

## Chosen by Fate 371

### Chapter 371 - Reece - Labor Part 4 (VOLUME 3)

Reece

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I wasn't happy about leaving my Little Bunny's side but I figured that a minute away was better than being sent away for the entire delivery. It was getting closer to the time that the babies were going to be here, and I knew it. It was already a little after ten thirty, and her water had broken just over an hour ago.

I didn't know how long these things took, but I knew that I was going to be by her side the entire time. I wasn't about to let her go through a single second of it alone if I could. Well, aside for the sixty or so seconds that I was changing from my clothes into the scrubs. They were horribly uncomfortable but I would put up with anything so that I could be at my wife's side. She needed me.

I changed in record time. If there was an olympic sport for it I would have qualified for it easily because I was out of my clothes and changed into the scrubs in less than fifteen seconds. I know this because I counted and checked the clock on the wall above my Little Bunny's bed. I was determined to see everything from start to finish. I didn't want to miss any of it.

"You don't need to rush, Reece." Griffin laughed at me as I sped out of the bathroom and toward the bed. "We're still getting her hooked up to all the monitors. It's going to take a little while longer still. There is no rush."

"There is a rush for me. I don't want to be away from her at all. She needs me Griffin, this is important." I watched as the doctor just rolled his eyes at me and turned back to look at my wife.

"Fine, whatever Reece. Just stand next to Trinity and hold her hand. That is all that you can do for now."

Griffin looked a little exasperated at the moment. I didn't care one bit; if holding my wife's hand was all that I could do at the moment then that's what I would do.

"Oh, just calm down Fido. This next part is my job, not yours." My Little Bunny laughed at me when I took her hand in mine. Together we were watching as the nurses hooked the monitors to her so that we could hear the babies' heart beats. The soft and steady rhythm was calming and exciting at the same time.

While I was holding her hand she must have been gripped by another contraction. I felt her squeeze my hand, and I watched as her face contorted in pain.

"That looks like a big one." One of the other women in the room was saying as she looked at a monitor that Trinity was hooked up to. "If they keep up like that then it won't be long until these babies are in your arms." There was a smile on the woman's lips and a slight laugh in her voice. "Just hold in there for a little while longer, Trinity."

Once all the machines were hooked up almost all of the hospital staff left the room. The only one that stayed behind was Griffin. He was standing at the foot of the bed and smiling at me and Trinity with a corny grin.

"Well, this is it. I can't believe you made it this far, all things considered. It has been an exciting journey though, hasn't it?" I know that he had been just as nervous as we had for the last several weeks.

"It has, definitely. Thank you so much for helping me out with everything Griffin." My Little Bunny was always so polite. "I am so sorry that I missed your wedding. I would have loved to have been there."

"We know, Trinity. Don't worry about it one bit. Lana and I know that without you, we wouldn't have met each other. We're forever grateful to you, and we hope to one day have our children play and interact with yours, if that is alright."

"Oh my Goddess, Griffin, yes. Of course that would be fine. When you and Lana have children we will be there for you as well." She was beaming at him with an excited look that made me think she had almost forgotten that she was in labor at the moment.

"That's good. We hope you will come to see them in April." I watched as Griffin smirked, slyly dropping his news.

"Congrats Griff." I held out a hand to shake his right away but Trinity seemed to be a little dazed so she was confused for a moment. It wasn't until Griffin smiled sheepishly that she finally got it.

"Oh Goddess, Griffin, congratulations. I am so happy for you."

He stayed and talked for a while about what was going on with him and his new wife before he went to take care of business elsewhere for a moment. He wasn't here for any other patients tonight so he was dedicated to us completely. That was a relief, honestly. If something were to go wrong, he would be here to make sure that it was taken care of immediately.

Now that we were at the hospital, and Trinity was settled in, we were able to sit and talk with each other until it was time for the next stage of this adventure. While we chit chatted about random things, including who the babies might look like, our family came in to see us. They wanted to visit before they were banned from the room due to excitement.

"Trinity!" Eve practically squealed when she reached the door. We were in the same room we had been in last time when we were in the hospital, but at least this time it was a happy occasion.

"Mom." My Little Bunny's smile lit up the room when everyone she loved came through the door. Well, everyone aside from me since I was already there.

"Our little girl." Wesley looked like he was ready to cry. "All three of you. You know that. All three of you turned us into grandparents this year. This is quite a handful, you know that." His words sounded like he wasn't happy, but the look on his face couldn't have been more different. He was clearly happy. "I can't wait to see them though. And you're the only one giving us a granddaughter. The other two only gave us boys."

"Don't blame me." Noah smiled at him. "I was the first to start a family, as it should have been. It's not my fault they were so jealous they rushed after me." He crossed his arms playfully.

"I'm just glad that I am getting some grandbabies too." Mom smiled. "I'm jealous of all of you, getting so many."

