come for dinner that night. My parents and the others would come for a nice meal. Lila was already here but we would all eat together and discuss things.

There were other things to talk about as well. We needed to discuss the community construction and the running of the pack while we were gone. This was going to be a busy night.

Dinner started and things went smoothly. We sat together in the dining room surrounded by loved ones and delicious food. There were plenty of smiles and relieved feelings with the kids home and safe.

The cheerful laughing atmosphere was almost hypnotic. I really didn't want it to end, but I had to be the bearer of bad news and darken that happy mood. I cleared my throat so we could begin the discussion that we needed to have.

"Ok, everyone, there are a few things that Reece and I need to discuss with you all." I got them focused on me so we could move things along easier.

"Important business?" Grandfather asked, his old days as a beta still fresh in his mind as he thought of the situation.

"Yes." Reece answered for me.

"Has something else happened?" Mom was worried, fear filling her eyes.

"Nothing yet." I assured her, but letting her know it was still a possibility with Edmond still out there.

"Then what?" Nikki was scared. She had seen some of the troubles first hand and was worried about everyone's safety.

"I need to train, to prepare for the future. And to be ready for when I finally track down Edmond."

"Training is good though, isn't it?" Carter asked, confused as to why this would be something major.

"I won't be training here." I told them all, looking at each of them individually so I can see the looks on their faces. Of course Reece and Noah already knew. Carter was confused. Lila, Nikki and Mom didn't know what to think. Dad was worried. And Grandfather seemed as if he expected this.

"You're going with the Sentinelle, aren't you?" Grandfather's knowing look was definitely proof of his insight and intuition paying off.

"Yes." I nodded as I gave the answer. Gasps came from most of my family. They hadn't expected that I would be leaving again.

"You can't." Mom's voice was full of tears.

"Don't leave us again." Nikki was afraid for me.

"You need to stay close to home. You can't leave." Carter tried to put his foot down. Dad just looked at me while a tear streaked down his cheek, his silent words were heard loud and clear. He didn't want me to go but he knew it was the only way.

"I will be taking my guards, and Reece is coming as well. While I am there I will learn all that the Sentinelle and the magic council have to teach me."

"Magic council?" Carter was confused. "But you're going to the Sentinelle."

"Crawford and Eldrige will be coming with me."

"They will be training her simultaneously. We can't afford to waste time, so she will be learning all she can as quickly as she can." Reece explained.

"Just how powerful will you be?" Dad finally broke his silence as he looked at me, his face filled with a mix of worry and awe.

"I don't know. But while we were gone there was a new development with my status." I was embarrassed but I needed to tell them this part too. They all knew that I was half witch anyway.

"What?" They all asked at nearly the same time.

"It appears that I am not just the Luna Queen, leader of all shifters."

"What else are you then?" Carter was the only one who knew, but he had kept his mouth shut so Mom was at a loss as she asked this question.

"She is also the Queen of the Warlocks and Witches." Carter answered.

"She ascended to that position before we rescued the children." Noah added.

"How is that possible? How did it even happen?" Grandfather was at a loss for word.

"The God Thoth showed himself to her personally." Noah told him. "He blessed her with his Ankh and now she has more marks than she did before."

I sat there, wanting to squirm, as all of them looked at me curiously. Their expressions ranged from scared and awed to excited and awed. I knew they would be curious and would want all the details, so I decided to just tell them, and explain all the marks.

"And these new marks have already been put to use?" Dad was shocked.

"Yes. It seems that I am getting better at calling on my powers."

"Then training shouldn't take you very long." Carter was happy to hear that.

"I'm hoping it won't, but I also need to learn about our histories. I need to know where both the shifters and warlocks have been so that I can keep us moving forward and not repeat the mistakes of the past."

"That is very wise of you. That is why you will be a wonderful leader." Grandfather smiled at me. "You are a wonderfully smart woman Trinity."

"If I am, it is only thanks to those who were there for me as I grew up." That brought a smile to the faces of my family.

We spent a few more minutes discussing what Noah would have to do while we were gone. Grandfather offered to help Noah with the work as he was an experienced Beta as well.

I also wanted to get a committee together to work on the community we were planning. Lila, Mom, and Nikki were very excited to hear about that adventure. They wanted to help people as well and this would give them that chance.

The three of them eagerly started planning what types of buildings we should have. They wanted it to be a self-sufficient community with stores and daycares. Eventually we might even start a school system there.

"There is one more thing for us to build." I told them.

"What's that." Lila asked me, curiosity on her face.

"We need a department of child services of sorts. An orphanage if you will."

"What?"

"What are you talking about?"

"Why do we need that?" Everyone was shocked, it seemed that, once again, only Reece could follow my train of thought.

"You want to bring other orphaned and homeless supernatural children here, right?" He asked me. "I agree wholeheartedly. There are too many displaced supernaturals in this world, and many of them don't know anything about their heritage because they are raised in the system. There are always problems when these children have their first change in foster care."

"Exactly." I smiled at my mate, he really was smart after all, and he definitely understood me.

"That's a great idea." Lila beamed.

"You have always been so full of compassion." Mom smiled at me.

"Will we be able to help them?" Nikki was a little skeptical but she still wanted to help.

"I'm sure we can manipulate the system. With help from Rawlynn and Jackson we will find them. And Juniper can help to heal them."

"Heal them?" Nikki smiled. "Does she have a special skill set or something? That's enviable."

"She does." I left it at that, I didn't need to go into too much detail.

After that discussion we all moved to the living room to drink some wine and talk some more. The sheer amount of passion and ideas my family had for the community was wonderful and it would take a long time to narrow it all down to what was most important.

Mom looked over at me with shock on her face as I sipped a small glass of the red liquid.

"Trinity, what on earth do you think you're doing?" She snapped at me.

"I know I am not twenty-one, but does that really matter?"

"It's not that, it's the baby. Put that glass down this instant." Lila got just as irate as mom did as she tagged along with her yelling at me.

"About that." I lowered my head, tears filling my eyes. I had needed to tell them about this subject but I was still nervous and scared. At least I didn't have to be the one to bring it up.

"It's ok Mom." Reece tried to calm Lila down.

"It most definitely is not ok."

"She's right. She should not be drinking right now." Nikki added.

"Trinity, do you need to tell us something?" Dad asked me.

I looked at them. All the ones that had not been present during that fight. Mom, Dad, Grandfather, Nikki, Lila, I watched them all for a moment as my eyes filled with tears. I had hoped that I would be able to do this without crying but it looked like I wasn't able to. Eventually I just nodded in agreement to Dad's question.

"What happened?" Mom's hand was in front of her face ready to hold back the emotions that were already welling within her.

"I lost the baby." My words squeaked out of me on a sob, the tears beginning to stream down my face. I looked to Reece for support where he sat beside me. He wrapped his arm around my shoulder, hugging me close to his side, offering me his warmth and comfort.

"What happened?" Dad's voice was thick.

"Trinity, are you alright?" Grandfather was worried more about me at that moment.

"Oh, Trinity, I am so sorry." Lila was on the verge of tears. Mom and Nikki seemed unable to talk as the tears streamed down their faces.

"There was a fight, a battle, that we were not prepared for." Noah hung his head.

"We didn't do our jobs properly." Carter added.

"I failed her." Reece laid his head on top of mine, his voice thick with emotion.

"It wasn't anyone's fault. We were simply unprepared and the situation got out of hand." I tried to smooth the situation over.

Between the four of us that had been there we were able to explain exactly what happened that afternoon. The sorrow was clear on all their faces. Our baby was lost to us and them.

"What matters most is that you're safe. There will be other chances at a family. But if we had lost you then the world would suffer." Grandfather's words were soothing, and true. Reece and I would have another chance at having a family. But if I were gone then Reece would be alone forever.

"Samuel is right. The most important thing is that we still have the two of you. We can make it through this as long we stick together." Lila was calming down, trying to be strong for us.

That night, as my family left, each and every one of them hugged me tight as they were leaving. And I made sure to rub Nikki's growing belly, feeling that warm light inside of her strongly pulsating with it's life force still intact. I will not let anything happen to this baby, mine would be the only one lost.

Chapter 193 - Reece - Helping My Mate To Move On (VOLUME 2) ((MATURE))

11-13 minutes

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Reece

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I knew that today had been hard on my Little Bunny. She had to share something extremely painful with her family. The heartache was plain to see on everyone's faces, even mine. But now, I had to help her heal herself. It was up to me to help her move on.

Once the door was shut behind the departing guests I swept my tiny little mate into my arms. She really was little compared to me. It was totally like a big bad wolf preying on a little bunny. That thought always made me grin and my wolf pant with desire.

"Reece, what are you doing?" She yelped when I swept her off her feet and cradled her against my chest.

"Can't I cuddle you?" I purred into her ear.

"This isn't cuddling." She scoffed.

"Isn't it? You're cuddled against my chest aren't you?"

"You're a dog." She laughed.

"Wanna see how much of one?" I joked with her, a smile spreading across my face.

"I already know. But if you need to confirm it for yourself I won't stop you." She wiggled in my arms and pressed her body against my chest. A growl rumbled deep within me. I loved the feel of her tight, exquisite body.

It didn't take me long to reach the bedroom. I pounded up the stairs at a quick pace. When I barreled into the room I barely took the time to kick the door shut behind us.

She was startled momentarily when I threw her onto the bed but that startled look quickly turned into one of excitement as she grinned and giggled at me.

