

## Chosen by Fate 351

### Chapter 351 - Trinity - Surprise (VOLUME 3)

Trinity

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Reece had been working on the nursery every day for about two weeks. He had been coming to eat with me for every meal but aside from that he hadn't done anything. Noah had been grumbling because he was having to step up and handle things while Reece was otherwise occupied.

On the tenth day of his little decorating spree he was at the point where he was trying to make homemade cradles for the babies. I appreciated the effort but I thought he was going a little too far. He wasn't a carpenter or anything like that. He was an Alpha, a businessman, and a King. Not to mention my mate. He needed to face the facts that he had to give up on this.

Just before noon I was in the library reading when I was surprised by Juniper showing up unannounced. She popped her head into the room and grinned.

"Hey you." She opened the door the rest of the way. "I was looking for you."

"Hey, what are you doing here?" I asked her with a grin to match hers.

"Well, I figured that we will not be able to hang out that much once the babies are here so I wanted to have a couple's night. You, me, Paul, and Reece. We can have lunch, hang out, have dinner, and play some board games. Whatever it is we decide to do. What do you say?"

"I say that sounds like fun." I was already getting up so that I could leave the room with her.

It was mid October now, I was now four months pregnant but for a wolf like me that meant that the babies were as developed as someone who was six months along. My belly was definitely huge compared to how it used to be and I was finding it hard to get up sometimes. Juniper was in the same boat as me but she always seemed to chipper that it was hard to imagine that she was having any problems whatsoever.

As soon as we were out of the library Juniper sent me to go get Reece. I knew right where he was so I didn't need to actually find him. The issue with Reece was that he needed to shower and get cleaned up. I wouldn't say no to changing either, I hadn't exactly put any effort into my wardrobe this morning.

I let Juniper know that I was heading up the stairs to change while Reece took a quick shower. I was moving slow when we got to the room but Reece was moving fast. He was in the shower and cleaning himself up by the time that I got to my closet.

I didn't plan on dressing too fancy but I was going to treat this like it was a casual date with my husband. It would be fun to look nice. It would be one of the last times that I actually put that effort in.

I was changed into a cute little sundress, something that I got from the maternity store. It was simple, nothing elaborate, but it was comfortable. I liked the color as well, it was just the same shade of rich golden honey that Reece's eyes were. I loved it because it made me think of him.

I was brushing my hair and doing some light makeup while Reece got dressed. By the time that I was ready he had already been waiting for me for a few minutes. I couldn't help it that I was moving slow, it was difficult to carry around so much extra belly.

Reece offered to carry me down the stairs when we left the room. He didn't want us keeping our guests any longer.

"Come on, Little Bunny, let me carry you. It would be so much quicker."

"If I am moving too slow for you Reece, you can feel free to go on ahead of me. I am not some China doll that you need to save from the raging bull in the shop. Let me move at my own pace." He looked hurt when I had finished scolding him.

"If it's already this difficult for you to move, I can only imagine how things will be when you're full term." The nervous look in his eyes didn't give me much confidence right now.

"When I am that big I will just roll everywhere, it will be even quicker than you carrying me." We laughed together as I made my way slowly down the stairs.

By the time that we reached the dining room I was getting tired. I might just be taking the elevator from now on. This was getting to be tiresome.

The door to the dining room was opened and I could smell the food. I guessed that Abigail had gotten right to work when Juniper got here. I was ready for lunch right now, my stomach was growling and the babies were turning ravenous.

As soon as I went to walk into the room there was a loud shout as several dozen people called out:

"Surprise!"

I think I almost had a heart attack. It definitely scared the babies too since they started kicking a lot more. I don't know why I didn't pick up on all the people in the house. I think my nose was too focused on all the food that was here.

There were two dozen large tables in this dining room. It was the largest one in the entire house. And out of those two dozen tables two of them were completely covered with food. That made for a lot of food.

There was a huge banner running across the back of the room. In brightly colored letters it read: CONGRATULATIONS TRINITY, JUNIPER, EMMALEE, RAWLYNNE, ELLA, AND ACACIA.

There were mountains of gifts stacked all over the room and what looked like almost every adult female pack member. This must have been that babyshower that Vincent had mentioned. Now that I think about it, I never did ask him what he was hiding from me.

I played right into their hands when I wanted to go shopping. That was convenient for them then, huh. And I was glad that I was having a joint babyshower with everyone that was close to me. Juniper was like a sister to me and Cedar was like my brother so that made Acacia like my sister in-law. Carter was my cousin but he was more like a brother and that made Emmalee my sister in-law as well. Rawlynnne had been a good friend ever since she got here and Ella was just amazing. They all deserved this babyshower

more than I did. I could buy everything I needed several times over and not make Reece angry about my spending, I didn't want to take money and gifts from others.

However, one of the things that I talked to Gloriana about was the fact that as a member of a royal family, you will undoubtedly get unsolicited gifts from people. These gifts could mean different things and would warrant different responses. At least right now, I know that these people just wanted to celebrate the birth of the Alpha and Luna's babies.

I was still stunned silent when Reece reached over and touched my arm.

"Are you alright, Trinity? You look a little pale."

"I just got the shit scared out of me Reece, of course I'm pale." I laughed at him. "I was too focused on the food that I didn't smell anyone in here. Some Luna Queen I am." I was trying to turn my flub into a joke but I was still very embarrassed.

Following that I was led to the front of the room. I needed to greet everyone that was here as part of my duties as Luna Queen but thankfully I managed to get them to come up in groups. That would make the whole process that much quicker.

After the greetings were done we ate the food. It was delicious and made my heart sing. Ahh, yummy food always makes me happy.

Following lunch there were some babyshower games. One of which included how many sheets of toilet paper would it take to wrap around the expectant mother's belly. Poor Acacia, her belly was so big. I don't know how she managed it.

Following the games there were the gifts. Given how many there were I thought I would be opening them later. Nope, I had to open them now. I enlisted the help of the others when they ran out of their own gifts. Combined there were probably a thousand gifts if not more. And most of them were for me.

The baby shower was great, and everyone had a wonderful time, myself included. It's just that I was so tired by the time it was all over. When the guests left and it was just me, Reece, my family, and the other expectant mommies I decided to share the wealth.

Acacia, Emmalee, Elle, Rawlyne, and Juniper were all going to take what they wanted from the mountain of baby supplies. There was more here than I could use for a dozen babies. But sharing it was a good option. When I was fully prepared and they didn't need anything more I would donate whatever is leftover to the women's shelter.

I was happy though. Everyone here took the time to show me just how much they love and care about me. My family, my friends, my pack, they were all wonderful people.

I was walking up the stairs with Reece, really wishing that I had taken the elevator like I joked about earlier and just contemplating having him carry me when everything went dark. I even felt like all the muscles in my body went slack and I couldn't stand.

### **Chapter 352 - Reece - Complications Part 1(Volume 3)**

8-10 minutes

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Reece

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Following the surprise baby shower for Trinity and the others I was walking up the stairs while following my wife. She was talking animatedly but I could still tell that she was really tired. She was dragging her feet a little as she went up each step.

Just seeing her this tired had me worried. I had noticed over the last few days that she was more and more tired each night. It probably didn't help much that I had not been around a lot over the last several days. I had been busy getting the nursery ready.

As I was walking and listening to my Little Bunny tell me how happy she had been with the baby shower I noticed that she just suddenly stopped talking. She had cut off mid sentence and didn't seem like she was going to talk again.

"Trinity-?" I was about to ask her what was wrong when I noticed how pale she was.

It all happened so fast. She swayed for just a moment after she had gone silent. As soon as she swayed I caught her in my arms. Her whole body went limp and her eyes closed.

It just looked like my Little Bunny had fallen asleep in my arms. She looked so peaceful and calm.

I knew the truth though. I knew that she was not asleep. I knew that something was wrong.

The moment that I caught her I started calling out to her. My voice was louder than I had planned for it to be but I couldn't help it. I could feel my heart pounding in my throat as I called out to her repeatedly.

"Trinity? Trinity what's wrong? Talk to me, Little Bunny. Come on, open your eyes. Trinity please." I felt the tears begin to sting the back of my eyes while I called out to her.

I must have screamed louder than I thought because I could already hear the sound of footsteps running toward me. In a matter of seconds Mom, Noah, and Vincent were racing up the stairs.

"What happened?" Mom called out to me, panic in her eyes.

"Trinity?" Noah looked like he was about to fall over from shock.

"Reece, what happened?" Vincent sounded just as worried when he saw the sight of Trinity laying limp in my arms.

