

## Chosen by Fate 361

### Chapter 361 - Trinity - Bed Arrest Part 4 (VOLUME 3)

Trinity

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Once we were finished with our bath Reece made sure that I was set to rest and relax in the bedroom. I didn't want to sit in the bed all day if Reece was with me. I would be able to move about the room, just not on my own. Reece would carry me anywhere in the house that I wanted him to. Hell he would probably carry me anywhere in the whole damn country. It would mean that he got to carry more which he apparently loved to do.

What I didn't like, or really what I didn't want, was Reece hovering over me nonstop while I sat on the sofa in our bedroom and was trying to read a book for one of the classes I was supposed to be doing online.

Every single time that I so much as shifted my weight or adjusted myself Reece would run over to me and start fussing.

"Are you alright? Do you need something? Is something wrong? Are the babies OK? Are you OK?" He fluttered around me looking for whatever it was that had caused me to move that tiny little bit.

"I'm fine Reece." I sighed in exasperation when this happened for the third time this morning. "I just adjusted myself a little, that is all."

"I just want to make sure."

I know he was just trying to show me how much he cared and how much I was truly loved. And I felt it, I really did. But when he went from being seemingly absorbed by whatever he had been doing to fussing over me in less than half a second it kind of gave a girl whiplash.

I was spared having to have this whole conversation with Reece again, going over the same things that I had already said earlier in the morning, when Griffin was escorted to the room by Gabriel.

"Excuse me, Trinity, you have a visitor." He knocked on the door and I welcomed the intrusion happily.

"Come in Gabriel."

When the door opened Gabriel walked in with Griffin right behind him.

"Good morning Trinity." Griffin smiled at me. "You're looking well this morning. I can see that your first night at home went well."

"It was a little overwhelming to be honest, but I managed. I took the medication that you gave me and I am doing fine right now. I'm just doing some studying at the moment."

"That's good. I just want to check your vitals and make sure that all is truly going according to plan."

"By all means, go right ahead."

I indicated the spot on the sofa next to me and encouraged Griffin to have a seat. Once Griffin was sitting next to me he pulled out the all too familiar blood pressure cuff and a stethoscope. There was also a battery powered pulse oximeter that he slid onto my finger that gathered its data while he manually checked my blood pressure.

"All seems fine for right now. Your blood pressure is a little higher than I would like to see, comparing it to previous visits you've had at my office. However, it is well within the normal range." I watched as he made a note in his chart and checked my histories. "Your heart is pumping enough oxygen throughout your body as well so we don't need to worry about that." He noted as he pulled the device off my finger.

"Question Griffin," I grinned as I looked at Reece who was hovering just behind the couch, "would it make my blood pressure higher if someone fussed over me too much?"

"Only if it truly aggravated you that the person was there and fussing about. Is that the case?" Griffin raised an eyebrow at me as if daring me to say that I was aggravated that Reece was being so attentive to me.

"I wouldn't say aggravated really, no. Annoyed sometimes when he rushes over if I do something as simple as shift my weight for a fraction of a second." Griffin laughed at the defeated tone in my voice.

"Yeah, I can see why that might be bothering you. And to be honest that could potentially raise your pressure as well. You're not going to break if he leaves you alone to study, but I don't think we can convince him of that."

"You do realize I am standing right here and can hear the two of you talking, right?" Neither of us paid any attention to Reece, effectively acting as if he wasn't in the room. I really did enjoy it when I got to play these little games. It was fun and Reece pouted so adorably when it was all over with.

"From what I can tell things should go just fine from here on out. Just stay off your feet and don't attempt anything strenuous."

I noticed the tone to his voice and I was pretty much able to guess what it was he was trying to say. I wasn't going to say anything though. I didn't want Griffin yelling at me the day after I got home from the hospital.

"Strenuous?" Reece asked him with a clear question in his inquisitive tone. "What do you mean by strenuous?"

"I am sure you can figure that out Reece. Anything that gets the heart rate going faster, possibly making one or more persons sweaty. Physical activity that does not necessarily involve walking." He was emphasizing this for Reece because he probably thought Reece was the one who had needed the warning and not me.

To be fair, I pretty much already knew that Griffin wouldn't have approved of what we did this morning. That was why I hadn't mentioned it at all. But, dammit, I wanted to be with my husband. Was that so bad?

"Oh, so you're saying we shouldn't be having sex at all until after the babies are born." Reece was playing it off like he was just finally understanding what was being said. "I hear you loud and clear." I

watched as the evil grin spread across Reece's face. "I figured that all along but Trinity apparently didn't get that when we left the hospital. She insisted on a little bit of light physical activity this morning."

"Light physical activity?" Griffin looked intrigued. "Does such a thing truly exist?"

"It does. And I swear it was gently done. I don't know how it affected her heart rate, I was a little preoccupied, but I think the water helped to facilitate a calmer environment." Reece looked as if he were truly contemplating something at that moment.

"I truly do not need to hear the details Reece. That is not something I need to be privy to." Griffin glared at Reece firmly then turned to level the same glare at me. "I do, however, recommend that you refrain from doing anything else of the sort until after the babies are born. And might I suggest a little while after they are born. You will be hyper fertile after the delivery and you do not want them to be too close together now, do you?"

"Absolutely not." Reece and I both answered in a hurried and panicked rush.

"Good, I will take my leave now. Trinity, no more 'exercises' please." I blushed at that last warning of his before he walked out of the room.

I was thoroughly mortified, especially considering that Gabriel had been in the room for that entire conversation. He was, after all, my personal assistant. He was expected to wait with me while I did most things during the day.

I had a sudden thought as I remembered Gabriel and his competent ways. He could 'monitor' me while Reece took care of other things. That way I would be able to study in peace and I didn't need to worry about Reece rushing over if I moved my arm from one place to another or shifted a tiny bit to fart or whatever. Dammit, I didn't care what it was that I needed to do, I just didn't want to have Reece fussing over me with every little thing.

Not to mention, I think both Reece and I were feeling quite a bit of embarrassment after what had just happened with Griffin. I truly think it would be best if we just spent a few minutes apart from each other. Partially because, scolding from Griffin or not, Reece was my super sexy and hot as hell husband that I wanted more than anything else in the world right now.

Honestly, how damn horny did these pregnancy hormones have to make me? All I had to do was think about Reece and I wanted him. Seeing him just made it that much worse. I needed to get him out of the room for the time being so I could calm my raging hormones. I didn't need to be known as an uncontrollably sex fiend by the only doctor that I ever saw regularly. That would just be embarrassing.

### **Chapter 362 - Trinity - Bed Arrest Part 5 (VOLUME 3)**

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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"Hey, Reece, I have an idea." It was time to implement this plan so that we could try to instill some peace and calm around here.

"Yeah? And what might that be, Little Bunny?" He sank down onto the sofa next to me and slung his arm around my shoulders.

He just didn't know that I couldn't have him this close to me right now. I needed to have a break from him because I was already finding it difficult to concentrate. Not just with him incessantly fretting about. I needed to have a break from the hot, steamy, sexy thoughts that kept running through my head.

I would be completely honest if I said that every time I saw Reece right now I had to wade through at least fifteen different sexual fantasies just to form a proper, non sex related sentence. I am guessing that that is not exactly normal. UGH! What the hell was the matter with me and these raging hormones and this over active sex drive.

"Well, if memory serves, I went into the hospital the day of the baby shower, right?" I brought up that memory but I didn't want to cause him pain. Unfortunately, the memory of that day must have caused him just that as his eyes clouded over with worry and fear as he must have remembered exactly what happened.

"Yes, but I don't see what your point is."

"Well, I had pulled you out of that little workshop you set up for yourself. I know that the custom building of baby furniture was not going well. How about you start putting everything in the room together or go to purchase something that is already assembled."

"No! Absolutely not. I am not going to leave you alone."

I had a feeling he would balk at the very idea. He didn't want to leave me alone at all. Reece was just an overprotective worry wart with a jealous streak that ran at least a hundred miles wide. This was going to take some convincing.

"I won't be alone, Reece." I smiled at him as sweetly as I possibly could as I worked to show him that there was nothing to worry about. "Gabriel can keep watch over me while I study, Reece. That will give you the time to work on the nursery."

"No, Trinity." He was shaking his head back and forth furiously. "I can't do that. I can't let you out of my sight. I need to be here for you. I took the time off of work to be with you. I had spent so much of my time working on the nursery leading up to the baby shower that I didn't see the signs of what was happening to you. I can't do that again."