"You are so impatient." She smirked at me.

"Wanna see how impatient I am." I chuckled as I started to crawl slowly up the bed like I was stalking her.

"Oh no, someone help me there's a big bad wolf in my bed." Her normally bright cheery voice was now husky and alluring with desire.

"Woof woof." I pretended to bark before I gave a very real wolf howl. I watched her shiver as she heard my call. "Little Bunny, Little Bunny, let me in."

"If I say no will you eat me?" The way she had learned to tease me, to drive my wolf to the edge of sanity, she was the only one who could do this to me.

"I was planning to eat you even if you said yes." I purred into her ear as I pounced on to her.

"Oooh." She cried out excitedly as I pulled her to me.

That cry of hers was all it took. The last shred of my control broke. I captured her mouth with mine, swallowing her gasp as I thrust my tongue into her mouth. Kissing her was like a dream, it always was. Every kiss seemed like the first time.

I wanted to be gentle and take my time with her. I knew she needed that. But my need and desire for her were so strong that I knew it would be hard for me to take it slow.

While I hovered over her, deliberating how I was going to take her, luxuriating in the feel of her body trapped beneath mine, she turned the tides on me. Quickly and skillfully she squirmed out from beneath me and slid next to me on the bed.

The look in her eyes was one of desire and mischief. I didn't know what she was planning but I knew that it was something I would never deny her. So, it was with that resolve that I let her push me gently down to the bed.

"Let me be in charge for once." Her voice was raspy with desire, thick with love and need.

"And what can I expect if you're in charge?" I asked her, curiosity filling my voice.

"Are you doubting that I will make you happy?" She feigned a hurt expression.

"Not in the least." I heard the rumble in my own voice, knowing that it was my intense need for her only getting stronger.

"Then just lay back and let me lead." She pushed on my shoulders to force me down to the pillows.

The way my Little Bunny looked at me made my skin burn like it was set on fire. The need that was dancing between us was palpable. I loved it. She seemed to be undressing me with her eyes before she even reached out with her fingers to undo the buttons on my shirt.

When she had undone enough buttons to reveal my chest she gave a sigh of satisfaction.

"You really are scrumptious, aren't you?" She murmured as she leaned forward to run her little pink tongue along the edge of my collarbone, right where her mark was. The touch sent a jolt through me, almost like electricity. It felt wonderful.

Slowly and steadily she continued to undo the buttons and fastenings on my clothes until I sat before her in nothing but a pair of black boxers.

"Hmm, almost good enough." She laughed to herself as she said those words.

"Is the sight of me not enough?" I asked, pretending to be hurt.

"No, the sight is too tempting, that's why I need to keep going." She smirked at me, knowing that the pout in my voice was fake.

I continued to lay there, letting her lead like she wanted to. She tugged slightly at the waist band of the only clothing I had left. I knew what she wanted, so I slowly lifted my hips and gave her the room to pull that last barrier away.

She knelt in front of me, her eyes seeming to eat me alive as she looked me over with a truly happy grin on her face. My skin prickled and a shiver ran through me from the powerful look in her gaze. She wanted me, and I wanted her.

"Now that I have you all vulnerable in front of me, what should I do with you?" She seemed to be pondering her next move with a slight grin. "Hmm, maybe I'll play the big bad wolf and eat you up instead." She grinned even wider as she moved closer to me.

Once she was close enough she straddled me, placing a knee on either side of my hips. She put a hand against my chest to brace herself as she loomed over me. Her breath tickled my ear as she whispered into it.

"I get to do whatever I want right?"

"Whatever you want." I confirmed. "As long as I have you sweetheart I'm happy."

"Good." I could hear the smirk in her voice as she accepted that answer.

Her tongue pressed against my neck, moving in a long slow line. The touch couldn't have been more different from the last touch of that same part of her. This time it was so heated it was nearly enough to scorch me but all I felt was a rush of need and pleasure flooding a certain part of my body. I was instantly ready for her.

She kissed, licked, and nipped her way down my neck, across my chin and over to my mouth. She sealed her lips over mine for a long, deep, passionate kiss. Our tongues tangled and entwined with each other on a mission to drive me crazy.

When she pulled her lips free of mine I nearly whimpered from the loss of their touch. But she placed her lips against my throat and began to work her mouth lower, down my body, in a series of kisses, bites, and strokes of her tongue. She seemed to want to taste all that she could of me.

Her body slowly slid down my legs as she moved her mouth down. Eventually she was nearly laying down on my lap while her mouth had just reached my hip bones.

"Ready for me to take over?" I asked her knowing that she had never gone any further than where she was now.

"Nope, you just sit there, and let me have some fun." She gave me an evil smile before she added. "Don't move unless I tell you to." I felt the ring of command in her voice. I knew I would be compelled to stay just as I was until she told me otherwise. This being outranked thing could be a bad thing eventually.

I was leaning back, propped up by the pillows on the bed. This left me in a reclined position, nearly sitting up. She lapped once more at my hips before pulling away.

She lowered herself, placing her knees in between mine and scooting herself lower on the bed. This new position gave me a very erotic view of her as she looked up at me, her eyes shadowed by her dark lashes.

"You seem quite vulnerable in this position." She smiled sweetly but looked so mischievous

"Are you going to devour me whole, Mrs. Wolf?"

"You'd like me to, wouldn't you?" She countered my question with a question of her own.

"Very much so." I gave her a sinfully seductive smile hoping to get what I truly wanted from her.

With no other words being spoken she grabbed me by the shaft, gently. In a quick move she ran her tongue across the tip. Just that little movement made me shiver and a small moan escape from between my lips. Every touch from her was exquisite.

She grinned at the sight of me trembling before her.

"I could get used to seeing you like this." She laughed before lowering her head once more. Again she ran her tongue across just the tip, teasingly slow this time. She followed that by moving her mouth closer, but only getting close enough to brush her lips against that overly sensitive flesh.

Again and again she teased me with her mouth and tongue. Gently scraping with her teeth, just enough to make me shudder with desire. Lightly lapping at my tip and shaft. Brushing her lips against my member. Blowing in a teasing gesture against my overheated flesh. I was almost ready to explode and she hadn't even taken me into her mouth yet.

"Please." I begged her without even thinking about what I was saying.

"Hmm?" She acted like she didn't hear me.

"Please baby, please." I begged her again, unable to move due to her command. I was ready to explode both mentally and physically.

"What exactly do you want?" She teased me again with her tongue just after she asked.

"Please, don't make me wait anymore. Baby please."

"You want me to rush my meal?" She laughed. "And here I was savoring this moment." I looked at her with wavering eyes, not certain if my sanity could hold out any longer.

"I need you now baby, please."

"You were surprisingly easy to train, Little Puppy." Her words came out on a murmur.

She laughed again. One quick chuckle as she looked at me one last time. Then it was like heaven descended and came down to earth. That was the only way to describe the feeling of her mouth on me.

That warmth of her mouth, the moisture that was enveloping me, it drove me insane. I seriously didn't think I would ever be able to think rational thoughts ever again. Just feeling her lips close around my shaft and slide down blew every last synapse I had.

I was instantly aware that she was moving her hot, wet mouth up and down, gliding her lips along my member in a mind blowing rhythm. My eyes were closed, my head was laying back against the pillows, and small moans escaped from my throat several times. It was pure ecstasy.

Her rhythm was steady. When she pulled back, leaving just my tip in her mouth she would swirl her tongue around that sensitive spot before taking me all the way into her mouth again.

I would say that it was heavenly, the feeling of her taking me in her mouth like that. But, there was nothing pure, innocent, or holy about what she was doing. She was driving me insane like a succubus or a demoness sent to earth just for my sake.

Her steady, insanity inducing rhythm was working. I could feel myself rapidly approaching that cliff. My breathing was heavier and I was moaning even more. I felt the telltale signs, the tingling in the base of my spine, the tightening of my balls, I wouldn't be able to hold on much longer.

"Trinity." I called her name on an escaping moan. She found it funny and laughed, her lips still wrapped around my shaft. That feeling, the vibrations from her laughter, that was all I needed to push me over the edge. I exploded.

Chapter 194 - Trinity - Reece Loses Control (VOLUME 2) ((MATURE))

10-12 minutes

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Trinity

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I had been slowly driving Reece over the edge. Teasing him until he begged me to please him. I hadn't expected it would go that well since I had never done anything like that before. But I was apparently good at it, and it worked since he was currently exploding from pleasure right into my mouth.

This was a new sensation for me. I had never done this for, or with, anyone before. The feeling of taking him into my mouth, while new, felt right. I knew it was bringing him pleasure and that's what mattered to me. And that salty explosion that spilled into my mouth, while not exactly my favorite thing in the world was not the worst thing either. I was happy to have made him happy.

"Trinity." He called my name again. His voice was raspy with both pleasure and a continued need.

"Did I make you happy?" I asked him, just a little self conscious. He looked at me with a dark gaze. His normally golden honey colored eyes were now nearly brown, they were so dark. I felt the heat radiating out of them as he leveled his desire filled eyes at me.

"Little Bunny, you always make me happy." He smiled with true happiness and love. I turned my head, blushing from his words. "Can I have my turn now?" I knew he was far from ready to call it a night, and I was right there with him. I didn't say anything but I nodded, releasing him from the command to stay put.

The second the command was released he moved toward me. In the blink of an eye he had captured me in his arms and spun to flip me onto the pillows.