"I don't know, she just stopped all of a sudden and collapsed. Call Griffin, now."

Vincent had his phone out and was dialing the number as soon as the command was given. Mom had finished climbing the stairs and was looking at Trinity as if she was trying to assess her for damage. Noah was still leaning against the railing just staring at the woman he considered a sister.

Griffin had apparently answered right away, that was good. The moment Vincent told him Trinity collapsed he apparently wanted to be put on speaker.

"OK, Reece can hear you now." Vincent told him.

I was still crouched on the floor holding my limp wife in my arms when I heard Griffin's voice coming from the phone.

"Reece, explain exactly what happened to me. Do not leave out a single detail." There was an urgency in Griffin's voice that scared me.

"I don't know what happened. We were walking up to our room following the babyshower and she just stopped all of a sudden. She had been talking one second and the next nothing. After that she swayed and instantly collapsed into my arms." I looked down at her while I spoke, afraid that something was going to happen if I looked away from her.

"How has she been for the past few days? Has she seemed normal?" Griffin didn't sound like he knew what was wrong.

"For the most part, yes. I noticed that she was a little more tired but I thought that was just normal for women who are pregnant." I hadn't known many pregnant women but everyone told me that pregnant women got tired easily from having to carry all that extra weight from the baby.

"Yes, reduced energy can be common. Did anything happen at the baby shower? Anything that I should be aware of?" Griffin wasn't happy with my assessment I guess.

"No, it went great. She seemed just like her normal self. She ate the same foods I did, nothing out of the ordinary. She had really seemed like she was enjoying the surprise."

"Surprise?" That seemed to catch Griffin off guard.

"Yeah, the babyshower was a surprise for her. She was so caught up in so many other things, and apparently so hungry that she didn't notice the scents of the guests over the food." I didn't know if this would help him at all but he said not to leave anything out so I wasn't.

"You mean she was actually surprised? As in shocked? Hmm." Griffing sounded as if he was thinking about something important. "OK, I am not coming to the house, I am going to meet you at the hospital."

I heard the sound of screeching tires as it seemed like Griffin was turning around while driving fast.

"The hospital? Is it that serious?" Mom sounded shocked.

"I won't know until I see her, but I don't want to take any chances. Get here as soon as you can. Call an ambulance if you have to." I didn't like the way all of this was sounding, but I agreed with Griffin, I wasn't going to take any chances.

"I will drive her. By the time the ambulance gets here I could be almost there." I spoke firmly as I lifted my Little Bunny into my arms. "I will be out of here in less than sixty seconds, that I can promise. I will see you soon."

"Drive safe but move fast." Griffin warned me before disconnecting the call.

There was a text that came in just after he hung up. Vincent, who was following behind me, read it out loud.

"He says to call when you're almost there, he will have a team ready and waiting."

"He needs to have that team ready before I get there, not when I am almost there." I growled out as I hurried to the garage.

"Agreed." Vincent said as he responded to the message.

When I got to the garage I noticed that Noah was also following along with us. He had made it to the door ahead of me and pushed it open. I guess he was not going to let me leave without him. That was fine, he could come with me. Actually, he could drive for me. Him or Vincent since I wanted to hold my Little Bunny in my arms while we hurried there.

Noah ran to one of the large black SUVs we used when traveling as a group. Once he was there he opened the back door for me to slide in with Trinity in my arms. This would work for us since this SUV had a large backseat that made it easier for me to hold onto my mate.

Vincent was already sliding into the driver's seat so Noah immediately went to the passenger seat. Once he was seated, but before he had even closed his door, Vincent was moving toward the driveway.

"Do you think this has something to do with the babies?" Noah turned around in his seat to face me and started to bombard me with question after question. "Is this something that happened to her when she was fighting Edmond? Could this have happened when you went to California? Or maybe it had happened when you went to visit the Fae. Did anything happen there? What about on your honeymoon? Did anything bad happen then?"

"Noah!" I snapped at him as Vincent took the curves of the driveway way too sharply. He was good at handling the vehicle though and was in no danger of going off the road. "I do not know what is going on." I could hear the sorrow in my own voice. "I am just as worried and clueless as you are right now."

Together the two of us looked down at the limp woman in my arms. She seemed so small and frail. I felt like if I touched her she would fall apart. She seemed like a snowflake falling too soon and melting on impact or like spun sugar and life was a sky full of rain waiting to melt her away.

I know she wasn't really that delicate but looking at her right now it was hard to believe that at all. She had been through so much and overcome a lot but all of this here just made it seem like she was going to break apart with a strong wind.

While I thought to myself I noticed that she was looking really pale. She was still breathing but her lips were turning to a very light shade of blue nonetheless. Not to mention it looked like she was turning gray, like she was taking on a shade of pale that was way beyond what I have ever seen before.

"Hurry up, Vincent." I tried not to panic but I had to urge him on.

### **Chapter 353 - Reece - Complications Part 2 (Volume 3)**

8-10 minutes

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Reece

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Vincent was about to pull into the hospital parking lot. He was going to head straight to the emergency doors so I could jump out with my Little Bunny in my arms. I needed to get her to Griffin right away. Noah had even called him to make sure he was waiting for us.

The first thing I saw when we pulled up was Griffin standing next to a gurney. I had thought that he was alone but then I noticed that there was a group of people behind him. There were probably five of them, at least. Well, half a dozen might be enough to help my wife. If not, they can just get more.

Vincent hadn't even fully stopped the car when Griffin was already yanking the door to the backseat open. I could see the worry in his eyes even if he was trying to hold a poker face.

"Has there been any changes?" He asked me as he reached in to grab Trinity's wrist. He must have been checking her pulse.

"She hasn't moved or made a sound, but her lips are turning blue and she looks gray and ashen. She's breathing though, I can tell that she is."

"She's breathing but she's not getting enough oxygen. This can be caused by a few different things. Hopefully we can get her enough oxygen without needing to intubate her." I didn't like the sound of that.

I was already sliding out of the vehicle with Trinity while he spoke. The moment that I was free of the SUV the other doctors and nurses seemed to swarm me. They had taken Trinity from my arms and were getting her on the gurney before I even had a chance to recognize any of their supernatural scents. None of them were human, but I hadn't been able to tell what they were yet.

Griffin was the man that was in charge. That had been clear to see but the others seemed to be good at their jobs as they started to work in tandem.

"Get her inside and up to the maternity ward. I want her in room three oh seven." Griffin was giving out orders while they hurried inside.

I knew where they were going now. If I lost them along the way, which I hoped I wouldn't, I would be able to find them again easily.

I was already walking inside the hospital, following the flurry of excitement that was happening with my mate. Noah was next to me and Vincent, who had sped off to park the SUV once I was out, was running to catch up to us.

By the time that we made it to the elevators, right on the heels of the gurney that my Little Bunny was on, the doors slid shut. I couldn't see my wife anymore. I couldn't see what they were doing. I needed to see what was going on.

"Let's not wait for the next elevator." Noah suggested.

"Yeah, we can move faster than the elevator anyway."

The three of us rushed to the door to the stairs. There was no one else in the stairwell with us so we were able to run all out. We didn't have to hold back to keep anyone from noticing that we weren't quite human.

While I was running I was taking the stairs in leaps. I was moving up them by at least half a flight at a time. I was thankful though that we were only going up to the third floor. We made it up there in no time at all. In fact, by the time that we rushed out of the stairwell I saw that the elevator doors were just sliding open so that Griffin and the others could wheel my Little Bunny out of the car.

The entourage of medical staff was wheeling my wife down the hallway toward a door that was standing open. There was another nurse waiting near the door and I could already tell that she was a wolf as well.

The group made it inside before I did and I watched as they slid the top sheet from that gurney onto the bed that was waiting in the room for them. The nurse from the hallway came in to move it out of the way and looked at me with worried eyes.

"Don't worry, Alpha King. We will do everything we can." I recognized her. She was someone from Riley's pack, I didn't know her name but I knew where she was from at least.

"Thank you." I nodded at her as I walked into the room.

The group of doctors had already hooked up a lot of machines to my Little Bunny. She had an oxygen mask over her mouth and nose, a blood pressure cuff on her arm, an IV in her arm that was giving her clear liquids, and heart monitors all over her chest.

I saw that they had cut away all of her clothes and left her in just her bra and panties. I wanted to be upset about that but I couldn't be. I knew they had to do it, this was just part of their job after all.

