

Chosen by Fate 331

Chapter 331 - Trinity - Honeymoon Part 5 (VOLUME 3)

Trinity

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Following the marathon we had just had I was in no shape to walk, let alone move. I was actually surprised that Reece could still move. Yet he could as he picked me up and carried me to the bathroom. He apparently wanted to take a bath, since he was drawing the hot water into the tub.

Reece was always sweet like this. He took care of me in so many ways that I don't know what I would do without him. Once the tub was filled and the water was ready Reece climbed into the tub with me still in his arms.

Just like always Reece settled into the tub with me on his lap. It was a relaxing and comforting time. He washed me while I just laid back against him and relaxed.

Once we were both cleaned we just stayed there, lounging in the hot water. There was nothing else we needed to do and no one to interrupt us. It was pure bliss.

The days that followed were nothing short of perfection. We woke up when we wanted to, not needing to go anywhere or to see anyone. We made breakfast together, usually Reece only allowed me to wear an apron while we cooked. Other than that we were both naked the whole time.

I did wear clothes throughout the day though. I wore my sundresses outside while we were walking the beach. The whole island was only about ten acres in total size so it wasn't that hard for us to explore the whole place.

There wasn't much to it besides the beauty. There was a clumping of trees on either side of the house and a beach that went all the way around the island. The living area consisted of a large white house with a beautiful deck around back. There was a jacuzzi built into the deck that we had been using frequently. A storage building that held all the equipment that the grounds keeper used when he maintained the island. And a boat house near the water where we kept everything we needed for water sports and luxury boating. Reece had even rented a private yacht just in case I wanted to go for a day trip.

It was all just amazing.

Swimming in the ocean was something else entirely. The clear water and the colorful fish that were all around. It was just amazing.

Tonight we were having a picnic on the beach so we could watch the sunset. I wanted a quiet night where we were outside and could talk. There was a lot that we needed to talk about at some point, so why not right now?

We made a light dinner that consisted of a chicken salad, meat and vegetable kabobs, and breadsticks. We took a couple of bottles of chilled wine for Reece, some juice for me, a thin blanket, and the food. I was wearing a bikini to stay cool and because we might want to swim after the meal. Reece, likewise, was wearing a pair of swim trunks.

While we sat and slowly ate the food, watching the ocean as well as each other, we talked. I know it was bad talking about the future and serious things during our honeymoon, but right now we could do it without weighing in the opinions of others. These would be our discussions and no one else's. Sometimes having so many people around us all the time made for more burdens than anything else.

"So, Reece." I broached a topic hesitantly. "When should we go and visit the Fae Queen personally? You know she's invited us, and after helping the Hidden Paw last month I think she might be a little more interested in us."

"Yeah, I think you're right about that." Reece agreed as he took a bite of meat from his skewer. "I think we should do it before you get too far along with the babies. I don't want you traveling when you're close to the end. You know that twins can be tricky."

Reece was right about that. And after losing our first baby we were both going to be more careful this time. I was already almost two months pregnant and that was equivalent to three and a half months for a human pregnancy. I was already starting to show a little too.

"Next month then?" I asked the question while I nibbled on the end of a breadstick.

"Sounds good. I don't want you leaving the house much once you hit four months." I rolled my eyes at his words. That was going a little overboard.

"Worry not, Barksley, I won't break that easily. As long as I stick close to home everything will be fine." Reece gave me a weak glare at that. Was it because of the dog name I called him or me disagreeing with his decree? Hmm, probably a little bit of both.

"You know how dangerous it can be. I don't want you leaving the estate. You and the babies will be at risk."

"Don't worry too much, Danger Dog. I will take my entourage with me so that I am protected. You don't have to act like I am made of glass or something. I will be just fine and so will our babies."

"Speaking of the babies, where are we going to put them when they're born? I kind of want them in the room across the hall from ours."

"Hmm. I think that would be fine when they're sleeping through the night. Until then though we can put them in our room so that we can get to them easier. Or that might not be good, since you need to work. I can sleep in the nursery with them most nights."

"Like hell you will, I want all three of you close to me. They will be sleeping in our room like you said. When they sleep through the night we can move them across the hall." Reece was cute when he was protective. I loved seeing this side of him.

"That sounds good to me. And when they're a few years old we can move them to rooms down the hall so that they can grow and become their own individual selves. I can't wait to see what they look like and who they become." I could feel the happy smile on my face. It was a smile I knew would be there a lot from now on.

"Yeah. And thanks to Dietrich we know that one is a boy and one is a girl. That means we can start planning names and picking out things like toys and-."

"Slow down, Fido. We still have plenty of time. There is no need to rush anything." I had interrupted him since he seemed to be going a mile a minute.

"I know, I know. It's just that I am excited. I wanted nothing more than to settle down and have a family with you. That dream of mine is coming true."

Goddess, just to hear Reece saying this now was so different from the Reece I first met. Back then I never thought that days like this one would be possible. Back when I first met Reece things were much more difficult and I thought I would hate him forever. I am so glad that we got past all that because this life with him was the best thing I could ever hope for.

"Can we talk about names at least? Please?" He looked so cute when he begged me like that. And he wondered why I still called him dog names. It was because he looked like an adorable little puppy when he acted like this.

"Yeah, we can talk about them. I guess it's not right to call them jelly bean and gummy bear huh." I laughed as I thought about the nicknames we called the babies at the ultrasound last month.

"Good, because I have been thinking about this a lot. I have been researching and looking up baby names trying to find the best ones possible and I think I have the perfect ones."

"Alright, Benji, hit me with your best shot." I just hoped I didn't have to laugh at his choices.

"OK." I saw him grin excitedly as he got to his knees and faced me full on. "For the girl I am thinking of Rika. The name means things like peaceful ruler, honorable ruler, eternal queen. Those names would be so fitting for a daughter that inherits your title of Luna Queen someday, don't you think?"

I was honestly floored by his idea. He had put so much thought into the name that I couldn't believe it. The name was beautiful and so fitting. I loved it already. But I didn't want to agree just yet, not until I heard his other choice.

"Ok. What were you thinking for the boy?" I asked without giving him my thoughts just yet.

"For our boy I was thinking of Reagan. It means little king. I know the position of leader of the shifters will probably go to our daughter, but Reagan will take my position as the leader of the pack. He won't be a king technically but he will be an Alpha and a prince."

Reece had put so much thought into the names and they were perfect. How did I get so lucky? What did I do to deserve him?

"Reece." I smiled at him as I threw myself into his arms. "Those names are perfect. I love them. I think you single handedly chose our babies' names. I love you so much. Thank you for putting so much thought and effort into them."

"So you like them?" He still seemed a little weary. The adorable little fool.

"Yes, I love them. They're perfect."

Chapter 332 - Honeymoon Part 6 (VOLUME 3) ((MATURE))

8-10 minutes

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Reece

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My Little Bunny and I had been talking peacefully about the future. About our babies and their names. It was a calm and pleasant conversation. That is until she leapt into my arms and planted her lips against mine.

She was only wearing a bikini and so much of her bare skin pressed against my chest, which also happened to be bare. This was my honeymoon. This was my chance to have my wife as much as I wanted and as often as I wanted with no one there to interrupt me. I was going to take advantage of that.

I had caught her when she launched herself at me. I had wrapped my arms around her and held her against my chest with firm and steady pressure. I had turned her innocent kiss into something that was heated and filled with desire.

I felt the moment that Trinity melted against me. There was that moment when she realized that I was not just kissing her from happiness but with hungrier and more intimate thoughts in mind.

When I heard her moan and purr her approval and pleasure nearly simultaneously I knew that she was willing to do what I was hoping for. She was not going to stop me anytime soon.

The next thing that I knew I was pressing my beautiful and sexy wife onto her back half on and half off the blanket. With skilled movements I snaked my hands behind her and pulled the thin strings that were holding the skimpy fabric over her ample breasts. There was no need to pull anything off her arms or over her head when all I needed to do was untie the two sets of strings.

