

Chosen by Fate 341

Chapter 341 - Trinity - How A Queen Deals With A Traitor (VOLUME 3)

Trinity

~~

My anger was boiling. My heart was pounding. Those angry words were reverberating inside of my ears. Not to mention I could sense the rage coming off of Reece and all of the guards that were standing around us.

I could even sense a small amount of anger coming from the Queen of the Fae as she stared down as her disloyal subject. The level of emotions she was emitting was astronomical compared to what I was getting from her earlier. This was a completely different queen that was sitting next to me. Her entire aura, her very essence felt completely different. This was bad.

I wanted to turn to look at Queen Gloriana. I desperately wanted to see the look on her face. I wanted to see if her eyes were glowing. Perhaps there was a small personal windstorm that was kicking up her hair and blowing it back so that she looked like she was a badass while she gathered her power.

I didn't look though. To turn my head and look at her would have diminished my regal appearance. I was working hard not to show how much that man's words had bothered me. I didn't want him or the others to know how angered I was by what he had said. Hell I was beyond angry, I was righteously fucking pissed off.

Just as the tension in the room reached a fever pitch, just as the silence grew too intense to bear, Queen Gloriana finally spoke.

"Grier, you seem to have some very big issues with me. Is there something that has brought this on?" She was speaking calmly, a lot more calmly than I would have been capable of if I was in her position.

"What brought this on?" Grier scoffed at her. "Yes there was something that brought this on. You are ruining our people. First you let your nephew impregnate a wolf almost twenty years ago. Then you let your niece mate with a wolf. Now you invite the Queen of the wolves here to be our allies and act like we're all the best of friends. Can you not see that they're trying to take over the world? Can you not tell that they are nothing but trouble. They want to take our power from us. They want to take your position as the Queen of the Fae and rule over us as well. I will not stand for this."

Grier was both well informed and dreadfully undereducated about what was going on. How could he think that I wanted something like that? What could possibly make him think that I wanted to rule over the fae? That was simply ridiculous.

"Grier, dear sweet Grier, I am sorry to tell you this but you are so far from the truth that there is no finding your way back." Queen Gloriana didn't sound condescending. Her words weren't the nicest but they weren't the worst. And yet I could still feel the derision that she was throwing toward him. That was a skill I needed to master.

"Do not mock me, Queen Gloriana. For it is we the people of this Kingdom that hold your fate in our hands." The threat was clear in his words. He was telling her to shut up or die. I sincerely wished that the man would smarten up and shut his mouth already. I didn't want to get blood on my dress.

I did finally look at Queen Gloriana at that point. There was just too much going on for me not to follow the shouting between them like I was at a tennis match. The ball was now in Gloriana's court and it was up to her to figure out what she was going to do next.

The moment I saw Queen Gloriana's face though, I wished I hadn't. There was an icy chill coming off of her that I had been oblivious to until I finally looked at her face. The anger that was rolling off of her was actually sucking the oxygen from the air around her. I felt it intensely now, since I was sitting so close to her.

I noticed that the Queen's consort who was sitting on her other side was leaning as far from her as he possibly could. I wished I knew his name then, since it looked like he was about to die from fright. Sorry unnamed consort, I hope you can hold out a little while longer.

"Grier, you know you have gone too far. I had hoped you would prove somehow that this was beyond your control. I had hoped that something or someone would have forced this upon you. You used to be such a wonderful boy."

"Stop talking to me like I am a child, you old hag." Grier was screaming now. "I am almost two hundred years old, I am not a child anymore."

"The way you are behaving reeks of childishness." I snapped at the man. "Throwing a temper tantrum like you are. Behaving like your friends are your enemies just because someone new came into the picture. That is the very definition of childish behavior if you want my opinion on the matter."

"No one asked you, wolf bitch." Grier's voice was filled with a palpable rage that was so strong I could literally feel it pressing against my skin. It didn't hurt. It didn't even annoy me. In all honesty it felt like nothing more than a gentle massage along my skin.

"Watch your mouth if you don't want it taken from you." Reece stood then, his anger much stronger than that of the insolent man who was throwing his tantrum. "If you speak to my mate like that again you will lose more than your ability to talk."

"Are you threatening me?" Grier looked like he was justified now. "You see what I mean. They are nothing but violent animals. They are here to kill us all."

"The only one who is behaving violently is you, Grier. My mate is the Alpha King, it is his job to protect me. You are being disrespectful and volatile. There is nothing acceptable about the way you are conducting yourself at the moment." I was doing my best to keep my composure but it was so damn hard.

"I will show you volatile, you half breed mongrel."

Grier took one step, moving just that little bit closer toward the dais. That was all it took for me to ready my magic and prepare to restrain him. It had been unnecessary though. Before I could do anything at all the Queen's magic exploded next to me.

With a rush of wind so powerful that it nearly ripped the shawl from my shoulder Queen Gloriana's magic rushed toward Grier. One second he was on his feet and stepping closer to us and the next second he was suspended in the air.

There were five bands of light holding the man in place. They weren't friendly looking bands either. The light was a green so dark that it looked like there was black swirling in its shining depths.

The bands were wrapped around Grier at every normal place you would think of. One wrapped around each wrist, one wrapped around each ankle, and one wrapped tightly around his neck.

Queen Gloriana was on her feet now. The magic she was exuding was raising her off of the dais and was moving closer to the man that was suspended in the air. And her hair was indeed blowing around her like I imagined it would have been earlier. Only, it was blowing a lot harder than I expected.

"I tried to warn you off calmly, Grier. I tried to let you save face and receive a lesser punishment than what you are going to receive right now. I really didn't want to do this in front of our guests but you have left me no choice. You have repeatedly threatened not only me but our guests as well. They are here at my invitation. They are not usurpers, they are not intruders or invaders. They are honored guests." Queen Gloriana sighed then like the next part of her speech was going to be very difficult. "I truly wish you would have listened to your wife. You should never have come out here. You should have given this all up before you even got started. Now I have no choice but to punish you as a traitor to the crown."

"This will only strengthen my point. You are going to steel the resolve of those that agree with me. You are just making me a martyr."

"I sincerely hope that no one is as stupid as you are Grier. And I hope that you serve as a lesson to those that wish to follow in your footsteps."

"No, I will not be a lesson, I will be a hero. I will be known as the man who started the revolution. I will be-." That was the last of what Grier had to say.

Well, to be fair he probably had more to say, but he didn't have the time to say it before it was too late.

Queen Gloriana placed one hand on the man's chest where he floated in front of her. In an instant his entire body seemed to explode with large thick vines. They poured out of every part of his body that they could. Vines came from his eyes, his nose, and his mouth. There were vines coming from where his eyes had been, the eye balls themselves skewered on the tips of them. There were even vines coming from his rectum. Not to mention he seemed to be coming apart at the seams with the vast amount of vines that were filling his insides. It was all very graphic and very disgusting.

I would have been splattered with the blood that flew from the man when he died if it hadn't been for the shields that I threw up at the last second. The blood and other fluids just collided with the invisible wall in front of those of us that were still at the table.

I wanted to show that I was still composed and not at all bothered by the scene, even though it scared the shit out of me. Still, I needed to act like this was nothing so that the Fae would not lose respect for me. So, to show that I was unaffected, I just picked up my goblet from the table, took a sip, and turned toward Reece.

"That was very exciting, don't you think so?" The shock that flitted across Reece's face told me that he hadn't expected me to seem so calm.

I guess that means I succeeded.

Chapter 342 - Trinity - Private Meeting (VOLUME 3)

11-14 minutes

~~

Trinity

~~

The excitement, if that's what you want to call it, died down pretty quickly following the demise of Grier. It's funny how fast an execution can stall a party. Now we were all left wondering what to do next.

Queen Gloriana, surprisingly, didn't have a drop of blood on her after what she had just done. I thought for sure she would have been soiled somewhere, but I was wrong.

I watched as she stood there, looking a hell of a lot more dangerous and powerful than I had thought possible. She looked around the room and spoke to the gathered crowd in a loud, firm voice that was sure to send shivers down many of their spines when they heard the sinister undertones in it.

"I hope that this will act as a lesson to all of you. I will not tolerate baseless accusations or idiotic displays of revolution. If any of you ever decide to truly try and overthrow me you have better come up with something better than this pathetic scheme. And whoever put poor Grier up to this had better change their plans, and quickly. I will not take this lying down."

There was a thrumming of power in her voice as she spoke. I had noticed something similar when Reece and I had spoken to people with our full timbre of authority. It was definitely something else when you heard that, and I could only imagine what it felt like to have to obey a command like that.

"Now, all of you may leave. Get out of here. Leave my sight at once." It was easy to tell that Gloriana was in a bad mood. She wasn't speaking politely like she was earlier. She was letting the dark side of the Fae Queen out to play right now. That was both exciting and scary. I was glad at that moment that I was not part of her kingdom.