While I watched I saw them wrap a few different elastic bands around her waist. There were big white circles on the bands that were pressing into Trinity's belly pretty hard. After they were in place someone flipped a switch and I could hear the sound of heartbeats.

"Is that my babies' heartbeats? Are they OK? Is Trinity OK?" I was too worried to keep quiet. I saw the doctors look at me then and it was clear they wanted to tell me to leave. Let them try. I will buy this hospital and fire their asses. I wasn't going anywhere.

Apparently they could tell that I wasn't going to go anywhere too. They looked annoyed at first but they didn't say anything and all my questions were answered by Griffin.

"Yes, that is the sound of their heartbeats. They are doing fine. So whatever is wrong it is only affecting Trinity right now." He didn't sound very happy and that didn't make me very confident either.

"What is going on?" I asked him. "What is happening to her, Griffin?"

"I don't know yet. I have never seen this happen to a shifter during pregnancy before. This is strange."

"Could it be because she is half witch?" Noah asked from his place near the door.

"It's possible. I mean, witches and warlocks are supposed to be nearly as impervious to disease as we wolves are, but that doesn't make any of us immortal. As you all know there are still a number of



diseases that can affect our kind. And the weaker the person or the wolf inside of them then the more at risk they are." He was doing his best to explain with an even voice but he was just as worried as I was.

"She's the Luna Queen for crying out loud. How could you say that her wolf is at all weak?" Vincent hadn't liked anyone saying his Luna was not powerful, even if they were a doctor.

"I am not actually saying that her wolf is weak. I am saying that those of us that are usually susceptible to getting sick are weak. I don't know for sure what is going on right now but I will figure it out as soon as I can."

Griffin had sounded upset and defensive when Vincent had yelled at him just as Vincent had sounded offended when someone had insulted his Luna. If we didn't keep this situation calm then everything was going to devolve into chaos.

"Enough." I silenced them with a firm word. "I don't care who said what, just take care of my wife."

I saw that the two men looked apologetic after they realized that they had been on the verge of squabbling. We were here for something very specific and they weren't being very helpful right now.

As Griffin turned back to help my Little Bunny I felt a weight settle in my stomach. It was like I was suddenly too grief stricken to stand. I was too worried about my wife and my babies. Trinity, Reagan, Rika, they were my family and they were all in trouble right now.

I just felt like everything I had, everything there was in my life, was slipping away. If I lost my Little Bunny then I would be lost. She was my rock, my guiding light, my reason for being.

"Please, Goddess, let her be OK. Please, don't take her or my babies away from me."

I felt both Noah and Vincent stiffen next to me. They probably hadn't thought of that as a possibility yet. Be it from not wanting to or just not thinking it was that bad, but the moment they heard those words I felt the worry inside the both of them double.

### **Chapter 354 - Reece - Complications Part 3 (Volume 3)**

8-10 minutes

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Reece

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As I sat there in the chair in the corner of the room I watched on as the doctors tried to figure out what was wrong with my wife. I was watching the monitors as Trinity was hooked up to all of them. They had the babies and her both being monitored so they could check everything. There were wires going just about everywhere.

The monitors for the babies were fine. One of them had a heart rate of one hundred and forty beats per minute and the other had one hundred and thirty-five beats per minute. They were doing just fine.

Trinity's monitors were sounding alarm after alarm. Her heart rate was way too fast. I could see the lines spiking by myself so I didn't even need to see that the numbers said it was beating at one hundred and forty-five beats per minute. That was not normal for her.

Her blood pressure was way too high as well. Instead of the usual one hundred and ten over eighty it was now one hundred and ninety over one hundred and twenty. What was going on with her? What was causing all of this?

Despite not being a medical professional I knew that this was wrong. I knew that there was something majorly wrong with my Little Bunny.

Another thing I could see that was wrong on the monitor was the oxygen levels. They were way too low. We may be stronger, faster, and a lot harder to kill than humans but we still needed a beating heart and oxygen to live.

A grim looking nurse came over toward us then, I knew exactly what she was going to say to me. She wasn't the same one who had spoken to me earlier and I didn't know who she was.

"We're going to need you gentlemen to wait outside." She tried to usher us all toward the door.

"They will wait outside but I will wait right here." She didn't look happy at my rebuttal.

"I am sorry, Mr. Gray, but hospital policy states-."

"You can shove your fucking hospital policy up your fucking ass. That's my wife and I am the Alpha King. I would like to fucking see you make me leave this goddamn room." She stiffened in fear at my words. She knew who I was and what I was capable of, that was clear to see by the fear in her eyes.

"Very well then, you may stay, but the rest of you need to leave immediately." She did her job by forcing Noah and Vincent from the room but I stayed put in my seat in the corner. No one was going to get me to leave my wife's side. That was never going to happen, ever.

I heard snippets of the conversation between the doctors. I heard them talking about Trinity's heart rate, blood pressure, something about incompatibility, and then there was something about her needing oxygen. They had put a mask on her to help her breath more easily but I didn't know what else they were doing just yet.

There was a lot of panic and hushed talking going on. I knew they were limited to very few people in the hospital since Trinity and the babies weren't human. I didn't know how different we were on the inside but it might be enough for a doctor to figure out if they were doing tests.

After what felt like forever but was in reality probably only thirty minutes or so, Griffin came over to me. I watched as he lowered the mask he had around his face and walked slowly toward me. There was such a grim look on his face that it immediately made my heart stop and my stomach drop. I felt like I was already dying by the time that he knelt in front of me. I could tell that I was looking at him with fear filled eyes.

"Reece." He sighed my name and I could tell that it was bad news.

"Is Trinity dead? Is she gone? Are my babies gone?" I felt the tears already stinging the backs of my eyes. The panic was setting in.

"No!" He said the word so quickly it was like he was trying to diffuse the timebomb I was becoming. "No, she's fine." I felt a rush of relief start to wash over me. "Trinity is alive and fine and so are the babies."

"What happened Griffin? What was all of this?" The panic had lessened but it wasn't gone.

"I am not sure what caused it yet but she seems to have developed gestational hypertension. It is not that uncommon for most women but it is almost unheard of for a shifter." I knew this was bad, it was beyond bad.

"What does this mean? What exactly happened to her?" I felt like the world was still spinning around me and I couldn't stop myself from spiraling.

"Basically it means that her blood pressure got too high. It was so high that her heart had to work extra hard to keep up and that made her body get less oxygen. Thankfully she and the babies were fine when you got here. There is no lasting damage. They will all make it through this just fine." I wanted to be relieved and believe that it was all over but it couldn't be that easy, I just knew it couldn't.

"What do we do from here? What happens next?" That was the major thing right? What did we need to do to make sure that she and the babies continued to be OK through all of this.

"Well, I will give her something that will help with her blood pressure. It will only be during the pregnancy so it will only last a little while. I don't know how much she is going to need just yet so I will be coming to see her at the house a lot to check her blood pressure."

"Alright. So she needs to take that medicine and you will see her a lot, what else? That can't be it." I was not ready to believe that the worst was past. I was too afraid to hope for something positive.

"She needs to try not to get too excited, she needs to stay off her feet. I want her on bed rest for the remainder of the pregnancy. I want someone there to help her around the clock so that she isn't doing too much by herself. I mean it. She needs to stay off her feet and keep her blood pressure down." That was a lot to ask for. I knew how my headstrong Little Bunny was likely to respond to that. Then again, if it was for the babies she just might do it.

"Alright. I will make sure she is off her feet. What about her appointments in your office?" I needed to get all of these details ironed out as soon as I could.

"I will take care of those when I come to see her at your place. I will not make her come back to my office unless there is something that I am concerned about."

"That's good." I finally sighed in relief, I might finally be able to see a light at the end of the tunnel.

"What about when she goes into labor? Do I bring her here or your office?" I could just imagine that day, I was going to panic beyond belief.

"Here, I will need the extra equipment to monitor her. I want to make sure they are all safe and sound."

"They are though, aren't they? They're safe. Nothing is wrong right?" I had to ask even though he already told me this.

"Yes, Reece." He put a hand on my shoulder then, steadying my nerves. "They're fine. I promise."

As Griffin stood up I finally felt the relief fully wash over me. It was like he had taken the last of my doubts with him as he left the room. That was also when I noticed that all the other doctors and nurses had left us as well. It was just me and the sleeping Trinity in the room.

I stood from the chair and hurried to her side. I needed to touch her, to make sure that she was still there and not an illusion. I needed to feel her heart beating under my hand even though I could hear it from across the room.