The next place that I needed to focus on were her hips where two more sets of strings were holding the bottoms in place. When I pulled on them the bottoms fell away, it was like they hadn't even been there to begin with.

There was just one measly piece of clothing that I was wearing so it took me no time at all to remove them. We were both now naked for the slowly darkening sky to see.

I wanted to take my time right now. I wanted to savor her and make her scream my name to the world. And there was no one who could stop me from doing just that.

I slowly kissed my way down my sexy Little Bunny's neck until I reached her collar bone and the start of her Goddess Marks. I knew they were sensitive for her, like there were extra nerve endings at every spot the divine beings had blessed her.

"Ngh! Ahh!" She moaned as I repeatedly lapped my tongue on the sensitive lines.

After I had my fill of her moaning from such little stimulation I moved on. I let my tongue crest the peak of her right breast. Once it had reached the very tip I wrapped it around her nipple and closed my mouth

around her breast while my right hand pinched and pulled on her left nipple. She cried out from the slight pleasure pain.

When Trinity was panting and twitching from just that I moved my tongue lower. I could smell her juices that were flowing. The scent was intoxicating and mind blowing. I needed to lap them away and taste them all. And that's just what I was planning to do.

I moved a little faster now, spurred on by her delicious scent. I licked my way down her slightly rounded belly, across the flare of her hips, and straight to her dripping core.

I settled myself in the sand and hooked her legs over my shoulders. With a little repositioning I had created a truly sexy image for me. My mate was laying with her head and shoulders pressed against the soft sand while her body lifted toward me, toward my face, while I was currently kneeling like I was praying. In a way I was praying, I was praying that I would hold out long enough to blow my Little Bunny's mind.

With my mate spread right there for me I kissed her dripping slit once before licking slowly from her opening to the top where that bundle of nerves were. I pulled that bundle into my mouth and sucked hard causing her to scream loudly. Her cries echoing off the water and making me want to hear more of it.

I licked her again, and again and again. I was moving hard and fast as I devoured all the juices that I could. I watched as my Little Bunny tried to grab a hold of something as I drove her up that mountain of pleasure. There were no hand holds though, there was nothing to stop her from falling over that precipice and she fell over it screaming my name to the ever darkening night.

I drank away the juice that flooded into my mouth while Trinity panted and moaned. She was begging me for more and begging me to stop all at the same time. I was nowhere near ready to stop though. I was just getting started.

I sat back on the sand and lifted my mate toward me. In one fluid motion I had her off the sand and sliding down my shaft. The rapid change of sensations made her scream loud as she felt me penetrate her.

"R-Reece." She moaned my name in a breathless cry.

"Trinity." I growled her name into her ear as I held her close.

With my legs positioned so I created the perfect cradle for her as she slammed down against me I set about creating the perfect rhythm. It was fast, hard, and amazing. Trinity's beautiful voice sang me songs filled with moans and cries of pleasure. It was the best music there ever was.

Soon, I felt her body tightening around me. She was already climbing that peak of pleasure again and the feeling of her body milking me was enough to drive me insane. I would never get enough of her.

With a few dozen more thrusts I felt my mate come apart in my arms as I roared my pleasure to the sky. I exploded inside of her and felt like there was nothing better than this moment right now.

I felt the water hitting my foot then and realized that the tide was coming in closer and closer. If I shifted just a little bit and turned over we would be laying in the warm water. So, that's just what I did.

I twisted and shifted until I had my sexy little wife laying in the water as it lapped up around our legs. I knew that soon enough it would be reaching our waist and then our shoulders. This was going to be fun. Let's see what got here first, the tide or another orgasm for my Little Bunny.

I was still inside of her, and still hard, so all I had to do was pull back and thrust into her again. She screamed again as her overly sensitive body felt the pleasure of it all.

Being inside of her felt so amazing that I could go all night and day until I dropped from exhaustion. I would never tire of feeling this connection with her from the inside out.

I set about creating a slow and steady rhythm this time. Something that would still pleasure her but not drive her too fast. However, she had already climaxed twice and her body was so sensitive that it didn't take long to make her come again.

That climax tightened around me again and broke my control. My slow and steady rhythm shattered and was replaced with something hard and fast. I needed to come again. I needed to climax and this time I would call it a night.

Pound, pound, slap, slap. Our bodies were meeting with a chorus of music that accompanied Trinity's singing.

"Ngh!" I moaned this time as she climaxed again and again. It was almost constant now, that milking and squeezing motion of her core as wave after wave of pleasure coursed through her. It was getting so hard to thrust into her now with how much she was squeezing me but it felt too good to stop.

I moaned my pleasure to the night while she screamed. It was a moonlit duet until I roared again. I exploded once more and this time I collapsed onto the sand beside her, my whole body spent from the pleasure of our union.

It took me several minutes to gather the strength to carry her to the house. Once we were inside I rinsed us off in the shower and took us naked to the bedroom.

I took her three more times that night until we were both too exhausted to move. We both slept so soundly that we didn't get up until noon the next day. It was nothing less than pure perfection.

Chapter 333 - Trinity - Honeymoon Part 7 (VOLUME 3)

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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The honeymoon had been amazing. Reece and I got to spend so much time together, just the two of us. I was reluctant to see it end but we needed to get back. When you're the ones in charge then you can't truly leave for too long.

With Reece being the Alpha and running our pack and the two of us technically being the Alpha King and Luna Queen responsible for the welfare of all the world's shifters we were always busy. We had been having a lot of visitors over the past month or so. Ever since we got back from California and the people from the battle in June spread the news of the new Luna Witch Queen.

We had been visited by several members of the bird clans, various different magic users, and every type of mammal shifter there was. They all wanted to get to know us, specifically me. I wasn't used to it and I was feeling overwhelmed at times. That's part of the reason I asked Reece for this trip. I needed to get away from it all for a little bit.

And, just like I had already known, he didn't disappoint me. Reece was the best thing that ever happened to me and I couldn't imagine my life without him in it.

The morning we were due to head home Reece had gotten up early and made breakfast without me. He brought it to me in bed on a tray that had not only the food but a vase with a bright blue flower from the island. It was amazing.

"What's this?" I asked him as he sat the plate across my lap once I was sitting up. I had to hold the sheet against my chest because I was once again naked underneath them.

"I've never served you breakfast in bed before. And this is my last chance since Abigail will be making our food again once we get home." There was nothing but love in his eye and a sweet, sincere smile on his lips.

"You're the best. Have I ever told you that?"

"Maybe once or twice." He leaned forward and kissed me softly before turning toward the door to the hallway.

"Where are you going?" I asked him, confused.

"To get my plate, we're eating together."

What did I do to deserve all of this? I had to have been blessed somehow by someone. Reece truly was the ultimate prize of a man.

He came back a few minutes later with another tray piled high with food. He had gone all out and made all of our favorites. Possibly because he needed to use the rest of the food in the fridge. Still, it was a feast. There was sausage, bacon, and ham for the meats, French Toast with powdered sugar and syrup in a little jar, poached eggs, yogurt with fruit and granola. It was so amazing.

Following the wonderful breakfast that Reece brought me we cleaned up the kitchen together. Took an intimate shower together. Packed the rest of our things. Then it was time to go. I could already hear the helicopter coming toward the island so Reece carried our bags down ahead of me while I went at my own pace.

I had noticed that my belly grew somewhat over the last two weeks. It was just a little bit but I noticed it. I knew that I was going to grow a lot more but I was not looking forward to it.

I was walking leisurely down the stairs when I felt something in my stomach. It was sudden and quick but it was there.

I stopped, uncertain of what it was for a moment. I had been feeling like I had butterflies moving in my stomach for like a month recently. I just figured it was nerves with everything that had been happening lately. These weren't butterflies though. This was something more.

I was still on the stairs, one foot on a lower step than the other and my left hand on the railing. My right hand was on my stomach trying to feel it again. That's the way that Reece found me when he came back into the house to see what was taking me so long.