"I am beyond happy that you would think to please me so thoroughly, but I wanted to make you happy tonight. That's why I carried you up here to begin with." His words made me shiver. It was his turn to make me go just as crazy as I had driven him. This would be a very intense, insanity inducing, night for the both of us. We were both trying to give each other intense pleasure.

I was still fully clothed but Reece was hovering over me completely naked. He must have thought that this was not fair as he started to peel the layers off of me, one by one.

Normally he would rip or shred the clothes in his rush to strip me. But tonight he was being tender and slow as he removed the clothes from my body.

Once I was lying beneath him, devoid of even the smallest piece of fabric, I shivered. I don't know if it was from a chill or just the look in his eyes. Whatever the cause I shivered and squirmed under his mouth watering body. The memories of how he tasted, and everywhere that I had placed my lips, made me blush crimson.

"Hmm, what are you thinking about that is making you blush so fiercely?" He laughed as he lowered his head to my ear.

"You." I answered him honestly.

"Good answer." He approved of my response.

He seemed to want to repeat my pattern. He started with kissing, licking, sucking, and biting my ear, neck, and collar bone. I could tell that I would have more than one mark left when the morning came. His love marks were going to be left everywhere.

When he moved his mouth to mine he sealed my lips just like I had done to his. He kissed me long, deep, and passionately. He didn't just seem to be kissing me, he was devouring me. I think he was intent on showing me what a true wolf looked like.

By the time he pulled his lips from mine my head was spinning. I gasped for air, trying to fill my starved lungs, as he moved his mouth down my heated body. He moved both his mouth and his hands along my sensitive flesh.

He paused at the swell of my breasts. One hand kneaded the flesh while he captured the other peak inside his mouth. I felt the flick of his tongue followed by a sharp bite. Just as I cried out in both pleasure

and pain he sucked the tip of that rosy mound deep into his mouth, suckling for a few moments before switching to the other breast and repeating his actions there.

When he was satisfied with the teasing to my breasts he continued his journey down my body. His hot wet tongue leaving a trail down my body along with the love bites he followed them up with.

Soon he had reached the swell of my hips. He seemed to be repeating what I did, only doing it so much better. This was the proof that he was a lot more experienced than I was.

He nestled himself in between my thighs. Settling himself down to devour me just like he said he was going to do earlier. And I didn't have to wait long for him to begin.

He didn't tease me or wait for me to beg, he knew I wanted him. He grinned happily as he looked at me, an evil or mischievous look in his eyes. Is that how I had looked?

I cried out as his tongue darted out. He lapped at my core in a slow yet mesmerising stroke. My body shook with need after just that one movement.

"Ahh, Reece." I moaned his name at just that tiny bit of pleasure. I heard him purr in satisfaction at my response.

"Want more." I didn't know if it was a question or a statement but I answered anyway.

"Oh Goddess yes, Reece, I want more." My voice sounded as if it was full of insanity and not just need.

"Hmm." He hummed just before he blew on me core.

After that he drove me insane. His tongue lapped at my core over and over. His tongue rolled around that tight bundle of nerves at the top of my slit before sucking it into his mouth and forcing frantic cries from me. It was pure pleasure and ecstasy.

He worked at a fevered pace, setting a hurried rhythm. I could tell his control was almost at its limits. But with each frantic stroke of his tongue I was flying closer and closer to the abyss.

I was breathing heavily, calling his name repeatedly on my panting breaths. I was close to coming apart at the seams and I loved every second of it. No one would ever make me feel as good as Reece does.

He must have sensed that I was close to my climax. He knew just what to do to give me that final push. In a quick motion he drove two fingers deep inside of me, turning them at just the right moment. At the same time he sucked hard on that overly sensitive bundle of nerves at the top of my slit.

The combined moves he made was all it took. I came screaming his name as I reached down to grab fistfuls of his hair. I didn't know if I was trying to keep his mouth against me or pull it away. All I knew was that I was shaking from the spasms wracking my body and his name was all I could say.

"Ahh, Reece. Reece. Reece." I panted his name repeatedly while I rode the waves of pleasure to the end.

While I was still spasming beneath him he shifted his body above mine. I was still unable to focus, unable to see him. But I could feel him as he settled himself between my thighs, his hard, hot tip pressing against my overly sensitive opening. I wanted to beg him to enter me but I was incapable of saying anything so I just looked up at him with need filled eyes. He understood me completely.

He drove into my body. One hard thrust speared me until he had reached his hilt. The pleasure we had both already received left us both ready and needing. Still, I cried out at his invasion of my body, from the sheer glory of it.

He didn't waste time. His control was long since gone, his desire was all he knew right now. He quickly settled on a fast, hard rhythm as he pounded my body over and over.

We were both breathing heavily, moans and cries of pleasure coming from the both of us. The edges of my vision started to darken and all I could see, all I could focus on was him where he held himself above me.

I could tell we were both nearing the edge again. The precipice was close. It wouldn't be long before we dragged each other over and came apart in each other's arms.

I wanted to have him closer to me. To feel all of him when I came this next time. So, I wrapped my arms around his neck and pulled myself closer to him. This caused him to change positions.

Reece shifted so that he was sitting back, his legs bent beneath him. He settled me onto his thighs while I held tight to his neck and pressed myself against his chest and his arms wrapped around my waist. From this position I could easily look into his eyes and hold him close.

Reece continued his steady thrusts in and out as I cried out in pleasure. Unable to control myself I pressed my lips to his, tangling my tongue with his while he thrust harder and harder.

I couldn't hold out any longer, I broke apart in his arms, screaming into the kiss he refused to let me break. He placed one hand on the back of my head, leaving the other on my waist, as he exploded inside of me. His orgasm, the emptying of his seed inside of me, only added more waves of pleasure to my own raging waves of pleasure.

I don't remember when it ended. Or how long it lasted. The next thing that I knew I was laying on top of his chest as we both panted uncontrollably. My body, while thoroughly pleased, couldn't move. I was not able to move myself off of him at all.

"I love you." I heard his whispered words above my head and it brought a smile to my lips.

"I love you too." I grinned.

"Come now, let's get some sleep." He suggested.

"Oh, I'd love to. But I can't move."

"Want to use me as a pillow, huh?" He laughed.

"I wouldn't mind. But I meant that I literally can't move. You've drained me Reece. Any more and you might have fucked me to death." He laughed at that, long and loud.

"I'll take that as a compliment."

"You should, I meant it as one. But I don't know if I'll ever be able to walk again."

"Well, I'd happily carry you everywhere, baby. Just say the word and I will be your personal carriage."

"Hmm, that might be embarrassing. But it's also tempting." We both laughed at that.

Reece slid me off of him, cradling me against his side. After a light kiss to my forehead he covered us both with the blanket.

"Sweet dreams Little Bunny."

"Good night, Fido."

We fell asleep holding each other close. It was the best night I had had in a little while. I wouldn't trade it for anything.

Chapter 195 - Trinity - Farewell Dinner (VOLUME 2)

10-13 minutes

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Trinity

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Training Reece seemed to have gone pretty well. He was even more eager and attentive to me than he usually was, especially in the bath the next morning. It was an enjoyable way to wake up but it left me a little tired for the rest of the day.

With the trip now looming ahead of us, there was something I wanted to do for all my guards that were coming with us to France. I wanted to do something special for them with all their family and mates present. So I decided to hold a farewell dinner for them at the estate. It would be one last celebration with the ones they loved before we left.

I didn't know how long we would be gone so it was best to do something special like this, right? I would have all my guards, their families, and their new mates present for the dinner. Carter and Noah weren't going with us, but my family was still going to be at the dinner because I was going and they should be there for me. It was going to be a large, and special, gathering.

I planned the dinner for the night before we left. Abigail and I both worked together to make everyone's favorite dishes. It was going to be a very enjoyable night with lots of delicious food. I wanted it to be a party, a happy time for everyone.

The guests started to arrive slowly. Vincent was first with Heather and the kids. I had seen little Faith at the wedding but I had been so busy that I didn't have a chance to hold her much. She was now about four months old and so adorable. But I had to admit that holding her in my arms made my heart ache just a little. I wondered if my baby would have been as cute as her.

This was also the first time I was directly meeting Vincent's parents. Just as I suspected they were very nice people. I wouldn't have expected anything less given how kind and gentlemanly Vincent was. Vincent's dad looked just like him with sandy blond hair, yellow green eyes, and a gentle smile. His mom

was pretty with light brown hair and bright emerald green eyes. They were a happy and sweet looking couple.

David arrived next with Rawlynn. She was staying in the city and taking over the newly renovated field office. She would be a wonderful help to our organization and she didn't want to leave David behind. The good thing was, Jackson was also staying so we had two new pack members with us.

Unfortunately, David's family didn't live directly in our pack. They had moved to help out at a fealty pack long ago and were unable to make it to the dinner tonight. Maybe that was one thing that David and Rawlynn had in common, they both missed their families and would hence put their all into their partner. But Jackson was there for the two of them, having become the unofficial brother to them both now that David had mated with the person he considered a sister.

When the twins showed up it was kind of interesting. I had never met their parents either, but I expected them to look like at least one of their parents. But I was wrong in that aspect. Their parents were not as unique looking as they were. Their dad had black hair and dark brown eyes, the only similarities was with the structure of the nose and chin and their height was exactly the same. Their mom had beautiful platinum blond hair and light orange eyes. She was a beauty that stood tall and slim. The rest of the twins bone structure came from her. But it was a mystery to me why they had grey eyes and silver hair. Perhaps the black and platinum blond mixed to make silver for them. Whatever the reason they were quite the unique looking family.

