

## Chosen by Fate 321

### Chapter 321 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- ELLA AND DEVON CHAPTER 6

Devon

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I think I was having a mental breakdown. Or that is what I wanted myself to believe at first. But I think I was finally starting to accept it. I was really getting used to the fact that Ella really was a werewolf.

OK, I still didn't consider it a werewolf personally. That was like a lycanthrope that was half man half wolf. It walked on two feet and had the head of a wolf but it's body was more human in shape but it was huge and covered in fur with long claws and ripped clothes.

Ella wasn't like that at all though. She didn't become a lycanthrope, she just shifted into a really big wolf. It was a normal wolf, it was just really, really big.

OK, so the things I needed to get used to include the following; the fact that magic was real, the fact that people could 'shift' into animals as Ella called it, the shifting was not limited to just wolves but also included bears, big cats, deer, elk, birds, and apparently even mermaids and the like were considered shifters.

There were a few things I didn't like but I would get used to. Reece Gray was a prominent part of this world of magic. Apparently he was the recently named King of the shifters, making him not just Ella's Alpha but also her King. I also needed to come to terms with a whole new meaning for the phrase alpha male.

Though, after meeting and talking to Reece Gray twice I started to believe that I was wrong about him. He was not the playboy that was a mafia wannabe like I had suspected him of being. He was actually a pretty good guy that genuinely cared about his people. Which was probably why he had his hand in so many ventures. Not to mention, he had inherited a lot of the stuff that he had from his father.

Dammit, I didn't want to like that guy at all.

Ella was supposed to be staying at Gray's giant castle looking estate while he and his wife were out of town. There were guards that were stationed around the property but I was still nervous and worried about her. I wanted to be there to protect her. I wanted to be the only man she relied on.

I was also trying to come to terms with all of that stuff too. She and the others referred to it as a mate bond. It was supposedly the Goddess telling you who you are supposed to be with for the rest of your life. To me that just meant she was my soulmate. She was the one woman I would ever want for the rest of my life. And I could already feel myself falling in love with her. I would do anything to protect Ella.

Very early in the morning two days later there was a lot of commotion at the estate. I had stayed both nights with Ella at the estate and I had spent the entire previous day with her as well, on surveillance detail since the three men who had gone after Ella had not been captured yet.

There was a massive group of people, about a hundred or so, that all arrived at just about the same time. There was a huge caravan of big black SUVs that everyone was filing out of. I could see Ella looking at the group apprehensively, trying to figure out what had happened. I think she was hopeful about her

brother because there were about two dozen children that were walking around the group looking confused.

I think that Ella saw who she was looking for because I saw her eyes light up with excitement. How she could see anything in that mess of people from the distance we were at I would never know. I guess that's just something for me to put under the werewolf list.

"Ella?" A man with dark hair and brown eyes came up to us then.

"Noah! Is Sammy in there? Did I see him with everyone else?"

"Yes, Ella, he's here and he's safe. They've been through a lot and we need to get them some food. Do me a favor and go get your mom plus the other pack parents that are missing their kids. Detective Scott, I am glad you're here as well, can you get the human families from the city? We want everyone here as soon as we can so that all the kids can be reunited."

"Wait, Noah, let me see my brother, please?" Ella was begging him and I was tempted to step in on her behalf, but as a cop I knew why they wanted to wait.

"Ella, babe, I think they want all the families here at the same time. That way the children won't have to wait for their families to arrive and get discouraged."

"Oh." I saw her face fall then as she contemplated that thought. "Alright then, let's go Devon. I want to see my brother but I will have to wait until the others are here."

She didn't protest after that, she just went with me to notify the families as well as my captain about what had happened. It took us about an hour to get everyone where they needed to be but we managed it. When we took everyone into the estate they didn't ask why their kids were in this castle hidden in the trees, all they wanted to know was if their kids were alright.

Right as the group of families were about to walk into the largest dining room, more like a dining hall than anything else, there was a woman walking out. The woman's name was Juniper, I had met her during my time here at the estate with Ella. She smiled at everyone and began to speak in a soothing voice.

"Hello everyone." There was a soft smile on her lips. "My name is Juniper and I want to welcome you to Gray Manor. Reece Gray, the master of the house, has worked tirelessly with the police and the FBI to help find your children. When there was word that your children might have been found he wasted not a second and mobilized a large scale envoy to bring them home to you all." She was giving them an explanation of why their children were in this house and they were all buying it. Well, I guess it was true though.

"Are they OK?"

"Were they hurt at all?"

"When can I see my baby?" These and more were shouted by the parents of the children who had been lost for so long.

"They're all fine. They were not hurt but they were not treated the best either. They were slightly malnourished, scared, and confused. Most of them seem to be suffering from trauma induced amnesia

so do not be shocked when they can't tell you where they were. I know this will be hard for all of you to understand but the best thing possible is that your family will be together again." It was then that I noticed the sparkling light that was shining off of Juniper. I was looking at her out of the corner of my eye when I saw it for the first time but it seemed to disappear when I looked directly at her. Also, it disappeared when she was done talking.

Was she putting a spell on the parents? Was she helping them to not question what happened today too much? I mean, it's not like the police and FBI could tell them all that their kids had been kidnapped by a crazy warlock bent on ruling the world. Or that the primary rescuers were not even human. I guess if Juniper was capable of doing that it was for the best. But holy shit, I was watching real magic happen right in front of me.

Once Juniper was done weaving her spell for the humans the door to the dining hall was opened. Inside were the eight kids that had gone missing from my city. I was happy to see all these families reunited, but none of them made me happier than watching Ella and her mom when they saw Sammy.

"Sammy!" The two of them shouted at the same time.

"MOMMY! ELLA!" Sammy yelled out. He was ten years old and probably growing out of the stage where he would say mommy, but he was so happy to see his family that he looked like an excited little child.

I watched as Ella ran as fast as she could and scooped her brother up into her arms. She planted a kiss right on his cheek and squeezed him tight. Soon Gina, Ella's mother, made it to where her children were. Gina grabbed Sammy from Ella's arms and held him close to her chest. I could see tears of joy and relief spilling down both of their faces.

This was one of the most heartwarming and beautiful scenes I had ever seen. Not just with Ella, Gina, and Sammy but with all the other families that were happily crying and hugging their children. These children had been missed, they had been loved, they had been cared for and worried about. And every single parent here was mourning the loss they had suffered.

I didn't care that I wasn't part of the team that found the kids. I didn't care if I got the glory or not. What I care about was this moment right here where all the heartache was ending and the healing could begin.

### **Chapter 322 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- ELLA AND DEVON CHAPTER 7 (MATURE)**

9-12 minutes

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Ella

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After my brother came home the Alpha and Trinity left for France. The Beta, Noah, and some other members of their higher ups were responsible for managing things in their absence. I didn't care though. I had my brother home. My mom was back to normal. And not to mention, I had found my mate. Life was literally perfect for me right now.

Devon had met my mom the day Sammy came home. She and Sammy had both accepted Devon with open arms and were happy for me for finding my mate even during this dark time. I was glad that no one had thought I was a horrible person for finding something good while my brother was away.

Things went back to normal, for the most part. Mom was back at work with her usual flare and smile. Work was fun again. Sammy was back in school and got right back to being his old self with no lingering effect from the kidnapping. And I was living with Devon.

That was the only thing that had changed. I had moved out of my small apartment and moved into Devon's neat and spacious three bedroom ranch style home. He said he had bought it as a preparation for the future but he didn't really know why. Now, he was happy that he hadn't gotten something just for a bachelor. This home was going to be where we lived when we got married, where we started our family, it was going to be the start of our lives together.

Devon proposed to me two weeks after Sammy came home. It was a little bit of a shock but I couldn't have been happier. Just thinking about it made me smile.

It was the beginning of April and I was having a walk around the mountains with Devon. We were holding hands and just enjoying each other's company. I didn't think anything else would likely happen.

Suddenly, we came upon a cabin that was in the woods. It was one that I had seen many times before but never paid much attention to. Apparently, Devon had gone and purchased the cabin himself.

When Devon walked up right to the door and took out the key I had exclaimed.

"What are you doing?"

"This is our cabin now." He grinned at me. "I know how much you like walking through the woods, and I have always been curious about this place myself."

"Really?" I asked him with a smile spreading across my face.

"Really." He held his hand out for me. "I'm sure you can guess who used to own it." I didn't miss the way he rolled his eyes when he said that. That clearly told me that Reece had been the previous owner. "I guess that Alpha of yours really is a good guy." He smiled then. I'm glad that he was able to approve of Reece now.

Once we were inside the cabin I saw that it was completely clean and furnished with all the essentials. There was the main room which was a combination living room and kitchen. Aside from the front door there was only one door leading off that space.

That other door led to a room with a large bed, one dresser, two night stands with lamps. There were two other doors in this room, one for a closet and one for the bathroom. That bathroom was way more than I was expecting. It had a very modern and luxurious design with a large tub and a separate shower. It was wonderful.