"Little Bunny? Is everything OK? Are you alright?" He sounded scared and worried, most likely because I had a nervous or scared look on my face.

"Reece!" I was excited but I was also wondering if I was wrong.

"Trinity? Sweetheart? What's wrong?"

"I felt them, Reece."

"Felt what? What are you talking about, baby?"

"I felt our babies." I was grinning now, I had felt my cheeks raise as the smile spread across my face. "I felt them move."

"Y-you did?" Reece wasn't expecting me to say that, he wasn't expecting such happy and positive news.

Quick as he could Reece dropped to his knees on a step in front of me. I felt him put one hand at my lower back and the other on my already rounding belly. There was a big smile on his face and his eyes were dripping with excitement and other happy emotions. I even saw tears brimming in his eyes.

I had been trying to feel the babies move again but they hadn't. However, the moment Reece put his hand on my belly I felt them move again. Two quick little movements like they were reaching out for their daddy.

I cried. I literally cried when I felt them and saw the happiness that radiated from Reece's face at that moment. He was crying tears of joy as well while he laughed happily.

"I felt them. They moved. I felt them, Little Bunny."

At that moment Reece leaned forward and kissed my belly twice. Once for each baby.

"Hello babies. It's me, your Daddy. I love you. I can't wait to meet you. My little Reagan and Rika."

I thought that I had already loved as much as I possibly could, but I realized at that moment that I was wrong. As long as he continued to be this sweet and perfect I would love him more and more and more as time went on.

"You two be good to your Mommy and grow healthy and strong. We will be waiting for you." When Reece said the word mommy it made me realize with complete shock, I was really going to be a mommy. This was my second pregnancy and these were going to be my first babies. I knew all of that but it finally hit me that I was going to be a mommy. When Reagan and Rika learned to talk they were going to call me Momma and Mommy. They were going to call Reece Dada and Daddy. Mom and Dad were going to be Grandma and Grandpa. Lila was going to be Grandma as well and Grandfather was

going to be Great Grandpa. This was all going to be real. Everything was going to change but in such a good way.

It took several minutes for us to get over that moment. We were crying like babies and the first thing that Reece did when he finally stood up was kiss me. It was sweet, loving, and messy since we both had tears running down our cheeks.

Reece had wrapped his arms around me and picked me up for the kiss. He stepped back off the stairs and onto the floor where he spun me in a few slow circles. I loved every second of it.

Finally, we made it outside and to the helicopter. The pilot was a little weary when he saw that we were both still crying. Hesitantly, he asked the question that seemed to be bothering him.

"Sir, are you and the lady alright?"

"We're more than alright, Francis. Everything is actually perfect. My wife and I felt our babies moving in her belly for the first time today. It was wonderful." It seemed like Reece was happy and proud. He would probably be telling everyone about this new development for weeks.

"That is wonderful news, Sir. Congratulations to you and the lady. I wish much good luck to your family."

"Thank you, Francis." I smiled at him as he opened the door to the helicopter and waited for us to enter.

We made it back to the airport in no time at all. Reece and I cuddled the whole time, the beautiful view not enough to compete with the happiness we were feeling. Our plane was ready for us and we boarded immediately after clearing security.

We snuggled up with each other for the flight home and slept once again. When we landed Gabriel was once again our driver as he had been waiting for us to arrive at the airport.

"Welcome home, Queen Trinity." He spoke as politely and properly as ever.

"Thank you, Gabriel. I hope all was well while we were away."

"Yes my lady, everything went smoothly. How was your trip?"

"We felt the babies move this morning." Reece exclaimed excitedly just like he had back on the island. I knew he would tell everyone that he could so I just let him be. Besides, Gabriel looked almost as excited to hear that news as Reece had been. I was so happy to have such wonderful people in my life.

Chapter 334 - Trinity - Ultrasound (VOLUME 3)

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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I felt like it was hard to settle back into our daily lives. The routine of it all was so much less fun than our trip had been. Still, I had the memories. And I still got to wake up in Reece's arms every morning. I would never want to be without that.

Now that we had felt the babies move, Reece wanted to schedule an ultrasound with Griffin right away. He wanted to see how big they had gotten and how much they had developed. He also wanted to see if Dietrich had been right about the babies.

We had an appointment scheduled for a few days from now. However last night had been the combination of Shane and Shawn's birthday party and Shawn and Dietrich's housewarming party and for some reason Shawn and Dietrich called us all frantic, scared, and excited (for Dietrich anyway) first thing in the morning.

They seemed to have an issue that they didn't mention completely over the phone. I mean I assumed they hadn't spoken correctly because it sounded like they said Shawn was pregnant which shouldn't be possible.

As we were leaving I asked Gabriel about the situation. I wanted to see if he and his vast stores of knowledge knew anything about male wolves getting pregnant. It turned out he did know something about it.

Long story short, powerful male wolves that mated with another male, whether they were wolf or not, could still have offspring. One or the other of the males would conceive the children, since it always happened in pairs. And apparently the males would only have one pregnancy, it would never happen again.

After a long discussion of what to do Shawn decided he didn't want anyone to know about the pregnancy. The two of them would be going to Germany for the duration of his pregnancy so that he could be hidden and they would tell people they used a surrogate to have children.

Later that night we received another call. Dietrich was pregnant now too. I don't even want to know what happened when we left them earlier in the day. Nevertheless, I was happy for them. They were going to have children that were genetically theirs in every way possible. This was amazing.

Three days after the excitement with Shawn and Dietrich was my ultrasound appointment at Griffin's clinic. It was hard not to remember the first time that I had come to this office. I was here for a happy occasion and I knew that but it was also sad to think that my first time being pregnant led to me losing the baby at the hands of my sick and sadistic father.

As I thought about it I shed a few tears. Reece noticed and pulled me close to him while we sat and waited in the chairs.

"What's wrong? Does something hurt?" He whispered the words in my ear so only I could hear him.

"No." I wiped my face and tried to smile.

"Baby, what's wrong?" He pulled me from my seat and sat me on his lap. While I leaned against Reece he used one hand to rub circles on my back and cupped the other around my growing belly.

"I'm just emotional and hormonal I guess."

"Come on, Little Bunny, I know something had to have brought this on. Please, tell me what's wrong."

"I just thought about the first time that we were here. Right before our wedding with the first baby. I thought about how if I hadn't lost that baby he or she would have been here in my arms right now. If I hadn't miscarried we would already be parents."

"Honey?" He looked sad when he heard what had brought on my tears. "We're already parents. The babies might not be here but we're parents. That won't change. And our first little jelly belly is with the Goddess waiting for us."

"I know that. I know it's not my fault or yours. I know that our baby is safe with the Goddess, but that doesn't make it any easier to think about it. All I can imagine is a cute little baby with your black hair and golden eyes. A little boy that was supposed to be strong and protect people. I wanted to know him, Reece. I wanted to see what that baby would have become."

"I know, sweetheart. I know." Reece hugged me then. His arms were around me holding me gently while I cried softly onto his shoulder.

We were still in that position when the nurse called us back. When she saw that I was crying she looked worried and was about to say something when I cut her off.

"I'm OK, really. I just got hormonal all of a sudden." She smiled at me and chuckled slightly.

"Honey, it happens to all of us. Making a baby is a crazy and hectic time."

"Yeah, it really is." I grinned as best as I could.

The nurse led us to the back of the clinic then. I was weighed and my vitals were taken. I even had to give a urine sample. A few minutes later we were in the exam room waiting for Griffin.

I knew that I didn't need to be nervous. I knew that the babies were fine. I had felt the move consistently over the last several days. Still, I was nervous and uneasy.

The moment that Griffin walked into the room he knew what it was that I was feeling.

"Trinity, there is no reason to be worried." Those were the first words he said when he opened the door and looked at me. I wonder if the nurse told him that I was emotional when she called me back.

I couldn't help myself, I cried again. Reece wrapped his arms around me and pulled me close to his side.

"Hey Griff. I'm sorry about this. She is just remembering the first time we were here. If all that hadn't happened then that baby would be here by now."