When I was at her side I sat on the side of her bed and took her hand. As soon as I lifted it high enough I was kissing the back of her knuckles. I needed to show her that I was here and that I loved her. I needed to prove myself to her.

"I'm here for you baby. I always will be." She was still unconscious. I didn't know when she was going to wake up, but I saw that her color was returning to normal and her monitors were a little more normal. It was all such a relief.

Next I pressed both of my hands to my Little Bunny's growing belly. I wanted to feel the babies that were in there. I needed to know they were safe as well. When I felt one of them stretch and press against the bounds of their tiny womb room, which caused their sibling to kick in retaliation, I knew that they were indeed safe.

"Thank you, Goddess. Thank you for saving my family."

### **Chapter 355 - Reece - Trinity Wakes Up (Volume 3)**

8-10 minutes

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Reece

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About ten minutes after Griffin left the room Noah and Vincent came back in. They looked relieved so I could guess that he had told them that Trinity was out of the woods now. That was good, I wouldn't have to be the one to tell them. As it was I was going to have to tell my mom. Unless I could delegate that task to someone else.

"Did Griffin say how long she would be asleep for?" Noah asked me as soon as he stopped next to the bed. I watched as he tucked the stray hairs behind Trinity's ear. If he weren't her brother of sorts I would be furious, but he was so I didn't say anything about it.

"No, he didn't. I hope it won't be long but I also hope it is until the morning, she needs her rest." I was looking at her peaceful face as I spoke.

"Yeah, she does. She has been busy and this pregnancy is taking a lot out of her." Vincent was the one who responded which surprised me.

"It is? How do you know?" I think that my question was unexpected for him.

"I am the head of her security. I see her everyday. I have noticed that she has been looking more tired but I didn't think it was going to lead to this." He hung his head in shame. "I have failed her."

"No you haven't." I assured him. "None of us saw this coming. I should have noticed but I didn't, what does that say about me?" Yeah, we had all missed the warning signs.

"I think she didn't say anything about how bad she was truly feeling. She likes to keep things like that to herself." Noah knew a lot about her as well. Sometimes I forget just how much these two men knew about my wife. It might help me to talk to them about her more.

"Noah, can I trust you to tell your parents and brother what happened?" I didn't even want to think about the panic fit that Eve was going to have when she heard about this.

"Yeah, I will call her right now." He started to turn and head toward the hallway.

"Vincent, will you call my mother? She knows that Trinity is here already and she is probably going crazy with worry. Will you tell her what Griffin said?" There, I can delegate that to him.

"Sure thing, Reece." He turned and left the room as well.

Noah and Vincent had both come back to report the results of their calls. My mother had been relieved and promised to visit first thing in the morning since visiting hours were over for the night. Eve wanted to forgo the visiting hours and come up tonight but Noah said he told her to wait. He assured her that I was with Trinity and that she would be fine until the morning. That was good. We would be fine until the morning, just the two of us.

I refused to even leave Trinity's side though. Everytime that someone came in to take a reading from her heart monitor or her blood pressure throughout the night I refused to move. They had to work around me. I know they thought that I was being terribly inconvenient but I didn't care. I was not going to leave her at all.

The little bit of sleep that I did get was done with me sitting in a chair next to my Little Bunny's bed and resting my head on her legs. It was extremely uncomfortable but I would sleep like that for a year before I left her in this room without me. I was never going to leave her.

It was right before eight in the morning when I stood to stretch. I knew that Trinity hadn't woken up at all through the night and I didn't expect it anytime soon. I felt a crick in my neck and back that I stretched out with a groan then spoke with a tired sounding voice.

"Good morning, beautiful."

"Hey handsome." I hadn't expected her response so it literally made me jump.

When I turned my head to look at her I saw that she was just opening her eyes. There was a small smile on her face as she looked at me like she thought I was an idiot or something. I probably looked like one with the way my mouth was gaped open.

"Are you trying to catch flies or something with your mouth hanging open like that? Maybe I should nickname you Frogger instead of Fido." The smile on her face got a little wider.

"Trinity." I breathed her name and sank into the chair that I had slept in.

"Morning." She shifted a little like she was trying to sit up but gave up when all the wires got in the way. "I take it that I caused a big stir last night. I'm sorry."

"Don't apologize." I took her hand and insisted that she stop. "You didn't do anything wrong. No one caused this, it just happened."

"What did happen?" She looked confused. "I don't remember anything after we were walking up the stairs. Did we even make it up the stairs?"

"Mostly. You collapsed when we were almost at the top. You seemed to sway and fell into my arms. When we called Griffin he told us to bring you here. Your blood pressure was high, your heart was beating too fast, and your body wasn't getting enough oxygen." I watched as the shock of what I was saying hit her.

"Oh my Goddess, the babies. Are the babies OK? Is anything wrong with them? Please Reece, tell me that they're alright?" She looked like she was about to have a panic attack and I could see that her blood pressure was going up again.

"Shhh. Shhh. Shhh. They're fine." I tried to sooth her as quickly as I could. "Shhh. Shhh. Calm down now. Shhh. Shhh." I was rubbing the side of her face gently trying to make sure that she didn't over excite herself. "You need to calm down. You can't get too excited."

"Why? What's wrong with me?" She still looked scared and afraid but at least it looked like the panic attack was over.

"Griffin said he didn't know what caused it but you have gestational hypertension. You need to keep calm and not let your blood pressure get too high. He also said you need to be on bed rest until the babies are born." I could see the shock on her face still. She was still scared, still nervous about all of this.

"Bed rest? That's all?" She didn't sound as upset as I originally thought. Then again, I did say that she probably wouldn't have a problem if it was for the babies. Looks like I was right.

"That and some medicine to keep your blood pressure down. Griffin will be coming to visit you at the house a lot so he can check you out. And we need someone to monitor you around the clock."

"Great, someone to wash me and take me to the bathroom." That didn't make her look too happy.

"Those can be my jobs if you like." I offered her.

"You think I want my husband to have to do that for me?" She looked indignant.

"It's not like I will have to wipe you, just carry you. I already carry you every chance I get anyway. Besides, we can just have a bath together every night. It will be fine. I can work from home and Mom or Eve can spend the day with you. I would say Juniper but she will be just as pregnant so I don't want to put that on her either." She seemed to be contemplating my ideas at least.

"I guess I have no choice. It'll have to be this way until the babies are here but then I can move around and do anything that I want again. Right?" She looked more like she was pleading with me than asking me a question.

"I believe so, yes. We can double check with Griffin when he comes back to check on you later." I smiled at her to show that it wasn't as bad as it could be.

"Alright, this is how it has to be I guess."

I watched then as Trinity put her hands to her belly. I knew that she was desperate to feel them moving so that she knew for a fact that they were safe. It was the same thing that I had done last night after going to my Little Bunny's side. She was so worried about them that she was not going to focus on anything except for them until she felt them move.

I was hoping that she wouldn't have to wait for long. I saw the worry start to build in her eyes and a grimace form on her lips. She wasn't feeling them. They weren't moving for her. She was losing hope.

All of a sudden her eyes lit up and she smiled. I could see how relieved and happy she looked. I knew that she had felt Reagan and Rika move. Thank you babies for not making her wait any longer. I hoped that this meant that they were going to be good kids when they grew up. However, knowing our luck, they would probably be little terrors. And Trinity would blame it all on me for being just a brat when we first met. Only I don't think she will use the word brat.

### **Chapter 356 - Trinity - Visitors (VOLUME 3)**

10-13 minutes

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Trinity

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What Reece had told me when I woke up in the hospital was quite the shock. I didn't think that I was going to have a problem like this while I was pregnant. I never thought that there would ever be something to put me or my babies in danger.

Griffin said he had never heard of something like this happening to a shifter before. I had to wonder if it was because I was only half shifter and there was something incompatible inside of me. Or was I just not meant to have children at all.

All of it truly scared me. I didn't want to think about what it meant or what would happen. I just knew that I needed to listen to what Griffin told me to do.

"So, I just need to stay in bed and not get overly excited for the next couple of months, right?" I was double checking my duties until the babies were born.

"That's right." Reece's voice was smooth and easy like he had completely calmed down.

"I can do that no problem. It will be easy." I smiled at him showing him it was not an issue.

"Why couldn't you have been this easy going about it when I was trying to keep you inside for your safety." He laughed now as he remembered our past when things were not quite so happy between us.

"Hmm, probably because you never explained anything to me. You just acted all caveman and pointed at my room with a grunt. I don't speak pighead so it was really difficult for me. I am so glad you became bilingual. It's made things so much easier, Dino."