Having no way to refuse her Queen, Acacia was forced to leave the hall with everyone else. Though I did notice her looking over her shoulder as she mouthed an apology to me.

'I am so sorry, Trinity.'

Great, now I was being left alone with the Fae Queen. I wonder what will be happening to us now. Was she going to go back to the nice Queen that we had met earlier, or was she going to stay this rage filled goddess that I could see before me right now?

Once the room was cleared of everyone except for those of us that had been on the dais Queen Gloriana turned to look at me.

"I am sorry for the interruption to our lovely dinner, Trinity." She was talking like the nice Queen Gloriana now but I could still see the angry glint in her eyes. "Please, won't you come with me to my private study? I wish to talk to you some more." I saw that she had her hand extended toward me, beckoning me toward her.

"I believe that will be a most wonderful idea, Gloriana. Thank you for the invitation."

At those words Gabriel came forward and pulled my chair back for me. At the same time Vincent pulled the chair back for Reece while another attendant guard pulled back the consort's chair. Once we were all on our feet I let Reece escort me down to where Gloriana was waiting for me.

"Please my dear, follow us." I watched as Gloriana wrapped her arm around her consort's arms and let him begin to guide her. "Curtis, my darling, will you do me the honor of escorting us to my private study?" Well, I guess I finally learned the nameless consort's name. That made him the named consort now though and that just didn't have the same ring to it. Oh well, I would have to get my internal laughs elsewhere.

Hey, I needed something to keep the humor going or I would lose my mind in this place. I wasn't used to acting so serious all the time, I usually only kept up the serious stuff when on official pack business. This day was already so draining and exhausting. I just couldn't wait for it to be over.

Curtis led us out a side door on the opposite side of the banquet than the door the others left through. He then guided us down a very long and empty hallway. There were no servants in sight and no other residents either yet there were several doors that were shut along the way.

Eventually Curtis had reached a door just before the end of the hallway. This door, and almost every door we passed along the way was very elaborately decorated. There was a pattern of vines and flowers engraved into the heavy looking oak door. The wood was old and aged and looked beautiful with not a drop of a wood stain or gloss coating anywhere to be seen, it was just polished until it could shine. There were however, several gemstones and what looked like real flower petals emblazoned into the carved design.

An attendant guard stepped forward and opened the door just as we had reached it. I watched as Curtis let go of Gloriana's hand and stepped aside and she entered the room.

"Come, Trinity, come speak with me while my men get your husband and guards situated."

I could sense the apprehension that was coming off of Reece when he heard those words, but I wasn't afraid. I could tell that despite all the worry and tension, Queen Gloriana was not going to do me any harm. If that was her intention, then why did she put an end to what that man was saying. She would not have killed one of her own people for me if she meant to harm me herself. At least that was my reasoning anyway.

"That would be wonderful, Gloriana, thank you. Reece, you and the others settle in. I will have someone come for you when we are done here."

Oooohh! I could tell that my Fido didn't like that very much at all. He didn't want me leaving his side. He had actually told me that before we left. Oops. There wasn't much I could do about it right now. Did you really want to piss off a Queen who just made vines shoot out of someone's ass? I don't think so.

'Go Reece. I will be fine.' I sent the message telepathically through my mental connection to him. I also offered similar words of comfort to the others. After a moment's worth of hesitation they all took their leave.

With the others gone, Gloriana pulled me into the room behind her. I saw that there was a large, ornate desk that was made from more aged oak, this time the wood wasn't just polished, it was trimmed with gold. That beautiful desk was sitting near a large fireplace that seemed to be burning magically, since there was no wood and the colors of the flames kept changing from pink to blue to green, then purple and back to pink.

Aside from the desk the room contained a large lilac colored chaise lounge and a few comfortable looking armchairs that were in the shape of and colored like butterflies. There were a few different tables, several display cases, and shelves built into the walls that were filled to the brim with books that seemed to shine in the light. Most of those books were probably trimmed in gold as well. I desperately wanted to look at some of them.

"Please, sit Trinity." Gloriana indicated one of the butterfly chairs, it was made with shades of blue and black and it looked like a Crowned Hairstreak butterfly. The chair that Gloriana sat in had a slightly greenish hue to the primary color and it was shaped like a Queen Alexandra's Birdwing butterfly.

Once we were both seated Gloriana shook her whole body as if she were a dog or something. It was like Gloriana was shaking away her anxiety or something. Only when she spoke next I saw she was actually shaking away her Queen persona.

"Hahh, this has been quite the exhausting day already, hasn't it." She was smiling at me as if she and I were the best of friends just having a friendly chat.

"That it has." I smiled at her, accepting her invite to speak like friends.

"Seriously, Trinity, I wish I could be more like you. I imagine you don't have to deal with the same level of politics that I do. I envy you for that."

"While that is true, I also know that I need to act like a proper Queen as well."

"Oh phooey, what is a proper Queen anyway. It's your kingdom and your people, you get to set the rules. I would change mine if I could but my people have had the same rules for eons." I watched as she rolled her eyes. "Now then, let us get on to some proper girl talk."

I was surprised to see and hear Gloriana giggle then. Her laugh was musical and it lit up her whole face. I would tell that deep down she just wanted to be herself more. I was really truly glad I didn't have this lifestyle all the time. It was hard enough already. Though I also knew that eventually it would probably get to that point, once the entire shifter world knows about the Luna Queen. They will all raise their children and then their children's children to respect me and my children.

The real kicker though was that I didn't even know how long I was going to live for. I mean, Gabriel said my life would be longer than average. What did that even mean?

Now that things were calmer, though, Gloriana and I got right down to talking about the fun side of being a girl.

"Oh please, tell me you do not actually call him Fido." Queen Gloriana was laughing so hard at the moment. "That is too perfect. And he really calls you his little bunny? Where did that even come from?" She laughed repeatedly as I told her harmless story after harmless story.

There hadn't been quite as many funny stories from Gloriana but she did tell me about her life. I guess being a Queen made it so you didn't get to have as much fun.

Curtis, the current consort, was Gloriana's fifteenth consort. She had never married any of them but she would spend at least a hundred years with them before she swapped them out for a new one. Apparently the selection process was very rigorous and she could spend years looking for the next one.

She indeed did not have any children. She also expressed sadness about that. I could imagine her depression. To go that long with so many different men and not find the one meant to be yours. That had to be hard. And the fact that you are the queen so you basically know every single person in your kingdom so it's not like she was missing a mate opportunity, unless her mate was not a Fae. That was a possibility too, I guess.

There was a lot we talked about over the course of approximately two hours or so. It was fun, and really nice, getting to know the Fae queen. It was nice to see that even if I do become a true regal queen I could still be myself when there weren't any unfamiliar people around. As long as I was around those close to me I could be the real me.

When our chat was finally over I connected to Reece mentally.

'Little Bunny? Are you alright? What's taking so long?'

'I am fine, Reece, we just chatted for a while. I am ready to come to our room for the night though.'

'I will come get you right away.' I pictured him jumping out of a chair to come rushing toward me.

'Someone is on their way to get you, he should be there soon.'

When Reece saw me, safe and unharmed, she seemed to let just a little bit of his emotions slip. I could tell that he was relieved for sure.

"Let us go, Reece. I am tired and wish to retire for the rest of the evening."

"I will send someone to your room with a light evening snack, Trinity. You need to keep up with your food intake, for those babies you've got in there."

"Thank you Gloriana."

Chapter 343 - Reece - Touring The Compound (VOLUME 3)

9-11 minutes

~~

Reece

~~

When my Little bunny disappeared with Queen Gloriana for hours on end I thought I was going to die. I didn't know what was about to happen to her. After that crazy mess the baquet turned into I thought that she was going to die or something. It was horrible.

She didn't find anything wrong with it though. Does she not know how precious she is to me? Does she not realize that she is carrying precious cargo with her? What the hell am I going to do with that woman?

She came back though. Thank the Goddess. And nothing bad happened at all. Apparently she just spent the night getting to know the queen. She was basically saying that Queen Gloriana was happy to have another Queen that she could be friends with. That was awkward, but OK.

The next day, our first full day in the Fae compound, we were going to be given a full tour. Queen Gloriana, understandably, didn't have the whole day free to devote to us. So we would eat breakfast with her, explore and get to know people, and finish the day by having a private dinner with her.

The guards would, once again, eat their meals in their rooms or in a separate room in shifts. I felt bad making them wait like this but they had done it before when on guard duty. And if we started making things more like a real royal kingdom then we would have to make this a part of their daily life.

Another thing we would need to make certain of was training proper guards for the estate and the city. During our time walking through the compound on our tour I noticed several guards in disguise. They were positioned in places that were supposed to be inconspicuous but they were noticeable to me.