"Yeah, I figured it was something like that. I noticed the date recently as well. You can't beat yourself up though Trinity. Things will get better, plus Reece, myself, and everyone in the pack is bound and determined to make sure that nothing happens this time around. We will all protect these babies. You will be holding them in just over three months." I did my best to smile at him. I was almost half of the way through my pregnancy now, I hadn't even realized it.

"Thank you, Griffin." He held out a tissue for me and I took it to wipe my eyes with.

Once my tears finally stopped Griffin started the examination. He had me lean back on the exam table and he measured my belly. Apparently that helped to determine if the babies were growing at the proper rate.

After that he listened to the babies' heart rates on the handheld doppler machine he had. The beats were fast like I expected but they weren't the same. One was a little faster than the other.

"Is that normal?" I asked him, worried again.

"Yes, it's perfectly fine, don't worry Trinity."

"Ok." I sighed with relief.

Following that exam we were taken to a room with the ultrasound machine. I was put into the reclining chair. My shirt was raised and the cold jelly was put onto my belly. When the wand for the machine was put against me I felt one of the babies push back against it. Apparently they didn't like it that much.

I watched on the monitor as Griffin measured different parts of the babies. He measured their heads, their hearts, different parts that I couldn't identify on the dark screen. He measures the length of their arms and their legs. He was thorough in his job.

What I loved the most about the whole thing was that I was able to see my babies the entire time. There they were. They didn't look like little jelly beans and gummy bears anymore. They looked like babies now. They were really growing into my babies that I would hold very soon.

"They're in very good positions right now." Griffin was smiling. Would you like me to tell you what you're having?"

"Dietrich told us that we were having one of each. Was he right?" Reece was happily staring at the screen as he listened to Griffin.

"Yes. You are having one boy and one girl. Congratulations."

"Did you hear that, baby? One of each. Dietrich was right." Reece was grinning at me now as he kissed the back of my hand repeatedly.

"I'm so happy Reece. Look at them, they're beautiful."

Of course they are, they're your babies. Any baby of yours will be the cutest babies in the world." I shed a tear then, my husband really was the sweetest ever.

Following the ultrasound we went on a lunch date. I wasn't hungry and excited now that the emotions from earlier in the day had passed.

Chapter 335 - Reece - Preparing For The Babies Part 1 (VOLUME 3)

8-9 minutes

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Reece

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It was all becoming more and more real to me. Just like my Little Bunny had said before, it was starting to feel more and more exciting, more surreal, and more nerve wracking. There was so much stuff that we had to do still and not as much time as I was thinking there was.

Griffin said yesterday that it was just over three months but he also told me once that the babies would probably be about two weeks early since they were twins. They try not to let the babies come that early if they can because it's not safe for them sometimes but there is nothing they can do when there are multiples.

If that was true then I barely had three months left before they came. I needed to get their room set up. I needed to buy the furniture and the clothes and the toys and the diapers and.... and.... and.... What else did I need?

I needed expert help here. I wanted to do all this myself, and I was determined that the nursery was going to be my project, but I didn't know what to buy. I had never had a kid and I hadn't spent much time around them either. What did they need?

There were only two people I could think of to ask advice from. Vincent, who had three kids of his own, and of course my mother. As cliché and childish as it might sound I needed my mom for help here.

I didn't want Trinity to hear the discussion by accident. I wanted to surprise her with my plan and idea. So I took my mom out to lunch at the diner that my Little Bunny and her friends loved to go to. I knew she wasn't going to be there since she was at home and therefore it was safe.

We were seated and ordered out food but that was all that we managed before my mom leveled a knowing look my way and began to talk.

"OK Reece, spill it. What are you planning?"

"Huh?" I was shocked, she figured it out already. "Can't I ask my mother out to lunch from time to time?" I tried to play innocent but she wasn't buying it.

"Boy, you haven't been able to play innocent with me since you were four. You can't lie to me, you never could."

"Hahh." I sighed and looked at her over my cup of coffee. "So, it's that obvious huh?" I grinned sheepishly.

"I knew you were planning something but I don't know what it is. So, I repeat, spill it."

"I want to do the nursery. I want to be the one that paints it, does the floors. The one that puts the furniture together. I want to do it all. But I don't even know where to start." I thumped my head against the table and sighed again. "Hahhh! I'm a failure as a father."

"You're not a failure, Reece. You're a first time father. That means you need to learn. No one is born knowing what to do, why do you think that you would already know?"

"I don't know. I'm supposed to be an all powerful King and ruler of the shifter world alongside my wife. Shouldn't I at least know how to take care of my own family."

"You'll get there, baby, you will. I promise. Your father and I were so nervous when you were first born. I would have sworn that I was doing everything wrong. Then I got used to it all and it just clicked for me. I wasn't nervous anymore and I felt like I was on top of it all. I don't think I did too bad, despite everything." There was a look in her eyes that I couldn't fathom, she looked both proud and disappointed. What the hell?

"What's that supposed to mean?" I asked her with a nervous feeling in my gut.

"It means you're good now but you were once an idiot. I didn't raise you to be that way so I can only assume it came from your father's side of the family." I sighed again. Would I ever be let out from under that cloud? It wasn't as bad as it once was though. It was only brought up in extreme cases. "I'm just playing with you honey. You're a great man and I know that. You will be a wonderful father."

"Thanks, Mom." I smiled at her, the nerves still there but they were a little easier to bear right this minute.

"So, Reece, tell me what your plan for the nursery is. Let's start with colors." I grinned at her since she didn't know for a fact yet that the babies were indeed a boy and a girl. She also didn't know the names that we had decided on. I hoped she would like them.

"Well, I was thinking of doing most of the room in soft shades of yellow and green."

"Oh, going for a neutral color? Are you not going to find out the genders before they're born?"

"No, we know, but I figure that we can use the same nursery in the future if we ever have another baby."

"That's a smart decision. We can move the babies to other rooms when they get older."

"Exactly." I was so glad that she was on the same page as me right now. That made things so much easier.

"So, aside from the yellow and green, what were you planning?"

"I want to paint trees on one wall, something that looks like a forest. Then I want to use glow in the dark paint for the ceiling and paint a starry night sky. There will be other symbols in the room as well that glow in the dark. The moon, paw prints, and other things associated with wolves, warlocks, and the pack."

"I see you've put some thought into all of this." She was smiling but I sensed that there was still something wrong. "Have you talked to Trinity about any of this?"

"No, I haven't." I admitted and that made her look at me with concern.

"You should know this already but pregnant women don't often like surprises. You might want to talk to her about this first."

"Alright, I will talk it over with her." I hung my head, now my plans would have to be changed since it won't be a surprise anymore.

"Good. Now, we need to make a list of all the stuff you need to buy. It will be a long list since you need to buy two of everything." She was starting to tick that list off on her fingers. "Two cribs, two swings, to dressers, two-." She stopped for a second. "You know if they're boys or girls? Which are they?" It was like she had just let that part of the conversation hit her.

"One of each, mom, one of each."

"Really?" She was smiling happily. "Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes. Oh Goddess, this is perfect. Do you have names yet?"

"Yes, Reagan and Rika."

"OOOOHHH! So adorable!" She was squealing happily. "I love them already. I can't wait. I am going to be a Grandma." She was actually bouncing in her seat. I guess this was all going to be a good time as long as we had help like my mom.

I went to talk to my Little Bunny when I got home. She was finishing up an assignment for her online courses.

"Hey Sweetie." I called out to her when I went into our room.

"Hey babe." She smiled at me, using one of the rare terms of endearment that she had reserved for me.

"I wanted to talk to you about the nursery."

"What about it?" She was confused.

"Well, I told my mom today that I want to be the one to set it up. I want to paint it and put everything together."

"That's so sweet of you." She was smiling.

"Yeah, but she said I needed to tell you what I had planned because pregnant women don't like surprises."

"Ahh, well most probably don't, but you've been so great that I can't say no to you."