"So now I am a caveman as well as a caveman's dinosaur dog. Anything else to add?" He raised a brow at me as he contemplated what was coming next."

"Yeah, just one more thing." I saw the dread in his eyes as he waited. "I love you." He hadn't been expecting that.

"I love you too." He grinned and happily responded to me before leaning down and kissing me on the lips gently.

"Hey, get a room, you two."

There was an interruption from the door. I recognized my mom's voice right away as she pretended to be stern.

"Oh, wait, you're in a room." She laughed, trying to break the tension that she must have been feeling. I could only imagine how upset she must have been last night when Noah called her. Reece told me that he had asked for the information to be passed along to both my mom and his.

"Hi Mom." I smiled at her as she came into the room. Dad was behind her looking as worried as he possibly could. Behind him were Grandfather, Noah, Nikki, Elias, Carter, and Emmalee. It was my entire family. The only person that was missing was Lila. Then everyone that was part of my family would be here.

"Hey sweetie, how are you feeling?" Mom looked so nervous as she walked next to my bed and sat in one of the small chairs. Dad followed her but stood behind her.

"Are you doing alright?" I noticed that Dad's voice cracked a little as he asked me that question. I know he was probably up all night with worry.

"Yeah, I'm fine. The babies are alright as well. I just need to be careful from now on." There was visible relief on Dad's face when he saw me.

"I'm so glad." He almost seemed to sink down even though he was still standing.

"I was so worried." Nikki came closer, Elias in her arms. "When Noah told me what happened after the party last night I could barely sleep. I just stayed up between Elias's feedings."

"I'm sorry to worry you all." I hung my head in shame, I had caused them all so many problems.

"Stop that." Emmalee scolded me. "Why are you apologizing? Did you do this on purpose? Did you ask for this? No, you didn't. No one did. This happened and that's that. We understand. Yes, we were worried but I am sure no one was as scared as you and Reece." Emmalee, who was due just about any time now was looking at me with her hands on her hips. I could see her baby belly swaying from the force of her anger.

"She's right." Carter agreed with her. "We love you Trin, but you're the one who was probably the most scared. You and Reece. You don't need to apologize to us. When we found out what was going on you



were already out of the woods and we knew you were going to be just fine. Yeah, we were worried because this happened to you, but that was all."

"We're here for you, Trinity, we always will be." Dad was smiling now.

"Anything that you need." Mom added.

"I love you guys." I could feel myself tearing up at how much they cared for me.

"There is nothing for you to worry about, Trinity. We're all fine, it's you that needs to rest and be taken care of." Grandfather spoke for the first time as he stepped closer to me and put a hand on my foot that was covered by a blanket.

There was a time that I thought I would never have this. The love and affection from my grandfather. Someone to call mom or dad. Brothers and sisters that love me. I had loved them and knew they loved me but there was a time that I truly felt like I just didn't belong with them. I now know how silly that had been of me. My family loves me, they always have.

They all stayed and talked for a while. Mom and Grandfather offered to help out around our house. We had the community that was almost done building. The daycare that I had wanted to run at the beginning of the year that I had to put on hold when things got busy. Now everything to do for the baby. There was just so much that I didn't want to regret or leave unfinished. I would need all their help to make sure that I stayed on top of it all.

After they left it was time for Lila to visit. I think she wanted to visit alone. She had been so worried yesterday when I collapsed. Reece had told me that she had come running in a panic when he yelled out for me to wake up. I just know that she had been pacing at the house until Vincent had called her.

"Oh, Trinity, sweetheart." She ran toward me and threw her arms around my neck in a rush. "I was so worried about you. When you wouldn't wake up or move. I thought something horrible was going to happen. I couldn't calm down at all. I thought I was going to have a heart attack until Vincent called me. When he said you were finally stable and sleeping I felt like a million pounds had been lifted off of my soul." She was crushing me in a tight hug as she said exactly what I had thought she had been feeling.

"I'm sorry for worrying you. I know I scared you, but I'm fine now. The babies are fine. We're all good. And we will be home tomorrow." I was rubbing her back as I soothed her and returned the hug.

"It's too soon and not soon enough. I want you there with me but I don't want you rushing home. Take all the time you need to heal. Don't push yourself at all. It's not good for your health." She was such a worrier but that made me happy since her worry was for me.

"I will be fine, I promise. I just need to stay in bed. Doctor's orders."

"Yeah, Mom, Griffin has her on bed rest until the babies come. She is not allowed to be up and walking around at all." Reece laughed a little as he said that like he thought my being confined was funny somehow. Well, he would see how funny it was later when I called him to do everything for me.

"Really? No walking around at all? You will need someone there to help you. I will be there day and night. Whatever you need, honey."

"I know, thank you." I knew she would offer. She was so sweet that way. I wouldn't make it through these next few days without her.

After Lila left, Reece and I had lunch. Thankfully Griffin had permitted us to get something delivered so we didn't have to eat the hospital food. I don't think Reece could have survived that at all.

We spent the rest of the day and the night that followed talking. We talked about what to do about me being confined and unable to perform pack duties. I would be missing the monthly meetings and I wouldn't be there for anyone who came to visit me.

Reece told me not to worry about it at all. I was the Queen and I should be less accessible to the general public anyway. This was a good chance for us to start discussing how we were going to organize the political and royal ranks within our people.

The next morning we had breakfast delivered as well. Reece had spent the night with me again. He had even requested that Vincent bring him a bag full of clothes so that he could change, and Lila made sure there was stuff in there for me to put on when I went home.

Normally I would have had Gabriel bring them since he was my personal assistant but he was managing all the things that Reece and I had been committed to prior to this issue happening. He was quite efficient and was handling it all well, so I didn't mind that I hadn't seen him yet.

After breakfast Griffin came to see me. He hadn't been able to stop by the day before but one of the other supernatural doctors had. An eagle shifter by the name of Aleczavier Tallon had come to see me yesterday.

Griffin looked happy with how things were going right now. He was pleased that I was doing well since that night and that the meds they were giving me were working.

"You're going to take these pills until the babies are here. I don't know how many of them you're going to need since you've been on IV meds while here. I will be coming to see you every day for the first week until we get the number just right." He handed me a bottle with small white pills inside of it. "Now, you're due about a week before Christmas but you're having twins so I would guess that you will go about two weeks early at least."

"Will that be safe? Having them early?" I was worried since two weeks early was a long time in a pregnancy that was only six months long.

"They will be fine. At most a little smaller than other babies their age for a little while but they will grow just fine. Not to mention that's the minimum. With this hypertension issue of yours, I might induce you earlier if I think that there might be a complication that affects either you or the babies. I will be monitoring you closely."

"Earlier?" Reece and I both gasped when we heard what Griffin said.

"Just do your best to stay in bed and keep those babies inside. That's the best option you have right now." Griffin was sounding way more stern than I had ever heard him before. This was starting to scare me again. "Don't worry, Trinity." He smiled at me. "I will make sure all three of you make it through this safely. I promise." That made me feel a little better I guess."

## Chapter 357 - Trinity - The Bed Rest Already Begins (VOLUME 3)

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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After receiving Griffin's warnings and another thorough examination I was allowed to leave the hospital. Griffin wouldn't even let me stand up to dress myself though, he had instructed Reece to help me if I needed it but I was to sit on the bed until the wheelchair came.

"But I need to use the bathroom." I called after him.

"Then have him carry you. If you don't like that then have a nurse get you a bedpan." He was at the door as he said these words firmly.

"I will not use a bedpan." I said the words with disgust as Reece bent to scoop me up into his arms.

"Then I guess I'll get to carry you." He sounded pleased with himself and happy about this whole situation.

"You're enjoying this, aren't you?" I glared at him as he pushed the door to my room's private bathroom open.

"Very much." He grinned. "I get to hold you in my arms even more. What's not to enjoy about this?" His smug face made me want to smack him.

"Stupid overgrown dog." I was joking of course, I knew that I needed to let him carry me because it was doctor's orders but I hadn't expected it to start while I was still in the hospital. Ugh, not even one last hurrah of freedom to roam about my room. This sucks.

"I already know you love me, you don't have to flirt so much, sheesh." He was laughing as he sat me down on the seat. "Want me to stay?"

"No!" I snapped at him. "I don't have anything to pull down anyway, I am naked under this damn gown." That was true, according to Reece they had cut away all of my clothes and they had even given me a catheter that kept me from having to go to the bathroom yesterday. It had been removed this morning. This was the first time that I would have been able to get up and out of the bed and I wasn't even able to do that.