After Devon showed me the entire cabin he took me back to the living room and sat me on the couch.

"Sit here, and I will make us some dinner." He was smiling at me.

"If I had known we were coming here for the night I would have prepared." I grinned at him.

"Don't worry, I prepared for you." He said as he indicated the bag sitting in the corner of the room.  
"Now, just wait for me to get everything ready."

Devon really was a sweet man. He was always doing things for me and liked to dote on me. There were so many times he told me to just wait for him to make the meal or to let him get things ready.

He truly did act like a wolf, he just didn't know that. If only there was a way to turn him into one.

About a half an hour later Devon was calling me into the kitchen to eat dinner. He set down large plates that were covered with food. He must have come here earlier in the day to prepare all of this, there was no way he could have done it all in just half an hour.

He had made garlic mashed potatoes, grilled asparagus, steaks, and corn on the cob. There were dinner rolls with sweet cinnamon and honey flavored butter. There was a bottle of wine with two glasses waiting for us on the table.

Devon pulled my chair back for me and made sure I was situated before he went to sit down. We ate our meal while talking about random topics. It was more of us getting to know each other. It was the perfect meal, mostly because I was with the perfect person.

Following the meal we sat on the couch and snuggled with each other in front of the fireplace while we drank our wine. Devon had then sat me between his thighs while he massaged my shoulders. It felt amazing and put me completely at ease.

"Ella." He said my name so softly at first that I almost didn't notice it. "Ella." He said it again, with just a little more volume.

"Yeah?" I turned my head a little so I could just barely see his face.

"I love you." I didn't remember him ever saying that to me before.

"I love you too." I was so excited now that I turned completely around and sat on his lap, straddling him and looking into his eyes.

There was a look in his eyes I didn't understand at the moment. It was dark and heated but he also looked hesitant and nervous.

"Ella." He said my name again as he slid me off his lap, setting me on the cushion next to his.

Once I was seated on the couch, Devon slid off the couch and knelt in front of me. He took my hands in his and did his best to not break eye contact with me. I don't know why but I was getting antsy and excited.

"Ella, I have never known anyone as beautiful, sweet, kind, sexy, and perfect as you." I blushed at his words. He was obviously laying it on a little thick. "I can't imagine a single moment of my life without you in it. I can't even remember who I was without you and it's only been a short amount of time." I think I was tearing up. Was he going to do what I thought he was going to do? "Ella Taylor, will you do me the honor of becoming my wife?" Yes, he did exactly what I thought he was going to do.

I was so shocked that I nearly forgot to answer him. I was grinning so happily and after a few moments I found my voice and gave him my answer.

"Yes! Yes Devon I will marry you." That was when I looked down and noticed that he had slid a beautiful diamond ring onto my finger. It's band was braided white gold with a princess cut diamond at the perfect angle to make it pop. I loved it and I loved the man who had put it on me.

I leaned forward and pulled Devon into a deep, satisfying kiss. It was like with the tension of the moment over we were both hungry again. Only we were hungry for each other, not food.

I was blindly trying to undo the buttons on Devon's shirt while he was lifting my shirt. We broke the passionate kiss only long enough to strip away the barriers that were blocking us from seeing each other.

Devon pushed me back onto the couch when I was naked before him. His hands were already exploring every inch of my body. His lips were sliding from my mouth down to my chin, down my neck, down my chest with just the slightest of pauses to tease my breasts.

He didn't stop his slow trek down my body until his mouth reached my core.

Devon was kneeling on the floor and I was pushed back into the corner of the couch. This put me at nearly the perfect angle for him to devour me.

I felt Devon's tongue lick slowly up that most sensitive of places. His tongue swirled around and played with that bundle of nerves that was put there just to drive women crazy. He didn't hesitate to start a pattern with his tongue that had me moaning and gasping almost immediately.

He lapped at my core over and over. His skilled and masterful tongue was making me lose my mind as I turned to putty beneath him. I could only hear my own breath sawing in and out of my lungs as I moaned and screamed his name.

I don't know how long he was slowly driving me crazy but I eventually came on a loud scream with his name on my lips. There was a growl of satisfaction that came from my mate when he heard his name at my moment of pure bliss.

I was just about to think about how much more like a wolf that made him sound but I didn't get the chance. Devon chose that moment to fit himself to my entrance and enter me fast and hard.

I felt him slide all the way to his hilt with a satisfied purr, I just screamed in pleasure again.

I don't know why I was feeling everything so much more intensely this time but I wasn't going to complain. This night was truly the best of my life.

Devon pounded in and out of me. Over and over I heard our flesh smacking against each other as Devon rode that wave of need to its fullest. He was grunting and moaning while I just continued to moan and scream. It was a beautiful song we were creating in a way.

Soon I was not able to think anymore at all. I felt the intense pleasure building again, the spasming waves in my body's core. I felt myself squeeze Devon so tight that it made it hard for him to even move, but with another thrust or two he came as well, growling like a wolf, my name on his lips just like his had been on mine.

We panted, still connected, until our hearts settled their rapid rate. Once Devon was able to move again he pulled himself from my body and scooped me up into his arms. Once he had carried me to the bed he

proceeded to take me for round two which was followed by rounds three and four as well. I don't really remember how many rounds we went, I just know it ended when I lost consciousness.

### **Chapter 323 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- ELLA AND DEVON CHAPTER 8**

10-13 minutes

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Ella

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About two weeks or so after Devon proposed to me I found out I was pregnant. Since he wasn't a wolf he was unable to detect the change in me. I was so happy, but Devon thought that I would be upset about it. We were getting married anyway so why would I be upset.

Since we were engaged and going to have a baby we needed to have me meet Devon's mom. I was happy that things were going great between us, but we also needed to tell his mom that I wasn't human.

At first Devon questioned why we needed to tell her but when I pointed out that our baby would be born full term after only six months and that eventually our child would most likely turn into a wolf she needed to know.

Devon's dad wasn't around since he had run away with a mistress when Devon was a little boy. I learned that Devon had been raised by a single mom with a heart of gold. His mom, April, was a wonderful woman who had welcomed me with open arms when I went to meet her at lunch one day. She had welcomed me almost as readily as my mom welcomed Devon.

Devon's mom lived in a cute little house with a white picket fence in the quietest subdivision in all of Colorado Springs. It looked like the perfect little home and I could tell immediately how much April loved Devon.

After his mom had hugged him and kissed his cheek Devon turned to look at me with his hand held out toward me.

"Momma, this is Ella, my fiance." I saw the smile that spread on April's beautiful face. Her warm brown eyes and light brown hair that made her look so much like her son were not the only similarities, because that smile seemed to be a family trait. I wonder if my baby would have that sweet smile as well.

"It's so great to meet you Ella." She pulled me into her arms and hugged me tightly. "You have no idea how happy I am to hear that my son is finally settling down."

There was a little small talk by the door but we eventually went into the dining room where April had prepared a lovely lunch with some sauteed chicken with zucchini and summer squash with a delicious butter sauce. It was all laid over a bed of white rice and it was so good. I ate every bite that was on my plate.

"I see the appetite has started already." April giggled as she looked at me. "So, when is my grandchild due?"

"Huh?" Devon and I were both shocked to hear the words that she had said.

"I'm not as oblivious as I look." She laughed again. "I could see that pregnancy glow on Ella the moment I saw her." I was nervous for a second because I knew she was going to ask a lot of questions.

"W-well, we're due at the beginning of October."

"Hmm, isn't that a tad bit early?" She raised an eyebrow at me.

"N-no." I tried to play it off.

"But you just met my son last month." She didn't look upset or anything, just curious.

"W-well-." I was trying to come up with an answer.

"If you're going to imply that the baby isn't mine then you're wrong." Devon was defending my honor to his mother, I liked that but I didn't want them to fight.

"I wasn't implying anything of the sort." She smiled broadly. "I'm just going to take a guess here, but is Ella one of the not quite normal people that live around here?"

My heart stopped beating. I couldn't believe what I heard. Did she know about wolves and the other supernaturals?

"Mom? Why would you ask that?" Devon looked scared. "What do you know?"

"So I'm right?" She grinned. "I don't know what all types of people live around here, but I have seen the man that runs the deli look a little too blue from time to time, and I am not referring to him being sad. I don't think most people notice, or maybe they just ignored it. But I asked him about it one day, curious."

"That's dangerous Mom, why would you do that?"

"Oh Marin is the nicest man you could ever meet. Obviously he didn't tell me what he really was, but he did tell me that there were a lot of people around here that were not quite normal. He said to just ignore it unless someone was telling me what they were."

"Oh my Goddess." I exclaimed, clamping a hand over my mouth.

"Oooh, I like that, so you worship a goddess then?" April looked very excited.