"It will get easier, Lila, trust me. They will have more and you will be so busy that you won't be able to focus." Samuel was comforting my mother as he was preparing to welcome even more of his great grandchildren.

For the next half an hour or so we all sat in the room talking while the contractions seemed to come stronger and more frequently. I had noticed the screen that the nurse looked at earlier, and I was able to see when she was having one, even if she didn't show the distress on her face. It looked to me like they were coming more often than not. These last two contractions had barely been a minute apart, if that.

"Are you alright, Little Bunny? That one looked really bad?" I felt the worry for her creasing my brow as I watched the monitor.

"It's just going to get worse for her, Reece, you know that. This is just the beginning." Eve seemed like she was trying to hold back her laughter as she looked at my nervous face.

"I know, it just looks like she is in a lot of pain. I hate knowing she is hurting." I felt the shame of that, since I was the cause of her being in pain.

"It's alright, Reece." My cute, adorable Little Bunny patted my hand. "I can handle it. And just remember, when it's all over we will be parents."

That smile of hers made it all worth it I guess. If she could push through this then I could as well. I would be strong for her because she was being strong for our children.

"Yeah, you're right." I kissed her head then, a simple and sweet gesture that earned us an 'aww' from those watching us.

Just then a nurse walked into the room with a smile on her face.

"Alright, folks, I need to ask you all to leave, it's time for me to check how close we are to seeing those babies. It might be time for us to give the soon to be momma her epidural."

With some sad groans and reluctant smiles everyone left the room. When it was just the three of us the nurse came over and did something that I found horrifying. She reached up under the blanket that was draped over my Little Bunny's legs and stuck her hand between her legs. Since she was only wearing a hospital gown and no panties this meant she had stuck her hand into a very private and very naked area.

"What are you doing?" I asked her with shock on my face and in my voice.

"It's fine, I am just checking how dilated she is. That will tell us how close she is to delivering." She was trying not to laugh or make fun of me. "She's been in active labor for a little over an hour now, right? So we probably have a long time to go. These things take forever for first time-." She stopped mid sentence and her face seemed to freeze. "This is strange." She looked up at Trinity with a serious look then.

"Didn't you go into labor around nine?"

"That's when my water broke, yeah."

"Yeah, I was there, that was when it happened."

"When did your contractions start?"

"I don't know. I guess right after that. I was having braxton hicks all day though. They were exhausting. That's why I went to bed early." I could still see the traces of exhaustion on her face as she spoke.

"I don't think those were braxton hicks. Now I wish we would have checked you as soon as you got here. We never should have given you that extra half an hour. Though, it was needed to get things prepped."

"Is something wrong?" I asked her. "Is there a problem now? Are the babies in danger because we waited?"

"No Mr. Gray, they're coming. She's fully dilated, and I need to get the doctor in here. It's almost time for her to push."

### **Chapter 372 - Reece - Labor Part 5 (VOLUME 3)**

10-12 minutes

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Reece

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"Are you serious?" My Little Bunny sounded so shocked right then. "It's too soon to push."

"No, honey, you've been in labor all day. You just didn't know it." The nurse grinned at her.

"But, my water didn't break until just a little while ago." Trinity looked nervous now. "Wouldn't I have known that I was in labor?"

"You just thought it was more practice labor. Some women can't differentiate between the two." The nurse stood and repositioned the blankets before walking away. "I'm going to get the doctor, you prepare yourselves to become parents."

That almost felt like she was telling us to take cover. I for one was excited by this development. I couldn't wait to see the babies. Trinity on the other hand, well, she looked scared.

I took my wife's hand then and sat on the edge of the bed beside her. After kissing her knuckles gently, I held her hand against my cheek and spoke softly.

"It's time, Little Bunny." My heart was racing with the love and joy I was feeling.

"I know, Fido, I know." I could see the fear in her eyes. "And I have to do it without an epidural." She laughed. "Well, I guess it's best for a wolf and witch queen to go all natural anyway, huh?" She chuckled apprehensively. "But, I'm still scared. I'm nervous it's going to hurt and that I won't know what to do." She looked at me then, voicing these concerns of hers to me for the first time. I had seen apprehension

in her eyes and on her face over the last few months so I knew she was nervous, but she had never actually said it.

"I will be right here with you." I assured her as I cupped her cheek in my hand. "I will help you as much as I can."

"Can you deliver them for me? Push them out of your body?" She laughed. "That would be funny to see."

"Honey, if I could, I would. I never want to cause you pain, ever. I would take it all for you no matter what. But, since I can't make the pain go away, you can be damn sure that I will make this up to you."

"You better have something really good planned then." She glared at me. "Just the fear of this moment is enough to make me want to run away screaming."

"I will make every second of it worthwhile. I promise you that." I leaned in and kissed her cheek then.

At that moment Griffin and a group of other medical personnel barged into the room and broke up our intimate moment. It wasn't a sexual moment, it was just a quiet moment between the two of us.