It was clearly heartache and pain that he was feeling from what had happened. I could understand that, I truly could. But we couldn't let this rule our lives right now. We needed to be stronger than it and take control of it all back.

"Reece." I cupped his cheek in my hand, luxuriating for a moment in the feel of his skin in the palm of my hand. "I promise I will be fine. Don't let this episode run our lives. We need to be stronger than it is. We need to move on and finish the things that we started. I am going to finish these classes no matter what.

And you Reece, you need to finish the room for our babies. Didn't you promise me that you were going to do it all? I want to see what the final product will look like. I want to see where my babies will be sleeping."

I could see the pride swelling behind Reece's eyes as he listened to my words. I was stroking his ego here a bit. I knew that he wanted to do this. He wanted to be the one to say that the nursery was entirely his doing. He wanted to be able to proudly claim that achievement for himself.

Right now I could see a war going on in Reece's eyes. He was silently fighting himself. I could just imagine what he was telling himself. Probably things like 'no don't go, don't leave her side' and then he would counter that with 'but we have to finish the room for our children, it is our duty, our responsibility'. I don't know why I imagined Reece talking to himself in a third person pluralized state but I did. It was kind of funny. Maybe it was his wolf he was arguing with, in that case it would be two versions of the same man so he could be using the pronouns we and our. This whole train of thought running through my head almost made me laugh hysterically, but I managed to stop myself.

I could see Reece was about to say something, my mind instantly thought that it was going to be a refusal. I wanted to step in and stop it before he could deny me my suggestion though, I thought it would be best for us. We needed to see a semblance of normal return in some little ways.

"If I may."

Gabriel butted in right before Reece and I started talking at each other. It effectively stopped any small disagreement we were about to have so that we could both turn to look at the smiling and elegant looking man that was on the other side of the table. I noticed that there was a hint of laughter in Gabriel's eyes, did he truly know why I wanted Reece to leave? Knowing him with his extra senses it was highly possible that he did.

"Yes, Gabriel?" Reece looked at him with a hint of skepticism.

"I will remain by Queen Trinity's side as her ever vigilant assistant. I will make sure that nothing ill befalls her. This will allow you to do what you need to do. Also, since you will only be right across the hall for the majority of the time, you can come back in a hurry if anything were to happen. I encourage you to check back in frequently as well, to quell the unease that will undoubtedly grow within you."

"Do you think it is absolutely necessary that I go, Gabriel?" Reece asked the question in his formal Alpha King tone, it was a voice that scared most people but Gabriel wasn't one of them.

"Yes, Sir. I truly do believe it is in the best interest of you both to do this. I think that if you were to accomplish something apart from each other right now you will find that there are fewer things that the two of you need to worry about."

"You think we're both worrying too much?" Reece didn't seem happy with that assessment.

"It's not that you are worrying too much, Alpha King." Gabriel made sure to show proper respect. "I believe the issue here truly lies with the fact that you are allowing the worry to dominate you at the moment. You are stronger than that, Reece, I truly believe that."

Gabriel was truly insightful at the moment. I think he knew more than he was letting on at the moment. But what I was focusing on more was the fact that Reece seemed to be wavering. He looked like he

wanted to say that he didn't want to go, didn't need to go, but there was a part of him that was dying to finish up the nursery for Reagan and Rika.

"Hahh." Reece sighed softly as he hung his head for a moment. "I know you're right. You both are. I don't really want to go but it is important to get it all finished. I don't want to be left with an unfinished nursery when the babies arrive." Reece was smiling when he finally lifted his head. "You are far too convincing, Gabriel. You would be very useful in negotiations."

"Thank you for the wonderful compliment." Gabriel smiled at him. "I will make sure I keep you informed of Queen Trinity's actions for the rest of the day. Please, go about the business that you need to accomplish."

"Yeah, yeah. I know. She wants me out of here because I fret over her too much." Reece laughed then and leaned over toward me, his arm still around my shoulder and his other coming around to rest on the arm of the sofa. "You just don't know how much I love you." He pressed his lips to mine for a heated moment.

When Reece pulled away he sauntered out of the room looking pleased with himself. Clearly he was happy to be working on the nursery and to have gotten his kiss goodbye.

"GAH!" I yelled my frustrations to the ceiling.

"Is there a problem?" Gabriel looked surprised by my outburst.

"Yeah, he goes and kisses me like that when my self control is already at its limits." I responded honestly without thinking and immediately blushed at having basically implied that I wanted to throw Reece down and ravish him.

"Ah, yes, I think I have worked out that particular issue for myself. Please forgive me for having stepped in earlier." Gabriel looked slightly embarrassed himself, as if he didn't want his Queen to know that he knew she was a horny slut when it came to her husband. Well, I am pregnant with Reece's twins, I think it was obvious that I wanted my husband in that way.

### **Chapter 363 - Trinity - Bed Arrest Part 6 (VOLUME 3)**

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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While I was sitting there thinking about what was going on and the fact that the very intuitive Gabriel was gaining this intimate insight into my personal life I was struck by an idea. Gabriel was very knowledgeable. There were things that he knew that no other person on the planet might know or

remember. I could ask him something that had been bothering me since I woke up in the hospital the other night.

There had been a few things nagging at the back of my mind. Some ideas and thoughts that I didn't want to contemplate more than I had to. And Griffin's words to Reece about my condition had not made things easier for me to deal with or understand. So, why not take the opportunity that I was given to ask this very well informed man all of my nagging and burning questions while we were alone.

I figured it was best to ask Gabriel when no one else was around. If Reece was here when I brought up my fears and suspicions then he would most likely become ten times worse with his fretting worry.

"Gabriel?" I called out to him, my head tilted back and to the side so that I was both looking up at him and showing him that I was curious about something.

"Yes, my Queen?" He placed a fist over the left side of his chest and bowed slightly, a show of deference and respect that the Sentinelle was known to give only for the Luna Queen and Alpha King.

"I have some things I would like to discuss with you, now that we are not burdened by prying ears." I made it clear that this was a private discussion that I did not want to be shared with anyone else.

"I will promise to keep any and all secrets for you my Queen, unless it is detrimental to your health. That I must immediately share with the King." Gabriel bowed further forward at that. I could tell that he was apologizing for not being able to hide everything that might be discussed in this room. In truth, I could always demand that he keep every word I say a secret but I didn't mind if he discussed my health with Reece, that was something that was necessary.

"That is fine, Gabriel. I will not command you to do otherwise. I know that would just cause you undue distress." I nodded at him and he finally straightened up, understanding that I was not going to force him to do something that he would not be comfortable with.

"Thank you, my lady."

The way that Gabriel spoke to me often made me think of some period drama that was set in the sixteen hundreds, or sooner. It was funny but I kind of liked it, but only when it came from Gabriel. I had a feeling that was because speech patterns with this sort of inflection came naturally to him. He was almost seven hundred years old after all. I wondered for a moment if he would ever be capable of finding himself a mate. Would anyone want to marry the oldest living werewolf? That would make for an interesting story to tell their children one day.

While I pushed those thoughts away I moved on to what it was that I really wanted to talk about. The true reason for opening this discussion between us.

"Please Gabriel, have a seat so that we may talk. I do not want to look up so high just so that I can look you in the eye."

"Yes, my lady." He smiled softly before he sat smoothly in the soft armchair that was sitting across from me. "Now, Queen Trinity, what is it that you wish to discuss with me?" He knew that I was going to ask him something very important.

"I wanted to know, Gabriel, if you knew about any instances in the past where a pregnancy might not have been fully compatible with a shifter. Specifically with a werewolf."

"That is a very loaded question, my Queen." He looked a little like he didn't want to answer that question completely.

"Loaded in what way, Gabriel?" I needed to hear what he knew. I needed to know if there was something wrong with the babies because they weren't meant to be.

"Queen Trinity, my lady, you need to understand that a lot of the stories that we know of are of course from history. That makes them from different periods in time. There were times when war ravaged the land and it wasn't just human women who had to fear the loss of their children. Shifters, magic users, even the Fae needed to be on guard for when a child was conceived. There were times of great unrest that caused many of the unborn children from the supernatural world to not survive."

Just listening to Gabriel's words sent shivers through my spine. I knew that war had run rampant through our world for a long time. It was still ravaging the lands in many countries. There has never truly been a time of peace in any moment of human history.

These wars have dragged shifters into their ranks. Of course there are men and women who join the armed forces because they want to, but during times of drafts we have not been left out of them, not in any country. I know for a fact that my great grandfather, Gordon, was drafted and deployed before my grandmother had even met him. He never came home to meet her either. Just his dog tags.