From there, I told my future mother in-law everything. She loved hearing what I was, and what her grandchild was likely to be. It was a strange day for sure, but it had also been a wonderful day as well.

I went with Devon the next month to get an ultrasound of the baby, or should I say of our identical twin girls.

It was going to be fun though tough and hectic as well, but I didn't care. I was starting a family with the man I loved.



We were married a month after we were engaged which was also a month before the Alpha and Trinity came back to fight that evil Warlock that had kidnapped my brother. Once Trinity killed him everyone in the area was able to rest easy.

It became known at the beginning of July that Reece had been granted a new ability from the Moon Goddess. I hadn't heard much about it because I was busy making dresses for some of the guards' upcoming weddings, their mates were going to look amazing.

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Devon

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At the beginning of July, just after Reece Gray's birthday, there was talk among the pack that he had gained a new ability. I don't know when I started thinking of him as my Alpha or referred to that group of people as my pack, maybe it was when I married Ella or maybe it was sooner than that, but it was what it was now.

I waited a few days to see what all the rumors had to say about this new power of his before I went to see him. I went to see him on the ninth to ask him what it was I wanted. He was in his office, alone, when I knocked on the door and he told me to come in.

"What can I do for you Devon?" He really was a nicer guy than I had originally thought, so I hoped he would help me out here.

"I heard a rumor that you and the Luna were given new marks recently. The rumors say that the Goddess told you what those marks were for."

"It would seem that the rumor mill has been working overtime." He grinned. "Do you know what that new ability of mine is?"

"People are saying you can now turn people into werewolves." I gave him a pleading look.

"That's what we were told. But I am going to warn you, I definitely haven't done it yet so I don't know how it will go."

"I don't care. I want to be a wolf like my wife. Please." I was begging him. This was not like me but I was so passionate about it. "You promised me that you would change me if you ever found out how."

Reece was laughing now. Why the hell was he laughing?

"You're right, I did promise that, didn't I?" He gave me a knowing look. "I guess I can't go back on my word then can I?"

"No, you can't." I was being a little forceful but I didn't care, I wanted this, I needed it. Ella would outlive me if I didn't do something. I wanted to be with her forever. And I needed to be strong enough for her.

"Alright, come with me to the basement."

"Basement?" I was confused but I followed him anyway.

When we were in the basement I saw that there were two rows of cells, where prisoners would be kept.

"I am going to ignore these and pretend you don't hold people against their will down here."

"My last guests in here were trying to kill children and my mate. They were cold blooded killers."

"Then I don't have an issue with that." When did my morals start to change to fit wolf law? Oh well.

"Alright Devon, take your clothes off and enter that cell there."

"Excuse me?" I was so shocked by Reece's words that I thought I had misheard him.

"We don't know if you will shift immediately after the change is over. You will rip your clothes, which hurts the first time you shift. Plus, if your new wolf is a little frightened then we don't want him running amok and hurting people."

His words made sense, and I wanted to be a wolf, so I just did as he told me to. Once I was naked and in the prison cell Reece came in after me.

"Now, I have to get a little closer to you than either of us would likely be comfortable with. I don't want to look into your face when I do this so I will stand behind you while you sit down." This was sounding so crazy right now. If I didn't know that the man was madly in love with his wife I would question his motives right now. Still, I sat on the cot in the cell while Reece walked behind me.

"When this works, you can mark Ella with a mate mark, here, on the left side of her neck. I, however, am going to bite you on the right side. It will be like a vampire biting someone but with a wolf mouth instead."

I was trying to take in everything that he was saying but I noticed that he was also taking his clothes off.

"What the fuck are you doing?" I screamed at him in a panic.

"Calm down dumbass. I am shifting into one of my other forms to bite you."

"One?" I know my eyebrows had shot up at his words.

"Yes, it now seems like I have a lycan form. I can look just like a Hollywood werewolf." He laughed then and I remembered when he told me about the wolves for the first time. This was so weird.

I didn't usually look at naked men, and I was definitely not looking at that. But I watched as Reece, the Alpha King of shifter changed, not into a big four legged wolf but into a massive lycanthrope. It was actually cool though still scary as hell. What weirded me out the most was when he spoke.

"Turn around." It sounded like he was having trouble enunciating the words since he had said them slowly.

I did as he told me to and tried to ignore the fact that a naked man behind me turned into a real werewolf and was about to bite me. I closed my eyes and waited for the process to start.

Without warning Reece latched onto my neck. It wasn't hard but it still hurt and I instantly felt a massive amount of cold enter my body. Was this the power of the magic that was needed to change me?

I don't know, and probably never would, since the flow of that cold knocked me unconscious in less than two minutes.

When I woke up two days later I was standing on four legs and covered in fur. It had worked, I was a wolf. However, Ella was a little peeved that I didn't tell her I was leaving for a few days. I had to apologize profusely but she forgave me, especially considering what I had done for us.

About two months after I was changed into a werewolf, that was no different from Ella, our babies were born. Sophia and Isabella were born just after one in the afternoon on September nineteenth. We were a happy little family and I couldn't be more proud.

## **Chapter 324 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- BONUS STORY 1 GRIFFIN & LANA CHAPTER 1**

9-11 minutes

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Griffin

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I couldn't believe my ears when I was told what was happening. The Alpha and Luna, Reece and Trinity, were on their way back from France. They were rushing to get home so they could strategize. There was going to be a battle. A possible conclusion to this war we have been waging over the last year.

The evil Warlock known as Edmond was advancing on the city and there would be casualties. I knew that there would be a lot of people injured. I knew that my services would be needed. But that didn't mean that I wasn't worried.

I didn't want to see any senseless loss of life. I didn't want to see those hideous monsters that had attacked us when we went to the Warlock headquarters. I didn't want any of this.

I wouldn't run away though. I wouldn't shirk my responsibilities. I am a man and a wolf. I would follow through with my duties with honor, dignity, and pride. That's what it means to be a man and a wolf.

I wasn't wanted on the front lines. I wasn't going to be there to see the battle. No, I was to be kept close to the edge of the city. I was meant to be on call for when the battle was over. I had to wait until I was needed.

There was someone else that was supposed to wait with me. Someone I hadn't met yet. She had come back with Trinity and Reece from France and had been granted an ability that was like my own. We were both healers, we wanted to help people. We were the same.

I was sitting in a coffee shop at the edge of town, waiting for the other healer to arrive. I didn't know what she looked like or even what her name was, but I would smell a wolf when they came in and I could just wait for her to come to me.

I had been waiting for about twenty minutes when I scented something that made my mouth water and my whole body want to react. A beautiful woman had just walked into the coffee shop. She had a lightly

tanned complexion that looked natural, not like she had been in the sun to accomplish it. Her hair was chestnut brown and so long and wavy that I wanted to run my fingers through it. Her eyes, which I could see perfectly from where I was sitting, were such a bright crystal green that they looked partially transparent. She was stunning. The perfect figure, the most beautiful face, she was pure perfection and I was instantly in love.

I saw her looking around like she was trying to find someone specific. Was she trying to find me? She was a wolf after all. Was she the healer I was waiting for? I sincerely hoped so, because that scent of jasmine and tea told me that she was my mate.

I stood up, just staring at her and saw that she was looking at me with an equally shocked and happy expression that matched the one I knew was currently on my face. I watched with barely suppressed joy as she walked over to me with a smile on her face.

"A-are you Griffin?" She sounded nervous for a moment. Scared even, that she might have the wrong person.

"Yes, that's me." I sighed as I answered her, happy to have her come to me.

"My name is Lana." She looked relieved. "Queen Trinity sent me here to meet you."

"It's wonderful to meet you Lana." I was smiling happier than I had expected I would when meeting this woman.

I had given up on ever finding a mate. I was forty-four years old and had dedicated my entire life to helping others. I never thought I would ever meet the woman of my dreams and fate when such a trying time was upon us. I didn't know if I should trust what was happening or if I should think that I was dreaming. Just for good measure I pinched myself, hard.

"Ouch!" I yelped when I felt the pain hit me.

"Why did you do that?" Lana asked me as she sat at the table I had been sitting at.

"I wanted to make sure I wasn't dreaming. I wanted to make sure I was fully awake because you're like a dream come true."

"Are all the men here such charmers, or is that just you?" She looked nervous again, like she was worried about my reaction to her words.

"I don't know about the others, but I for one am happily falling for you already Lana." She laughed then and the sound was so sweet.

I hoped now that the battle wouldn't happen. All I wanted was to sit here and talk to Lana all day.

We talked all day. I learned that Lana had joined the Sentinelle when she was twenty-six years old but she still looked like she was no older than twenty. I felt like a pervert just thinking about her in a sexual way. I know that I didn't quite look forty yet but I know how old I was.

Still, I may look close to twenty years older than Lana but she was older than me. She was twenty-six when she joined the Sentinelle but that was in the year nineteen hundred and two. One hundred and

nineteen years ago. That meant that Lana was now one hundred and forty-five years old. She was more than a hundred years older than me and still looked so much younger than me.