They were supposed to just sit there and observe, I could tell that was their main job, and since we got to decide where to go on a whim I knew they weren't following us. No, they were just a covert set of guards.

Maybe I could implement that strategy with Colorado Springs. It will be a little harder of course, but not impossible. I already had guards patrolling in and around our compound but that wasn't enough. I needed to stop threats before they got to my front door.

There was also a lot more happening inside the Fae compound than what I had expected. I knew that they would be self sufficient, that was obvious because they didn't often go out into the human worlds. However, they had a lot of services and buildings that I hadn't expected to see.

Despite the clear Scottish and Celtic styles all around the compound, there was a lot of Greek history showing in the way this place was built as well. There was a wide open Plaza that was halfway through the entire area that looked to be a meeting place for the residents of their little 'city' they had here. There was a covered walkway that the Greek used to call a Stoa. The columns here didn't have that white marble feel to them, instead they were either made of elaborately carved wood or some ancient looking stone.

Aside from the Greek touches they had an array of buildings that weren't just the other residences, which there were a lot of. They had a theater that was in the style of one from Victorian England. There were bath houses like those found in Japan. They had farms, shops, tailors, all sorts of craft buildings.

The entire place looked like a hodgepodge of different periods in time from different places all over the world. I guess when your average citizen is almost a millennia old then you have a lot of world history under your belt.

Oddly enough though, there was nothing really wrong about it all. Everything just seemed to fit properly with the surroundings. The whole place was ancient and classic mixed with modern and sophisticated.

The whole place had running water, indoor plumbing, and electricity. Though there had been an explanation about the electricity being more magic than anything else so I wasn't sure what to explain it as.

There were also more people than I had expected. There were maybe two or three hundred people in total at the banquet, but looking around the compound I saw that there were a lot more people than that. Perhaps those that weren't at the banquet were too low ranked.

Then there were the people who didn't look human like. We werewolves are not human but we still look like them, most of the time. However, there were several different types of Fae and not all of them looked human all the time.

Apparently, the stronger their magic the longer they could look human outside of the compound. Eventually though, they would lose their touch with the earth and all of them would revert back to their nature form.

The Fae were born looking like humans, same as we shifters were. And they too had another form. They didn't call it an animal or beast like we did though. No, the Fae seemed to call it their nature form. This was what they looked like in the legends.

In their nature forms they would change a lot. A gnome would shrink down and look just like a real garden gnome, minus the funny clothes. Pixies were indeed tiny little creatures that had faerie dust sprinkle from their wings when they flew. Dryads were colored like trees and often had leaves and roots on their bodies. It was all quite interesting and made me think about Cedar and Acacia's future babies.

Things went well during the tour. We had met a lot of new people that treated Trinity well. I, for some reason, was treated as nothing more than an accessory on Trinity's arm. I might as well have been a piece of furniture she was lugging around.

I guess that is what happens when your world was run by an unmarried Queen that didn't have a proper King. I would definitely be happy to get home and back to our way of life.

Trinity was learning a lot though. And I noticed that she was acting so much more like a real Queen with each new person that she met. Pretty soon it would be hard to tell that she hadn't been born a royal.

Well, to be honest, I guess she was born a royal, it's just that no one knew about it. The difference in her attitude over this last day was astounding though. I couldn't wait to see her acting like a proper Queen to her people.

Not everything was sunshine and smiles though. There were a few people that gave me pause even before Vincent put a hand on my arm to get my attention. Every time that had happened I would lean in and he would tell me what it was he had sensed about the person we had just met.

Some of his warnings included things like:

"This man is extremely weary of the wolves. It is quite possible his fear could become violence."

"This woman is jealous of Queen Trinity's apparent closeness with the Fae Queen and she gives off a vindictive nature."

"This man seems off. I cannot pinpoint it but he does not seem at all friendly toward us in his heart."

That last one he had said was about a man who was enthusiastically shaking my hand. It was true that the Fae could be tricksters. Most however, couldn't lie. Or so the legends said. But they were also noted to have a really good ability to stretch and manipulate the truth so that you always believed in them, no matter what.

I hoped that wasn't true.

Still, it was nice to be heading home the next day. Queen Gloriana had invited us to come visit again as she hugged my Little Bunny gently. She sent along a gift for Trinity, a book that she had apparently prepared herself. In the book Trinity, the new queen, would find ways to act and behave more regally. That was actually really nice and useful.

I was once again in the back of the limo with my Queen as we headed home. I was exhausted and sighed the moment we were out of their territory.

"Hahhh." I pulled my tie loose and flopped my head back against the seat. "That was fucking exhausting."

"It was busy, but I don't think it was too bad." My pretty little mate just didn't get the difference in what we had gone through this weekend.

"Little Bunny, no offense, but your point of view is skewed on this." I got a grimace from her when she heard my words.

"Meaning?" She wasn't happy. I saw that Vinent and Cedar were laughing slightly when they heard how differently we saw the trip. Acacia was just smiling.

"You were all they cared about. To them I was nothing but a decoration that was to look good and not talk."

"Wasn't that my intended role when we mated?" She raised an eyebrow at me. "So you're no good with a simple role reversal? Hypocrite." She was giggling now.

"This was different from that of a Luna. You still had a job to do. In Fae culture I would be nothing but the sex toy for the Queen."

"Hmm, that sounds like a really good definition." That made Cedar laugh hard.

"Face it, Reece, this is how the Fae culture is. If Acacia was the Queen then I would be nothing but the Queen's personal sex machine. At least it's a good job to have. Enjoy it."

"Are you lusting after my wife?" I growled at Cedar even though I knew it wasn't true. I had to break the tension somehow. After I saw the fear on Cedar's face I laughed, showing them that I was joking.

Still, that had been an exhausting trip.

Chapter 344 - Trinity - Shopping Part 1 (VOLUME 3)

8-10 minutes

~~

Trinity

~~

A few days after we got home from our visit to the Fae I wanted to start preparing in any way that I could. I knew that I wasn't the only woman needing to prepare for multiple babies, let alone the few expecting multiples. Me, Juniper, Acacia, Emmalee, Ella, and Rawlynn were all due between November, December, and January. And combined the six of us would be having eleven babies. That was a lot to prepare for.

I needed to get everyone a gift. I needed to buy stuff for my babies. And now that I am looking at the calendar I see that it is almost the anniversary of the first day that Reece and I met. Well, there is the day we scented each other for the first time and then the day we met which are two days apart from each other. It was still an anniversary though, and I wanted to celebrate it.

I was a little more than half of the way through my pregnancy and I was getting big. Acacia was bigger and a little more than two weeks further along. Juniper was about two weeks behind me and catching up to me in size. Ella was our other one having multiples, twins that were due near the end of November.

I really wanted to go out shopping. I wanted to buy stuff for my babies and not just others. I remembered when I was still in the beginning of my pregnancy and bought all that baby stuff for Elias. He was such a cute baby by the way. I love him so much and I love it when Nikki brings him over for me to see.

It was going to be different though. I was going to have my own baby. Two of them in fact. And I wouldn't just visit with them. No, with my babies I was going to take care of them all day every day. I couldn't wait for them to get here.

I called Juniper to ask her something very important. I knew that she was doing classes remotely now, same as I was. It would be easier for us with all the important things we had to do all of the time. Not to mention when the babies were here.

"Hey Trin, what's up?" Juniper answered right away. She was probably as bored of the lesson as I was.

"Hey Ju, do you want to go shopping with me?" I could hear the excitement in my own voice as I spoke.

"What for?"

"Oh, I don't know. I need an anniversary gift for Reece, I need to get a new pair of shoes. I want to buy a bunch of baby stuff."

"Baby stuff?" That had her excited. "You read my mind girl. I have been meaning to go shopping soon too. I haven't bought a single thing for the babies just yet.

"Well, then let's go." I laughed at her. "I will be there to pick you up soon."

"Don't keep me waiting."

I got ready to go and made my way downstairs. I was running out of clothes that would fit me properly. This was going to be a problem. Maybe I should buy some maternity clothes as well. I guess I was going to be doing a lot more shopping today than I thought.

Reece was in the office so I made my way to see him before leaving. Noah was in the room but other than that we were alone.

"Reece." I called out in a happy and sweet voice when I went into the room.

"Hey Little Bunny." Reece smiled at me the same way as he always did.

I watched him as he watched me. It was weird but true. He was watching me walk toward him and I was watching him as I walked toward him. I didn't miss the happy look or the heat in his eyes that he had just from watching me.

"Good morning, Trinity." Noah seemed a little perturbed by my interruption.

"Good morning Noah." I finally stopped watching Reece and turned back to look at my cousin turned brother.

"Did you need something?" Noah really didn't like it when I interrupted them because Reece got all lovey dovey and that apparently made Noah think about hitting his best friend and Alpha. I knew that Noah still thought of me as a little girl. I don't know why but he did.