"Alright. I understand that. But you know that isn't what I was asking about. I want to know if there has ever been a time when the baby was not compatible with the mother because of conflicting genetics. Has there ever been a time that a mother could not carry her baby to term because the mother was not a wolf and the baby was?"

"I am confused, Queen Trinity, you are indeed a wolf. Why are you concerned about this now?"

"I am a wolf, yes, but I am also a witch Gabriel. And I don't know what part of my genetics that my eggs and my womb are using. I know that a warlock can get a wolf pregnant and a child can result, but what would happen if a wolf was to get a hybrid pregnant? Would the same outcome be expected? Or are we looking at something a little more complex."

"That I do not know, my Queen." I could tell that I was confusing him slightly so I shifted to another one of my worries.

"Alright, let's try this one. Do you think that my condition might be the result of the fact that one of my babies is a wolf and the other might possibly be a witch? Could the babies themselves be incompatible within my womb and are causing the issues?"

"I..I..I truly do not know." Gabriel seemed at a loss. "I can do some more research, my Queen. I will check to see if there is anything that I might have overlooked in my studies."

"I would appreciate that, Gabriel." It looked like he had recovered quickly, not at all letting this issue get the best of him.



"The pleasure is all mine, my lady." He bowed his head as he spoke. "Would you mind terribly if I were to do some investigation on your lineage as well? I would like to know if there is anything that we might have missed along the way."

"I think that might actually be beneficial. There is much I do not know about my ancestry because of a lack of knowledge. I would like those holes and gaps to be filled in so that I am not left wondering forever."

"Thank you, Queen Trinity. I will treat this matter with the utmost respect and dignity. And when I have found something to bring to you I will make sure that I come to see you at once."

Gabriel looked proud at the moment. He loved learning, I knew that about him if nothing else, but he also loved puzzling out an answer. I had just given Gabriel an assignment that would bring him an immense amount of joy.

I really couldn't wait to find out what it was that Gabriel found for me. What was he going to find when he investigated the origins of Edmond? What would he find hidden in that forest full of nuts? It would be an interesting discovery, I am sure. Not to mention that I truly would like to learn who my grandparents had been. I would like to know what Edmond's parents had been like, what kind of people they were to create a son like him. It was going to be like a giant 'who dun it' game for Gabriel to solve. The mystery of Edmond's origins. I think it could make a decent movie, a horror movie that is.

### **Chapter 364 - Trinity - Bed Arrest Part 7 (VOLUME 3)**

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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I resumed my studying after my talk with Gabriel. After a little while I heard Reece and a couple other voices in the hallway as they seemed to be carrying items into the nursery. By that time it had been almost two hours since Reece had left and it seemed to me that he was working hard.

I heard some banging, lots of shouting, plenty of laughter, a shout and a growled curse over the course of about two or three hours. It sounded like several people were watching Reece get frustrated over that time frame.

Reece came back to the room several times after that first two hour gap. He wouldn't tell me what it was that was going on in the room, even though it sounded interesting. He came and had lunch with me and we talked about how my studying was going. He never volunteered anything about what he was doing.

Once dinner rolled around Reece came back and took a shower before we ate together at the table. He carried me gingerly in his arms and sat me in my seat. It was kind of nice to have him carrying me like that, I had to admit that. I loved feeling his arms wrapped around me.

Reece tried, and failed, to keep my attention on him during the entire meal. I heard the sound of the maids going into the nursery. There was the vacuum running and a few other small noises that were much softer than the ones I had heard when Reece was in there.

"Did you make a mess in there?" I asked him in a slightly accusatory tone.

"No, not really. But now that things are finished I need the room to be cleaned. I would have done it myself, but I didn't want to miss dinner with you." He smiled at me.

"Plus, that's what you pay them for, right? Go on, finish the thought you were thinking." I laughed at him.

"Well, it's true. If I do their jobs then I am paying them for nothing." He laughed right back at me.

"Does this mean that the nursery is almost ready?" I asked him with a smile on my face. I was excited because when it was done I wanted him to show me the progress he had made. I had given him permission to do the room without even needing to hear what he wanted to do to it. I was dying to know but it was his masterpiece and he could show me when he was ready.

"Do you want to see it after dinner?" I could tell that he had been planning on asking me anyway. There was a bright and shining light in his eyes, the excitement was nearly bubbling over.

"Yes, of course I do. I can't wait to see what it looks like." I could feel the grin on my face.

I think I ate my dinner a little too fast after that. I wolfed down my food so quickly that Reece actually laughed at me. He didn't say anything though, he just hurried through his own plate and cleared the table away.

When he placed a call to the kitchen to have the remnants of dinner cleared away he asked if they had finished across the hall. We hadn't heard them in several minutes so we thought they were done but it was best to be sure.

Once we got the confirmation that they had indeed finished up, Reece lifted me into his arms and carried me across the hall. I felt the excitement growing within me. My heart was pounding and the adrenaline was flowing.

"Calm down a little or I won't take you in there." Reece threatened as he heard the erratic state of my thumping heart.

"Alright, I will try." I turned and kissed his cheek. "But this is exciting."

"I know it is, Little Bunny, I know it is."

After I took a few deep calming breaths Reece opened the doors in front of me. The room had been completely transformed. I couldn't believe what I was seeing. I couldn't believe that Reece had done this.

There was a mural on the only wall that was uninterrupted by windows and doors. It was to the right of the door when we went in. The mural was of the forest and it looked just like a scene we could see somewhere here in Colorado. It was magnificently done. The rest of the room had been painted primarily in a soft yellow. There was a soft pastel green color on the trim, moulding, and the door and window frames. The ceiling was still a bright white that was perfect, not a speck of any yellow or green paint on it.

The furniture had been set up. I could tell that Reece had gone and got new things today. He wanted something that fit his vision. The items from our baby shower were to be donated to different people in need among the pack.

The cribs, both of them, were a rich mahogany and were beautifully designed. The dressers and the changing tables matched the cribs perfectly. There were also two beautiful and elegant looking sleigh rocking chairs with matching ottomans.

There were crib sheets on the mattresses in the cribs. Blankets had been draped over the sides of the cribs. Giant stuffed animals decorated the corners of the room. Video baby monitors were already in place at the top of the cribs. Elegant mobiles were in place, dangling their charms for babies to see.

Everything was done and it was all perfect. The sight of it brought tears to my eyes. I just looked around the room and felt the happiness and joy wash over me.

"Reece, it's perfect." I sobbed, unable to hold the tears in any more.

"Don't cry, Little Bunny." He nearly panicked.

"They're happy tears, Reece. All happy tears."

Reece went on from there to show me all the clothes I had bought for the baby and all the ones that Lila and Mom had chosen for us among the baby shower gifts. All of them had been washed, delicately folded, and placed inside the dressers. Inside the closets, one each on either side of the cribs, were the outfits that were not fit to be folded. They had been hung on tiny little hangers and put away. There were boxes upon boxes of diapers and wipes that were in there just waiting for us.

"There is one more thing." Reece told me as he turned off the light. It was already dark outside the house so as soon as the light went off the inside of the room was darkened as well. Or at least it should have darkened. Instead of going completely black inside the room there were glowing lines on the wall and designs on the ceiling.

The mural that Reece had painted was outlined in glow in the dark paint. The trees looked to be shining in light of the moon which was painted there behind them. The moon was only visible when the room was completely dark. And on the ceiling, also only visible in the dark, was a complete map of the constellations painted perfectly. They looked wonderful.

All the beauty brought tears to my eyes again. Reece had truly outdone himself on this. It was just amazing.

Reece sat me down in one of the rocking chairs and knelt before me. I looked him in the eyes as he held my hands firmly in his.

"Trinity, you were right. We needed to overcome the fear that this episode has caused us. We need to show it that we are stronger than it is. We needed to prove that to ourselves more than anything. I am sorry that I didn't trust you on it. I am sorry that I was worrying too much."

"Does that mean-" I started but he cut me off before I was anywhere near done.

"That does not mean that I am done worrying about you." He looked at me sternly. "I love you too much to ever stop. Even if this was a completely normal pregnancy with no issues I would worry about you. I will worry about you and our babies for the rest of my life because that is my job. However, I will try to not be so overbearing. I will go back to work tomorrow and let our moms watch over you with Gabriel's or Vincent's assistance. I trust them with you as I rightfully should."

"Thank you Reece. I am glad that we are getting back to a semblance of normal, even if things are still going to be different."

"We need to work on this together. It is the only way for us to make it through this time."