Did that make me a cradle robber or a grave robber? Or was Lana a cougar? I really didn't know how to label this age difference between us. Still, I was happy to have finally found her.

I also learned that Lana had joined the Sentinelle mostly because she hadn't found a mate yet and no one was interested in marrying someone with magic eyes. That was what the people of her village called the color of her extremely beautiful eyes.

Lana had learned of the Sentinelle and their loyalty to the future queen. She figured that if anyone would ever accept her differences it would be the future queen. She had served the Sentinelle with that hope in mind for so long. And apparently, she was not disappointed.

When Lana met Trinity she had been accepted immediately. Trinity didn't see anything different about Lana and the two of them got along well from the beginning. So well, in fact, that Trinity had gifted Lana with a healing ability just like mine.

I was happy to hear what Lana wanted to do, and what she was capable of doing. I would see to it that she was trained properly and proper documents were procured to allow her to be the lead nurse in my clinic. Lana looked like a quick study and I would love to work with her every day.

Lana said she no longer had any family since they would have perished long ago. Their descendants were not her family, according to her. She gave up that life and everything that was part of it.

I told Lana that my family came from a different pack. That I was brought here as a little boy to be raised by my extended family that had already fled the former pack. My sister had followed me shortly after. We had lived together until we came of age but I changed my last name and went to medical school. I wanted to live my life the way that I wanted.

My sister, Vivian, kept the family name of Westbrook. I know she had a baby that I never got to meet before she left town since I was in medical school at the time. I tried looking for her several times over the years but I never found anything.

The rest of my family back home basically meant nothing to me. Here in Colorado I had my uncle and his wife who raised me. They were my family but they passed away a few years ago. So, in a sense, both Lana and I were alone in this world, and that is why it was so much better that we finally found each other.

We talked endlessly. Buying more coffee, ordering sweets and even getting lunch. It was all so wonderful that it made me forget that we were going to have work to do. But life wouldn't forget since we were eventually called in by Trinity. We needed to hurry.

We made it to the battlefield as quickly as we could and we instantly saw the carnage and the senseless loss of life. I was called immediately to the side of a man named Shawn. I had met him before, he was one of the personal bodyguards for Trinity, the Luna.

Shawn was dying. He was poisoned. And there wasn't much I could do. I poured every ounce of skill and magic that I possessed into trying to heal the man but the toxins were moving through his bloodstream too fast.

I was forced to step aside as Shawn's mate, a vampire, turned him into something that none of us had ever seen before. Shawn was going to be half vampire and half werewolf.

While I did what I could to help Shawn, Lana had gone with Reece to help the others. Once it was certain that Shawn was going to live and I wasn't needed for him I too went to help the others. I healed the injured and helped to count the dead. It was not an easy day.

In the end there had been three dozen lost to the battle. I guess it could have been worse but it still pained me to see. A man who protected and valued life as much as I did would never be OK with the amount of violence that was in the world.

I wanted to spend more time with Lana when the day was over but I was too exhausted mentally and physically. I told her goodbye and promised to see her soon when she came for training at the clinic.

### **Chapter 325 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- BONUS STORY 1 GRIFFIN & LANA CHAPTER 2 (MATURE)**

10-12 minutes

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Griffin

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Something that I noticed about my abilities right away was that I didn't need to actively use my magic to help my patients. Just being near me was enough for them to start getting better.

I mainly treated humans in my clinic since wolves don't get sick that much. One of the only things that can truly affect a wolf is cancer and it's still very rare. The thing about the cancer though was that it was worse in a wolf than in a human. A wolf's fast metabolism and accelerated healing made the cancer cells grow at an astronomical rate.

Cancer in a nutshell is when your cells have become corrupted. The corrupted cells think they're healthy and are attacking the body to get rid of what they think are the bad cells. Now imagine someone who creates new cells ten times faster than a human being. That person will almost always die when they get cancer.

Now, since Trinity gave me my powers I was able to cure these patients with and without magic. Just them coming to see me meant that their cells were returning to normal. I noticed it in my human patients as well. This made things that much better for every patient I would ever have again. And I also noticed the same thing happening with Lana. It was going to be a great time of healing for all of our patients.

We were working hard in the clinic together since the day after the battle. Getting back to a semblance of normality was what was best for us, or at least me. I didn't know how normal Lana thought it all was since she had lived in a seaside abbey in France for over a hundred years. Still, she seemed to be adjusting well.

It had been nearly two weeks since the battle and Lana had been working with me every day since. I could feel my bond with her, my attraction to her growing every second of every minute of every day since.

The problem was, I didn't know what to say to her. I had gone so long thinking I would be alone forever that I didn't know how to be with someone. Lana, likewise, didn't say anything. Did she not feel what I felt? Did she not want to be my mate? I had thought things were going so well that first day too.

There was a tension so thick between us that it was impossible the others in the office didn't notice.

I was currently sitting at my desk and watching Lana work through the opened door. Julie, one of my nurses, came in to ask me something but I didn't hear her at all.

"Dr. Griff?" She called me over and over before coming to grab my shoulder and pull me out of my daze. "DR GRIFF!" she practically yelled at me.

"Huh? Oh, hi Julie, what can I do for you?" She just glared at me.

"I was going to ask you if you wanted me to lock up since all the patients are gone and it's just the three of us here." She was glaring but there was laughter in her voice. "Now I want to ask you to take care of this before I come back into work tomorrow."

"Take care of what?" I was confused.

"This thing that has been going on between you and the new girl."

"I don't-." I was going to deny it all but Julie interrupted me.

"Don't give me that horse shit, Griffin. I know what is going on here even if you're too stupid to realize it."

"I realize it, it's just-." I stopped again.

"What? You're not brave enough to talk to her about it?"

"That's not it." I was getting frustrated now. "It's just, I don't know how she feels."

"That's cause you're too busy drooling to actually look at her. She's pining over you just as much if not more. Stop wasting the girl's time."

With that Julie left my office and then left the building. I heard her lock the front door behind her as she left. It was now just me and Lana, all alone. I could still see Lana where she was working on charts out in the hall. She stood after she too heard the lock click shut.

"What's going on?" She asked me with a worried expression. "How come Julie locked the door?"

"She, uh, wanted to give us time to work on things."

"Huh? But I'm almost done with my charts, there isn't much left for us to work on."

"That's not what I was talking about." I looked down nervously.

I heard Lana walk up to me then, her footsteps soft and gentle just like she was.

"Griffin, is something wrong?" She seemed worried.

"Lana, what do you think of me?" I had looked up just in time to see the shocked expression on her face.

"Oh?" She blushed at me then, a cute smile on her lips. "Well, I don't know how to explain it. It's like back on the day that we first met. I felt connected and drawn to you. I thought you felt the same but now I am not so certain."

"I do!" I jumped to my feet and exclaimed the words excitedly. "I do feel the same. I just didn't know how to say it. Goddess, Lana, I am already head over heels in love with you. You're all I can think about. I love your beautiful voice and your pretty face. I love how smart and sweet and kind you are. I love your sexy body and I can't stop fantasizing-." I cut myself off then by clamping a hand over my mouth. Why was I about to say that? What the hell was the matter with me.

I saw a smirk on her face. She knew what I was going to say. She knew what was going through my mind. And it was like some sort of switch had been flipped. My sweet Lana was gone and a sexy, sensual, and provocative Lana had taken her place. I instantly felt the fit of my slacks tighten when I saw the change in her.

"Fantasizing huh?" She asked me as she walked toward me slowly. "And what exactly have you been imagining when you fantasize about me? Have you imagined doing anything to me at work? At home? Somewhere else?" Oh she was good, she already had me aroused to the point of pain and she hadn't stripped or touched me.

"E-everywhere." I struggled to get the words past my tongue since it itched to lick somewhere on her.

"Is that so?" She had reached the spot where I was now.

With a gentle push Lana forced me back into my chair. It wasn't so much as her forcing me so much as I just didn't fight her.

"I should tell you then, that I have been fantasizing about you as well." Her voice was husky and thick with desire. "There have been many things I have imagined you doing to me and me doing to you since we started working together. Especially things that could happen right here in this room.

"R-really?" I was still in a state of shocked disbelief.

"Yes, really."

With no warning, Lana seemed to pounce on me. She was sitting on my lap and pressing her lips to mine with a heated passion that was so thick and strong that I didn't know if I would survive the burn. Even still, I would happily perish in the flames if they brought with them a fraction of the pleasure just this kiss held within its depths.

Our hands tangled slightly as we both fought to remove each other's clothes. Lana had lost patience and just ripped my shirt open, buttons flew everywhere. I followed her lead and ripped the shirt from her body as well. Before I knew it every piece of clothing we were wearing had been ripped and thrown aside in our hurry to get to each other.