"I hear it's time to do this. Trinity. Why didn't you tell me that you were in labor all day?" Griffin looked surprised.

"I didn't know." She grimaced at his words. "I just thought it was the same as before."

"Well, it's fine, now you don't need to wait until the morning to see the babies. If we're lucky you'll see them both before midnight." I looked at the clock then, it was eleven twenty, not long left in this day.

"That would be nice, then I could enjoy a night's rest without contractions." My Little Bunny smiled.

"Are you ready to be a daddy, Reece?" Griffin asked as he pulled the sheets and blankets off of my wife's legs and a nurse raised some weird looking contraptions on the side of the bed.

"More than ready." I grinned and answered as I watched what they were doing.

The things that had been raised on the side of the bed had been meant for Trinity's feet to sit in. I watched as they scooted her down in the bed and put her feet in them so that she was basically fully exposed to the room. I mean, I guess it was necessary, but it was strange to see.

Griffin walked over to Trinity then and looked between her legs. He didn't stick his hand down there like the nurse did but, as soon as he saw whatever there was to see, he looked at the monitors and spoke to Trinity directly.

"How soon have the contractions been coming?"

"I don't even know. Pretty close together I guess."

"The last ones I noticed seemed to be at most a minute apart from each other." I added for her.

"That's what I thought. How did you not feel the pressure of the babies bearing down on you?" He actually laughed as he looked at her.

"Well, my family was here for the last half an hour or so. I didn't want to make them leave, and I didn't want to show them that I was in pain so I was hiding it."

"Trinity?" I was shocked by what she was saying. "You should have told me. I didn't want you to be in pain."

"I know Reece. It wasn't that bad though, honestly. I thought real labor would hurt a lot more than the stuff I felt before so I ignored it all because it wasn't as bad as I expected. It still hurts though, that's not what I was trying to say. I guess, I just didn't want to say how much it was already hurting and then I got used to it. I don't know. It's hard for me to explain it all."

"Hahh!" I sighed in exasperation as I pressed my forehead to hers. "What am I going to do with you?" I nearly laughed then.

I couldn't believe she was hiding her pain all day because it wasn't as bad as she thought so she didn't think it was real labor. And then when we got here she didn't want to kick her family out because of her pain, that's just insane. Ugh!

"I guess you could just give up on ever understanding me." She giggled. "I mean, what other choice do you have? We're stuck together, right?"

"Yeah, stuck together happily forever after." I grinned and kissed her. "But next time tell me when you're hurting, alright."

"Sure, I will tell you so you can just sit there and worry for no reason."

I was exasperated, but she was right; there was nothing I could do to make her pain go away right now. The only relief in sight for her was delivering the babies. She kissed my cheek then started to talk with a smile on her face.

"I love you Fido, you know tha-, AH! HHSSSHHHHH!" Little Bunny halted mid-sentence before stopping and hissing in pain.

"Trinity?"

"It's alright Reece, it's a contraction." Griffin put a hand on my shoulder to calm me as he looked at the monitors in front of us. He looked between my wife's legs again and grinned. "I see a head, I do believe you will have a baby any minute now. Your body really wants to get this over with, Trinity."

I felt like I was a chicken running around with my head cut off. I didn't know what to do, but obviously everyone else in the room did. They got Trinity into position and started guiding her into the steps and positions needed to deliver the first baby.

I made the mistake of walking to the foot of the bed and looking at where the baby was coming out. That was a really, really big mistake. I saw a mass of skin and hair pushing its way out of my wife's tiny little body, and it was covered in blood and other fluids. I felt fear and revulsion begin to course through me.

At that moment all I wanted to do was run away. I couldn't help it. I actually almost did it too. I had turned and bolted toward the door and barely stopped myself before I reached it. I couldn't leave though, Trinity needed me.

I walked back to her side, my back was steady and my resolve was firm. That was until I heard what was going on.

"That's good, Trinity. Keep going. Push." The nurse was coaching her while Griffin was positioned between my wife's knees. That was weird to see, I was just supposed to be OK with him looking at my wife's privates like that? I mean, I guess I was supposed to be, but still.

"That's good Trinity, that's really good. Give me another good push on the next contraction alright." Griffin was coaching her as well, and I felt my heart pounding. I wanted to be there for my wife too.

I walked to my Little Bunny's side and took her hand. I wanted to provide her with my strength as much as possible.

"You're doing great, sweetheart." I kissed her knuckles as she looked up at me with a smile. "I'm so proud of you."

"Here comes another contraction." The nurse said as she watched the monitors. "Come on now, big push Trinity."

I tried. I really did. I didn't want to admit to being squeamish, which normally I am not, but I couldn't handle the sounds of her being in pain, and I stupidly looked at my baby's head pushing its way out of her once more.

"GGRRRAAHHH!" She groaned and screamed as she pushed.