"Well." I was acting a little sheepish since I needed to get something from Reece that he had hidden from me. "I want my keys to the Jeep." I watched as Reece raised a suspicious eyebrow. Judging by the hole that was now in my back, Noah was glaring at me with a similar look.

"Why?" Reece didn't have an angry voice but I could tell that he was not happy to hear what I wanted.

"I want to go shopping with Juniper." I gave my best innocent smile I could muster. "I want to buy some stuff for the baby and some more maternity clothes. Everything I have is too small now."

"Can't you wait until I am off of work?" He always looked like a little puppy when he was sad about something, I loved that about him.

"No, I can't wait. I am making this into a girls day out with my best friend. It won't be long before we have little babies and we can't go out all the time for a while."

""Fine, then take a few of the guards with you."

"Reece?" I was glaring at him now. "I am basically an all powerful wolf queen and witch queen. Do you really think that I need a guard with me at all times?"

"I don't care if you were in fact the strongest being that ever lived. You're a queen and my wife, you will not leave unguarded."

"You're really stubborn, you know that?" I smiled at him. I knew he wasn't going to let me go alone anyway. I just wanted to try it anyway.

"It takes one to know one." He laughed and leaned in to where I was standing next to him so he could kiss me on the cheek. "Go, enjoy your day, buy anything that you want. I will see you tonight at dinner. And tell Juniper that I said hi." When Reece pulled away he had handed me a black card and the keys to my Jeep.

"You know, I could just leave without telling the others. You gave me the keys, who would know until it was too late." That led to a dark flash in the eyes of my husband.

"And you know that the moment you did that I would tear this city apart looking for you."

"I know." I giggled at him. "I'm going to go get Vincent. Love you." I was already walking away so I just waved at him.

"Love you Devil Bunny."

When I went down to the second floor I found that Vincent, Gabriel, and David were discussing things about an event I was as of yet unaware of. They heard me coming and quieted their voices right away. By the time that I made it to the room they were in, they were all standing and waiting for me.

Well, I guess they could have been standing the whole time. I had no way of truly knowing.

"Good morning Trinity." Vincent always looked so sweet and innocent that it was instantly obvious when he was hiding something. Like he was doing right now. Oh well, I would get it out of him later I guess.

"Hey Vincent. I want to go shopping with Juniper, and you know how the warden is. He says I can't go without you."

"Did he just say me or a few guards?" Vincent knew Reece very well.

"Hahh. You know what that worrywart said, but we will be fine with just you."

"Not going to happen, Luna Queen." Vincent knew I hated it when he used a title when he spoke with me. "The three of us can go with you. We've finished our work here anyway." He started to walk toward the door and spoke again. "Come on, let's not keep Juniper waiting. We all know how impatient she can get."

With a hand at the small of my back Vincent guided me out of the room. My little girl's trip now had more men than women. Even if we counted the babies since me and Juniper we both having one boy and one girl.

"So much for some girl talk." I sighed as I let him guide me out of the room.

"You can have your girl talk, Luna Queen, we will keep our distance and watch you from afar."

"Thank you, Gabriel. I know it's not your fault, but this is still something that I am trying to get used to."

"You should be used to it by now, Trinity. It has been nearly a year."

"That it has." I smiled at David and his smiling response. At least I was getting the three nicest guards available to me. The only ones that might be nicer were currently in Germany.

Chapter 345 - Trinity - Shopping Part 2 (VOLUME 3)

8-10 minutes

~~

Trinity

~~

I did manage to talk my three guards into letting me drive. They didn't want to give in but they finally gave up. I didn't even have to make it a command.

I mean, I have a license, why not use it. I needed to stay sharp and I didn't often get a chance to drive. Even before I mated with Reece. It was like my family never wanted to let me drive. Oh well, I was driving now and that was all that mattered.

I went to pick up Juniper and she sat in the front seat with me. That left the three guards squished together in the back seat. I felt bad about that but not enough to stop driving.

Apparently I am a maniac behind the wheel though, since Juniper told me she feared for all nine of our lives when I was making my way toward the mall. That was unnecessary. I am a good driver. I have never been in an accident and I have never gotten a ticket, ever.

When we got to the mall the first thing I wanted to do was get a snack. I was hungry but I wanted to save most of my appetite for the lunch we would be having after the shopping trip so I just stopped by a food stall on the way in. Juniper and I both got a large pretzel and cheese that we ate while we were walking.

The first store we went to was a maternity store. It was definitely somewhere that me and Juniper both needed to be. We had been so busy since we got pregnant that neither of us really had the time to buy new clothes for our pregnancies.

It was weird that we were shopping for this when we were only nineteen and twenty years old. I didn't care though, I was happy. The sales ladies behind the counter, not so much. They were looking at the two of us like we were some sort of criminal just because we were young and pregnant.

"Excuse me, do you have this in a smaller size?" I asked one of them as I held up a beautiful blue dress that was cut so that it would accommodate a growing baby belly. The older lady, perhaps in her forties, just scoffed at me when she heard me.

"Maybe she wouldn't need to buy maternity clothes while she was in high school if she wasn't a little tramp." She spoke to the woman next to her.

"I know, then she could continue buying clothes in the kids section." They laughed together, thinking that we hadn't heard them.

"Excuse me?" I kept my voice as level as I could, but there was definitely anger in it. "You have the-"

"We will handle this." Vincent placed a hand on my shoulder and looked at the women behind the counter.

"Step back, Trinity. Vincent and I have this. Gabriel will guard you for the time being." David smiled at me before shifting his face into one of anger for the older women who had been so rude.

I watched the looks on the women's faces. They were clearly lusting after the very good looking men that had stepped toward them. Though, they could see that the men were with me and that gave them pause.

"Ladies, do we have a problem here?" Vincent spoke in his soft voice. This was to lull the women into a false sense of security.

"I wouldn't say that we have a problem, no. There's nothing at all going on." The one who had spoken first answered while she straightened her graying blond hair.

"No, there is absolutely no problem here." The other woman, with light brown hair in a tight bun at the back of her head, spoke next.

"Well, that's not what we observed." David was walking toward the women now, his voice also soft while he spoke. "You see, I heard you speaking ill of the young lady over there."

"Could you blame me? To be pregnant and still in high school, it's despicable." That lady was digging her grave right now.

"And what, if you would, makes you think that she is in high school?" Vincent took a few steps closer now.

"Look at her, she barely looks fifteen."

"Lady, if you think that Trinity is only fifteen then you're blind. She's almost twenty for crying out loud." Juniper snapped at the woman behind the counter.

"That's enough, Juniper, we will handle this." Vincent calmed my friend who was defending me.

"That means she is still a teenager. Shameful. Does she even know who the father is?" The brunette quipped this time.

Oh, I saw red. Their words were making me so mad right now that all I wanted to do was smack someone, hard.

"That was beyond uncalled for." David was pissed now. He was a hard one to make angry, but she had done it. "You need to watch that mouth of yours."

"You all need to watch yourself or we will just kick you out of here." The graying blonde was sounding so much more like a petty bitch.

"Hmm, let me see what your boss has to say about this." Vincent pulled his phone from his pocket and dialed a number.

It only took a moment. Vincent called Noah and asked him one specific question.

"Noah, Mr. Gray happens to own Red Waters enterprises, correct. That would be the company that manages many subsidiaries such as clothing stores within the city limits." There was a slight pause while Vincent was waiting for Noah's response. I saw the fear on the faces of the women behind the counter.

Huh, that was news to me. Reece owned this store and many others. That was interesting. And it also made me the boss of these hags as well.

"That's exactly what I thought, thank you for the confirmation." Vincent put the phone away. "So what if you know who owns this store. What does Reece Gray have to do with any of you?"

"I am Trinity Gray. Reece Gray is my husband." I glared at the women who had disrespected me.

All the color drained from their faces and I could see the older of the two sway a little as she took in the news.

"Y-you're Mrs. Gray?"

"Yes, I am." I glared at her.

"I am so sorry. We didn't know who you were." The brunette apologized with tears in her eyes.

"So, you're saying you would have never been so disrespectful if you knew that I was a rich and powerful woman?" I just shook my head. "Completely disgraceful. I don't think that my husband would take too kindly to the way that you've behaved." I saw a few other women walk into the store then and wanted to bring this scene to a close. "I suggest you straighten up, there are others around. I will be telling my husband about this."

"We're so sorry." The graying woman spoke again. "So very sorry."

"Save your apologies, I am not interested in them. Just get me the items that I wanted and we will be good here. And make sure you take care of the other women as well.

Juniper and I got all the items that we wanted, in the proper sizes. I paid for it all with the black elite credit card that Reece had given me earlier. Juniper tried to stop me but I put my foot down, I wanted to pay for them.