With me still sitting on my chair Lana wrapped her arms around my neck and lifted herself off of me. She positioned her dripping core over me and slowly slid down my shaft. The feeling of her enveloping me was pure heaven. It was the best thing ever.

Or so I thought. But the moment she started to lift herself again and fall back down to my lap I knew that the pleasure was just getting started.

I dug my fingers into her hips and lifted her this time. With just my tip left inside of her I slammed her back down while also thrusting my hips up to meet her. Lana screamed in passion and pleasure then, a sound that was music to my ears.

I kept a rhythm going like that for as long as I could, but it just wasn't enough. As mind blowingly amazing as it was, I needed more. I needed to feel her pressed beneath me. I needed to feel her legs wrapped around my waist. I needed to slam into her body with a ferocious passion.

I stood with Lana held against me. I swept a hand across my desk quickly, clearing it of any and all obstacles. With the surface now clear I laid Lana on it and she immediately wrapped her legs tightly around me.

With my hands braced against the desk beside her head I began to slam into her body over and over. Her screaming moans of pleasure only intensified with the new position. This new position also offered me the ability to slide deeper into her heated depths. It was perfect and I wouldn't trade this for anything, not even my life.

I could feel the two of us slowly reaching our peak. I was on the edge of climax when I felt Lana's inner walls begin to tighten around me, milking me with every stroke.

I forced a few more thrusts into her glorious body and heard her scream my name just as I exploded inside of her.

Panting, I just barely held myself off of her while I finished emptying myself. After a few moments I pulled my shaft from her throbbing core and lifted her to hold against me while I sat back into my chair.

It was an amazing night that I was not ready to see the end of. That was why we each put on a set of scrubs and went back to my place, after cleaning my office of course.

We went again after dinner, this time in my bed that soon became Lana's bed as well.

Lana moved in with me immediately. We already loved each other. We were mated. What more was there to wait for.

A week later I proposed to her before we went on a work trip together to California. There was a lot of excitement that happened there but I was still looking forward to getting home and getting married.

We were very busy with everyone else's pregnancies, being the only ones that could check up on them, so we kind of put our own stuff on hold a little bit. But we got married in October and were pregnant right away. Our twins were due at the beginning of April but they ended up coming early. Vivian in honor of my sister and Dominic which was the name of Lana's only childhood friend. They were born on March the fifteenth and we couldn't have been more proud.

**Chapter 326 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- BONUS STORY 2 JACKSON & MELITA CHAPTER 1 (MATURE)**

8-10 minutes

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Jackson

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I couldn't believe the way this past year had gone. Coming to Colorado Springs for a job only for me to find out that my bestfriend, pseudo sister, and partner Rawlynn, was a werewolf. I hadn't liked the guy she met and mated with. And learning that people in her world were supposed to find a soul mate didn't sit well with me.

Maybe I was just being a little over protective. Still, I loved Rawlynn and I would treat the guy with respect because I know he loved her too.

What I wasn't happy with was Rawlynn getting pregnant and marrying the asshole so soon. How could she throw her life away like that? How could she jeopardize her career like that? I guess I would just never know.

Then there was the fact that Rawlynn was only going to be pregnant for six months. How the hell could a baby grow to full term that quickly? That's just fucking insane.

Now it was just before Christmas, the day before Rawlynn officially started her maternity leave and just days away from when I was going to become an uncle. Where the hell had all the time gone?

Still, I was at least a little happy. I was going to have an adorable little niece very soon. I just knew that any baby of Rawlynn's would be the cutest baby ever. And of course it would be the only baby that I got to be around. I know that I am not going to find anyone any time soon and I was never going to have kids because of it.

Or that's what I thought anyway.

I was sitting at my desk even though it was getting late. We had already sent everyone home for the night and it was just me and Raw. She was finishing up work in her office and I was waiting for the newbie to show up.

I couldn't fault her for being late though. She was driving here in the middle of December. There was snow everywhere and that didn't help at all with her getting here.

I was filling out a report when I heard a knock on my office door. I looked up just in time to see a woman walking in.

She had light blonde hair and bright blue eyes. Her complexion was creamy and smooth and made me think that it would taste amazing. Her body was drool worthy, perfect perky breasts, a narrow waist, obviously strong arms and powerful legs.

I knew she was a shifter because that was what Raw had asked for. We needed someone capable of handling things from a supernatural side as well as someone who would take orders from me. I was actually supposed to be in charge while Raw was gone.

There was a pleased and seductive look on her face that was already making me feel the hardening of my manhood.

"Hi there." She grinned at me. "My name is Melita, and I do hope that you're Jackson." That voice of hers was like silk and went to my head like a strong liquor.

"That I am." I grinned right back at her, hearing a very wolf-like sound coming from my mouth as well. "And I am very happy to meet you."

Was this instant pull that I was feeling toward her the mate bond that Rawlynne had tried to explain to me? I knew that humans could mate with a shifter like any others with a mate bond. I hoped that's what this was. I hoped that I was going to mate with her and be with her and live a life like Rawlynne.

Then there was the fact that I could probably get Reece to change me into a wolf now. Life might possibly become the best ever.

I was out of my chair to meet her as she came toward me. That was all there was about it. We were pawing at each other frantically as I pushed her up against the wall next to my desk. Before I knew it I had unbuttoned her shirt and I felt that she was already pushing mine down my shoulders.

Melita's leg was up on my hip and we were about to get down to business when the door to my office opened again. I knew that Rawlynne had just walked in.

"Jackson?" She sounded like she was annoyed and was<sup>4</sup> waiting for something.

I instantly pulled away from Melita and started putting my clothes back where they should have been.

"Well, I see I've interrupted things here." Rawlynne laughed. "Do you mind explaining to me what is going on around here, little brother?"

Melita looked scared and nervous, we should not have done what we were just doing.

"Ah, um, Rawlynne, this is, um, this is Melita Johnson, the new transfer." I stuttered and tried to tell her what was going on.

"I did not know that you gave such a personal introduction to all the new transfers." She joked with me in a very sisterly way. "It's nice to meet you Melita, and I am sorry for the awkward intro here but I am your boss."

"I-I'm so sorry Miss Otsana." Melita stuttered momentarily as well as she looked sheepishly at Rawlynne.

"If you're going to call me anything other than Deputy Director then I prefer you call me either Rawlynne or Mrs. Martin since I am recently married." Rawlynne was smiling at the woman next to me.

"Oh, I am sorry Deputy Director, I didn't know. I just knew you from your reputation."

"No need to worry, Melita. May I assume this was more than a mutual attraction that you felt for each other."

"Um, w-well." Melita looked at me like she didn't know what to say about what was happening.

"He knows about us, Melita, feel free to talk freely." Rawlynn's voice was soothing and encouraging.

"Oh, that helps a lot." She looked relieved. "I didn't know that humans could be affected by a mate bond like this. I walked in and my bear just started screaming that he was my mate, and the next thing I knew we were, well, you know." Rawlynn laughed at her explanation.

"Allow me to be the first to offer you my congratulations. Jackson, can I trust you to keep your tongue out of her mouth long enough to explain things to her? I do want to get home to my husband."

"Just shut up and go home already." I growled at her after that, she didn't need to say that at all.

Rawlynn left after that and I needed to figure out what to do from here.

"Should we take this somewhere else?" I smiled at Melita with a heated look.

"How far is your place?"

"I love the way you think." I took her hand and led her to my car. I didn't want to delay this at all.

We were out of the office, in the car, and to my house in no time at all. I dragged her from the car and pulled her into the house. I couldn't wait much longer. I needed to have her right then and there.

I ripped her clothes off of her and pushed her down on the couch. My clothes were gone just as quick and I was pouncing on her. She didn't seem to mind since she growled happily and while holding me against her.

I was kissing the side of her neck leaving a trail of hickies down to her breasts. I was losing control and acting like an animal. Before I knew it I was already fitting myself against her opening. I knew that I had already prepared her and gotten her ready but my memory of it wasn't there.

I rammed into her body then, listening to the scream of pleasure she let loose when she felt my invasion. This was amazing. I set about making a fast and hard rhythm that had us both panting, moaning, or screaming.

Before long we were both on the edge of bliss. I felt her come apart and dig her nails into my back. That added pain intensified the pleasure and I growled with satisfaction as I came inside of her.

This was the perfect night. We had gone back to the bedroom after that and shared the bed in more than one way. Melita never stayed anywhere else, she just moved straight into my house, which became our house. This was what I truly wanted to have for the rest of time.

We found out about two weeks later that Melita was already pregnant. Good thing Rawlynn would be back long before Melita needed to take off of work. We were married on January the twenty second and our baby girl was born on June the seventeenth. Oh, and I was turned into a wolf by Reece a week after my wedding. I was now going to live a life just as special as my wife's.