"That's it, come on." The nurse was pushing up on her leg as she encouraged her, and Griffin was helping to guide the baby out of her.

The sounds, that was what was getting to me. The screams of her pain, the squelching noises as the baby moved out of her, the conflicting tones of voices from Trinity and the nurse. It was all too much. I almost bolted again. I actually had my hand on the door this time before I stopped myself. I couldn't leave. I knew I couldn't leave her.

I rushed back to her side as soon as I could. I grabbed my wife's hand once more and smiled at her with what I knew probably looked more like a grimace. I knew she was going to laugh at me about this soon enough. This was going to become a famous family story, I just knew it.

"One more big push, Trinity. One more and the baby should be out." Griffin was grinning, and the nurse was preparing her for one more push.

"Come on Trinity, let's give it all you got. You can help her too, Dad, grab her leg and bring it up for her so she can bear down easier. Don't be so lazy over there."

I glared at her. I was not lazy. I was a good dad and a good husband. She will see. I was going to help her, I wasn't going to run away at all. This time, when the contraction came, and the nurse told her to push, I stayed by my wife's side and didn't run away at all. Even though I really, really wanted to.

"That's it Trinity. Keep going. Bear down. Come on. That's it." The nurse was saying the same words over and over again, but I don't think Trinity was even hearing it. I watched her face, red from the effort of pushing while also pale from the pain and covered in sweat. She was going through so much. Why had I been so stupid? Why had I tried to run away while she was going through so much?

While I was thinking about all of this, about all that my wife was doing, it all seemed to end. Well, this first part of it did anyway. Trinity flopped back on the bed with a relieved sigh and Griffin started talking really fast in a really happy voice.

"That was perfect, Trinity. Just amazing. Baby number one is here, and it's a boy."

### **Chapter 373 - Reece - Labor Part 6 (VOLUME 3)**

10-13 minutes

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Reece

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"That was perfect, Trinity. Just amazing. Baby number one is here, and it's a boy." The words were replaying over and over inside of my head. I know what he said was true because that was why we were here, but it just made things ten times more real to me. I was a father, and Griffin was holding my son in his arms.

"How is he?" Trinity was panting, still trying to catch her breath from the effort she had exerted to birth our first child. "Is he alright?" I could understand why she was nervous. We hadn't heard him cry yet.

Weren't babies supposed to cry when they were first born? Wasn't that the way it went? Babies came into the world crying. That was what we had all been led to believe. So why wasn't our baby crying yet?

I held Trinity close to me then, nerves coursing through both of us. I didn't say anything. I didn't have to. Trinity had said the only thing that I would have been capable of saying at that moment.

"He's fine." Griffin smiled at us. "He just needs to be cleaned up, that's all." We watched as he handed the baby off to a nurse and then went back to work on Trinity.

"What are you doing now?" I asked him, surprised as she was massaging my wife's abdomen.

"I am checking on baby number two's position and making sure that she is alright. We just need to wait until she is ready to make her grand entrance now."

"Oh." I admit I was only half listening to him as I had also been paying attention to the nurse across the room from us. She had taken our baby and was doing whatever needed to be done.

"Reece." Trinity clutched at the sleeve of the scrubs I was wearing. "Go check on him, please." The tone of her voice and the look in her eyes told me that she was worried about our baby.

"OK, I will be right back." I squeezed her hand and kissed her temple before leaving her.

I walked slowly across the room, each step feeling like it was taking me forever to complete. I was about to see my baby, my son, for the first time. I had seen something small and pink in Griffin's arms but I hadn't seen my baby clear enough. Now though, I was about to see what he really looked like.



Laying there on a white cloth with his arms and legs flailing was my baby. His little face was scrunched up, and his eyes were closed. It looked like he wanted to scream, but there was a tube in his mouth. That scared me, I immediately thought there was something wrong with him. But I heard a suction noise then and saw a lot of fluid moving out of my son's mouth. The nurse was clearing his airway.

As soon as enough of the fluids were removed, I heard a strangled cry come from my son's tiny little mouth. He was angry. Apparently, he didn't like that tube at all. Now that he was crying, and obviously breathing on his own, I saw that he was turning a more normal color. I hadn't even realized that he was pale and bluish at first, I just saw him and the tube.

Now that I was looking closer at him and what he looked like I saw that he was still covered in fluids. There was blood and other amniotic or pregnancy related fluids all over him. Now that he was crying though, the nurse had taken the cloth and was vigorously wiping him off. I just stood there and watched the whole process.

The nurse cleaned him up most of the way, then proceeded to weigh him. My son seemed to weigh just shy of two thousand five hundred grams, or about five and a half pounds. It was smaller than I was expecting given the typical size of babies born in the pack, but he was a twin so that seemed good to me I guess.

She measured him next, holding one of his legs in place so that she could see how long he was. That was another surprise. Given how little he weighed I didn't think he was going to be very tall, but he was twenty-two inches tall already. Such a big boy, he was already taking after his daddy. I couldn't help but think that as I smiled at him.