After the maternity clothes I wanted to stop and get something super important. Well, it was important to me at least.

I knew that there wasn't much I could buy at a regular store that Reece would want or need, but I knew a few things that would go over well for the anniversary of our first meeting. I wanted to stop in at two or three different places before we went shopping for the baby stuff. I knew a novelty shop would have something that I could use for this occasion. Leave it to them to be prepared for my unique situation. I found a couple different picture frames that I was going to do some arts and crafts with.

The first had a large nose on it and said I loved you from the moment I first smelled you. I was going to take the novelty nose off and attach the decorative wolf head I had found in the same shop. The second one said I couldn't help but fall for you. That frame showed a man literally falling down on top of a woman. I guess that one didn't need to be altered. If only it would have had the woman on a tree like I had been when he fell on top of me.

There was also a novelty dog plush that said Fido, I had to get it.

After the novelty store I went to the custom printing shop so they could make a shirt for me to give to Reece. I chose a dark hunter green, a color that looks good on him. They were printing the words and pictures in white so that they could be seen easier.

The words that were printed on it formed a list with three paw prints as the bullet points. It said HUSBAND, DADDY, PROTECTOR. Inside the paw prints were written three names: Trinity, Reagan, and Rika.

I know it was corny, but it was definitely something he didn't already have.

Chapter 346 - Trinity - Shopping Part 3 (VOLUME 3)

8-10 minutes

~~

Trinity

~~

Now that we had the maternity clothes and the cheesy anniversary gifts for Reece it was time for us to head to the baby store. David was going to be taking our bags to the car so that we could shop without lugging them around.

The first baby store we went to was a small baby boutique. They sold handmade clothes and toys. They also dealt with many things that were custom ordered so if there was something we liked but not the color or pattern we could order something that would suit our needs. We could also order things embroidered and they would do it for us.

Both Juniper and I knew we were having one of each, not to mention we had both come up with names already. I was naming my babies Reagan and Rika, and she was naming hers Rowan and Ilana. When we each found something neutral that we liked we went to the counter to get 'babies' names embroidered on them. It was not going to be ready today, we would have to come back to pick them up in a few weeks.

Aside from the customized jumpers that I was ordering for the babies I bought plenty of other adorable outfits. There were so many cute options that I had to fight not to buy them all. I did, however, end up buying at least ten for each baby at just this store.

I was smart about the purchases though. I bought them in varying sizes so that I had some for when they grew bigger. That was a little better I think.

The next store we went to was a little more big name brand. It was a common place for people to shop for their baby items so it was quite a bit bigger and had more to choose from.

While we browsed David and Gabriel held our bags for us while Vincent watched over us.

At this store Juniper and I picked out carseats, strollers, highchairs, rocking chairs, everything we could think of.

"Ms. Trinity, might I interject here for just a moment?" Vincent was speaking politely but firmly as he got my attention.

"Yes? What is it Vincent?" I raised an eyebrow at the way he had spoken. I guess he was acting like a real bodyguard since there was no denying why he was following me around the way he was.

"Ahem." He cleared his throat and leaned in so that no one but me and Juniper would hear him. "Please don't forget that the pack will most likely be throwing a baby shower for you. Yes you are capable of buying everything for yourself and they all know that, however these are the first children of the Alpha and Luna. Not to mention you're not just the Alpha and Luna, you're the Alpha King and Luna Queen. I imagine that the pack will be making a very big deal about this."

"Really? But that is not necessary at all." I was shocked to hear his words.

"I know that it is not needed but you should expect it."

"Huh, well if you think the pack will want to do that for us, should I make a registry?" I couldn't believe that the pack would want to do this for us even though we could buy everything for ourselves.

"That will be wise. Let's let them know what it is you want and then you can return or donate whatever it is you don't keep."

"You're always so good with this stuff Vincent." I smiled at him. "What would I do without you?" He blushed at that. He was too easy sometimes.

"OK, so Trinity is just picking stuff out for other people to buy her. But I can still shop til I drop." Juniper sounded so excited right then. We were both having so much fun.

"And I can buy it all for you." I smiled at her. "Luna's orders." I winked at her so she wouldn't fight me on it.

We continued to pick everything out that we liked. Juniper's stuff was going into the cart for us to buy while mine was going onto a registry for others to buy for me. This felt wrong to me. I could buy it all for myself.

Still, there was so much that I loved and I couldn't wait to start stocking up the baby room. I wanted to have everything that I both did and did not need. I wanted to be prepared for everything. I wanted to be super prepared even though I knew that I would likely be going overboard.

Juniper was nearly set with everything that she got today. The Jeep was practically stuffed full. It was good I wasn't buying my stuff today, there would be no room.

After we were done shopping I was famished. I was more than hungry for the lunch we had been waiting for. And the babies were telling me to feed them too while they kicked up a storm.

We went to our favorite place. I loved Franny's kitchen and all the wonderful food that we got there. Not to mention Franny and her family were the best.

When we got to the restaurant and went to find a seat we must have caught Franny's eye. She called out and came running over to us.

"Oh, do my eyes deceive me?" Franny was all smiles when she hugged us. "Two of my favorite customers are pregnant, at the same time." She was laughing sweetly as she looked at our bellies. "Did you girls plan this because you're such good friends?" She was giving us a skeptical look already.

"No Franny, it wasn't planned. Though we couldn't be happier since our babies will grow up together."

"Oh, I cannot wait to see these two new little ones with you someday soon." She was rubbing our bellies excitedly as she spoke.

"Four." Juniper and I said at the same time.

"Come again?" Franny looked up with a confused look.

"Four babies. We're each having twins." I explained with a hint of laughter in my voice."

"EEEEEEEEEEEE." Franny squealed long and loud. "I just adore twins. I am so happy for you two. I am going to give you both an extra big dessert today. On the house."

"You don't need to do that, Franny." I tried to stop her.

"Hush now, youngin'. I want to do this." There was no fighting with her on this.

Juniper and I sat in a corner booth alone while the three guards with us sat at a table that was almost right next to ours. We might as well have been sitting together.

When Franny came over with our cups of juice she asked me something that caught me off guard.

"Why don't your bodyguards just sit with you? It would be easier for them, right?"

"How did you know?" I asked her, confused.

"Now Trinity, you don't think that old Franny is that old yet do you? I see you in here with a variety of guards. For most of the time you've been coming here you've had people with you. First it was just Juniper here and her man and twin brother. The four of you were always together. Then you added that tall one over there. After that there was always one or more men with you that seemed to be watching the room more than he ate."

"That is true." I hung my head, hating that we had been so obvious.

"There is nothing wrong with it. I am honored that you would come here to my humble little diner when you could probably go anywhere in the world, literally. I am just saying, wouldn't they be more comfortable sitting with you?"

"Well, they're trying to give us a bit of privacy for a girl's day out." I smiled sheepishly while she laughed.

"Ah, I see. That makes sense. That is good of them then. Every woman needs to have her alone time with her friends. I will give them something extra for being such great guys." She winked at me and walked away.

When Franny brought out our lunch all the plates were heaping with good. Franny's food was the best and it was so nice of her to do this for us. I could also tell that the guys were happy with their meal today. It was quite the portion but being wolves they ate it no problem.

True to her word, Franny brought out special desserts. Giant chocolate fudge brownies with caramel and walnuts topped with ice cream, whipped cream, nuts, and a cherry. The brownies were still warm and melting the ice cream. That was fine, the brownies just absorbed the sugary goodness.

Lunch was amazing, dessert was amazing, and like always Franny was amazing. Since she had always been so nice and gone above and beyond I decided to do something a little extra special for her.

Since I was going to save a fortune on all this baby stuff I needed to spend the money somehow. When I paid for lunch I left a tip that was so big it went beyond obscene. We were already out of the building when Franny looked at the receipt and saw the total.

"Oh my lord, have mercy, is this real?" I guess I surprised her a bit. I just hope it doesn't shock her into a heart attack. "Honey, come look at this. Look, look, look, look." She sounded just fine, that was good. And I felt like I had done my good deeds for the day.

Chapter 347 - Trinity - Anniversary (VOLUME 3)

10-13 minutes

~~

Trinity

~~

Following the shopping trip I only had a little over a week before the anniversary of the first day that I met Reece.

We actually had two coming up here. The day we smelled each other in the woods which also happened to be the day that he fell on top of me at the harvest moon gathering. Then there was the day that we actually met when I was attacked by a rogue on the way home from Juniper's apartment.

Reece had actually saved my life that day. That was when he and I officially met for the first time. It also happened to be the day I moved into his house, tried to run away, got thrown over his shoulder and carried back to my room. Oh, and not to mention that was the first day that he called me a little bunny. He hadn't used it as a nickname that day, but it wouldn't be long.