"Really?" I was skeptical. "You don't mind if I do what I want?"

"I'm sure it will turn out amazing, Reece. Just make what you're planning a reality and I am sure I will love it."

"You're the best, Trinity. I love you."

"I love you too."

I was happy. Really happy. I had full right to make the nursery that was in my imagination. I was going to make the best place for my babies that there ever could be. I would make it super comfortable for Trinity for when she needed to be in there with them, or me since I wasn't going to make her do it all. It was going to be the best nursery there ever was.

Chapter 336 - Trinity - A Weekend Trip To Visit The Fae (VOLUME 3)

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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Reece had made a point of saying that we shouldn't wait too long before going to visit the Fae Queen. Queen Gloriana had told Acacia and Cedar that she wanted to meet me since I was a fellow queen and the Luna to her niece's husband. I hoped that it would be a peaceful visit.

When I told Reece that I wanted to go ahead with the visit halfway through September he was a little less than happy. He agreed to it still, but he wished that I had given him a little more notice.

I called Acacia over and asked her to take me to visit Queen Gloriana. She was elated and excited. She had actually just gotten back not that long ago from visiting them when she had taken our friend Star to meet her Fae side of the family. Apparently, Queen Gloriana had mentioned me at that visit, asking when she was going to get to meet me.

"This is going to be amazing. I will call Queen Gloriana right away. I will have her set up a whole banquet for you." Acacia was about to waddle out of the room excitedly.

"Wait, I don't need a banquet." I called out to her to stop her from making this into something bigger than it should have been.

"Trinity, you know you're a good friend, and I love you and all, but you need to learn how and when you need to act like a queen." Acacia looked as if she were scolding me.

Acacia was right that we were friends now. We had gotten close over the last few months since she had mated with and married Cedar. I had been a little sad when I learned that they got married while I was gone in France, but then I learned that Queen Gloriana insisted on it. So I had no reason to object or be angry anymore. Not to mention that she was currently pregnant with Cedar's triplets.

There really were a lot of babies on their way here. Counting my twins, Juniper's twins, Shawn's and Dietrich's sets of twins, Ella's twins, Acacia's triplets, Carter's baby, David's baby, and Shane's baby there were currently sixteen babies on the way. Add to that the fact that Noah and Nikki just had recently had their baby that made a lot of little ones that were going to be so close in age. I couldn't wait to have all the babies play together when they were older.

Moving on from that though, I had to think about what it was she was saying. I was a queen, that was true. The thing was, I didn't know how to act like a queen. I wasn't raised with the idea of being royalty. I didn't know what to do.

"Casey, I don't know what to do. How am I supposed to act like a queen?" She looked at me like she was a little confused. She had grown up around royalty so to her it was all normal, but for me it was all new.

"Hmm, I think the best thing for you to think of is being a strict Luna. That might be the closest. You shouldn't be so friendly with everyone. New people and non friends should be kept at arm's length.

There is nothing wrong with being friendly when you can be, but just try to be a little more regal at times."

"That's easier said than done." I cradled my head in my hands and sighed.

"Just watch Queen Gloriana and be about twenty-five percent as regal as she is."

"Only twenty-five percent, huh?" I laughed at her suggestion.

"Well, she has been a queen for two thousand years. It's hard to reach the level that she is at in such a short timeframe."

"Yeah, especially considering that I have been a queen for about six months." I groaned as I leaned back in my chair. "You know, I never asked for any of this. I never wanted to be the Luna, and I didn't want to be a queen two times over. But, now I have no choice but to live with it. Sometimes, things go way differently than you planned, and it's not always bad. I wouldn't change my life for anything."

"That's good. That is a very good approach to take. Now you just need to keep working on everything and you will be the best queen ever. Next to Queen Gloriana that is." I laughed at her response. Queen Gloriana was her aunt after all, I would never be better than her in Casey's eyes.

Casey set everything up and we were now scheduled to leave on Thursday. We would be gone for the weekend, returning most likely on Sunday night. It was going to be a bit of a whirlwind trip.

Casey and Cedar were both coming with us to the Fae compound, Casey was the guide and Cedar as a guard. The other guards coming with us were Vincent, Shane, David, Izzy, and Thoma. Gabriel was coming as well as my assistant.

Per the guidance that Casey had given me I had decided that for the most part we should all dress the part. By that I meant that Reece would dress sharply in his best suits and I would look beautiful and regal in the dresses that Reece had been buying me just because.

Gabriel always looked the part of an assistant with his crisp suits and a butler like attitude. The guards were going to look like they were some movie idea of a CIA detail to the president mixed with bouncers from a nightclub. They were all wearing black, and black, and black. Black shirts, black pants, black shoes, even black sunglasses. It was literally too much and it almost made me laugh just seeing them. Still, they had to act the part of my security detail.

I also thought it was a little funny that I was this all powerful Queen with magic and that at my disposal but I couldn't even leave my house to go shopping without half the pack behind me as babysitters. It was kind of annoying.

When we actually left the estate to make the two hour drive to the Fae compound we were in a limo. Most of the guards were spread out between two of the black SUVs that Reece had bought before. Vincent, Cedar, Acacia, and Gabriel were riding with me and Reece.

There was one SUV in front of the limo and one behind it. It was like a small motorcade with no police escorts. Though, we could have had one of those too, if we wanted. Rawlyne, Jackson, Devon, Andrew, we had our fair share of cops that would do that for us if we ever wanted or needed it.

Hell, to complete the motorcade look there were even small flags with little trinity symbols on them adorning the limo. It was actually too much but I couldn't say anything about it because I knew that I needed to act like I was an important person.

While I rode in the car, nervously, I held Reece's hand. The babies could obviously feel my nerves since they were being a little more active than usual. I felt them flopping around and pushing against my belly harder than I ever had before.

"Ngh." I grunted a little when the babies seemed to be doing a conga line or something.

"Is something wrong, Trinity?" Gabriel was the first to react to the sound I had made.

"No, it's just the babies are active right now."

"Oh, I know how you feel, my trio never likes to sit still. It's like when one is asleep the other two are awake and playing. I bet that's how they're going to be after they're born too."

"Hahah." I laughed at her, she probably had it worse than I did. She was even a little over two weeks further along than I was. "Yeah, it's like they are never in agreement, huh?" I was still laughing.

For the rest of the trip to the Fae compound Casey and I talked about all the troubles we were having with our babies. We also shared the joys we were having and the happiness we knew we would be experiencing when the babies were here.

In the background I could see Reece and Cedar talking about the worries they both had. Oddly enough it was like they both worried more for their mate than anything. They were both excited to be dads. I was also glad to see that they were getting along. There was a time when Cedar hated Reece. It lessened over time, but it was definitely bad when I first met Reece. I'm glad it was all good now.

During this whole time I saw that Vincent was watching us all with a smile on his face. He was the only one among us that already had kids. I guess he was remembering back before his first had been born and the joy and nerves he and Heather had been experiencing.

Chapter 337 - Trinity - Arriving At The Fae Castle (VOLUME 3)

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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When we arrived at the Fae compound I saw that there was a large entourage waiting for us. We had only pulled up to the gate but they were already treating this like an official royal event. I think it was good that I took Casey's advice and started treating this like something important.

There was at least one man that I recognized at the gate. It was Breon, the leader of the envoy that had come to my wedding. He had, apparently, lessened his anger about Casey and Cedar's mating since then but it wasn't completely gone.

Nevertheless, he was at least acting diplomatic and proper at the current moment. Vincent was sitting next to the window that Breon approached so he lowered it slightly and allowed Breon to look in and see me.

"Good day to you, Queen Trinity. It is lovely to see you again. We have been looking forward to your visit. If you and your retainers would kindly follow us to the garage we will get you inside and settled in."

"Thank you, Breon. That would be much appreciated." I did my best to sound proper when I responded to him. I must have succeeded because he gave me a smile and an approving nod.