"NGH!" I heard Trinity cry out in pain, and I felt conflicted. I wanted to be at her side, but I wanted to stay there, looking at my son some more.

"Go be with your wife for right now, I will give him his first bath after everything is done, and when the next baby is here you can hold him." The nurse smiled at me after noticing my hesitation. I nodded at her, happy to have someone help me make the decision for me.

When I rushed back to my Little Bunny's side, I saw that she was in pain once more. Her brow was creased in pain and she looked even more exhausted than she did before.

"I'm here for you, baby. I'm here for you." I kissed her cheek when I crouched by her.

"H..how is he, Reece? Is Reagan alright?" She was still worried about our son.

"He's fine. He's perfect. And he's beautiful." I couldn't help but smile at her as I spoke.

"Really?" She smiled through the pain she was feeling then. "I want to see him. I want to hold him soon."

"You will, honey. You will." I held her hand and squeezed it tight. "Let's bring Rika into the world and then we can hold both of them, alright."

The second time went just the same as the first, only I wasn't stupid enough to look at the baby as it came out. I didn't need my resolve to buckle at all. I needed to be there for my family, they needed me.

I held Trinity's leg and helped her through the pushes like the nurse was doing. She would bear down and push for ten seconds at a time and each push left her exhausted. She didn't give up though, she just kept pushing as hard as she could. Before long Griffin exclaimed loudly that the second baby was out.

"It's a girl. She's here. You've got twins." Rika didn't scare us like her brother did, she cried right from the beginning. Her high baby cries sounded just like music to my ears, and I turned to kiss Trinity's hair while tears streamed down my cheeks.

"I'm so proud of you Trinity." I cried as I kissed her over and over again. "I'm so proud of you, and I love you so much."

"Reece." She called my name as she cried as well. "I love you too, Reece." We held each other for a moment, happy as we could be to finally have our children with us.

I waited to the side while Rika was cleaned up and measured. Trinity was still being attended to by Griffin and the nurses as they massaged her uterus and delivered the placentas. At the moment I didn't have anything to do but watch the happenings around me. While I waited though, I found out that Rika weighed about five pounds, or two thousand three hundred grams. She was smaller than her brother, in height too as she was only eighteen inches tall. She was going to be small like her mother.

I couldn't wait to hold the two of them in my arms and look at them closely in their faces. I wanted to see who they looked like more. I didn't care who they took after, I was just glad they were finally here.

It seemed to take a long time before everyone was done doing what they needed to do, and we were able to hold the babies. When it was time though, I was told to sit in the armchair that was next to Trinity's bed. She had been cleaned up and moved over to a clean bed now. Both of us were waiting quite impatiently for the nurses, both of them, to walk over with the babies in their arms.

"I am going to give you the baby boy first, alright Momma. He's hungry and needs to be fed, his sissy can wait a few minutes so if it's OK with you, Daddy can hold her first." I looked over at Trinity to see if she was alright with what was being suggested, I was fine with whatever she wanted. She was the one who had done all the work here.

"Yes, that's fine. But, uhm, I..I don't know how to nurse him." She looked scared as she held her arms apprehensively toward our son.

"Don't fret one bit, sweetheart, that's why we're here. We will walk you through it while Daddy over here holds your little girl. By the time you switch off with the babies you will be a pro at it."

The nurses, who were both different shifters, smiled at my Little Bunny supportively. I was glad that they were here to help. I watched as Trinity nodded and smiled at them as well, she was happy for the assistance just the same as I was.

The nurse who was holding the tiny little Rika came over to me. She passed the baby to me and showed me the proper way to hold her. I had held babies but not just minutes after they were born. This was nerve wracking.

Rika felt so small and fragile in my arms. I was nervous and too scared to move at all. Still, it all felt right as well. It seemed like the little baby was right where she needed to be.

I could hear the others talking around me, telling Trinity what to do and how to nurse the babies, but I couldn't actually understand a word of it. I was too enraptured by the beauty of my little girl's face. While I watched her sleep in my arms, I used just one finger to trace the curve of her soft cheek. Her face was so tiny that my hand seemed so large in comparison. I just wanted to protect her and take care of her forever. I knew what every father had ever felt for their daughter now. Just looking at her melted my heart.

I could tell that Rika actually took after me more in looks. Her full head of black hair was proof of that. I couldn't see her eyes so I didn't know whose she had, and they probably wouldn't be the true color yet anyway. But I could see my nose shape just slightly. I know it was too early to truly tell, but it looked like she favored me more.

Some time later, Trinity and I switched off with the babies. I handed her Rika so she could feed our little girl and she handed me Reagan. The nurses were still there to help her with feeding the baby while I watched our son's sleeping face.