Of course Dietrich was there with Shawn. And Falena was there with Shane. They were both standing proudly by their mates as their parents looked at us with concern.

"It is an honor to meet you in person, Luna Queen. And it is always a pleasure to see you Alpha." Mr. Asher said as he stood between his sons.

"It's our pleasure." I smiled at him.

"Allow me to apologize." He said, looking at each of his sons before looking back at me.

"For what?" I was confused.

"For my sons having such unconventional matings." He looked embarrassed as if he thought we didn't approve of the matings.

"There is no need to apologize." Reece waved a hand dismissively.

"Is it not wrong for us to bring them here?" He looked confused.

"Why would it be?" I simply didn't understand him. I had intended for us all to get along but if Mr. Asher was this prejudiced, then I didn't know if that was possible.

"Has it not always been pack policy that all matings needed to be pure?"

"You seem to be mistaken, Mr. Asher. We approve wholeheartedly of these matings." Reece looked at the man sternly.

"Mr. Asher, are you not aware of the fact that I myself am not a full blooded wolf?" Both of the elder Ashers looked at me with shock written all over their faces.

"L-Luna Queen? A-are you telling me you are half human?" Mrs. Asher seemed unable to speak.

"No." I smiled at her. "I'm half witch." Most of the pack hadn't been told about this revelation of mine, perhaps I would need to tell them all about it soon. The faces of the twins parents dropped in shock but they grinned almost immediately afterwards.

"So our sons won't be removed from the pack?" Mrs. Asher finally looked happy.

"I don't know why you ever thought they would be." Reece looked at them sternly. "Dietrich is a good friend of my family and I have known Falena for a long time, they're both wonderful people."

"Thank you." Mr. Asher looked truly relieved.

After that brief tense moment the party was able to start. The dinner went great, and the mingling after was a lot of fun. Though there was one part that I found a little funny despite its tenseness.

"Don't you need to get back to Germany?" Mr. Asher asked Dietrich when he saw the vampire with his arm draped over Shawn's shoulders. He could approve of the mixed relationships, but I guess he was still coming to terms with the fact that the son everyone thought was straight had mated with a man.

"Nein, I get to stay with my Geliebte."

"But don't you have your own empire to run? Shouldn't you be as busy as our alpha?"

"Ja. Ich mache, Yes. I do. But there is a beauty in being the boss as well as the Vampire Emperor. I get to run my corporation from wherever I wish, and I have those at my command who can and will run things in my stead."

"So you're not going back? Ever?"

"Haha, why should I? My Liebhaber is here. I know that he has an important role in this pack. That is why I am in the process of moving my headquarters here instead."

"Are you serious?" Mr. Asher looked shocked

"I am very serious about your son. He is after all my mate. I will never give up on him. That is why I am currently looking for somewhere suitable for our home to be. I wish to only give your son the best of everything." The entire time that I watched this exchange I saw that Shawn was looking at Dietrich with love filled eyes and a happy smile. But at hearing that last part he blushed and looked away. I also noticed the happy looks spread across the faces of Shawn's parents and the look of approval on Shane's face. I was glad that they all accepted and approved of Shawn's future.

"There is one thing that I want to know." Shane interjected.

"Ja Bruder?" Dietrich nodded at Shane.

"Won't you feel bad that Shawn will never have children of his own?"

"We live in the modern age, do we not? There are options. One is adoption. There are so many orphaned children in this world that need a guiding light and a helping hand. Would that not be an honorable choice for your brother? And if he so wishes to have a child of his loins I am sure we can find a surrogate."

"You've definitely thought about this haven't you?" Shawn looked at his mate with shock.

"Na sicher. Of course I have. I want you to be happy and I know how much family means to the wolves. I want you to be happy forever Schatz." At those words Shawn turned and hugged Dietrich in front of everyone. This and the kiss following the battle were things I never thought I would see given how opposed to the mating Shawn had been in the beginning.

"Will you be getting married?" Shane asked them.

"Shane!" Shawn yelled at him in embarrassment.

"I hope so." Dietrich answered calmly.

"Really?" Shawn was surprised.

"Na sicher. Why wouldn't we. Don't you want to marry me?" Shawn blushed crimson.

"Isn't it too soon?" He asked.

"I will never want anyone but you, Liebling. And I only wish to make it official." The happy, loving vibe was filling the room affecting everyone in a positive way.

Near the end of the night, my family came to talk to me. They had serious looks on faces. We were in a semi private part of the banquet hall. Noah, Carter, Mom, Dad, and Grandfather were all there.

"Trinity." Dad said my name in a solemn sigh. "Promise us you will be careful."

"Of course I will. I am only going to train." I smiled at him, trying to placate them all.

"But, you do have a knack for getting into trouble." Carter looked at me sternly.

"When did I ever willingly get into trouble?" I asked him.

"I never said it was willingly. But just be extra vigilant so you don't find yourself in over your head again." Carter looked heartbroken, likely remembering every time I had been in peril over the last half a year. It was definitely more than a few times.

"That is why I am going to train. If I know how to use my powers to their fullest then I will be able to handle more situations." I smiled, trying to lessen the tense feeling surrounded us all.

"I will miss you so much." Mom wrapped her arms around me tightly.

"I'll miss you too." I hugged her back.

"Be safe." Dad wrapped his arms around me as well, adding to the tight hug.

"Listen to those who know more than you." Noah said, adding his arms to those tangling around me.

"Don't do anything stupid." Carter was the next one to add his arms to the other ones squeezing me.

"Please come back to me soon little one." Grandfather, who had been silently watching this whole time, was the last one to wrap his arms around me. I felt a little squished, receiving five hugs at once, but I also felt immensely loved.

"I promise, I will be home as soon as I can manage it. I love you all so much." At my words the pressure around me intensified just a little.

The evening soon wrapped up. Our guests slowly left in small groups. The only ones who didn't leave were those coming with us to France. We were leaving early in the morning and so they were staying at the house with us tonight. I was getting excited about this trip, all things considered. I knew I was leaving my family, friends, and pack for an extended period of time, but I was also going to learn magic of different types. How could I not be excited about that. If it hadn't been for the exhausting efforts of my hot, hot husband, I don't think I would have been able to sleep at all that night.

Chapter 196 - Trinity - Travel Time (VOLUME 2)

8-11 minutes

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Trinity

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Having had a hard time falling asleep and then the physical activities of the night combined to leave me feeling exhausted the next morning. The only consolation was that I would be able to sleep on the plane. The large, comfortable, private plane that my mate owned. I used to be completely blown away by this being rich thing, and still was at times, but I had to admit that it had its benefits too.

We got up extra early, but Abigail had been prepared for that. That meant that there was still a delicious, yet simple, breakfast on the table for me after my hurried shower. I could always count on Abigail's cooking to revitalize me a little.

Following the quick meal we left the house in a small fleet of those black SUVs that Reece had purchased for our last mission. There were several warriors from the pack acting as chauffeurs for us today. Their job was to drive us to the airport and then head home.

The entire Sentinelle, the two warlocks, and the seven of us from the house all left at the same time. Adding the forty-five people and accompanying luggage we needed a dozen vehicles.

It was always a surreal experience driving in a long procession of vehicles like this. Even at the early hour we drew the eyes of everyone we passed. It was most likely due to the fact that each one of these SUVs cost more than sixty thousand. The residents of the city were all aware that there was only one person likely to be riding around in a million dollar parade. I could guess that many of them were trying to get a good look at the famous Reece Gray and whatever other important people were with him.

Once we arrived at the airport we were directed to the private airstrip that was just for VIPs. We had our security checks there, but since we weren't flying on a commercial flight the check was just a formality. I guess it was completely true when they say that people with money are treated differently than those without it.

We didn't set foot inside the actual airport and was led directly from our long line of vehicles to the plane that Reece had waiting for us. It was the second plane that I knew about him owning. The last one was too small to take this many people on a private flight so he had needed to get a bigger one.

This private plane was big enough to hold around seventy-five people, pilots not included. We only had forty-five in our group so we would be quite comfortable during the flight. Not to mention that the entire plane was set up like a giant first class section with luxury seating, excellent temperature control, and even wifi that would work at the full height of our flight.

There was also a full staff that would be taking care of us during the flight. These staffers had been borrowed from the airport, all supernaturals, and would be flying home at the international airport in La Rochelle, France once we landed.

The staff was professional, and best of all they were shifters. They had been made aware in advance that their King and Queen would be the ones flying out and so they were also extremely deferential. But I had to give them props, all things considered, because even with these circumstances they didn't show their nerves once.

They did however excitedly exclaim that they were happy to meet the Luna Queen and Alpha King and would always serve us proudly whenever we needed them. They would definitely come in handy on future large scale flights like this. And I had to admit, I was starting to like being pampered at times.

We still had a while until lunch after we took off, so I decided to take a nap. Reece was trying to finish some last minute work on his laptop, but the minute he saw me sway to the side in my seat he set the computer aside and pulled me over to lay my head in his lap. Training him last week had resulted in a wonderful change in him. He had, unknowingly, become somewhat deferential towards me. I wondered at times if I should point it out to him, but then I would talk myself out of it. It was just so much fun watching him act like this.

After my nap there was a lunch unlike anything I would ever expect to be served on a plane. It looked like it had come directly out of our kitchen, not some pre made and reheated airport junk. Oh the perks of first class living.