"Fine. I will come back for you when you're done." He stepped out into the other room and shut the door.

This was going to be annoying. UGH! Well, I just had to go about my business for now. When that business was done and I had cleaned myself up I stood so that I could wash my hands. The toilet, however, was one of those automatically flushing ones so it alerted Reece to the fact that I was done. He immediately opened the door and bellowed at me.

"TRINITY GRAY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?" I hadn't expected him to shout like that so it actually startled me and I jumped in surprise.

"What the hell?" I yelled back at him, my wet soapy hands pressed against my chest. "You almost gave me a heart attack."

"Why are you up? You were supposed to call for me." Reece didn't look happy with me at all.

"I was only washing my hands Reece? Was I supposed to call you to wipe me and clean my hands up too?" I was being sarcastic, I really didn't think that was appropriate at all.

"You're not supposed to be on your feet at all. You need to call me to help you up and to carry you to the sink. Next time, follow the rules." He looked livid. This wasn't that much though. I didn't see how it was that bad for me to just wash my hands.

"Reece, seriously I took one step to the sink that was all."

"That doesn't matter." He stepped forward and picked me up. He stood there, hunched forward a little so that he held me low enough to finish washing the soap off of my hands. "When Griffin said you needed to stay off your feet he meant it. Don't get up again. If you do, I will get a bedpan for you to use at home."

"Do it and die Fido." I snapped at him. "I will not use a bedpan. I do not piss the bed in any way shape or form. Got it?" I felt the anger boiling inside of me.

"Then don't get up again." He grinned down at me. "Got it?"

"You're enjoying being in charge again. I can see it, you have this whole power complex going on right now." I guess he had not liked taking orders from me, huh.

"I don't know what you're talking about." He tried to deny it.

"Really? I can just give you an order." I wiggled my eyebrows at him to show that I could have some fun here.

"I would fight it. I would be denying you for a good cause. You need to stay off your feet so that you and our babies are safe and healthy. I am sure you can understand that if you just think about it. You were a good girl about it yesterday. What happened?" He looked slightly annoyed now.

"I'm not going against it. I just didn't think it would start while I was still at the hospital and getting the IV meds to keep my blood pressure under control. I thought my freedom would last until then." I crossed my arms now that my hands were cleaned and dry. Reece was walking us back into the room now so that he could help me get dressed.

"Well, get used to it, this will be the way life is for you until the babies are here. When they're out and you're back to normal you can run a fucking marathon while breastfeeding if you want. I don't give a shit as long as there are no nip slips. But until then you're on bed arrest."

"You mean bed rest." I tried to correct him since he had said it wrong.

"No, it would have been bed rest but you already violated parole and are not being remanded back to your cell. Just be glad you won't be in solitary confinement. You will still have visitors and the food will be great. You just can't get that pretty little ass of yours out of bed."

"Ugh." I rolled my eyes. "Sometimes you annoy me, McGruff. I hope you enjoy your time as the warden. As soon as I can I will get my revenge." He noticed my grin.

"Does that mean you're going to tie me up and hold me prisoner again? Ohh, I will look forward to that."

"Dammit, even my punishments are exciting for you." I laughed. It had been a joke, partially, but he had figured it out immediately.

After our little argument Reece helped me to get dressed while I was sitting on the edge of the bed. He actually helped me to do almost all of it. He slipped my panties over my feet and pulled them up to my thighs. I couldn't stand to pull them up so I laid back and pulled them up the best I could. I couldn't even see them past the massive belly that was in my way. Huh, I remember being so thin that I looked abnormal next to all the other she-wolves in the pack. Now this belly of mine was huge.

Anyway, after the panties were up and in place he took advantage of how I was sitting to slide the loose fitting yoga style pants onto my legs. I hated the feeling of having someone put clothes on me. It was nowhere near as exciting as when someone, (Reece), took them off of me.

After my bottom was dressed I tried to sit up but the belly didn't want to cooperate. Reece actually had to pull my hand to help pull me into a sitting position. This was getting to be ridiculous. Once I was sitting up though I snatched my bra out of Reece's hands, he was going to try and put it on me as well. I could still put that on myself. It would be quite easy I am sure.

OK, it was a little hard to get my body to maneuver around the belly to put it on while sitting as still as I could on the bed. That and I swear that my belly grew a lot in the last two days that I was in the hospital. Still, I managed to get the bra on and grabbed my loose fitting shirt. I slipped it on over my head and that was it.

When I tried to grab for my socks Reece pulled them away from me.

"Uh uh, you can't even see your feet. Do you think that I will even let you try to put these on right now?"

"What, are you going to put them on me all the time from now on?" I just rolled my eyes and held my hands out for them but he ignored me.

I watched as Reece unfolded the socks and prepared one of them to slip on over my foot. He bunched the sock up in his hands and pushed it onto my toes and then up past my heel. I felt the way his fingers teased a little at the back of my leg when he pulled them away when he was done.

OK, maybe I wouldn't mind him getting my socks on me all that much. That was kind of nice. I tried to hide the grin on my face while he did the other foot. When he was done with that he slid on a pair of black canvas sneakers and I was finished getting dressed to go.

Not long after that the wheelchair had arrived and it was time for us to go. It annoyed me that I needed to be lifted into the chair but at least it was Reece who did it and not this random guy who had brought us the wheelchair.

When it came time to leave the room the man tried to push my chair but Reece pulled a few crisp hundred dollar bills from his wallet and told the man to take a break. Reece wasn't going to let anyone push my chair but him. He truly was possessive, but I liked it in all honesty.

### **Chapter 358 - Trinity - Bed Arrest Part 1(VOLUME 3)**

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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Of course Reece lifted me and put me into the car. He also gently leaned over me to buckle me up because apparently I must have forgotten how to do that while I was in the hospital. You know how we women forget so many things if we don't do them every single day.

After I was securely fastened in the back seat of the car Reece moved over to the other side and slid in next to me so that Noah could drive us home. I caught sight of Noah's eyes in the mirror as he watched the whole process and I could tell that he was trying really hard not to laugh at Reece right now. Don't worry Noah, I wanted to laugh at him too.

"You know, Fido, I can do little things for myself. Like buckling up, feeding myself, breathing. I am not dead or in a coma. I am alive and well. I just need to keep myself from getting excited and not let my heart rate get too high." At that Noah did laugh as he pulled the SUV away from the curb and started to drive us home.

"I know that." Reece glared at the back of Noah's head, clearly embarrassed and not appreciating the laughter at the moment. "But you are my wife and you are carrying my babies. I am three times as worried as a normal man. Can you blame me for being a little overprotective right now?" There was a fire in his eyes that clearly showed that he wasn't going to let anything slide during this time. He really was the most overprotective little puppy dog that I had ever seen.

"No, I can't blame you at all." I said as I leaned over and cupped his cheek in my hand. "I love you for how protective you are of me. I might not like it when you're doing it at the time but I am glad that you're there to do it for me. I wouldn't be here without you, Reece. You know that, I know that, I think the whole shifter world knows that. And to me there is no one more special to me than you." After my sweet words I leaned in and kissed his lips softly.

"Blech!" Noah pretended to gag. "Can you not kiss my sister while I am in the car?" Noah was glaring at Reece in the rearview mirror.

"Get your fucking eyes checked, Noah. She kissed me." Reece laughed at him.

"Nope. Not my baby sister. She would never do such a thing. Would you, Trinity?" Noah was speaking in a voice that was high and sweet, almost like he was talking about a child. I knew at once he was playing around but it was funny and would be nice to mess with my husband a little.

"Absolutely not. I would never do something like that. Especially not with my brother right here. Why in the world would I kiss his best friend right in front of him. That would just be wrong." My innocent act was over the top and sounded totally fake. So it was exactly what I was going for. I nailed it.

"You two are just horrible to me sometimes." Reece pouted with his arms crossed over his chest.

"Don't worry, my love." I kissed his cheek. "I love you no matter what happens." I winked at him as I pulled away.

"You little Devil Bunny." He followed me as I pulled away and kissed me gently on my lips.

"See, you are the one kissing my sister." Noah scolded him.

"Oh just shut up and drive." Reece snapped at him. Noah and I both laughed at our little joke as we pulled into the compound and toward the estate.

When we pulled up to the house I saw that there was a whole welcoming party waiting for me. Juniper, Paul, Cedar, Acacia, Emmalee, Carter, Nikki, Elias, Mom, Dad, Grandfather, Lila, they were all standing outside the house, most likely having been notified that we were on our way by the gate guards.