I rocked Reagan slowly while gently patting his back. Just like with Rika, I traced the curve of his tiny cheek. He may be bigger than his sister, but he was still tiny. And I wanted to protect him as well. He may be my son who would most likely grow to be a strong warrior, but for now he was my tiny little baby that needed his daddy.

And looking at his dark brown hair I could see that Reagan most likely took after Trinity. That was cute. They each had one of our hair colors. I just wonder whose eyes they had. And I couldn't wait to see what their little personalities were going to be like.

For now though, I was just happy to be holding them and to have them here with us.

"Isn't he just the best dad, he's looking at them so sweetly." I barely heard the nurses' words as they spoke from behind me.

"I know, and I bet he is going to insist on celebrating both of their birthdays. Since one was both before midnight and one after."

"I know, they're even in different months."

I let their giggles flow over me, not even paying attention to them as I connected with my son.

### **Chapter 374 - Reece - My Vow (VOLUME 3)**

9-11 minutes

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Reece

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Trinity and I had those first few moments after the babies were born all to ourselves. She had fed them, and all she wanted to do was hold them now. I could see the love and joy in her eyes as she looked at our children. I couldn't have been more proud of her at that moment. She was the most amazing thing that had happened to me, and I would never forget that. Ever!

The problem was, it was now approaching one in the morning, and my Little Bunny was exhausted. She had been exhausted before all of this started a few hours ago. She had gone to bed early to get some sleep because she was so tired, and then the excitement started. She needed to rest now.

As I got to my feet, setting Reagan into his little bed that the nurses had brought in for us, I saw her eyes droop just a little. She was fighting the sleep, but she would lose soon.

"Here, Little Bunny, let me take Rika." I saw a shocked look of heartache and loss flash in her eyes when she heard me. "You need to sleep, sweetheart. I will take the baby and let you rest. They will be here when you wake up. We all three will be." I smiled at her.

"I know, Reece. I know I need to sleep, but I don't want to let them go. I want to hold them forever." There was a long note in her voice that told me she was afraid of them not being there when she woke up. I know she was still carrying scars from the first pregnancy. This was going to be hard for her, but I would be there to help her with it as much as I could.

I gently leaned in and kissed the top of her head, a soothing and loving gesture. Following the kiss I pressed my cheek against her hair and took solace from the solidness of her, knowing that he was here with me. That was what she needed to do now as well.

"You feel me right now, don't you. I am here, and I am not going anywhere. You can feel Rika right now, the weight of her in your arms and the solidness of her body as you hug her close. You felt the same with Reagan. We're all here with you, Trinity. We're here, and we're not leaving."

Slowly, as if the tension was melting from her body, I felt my Little Bunny relax just a little.

"I know, Reece." Her voice was soft and shook just a little. "But even though I see them, even though I can hold them, it still doesn't feel real to me yet. It's almost like a dream right now and I am just waiting for the nightmare part of it to set in again. I'm scared, and I'm nervous. I'm afraid to close my eyes and look away from them for even a second. I don't want to miss something or to have them disappear on me." I could tell that she was close to crying, and that she needed me more than I thought.

I slid onto the bed next to her, my hip pressed against her so she had that little bit of extra touch to sooth her. My arms came to rest on her back, near her shoulders. With my head still leaning against hers, I was able to look down and see the baby that was sleeping in her arms. We were so close, the three of us were all touching in some way.

"I know you're scared, honey. I know you are. I am scared too. I have been since the day you got pregnant. I wasn't able to save you last time, and that has eaten away at me every minute of every day since. We lost our first chance at being parents, but having Reagan and Rika isn't like a redo or a second chance for us. They're not replacements for what we lost."

I watched as Trinity lifted her eyes to look at me instead of our daughter; we were now looking into each other's eyes instead at the child we had made together.

"I know that from this day forward, until the day that I pass from this world, I will never forget the first baby that we lost. He or she would have been here, they would have been a few months old by now. They were stolen from us, and we have to wear that scar for the rest of our lives. What that scar will mean for us though, is that we will never once take our children for granted. We will know the fragility of their lives, and we will protect them fiercely. What this scar means for me is that I will do my absolute best to keep any and all dangers away from all of you. I would give my life to protect you all in a heartbeat, but I would rather be there to watch over you all in person."

I gave her my best smile, letting her know that I was trying to be supportive, and even with the things that I was saying, this was hard for me too. I wasn't done though, I needed to keep going.

"What this scar means for you, Trinity, is that you will be a great mother. You will love our children with all of your heart. I know that you will put them first in everything. They will come before you, before me, before our friends and family that are waiting to meet them. These children, and any other children we have in the future, will never want for love from either of us."

I smiled as I saw the way she was looking at me. I know that look meant she was agreeing with me. She was going to love them too much at times, but that was impossible.

"I know that I am going to have to remind you over the years to take care of yourself and to do things for yourself. That's OK though. We will both be dedicated to our children and to each other. We will be a strong, loving, and happy family."