I was glad that things had gotten better for us. And I was grateful for Gabriel's help in pushing us along this path. He was definitely someone that I was glad was here at my side, assisting us.

### **Chapter 365 - Trinity - Bed Arrest Part 8 (VOLUME 3)**

10-13 minutes

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Trinity

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After that Reece agreed that he didn't have to be such a hovering worrywart so he had decided to go back to work the next day. He was still a worrywart though so he was working from home. He wouldn't leave me for very long periods of time, and he would make sure to have every meal with me. How did I get to be so damn lucky. I had the best husband in the world.

Yeah, sometimes his special brand of love and care got to be a little over the top and annoying, but I still loved every minute of it. Like right now, I had been on bed rest for the last four weeks, and I had been really good about staying off my feet like I was supposed to. My feet didn't hurt or anything, but for some reason my legs did. So what was my amazing and wonderful husband doing about it? He was massaging my legs and feet while I just laid on the bed and groaned so obscenely that it probably sounded like we were filming a porno in our bedroom.

"Oh Goddess!" I groaned and cried out repeatedly. "NGH! Yes, right there. AH! AH! That's the spot. Mmm!"

"Trinity?!" Reece just laughed and rolled his eyes at my over the top reaction to his magic fingers.

"Oh Goddess, Reece, you have no idea how amazing that feels!"

"I think I can imagine it with the way you're behaving, but alas I fear I will never know." He laughed again.

"I swear, when you're pregnant I will massage your feet." That made Reece laugh so hard that he let go of my feet and collapsed onto the bed, his hands braced on either side of me.

"I hope like fucking hell that never happens. Do you understand me? That had better be fucking impossible, you little witch."

"I don't make the rules of the universe. I mean, I don't plan on getting you pregnant so I don't truly plan on ever rubbing your feet like that, but if it were to somehow happen, then you know, I would be a supportive wife and be there for you however I could." I barely made it through my little speech with how much I was laughing at him. I'm sure he just didn't want to wind up like Shawn and Dietrich, but I didn't think that was ever going to happen to him.

"Now you have me super scared." He was glaring at me playfully. "What are you going to do about that?"

"I can snuggle you until you fall asleep. Or sing you a song. I need to get into the habit of taking care of a babies anyway." He pouted at my joke.

"So, I'm a baby now, am I?" He loomed over me, massive as he was he still seemed like a playful kid or a teenager sometimes.

"It all depends on your mood. Today you're very playful, tomorrow you might be grumpy like an old man. Who can ever tell how old you'll be on any given day?" I just shrugged my shoulders as I tried to shimmy my body out from under him. I gave that up quickly and let my frustration be known. "Haahhh." My sigh was longer and louder than I had intended it to be.

"What's wrong Little Bunny?" Reece asked me as he moved to sit on the edge of the bed.

"I can't even scoot across the bed anymore. Don't get me wrong, I am excited to be pregnant, and I can't wait to be a mother, but it is getting to be so uncomfortable." As I was telling him this I tried and failed to move into a sitting position. Reece laughed at that and took me by the left hand while also grasping my right elbow. Using his double grip on me he pulled me up slowly until I was able to sit comfortably next to him on the edge of the bed.

"It won't be much longer." Reece was trying to sooth me as he rubbed my back softly. He was right of course, it was already halfway through November. There were only about thirty-one days left until my actual due date, and Griffin said I would probably not make it to my due date at all.

I was just contemplating all of that when I felt the babies shift and stretch in my overly stretched stomach. It was amazing that the two of them were even able to fit in there. I felt like if they got any bigger at all my stomach would start to tear away from my body.

I laughed just for a second at that thought, at how growing them in a detachable stomach would be so much easier. I couldn't keep laughing though, the moment that it started a terrible pain ripped through me, and I screamed out, grabbing my stomach as if my thoughts had actually come true.

Reece, who was still sitting beside me rubbing my back when the pain hit me, just seemed to panic. He hadn't been prepared to watch my whole body tense up or for me to curl forward as I screamed.

"Trinity? What's wrong? Are you alright? Is it the babies?" I couldn't see him for a moment as I just squeezed my eyes shut to try and block the pain from my mind.

Just then I heard two sets of frantic footsteps coming down the hall. I knew who it was that was coming, the time of day was all I needed to figure it out. And sure enough, just seconds later there was a frantic knock on the door from Vincent as he and Griffin both yelled out to us.

"Trinity? Reece? Is everything OK, can we come in?"

"Trinity? What's going on? Tell me what's happening?"

I heard Reece sigh in relief as he moved to open the door. He must have locked it when he came in for lunch. He didn't do that often so it surprised me. I had just managed to open my eyes as Reece yanked the door open.

Griffin didn't wait for permission or an invitation, the opened door was all he needed. He ran right to the side of the bed and knelt in front of me.

"What happened? Tell me everything that happened before this started." Griffin had obviously only been coming over for my blood pressure check, but that had been completely abandoned as he started to lay me back on the bed.

"Ah, ah." The change in position hurt a little, but I did my best.

"Reece was m..massaging my feet and legs." I was breathing through the pain and squeezing my eyes shut. "After that we were talking while sitting on the bed. The babies stretched, and then this pain just hit me out of nowhere." I could feel tears forming in the corners of my eyes as I spoke to him.

I forced my eyes open so I could look at the men that were in the room. Reece was hovering right behind Griffin and looked like he was about to pass out from his nerves and fear. Vincent was still by the door, he looked scared as well, but not quite as scared as Reece did. Griffin was doing his best to examine me.

Griffin was checking my pulse, my blood pressure (which he was there to do anyway), he was feeling the babies inside my belly. I couldn't keep up with everything that he was doing. I watched as his face relaxed a little even as my pain continued. Even Vincent didn't look as worried as I originally thought that he was. Why were they so calm? I wanted to ask them, but Vincent spoke first.

"Trinity, the pain you're feeling, does it go away when you move?"

"I don't know." I nearly snapped the words at him, but caught myself. "It had just started when you guys got here. I hadn't moved at all before Griffin had me lay down."

"I was about to ask the same thing that Vincent did." Griffin spoke softly. "Can you roll onto your left side for me."

With Griffin's encouragement and assistance, I moved onto my side. The pain was still pretty intense so it was hard for me to move at that moment, but we managed to get me there. Reece came over and helped to put a pillow under my head.

"It might be wise to put one between her knees as well." Griffin instructed. "It will alleviate some of the pressure on her hips."

For a few moments the three of them just stared at me while I was laying on my side. I was starting to feel a little nervous and uncomfortable with them watching me. It was weird having people just looking at me like that.

That was when it hit me. I was only feeling nervous. After a minute or so on my side, the pain in my abdomen had started to go away. It was almost like a miracle.

"It worked." I was so shocked I spoke without thinking. "The pain is almost completely gone."

"Oh thank the Goddess." Reece collapsed onto his knees next to me.

"That's good." Griffin was smiling now, and Vincent looked as if he were relieved.

"What was that?" Reece didn't stand up, he just grabbed my hand and looked up at Griffin.

"Braxton hicks contractions."

"Contractions?" Reece looked worried. "Like labor?"

"No, think of this like the body going through practice labor. It is likely that you will experience more of these episodes Trinity. Try to lay on your side or move around to different positions to alleviate the pain. Practice contractions will only affect the stomach and not the back. If they ever go all the way around or won't go away at all, or they get worse over time then you need to call me immediately. That will be a sign of true labor." I felt my heart speed up a little. It was a little scary but also exciting. It was becoming more and more real now, wasn't it?

"How much longer do you think we might have?" Reece asked the words that I was just about to ask myself. "Do you think the babies will be here soon?"

"I would say that it could be anytime now." Griffin looked as if he were contemplating what might be happening in my immediate future. "If you were to call me tomorrow and tell me that Trinity was in labor, I wouldn't be surprised; however it is probably going to be more like a week or two."

"I don't want to have them tomorrow." I could feel the nerves settling over me. "I will settle for a week or two from now." That made Vincent laugh, but he didn't say anything.

"Whenever they do come, I will make sure that Lana and I are ready for you." He was smiling at me.

"Thank you Griffin."

After that Griffin left. I had a lot I needed to process and think about now. Even Reece was having a hard time moving past what Griffin told us so he took the rest of the afternoon off and stayed with me. We didn't talk about it though, we just snuggled each other on the couch and watched a movie while

thinking quietly to ourselves. I don't think either of us actually watched the movie. We just looked at it while seeing nothing but the thoughts inside our heads.