Nothing overly exciting happened during the flight. The others all either read, fiddled with their phones or watched movies on their computers or tablets. Well, except Shawn and Dietrich. I couldn't hear their whispered conversation but they seemed to be enjoying themselves as they smiled lovingly at each other. I was so happy for them. When they first mated I didn't think Shawn would ever come around and I honestly felt a little sorry for Dietrich, but now I understood just how strong the pull of destiny was. And they really did look adorable together.

Should I really be using the word adorable to describe two men? They were both tall. And they both looked pretty masculine. But together they looked no different than any other loving couple. And that was why I said they were adorable. They were no different than any of us after all and love was a beautiful sight.

When we landed in the airport there were another dozen vehicles waiting for us, this time they were rentals at least. We proceeded through the airport with such an authoritative air that we once again caught everyone's eye, especially after they saw that we were getting into this massive parade of

vehicles. The whispers that followed us were all wondering if we were celebrities with a huge entourage. I could understand it, Reece was as handsome as any movie star.

From the airport we had a drive of just under an hour and a half to the remote village of Talmont-Sur-Gironde. Driving through France was never something I thought I would do, and add to that we were driving through the less populated country side it meant we had exquisite views.

When we were approaching the village Gabriel, who was riding in the same vehicle as us, leaned forward to explain a little about the village to me. Apparently, the Sentinelle headquarters were in an old abbey, the Sainte Radegonde which was built in 1094. The original village that had surrounded the abbey had been destroyed in 1652 by the Spanish. It was after that time that the Sentinelle had acquired the village for themselves and turned it into what it was now.

The village and abbey were completely inhabited by the Sentinelle. The goods needed by the citizens were shipped in, a process that had gotten easier as time went on. It was in this village that those who collected the histories of the world would store the information and wait for the Goddess Incarnate to return to them.

When I first saw the village in the distance it took my breath away. It was on a small promontory so that it looked to be perched on a rocky outcrop. The village seemed to fill every bit of space of the rocky coast line, and behind it I could see the sea. The old, classic European style architecture just brought the whole view together and made it into something so beautiful and story like. I never imagined I would ever see something this serenely beautiful in my life.

The procession of vehicles moved slowly through the village. Every single resident seemed to come out and watch us pass. But what was more, they seemed to be following us to the abbey.

When we parked, the drivers of the vehicles, more residents of the village, opened our doors and bowed as they waited for Reece and I to exit our SUV. Every member of the Sentinelle was present, and all of them, those who had travelled with us included, bowed to us once we were in sight.

"Luna Queen, welcome to the Home of the Sentinelle." Gabriel's voice was firm and loud enough for everyone to hear.

"Welcome Luna Queen." The other voices rang out in what sounded like a singsong tone.

"Queen Trinity, we of the Sentinelle look forward to serving you. Please do not hesitate to ask for anything." A man I had never seen before spoke in a clear voice. Gabriel stood and looked at me with a smile.

"My Queen, this is Ghirald. He is much like the steward of the abbey. He will see to all your needs while you are here." Gabriel introduced the man to me.

"It's a pleasure to meet you Ghirald." The man was slim and short compared to the men I was used to. He was perhaps five-feet nine inches tall. He had closely cropped brown hair and kindly looking emerald green eyes.

"The pleasure is indeed all mine, your grace. Please, do let me know if there is ever anything I can do to assist you." His smile was one of reverence as he looked up at me, still on his knees.

Chapter 197 - Trinity - Inside The Abbey (VOLUME 2)

6-7 minutes

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Trinity

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Once the introduction was over, the entire group of kneeling Sentinelle members stood in unison. That was a slightly jarring sight, to see them all rise to their feet at the same time as if it was planned. I noticed that there were about one hundred and fifty members of the Sentinelle in total. Each of them were now, supposedly, at my disposal. I would have to get used to the idea of having so many people who looked at me like I was an answered prayer.

"Queen Trinity, would you and your group like a tour of the abbey before we show you to your rooms?" Ghirald asked me in a kind, soft tone.

"That would be lovely, thank you." I nodded as I answered him.

The courtyard was cleared, people returning to where they belonged. Then Gabriel and Ghirald escorted our group around the abbey.

"After the village was destroyed before, the abbey was rebuilt as a castle instead of a church, but we continue to call it by its original name." Ghirald explained as he led us around the very large interior. There were hallways leading in many different directions, hidden corridors, secret passageways. Chambers of all different kinds that were useful for many different functions from weapons training to massive libraries, and what would be magic training rooms. There were two different dining halls and a massive kitchen.

The Sentinelle didn't employ any outside staff but the various members each had their own job on top of being trained as a warrior. This location was fully functional with no outside help.

On the upper floors there were several wings full of bed chambers. That was the only way I could describe them. There was little other than stone in the construction of the abbey. The floors, walls, ceilings, everything was made out of stone. Only the furniture offered a relief to all that stone. Consequently, aside from stained glass every room looked much the same until you looked at the furniture inside the actual chamber.

When the warlocks, warriors, Reece and I were all led to our respective rooms I noticed that mine and Reece's was the last one in the procession. All the bedrooms we had been led to so far had looked identical with a king sized bed with a soft looking mattress and matching wooden dresser, armoire and trunk. There was also a sitting area and adjacent washroom for every bedroom.

I had assumed that my room would look exactly the same as the others. But I couldn't have been more wrong. Those other rooms couldn't hold a candle to the last one.

While the room I was to share with Reece was in the same wing as the others, all the way at the end, it couldn't have looked more different. The other rooms were all uniform and bland but this room was definitely regal in appearance.

There were countless silk drapes in the room to hide the stone walls. The windows were a beautiful stained glass unlike any of the others I had seen so far. And none of the other bedrooms had stained glass. The pictures depicted in the stained glass seemed to be showing pictures of the legend of the Goddess Incarnate in vivid colors.

Aside from the wall and window dressings there was the floor. Unlike in the other rooms where everything was stone, the floor in this room was made of a beautiful white marble that made the room look so elegant. The furniture was done in a dark mahogany. The extra large bed was surrounded by a canopy of midnight blue curtains that matched the ones on the walls. These curtains would definitely help to block out the light from the windows.

When we looked in the adjacent bathroom I noticed that this too was different. More of that white marble was present on the floor. The sink, tub and other amenities in the room were made out of a contrasting black marble so instead of the mostly white with black swirls this one was black with the faint white swirls. The contrasting colors made for an eye catching sight. The taps on those amenities were a bright shining silver.

One thing I noticed was that there seemed to be no electronics in the abbey at all. There was electricity for lighting but that seemed to be it. Even with that slight drawback it was an amazing place to be.

I also noticed that there was going to be plenty for me to read while we were here. I found that thought to be very exciting. I couldn't wait to see what those books had to offer me.

While we were here in the abbey, I wouldn't be the only one training. The guards and Reece as well were going to be training with the Sentinelle warriors. We would all be coming out of this experience stronger than we were before. That was something that made all the men very excited.

We had left the airport back home around six in the morning and consequently didn't reach the abbey until nearly midnight in our time back home but it was again six in the morning here. It had been a long and exhausting day already and all we wanted to do was eat and rest.

The breakfast that was being served was for our benefit only it seemed. The food was amazing though, their cook was on par with Abigail. We all ate to our heart's content and then were ready to call it a night, or rather day. Reece and I took a quick shower and crawled into our luxurious bed.

I guess they had been keeping this chamber for when the Goddess Incarnate arrived. There was no other explanation for why it was so beautifully decorated and designed. It was a little awkward to be here, away from home and all, but I would do my best to make Reece, my warriors, my family, and my pack proud of me. I would not fail in this endeavor because I needed to prove that I was worthy of the adoration all these people were heaping onto me.

Chapter 198 - Trinity - Training Begins (VOLUME 2)

9-11 minutes

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Trinity

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I didn't know exactly what to expect when my training began. I knew that I would be learning a lot from both sides, but I didn't know how to begin. So I woke nervously the day after we arrived.

We had spent the entire first day doing nothing but resting. And between the nine of us, the warlocks, guards, Reece and me, we talked about what all I needed to learn. We all agreed I needed to know the history of both of my heritages. There was a general consensus that the men would all practice more combat training to make sure they would leave here stronger as well. But no one really knew what the Sentinelle had in mind for me to learn how to control my Goddess abilities.

Though there was one thing that they all agreed on, if they could not be with me personally then I was to be with Gabriel. We did not know any of the people here and had not had the chance to gauge their attitude or intentions.

This was a strange place filled with people we were not certain of. Needless to say Reece's, hell everyone's, stranger danger alarm was blaring. They were treating me like I was a two year old prone to running off or something. But, it was kind of sweet too, in a way. To have so many people worried about my well-being was actually heartwarming. And yes, I have a habit of not listening when I get mad, and I don't like being ordered around too much. But I promised I would at least try my best to behave the way they wanted. I would try at least.

The first day seemed to be just for me to train, but the guys were going to take the time to meet and get to know the members of the Sentinelle. They wanted to see if they could be trusted before they left me with any of them for an extended period of time. It was almost like I had a whole fleet filled with Reece, Noah, and Carter. Everyone was being so protective that it made me smile.

My first training day was to be nothing more than learning histories from Gabriel, so everyone felt comfortable leaving me for the day. The eight of them would be meeting with everyone as a group. The main reason was going to be because Vincent needed to be present when they met them.