I rubbed her back a little and pulled her just a little closer. I wanted her to know that I meant every word that was coming out of my mouth, that I wasn't just placating her, and for that she needed to feel the emotions flowing from me and into her. She needed to know how strongly I felt about this.

"Whenever you are scared, whenever you are worried about something, Trinity, I want you to come to me. I want you to tell me what you are feeling and share that burden, no matter what it is. I will do the same for you. I will protect you and our children from harm, but that is physically. I need you there for the emotional shield as well. I can't do that part without you. You and I are both pillars in this life of ours. It may seem shaky and scary right now, but hold on tight to me babe, and I will make sure that the foundations are strong."

Trinity laughed then, like she was finding everything too funny to hold it in anymore.

"Fido, I love you." She giggled.

"Yeah, I know. And I love you too." I grinned at her.

"You know, you didn't have to go and make that whole speech, I knew most of that stuff already." There were tears in her eyes, but she was smiling nonetheless.

"Yeah, I know you knew it, but you seemed to be wavering. So, I thought I should reaffirm it all for you." I kissed the tip of her nose. "You and I became family when we mated, but we shared vows with each other eight months and fourteen days ago." I grinned at the fact that it had been such a rounded number. "Today, we became not just a couple that was mated and married. No, today we brought our children into this world and became a real family. I am a father, and you, Trinity Gray, are a mother. We have three children total, two here with us and one watching over us from the eternal hunt. That child,

whoever he or she would have been, is a part of us as well as Reagan and Rika. That baby is waiting for us, but they're not alone. Your mother and my father are there as well, and together the three of them are watching over us all."

"Reece." She sobbed a little. "How did I get lucky enough to have you?"

"That's something else, Little Bunny, I'm the lucky one. I was such a bad mate in the beginning that I nearly lost all of this. I am the one who should be thanking my lucky stars and the Goddess every day, grateful that I have you and these babies with me now."

I kissed her lips then, soft and gentle as she nearly started to cry again.

"That's enough now." I slid my arm under Rika softly, I managed not to wake her as I slid her toward my chest. "You need to sleep, my love. I will watch over you and our babies. You need to get some rest so that you can take care of them with me."

"I love you Reece." She smiled, but laid back against the pillow that was behind her.

"And I love you, too. I love you to the moon and back, to the stars and beyond, forever and ever." I grinned at her as I said the slightly childish words. I couldn't help but say them; they were true after all.

"I love you to the moon and back, to the stars and beyond, forever and ever." She grinned and mimicked me.

With that she closed her eyes. She was so exhausted that she fell asleep almost instantly.

"See that, Rika?" I whispered as I looked down at the sleeping baby. "Mommy was so tired that she fell right to sleep. We need to let her rest for now. How about we go and meet some of your family? Do you think you and your brother would want to do that?" I couldn't stop smiling. I was feeling so much love for my family.

### **Chapter 375 - Reece - Family Is Waiting (VOLUME 3)**

8-10 minutes

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Reece

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Slowly, so I didn't wake the baby or my wife, I slid off the bed and to my feet. I wanted to let Trinity get some rest so that she wasn't exhausted in the morning. This day, since it was after midnight, was our first day as new parents. It was going to be fun and exciting and interesting, I just couldn't wait for it all to begin.

I also couldn't wait to go and show our families our babies. They were still waiting down the hall for someone to deliver some news. How about instead of news I bring babies. That would make them happy, wouldn't it?

I walked over to the little crib-like bed that Reagan was laying in. With a little bit of adjusting, and some help from the nearby nurse, I managed to get both babies into my arms and positioned them so that they were sleeping soundly.

I didn't want to wait any longer. I knew that everyone was likely tired and eager as they waited for me to come and tell them what was happening. I walked softly from the room, not wanting to jostle my children as I moved down the hallway.

I saw that the group of family members that were waiting for us were all still awake. They were slouching and sitting as comfortably as they could in the cramped space. That is, until Mom saw me walking toward them with the special deliveries in my arms. That was when she started jumping out of her chair and screaming for joy. I could hear her from down the hall.

"Oh my Goddess, oh my Goddess!" She was bouncing up and down, and everyone was turning to look in the direction she was looking. "They're here! The babies are here!"

When I got to the door of the waiting room, it was already being pulled open, and Mom was covering her mouth with her hands to muffle her screams of joy as she continued to bounce around. When I was in the room, she took her hands from her mouth and started to cry, her hands flapping beside her like she was a crazy bird.

"Reece! Oh my Goddess, Reece! They are so beautiful! Oh my Goddess! My grandbabies! My first ever grandbabies!" Mom was almost sobbing as she stared at the babies with a smile on her face.

"They really are beautiful." Eve was crying as well, hugging Wesley's side as she smiled at the babies.

With a smile, I looked at them all, all their happy and proud faces. It was time to introduce the babies.