Hmm. Thinking about it, should I get a Fido gift for him? That anniversary was only a few days later than the other two. I could just give him that dog plush as the Fido day present. It would work.

I was working away on his presents, getting them ready. There wasn't a lot that I needed to change about them really, but I was making them a little more personalized.

On the frame with the nose, I obviously took that large schnoz off and replaced it with the wolf head. The wolf head had been painted to look a little different. I had painted it pure black, except for the eyes. The eyes I painted a bright red. It would look like his wolf form now. His current wolf form that is.

The other frame was almost perfect. It was like they expected me to come looking for something like that. It was kind of eerie how easy it was to find a frame that fit that aspect of our mating.

Still, I was having fun. I liked making all these things for Reece. I knew he found them all cute as well. I couldn't wait to see his face when he saw them. Should I plan a dinner as well? Hmm, probably.

Maybe a trip to the same place that we had our first date at. That would be special. Kaleidoscope had been a wonderful date. I called them up and asked them to prepare a table and something special for that night. I knew they would do it when we arrived but advance warning would probably help.

"Thank you for calling Kaleidoscope, this is Lawrence."

"Wow, Lawrence, I didn't expect you to answer your own phone." I giggled.

"I often do." He laughed back. "Who's this, how can I help you?" Lawrence was a great guy, and he was a member of the pack.

"This is Trinity Gray, I-."

"Trinity Gray?" He interrupted me with shock in his voice.

"Yes Lawrence. I want to plan a date for Reece. And since we had our first date at your restaurant I want us to go back there again."

"Oh my Goddess." It sounded like Lawrence was hyperventilating or something. "The Luna Queen wants to come to my place. I am talking to the Luna Queen." I could hear air moving toward the receiver then, I had an image that Lawrence was fanning his face to calm himself down. I almost laughed again but I didn't, I needed to hold my composure.

"It's alright Lawrence. Calm down." I tried to settle him. "I am only calling to give advance warning. I am learning that a lot of people go above and beyond when Reece is involved. I just don't want to leave you all scrambling."

"Don't discount yourself in there, Luna Queen. You're more special in our eyes. You are the Goddess blessed Queen of us all. I am in awe right now." This was going to take a while wasn't it.

After a little bit of freaking out and a lot of thank you's I managed to set up the dinner part of our date. Lawrence was going to see to it personally that we had a special night. I didn't even want to know what that meant but I was going to let him do what he wanted. That was easier anyway.

Now all I had to do was invite my mate out for the date. Since the first of the two dates was on a Sunday I opted for that one to be the dinner date. That way it didn't interfere with Reece's work at all.

When I asked him to have dinner with me that night it led to an interesting conversation about why I didn't want to go now. He agreed though, no hesitation on that. He just wanted to go to dinner tonight too.

We did indeed have dinner out that night but I was still eagerly waiting for that night. When it finally came I wore my new dress that I got from the maternity store. Hmm, I had forgotten to mention that to him. Maybe I would tell him at dinner tonight.

I wanted to wear beautiful heels with the dress but I felt so off balance with the twins taking up so much space in my body already. Instead of the tall thin heels I wore more modest platform sandals. I was just glad that it wasn't further into fall. It was still dry and relatively warm.

Reece looked amazing as well. He was wearing a handsome Armani suit that was all black. His shirt was black and the tie he wore was emerald green. Holding that tie down was a diamond encrusted white gold tie clip. His cufflinks matched the tie clip as well.

My dress was a soft powder blue and it had an empire waist with a decorative silver fastening just below my bust. Below the bust line the dress was just so that it laid perfectly no matter the size my growing baby belly would become. It was simple but elegant and beautiful.

When I was ready Reece looked at me with hungry and heat filled eyes. He took my hand, crossed his body to wrap our hands together, and put his arm around my waist. It was his favorite way to walk with me when we were being formal.

We were going for a formal and fancy look so Reece chose the Mercedes for the night. He drove at a steady pace, not going above the speed limit at all. This was so different than how he used to be and the reason was the babies.

When we got to the restaurant we parked at the curb, a spot waiting for us right by the door. Reece walked around and opened the door of the car for me. When we walked inside the staff was waiting for us.

"Welcome, Mr. and Mrs. Gray." The assembled staff spoke in unison. I had managed to convince Lawrence he couldn't have them say anything about kings or queens, or Lunas and Alphas. Humans just wouldn't understand.

We were led to our table immediately. It was secluded from the others and had the best view of the restaurant's lovely decor.

Right after we sat down Lawrence came over to see us. He had with him a menu that listed the wines that were available.

"Would you like to choose a vintage for the evening?" He asked Reece elegantly.

"Not this time, Lawrence. My wife can't partake so I am refraining tonight as well."

"Oh, please forgive me, Sir. It completely slipped my mind. Yes, yes. I need to offer my congratulations on the upcoming additions to your family and the pack is so excited for you as well. Again, I am so sorry for my mistake." Lawrence sounded flustered as he tried to talk his way out of what he perceived as a grave error.

"It's fine, Lawrence. Normally Reece would still be drinking a glass or two, but he is driving and I cannot have any so we would just like some water for now."

"Yes, Luna, yes." He bowed his head repeatedly as he walked away.

We didn't even have to place an order. Lawrence had it all ready in advance. I did tell him what to make when I called ahead so that did help a lot. Not to mention, it only took ten minutes or so to get the food.

"Here you are. A full course for the lovely couple." Lawrence and a group of waiters brought out several plates and set them around our table. I had ordered the full course because it had enough food for not only me but also for Reece. It was also amazing.

The rich, decadent food in front of me was making me want to drool. I couldn't do that though. This was a lovely and romantic date.

It was delicious though. We concentrated on eating for a while before Reece even decided to deviate from the simple conversation we had been having.

"This is a lovely anniversary, isn't it?" He grinned at me.

"You remembered?" I asked him with a smile.

"Did you really think I would forget? I pretended though, so I could see what you came up with. This is amazing, Little Bunny, I couldn't be happier."

"I'm glad you're happy. And you had me fooled for sure. When you asked why I wanted to have the date I thought you didn't know what the date meant." Reece looked so sexy when he gave me that confident look. It was one that said he would never let me down. I believed it too.

"So, can I give you my gift?" He asked me as he reached into his jacket pocket. He pulled a small box out of it and handed it over.

"I have one for you too." I smiled at him as I pulled the small gift bag out and handed it to him.

"Shall we open them together?" He was excited as he looked at the box. He wanted to give it to me so bad.

"You open yours first, then I will open mine." I told him as I slid the bag toward him.

"Fine." He set the box on the table and took the bag.

Reece was like a kid when he opened presents. He always got excited and went to town on them. He pulled the paper out and tossed it aside. That wasn't nice but a waiter caught it out of the air without even losing a beat while carrying a tray.

When Reece saw the gifts I heard him laugh.

"This is perfect, and so you." He was grinning. "I can't believe you found these."

"To be fair, I had to modify the one with the wolf head. It had a nose on it. But it was fun changing it up so I didn't mind."

"They fit us perfectly. Especially since I really did fall for you when I fell on you. I wanted to eat you up right then and there." I heard the heat in those words.

"You dirty dog." I shook my head.

"You love it." I did, but I wasn't going to confirm it for him. "Here, open yours." He prodded the box and pushed it toward me.

"Alright."

I took the box and opened it. Inside there were charms that would go on my bracelet he got me for Christmas. There were four altogether. They were all paws with a letter emblazoned over them. The paws also had gemstones on them. There was a 'T' with blue topaz stones, an R with a golden colored citrine, an R with a dark blue sapphire, and an R with a bright pink tourmaline.

"You know, I am the only one without an R for my first initial."

"That's because you're special."

"I love these, Reece. They're perfect."

We finished our dinner and decided to head straight home. This night had been perfect. Better than I expected.

Chapter 348 - Reece - Anniversary Part 2 (VOLUME 3) ((MATURE))

8-10 minutes

~~

Reece

~~

Did my little bunny seriously think that I forgot about our anniversary? Did she think that I wouldn't remember the date of the first day that I smelled her in the woods? And the day that I followed my nose like a cartoon wolf and literally fell on top of her.

She has no idea how much I remember that day. I had destroyed half the house on my way to my office. I had shifted and jumped out my office window after listening to what the others had to say.

I remember it vividly. I often dream of the day and night that I met my mate. More often than not the dreams are nightmares and I am losing her because of my idiotic behavior. I won't give up though. I will never leave her. She is my forever.

So, yeah, long story short I remembered that today, October the third, was the anniversary of the day we unofficially met. And two days from now was the anniversary of the day we first met.

That day I remembered quite often as well. I remember the way she looked at me. The lust that mixed with the fear in her eyes. I wanted her from day one but I told myself that I didn't. I wanted her like I had never wanted anyone or anything else in my entire life.