Vincent, as part of his ability, would be able to tell what the true intentions of someone's heart was. If they were not an ally, if they harbored ill intent toward us, he would know. This made Vincent an invaluable and irreplaceable member of our team.

After breakfast they left me in my room with Gabriel, Reece giving me a quick kiss before leaving. Then Gabriel and I settled in to begin our long study session. We would even be having lunch in my room while we were studying. Good thing I loved learning and was actually looking forward to this.

We began by learning about the history of the original Luna Goddess, Nehalennia. Like all the Gods and Goddesses, she began her existence pre religion, pre dynasty, pre anything. There was not much in the way for the Gods and Goddesses before people began to worship them.

Nehalennia spent the first few thousand years of her existence with the animals that she cared so much about. As dynasties around the world began to form and the people of the world gained more knowledge of the Goddess Nehalennia, the number of loyal followers she had steadily grew.

With worshipers steadily growing, Nehalennia became stronger and stronger. Those who devoutly followed the Goddess were granted the form of the animals she so dearly loved. There were many animals she protected, but what she loved the most were wolves.

To Nehalennia, wolves were the most fiercely loyal and trustworthy of the animals. The wolves were like the children she wanted but never had. All the animals she cared for were like her children.

Those who gained the ability to shift from one form to another were stronger than humans. Not to mention that the shifters had better senses, like those of the animal they had the form of.

When it was discovered that the children of these shifters were also born with the same abilities as their parents it meant that there had been the creation of these new species. Humans, those who didn't believe in or worship Nehalennia, did not approve of or accept the new species of shifters.

It was like this for all the children born from Thoth and Selene as well. These people that were different were shunned by humanity. No matter how peaceful that they were, humans just did not accept what they did not understand. They were scared and jealous of those who had something that they did not.

Over several thousand years, Nehalennia watched her people as they grew and flourished, all the while saddened by the fact that her people were forced to hide who they were from the humans.

Nehalennia made certain all shifters had a future that would continue. Every shifter had a destined mate somewhere in the world. They would find their everlasting happiness eventually. There was never anything to fear as long as they stayed faithful to the Goddess.

A little more than two thousand years ago, the Goddess grew weary of her life here on earth. That was when she decided to ascend to the heavens. Or as some say, the moon, which is why she is known as the Moon Goddess. But she has remained the mother and goddess to all shifters in the world.

Now, for the legend of the Goddess Incarnate, that was something she told her followers before she left. The Sentinelle, named for their function of being sentinels on the lookout for the return of the goddess.

The original members of the organization were there with the Goddess before she ascended. They were there to receive her tutelage, her wisdoms for the future. Nehalennia told them that in one thousand years she would choose the most worthy woman among the shifters to be her reincarnation. She did not say with certainty that it would be a wolf shifter but since she loved her wolves above all others it was expected that she would choose a woman among them.

They were told that the reincarnation would be the queen of all shifters. It would be her job to rule, to lead her people to a prosperous future. It would fall upon the queen to help those born differently to be accepted by all.

She informed her followers that there would be a new queen a thousand years after the death of the reincarnation. This process would continue until the most worthy and suitable new Goddess Incarnate came along. Someone worthy of keeping the title and passing it down among her bloodline.

No one knew that the unworthy queen would not be able to have children. That was not something that Gabriel told me, but something I figured for myself. I didn't know if I was correct in that line of thinking, but I felt it.

Could that have been why I was destined to lose my baby. Would that happen every time I conceived? Was I the fabled true queen and losing the baby was truly an accident? I don't think I would ever know.

And perhaps I was wrong and the unworthy would still have children, but their children would inherit none of the Goddess Incarnate's abilities or status. This was all just something that would remain in the air, unable to be answered, until the truth was revealed by the original goddess herself.

I spent the entire day trying to absorb as much of these legends and histories that I could. It was fascinating to say the least. But I was also a little more scared and nervous with each new bit of information that I learned. I knew that I was who they said I was, the Goddess had told me herself, but how could I ever live up to their expectations?

I continued to think about these things as Gabriel moved on to talk about the first Goddess Incarnate, Queen Ylsa. Ylsa had been a kind and courageous leader. Everyone loved the queen and any of the wolves would have done anything for her. But she, being a wolf shifter, focused all her efforts on the wolves and not the entire shifter world.

Ylsa was an amazing queen and Goddess Incarnate, by all accounts. But where she lacked was compassion for the world and not just the people she was born into. She needed to expand herself more.

Was that why I was chosen this time? A wolf who was raised knowing that there was something different about her heritage. A wolf who was raised as an outsider and didn't have the same prejudices that a lot of others wolves seemed to have. I guess time would tell.

I was in a dazed stupor from all the information I was absorbing when I heard a commotion outside my room. Someone was yelling and several people seemed to be stomping through the halls leading to the chamber.

The surprised and shocked look on Gabriel's face told me all that I needed to know. He didn't know what was going on any more than I did. He stopped his lecture and I put down my pen at the same time.

The two of us stood, waiting for the interruption to reach us.

Chapter 199 - Reece- Traitors Among Them (VOLUME 2)

11-14 minutes

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Reece

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I knew that this trip was likely to be very hard for me. Not that it would be physically demanding, or that I would have a hard time doing things. No, I knew that I was not going to be at my wife's side every step of the way.

It's not that I am overly clingy and just want to stay with her. No, it's because I wouldn't be there to protect her all the time. I was going to have to let go. I was going to be forced to step aside and let others be there for her.

Was that what it meant for her to be the queen? Was she going to keep ascending higher and higher and eventually leave me behind? It would serve me right, in all honesty. I was head over heels, deeply in love with her. But I had been an asshole to her, I had nearly ruined everything before it ever started. It would be a fitting punishment from the powers that be to punish me by being left behind by her greatness.

But I wasn't going to be left behind like that. I wasn't going to roll over and just take it. I was going to fight my hardest and I'd be damned if I let anything keep me from following right at her heels.

The day after we arrived here, she was already set to begin her training. It was just learning the histories from Gabriel in our chamber. I think he was telling us men to go and investigate the place while he watches over his queen for us.

I'll admit, when I first met Gabriel I didn't really trust him. But as time went on he proved time and time again that he was an ally, and a true friend. He seems like he would honestly lay down his life for his queen. That was some sincere loyalty.

After we ate breakfast that morning, we walked as a group back to the Royal Quarters, or that's what the few people I had already met in the Sentinelle called our room. I left my Little Bunny and Gabriel there. And after a quick goodbye kiss the eight of us left together.

Being around the warlocks was still weird for me. They were old, like really old. Crawford was the oldest of them at four hundred and sixty-six. But Eldrige was not much younger at four hundred fifty-nine. And apparently they had known each other their whole lives.

They at least looked a little old. Graying and wizened looking, but when I was with Gabriel I completely forgot about the fact that he was six hundred and ninety-two. And then there was Dietrich who was five hundred twenty-eight. And neither of them even looked older than early thirties.

Hell even Vincent was older than me. If it wasn't for David and the twins, I would be the youngest man in this group. I'm not used to being around so many people that look so young but are so old. But the warlocks weren't just old like the others. No, they acted old too. They spoke so old fashioned compared to Dietrich.

I just had to take the time to get used to it. But I still didn't see me ever going for drinks with them easily. I would, don't get me wrong. I am a nice guy after all. But it would still seem a little weird.

Whatever, I just had to get used to all the changes in our lives. That's what I forced my wife to do back then, isn't it. I didn't even give her the chance to ease into things. What an ass I truly was.

We left the room, leaving my mate and Gabriel alone, that kind of gave me a jealous feeling. But I didn't think that he was a bad guy at all, I knew things would be just fine. They'd better be.

For now though, it was time to meet everyone here. I would be damned if I was going to let any of these people around my wife if I hadn't vetted them thoroughly first. Every single person in this place was going to be grilled by all of us. Let's see them hide something from us.

We began on the floor where we all slept. I wanted to make sure those closest to us were trustworthy before anything else. And as I was the Alpha King, none of them were able to deny us. They would never obey me as much as they would Trinity, but they would still act deferential and follow my commands unless they contradicted the queens.

Dammit, this used to be a place run by alphas. Oh well, I was married to the queen, I was truly second in charge. I'd take second best if it meant she was number one. She was my number one anyway.

The abbey was quite large. There was a very tall square-like entry wing in the front that led to an even taller square center. From that center square there was a wing to the left and right that were curved on the end. There were also smaller, equally curved sections coming off the initial entry wing on either side sitting in front of the larger side wings. These smaller wings were mirrored in the back as well, one on each side. And it ended with a large wing in the back that mirrored the entry wing. The entire abbey was symmetrical at least. Its construction was very well done but very obviously ancient.

The light colored stone walls on the outside were just as present on the inside. There wasn't a single stone that looked to be crumbling and the building looked far from run down. It was amazing. Even more so because it had electricity and running water. I would have forbidden this trip if Gabriel hadn't assured us that they were at least that far into the modern age.

Those that were still in their rooms in the north wing of the sixth floor all seemed to check out. There were quite a few people who seemed promising in fact. There was a man who would be in charge of training us, his name was Lucas, and he instantly seemed to connect with Shane. Seemed like we could all make new friends here, not that we needed Shane with a new bestie to pull pranks on everyone.

We also met a man named Nicholas, call him Nick he insisted, who seemed to have a strong desire to be a guard. According to Vincent, he checked out, and if he proved himself he would most definitely be allowed to come aboard. I wanted to expand the guard as it was.