I can't believe I had just been complaining about how long this was taking and how uncomfortable I was. Yeah, I wanted to see the babies and all, but I was also nervous about labor and delivery. I mean, I knew women were built to have babies, we have been doing it since the dawn of time. That didn't make it any less scary though. Knowing that I was built for it didn't mean that I wasn't nervous and uncertain about how I was going to do it.

### **Chapter 366 - Trinity - Bed Arrest Part 9 (VOLUME 3)**

8-11 minutes

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Trinity

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The day after my little scare with the practice labor Juniper came to see me. She was nearly as far along as I was, but she didn't have any blood pressure issues and therefore she wasn't on bedrest. I was actually really jealous of her right now, but I was doing my best to not let it bother me that much. We all had our own struggles in life and right now this was mine.

"Hey Trin." She came into my room after knocking. She didn't wait for me to tell her to come in, but I had been expecting her, and it was how we usually did things anyway.

"Hey Ju." We used the playful nicknames that had somehow become funny to us when we got pregnant.

"So, how are Raegan and Rika doing today?" She asked me as she sat a bag on my bedside table and leaned in for a very awkward hug. It was only awkward because it was hard for her to lean over me because my belly got in the way of her belly.

"Good, I think." I grimaced. "We had a scare last night." I laughed it off a little, but I watched as she tensed up for a moment.

"What kind of scare?" She had paused in the process of pulling over a chair from the table.

"Nothing major, just some practice labor pains. Or that's what Griffin called them. I thought I was going to die with how much it hurt." I was remembering the pain and fear of the night before and shuddered at the thought of it all.

"Now you're scaring me." She laughed. "I don't want to be in pain."

"I don't think either of us have a choice in that matter." My laugh came out strained and tense. "It will all be worth it in the end though, right? When we get to hold our beautiful babies in our arms."



"Yeah." She was smiling happily. "It will be nice. And our babies will be able to grow up together, that will make it even better in my opinion."

I had been thinking the same thing. Juniper was my best friend. For a while she was my only friend really. I know that no matter what happens to me, Juniper will be there to help me through it. She is the first person after Reece that comes to mind when I want to share my secrets with or tell my exciting news to. And I was glad that I was going to have her with me on the journey of motherhood.

Together Juniper and I would be figuring out the ins and outs of how to raise not one, but two babies at the same time. It was a special thing to share with your best friend.

As that thought made its way through my head there was another knock at my door, and another person walked in unannounced. She too was expected and had done this same thing many times.

Nikki had just come in with Elias in her arms. I loved seeing my nephew. He was so cute. This had become a regular thing for us. Juniper and Nikki would come to have lunch with me, and we would do a video call with Emmalee while she ate lunch as well. She was literally due any second now so it was like we were on baby watch for her as well as me.

It felt like so many of the people around me were about to have their babies. I mean, Acacia was due within the next couple weeks. It seemed like Emmalee was due forever ago, I could have my babies at any time, Juniper and Rawlynn were due toward the end of December. Ella was due in January if my memory was correct, Falena was due in March. And even though no one knew about it, Shawn and Dietrich were due around the end of February or beginning of March. All of us were due within the next three months or so.

We had just started the lunch, the food that Juniper had brought was passed out by Nikki while I did my best to hold onto my nephew who was now four months old and could move around a lot more than when he was first born.

I thought it was adorable though, the way that Elias would reach for things and try to explore everything. He was so curious and inquisitive for such a young baby. I remember joking with Noah last week about it. I had told him that I was happy to see that Elias seemed to be a normal baby and that he didn't seem to be born as a stick in the mud like his daddy. Reece found it funny and laughed; however Noah hadn't seemed very amused.

Just as Nikki finished passing out the food, Juniper had finished setting up the computer, and Emmalee was on the screen waving happily.

"Hey!" She looked so full of energy, and her smile was infectious.

"Hey Emmalee." I beamed at her as I handed the baby back to Nikki. "How are you feeling?"

I couldn't believe she was further along than me and was that energetic, but I think that was just how Nikki was though. She was just a happy and chipper person.

"I am great. I just love being pregnant and feeling the baby move inside of me."

"That's because you only have one." Juniper joked with her.

We started to eat our lunch and talk about all sorts of things. Pregnancy woes, labor fears, baby raising woes. We were all there to just support and help each other.

At one point we were all four laughing very hard at something Nikki said. Apparently, Noah could be very squeamish when it came to Elias, and the result had us cackling. However, Emmalee's laughter had turned into a hiss before she sucked in a breath.

"Oooh." I could tell that she had reached down to grab her belly.

"Are you OK?" Nikki asked her.

"It's probably nothing. I think I just laughed too hard." She grinned though whatever pain she was feeling, but I could tell that it was worse than she was letting on.

She grimaced for a moment. Another hiss of pain passed through her clenched teeth as she tried to ignore it. She couldn't ignore it though, because her eyes popped open and we could all see how surprised she was.

"Oh."

"What?" All three of us asked her at nearly the same time.

"My water just broke." I watched as a small smile spread across her face even as the pain seemed to intensify.

"Really?" I was shocked. "Oh my Goddess, Emmalee, go get Carter." I was so excited. I wished I could be there for her. I wanted to go to the hospital to see the baby like I did for Nikki, but I couldn't.

"Get me for what?" Carter came walking out of the other room after having heard me shout at the computer.

"Oh, Carter babe, my water just broke." Emmalee seemed as calm as could be, Carter however was instantly flipping out.

The chaos on the other side of the line was funny to see. The three of us were laughing like crazy until Juniper got a call and stepped aside to answer it. Still, I enjoyed the show until Carter disconnected the computer so he could take Emmalee to the hospital. I was so excited to see pictures of my new nephew, I couldn't wait to meet him.

As I looked around me I realized I was alone now. Nikki was calling Mom to tell her about Emmalee being in labor, she would most likely take the plane out there so she can see the baby tonight. And Juniper was still on the phone as well, a big smile on her face.

"I am going to go tell Noah what happened, I know I can call him and all but he's just right down stairs." I could tell that Nikki just wanted to see Noah and celebrate the baby coming with him in person.

"OK, I will see you later." I kissed Elias on the cheek as Nikki leaned in and gave me a hug.

Right after Nikkie left the room, Juniper, who had seemed to have ended her call but was frozen in a state of happy shock, finally sank back into her chair. I say she was in happy shock because she wasn't

saying anything, and she was clearly shocked by the phone call but she was practically grinning from ear to ear.

"What's with you?" I asked her with a laugh in my voice.

"She's in labor." She sounded like she couldn't believe it.

"I know, we just watched it on the computer. Were you sad that you missed it because of the call?"

"No, that's not what I meant. I'm not talking about Emmalee." Juniper was smiling wider now.

"Huh?" I was confused.

"Acacia." She looked up and beamed the happiest smile in the world at me. "Acacia is in labor. Cedar just called me. She's having the triplets today."

"What are you waiting for? Go!" I was about to laugh at her. She was in so much shock that it was like she didn't know what to do.

Once the shock had worn off, Juniper left. She hurried to the hospital to be with her brother and meet her new nephews and niece. Later in the day, I was texted pictures of my nephew Carter Junior as he slept soundly in Carter's arms. And in the early evening Juniper sent me pictures of her two nephews and niece, Beech, Cyprus, and Ashle.

I nearly cried when I saw the babies. All four of them were so cute. And I couldn't believe that both Juniper and I had our families expanded on the same day. It was such a joyous and happy day.

### **Chapter 367 - Trinity - Bed Arrest Part 10 (VOLUME 3)**

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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Mom spent a lot of time out at the Canyons for the next week. That was understandable, she was very excited about her new grandson. During the time that she was there, I had a lot of video calls with her, Emmalee, and Carter. I loved seeing how cute the baby was. He looked so much like Carter; Emmalee had made the right choice when she made him a junior.

Juniper didn't come over as much over the next several days either. She spent a lot of time with her nephews and niece and helped Acacia acclimate to her new life as a mom. It was made easier for Acacia as well because of the fact that she had Cedar's mom who had raised twins and her own mother who had raised nothing but multiples. She had a lot of people there to help her, and Juniper was learning as much as she could from this time as well. She would need it.

This, however, left me feeling somewhat lonely. All I wanted was to see the people that I was used to being around on a regular basis. None of the people that I typically saw were here for me now. I did see Falena from time to time, but she had her own job to do, as did Rawlynne, even though she was about to take time off of work for having her own little baby.

Nikki came by once in a while, but she was busier than I thought she would be. I guess the craziness of the current situation was affecting her as well.