"Are we having another party?" I asked Reece, slightly exasperated. "Didn't we just have a party?"

"This isn't a party exactly. It's just your closest friends and family welcoming you home from the hospital." Reece was smiling at me.

"It's a welcome home party." I glared at him. "I didn't want a party like this Reece."

"They set it up on their own. I wasn't in on this, I swear." He held up his hands defensively.

"Mom wanted to see you so bad and when she told everyone you were coming home today they wanted to see you too. It's not a party really. It's just a casual lunch. I promise we're not going to go overboard." Noah was trying to both explain it and justify it at the same time.

"This is our family we are talking about Noah, this is Mom we are talking about. It will definitely be going overboard no matter what." I could feel the anxiety growing in me now. I just wanted to be home and at peace right now.

"Don't worry, I will keep her in check. And Dad will be there to calm her down as well."

I had no choice but to let it all happen. They were already here anyway. When Noah parked I unbuckled myself while Reece walked around to the other side to get me out. He was carrying me princess style as he walked toward the large group of visitors. They were all smiling happily at me and welcoming me home.

"I am so glad to see you sweetie." Lila grinned at me.

"Welcome home baby girl." Mom was almost in tears.

"I hope you're doing well." Dad smiled at me.

"Don't scare me like that, Astro." Paul scolded me.

"You need to protect you and those babies so our kids can grow up together." Juniper grinned.

The rest were similar things, all smiles and people welcoming me home. It was nice and I was glad to see everyone but I was embarrassed about what had happened and I didn't want to see everyone so soon.

After Reece carried me inside he took me straight to the dining room for a nice casual lunch. Abigail had done an amazing job on the meal. She had really outdone herself. I was happy to be home and eating her cooking again. No one cooked like Abigail did. While we were eating Abigail came out and welcomed me home personally as well.

"Oh, Trinity, I missed you so much. I was so worried about you. I am glad you're home. If there is anything you want to eat, anything at all just let me know. I will make it all for you. I am going to be staying here with you all for the next couple of months just in case there is something that you want in the middle of the night. I remember my night time cravings were so bad. I was always cooking while I was pregnant." She laughed at the end as if she were remembering things fondly.

"Thank you Abigail, but that's not necessary, really. I won't need anything at night. I could always wait until you get here in the morning." I tried to let her know that she can go home and that she didn't need to wait on me so much but I don't think it worked.

"Nonsense child. You're a first time mother. You don't know how bad those cravings can be. Just leave it to me. Old Abigail will take care of everything." She was already walking out of the room so I couldn't say anything to convince her to not stay and I really didn't want to invoke my Luna Queen mode and force her to go home, that would hurt her feelings. Ngh, what was I going to do?

After the meal was over everyone headed home and it was time for me to head up to my room. Reece had the next couple of days off of work before he had to get back to his busy days so he was going to be keeping me company. I didn't have to be confined to our room technically, as long as someone carried me I could go anywhere in the house. I could go to the music room, the library, the garden, and the dining room downstairs. It really didn't matter where I was as long as I stayed off of my feet. Or more like, as long as I didn't let Reece catch me on my feet.

I wasn't going to do anything bad, honestly. But, if someone helped me to the bathroom and it wasn't Reece then I was going to walk myself to the damn sink and wash my hands. Hell I would probably be walking myself to the bathroom, that little bit of walking wouldn't hurt anything. These overprotective men were just being worrywarts. That was all.

### **Chapter 359 - Trinity- Bed Arrest Part 2 (VOLUME 3)**

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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Still, once Reece got me to our room he laid me gently in the center of the bed and sat on the edge next to me.



"So, how are you feeling? I know that took you by surprise. I don't want you getting too worked up and having another episode." I know that he was just worried about me. I also know that he blamed the surprise baby shower for what happened because I was so focused on the smell of the food that I didn't realize what was going on. It's not my fault that his babies made my stomach the priority at the time, I was just hungry.

"I am fine." I smiled at him. "Honestly, I really am fine. My heart isn't pounding. I don't feel dizzy. My pulse feels normal. I am good, really good."

"That's a relief." He looked like he visibly deflated. It was like he let out a breath that I couldn't even tell he was holding at the time. He really was just worried about me.

"I am going to be fine, Reece. We all are. Reagan and Rika are going to be just fine as well, you will see. In just a couple of months we will be able to meet them and see them for the first time. We will be able to hold them in our arms and rock them back and forth."

"Yeah, it will be amazing. But you need to stay safe until then. I can't have you getting sick again or Griffin will take the babies early. If they're too early then they might not be strong enough."

I felt fear settle over me as I listened to Reece's words. Everything that he was saying was true. If I didn't keep these babies inside of me for as long as I could then they could be sick and weak and it would be all my fault. I would not let that happen. I just wouldn't.

It felt like I had been having the same conviction go through my head since I woke up at the hospital. That was probably true, but that's because it was all that I could think about right now. I was literally a baby incubator with a ticking time bomb inside of it. If I wasn't careful I would set that bomb off and all three of us could be in danger.

"What are you thinking about?" Reece asked me as he watched me thinking.

"About the babies." I answered immediately.

"Well, that's ambiguous. What about them?" He chuckled softly as I rolled my eyes at him.

"About the best ways that I can protect them. I know we've talked about it a lot but it's just something that I need to keep in the front of my mind. It's a major life change for me. I will be changing the way that I do everything for the time being. In all honesty, I am going to be living life like I am some sort of invalid that is incapable of taking care of herself. I will be living life like I am severely crippled." I felt like there was a little bit of pain and sorrow in my voice right now. I didn't want there to be but it's the truth.

All I wanted to do right now was get things ready for my babies. I wanted to prep their room and sort their clothes. I wanted to make sure everything was put in just the right place and spend hours fussing over all the little details.

Now, it felt like I was going to miss out on it all. I wasn't going to get to finalize their room and I wasn't going to get to put their clothes where I wanted them. And I wasn't going to make sure that every little thing was perfect. It was actually quite depressing as I thought about it all.

I think that Reece could tell how depressed I was by all of this. I was trying my hardest to stay positive for him and the others but I was actually scared shitless. It all made me nervous and really worried. I

wanted to know what to do. I wanted to know how I was supposed to fix this and make it all go back to the way that it was before. And I was also wondering why this happened to me and my babies in the first place.

As I sat there fighting back the tears that were threatening to spill over at any moment Reece slid closer to me and held me in his arms. He didn't say anything at all, he just let his warmth seep into me. Just him being there really was enough to calm me down and he knew it.

When I was finally calmer I heard him speak, finally breaking the silence.

"I am with you every step of the way, Little Bunny. I won't leave you alone for a second if that is what you want. I will take a sabbatical from the office and stay here with you until the babies are three months old. I will stop working altogether. I can have someone else run the company for me. If I am needed right here at your side then that is where I will be. I want you to know that, honey. You, Reagan and Rika, all of you are what is most important to me. Nothing else matters at all. As long as I have you then I have the whole world." There was such sincerity in Reece's voice that I knew he meant every word of that. I could feel the love radiating off of him as his words reverberated through his chest and vibrated right into my ear.

Just hearing what he had to say made my heart sing. It made me feel so loved. I knew that Reece loved me but I guess sometimes I just forgot how much he really loved me.

"Reece, you have no idea how much that melts my heart or how happy it makes me to hear. I am beyond happy and flattered that you would give up everything to be with me, but you don't need to do that. Not yet anyway. I know that as things with our roles as King and Queen progress we might need to reevaluate all of this later, but for now it is enough just knowing that you're willing to throw away everything that you've worked so hard for just to be with me. I won't let you do that though. I know how much you enjoy your work on most days."

I felt the rumbling as Reece's laughter thrummed through him. He must have found my words funny.

"I do enjoy my work, but I love you. And just remember, if I did stop working the money is still mine. I am sure we can survive for quite a long time with the fortune that I already have. Plus, I would still own the company and therefore I would still be making more money. We would never be poor. I wouldn't be throwing anything away, baby. I would be staying right where I am needed the most."

His offer was so tempting. I almost told him that I did want him to stay with me, that I wanted us to be together like this all the time. Then I remembered that we really do need our time away from each other, even if it's just little bits here and there. It would stop us from feeling smothered by the constant attention.

"It's tempting, Fido, it truly is. However, for right now I think we should leave things as they are for right now."

"If you're sure, Little Bunny. If that's what you really want I will not argue at all.