### **Chapter 327 - Trinity - Honeymoon Part 1 (VOLUME 3)**

8-10 minutes

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**\*\*HELLO MY WONDERFUL AND AMAZING READERS!! IT'S OFFICALLY TIME FOR VOLUME 3!! I WILL DO MY BEST TO GET A MASS RELEASE READY FOR YOU SOON SO PLEASE BEAR WITH ME FOR A FEW DAYS AND UNTIL THEN ENJOY GETTING BACK TO THE MAIN STORY WITH TRINITY AND REECE!!\*\***

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Trinity

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After Reece's birthday, things had gotten busy. There was a trip that we had to take to another pack in the northern part of California. That was where I learned that Griffin, the doctor, had a niece that he knew about but thought he would never see.

Our time in California was interesting, to be sure. We had a lot of work to do and there were a lot of people that were waiting for us, for our help. Also, I still have regrets about some of the things that had happened and some of the things that didn't happen while we were there.

Oh, another surprise had been lying in wait for us when we got there. Leelin, one of the witches we had rescued from that house of horrors in Kanorado had found her mate as well. Their doctor, Jayr, had seemed so happy to have his mate. Plus he didn't have a problem with the fact that she was coming with an adopted daughter named Hannah. Hannah was one of the orphaned shifter children we had rescued when we rescued Leelin. Hannah was a mermaid and had attached herself to Leelin because they both had unusually colored hair and eyes. I was glad that they were going to be one big happy family now.

Another major development was that Reece managed to turn a human friend of ours, Ella's mate, into a werewolf. It was a unique process but it had definitely worked. Devon Scott, the detective and newly formed werewolf was able to shift into a giant blond wolf with soft brown eyes. I was so happy for him.

There were also a slew of engagements and some weddings that had happened recently. All of the newly mated pairs were either married or soon to be married. Actually, yesterday was the wedding for another of my guards. It had been so sweet of Shawn and Dietrich to ask me and Reece to be a part of their wedding. Of course I wasn't going to say no.

But there was one thing that was annoying me somewhat. Shawn and Dietrich were on their way to their honeymoon now but I still hadn't gotten a honeymoon yet.

Don't get me wrong, I left town, and I even went to France after my wedding, but that wasn't my honeymoon.

I know I was being a little petty here, but I wanted a honeymoon too. Was that so wrong of me? I thought it would be best for us to go on one now anyway, since in just over four months we would have twins and those kinds of thoughts would be far from our minds.

The honeymoon was the very reason that I was on my way to the office right now. I was going to go talk to Reece about my demands. I mean, about my desire. Hey, chances are he would want to go on a trip with me anyway. Ever since things between me and Reece had gotten better he had been willing to be

with me at the drop of a hat. If I promised him sex if he took me on this trip then he would have it all planned out before I even went to bed tonight.

I didn't knock on the door to the office. It was my office as well as his so there was no reason for me to ask permission to enter. When I went into the room I saw that Reece was pouring over a stack of papers on his desk. The light from the setting sun was causing a bright orange backlight that was making Reece look like some sort of God come down to earth to grace us with his beautiful presence.

Not for the first time I was struck by Reece's looks. Ever since the first time I had seen him with his jet black hair, his golden eyes, and his tall, muscular, sexy, drool worthy body I knew that I would never be able to deny him forever. I wanted him then and I only wanted him more now.

Instead of walking over to my desk that sat next to Reece's I walked over to Reece and waited for an opening. I knew that he would pause and turn to look at me any moment, as soon as he reached a good stopping point. I saw that he had slid the document he was working on to the side, now was my chance.

I quickly moved forward before he could even look at me. I positioned myself on his lap and circled my arms around his neck. I was intimately close to him and I felt his body stiffen in more than one way. He was happy and excited to see me.

"What's going on?" He asked me with a smirk on his face. It was clear he didn't really care what my answer was, all he cared about was that I was sitting on him and he was quite enjoying himself. Honestly he was so simple sometimes, and so easy. I just loved him so much.

"Well." I batted my eyes at him with a sweet smile on my lips. "It's just that, I really want something that I never got to have." I put on a fake little pout that I knew would get him every time. I was being corrupted by him and the life he had been giving me. I was so bad right now but all I wanted to do was laugh.

"Oh really?" He grinned at me. "And what was it that I forgot to give my Little Bunny." I had been hearing him call me that nickname for such a long time now that I couldn't object to it anymore. To be honest, it felt so weird when he called me Trinity that I just preferred to have him call me Little Bunny. Yup, he had corrupted me in every way possible.

"I never got a honeymoon." I pouted again. "All the others are getting their honeymoons but I am not able to have one."

Bingo! I had him. I could see the look in his eyes as he realized that I was right. He and I had planned on holding off on the honeymoon because we needed to find the missing children. But they had been found long ago and we still hadn't gone.

"Oh my Goddess!" I watched as the worried realization hit him. He was definitely planning something already. "I'm so sorry, baby. You're right. I never did take you on the honeymoon that I promised you. Things got busy and we pushed it off, but that is no excuse. I should have taken you so much sooner." I loved when he got serious like this.

"We really couldn't have gone sooner." I smiled at him. "I mean, we had the battle, the funerals, then your birthday and pack celebration. Then after that we went to help other people. We've really been too

busy for any of this." I was smiling letting him know I didn't hold the delay against him but that I wanted to go on the trip now.

"Don't worry, Little Bunny." He kissed my cheek and squeezed me tight. "I will plan something amazing. Just you wait. Go start packing and we will leave tomorrow."

"Tomorrow?" I asked him with a look of shock on my face. I didn't think he would be ready to leave that soon.

"Are you sure we can leave tomorrow."

"Don't worry baby, I have just the place in mind. I am going to give you the honeymoon that I planned for you from the beginning. It's the perfect place with the perfect setting."

Reece was looking so proud of himself right now. He was so cute when he had that wicked and sly look on his face. I could tell what it was he was planning for this trip.

Oh, not the place of course. No, I could just tell what it was that he wanted from this trip. There was only one thing that could explain that heated look in his eyes. He was imagining all sorts of sordid things.

"Well, Fido, could you tell me where we're going at least? If you want me to pack then I need to know what to pack."

"Pack lots of swimsuits and lingerie." There was definitely mischief in his eyes just then.

"So, I take it we're going somewhere warm." I laughed at him. "Should I pack your bag for you too then?"

"That's up to you. I can put some stuff into a suitcase later if you want."

"Nah, I will help you out." I smiled at him. "You are giving me the trip I wanted after all." I snuggled close to him again. "I will pack your bag and mine, but I also need to know how long we're going to be gone for."

"Hmm, I'd say a minimum of two weeks." There was a purr in his voice now. Was he just imagining sex everywhere right now? I hope this place doesn't have a lot of people there, if he's planning something public. I felt my cheeks burn then and knew he would figure out my dirty thoughts in no time at all. Damn pale skin, I couldn't hide my embarrassment at all.

### **Chapter 328 - Trinity - Honeymoon Part 2 (VOLUME 3)**

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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So I didn't know where I was going with my adorably annoying husband, but I knew it was just going to be a trip with just the two of us. I think that is what I wanted the most. I am hardly ever alone unless I

am in our room. I have staff, guards, family, and friends around me at all times. So much so that it can be a bit overwhelming at times.

I honestly think that Reece and the others were treating me like I was extremely fragile. I couldn't really blame them though, considering what had happened last time. I am pretty sure that Reece would do anything to keep me out of harm's way this time.

He was sweet, doting, and caring that was for sure. But that could also turn into overprotective, annoying, and a worrywart. It was going to be hard to have it balanced properly for us.

Still, not having overly protective guards or overly protective friends and family watching me like a hawk for two weeks was going to be nice. I was truly looking forward to all of this, I really was.

I went back to the room that I shared with Reece, the one that he just up and decided to move into right after we got back from the Black Canyons. I didn't mind that he did that though, I like sleeping with him. In more ways than one.

I pulled two large suitcases from the closet and set them on the bed. Once they were open and ready I started to gather clothes from my side of the room first. I gathered the essentials first of course: bras, panties, socks, bathing suits and bikinis, and I couldn't forget the lingerie I had bought to surprise Reece. I had wanted to use it before I got too big from the babies growing so fast. Now was my chance.

I did the same to Reece's suitcase next. I packed his boxers, socks, and undershirts along with his swim trunks. His was a lot easier to pack since I didn't have to make sure I got things that matched. Men have it a lot easier than we women do, sometimes it's so unfair.

I started on clothes next. Reece's was easy. I got him a variety of t-shirts, shorts, a few button up shirts both casual and dressy. I made sure to include some things that would look good for us to go to a nice place for dinner but most of it was comfortable and suitable for a beach. I hoped there was a beach and that I wasn't getting ahead of myself. This was actually quite fun.

I wanted to get my bag packed properly as well. I know Reece had told me to bring the lingerie and swimsuits, which I did, but I also needed other clothes too. I packed lots of shorts and shirts. There were also several dresses both casual sun dresses and two nicer ones that would be appropriate for going out. I made sure that all my outfits for the trip looked nice and would make me look as sexy as possible.