The day she finally became mine was like a dream come true. Of course I was going to remember and celebrate the day that started all of this. I was a romantic at heart you know.

I knew she was going to do something as well but I hadn't expected this. She looked beautiful. That dress made her look sexy, amazing, and perfect. And she had prepared an entire night out. She called ahead, reserved seating and parking. We got top notch service. And at the same restaurant as our first date. It was perfect.

The gifts were, as always, perfectly suited to us. I can't believe she managed to find the frames that were a perfect fit for our situation. And the Fido plush. I would keep them. You know I would. I was going to proudly display them all in my office. Not the one at home, the one in the city.

My Little Bunny really had outdone herself. But now it was my turn. Following dinner I drove her home, neither of us talking much along the way. When I went to get her out of the car I pulled her to me and lifted her into my arms.

"Ah!" She yelped in surprise. "Reece, what are you doing?"

"I am carrying my wife into the house." My laughter rumbled through me and reverberated through her.

"I can walk, you know." She pouted a little.

"Oh I know, I just want to."

I carried her all the way to the fourth floor. And to our room. We had been living in the same room now for about nine months. And I had a hard time remembering a time that I didn't live in this room. My life only started to matter when Trinity came into the picture.

I wouldn't be able to hold myself back much tonight. I had been trying to be good so I didn't make her uncomfortable right now. I wouldn't be able to do that this time, I wouldn't be able to resist her.

When I sat her gently on the edge of the bed I saw the heat and arousal filling her eyes. She wanted me as much as I wanted her.

"Trinity?" I used her name, which I so rarely did. The change in my typical attitude made her look at me. She could tell that I was being serious right now.

"Reece." She pulled on the lapels of my suit jacket. "I want you."

Thank the goddess. I was hoping she would give me the go ahead. I may say that I can't stop but I would never do anything to cause her pain or upset her. Not ever again.

"Trinity." I sighed her name as I knelt on the bed above her. Our lips met slowly and gently for a kiss that was designed to kill us both with desire before it was over. It started slow but had grown passionate and needy long before I pulled away.

My hands were exploring her while I kissed her hungry lips. The dress's zipper in the back was easy to slide down at this angle so I took full advantage of that. Once the dress was loosened and lowered down her front I saw, or rather felt, that my Little Bunny wasn't wearing a bra. She hadn't wanted to ruin the look of the dress and her breasts were perfectly perky. She hadn't needed one.

Stripping my wife of her clothes didn't take long because she wasn't wearing much. No bra, no tights or pantyhose, just panties, the dress, and a simple pair of shoes. Did she plan this part out for me too?

I quite enjoyed the view of her laying there on the bed waiting for me while I got out of my much more complicated clothing. That was fine, she seemed to be enjoying the show of watching me strip in front of her. She often liked to watch me get naked.

When we were both finally naked I climbed up onto the bed with her, lifting her and sliding her up until her head rested on the pillows. My mouth was being drawn in, I couldn't help, I placed my tongue and teeth over the place I marked her last year.

I felt her shudder from the feeling of my mouth being on that sensitive spot.

"Ngh." She moaned slightly and the sound was like spurs in my back telling me to hurry.

I didn't want to hurry though. I wanted to take my time and savor her, it wouldn't be long before she was too far along for me to do this, that was when I would want her but couldn't have her. I needed to have as much of her now as I could.

I started with licking every part of her body that I could. I traced the lines of her jaw, collar bones, hips, everywhere. I left no spot undiscovered. Once I knew that she was more than ready for me I settled on the bed between her thighs. With her knees lifted and legs spread I had her right where I wanted her.

I dipped my head and licked slowly up her slit. The taste of her juices had changed slightly since she had gotten pregnant, but I didn't mind. The flavor was intense and good.

Her moans were already filling the room. I could hear how much more pleasure she was feeling with everything now. She was climaxing a lot sooner than usual. Was this from the pregnancy as well?

It didn't take long for her to come, screaming my name. I lapped away her juices that flowed into my mouth and rose to see my beautiful wife looking dazed and confused.

"Reece." She called out to me as she reached with her hands. She still wanted me, that was good.

I rose onto my knees and positioned myself at her opening. She was dripping wet and ready. I didn't want to hurt her at all so I slid in slowly, the passage primed with her desire.

When I slid all the way in and felt the further point inside of her she moaned again.

"Ngh! Reece!" I love it when she moans my name. It gives me a deeper sense of satisfaction.

Trinity seemed to be screaming and moaning non stop when I started to pound in and out of her body. The slamming of our bodies was the music that accompanied her and I was leading us together in this dance of intimacy.

I could feel her climbing that peak again. She was going to climax at any moment but I wasn't ready yet.

The feeling of her body squeezing mine as I continued to penetrate her was mind blowing. The way her muscles milked and clenched around me. It was helping to drive me toward my own peak of passion.

I slammed into her hard, again and again and again. I felt my balls tighten and my spine tingle. I was almost at my limit, but I could feel that she was ascending again. I needed to hold out a little longer. I needed to take her over the edge with me.

Just a few more thrusts. I kept telling myself just a few more.

The moment I felt her body clench around me again I knew she had come a third time. I could let myself fall over that peak with her.

We collapsed together in each other's arms. Holding the other close while we panted heavily. We were both tired and I didn't want to let her go, so we drifted off to sleep together for a peaceful night.

Chapter 349 - Reece - Preparing For The Babies Part 2 (VOLUME 3)

8-10 minutes

~~

Reece

~~

The morning after my anniversary date with my little bunny I woke with her in my arms. It was how I wanted to wake up everyday for the rest of my life. This time, though, there was something different about it.

Today, it wasn't the sun that woke me. It wasn't the alarm going off that woke me either. No, there was something else entirely that roused me from my slumber.

I saw the clock on Trinity's side of the table and saw that it was just after six in the morning, the time that I needed to get up but I forgot to get the alarm. Someone was there to wake me up though.

It felt like someone had been kicking me. Well, two someones really. I could feel the twins inside my mate's womb as they kicked and stomped around their cramped little home. It was them though, kicking me over and over again.

I heard my Little Bunny groan a little as she felt the tiny terrors trampling her from within. I had to stop myself from laughing and settle with a grin. While I stifled the laugh I felt the babies kick me again.

"Ahh." They were kicking hard enough that Trinity actually cried out in pain from it.

I shimmied quietly down the bed until my head was next to the growing baby bump that held my children.

"Shh, you two better settle down. You don't want to hurt your mommy, do you?" I could feel the smile on my face as I talked to them. My hand was still pressed against Little Bunny's belly so I could still feel the twins moving around a lot.

I couldn't help it, I wanted to press my ear against the belly. I wanted to try and hear them moving around. I had heard that we wolves could hear a lot more because of our sensitive ears. Why not give it a shot now.

I could hear just Trinity's heart beat at first. It was a sound I was used to and had spent months growing accustomed to. But as the sounds of her heart became background noise I could hear other little sounds. There were two really fast fluttering noises. It was the super fast heart beat of two little babies. I could hear them.

Then I heard something else. There was the sound of the babies moving. I could hear them shifting. It sounded like they bumped into each other and the result was a small war of pushing and adjusting to become the dominant one. That seemed about right. Trinity and I fought like that, now it seemed our kids would.

"Hey there Reagan, Hi Rika." I was rubbing small circles onto Trinity's belly while I talked to my twins. "It's daddy. Can you hear me?" I knew they probably couldn't but I was going to keep doing it anyway. "Daddy loves you. I am going to make sure that everything is perfect for when you get here too so you two stay in there and get nice and big and strong. Mommy and I will be waiting for you." There were two quick little bumps on the belly then, they had kicked, both of them.

That was the best feeling in the world. To feel the life from your children as they were moving inside of your wife. What kind of man wouldn't want to have that in his life?

"Now be careful with Mommy, she's still sleeping."

"Not anymore, she isn't."

I jumped at the sound of Trinity's voice coming from above me. I hadn't noticed her waking up since I was too focused on the babies.

"What are you doing?" She asked me but she was smiling happily just the same as me.

"Talking to the babies." I answered her honestly as I climbed back up the bed so that I could give her a good morning kiss.

"You're such a sweetheart." She beamed at me and returned the small kiss that I gave her.

"I know."

We went into the bathroom for a shower then. It was time for us to start our day already. This routine hadn't changed at all and that made it easier on us. So much in our lives was different that it was hard to imagine that we were the same people from last year. Still, I would never regret a day at my mate's side.

I was working from home today. Or I was supposed to be. Trinity was finishing an assignment for her online courses while Noah and Gabriel did the administrative work they were both charged with. The only problem was that I couldn't concentrate. I couldn't get my head in the game at all. All I could think about were the babies.

I started thinking that it was already October the fourth. We had gotten pregnant on June the eighteenth. That meant that I had only two months at most to get the nursery ready. That was barely enough time with how busy I was.