Breon went to the passenger seat of a large black golf cart. Or at least that's what it looked like. There was another man in the driver's seat and a group of others standing around. The man in the golf cart began to drive at a slow and steady pace. This pace allowed those that were on foot to walk at a fast yet comfortable pace as they moved with us.

This entire process was a little strange to me so I had to ask Casey what was up.

"Acacia, are those armed guards? Do they think that I am a threat?"

"They are guards, yes, but they're for your protection. Queen Gloriana is treating you with the respect that you deserve. She does not wish for you to come to any harm while you are here. If there were to be a danger to you while you are here the responsibility and burden for that would fall onto her shoulders."

"Do you or the queen expect that there is a danger to Trinity while we are here?" Vincent had switched into his serious mode when he saw the armed guards that had surrounded our small caravan of vehicles.

"Not at all. This is something that Queen Gloriana has always done for high ranking allies. She is showing you that she both accepts and respects your position. This is actually a very high honor."

"Really?" I was still at a loss and trying to figure out my response. Before I could come to a reasonable reaction, though, we had made it to the garage that was attached to the castle.

To break the confusion in my mind I made a joke to myself. It was just something stupid about when they might have added a garage for cars like this and what they might have kept here before hand. Horses, donkeys, giant butterflies, you know, stupid shit that would make me cringe if one of the Fae had actually heard what it was I was thinking.

Most of the armed guards remained outside of the garage. They had positioned themselves so that they were completely blocking the door from view until it was closed. Only two of the guards had come into the actual building and they were now standing behind Breon as he got out of the golf cart.

I watched as my four guards that were in the SUVs started to exit the vehicles. I was supposed to wait until they came and opened the doors of the Limo and Cedar and Vincent had exited.

As the queen in this situation I was to wait in the vehicle and be the last one to leave. That was a little annoying, but I understood it. Reece usually opened my door for me, as did Vincent, so I was usually the last one out when I went somewhere anyway.

I watched through the windows as the planned movements were executed perfectly. David and Thoma got out of their SUV at the exact same time that Izzy and Shane got out of theirs. Shane and Izzy walked

to the driver's side of the Limo and opened the door while David and Thoma were on the passenger side doing the same.

Cedar exited through the driver's side and then helped Casey to her feet as she exited the limo. Vincent left the passenger side at the same time as Cedar. Behind Vincent, Gabriel was the next to leave through the passenger side of the limo.

Reece followed after Gabriel and I watched as he straightened his suit briefly. As soon as he once again looked perfectly dreamy and mouth wateringly delicious Reece turned to hold his hand out for me. I was glad it was him helping me out of the limo since I needed someone to help pull me to my feet. Reece used his grip on my hand and pulled while seamlessly sliding an arm around my waist and pulling me toward him.

"Just relax and take it one step at a time." His voice was quiet and calm as he spoke to me softly. The words did their job, they calmed me down and helped me to put on a perfectly beautiful and regal smile.

I saw that Breon and the armed guards were kneeling in front of me as were two other Fae that looked like servants of some sort. Their left legs were bent with the foot on the floor and their right knees were pressed against the floor. They also had their right arm bent so that their open hand was across their hearts. Their left arm was resting on their left thigh, hand in a fist.

The entire kneeling scene was too much, but I couldn't say anything about it so I just looked at them calmly.

"Welcome to the land of the Fae, Queen Trinity. We are honored by your visit." Breon spoke first only to be followed by the others as they spoke in perfect unison.

"Welcome Queen Trinity, we are honored to see you."

"Thank you Breon, thank you everyone. I appreciate your warm welcome." I nodded my head once in their direction as a way of showing that I accepted their words and their welcome. "Please rise."

They did as I asked and rose smoothly and fluidly in one quick motion. I could see that these men before us were used to dealing with people that they considered important. I also felt good knowing that I counted among them.

"Queen Trinity." A man I didn't know spoke from behind Breon. "My name is Herrod, please allow me and my men to assist you during your visit." He bowed his head just a little with a smile on his face. He was a shorter man, maybe five foot seven. He was the only man present that didn't make me feel too short. He had hair that was almost like a pastel rainbow, but it was just yellow, green, and blue. His eyes were a soft shade of orange and he looked more childlike than the others, however he seemed to be in charge of them.

"Thank you Herrod."

"It is my pleasure, Queen Trinity. Allow me to introduce those who will be assisting you. This here is Cilian, an archer with many talents. Here we have Fabian, an officer who doubles as a steward. Dirk, a soldier that is especially skilled in hand to hand combat. And I am the captain of the Queen's guards. Please let us know if there is anything that you need." Cilian was very tall and had hair that was yellow, orange and red like the setting sun that was long and pulled back into a knot at the back of his head and

his eyes were a bright yellow. Fabian looked the most burly of them all, he was shorter than Cilian but still tall with big muscles and hair that looked like different fallen leaves in the middle of autumn, the colors perfectly matched his brown eyes. Dirk was just over six feet tall with short silver hair and black eyes.

"We appreciate that." Reece nodded to him. "As you might have guessed, we brought our own guards as well, to protect my wife."

"Yes, King Reece, that is very understandable. We would expect nothing else."

"Herrod, can you take me to see Queen Gloriana now?"

"Most definitely. Please follow us."

Herrod turned to face the men that were behind him. With a gesture he had them moving into a formation that had one of them on each side of our group. Breon stood in the front with Herrod and the two of them together led the way through the halls and into the Fae castle.

Chapter 338 - Trinity - The Meeting Of Two Queens VOLUME 3)

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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It was a long walk from the garage to the throne room where we were to meet the Queen of the Fae. There were a lot of corridors that we had to twist and turn down. Occasionally we would pass others in the hall. I couldn't tell if they were residents or workers in the castle. Still, every one of them looked at us with awe when we passed.

Did their stunned expressions mean that I was dressed beautifully or did it mean that I had totally failed and I looked like a freak? I guess I wouldn't know until I spoke to the Queen.

I had thought that I looked good. My hair had been braided in an elegant style and was draped over my left shoulder. My makeup was perfect and light so as not to look too overpowering. And the dress I was wearing was full length and draped the floor. It was a light powder blue with an empire waist. There was a black gold chain that went all the way around the waist and accentuated my already rounding belly. The dress was strapless so there was a matching lace shawl that wrapped around my shoulders and gave me the appearance of being a little more elegant than I usually did. Paired with the dress was a pair of black, crystal embellished Jimmy Choo sandals with four inch heels.

Finally we reached the throne room. There were four guards standing outside the doors and as we approached two of the guards opened the door to match our walking speed while the other two guards lowered their heads in a sign of respect and deference.

Inside the throne room there were dozens of people. There were at least twelve small throne-like chairs that lined the long aisle, six on each side. I had learned from Casey ahead of time that these were the nobles of court and they would most likely be in attendance for this meeting. Standing on either side of the aisle way, with no thrones in sight for them, were about three dozen more people that looked high ranking but a little lower than that of the nobles.

At the end of the long carpeted aisle was a massive throne where the Queen of the Fae was sitting and waiting for us. She was seated on the throne and smiling at us as we made our way toward her.

Queen Gloriana had long, flowing, black hair that looked like it reached down to her bottom. Her eyes were a wonderfully luminescent shade of her sky blue. And her skin was a pale, nearly perfect shade of white. She was beautiful and definitely looked a lot more regal than I ever thought I would be capable of.

Next to the Queen's throne was a smaller, yet still elaborate, throne with a smiling man sitting next to her. According to what Casey had told me, that throne would be occupied with the Queen's current arm candy.

Queen Gloriana apparently had never found her mate but she had a lot of men she had fancied over the last couple millennia. I guess that was actually understandable. It's just that I could never imagine a life like that. But, then again, I was mated so I only knew this life.

Standing around the Queen's throne were six women. What I would think of as ladies in waiting. Apparently, Casey used to be one of them until she mated with Cedar. Being a lady in waiting was one way to be part of court when you would otherwise be excluded.

There were likewise men gathered around the consort's throne as well, but there were only four of them and they didn't look as pleased as the women did.