Next we met a man named Grant. He seemed like a strong man that would add a lot of strength to the pack if he wanted to come back with us. All of these people checked out so far. That was comforting.

There were a few women who we came across as well. One named Lana looked young and was apparently the nurse or medic of the Sentinelle. She was responsible for helping everyone that came back to the abbey injured. She could learn a lot from Griffin if she were to come back to Colorado.

Then there were two other women who seemed promising so far, Thoma and Izzy. These two seemed as close as sisters but couldn't look more different. One was tall with dark hair and eyes and a strong looking build, the other was on the short side, but still taller than my Little Bunny and she was platinum blonde with bright hazel eyes.

These two would be great female warriors for my mate. Some more women around to be friends with would help too. It was probably not right of me to be looking through the Sentinelle with hopes of filling out our ranks, but to be honest, wasn't that what they were meant for?

We met some more good people that seemed like they would be a good fit among us, Perkins, Malik, Hideki, Micah, Christophe, Victor, Celest, Thea, Sebastian, Yuri, all these members were beyond excited to get a chance at serving the King and Queen. If they proved themselves then they would be a great addition to our pack.

This search and interrogation of the members was going great. Everyone seemed to be in this because they believed in the legend of the Goddess Incarnate and truly wanted to offer their lives to the Goddess. I truly had a good feeling about all this. That is until after lunch.

After we ate our lunch we moved to interviewing people outside the abbey. Most of them were just as loyal but perhaps a little less enthusiastic in that loyalty. There was nothing wrong with being a little less hyper about it.

There were promising people among this group too. Hal, John, Joe, Tim, Richard, Ruth, Mary, Seiji. This group of Sentinelle warriors was proving to be quite the boon. There were only two that gave Vincent pause when he met them.

He seemed to have gotten tense when we met two men who were working together near the docks. They didn't seem to be bad people in attitude and appearance. However, we all knew that this meant nothing, and apparently their words did not match up with the truth of their intentions.

The men, named Charles and Ralph, were repairing the docks and had the most direct contract with people outside the village, aside from the scouts that is. These men often spent a lot of time in neighboring villages and cities.

I don't know if that helped to contribute to their disloyalty or not, but these two men claimed to be loyal to the Sentinelle and to the Queen. Though the truth of the matter was that they only wanted to stay in the Sentinelle until the Queen was found and they could move on with life in a different era.

When Vincent spoke to these men he got a full picture of what was going on with them. He saw exactly what it was that they wanted in life. These men never wanted to be part of any Goddess Guard. They would never be willing to fight for what was right or protect the Queen.

They didn't seem to be actively working against her, yet. But given the opportunity they would most definitely betray us all. They cared for no one but themselves. They would turn on a dime, and jump sides at the drop of a hat.

When their loyalties were called into question they, obviously, took offense to it. They claimed that we were just trying to find people to remove from the group and add our own. They tried making claims that we had, most certainly, removed many others and this was just a witch hunt so to speak.

"I'm afraid that you are mistaken." Ghirald, the steward, informed them. Ghirald had been escorting us around the abbey and village for our investigations.

"This is ridiculous." Charles, a tall surly looking man with a permanently angry look etched into his face spoke first.

"What reason do you have to call us into question?" Ralph demanded. He was just as tall and surly looking. But where Charles had bright orange hair and eyes, Ralph looked swampy with muddy eyes and murky brown hair.

"Your words don't match your heart, your soul. The things you say are in direct contrast to what you truly believe." Vincent stepped forward and answered him in a stern tone. "We will not let you near our Luna if we cannot trust you, and you two are the only ones we've come to so far that pose any sort of threat to her."

"You're insane." Charles ground out through his teeth.

"No Charles, he is Goddess touched." Ghirald said the words reverently.

"What's that supposed to mean?" Charles looked confused and angry.

"He has been granted an ability by the Goddess." I told him. "And his ability is to know someone's true intentions."

"Seems a little useless to me." Ralph scoffed. "That doesn't sound like something that the Goddess would give someone."

"I don't believe you in the least." Charles added.

"It doesn't matter. You're done here. You will no longer be part of the Sentinelle." David stepped forward and spoke angrily.

"The group of you think you can boss us around?" Charles was laughing. "Not all of you are even wolves. You've got a bloodsucker and a pair of witchy boys." Charles' manner of speaking was getting more and more crude as he went on.

"We will not be put out by you." Ralph backed up his friend. "Only Gabriel can relieve us of our duty."

"I am your King, and you will listen to me." I snarled at him.

Chapter 200 - Trinity- Dealing With Disobedience (VOLUME 2)

17-21 minutes

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Trinity

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A group of men that I had never met before came spilling into the room.

"My Queen, please excuse this interruption." They all knelt as soon as they were inside the room.

"What is it, Perkins? What has happened?" Gabriel asked in my stead, knowing these people more than I did.

"The King has found unworthy men among our ranks. And I am afraid things are about to escalate among them?" The man named Perkins responded.

"Escalate?" I made the one word a question. What could possibly be happening among them to cause this?

"Yes, your grace. It seems that those found to be disloyal are not taking this revelation lightly. They have gotten quite upset."

"Where are they?" I demanded before Gabriel could say anything else.

"Please, come with us, my Queen." Another of the men requested of me. That was all the prompting I needed before I was marching out of the room, hot on their heels.

I watched as they led us through the abbey and down to the courtyard. The sandy color of the stone, the bright flashes of the stained glass, the sights were blurring into one giant streak of colors as I hurried out behind them.

We didn't stop once we got to the courtyard out front. We were marched to the right and down toward a path that led down along the cliff to the rocky shore. The path didn't lead us all the way down as I expected but to the docks that were stilted to meet the slightly smoother edge of the promontory.

There was a large number of people gathered, watching the commotion. Reece and the others were standing just before the docks, Ghirald was in between them and two men I have never seen before. But just looking at them I could tell they were powerful men. They had their faces twisted in anger which gave them an unusual looking expression. It wasn't just anger really, it was fear as well.

Were they mad that they were caught and thought they were going to be punished unnecessarily? Or were they mad that they were found out and couldn't accomplish what they had planned? Was it bad that I was already thinking the worst of these people that I had never met?

The group both on and off the docks seemed to be at a stalemate. But I could tell that Reece was at his wits end.

"Gabriel, what kind of men are these two?" I asked him, knowing that he would not hide things from me.

"They are very good men, or so I thought. There has never been any trouble before."

"But what about their relationships with other members of the Sentinelle?"

"They usually keep to themselves within our organization. They do tend to have more contact with the outside world though."

"That shouldn't have caused problems though, should it?"

"I don't see how it could have." Gabriel looked distressed.

I moved closer to the commotion before me. Those on the grass as well as the dock parted before me.

"I am your King, and you will listen to me." Reece snarled at him. I could tell things were about to cross a line that I wasn't certain we were prepared for.

"What is going on here?" I demanded in a loud, commanding voice. The group around me knelt when they felt my anger and frustration. My entourage turned to look at me, all except for Reece and Vincent who were staring at the two suspects with anger. And those two, those who were being accused of disloyalty, just looked at me with angry eyes. They definitely didn't act like the rest of them. Weren't they supposed to treat me like their queen?

"There was no need for you to come all the way out here Trinity." Reece's voice was tense and held a biting edge. I could tell by the rigid set of his shoulders and the stiff way he was holding his back that he had been holding back with these two already.

"I know Reece, I was just curious to know what was going on." I put a calming tone in my voice. "Carry on." I knew how much it mattered to him to be the alpha male. He would bow down to me if I asked him to, but he needed to cement his control of these people as much as I did. If they didn't learn to respect him now then they never would.

"Queen Trinity?" Gabriel questioned next to me but I didn't let him finish.

"Hush Gabriel, this is needed." I looked at him with a firm, determined look in my eyes. Reece would handle this the way it needed to be handled. It was his job after all, not to mention that he was my husband, my mate, my alpha, the fire to my ice, he would be there with me every step of the way and I had no reason not to trust he could do this. And the nod that answered my trust in him was him telling me he understood everything I was feeling as well.

"The people you were waiting for are here and it's still between you and me." Reece goaded the two men before him.

"It's more than just us." The man with bright orange hair scoffed back at him.

"Precisely." The brown hair man added. "Nearly the entire village is here, along with our Watcher and the Queen." They smirked like they thought that this was the end of it all.

"But the issue is between just us. You heard them, we are to continue." I was slowly walking to the side so that I could see Reece's face more and I just barely caught the grin on his face.

"You can't do this." The first man, with the orange hair, spoke out with annoyance.

"We've done nothing wrong." The other one added.

"This can be settled easily." Gabriel called out. "Swear your undying loyalty to the Queen and King right here and now. Make an unbreakable oath to them to follow them until they release you from service."

"How could you ask that of us?" The orange haired man seemed shocked.

"How is it that you would even hesitate Charles? Isn't that why we all joined the Sentinelle? Did you not already vow to devote your life to the Queen when she was sent by the Goddess? That is true for all of us, is it not true for you and Ralph?"

"Gabriel, we will be loyal, but to swear this type of oath, that would put us at their mercy." The man named Ralph looked as if someone had just punched him in the gut when he heard Gabriel's words. Charles didn't look much better.

"We are all at their mercy, that is the whole reason we exist. If it had not been for our devotion to the Goddess we would all have perished so long ago. I realize that the two of you are among the younger of our numbers, but you have been here long enough to know what it is we are meant to do."