Not to mention, knowing my Little Devil Bunny, she would insist on putting everything away and reorganizing it twenty times before the babies got here. I needed to get busy right away.

"I will be back later." I stood abruptly and headed toward the door.

"Where are you going?" Noah scolded me as I fled the room. "You still have work to do."

"Do it for me, I have something important to do. I will be back later, like I said."

"Reece?" Noah called after me.

"Have fun." Trinity yelled, not even looking up from her computer.

OK, I needed to get this project going. I was going to make this nursery into the most special nursery ever. I needed to get all the stuff that it would take to transform the room. This was my project and I wouldn't let anyone else take it away from me.

My first stop was to the home improvement store so that I could get the right shade of paint. Then again, I would need primer too so that the old colors wouldn't bleed through. I got several gallons of each paint so that I knew I would have enough for the large room. I got plenty of large cloth tarps I could put down so that the floor wouldn't be ruined.

I knew that I wanted to paint what looked like a forest so I needed blacks, browns, and varying shades of dark green to go along with the neutral pale yellow and green. I grabbed a variety of brushes and rollers and painter's tape. Everything that I could think that I might need.

Painting was just part one of this room makeover. It was going to take a lot, but at least I could get a jump start now. After this part of the job was done I needed to work on the furniture and rugs, and I couldn't forget window coverings or light fixtures.

I was already having fun and I hadn't even started yet.

With my large amount of supplies purchased I raced home so that I could get started. I had David and Vincent help me with carrying it all upstairs. That and having them help me move the furniture was all that I was going to allow them to help with. Everything else was all me.

After changing into some clothes I didn't mind getting paint on, I got to work. The room seemed brighter with the curtains removed but the color was still dark so it wasn't as bright as it could be.

The tarps were the first thing that I set up. I got them all over the room and brought the ladder in. OK that was truly the last thing I got help with since David brought it while I changed.

Priming the room was easy. I just had to put a layer of bright white paint onto the walls to hide the darker color behind it. Though it did require a second coat to fully hide it all.

The shopping and the priming took all of the first day. By the time all of the walls and ceiling were white I called it a night. I went across the hall to my room to shower and change. Trinity was in there waiting for me while reading.

"You've been busy." She said as she raised her head.

"Yup." I walked right up to her and kissed her messily on the cheek.

"Eww. You're all sweaty." Her response was expected and it made me laugh.

"I will be just as sweaty tomorrow. I am painting again."

"So, you left work to start on the nursery?" She was smiling so I know she wasn't happy.

"Are you going to yell at me like Noah would?" I was momentarily scared of her doing just that.

"Nope, I'm happy. I can't wait to see what you can do." After a brief pause she spoke again. "Now go shower, you stink." She was so sweet, wasn't she? Little Devil Bunny.

Chapter 350 - Reece - Preparing For The Babies Part 3 (VOLUME 3)

8-10 minutes

~~

Reece

~~

My Little Bunny may have thought that I stunk but I knew that I had made a lot of progress with the nursery. I wasn't nearly done though. I needed to get the rest of the painting done then I could start on the customization.

The next day after breakfast I went straight to work on the nursery. I wanted to work on this nonstop until I was finished. Noah wasn't happy but I forced him to accept it. He would just have to take care of business until I was done.

The yellow and blue in the room was going to be simple. I painted three of the walls with the soft pastel yellow color. I made certain to take my time and pay extra attention to the detail that was around the room.

It took me all day since it wasn't a very small room. I also made certain that I was careful enough not to get any of the paint on the pristine white ceiling. When I was finally done with the yellow I called it a day. I would be back the next day to work on the trim and borders.

My adorably sexy little wife thought I was being funny. She laughed and giggled at me when she saw me coming back from the nursery.

"Can I see the masterpiece yet, Michaelangelo?"

"Of course not. An artist does not show his work before it is finished." I played along with her joke with me.

"I bet it will be lovely. It's going to have to be with how you've been." That was the cute, musical little laugh that I loved so much. "I think you might just switch professions and move onto designing nurseries professionally."

"The only nurseries I am interested in are for my own children. Everyone else can hire someone to design and decorate theirs. After this I am retired."

"And if we have another baby?" She arched an eyebrow inquisitively.

"Then I will come out of retirement to update this nursery for the next baby. However, I planned this design so that it would work for all of our future children." I was broadly boasting my genius is the design of the room behind me. "No peeking though. I will show you when it's all done." I warned her off with a wiggle of my finger when she tried to sneak a look around my arm.

"Spoil sport." She pouted for a second. "Well come on then. Go clean up and we can head down to dinner. Your mom is waiting for us."

Mom had indeed been waiting for us. We ate dinner together and chatted about baby related things. Mom was asking Trinity if she had looked at anything for the babies yet and if there was anything she just absolutely wanted or had to have. It was an excellent conversation and I knew that once these times were over I was going to miss them. I didn't want to mourn a missed opportunity by not being a part of the whole process.

On day three of doing the nursery I started first thing in the morning again. Right after breakfast I headed to the room across the hall from the one I shared with my mate and mother of my children.

I was going to be focusing on the pastel green today. The green was going to cover the trim, crown moulding, the interior side of the door, and window frames. I would also have the outlet covers and switch plates painted to match the color. It was coming along nicely. I just knew that my Little Bunny was going to love it.

That night and the next morning followed the same pattern as before. Trinity pretended to try and get a sneak peek outside the room. Then I showered and went to dinner with my wife and mother.

The only difference that night was that Eve and Wesley, my Little Bunny's parents, had come to have dinner with us. It was a little more lively this evening as we talked about who would be the primary babysitter, Eve or Mom. Eventually they agreed that since there were two babies there needed to be two grandmothers.

However, Mom did make a valid point in her favor. Eve had one grand baby already and had another one on the way. Mom, however, would only have grandchildren that came from Trinity and me.

On day four I started painting the forest mural that would be adorning the last of the walls. I started with the trees that would be in the back, those would be darker and less detailed. I was fashioning the trees after the type we had around our home so they were mainly tall thin trees with most of the vegetation up high or tall thin fir trees.

It was slow going on the mural. I knew that it was going to take me a long time. The background of the mural was what was going to take the longest. I was focusing on getting the line of the trees just right. When I was done with the darker colored background trees and the outline for the sky it was already the end of the day.

I continued this process all through the next day and the weekend. Day after day I worked tirelessly on the mural. Once Monday came around again, on the eighth day of working on the nursery and the fifth day of working on the mural, I was just about done. The trees were done. The mountains in the

background were perfect. The blue sky and the clouds were painted on. There was even the perfect blending of colors where the sun was supposed to be.

What I needed to do now was start on the glow in the dark paintings. On the wall with the mural I was going to paint a full moon that would only be visible in the dark. There would also be stars and an outline for the trees. On the ceiling I was going to paint different constellations and groupings of stars. I was using an astrology book to make sure that I got it just right. This part took me another two days. I needed to use a very small brush for all of the fine little detail.

I worked all day every day for a week and a half. Ten days of solid work on the room and I could finally say that the painting was done. After that I started with the clean up. Clearing away all my tools and the drop cloths.

With everything out of the way I cleaned the room. I am not as good at cleaning as the maid in the house were so I did allow them to help. I wanted the whole room sterilized as best as they could.

Now it was time for the furniture. I wanted to take this responsibility on as well. I went back to the home improvement store and bought various types of wood. I was going to try and make a pair of cradles for the babies.

I was a skilled man, I could handle this.

Apparently I couldn't. After three days of trying to cut, shape, sand, and assemble the pieces I was ready to give up. It was a lot harder to make these cradles than it was for me to paint the room.

On day four of working on the cradles my Little Bunny came to see me in the workshop that was off of the garage. She had arrived just in time to watch me explode at the piece in front of me.

"Son of a bitch." I threw the hammer on the floor and kicked a piece of scrap wood that was lying on the floor. "Ugh!"

"Not going so well?" She giggled and asked me when I was done with my tantrum.

"I think I need to admit that this is beyond me. I don't think that I can build these." I hung my head in shame from my failure.

"No one said you had to be a carpenter. We can buy the furniture and you can assemble it. That part will be much easier. Come on Fido, you're a wolf not a woodworker."

"Yeah, I think you're right Little Bunny. This is beyond me, but I can put together anything that we get."

"Yup, now come on. We can donate the leftover wood. By the way, I am proud of you for trying."

"Yeah? How proud of me are you?" I asked her while grabbing her bottom.

"Keep it in your pants, Cujo, we've got company coming over. Go get a shower and get ready."

"Damn, and I was so hopeful too."

"If you're good I will reward you when they have all gone home."

"Now that's what I am talking about." I growled out a low laugh and headed to my room. I could be patient and wait. My Little Bunny was worth the wait.