Aside from the men and women that were essentially personal attendants for the Queen and her consort there were also guards standing watch at the front, back, and both sides. They looked highly efficient and good at their jobs.

When we were close enough I saw that Breon and the guards were bowing, but I had been advised by Casey ahead of time to not bow fully. My guards did, as did Casey and everyone aside from Reece and myself. We were royals and we were not supposed to bow.

Instead of the full bow that the others were doing, Reece and I lowered our heads with a smile.

"Queen Trinity, thank you for taking the time to visit my court." Queen Gloriana spoke in a voice that was girlish and sounded young, it was soft but still carried through the whole room.

"Thank you for the invitation, Queen Gloriana. I am honored to be granted this wonderful opportunity." I had been working hard to sound more regal and worthy of the title of queen. I needed to do as Casey said and start modeling myself after the Queen that was in front of me.

"I am the one who is honored. You, Queen Trinity, are blessed by two different Celestial beings. That is an amazing and marvelous feat. Did you know that we Fae are descended from the Gods as well. We are more closely related to them than even the shifter children. Some of us even used to be worshipped as goddesses and gods." She winked at the end of that. She was clearly telling me that she was once

worshipped as a goddess. That was a little intimidating. "And now my people and your people are intertwined. I think this is a wonderful twist of fate. To me it feels as if the celestials that still hold places in the heavens are trying to unite the world for one goal or another."

"Yes, I do agree. I think it is marvelous and that we will be able to do much as allies." With that statement I told her that I was hoping to work together in the future and that I had nothing against the union of Cedar and Acacia.

"Come, Queen Trinity, let us not take any longer. There is a banquet in your honor." I watched as Queen Gloriana rose to her feet then and beckoned me to follow her. "Let us walk together so that we may have a lovely conversation along the way."

I made my way to her side and Reece stood in his place behind me on the right. Queen Gloriana's consort and current arm candy had risen and positioned himself opposite of Reece at his Queen's left shoulder. With our consorts in place our guards moved to stand around us as we made our way toward the banquet hall. Queen Gloriana wrapped her right arm around my left, holding onto me as we walked.

"It is wonderful to meet you, Trinity my dear. I have so been looking forward to it. My dearest niece, Acacia, has told me much about you and your endeavors. It sounds like you've been through a lot. How are you holding up?" Queen Gloriana's voice was soft and sweet, it made it easy to listen to her.

"I am doing just fine, Queen Gloriana. Thank you so much for asking."

"We're both royals and I am hoping we may be friends my dear. Please, call me Gloriana, or even Glory. I know I am much older than you but that shouldn't make a difference. We queens are timeless." There was just the slightest hint of laughter in her voice now. Just barely enough for me to tell that she was amused.

"Yes, Gloriana, I hope that we may be friends as well. I think that would be a wonderful idea."

"Excellent, excellent. I am sure we will have much to talk about during the banquet." Gloriana was patting my hand that she was holding with her left hand, our arms still linked together.

As we approached the banquet hall I could smell the food that was being prepared for us. The scents were beyond delicious and intoxicating. I was nervous about eating any of the foods that were being prepared though. I had heard that humans shouldn't eat foods prepared by the Fae, they could have 'interesting' effects on them.

I guess I wouldn't be the one to get the effects though, since Gabriel was going to be acting as a proper guard attendant. At least that's what he called himself. He was going to be taste testing all the food that I was supposed to eat. According to Casey, it was common for visiting royal and diplomats to have an attendant or guard test their food if they did not yet trust the queen. I just hoped it wouldn't offend Queen Gloriana. I would hate to do something that would cause us a political disaster and possibly start a war between the Fae and all of my shifters and warlocks. That would be unpleasant to say the least.

'Please, Nehalennia, let this meeting and banquet go smoothly. I really don't want to cause any trouble.'

Chapter 339 - Reece - Banquet (VOLUME 3)

8-10 minutes

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Reece

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As soon as the Fae Queen asked us to join her for the banquet she had wrapped her arm around my Little Bunny and started out of the room. The movement that followed was quick and efficient. Her consort went to stand by her left shoulder and I went to stand by my mate's right shoulder. The guards in the room, ours included, went to stand around the two queens. The guards combined to form a protective circle. It was almost as if it had been communicated ahead of time, which it hadn't.

I listened in on the conversation between Queen Gloriana and Trinity as we walked. It seemed so odd to me to hear the way they were talking. I had never heard my Little Bunny talking so dignified and regal before today. It was different, but not in a bad way. It was actually kind of sexy. I wonder if she would let me use a fantasy role play with her Queen persona? Well, I guess we would have to wait and see later.

Finally our whole procession of guards, consorts, and queens made it to the banquet hall. There were once again guards standing at the door that opened them for us as we approached.

There were so many people in front of us that I knew Little Bunny couldn't see the room right away, even with the added height of those sexy shoes she was wearing. I was tall enough though, and I could see the whole room with ease.

There were dozens of very long tables that had several people at them already. The entire group, hundreds of people in total, stood as soon as the doors had been opened and they were kneeling before their queen was in sight.

Queen Gloriana didn't hesitate at the door. She just kept walking up toward the table that was sitting on the raised dais at the far end of the room. There were two very large and very lavish throne-like seats in the middle of the table. On either side of those thrones were two smaller yet still lavish thrones, one on each side of the middle two. Those four thrones were the only seats that were at that table.

While we walked I noticed Acacia stray from our group and go take her seat with her family among the other people that were gathered. She bowed along with them when she reached her seat.

The Fae Queen pulled my mate along with her until they got to the dais. Four guards moved forward and pulled the large chairs away from the table. When it was ready for her to sit, Queen Gloriana pulled Trinity right along to the large thrones in the middle. The Fae Queen sat herself in the one on the left, from my view, and indicated that Trinity should sit in the identical throne to her right.

"You sit here beside me, Trinity. And your consort can sit on your other side." Queen Gloriana smiled at me to indicate that I was allowed to go ahead and take my seat.

I was going to move behind my Little Bunny to push her chair in for her but the guard that was behind her did that before I could. With a little bit of disappointment that I made sure not to show, I went to my seat. Before I could even think of pulling it in, another guard behind us pushed the chair in for me. That was a little awkward for me.

I was starting to think that my Little Bunny wouldn't be the only one that needed to learn how to act like a royal. I needed to be more like a king. I may only be the king because I was married to Trinity but that didn't matter to me at all. I was a king and I was going to behave like one, at least when I had to.

Once we were all seated the people kneeling rose from their positions and took their seats. That was when Queen Gloriana addressed the group at large.

"Welcome my wonderful people. We have a special visitor today. She is the reason for this banquet this evening." The entire room was silent while she spoke, this was the type of command that I used to have as the Alpha. But that was before I had been outranked. "Our guest this evening is Queen Trinity Gray. She is the queen of all the shifters in the world as well as all the magic users. Both of these groups are large and include many different people. The magic users don't just include the witches and the warlocks, she is also the queen to the djinn and the genies. The shifter world is even larger and more vast than that of the magical world. I imagine that Queen Trinity is going to become a very important ally for us in the future so I encourage you all to be very welcoming."

That all sounded a little bit ominous to me. Was she implying that her people may have been aggressive, hostile, or somehow actively working against us without her warning? That would make me a very angry alpha indeed. And what exactly was she needing us as allies for? I didn't intend for us to rush to her aid all the time simply because she needs our help. My people were not going to be her personal army.

Still, we were in her territory for now so we needed to be careful. After that little speech it didn't seem like anyone was going to talk anymore. Instead, servants started to carry in large platters covered with food.

I was expecting more human looking servants but it seemed that these ones were what was known as lesser Fae. I had studied up on Fae culture before coming to this meeting, as had Trinity. We needed to make sure we didn't offend someone accidentally. These servants that were carrying the trays were known as brownies or broonies, they were said to cook and clean for their masters as long as they are being provided for and not mistreated. Apparently brownies were capable of being very mischievous and pulling pranks.