"I did not sign up to serve a brute like him." Charles pointed at Reece, his hand shaking. "Or a half breed mongrel like her. I will not pledge my loyalty to someone not fit to rule us."

"The Goddess has decreed that she is the only one worthy to take her place, This is not up to you." Ghirald looked stricken by those words, angered and upset to hear such disrespectful words.

I saw the anger intensify on the faces of all my guards, not to mention that rage that flared in Reece's eyes. They were pissed, that was easy to see. These men would not take lightly to me being bad mouthed. Even Dietrich and the Warlocks looked angrier than I could ever imagine.

"You're going to regret saying those words." Reece snarled.

"Really?" Charles looked cocky when he heard Reece's words.

"Do you think you can take both of us by yourself?" Ralph asked.

"Most definitely." The smirk on Reece's face was definitely full of confidence and his voice rang with a note of authority.

"Do you truly intend to fight your king?" The man who had come to collect me and Gabriel was appalled.

"He is not my king." Charles looked even angrier.

"And when he fails to beat us then you all will see that he is not fit to be here and neither is she." Ralph added.

I didn't know what their problem was. Why they would dedicate their lives to this organization if they were not truly onboard with the entire modus operandi. But whatever the reason was, I didn't like them. I didn't know them, but they were the kind of people that reminded me of Caleb. They were not to be trusted. I had learned my lessons. I knew better than to accept this kind of thing anymore, and would sooner throw my life away than let people like this near me again. It would essentially be doing the same thing.

I knew this was going to be a good show. That was why I just settled in and decided to watch. Reece would handle this marvelously, that I was certain of.

"Vincent." I called out to get his attention as he had never taken his eyes off the two buffoons. When he finally looked at me I gestured him over, the others saw this and followed suit. I was now surrounded by all my guards and the Warlocks as well as several members of the Sentinelle. They knew a fight was coming and wanted to protect me.

With a smirk I watched Reece's actions. He didn't waste time on saying anything else. He was definitely ready to fight them right now.

Reece slunk into a crouch, his arms were curved at his sides with his fingers curled and ready. He was planning to fight them both with just his human form. I didn't doubt his ability to do it for even a second.

The two idiots thought they had the advantage of numbers, and when they saw Reece remain in his human form they stupidly thought that Reece was a weak wolf. They shifted and split up, circling around him to come at him from different angles. Ralph was a dirty looking dust color, and Charles' wolf perfectly matched his bright orange hair, they were not the best looking wolves I had seen.

The wolf that was Ralph leapt first, making a dive for Reece's left leg. It was clear he was attempting to bite into his femoral artery. Reece blocked him easily, throwing him to the ground like he was nothing but a sack of flour. I heard the whine escape from his as he slammed on the docks.

Charles attacked next, lunging for Reece's throat. He never even got close. Reece grabbed his out of the air mid jump by closing his fingers around his throat. The growl coming from the orange wolf was cut off instantly. With a flick of his wrist and a light swing of his arm, Reece sent the wolf flying near the rocks that lined the pathway I had taken down here. Charles landed in an inelegant heap.

"Hahaha, had enough?" Reece laughed as he saw the two wolves getting to their feet and glaring at him.

'Not even close.' Charles growled in wolf speech.

"Then come at me, I will teach you the price of disobedience." Reece was fully in his element now. He would teach them and everyone watching what happened when you crossed either of us.

As I watched Reece I was stricken with how wolf-like he seemed to be even when in his human form. He had always been a very sexy and powerful man, and his wolf was gorgeous. But looking at him now it was like the two forms had merged. He was not quite a man and not quite a wolf. It was both beautiful and terrifying to see. But I loved looking at it.

As I pictured him covered in fur, almost looking like a hollywood version of a werewolf, there was a flash of that now familiar light filling the area around us all. Reece seemed to be hazy, like an image in the distance on a hot day. But this wasn't a hot day and that wasn't heat rippling around him, it was magic.

I stood there in shock with everyone else as Reece's entire body seemed to ripple for a moment. He grabbed his head and bent near the ground for just a moment. The two imbeciles that he was fighting took advantage of the situation, running at him at the same time and aiming to attack him as he was hunched over.

They still weren't given the chance to touch him. No sooner had they started to run did Reece seem to grow larger, I'd say twice as big but I know that wasn't the case, it was more like fifty percent, or close to it. He was so much more powerful looking, and when he stood up he was easily eight feet tall and a lot more broad in the shoulders and chest. He was huge.

He was also covered in fur. He was the very image of a werewolf from hollywood.

"A lycan?" Gabriel breathed reverently beside me. "There has not been a true lycan in nearly two thousand years."

"He truly is the king." I heard these spoken many times among the crowd along with affirmations from the others.

When Reece had stood up he instantly defended himself, or was it a counter attack? He had grabbed the two wolves out of thin air again, effectively cutting off their growls and eliciting whimpers and whines from them instead.

Reece swung the two stupid wolves in his massive, claw tipped hands. I watched as they circled helpless in his grip momentarily before he slammed them to the ground. The two assholes who had dared to challenge my mate to a duel yelped in pain and didn't move.

The wolves he was fighting had effectively given up, or were KO'ed, but Reece was still filled with rage and anger. That was something I would associate with this lycan form from Hollywood, but I needed to bring him back to his senses.

"Reece?" I called out to him, but he didn't answer.

When I tried to step forward I instantly had nine hands reach toward me. It seemed that all my guards, Gabriel, and the Warlocks were intent on keeping me in place.

"It will be fine, stand down gentlemen." I smiled at them all. "I can't let him kill them. They're stupid, but that's not a crime that deserves death." They nodded that they had understood that I was not intending to join the fight, every hand receded almost instantly. Vincent's was the only one that lingered as he looked at me with concern.

"Be careful." He told me before he too took his hand away. I nodded at him before I stepped away and moved closer to my mate.

Reece had knelt on the ground between the men he had been fighting, his hands firmly gripping their throats. They were no longer in their wolf forms, instead they were lying on the ground in their full glory. Or lack thereof. Was it bad that no man I saw could ever come close to Reece's naked body? Granted I hadn't seen many, but still.

"Reece." I called out to him again just before I placed a calming hand on his back. His snarling instantly stopped as he turned to look at me. Reece was completely different than I had ever seen him.

It wasn't just Reece's build that had changed and gotten bigger. His hands, tipped as they were with lethal looking claws, were now large enough to cover half my arm in their grasp. His head, larger than normal, was now more wolf-like than human. There were pointed ears on top of his head, sticking out of his hair. He had a snout that stuck out of his face with a mouth full of long, sharp, wolf teeth. His eyes, larger than they usually were, were shining at me with their golden light.

I noticed that he wasn't completely covered in fur. His face seemed to be at least ninety percent covered, but there were places that weren't. The center of his thick, broad chest and the center of his back were the same honied tan I loved so much. There was even a bare patch on the back and palm of each hand, the tops of his shoulders, and down by his feet.

Likewise there were places where the fur was thicker and places where it was thinner. His chest, where it had fur, was thinner. But his arms, legs, and head had thicker fur. It seemed that it started to taper near the places that had no fur at all.

Ok, I could still see him in there. in those eyes, and definitely in that god like build of his. He was still sexy and gorgeous. I couldn't help it, just looking at this new form of his made me smile.

"Reece, that's enough." I tried to soothe him with my words and voice but he seemed to have a hard time listening. "Reece, get control of yourself." I urged him. "You don't need to kill them.

I watched as he looked down at his hands. He obviously didn't remember when he had taken his hands off of them. When he looked back at me he was confused.

"What happened to me?" He was not scared, he merely sounded curious.

"You've become a lycan." I told him. "Gabriel will explain it all to us later." I smiled at him.

"A lycan?" He looked confused. "I thought they were a myth. An actual man wolf?" I could see the smirk even on that wolfish face, it was adorable because his tongue lolled out of his mouth when he made the look.

"You are a legend Reece." I told him with a grin. "The Alpha King, The Warlock King, and now a lycan. Is there anything you can't do?" I laughed.

"Win against you." He laughed as he put his arms around me, they easily swallowed me whole. This was an exciting form, but it also gave me pause. He was simply too big this way.

I held his hand as he shifted back to himself. Oddly enough it was almost like the movies. His pants had mostly stretched with him. They were ripped, sure, but as long as he held onto them he wouldn't be naked. Everything else shredded like it always did when we shifted in our clothes.

Together we stood and faced the crowd that was gathered watching us.

"My mate is indeed your Alpha King, as I am indeed your Luna Queen. To be so blatantly disloyal and dishonest-."

"Not to mention disrespectful." Reece interrupted me to add.

"Yes, not to mention disrespectful." I smiled as I repeated his words. "To be so openly hostile toward us may just result in punishment. Did I want, or intend for this? No. But these two men were scanned with a Goddess given ability that told us that they were no allies of ours. The rest of you have been deemed to be honest and loyal so you have nothing to fear." I was hoping to make them respect us but not outright fear us.

"We will not take action of this nature lightly. Those who are here with honest intentions have nothing to fear." After we had both spoken, everyone knelt before us. And I do mean everyone, my guards, Dietrich, and the Warlocks included. They knew how things were with us first hand and their show of respect meant more to me than the other one hundred and fifty combined.

Looking at Reece I smiled, squeezing his hand firmly. This was already starting to be an interesting trip. I would have to ask Reece about the rest of his day later.