One thing that would take more time to figure out for me was shoes. Reece was easy on that aspect as well. I just grabbed a couple pairs of tennis shoes, some dressy shoes, sandals for the beach, if there was one. I really hope that there is a beach.

For me, I needed to pack casual shoes, dress shoes, sandals, and tennis shoes. I needed to make sure that the shoes I packed went with the clothes I packed so that I wasn't left with nothing to match the look.

You know, I never used to put this much effort into getting ready. I used to just throw something together and not even care what I was wearing. And I knew exactly when all that changed.

I had started to dress differently when I got with Reece. I had subconsciously started putting more effort into what I wore even before our relationship had actually gotten to the point where we were actually a couple. After we were officially together like that I started to put in even more effort. Why did I do that?



I don't know why I changed the way that I was but I think I might go back to the old me, at least during the pregnancy. I was not going to make myself look like some beauty when I was busy growing as big as a whale. I was going to be comfortable, and hidden from the world so no one saw how huge I was going to be.

Once I had all the clothes and shoes packed I started on the toiletries. We would need all of our stuff for showering, brushing teeth, doing hair and make-up (OK that last part was for me only).

All in all I would say that the packing process didn't take that long at all. Maybe an hour or so. I was just zipping the suitcases closed and grabbing the handle when the door to the room burst open.

Reece came running into the room like he was in a hurry. I could tell he had run all the way here as he was partially out of breath. There was a look of pure horror on his face. I could tell that he was afraid of something but I didn't know what it was. This was starting to make me worry.

"What the matter Reece? Did something happen?" I put a hand over my stomach protectively like there was a visible threat in the room that I needed to protect my babies from. I was instantly alert and I even reached out with my magic to try and sense what it was that had made him run all the way here.

"Good, I made it here in time." He looked relieved about something that just didn't occur to me.

"What happened Reece? Why did you run here all of a sudden?" I was still being serious but the look of relief on Reece's face made it clear that he was no longer worried about anything.

"I needed to get here before you lifted those things." He indicated the bed and the suitcases sitting on top of it.

"Huh?" I was confused for a second as I thought about it. "You ran all the way here to stop me from doing what now?"

"When I realized that you packing the suitcases meant that you were then going to lift said suitcases I needed to stop you. I'm glad I made it here in time." There was a smile on his face now, like there was nothing at all odd about what he had said and done.

"You seriously ran here to stop me from picking up a suitcase?" I finally let the reality of this situation hit me. "Are you a fucking idiot?" I yelled at him. "Do you seriously think I can't lift a suitcase right now?"

"You shouldn't though. You're pregnant. Pregnant women aren't supposed to lift heavy objects."

"Yeah, human women aren't. If you haven't noticed Dogbert, I am not human so I am not limited and bound by the same rules." I just rolled my eyes at him like I thought he was being obnoxious, which I did.

"You are too limited by them. Who said that shifter women aren't supposed to lift heavy things?" He looked so sincere and worried that for a moment I nearly believed him, almost.

"Reece, I will be fine." I tried to brush him off.

"No, you won't. I need to protect you from yourself. I need to make sure that you don't do something that you're not supposed to do." He wasn't getting angry with me but it was clear that he thought I was being unreasonable.

"Fine, you move them then. I just finished packing everything for us to leave tomorrow."

"Good, I will move them down to the car right now. Then we can have dinner and go to bed. We have an early day tomorrow. Maybe you should call everyone and let them know that we're leaving." He chuckled like he never thought about that until just now. In all honesty I hadn't either so what does that say about me?

I called my parents, Noah, Juniper, and Vincent by the time that Reece came back. He had to have made another stop somewhere besides just the car and back. Still, I managed to tell everyone important that we were leaving. I sent text messages to the others, letting them know that the Alpha and the Luna were going to be gone for a while as well.

I got the replies I expected from everyone. The guards and my friends all wished me luck. Noah grumbled about having to take on more work while Elias was only a month old. He was a doting daddy that liked to spend extra time with his wife and son. Mom was happy for me and told me to have fun. And of course Juniper was almost as excited as I was. She told me I better come back with some juicy stories for her to hear. Not that I would actually be telling them to her.

### **Chapter 329 - Reece - Honeymoon Part 3 (VOLUME 3)**

8-10 minutes

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Reece

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I set the alarm early. I woke my Little Bunny at four in the morning and got us up and ready to go. I knew that she wasn't fully prepared for this trip but that was fine. This was going to be an amazing trip with just the two of us, and I do mean just the two of us.

I had notified Abigail the night before that we were getting up early to leave so a light breakfast was ready for us when we got downstairs. I had also told mom that we were leaving so she had gotten up early as well to see us off.

I had everything set and ready. Noah was in charge again. Not that he was happy about it but he was used to it by now. The good thing this time was that Gabriel would be there to help him this time. Mom and Samuel were going to take over the community development which was coming along nicely. Several of my Little Bunny's guards even moved into the area with their new mates.

Everything would be fine without us for the next two weeks.

After we ate I ushered Little Bunny out the door and into the car that was waiting for us. Gabriel, the ever capable assistant that he was for my mate, was acting as the chauffeur for this morning.

Little Bunny was definitely surprised to see how much I had managed to accomplish in such a short amount of time. All I could think was just wait, baby, just wait. She hasn't seen anything yet.

We made it to the airport just after five in the morning. There weren't many people there and none of them were heading to a private terminal like we were. Nothing makes the TSA move faster than the rich and famous. Sometimes, my status in this world was a really good thing.

Still, I took care of checking us in and handling the information for the flight manifest without my mate seeing any of it. I didn't want to ruin the surprise after all. I wanted to see her face when we got to our final destination.

We were on the plane and waiting to take off before six in the morning. By a quarter after we had taken off and were heading to the first stop on our journey.

"Feel free to sleep if you want, sweetheart, I know I woke you up early." Little Bunny was definitely looking a little sleepy already. I knew that she was already feeling tired from time to time because of the babies. That's why I was glad she suggested we go on our honeymoon now. We wouldn't have time once the babies were here.

"I think I just might." She smiled at me and snuggled into my side while she rested her head on my shoulder. I thought again, for probably the millionth time, that I am the luckiest man in the world.

I rested my head against hers, feeling the softness of her hair along with the slight dampness since I didn't let her dry her hair properly before we rushed out of the house. The gentle rhythm of her breathing and the calming effect her scent had on me, made me feel drowsy as well. Soon we were both sleeping as we flew out of the country.

We landed in Cabo San Lucas and headed toward the customs desks. Just like with the TSA, nothing helps the process more than being very wealthy. The more famous you are or the more money you have the more people want to go out of their way for you.

It didn't take us long before we were through the checkpoint and onto the next leg of the journey.

"I've never been to Cabo." Little Bunny was smiling happily as she looked around the airport at the pictures of different resorts and scenery that could be seen.

"Neither have I, we will have to come here sometime to check it out." She must have been surprised by my words because she stopped walking and just stared at me.

"What are you talking about? We're in Cabo right now."

"Not to stay." I grinned at her. "We just needed to stop here to catch another flight."

"Really?" She was still surprised but she looked at me with a grin. I could tell she was still excited and eager to find out where we were going. Where's our next flight at? She was looking all around. "What plane do we need to catch?"

"You will see." I gave her an answer that was not a lie but was ambiguous.

We left the terminal we were in and caught the airport taxi that would take us to the location of our other flight. Since there was no terminal for our flight it was hard to get to it from inside the airport.

After several minutes the taxi stopped outside a large building that had a helicopter waiting for us. It was a smallish helicopter with enough room for our luggage, us, and the pilot.

"So we're taking this to the next location?" My adorably sweet Little Bunny asked me with a smile.  
"Does that mean we're almost to our destination?"

"Yes, it does." I pulled her close to me as I walked her toward the next aircraft for our journey.

The helicopter took off almost immediately after we boarded it and our luggage was stowed. The view of the beaches and the beautiful turquoise water as we flew above it was a spectacular sight. I watched as my beautiful wife stared in amazement at the beautiful scenery all around us.

Little Bunny gasped a little when we flew over the water, out toward the open ocean. We were flying over the Pacific Ocean right now and it was nothing but pure beauty.

The flight didn't last long though. I soon saw the island that we were heading to. I had seen its picture more times than I could count, but this was the first time I was seeing it in person.

"You see that?" I pointed at the island and pulled my mate up onto my lap so she could see better.  
"That's where we're going."

"That tiny island?" She was smiling happily. It looks like it only has one or two buildings on it. We're going to have so much privacy."

"It's our own personal island. It's completely private and it will be just the two of us there. No one else."

"Really." She looked even happier than I had imagined. "How did you pull this off so soon?"