The brownies were small, about the size of a five year old child. All the brownies had a brownish color to them but that appeared to be caused by the thick hair that covered their bodies. The colors varied from a dark tan to the darkest of browns. Their eyes were varying shades of green, brown, hazel, and even pink. No blues though I noticed. They all wore very clean clothes for servants, not what I would have expected to see coming from the kitchen of a real life fairy castle. I think the thing that stood out most, though, was the fact that they didn't have noses. They had nostrils but no actual nose. At most, a few of them might have had a small bump under the skin where their nose should have been.

The brownies moved quickly throughout the hall, delivering platters to the table where we were first then distributing them all to the others. They moved very fast and didn't seem to be struggling at all with the weight of the heavy looking trays.

Once the food was distributed it was time to eat, but Trinity and I weren't just going to start eating the food right away.

"Please, Trinity, do enjoy your meal." Queen Gloriana invited my Little Bunny to eat her meal. With no need to prompt him, Gabriel walked over to Trinity's side while Vincent walked to mine. The two of them then pulled a black silk bag that was filled with an array of utensils. This package had been prepared by Gabriel for just this instance.

The two of them worked in complete synchronization while they used different utensils to taste test all of the food. No one said a thing while the job was being done. Once they had eaten a bite of everything and sipped the drinks that were offered, wine for me and juice for my pregnant wife, we would wait for a few minutes to see if they were affected by them at all.

"I see you are still wary of us here." Queen Gloriana still wore her smile as she spoke. "That is understandable. You do not yet know me. And I applaud you for being prepared to do just his."

Once the test time was over and there was nothing wrong with either man it was time to eat. I was just glad that the two of them had used napkins to clean the goblets we were drinking out of, I was quite thirsty and the wine smelled amazing.

The food was wonderful, and I was happy to see that there hadn't been any sabotage aimed at us. I know that both Trinity and I were very nervous about this trip, it wasn't likely to be as easy as we were hoping it would be.

Chapter 340 - Trinity - Trouble Arises (VOLUME 3)

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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The taste testing of the food went a lot more smoothly than I had ever thought it would. Vincent and Gabriel acted like they had been doing it for years. Perhaps they practiced it and rehearsed it over the last few days. I was proud of them for what they had managed.

Following the taste testing, and the next several uneventful minutes, it was time for us to eat. The fact that neither Gabriel nor Vincent got sick after waiting for several minutes meant that the food was safe for Reece and I to eat.

The true implication of the food being safe meant that the Queen of the Fae was not actively working against us. Though I hadn't missed the warning in her words. She had implied that there might have been those in her kingdom, possibly even those right here at this meal, that didn't want her associating with me and my people.

Who were my enemies here? Who were the people that didn't want me here? What were they likely to do to me because I was here? The possibilities were endless in my mind. I just didn't know what any of them were truly capable of.

The meal was delicious. Once I stopped worrying so much I actually allowed myself to enjoy it. There were a lot of dishes that I had not tried before. There was something that looked like miniature mincemeat pies but were actually more like a shepherd's pie. What I had taken for the pastry on the outside was actually a golden brown coating of potatoes and it was stuffed with the beef and vegetable mix. That was the most normal of the dishes that I had seen.

There were also plenty of dishes that were also a lot more fancy than those pies. There was a leafy salad that was made with brightly colored vegetables that I had never seen before. The soup we were served was thick and blue. There were very few meats that I could tell you for certain what they were but they all tasted good. Everything was good to be honest. It just all looked different than anything I was used to seeing.

While we were eating Queen Gloriana asked me a few different questions. I wanted to ask questions as well instead of just answer, but I didn't really know what I should ask. I was nervous and I wasn't certain what I was allowed to ask and what I wasn't. I mean, what can you ask an eternally young immortal Faerie Queen?

"I hear that the warlock that was causing a big issue over the last few years has finally been defeated. Was that your doing, Trinity?" I didn't know if she was friends with my father or not, but I was going to air on the side of no. If she was a conspirator to Edmond then I don't think that Acacia would have been able to stay with us.

"Yes. I killed him a couple of months ago, following a training trip to France."

"That is marvelous. I am glad that he has been eliminated. He was causing so many problems for the supernatural communities. If we didn't end his shenanigans soon then he would have completely exposed us to the humans."

I was a little upset that Queen Gloriana referred to the death of so many innocent people as nothing more than shenanigans. Though, I guess when you've lived as long as she has you start to get a little desensitized to the issues going on around you. She had lived for over two thousand years. That meant she saw quite a few wars between the humans. The massive loss of lives during them all. I guess in comparison the crisis with Edmond was minor when put next to things like the world wars and all those other tragedies the world has faced.

"Is it true that Gannon was your father?" I didn't detect any judgement in her voice, but to be fair she had hidden all of her emotions since I had met her.

"Yes. The warlock known as Gannon Cornelius Edmond was my father."

"I am sorry that it came down to you having to destroy your own father." She didn't show any emotion yet again but still I felt the sincerity of her words.

"It's fine. I didn't consider myself related to him. He was nothing more than a sperm donor, a DNA source to make me. He was a monster and I would never consider him my family. My dad, the only man worthy of that title, was a million times better than Edmond."

"That's wonderful, Trinity dear. I am glad that you have a family that you love. Family is very important."

"Do you spend much time with your family?" I had to know what it was like for a Queen to have a family.

"Not as much as I would like. I myself have not yet had children but I still love my family dearly."

"You don't have children?" That surprised me. How could you be more than two thousand years old and not have a child.

"I would like to have a child of my own, but I have yet to find the right consort for me. I have been fully tested by doctors that are not human. They have done all they need to do and assure me that the issue lies not within my own body. So, my only conclusion is that I have not found the proper father for my children yet. I hope to feel that connection as strongly as my niece, Acacia has. She and her mate have been very lucky as of late."

I saw the wistful longing in Queen Gloriana's eyes. She was a person who cared deeply for those that were close to her and longed for that bond between a woman and the baby in her womb. Subconsciously I put my hand on my belly and felt the firm roundness that was my babies growing inside of me. I wished that I could do something for Queen Gloriana, something to help her find her mate.

The banquet was just coming to an end. The conversation was going great. Everything was perfect. I should have known that it wasn't going to last.

There was a commotion on the far side of the door. It started as just raised voices. There were two people arguing and the whole hall had turned their attention to the two that were causing a scene.

"No Grier, don't do this. I'm begging you." A woman's high shrill and high pitched voice rang through the hall.

"Let me go Frida. I need to do this. I need to make my point." An anger filled male voice responded to her pleading.

"No Grier. I don't want to lose you. Please." The woman was sobbing as she begged the man.

"Shut up, woman. I will not sit idly by."

There was a loud sound, skin on skin, like the man in the argument had slapped the woman very hard. It was at that point that the man, Grier, broke free. The woman, Frida, was sobbing on the floor. It looked as if Frida had been clutching at Grier, trying to hold him back and stop him from doing whatever it was he was about to do.

Frida looked like a small woman. She appeared to be at least four inches shorter than me, at least. Her hands were tiny and even though her face looked like that of a grown woman I couldn't help but think that she was a child. Her light green hair and vivid purple eyes gave her an even closer likeness to a child.

Grier was about my height, thin and angry looking. He had bright yellow hair that was unruly and looked to be all over the place. His eyes were a bright red that looked like someone had painted them onto his face. And they were looking at me with such anger that I could physically feel.

"No, Grier, please." Frida called after the man again as he marched his way toward the dais.

"I refuse to accept this person into our compound. She will only bring destruction to us. The queen had been steadily losing her touch. She is no longer fit to rule us. I propose a revolution. I say that we need a new leader. Kill the Queen, kill the intruder, and let us take back control of our people."

I felt my heart stop. Those words were filled with so much hate, so much anger and animosity. And worst of all, if anyone took his words to heart and started to attack things could get ugly.

Would I be seen as a villain if I protected myself? Would I be able to save us all? I surely hope so because I refuse to lose anyone. I would not let me, my babies, my husband, or my friends come to any harm.