I think Vincent could tell how lonely I was getting though. When he came for guard duty, he brought Heather and Faith with him. He must have dropped Renea and Conner off at school before he came to work.

"Trinity." Heather was happy to see me, and I was overjoyed to see her and the baby. It felt like it had been so long, and I had completely missed Faith's first birthday party. I didn't forget to get her a gift, ordered online of course.

"Oh my Goddess, Heather, she has gotten so big." I couldn't believe that she had just turned a year old just nine days ago.

"I know. Can you believe that tomorrow is the first of December? It's going to be so busy. What with the kids going on break from school and everything." She was beaming happily and looked like she was glowing. I couldn't help but be happy for her, and a little jealous that she wasn't stuck in bed. "Plus, I have wonderful news." She looked like she was glowing as she looked at me, excitement spilling over.

She didn't say anything to me, she just took Faith's coat off of her and showed me the onesie she was wearing. It was pink and said 'I'M GOING TO BE A BIG SISTER' and there were flowers embroidered around the words.

"Oh, Heather, that is amazing. You're such a wonderful mother, I am so happy to hear that."

"Thanks Trinity, I am happy that I can share this with you. Outside of our family you're the first person that we've told, even my parents don't know yet." She was grinning happily, and I couldn't help but feel how much of an honor this was. I have known Heather for a little over a year now and while she wasn't the closest of friends, I was happy that she was in my life.

I spent the morning and most of the afternoon hanging out with Heather and Faith. Heather did finally confirm that she had been undecided on the little girl's name until Vincent had become my guard. She found out that my middle name was Faith, and she fell in love with it. That made me smile for most of the day.

Just after breakfast I started feeling some of the practice labor contractions. They were a little worse than that first day, but I was able to ignore them for the most part. There were the occasional pains that were just a little too much for me to handle, and I cried out a few times.

"Are you OK, Trinity?" Heather sounded worried when I made these sounds of distress.

"Yes, it's just the Braxton Hicks contractions. Griffin said it was my body's way of preparing for when the babies come."

"Yeah, it is. They can last for a long time. I've never had twins, but mine weren't this painful." She was still scared and worried about me.

"When I first felt them, I thought my whole stomach was going to rip right off of me. It was so painful. I guess the more active the babies are the more it hurts." I grimaced at the thought since the twins had been very active through most of the pregnancy.

"I guess. That makes sense in a way." She was still looking at me with eyes that said she wasn't sure what she should do.

Heather stayed through lunch, and we managed to play a few board games. Apparently, Heather's parents were picking the kids up today so she didn't need to worry. When the pain got to be too much for me, I asked if Vincent could help me to the sofa so we could just watch a movie while Faith took a nap.

It was all I could do to sit there and not cry out in pain from the practice labor pains. A little while before dinner, Vincent carried me back to bed and left for the day so he could take Heather home. Reece was still in the house, as was Noah and Gabriel. They would all be around if I needed them.

I was too tired to want to do anything much at all. I tried to read a book on my tablet that was next to my bed, but I couldn't concentrate on it at all. When Reece came back to the room with dinner, he brought it to me in bed. Vincent had told him that I was having a hard day so he didn't want to move me around much at all.

The food was good, and I wanted to eat, but I couldn't force myself to eat it at all. I just felt like I was overly full already. Maybe the babies were positioned wrong, and they were blocking something. I didn't know what it was, I just knew that I was tired from all the pain that I had been in throughout the day, and I knew that laying down would help.

"Reece, I am going to bed early. I am just so tired already." He could clearly see the exhaustion in my eyes so he didn't say anything about the fact that I was going to sleep before eight thirty.

"Alright, Little Bunny, I will just sit right here next to you and do some paperwork. I want to finish it all before the babies come." He smiled at me and actually tucked me in before kissing the top of my head. I was asleep instantly.

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Reece

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I knew that it had been a hard day for Trinity. Vincent and Heather had said that she was experiencing false labor, or Braxton Hicks contractions, all day. That must have been truly exhausting for her, and it was no surprise at all that she went to bed early.

Not even being eight thirty at night, it was too early for me to go to sleep, but I was hesitant to leave her side. I wanted to give her all the physical and emotional support that I could. So, instead of going back to my office to work, I decided to do it while sitting in the bed next to her.

She had fallen asleep almost instantly, but she wasn't sleeping very soundly. The pains were still there, and I could imagine that she was not getting much rest from it at all. I looked over at her frequently and saw a crease in her brow that told me she was in pain. I wanted to make that pain go away, but there was nothing I could do.

At perhaps a quarter after nine, just about an hour after she had fallen asleep, there was something strange that had happened. I felt a wetness that seemed to be spreading across the mattress. I didn't even think anything stupid about it, I knew what it was instantly. And so did Trinity as her eyes flew open the moment she felt it.

"Reece!" She sounded scared and definitely like she was still in pain.

"Trinity?" I responded to her instantly, clearing away the documents that I had on the bed. They weren't damaged but I wouldn't have cared if they were.

"I think my water just broke."

"I think you're right." I tried not to panic. I tried to stay as calm as it appeared that Trinity was. I was trying really hard to be the level headed husband here.

### **Chapter 368 - Reece - Labor Part 1 (VOLUME 3)**

9-11 minutes

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Reece

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Level headed just wasn't something that I could manage right now. I was a mess, literally. I wasn't able to keep my cool, and I definitely wasn't able to stay calm in the face of this major situation. What was I supposed to do now? What was going to happen next?

"Reece, I think you should call Griffin." Trinity, usually the more level headed of us, knew exactly what I should do. I smiled as I listened to her words, and she started to sit up.

"Right, I'll do that now." I nodded and started to reach for my phone, but noticed that Trinity was unable to get into a sitting position, before I grabbed my phone I helped her. She needed me first, and I would always make sure that she was taken care of before anything and anyone else.

Once Trinity was situated, I grabbed my phone and called Griffin. I might have been a tad frantic by the time that he answered the phone.

"Hello Reece, what can I-." I didn't let him finish his sentence before I interrupted him.

"Trinity's water broke." I could hear the panic that was starting to fill my voice.

"Are you sure? I mean, it is hard to mistake that but, there have been times that it has happened." I know he wasn't just implying that my wife just pissed herself.

"Yes, we're sure." I growled the words at him.

"I figured, I just had to ask. OK, do you want to drive her to the hospital or do you want me to send an ambulance?" I could hear movement on the other end of the line; it sounded like he was saying something to Lana. In my panic, I had nearly forgotten that he and Lana were married now and expecting their own set of twins. They were just the latest in the pregnancy craze to sweep the pack. Lana had been one of the Sentinelle members that had come back with us from France, and the two of them mated when they first saw each other.

"I will drive her. It will be fine. Should we leave right away?" I was worried because of the problems that Trinity had already been experiencing.

"Yes, don't delay at all. I will be at the hospital waiting for you when you get there."

After a few more quick instructions from Griffin, I knew everything that I had to do. We already had the bags packed and ready to go. It was best to have them long in advance, with everything that had happened already. We didn't know when we would be going to the hospital for my Little Bunny to be having my little babies. We needed to be prepared long in advance.

"Sweetheart." I went to her and knelt at the side of the bed. "I am going to run these down to the car, I will be right back, alright." I could see a light sheen of sweat on my wife's brow; she had been in pain all day, and it looked like it hadn't lessened at all.

"OK, I will just sit here and wait for you." She tried to smile at me, at the joke she had made, but it had ended up as a grimace when another wave of pain hit her.

"I will be back as soon as I can." I kissed her on the forehead then before getting to my feet and hurrying from the room.

I knew that my mother would still be awake. It wasn't that late after all, and she wasn't the type to go to sleep early. I also knew that she would want to know what was going on, and she could stay with Trinity while I ran down to the car.

I dropped the bags near the top of the stairs and sprinted the rest of the way down the hall to my mother's room. She was in there, light on, but the room silent. She had heard me coming though so she answered the door just seconds after I pounded on it.

"What is it, Reece? You look like you've seen a ghost or something." She laughed at me and my frantic attitude.

"Trinity is in labor. Please sit with her while I take her things to the car." That was all it took, mom was so excited that she was already running from the room, pushing me as she went.

"Go, go, go, go." She was still so strong that she nearly pushed me over in her rush. "Get going and carry those bags. I will sit with her. We have to get to the hospital so I can meet my grand babies." I knew that my mother would be excited when I told her what was happening.