"I bought it for you for our wedding. I was planning on surprising you when we went on our honeymoon."

"Reece?!" She yelled my name with shock oozing out of her. "You bought an island?"

"It was worth it, to see that happy look you had." I kissed the tip of her nose. "Do you want to know what I renamed it?"

"Yes." She was still smiling, despite her shock.

"It's called Isla de la Luna."

"The island of the moon?"

"The island of the Luna would work just as well, since you are my Luna."

"I love you Reece." She wrapped her arms around my neck and kissed me then. It was quick and over way too soon for my liking, but we had two whole weeks of just the two of us. I would get lots of kisses and lots of yummy dessert over that time.

The helicopter landed on the pad that was on the back of the house. We exited the craft and had the pilot bring our luggage out for us. The man who had flown us here assured me he would return in two weeks, in the late morning.

Finally, we made it. It was around noon, local time which was the same time back home. At least we didn't have to worry about time changes.

I pulled Trinity toward me then and scooped her into my arms. As I carried her into the large white house she squealed.

"What are you doing?" She asked me.

"Doing what every man wants to do on his honeymoon. I am carrying my wife over the threshold."

"That is so cliché." She was smiling. She may say it was cliché, but she still loved it.

"Maybe, but I am still doing it."

I had seen plenty of photos of the house, not to mention the blueprints. I knew exactly what the place looked like. It was a spacious house that some would call a mansion. It was around three thousand eight hundred square feet and it had six bedrooms, eight bathrooms, living rooms, a small and a formal dining room, a chef quality kitchen, a theater room, and lots more. I started upstairs and ended the tour in the kitchen where I showed my mate that I had indeed thought of everything. The fridge, freezer, and pantry were all perfectly stocked.

When I took her back outside I showed her the boat house that had the private yacht I requested for this time. I still needed to buy one for future visits. There was also a speed boat that we could use for recreation along with jet skis, though I probably wouldn't be letting her on those during this trip. Maybe when the kids are older we can come back and she can be slightly more reckless. Just a little. But for now, she was too delicate to let that happen.

### **Chapter 330 - Trinity - Honeymoon Part 4 (VOLUME 3) ((MATURE))**

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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I did not expect that Reece was going to buy an island. OK, he bought it a long time ago but it was for the purpose of our honeymoon so it still fit for this situation. Though, I guess I should have guessed it, he is a frivolous spender when it comes to me.

Still, I was beyond happy to be alone with him. And I do mean alone. There was no one else on this island. Though, apparently we were close enough to the mainland that we could go to town for something or order fresh supplies.

I just knew that this was going to be the best vacation of my life. Two whole weeks of nothing but me, my mate, and these beautiful beaches and stunning views. Now I was just wondering what we could get up to while we were here.

Hmm. Now that was an interesting idea. Should I start with a bikini or lingerie? Oh, the decisions I needed to make.

While I sent Reece to the kitchen to get me a drink I hurried up the stairs to our room. He had already taken our luggage up there so I was pretending to unpack. If I changed quick enough I could surprise him by the time he gets up here.

I had put all my lingerie on the bottom of my bag, something I was regretting now. Since I didn't have much time I decided to go with something that was simple. I pulled a dark hunter green lacy bodysuit out of the bag and stripped as fast as I could. Our trip had been a relatively quick one and it was done in luxury so I didn't feel the typical travel grunge I would normally have.

Thanks to that I didn't feel the need to do too much freshening up. I ran a brush through my hair. I checked my makeup. And I made sure that everything was clean and smelled pleasant. After that I slipped into the lingerie. It was an easy on easy off kind of thing that tied like a halter top behind my neck.

With the artfully placed cutouts and the sheer and nearly see through fabric it didn't leave much to the imagination. Not that Reece needed to use his imagination, he knew my body better than anyone I thought possibly could.

I made it back into the room and was lounging on the bed just in time for him to come through the door with a tray in hand. He had apparently prepared a light lunch and gotten us both drinks, but the moment he saw me it looked like all thoughts of lunch left his mind.

"Well, this is a lovely surprise."

I was laying on the extra large king side bed while on my side with my right arm propped up under my head. The room, like the house, was done in mostly whites so I, with my colorful outfit stood out strikingly in contrast. Reece walked to the table that was near the window and set his tray down.

When Reece turned to look at me I saw that he was already reaching for the buttons on his shirt. He was not going to turn down the gift that I was giving to him. I couldn't help but grin as he started to strip as he walked toward me. I loved it when he gave me a show like this.

First his black shirt was sent to the side of the room after he had undid every single button. His white undershirt that he pulled slowly over his head went flying next. His shoes were kicked off in a fluid motion that still managed to look sexy despite everything. Next, I watched as he slowly undid his belt and slowly pulled it from the loops on his dark jeans.

The jeans were removed slowly. He undid the button and moved them down his hips with a slow teasing motion. I was biting my lip in anticipation long before they had cleared the bulge in his boxers. Once they were gone he was standing there with nothing but those black boxers blocking him from view.

"Are you enjoying the show, baby?" Reece voice was deeper and more erotic than usual and it rubbed against my skin like his hands or his tongue. I shivered and nodded my head before I could even answer him verbally.

"Very much so, please, don't stop." I was eyeing the huge bulge that was still growing. He was a very large wolf, in many ways, and he was definitely hard to handle at times. That didn't mean I was going to turn him away though, I wanted him as much as he clearly wanted me.

Soon he slid the last piece of clothing away. His bulge was revealed and the erection he was hiding stood firm at attention. I felt a rush of adrenaline course through me as desire flooded my core.

I knew we had plenty of time and there was no need to rush, but I was in a hurry right now and I couldn't explain why.

"Come over here, Reece." I beckoned him with a curling motion of my finger as well as with my words.

"Don't you want to savor this moment?" He laughed quickly.

"This whole trip was planned at the spur of a moment and so was this encounter. I think it should start just as quickly as our honeymoon did. I feel like I haven't had a chance to be with you in a very long time. Come here Reece and make love to me." I was being so forward but I didn't care. Reece loved it anyway.

"Yes my Queen." I saw the smirk and the dark glint in his eyes. He was not going to disappoint me even if I was forgoing all the foreplay.

Reece closed the distance between him and the bed in two quick strides. When he was close enough he climbed on the bed and loomed over me with an alluring grin.

"I love you." He whispered the word as he leaned forward. Just before his lips touched mine I whispered back.

"I love you too."

The kiss was deep and passionate and long overdue. It felt like we had been so busy lately that I hadn't had the chance to be intimate with him in months when I knew that it hadn't been that long at all.

Still, I needed this. I needed him. I just couldn't wait.

I felt Reece's tongue as it explored my mouth. It was like he was remapping a familiar territory. I never got tired of kissing this man. He was like a God when it came to anything related to sex. Not once has he ever disappointed me in the bedroom.

With his mouth busy devouring me I felt Reece's hand slide up my chest and skim across my breasts. It moved higher still until it curved around my neck and he was able to undo the silk ribbon that held the lingerie closed.

With his gift partially unwrapped Reece moved his lips away from mine, eliciting a slight moan and whine from me. He was looking down at me like I was a meal to be devoured. His eyes were hungry and full of need.

Slowly, I felt Reece slide the lace down my body until he could slide the bodysuit off of me entirely.

"I like this one." He grinned. "We will have to have you wear it again sometime." That was all he said before he tossed the lingerie to the side and dipped his head toward my breasts.

I thought Reece was going to drag this out even though I had asked him not to. I thought he was going to take his time since he had started to taste me. However, that was when he stuck his hand between my thighs and felt that I was just as ready as he was.

With a growl of satisfaction I felt him shift above me. Before I knew it I felt Reece pressing his massive erection against my sensitive opening.

"Reece." I called him once more. My voice sounded weak and full of longing. Even I could tell that I was begging him to take me.

"Trinity." He growled my name and thrust forward.

I screamed, long and loud. It felt like a long awaited dream had finally come true. I had needed this. I had needed him so badly.

Before my scream had even stopped echoing in the room Reece pulled back until he was barely in me still. After that he thrust forward just as hard and fast as the first time. I screamed again and dug my nails into his back.

"Mine." Reece sounded so possessive but I loved when he was like this.

Once he was done claiming me again Reece started to pound into my body on a steady but fast rhythm. My moans, screams, and cries of pleasure mixed with his grunts and growls of satisfaction.

I lost track of how long we had been joined together. One orgasm led to another and another but the sky was already darkening by the time Reece threw his head back on a growl as he orgasmed once more. I couldn't even remember how many times I had climaxed, let alone how many he had had.

This day, and now night, had been for a union of primal passion and desire. We had needed to reclaim each other in the most intimate of ways.

The downside though, was that I was just as tired as the first time Reece and I had been together, the last time we had gone so long I couldn't even remember it all. I didn't regret it though. My body felt pleasantly limp and numb. The only thing that I was aware of was Reece as he still loomed over me.