Reece and I moved from the bed to the couch and watched a movie after that. Dinner was delivered to our room and we ate it while watching the third movie of the night. By the time that the fifth movie was

wrapping up I was ready to pass out from exhaustion even though I hadn't done anything all day. While I drifted off to sleep I felt Reece carrying me back to the bed.

After he laid me back onto the bed I felt him slowly start to take some of the clothing off of me. My shoes had been taken off a long time ago but I felt my socks sliding off now. After that I felt my pants sliding down my legs. I would have welcomed an intimate touch most nights but right now I was too tired. He wasn't making it intimate though, he was just making me more comfortable. After the pants had been removed I felt him snake his hands up my shirt and remove my bra. It felt so freeing, so wonderful to not have that evil man-made contraption trying to kill me right now.

After my bra was removed Reece must have removed his own clothes because a moment later I felt him climb into the bed after me and he was just wearing his boxer briefs like usual. I felt him wrap his arms around me gently and pull me closer to him so that I fit snugly under his chin. It was my favorite way to lay, perfectly enveloped in his body. I never felt safer than I did when he draped his body around me like this. It was so peaceful and soothing that it made me slip into a deeper sleep immediately.

### **Chapter 360 - Trinity - Bed Arrest Part 3 (MATURE) (VOLUME 3)**

9-11 minutes

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Trinity

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My first full day at home started out slow. I had to have Reece carry me to the bathroom so that I could pee like I needed to do every night. Honestly I was surprised I didn't wake up in the middle of the night needing to pee like I have been lately. These babies often used my bladder like it was a punching bag while I was sleeping.

Just like at the hospital yesterday, and all through the day yesterday, Reece carried me to the bathroom and set me on the toilet. That part was so annoyingly embarrassing. I mean, I was capable of going from a standing position to a sitting position. But nope, he wouldn't allow it at all.

After I finished and was ready to wash up he would then pick me up and hold me while I washed my hands. At least he didn't insist on washing them for me or something annoying like that.

After that I had desperately wanted to take a shower. I just wanted to let the water wash over me and relax my muscles. Well, do you think he was going to let me shower? Nope. He set me on the edge of the sink and went to draw the bath.

While the water was filling the tub he went and got a stack of towels that he set next to the large pool of water. After that he added a lightly scented oil to the water that I could instantly tell was meant for relaxation. He was trying to keep me calm I see. After he grabbed my body wash and shampoo the tub was ready and it was time for me to bathe.

Reece walked over just as I was taking off the loose fitting t-shirt I was wearing. He looked slightly annoyed, like he wanted to be the one to remove the shirt instead of me. Well, he got to be the one to pull the panties down and off of me so at least he shouldn't be too upset.

Before Reece picked me up though he stripped off his boxers and tossed them into the hamper with my clothes.

"What are you doing?" I asked him even though I already knew.

"Taking a bath with you. Isn't that obvious?" He laughed as he picked me up.

"I gathered that much, but why are you taking a bath with me? I can bathe myself, you know."

"Aren't I allowed to take a relaxing bath with the love of my life?" He was phrasing it like that on purpose. He was going to make me feel guilty if I said no. Oooh that sneaky dog.

"If that was really what you were after then I wouldn't have a problem, but I have a feeling this is just you making sure I don't die in the tub." He flinched at my choice of words and looked at the water with me held in his arms.

"While it would be horrible for that to happen and I most definitely do not want to see you hurt in any way, this is truly just me wanting to take a bath with you this morning." Hmm, I wonder.

"So, does that mean that I will bathe alone tomorrow? And the day after that?" I raised an eyebrow at him and glared at him. He still wouldn't look at me.

"I will want to bathe with you then too. I want to bathe with you all the time. There is no definite date as to when it will end."

"You're being ridiculous." I laughed at him while I shook my head. "Utterly ridiculous. You know that? You're pretending to want to just be in the tub with me but it's just you wanting to keep an eye on me." I still couldn't stop laughing. He was being ridiculous.

"I don't know what you're talking about." He still feigned innocence as he walked into the hot water and settled us down.

"Sure you don't." I nodded at him.

After soaking for a while I felt Reece begin to wash me. It reminded me of the first time we were in the tub together. That had been back in the canyons after I was rescued. He had washed me then too, just like he was doing now.

His touch was gentle and smooth. He wasn't trying to be intimate but I couldn't help but feel it that way. I just loved the way that he touched me and how it felt. I could feel the heat flooding into my core as my desire for him just grew.

I turned on his lap slowly so that I was facing him. I took the washcloth from him and pretended to start washing him. However, the moment that I leaned forward I pressed my lips against his and slipped my tongue into his mouth.

He answered my kiss immediately. His lips reached hungrily for me and his hands came up to stroke my back and I pressed my breasts against his chest. I loved the feel of his firm and toned muscles and broad shoulders. I ran my hands up his arms, over his shoulders and down his back so that I could scrape my fingers against his smooth and soft flesh.

I heard him moan softly and felt his body respond instantly. He was already turned on. His growing erection invaded the space between our bodies and pressed against me firmly. It was exactly what I was wanting, what I needed. I rocked my body just a little so that I could grind against him and feel him just that much more. It was already amazing and we hadn't even done anything yet.

"Wait." He pulled away from me, breaking the kiss. "We shouldn't do this. It's not good for you right now."

"I don't remember Griffin telling us we couldn't do this." I tried to recapture his mouth then but he pulled away from me.

"No, it will get your heart rate up. It's not allowed." I could hear how hard he was fighting for control right now. I could probably break that control of his really easily if I tried just a little.

"Come on Reece." I pleaded with him in a soft voice as I leaned against him more. That movement slid him just a little close toward my opening and made it that much easier for me to grind against him. "Please, Reece. I need you. We will ask Griffin later but don't deny me now. Please." I continued to beg him in a soft, seductive tone as I pressed against him. "Please."

I heard him growl once right as there was almost an audible snapping sound to signify his control being torn to shreds. With Reece's control now out the window I was able to recapture his mouth and continue that mind blowing kiss.

As soon as my lips were locked on his, Reece shifted me a little, just enough so that he could slide into my opening and pull me down his long hard shaft.

"Ahh!" I threw my head back and cried out with pleasure. "Ahh, Reece." I called his name, urging him on.

He didn't thrust though. He didn't do much of anything just yet, he just seemed to sit there and revel in the feel of our union. I had to admit, it felt more than amazing right now.

Finally, Reece started to move. Actually he had taken hold of my hips and started gently rocking me back and forth. He was making the same movement, soft gentle rocking motions. It was slow, it was gentle, and it was unlike any of the other times that we had ever been together before.

Still, it felt amazing. I could feel him throbbing with every sway of my hips and every rock of his. It was mind boggling how something so gentle and slow could have me already feeling my orgasm building, but it was there nonetheless.

Reece was fighting hard not to be rough or cause my body too much stress. Goddess, I love him and how considerate he was. I needed a little more though, just a little more connection. I leaned forward, throwing my head onto his shoulder and placing my lips against his mate mark.

Once my mouth was in position I sucked hard on the mark that I had left on him. He growled as if he were still fighting for his control and my mouth was making it worse for him. That hadn't been my intention, I just wanted to taste him in an intimate way.

The rocking got just a little faster, nothing more. It was fine, it was all that I needed. I felt my orgasm reach its limit and spill over. As soon as my body started to spasm and I clenched around Reece's already throbbing shaft he had reached his limit as well. He exploded inside of me with a thundering growl. It sounded like he was releasing all the energy he was fighting not to ram into my body.

"I'm sorry." Reece panted as he rested his head on my shoulder.

"For what?" I was confused.

"I didn't want to hurt you but I didn't want to deny you. I know that wasn't very pleasurable for you." He looked as if he was wounded, like he hadn't just made me come already.

"Reece you idiot." I slapped his wet chest and laughed at him.

"What?" He looked confused.

"It was still perfectly wonderful for me. If anyone should be sorry it's me. You had to hold back so much that you were fighting yourself the whole time." I wanted to feel sad about it but I was too happy.

"It felt amazing for me as well. I didn't need to slam into you to feel the power of our connection. Yeah, I fought my wolf for control but he's a beast. I wasn't going to let him be in charge right now. I wasn't fighting myself for control, just the beat that would have been too rough with you. I love you, Trinity, and any time I am with you is amazing. This just proved it to me. Goddess, but it was truly beautiful and perfect."

"Oh Reece." I slapped him again as I teared up. "Stupid pregnancy hormones." I laughed as I wiped a tear away. He didn't know what he did to me.