I grabbed the bags I had dropped and ran down the stairs while Mom went straight to my room. This was nerve wracking but exciting as well. Soon, I was going to see my children. Soon, my Little Bunny and I were going to be parents. This was the happiest day of my life.

There were more people that I needed to tell though. There were more family members that needed to be there. So, with a little maneuvering I managed to shift the bags in my hands and pull my phone from my pocket. The first person on my list to call was Eve, Trinity's aunt turned mom. I knew that she would be there with her husband, Wesley, the uncle turned dad. They had raised my Little Bunny into the wonderful woman that she was now.

"Reece? Is something wrong?" Eve sounded scared when she answered the phone, most likely because of the last time she had gotten a call late at night from someone that was close to us.

"No, nothing is wrong Eve. Quite the opposite. Trinity is in labor. I am taking the bags to the car, and then we will be going to the hospital. I thought you might like to be there when the babies are born."

"EEEEEE!" I heard the squeal of excitement come from her side of the line, and I had to hold the phone away from my ear. After that I heard Wesley on the other end of the line yell out to her.

"What in the Goddess's name is going on with you woman?" He was only pretending to sound harsh and angry because I knew for a fact that Wesley was a big pushover when it came to Eve.

"Trinity is going to have the babies!" Eve squealed the words at him, the excitement in her voice spilling over to him when he finally responded the way she wanted him to.

"Really?" There was joy in his tone as well. "Well come on, let's get going."

"We will meet you there Reece." Eve spoke happily and excitedly before she hung up the phone. They really were nice people.

The next person on my list to call was Noah. He was my best friend and Trinity's cousin turned brother. He cared about her a lot, and it had occasionally caused strife between the two of us. He had even punched me in the face and broken my cheekbone on behalf of Trinity, and I am glad he did. I was an idiot at the time, and he helped to wake me the fuck up. He is a good guy, a hell of a friend, and the best brother my wife could ask for.

"Reece? Is something wrong? Is Trinity OK?" He was so much like his mom when she answered the phone that it almost made me laugh.

"No, nothing's wrong. We're about to head to the hospital." I held the laughter in completely.

"You just said nothing is wrong. Why are you going to the hospital?" There was anger and fear in his voice.

"Trinity is in labor. The twins are coming." I heard the joy in my voice, telling everyone was building up my excitement.

"Oh Goddess, is it really that time? I'll be there soon. Nikki might not be, she has to stay home with Elias unless her parents will watch him."

"We will understand. See you soon."



I called Riley next, he was like a brother to me. If Noah wasn't like a brother to Trinity, I would have called Riley second, I hoped he wouldn't be upset if he found out.

"Reece, you do know that when it gets to be closer to ten we have kids that are asleep, right. You shouldn't be calling me this late." Riley always pretended to be upset when I called him, but there was always a hint of a laugh in his voice so he gave it away too easily.

"Well, I just wanted to let you know that Trinity is in labor, but if you would prefer not to know-."

"Wait, really? I'm already on my way." I could hear him moving around, and it was clear he was telling the truth. That was good, I wanted him there with me as well.

"Thanks man."

"Don't mention it, you were there for the birth of my first kid, would have been for the second too if it hadn't been for the extenuating circumstances. I wouldn't miss this for the world, man."

Almost done with the calls now, and they were going quick. I had just stowed the bags in the back of the car and started it so that it was getting warm. I didn't want my wife to be chilled when I carried her down here now did I?

"Hey Reece, what can I do for you?" Carter answered casually when I called him.

"Hey Carter, I just wanted to call and let you know that Trinity is in labor." I was moving a lot more quickly now that I was not burdened by the bags or focusing on not falling flat on my face in my haste. I was running up the stairs three and four at a time now.

"No shit, that's awesome. Emmalee is in no shape to come see her, but I will come first thing in the morning if that is alright. I don't want to leave Emmalee or the baby at night."

"That's fine Carter, I just wanted to let you know. You are her brother after all."

"Thanks Reece, I truly appreciate that."

"We will see you in the morning. At least then Trinity should be done having the babies and be rested somewhat. It will be better for you then. I will send you pictures tonight. That way Emmalee can see them."

"That will be great. I just know that Emmalee is going to try and rush to the hospital with me even though she shouldn't." I heard him laugh.

I was almost to the room now so I told him I would call him back later and hung up the call. It was time to take care of my wife and take her to the hospital. Before long, I would be meeting my children for the first time.

### **Chapter 369 - Trinity - Labor Part 2 (VOLUME 3)**

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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I couldn't believe that my water had broken while I was trying to sleep in bed. That was just going to ruin it for me. I could never sleep on that bed again. Or those sheets. However, I was excited that I was finally going to have my babies. Excited and nervous. I wanted them here, in my arms and out of my belly, but I was afraid of the process it was going to take to get them out of me.

Reece had just ran out of the room to take my things to the car, and I wanted to get changed. My clothes were soaked from the fluids that had come out of me. I knew that it wasn't necessarily the case, but it had felt like I peed myself. I knew it wasn't, but it just made me feel gross and icky now. I just wanted to get cleaned up right now, especially before Reece came back.

I knew that Reece was going to insist on carrying me to the car. He would have insisted whether I had been on bed rest lately or not. I was in labor for crying out loud, he was bound to flip out. But with my clothes being wet, I didn't want him touching me. I wanted to be cleaned and dried before he lifted me up.

I knew that it was probably stupid to think about it like that, but I couldn't help it. I just wanted to make it a little less gross for him to touch me. It would make me feel a little better anyway.

As soon as Reece was out of the room, I got to my feet. It was one of the first times that I had actually stood up in almost a month and a half. I had gotten up a couple times, without Reece knowing. It had only been to wash myself up in the bathroom. I wasn't going to make Vincent and Gabriel go to the extremes that Reece went to, but my legs still felt like jelly right now. I wondered for a moment if I was getting weak from being so lazy lately or if it was from being in labor.

I ignored it though. I needed to do what I could for right now. The more that I walked the easier it got to walk as well. My legs just needed to get some blood pumping and flowing through them, and they felt a lot better. Though I had barely made it to the bathroom door when the bedroom door burst open again.

I knew that it was too soon for Reece to be back, but it still scared me. I turned and looked at the door and was shocked to find Lila rushing into the room.

"Trinity, what are you doing sweetheart?" She sounded worried as she came rushing over to me.

"My water broke while I was laying in the bed. I feel gross and disgusting now, so I just wanted to clean myself up a little." I hung my head as if it was wrong of me.

"Oh, honey, that's understandable. But you should have waited for me. Come on, let's get you all cleaned so we can go to the hospital." She wrapped an arm around my shoulders and supported almost all of my weight as she helped me into the bathroom.

"No, Lila, I can't ask you to help me with this. It's disgusting."

"Nonsense." She laughed at me. "I've changed Reece's diapers, and I plan on changing your babies' diapers; this is nothing. This is just handing you some wet washcloths and some clean clothes. This isn't disgusting at all. Besides, you're having babies, it's a part of life." She sounded like she was more than

happy to prove to me that everything was just fine, and that I needed to let her do this. I guess I had no choice, but to let my mother-in-law help me to clean up and get changed. It would be helpful, but embarrassing.

When we got into the bathroom, Lila took me over to the low stool that Reece had brought in for me since I had been put on bedrest. It was just the right height that I could put my feet on the floor and wash myself up. If only I could reach my feet, or even see them. While I did my best to get the clothes off of me, before sitting down I might add, Lila went to get a bowl of hot water and some washcloths. She was back before I was out of my clothes. It was just so hard to maneuver right now, and some of them were stuck to me because they were so wet.

Unfortunately, I couldn't finish undressing myself. Lila had to help me. She helped to peel away the yoga pants that were apparently comfortable in every situation except removing while wet. She even had to help me pull down the comfortable soft cotton panties that I wore for comfort rather than seducing Reece. It was really quite embarrassing.

After I was stripped I started to clean myself up as best as I could. I wouldn't let her do any of that for me. I put my foot down about it.

"It's no big deal, sweetheart. I want to help." She pleaded, trying to be more helpful for me.

"No, Lila, I couldn't have you do that for me."

"Then what would you have me do?" She wondered as she looked down at me while I sat there awkwardly on the stool, naked and cleaning myself as best as I could.

"Could you get me some clean clothes? Nothing complicated of course, I will just have to take them off again."

"Yes sweetheart. I will be right back." She smiled and left the room then.

I wanted to clean myself as thoroughly as I could while she was gone. I couldn't get away with a full shower before leaving tonight, but I could stand and make cleaning myself a little easier. If I didn't have to try and see around this giant belly to reach things, it would be so much easier to get clean.

I stood and cleaned myself up as fast as I could. I had even grabbed a towel and wrapped myself before Lila came back into the room. Though, the towel gaped open where my giant baby belly poked out. It was kind of disheartening to see just how big I had gotten over these last few months.

"Trinity, what are you doing now?" Lila asked with a laugh when she came back into the bathroom and saw me standing at the sink.

"I wanted to brush my teeth and pull my hair back." I answered her quickly. "I just want this to be as easy as possible when I get there." I had already run the brush through my hair and was pulling it back into a loose ponytail. Next all I needed was to brush my teeth.

Reece came back into the room as I was rinsing my mouth. When he didn't see me in the bedroom, he yelled for me and started to run frantically. Lila laughed and yelled for him to come into the bathroom.

However, Reece definitely wasn't happy when he saw me standing in front of the mirror though.

"What the hell?" He demanded in a firm tone. "I went to take the bags down to the car, and all the rules went out the window?"

"Honey, all the rules went out the window the moment my water broke." I soothed him as I patted my hand against his chest.

"You're not supposed to be on your feet." He whined at me.

"I know Reece, but I felt gross and disgusting. I didn't want you to carry me while I was covered in all that stuff. Now all I need to do is get dressed, and we can go." I smiled at him. "Will you help me?"

I knew that he would help me, he would have insisted if I hadn't asked for his help. With a smile he lifted me into his arms and carried me back to the room. He didn't take me to the bed since it was wet but he sat me on the sofa and pulled my towel away. Lila handed him the clothes that she had grabbed: a comfortable pair of panties and a simple, loose cotton dress. It was easy to get me into both of the articles of clothing. After that Reece slipped on a pair of fuzzy boots that were only meant for wearing around the house and not outside. I guess it was fine, I wasn't really going to be walking right now anyway.

"Alright, now let's go." Reece lifted me into his arms and out the door we went.

We were in the car and ready to go before I knew what was happening. I was sitting in the back with Lila while Reece drove us to the hospital. I could feel my nerves growing steadily, along with the intensity and pain of the contractions. Those also felt like they were coming more regularly as well. I wondered just how much longer all of this was going to take.

### **Chapter 370 - Reece - Labor Part 3 (VOLUME 3)**

8-10 minutes

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Reece

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I couldn't believe that Trinity had broken the bed rest rule. Well, I guess if she was ever going to break it, today was the day. We were getting ready to go to the hospital after all. And I could understand that she would want to get cleaned up. I would have done the same thing if I was in her position. I barely had the wetness touch me but I couldn't think of anything else but taking care of my wife. She was way more level headed than I was most of the time. Still, maybe I should send someone to get some clean clothes for me soon.

We made it to the hospital with no incident. I didn't have to rush so much this time since it wasn't an emergency like it was when Trinity had her hypertensive crisis before. She was in labor right now, but she was alert, and everything seemed to be just fine for the time being. I wasn't going to panic unless something else happened. Well, I hoped I wouldn't panic.

When we got to the hospital I pulled up right out front. I walked around the side of the car and lifted Trinity into my arms and carried her inside while mom carried the two bags that we had, one for Trinity and one for the babies. The valet took the keys and parked the car. That was a very useful thing that a lot of hospitals had, and I made certain to take advantage of that right now.

I knew we didn't have to go through the emergency department. We needed to go through registration; that was what Griffin had told me. It would be quicker that way. I was going to follow all of his instructions to make sure that I got this all done properly. I went to the desks that were just beyond the welcome station and carried Trinity to the first one that was open. There was no one waiting to check in at the moment so I just sat down.

"Sir, you need to put your name on that clipboard over there and wait to be called." The woman behind the desk scolded me. I raised my eyebrows at the empty lobby and then glared at her.

"There is no one out there, and as you can see, my hands are a bit full at the moment." My voice held a biting edge. "Mom, will you please write Trinity's name on the board over there and hand it to this woman for me?"

"Of course sweetheart." I could hear that my mom was trying not to laugh at my childish attitude. I didn't consider this childish, I considered it taking charge.

"Oh, fine." The woman held out her hand for the clipboard and waited so that she could check us in. "What is your name Sir, and what is the patient's name."

"The patient is my wife, Trinity, and my name is Reece Gray." I saw the moment that the recognition flashed across her face. Yes, my name was definitely a famous one. The problem was, most people didn't imagine someone that was only in his mid twenties. That made it awkward when they met me for the first time.

"R..R..Reece Gray?" She stuttered over my name for a moment. "THE Reece Gray, the m..m..m..millionaire?"

"No, Madam." I grinned at her. "Reece Gray, the billionaire." The blush that spread across her cheeks then made it clear that she had vastly underestimated me.

"I..I'm so sorry, Mr Gray. I didn't mean to be so rude. W..w..what brings you and your wife here this evening?"

"Isn't it obvious? My wife is in labor?" As I looked at Trinity's face, I could see the pain clearly written on her face as another contraction gripped her. "I would like to get her upstairs and into a comfortable position sooner rather than later if you do not mind."

"Y..y..yes, Sir. I'm so sorry. Just let me get you checked in. I need your ID and insurance information. Once I have that I will check you in as quickly as I can."

Once I handed her over the proper paperwork, she did just as she had said. She worked fast and had us ready to head upstairs to the labor and delivery floor in no time at all. She had even called someone to push Trinity in a wheelchair, but I refused.

"If you don't mind, I would prefer to carry her. I am a tad bit possessive." I warned off the man who had been looking at Trinity and ogling her beauty even though she was clearly in the arms of her husband. He scampered away as fast as he could and all, but yelped in fear as he ran.

"You shouldn't scare the hospital employees." My Little Bunny scolded me, but she was laughing as well so I knew that she had found it just as funny as I did when the man ran away.

"Mr. Gray, aren't your arms getting sore? You've been holding your heavily pregnant wife since before you got to my desk. She must be getting hard to carry by now." The woman at the registration desk didn't seem to want to let us go just yet either.

"Madam, I could carry my wife from now until the end of time and my arms would never tire. She is my Queen, there is nothing I wouldn't do for her."

I nearly laughed at the shocked look on the woman's face. She thought I was just being romantic, which I was, but there was more to it than that. Trinity truly was my Queen, twice over in fact. I would never let her go if I didn't have to. I would carry her and our children in my arms at the same time.

I walked away, nearly chuckling from the way that the people were watching us. They were obviously impressed by my physical strength, but they were also impressed by the intensity of my love for my wife. Any man could be capable of a love like this if he just gave himself to his lover fully. That was all it took. To stop denying the way you feel and to love that person with every fiber of your being. That's what it took for me anyway.

I got onto the elevator with Mom and Trinity and heard the awed whispers that followed us.

"Honestly Reece, you need to tone it down a little." Trinity scolded me again as she hissed through pain.

"I think it was sweet. He is showing everyone that he is unavailable because he is so in love with you." Mom was supporting me over Trinity for once, that made me happy.

"See, Mom gets it. I am just trying to stop all the people out there from thinking that they have a chance with me. I didn't exactly hide our relationship, but we didn't announce it to the world. I am a big name in the world of business, and I am a celebrity because of my wealth. Women all over fantasize about me, whether they are supernatural or not." I heard a growl come from my Little Bunny's throat then when she realized that so many people desired me. "See, now you know how I feel when men stare at you and make their lust so blatantly obvious. I don't like it any more than you do."

"Fair enough. But let's not threaten hospital staff. I don't want to ruin Griffin's job." Trinity laughed then as we got off the elevator at the proper floor.

"If that were to happen I would just buy the hospital and make him the director so that he didn't have to worry." She laughed for a moment, but then she seemed to catch the look on my face.

"You're serious?" She was shocked but the pain took her again so I didn't bother to continue the conversation. We had made it to the floor we had needed anyway, and Griffin was standing there waiting for us.

"It's about damn time." He growled at us. "Lila, the rest of the family is waiting down the hall, you can join them. Reece, you need to change into scrubs while we get Trinity settled in." Griffin started to give

orders as he guided me down the hallway. He seemed to be under the impression that I was going to be leaving Trinity's side. That was not going to happen.

"I am not leaving her." I glared at the room full of people I barely knew. Yes, they were the same doctors that helped out last time, but that didn't matter to me.

"You can change in the bathroom of her room. You just need to change your clothes. Make it quick, Reece, and you won't miss a single thing." Griffin was grinning at me as if he thought that I was being difficult. "Don't worry, I won't leave her alone while you get dressed."