"I would like you all to meet my children. This is Reagan." I turned a little so that the baby that was resting in my left arm was closer to them all. "He was born at eleven forty six and weighed five and a half pounds. He was also twenty-two inches long." I smiled at my son as I said these words. Then I turned just a little so that my daughter was closer to them. "And this is Rika, she was just shy of five pounds and was eighteen inches long. She was born at twelve o-six."

"Wait? What?!" Mom and Eve spoke at the same time. They had caught what I had said.

"They have different birthdays?" Riley asked, having noticed as well.

"That they do." I laughed. "They already fight so much that they couldn't even agree on a birthday."

"That is too precious." Mom smiled.

"Now we just get to celebrate twice every year. We will make sure they each get a special day." Eve was grinning as well. They were definitely grandmothers, and they thought so much alike already.

"Can I hold one of them?" Mom asked me, there was nervousness in her voice like she thought I would say no. "I know Eve and Wesley are their grandparents as well, but they're my first grandbabies." Mom was crying again as she looked at the babies.

"I think it would be best if you held them first." Eve nodded at her. "We already have two other grandbabies, so we know how you're feeling." There were tears in her eyes as she said this.

"Thank you." Mom squeezed her hand for a second then came closer to me.

With gentle and slow movements, she lifted Rika from my arms and pulled her close to her chest. I could tell that she was overjoyed at the moment, we all were.

"Hey there, Rika. I'm your Lola Lila." Mom had apparently been planning out this moment for a while, she even had her grandmother name all set and ready to go. "You're so beautiful. Such a sweet little girl."

I watched as mom stroked Rika's tiny cheek gently for just a moment. After a second, my view was blocked by someone that was almost as tall as me. Riley was standing in front of me, a huge grin on his face.

"I'm proud of you, Reece. You did good."

Riley pulled me into an awkward hug then, doing his best to avoid the baby. He was still clapping me on the back though, and I felt the love of a brother coming off of him. When he pulled away, he slipped Reagan from my arm and held him securely.

"I have to say, there was a point when I thought this day would never come. I'm glad you can experience this moment, Reece. Family is a blessing, and I know you will be a good dad."

Now that both of my arms were free, it was time for the others to congratulate me as well. Samuel, my Little Bunny's grandfather, came up to me first. He gripped my hand firmly and shook it for just a second before pulling me into a tight hug that, quite frankly, surprised me.

"I'm proud of you as well, boy. And I couldn't be happier that my granddaughter has you in her life. Thank you for being there to protect her and to give her this wonderful family." I was almost at a loss for words at the sudden closeness from the man, but I managed to recover a little.

"Thank you, Samuel, I am glad that you are here with us, and that we all share a love for Trinity and these babies." I smiled at him, not knowing what else to do.

When Samuel walked to the side after the hug, Noah came up to me next. He was grinning at me, and he looked like he had been crying. He had been my best friend for years, and he was my wife's brother of sorts. There wasn't someone that we could get that was closer to the both of us.

"Reece." He pulled me into a hug, his arms tight around me. "I still can't believe it sometimes. My best friend married my sister. I have loved and cared for Trinity for her entire life, and you and I grew up together. It's hard to find two people that mean more to me besides my wife, children, and parents. It may irk me sometimes to see my baby sister with you, but I couldn't have chosen a better man for her."

"Thank you, Noah. You're like a brother to me as well, so marrying Trinity just made that real for me."

After Noah left me, Eve and Wesley came to me. They were the last of Trinity's family that was here, aside from Carter, who was too far away and with his newborn son and recovering wife. I saw the happy tears that were still filling Eve's eyes and the proud look on Wesley's face.

"Thank you, Reece." Eve hugged me, her arms wrapping around my waist and her face pressed to my chest.



"You're the perfect son-in-law." Wesley added as he hugged me as well, adding to the pressure of his wife's arms. I snaked my arms around them as best as I could and hugged them back.

"Thank you." I grinned. "And thank you for raising the best wife in the world. Without her, I wouldn't have the lovely family that I have now."

When the hugs were all given, it was time for the babies to be passed around a little more. Eve held Rika next while Mom held Reagan. After she passed off her grandson for someone else, she came up to me and hugged me as well. She didn't say anything, she just cried happy tears as she squeezed me tightly. That was all she needed to do though, that said it all for her.

I was glad that everyone got to meet the babies. And tomorrow they could come and congratulate the mother, after she had gotten plenty of rest that is. This had definitely been the best day, well days, of my life!

After the visit was over, I took the babies back to the room and put them in their little beds. I knew that they would need to eat soon, and that my Little Bunny would be waking up. After their next meal, when she went back to sleep, I would get a nap in. I wasn't going anywhere though. This was my life now, they were my life now.

And, like I promised, I helped Trinity while she nursed the babies when we got back to the room. After they were fed, burped, changed, and put back to bed for the next couple of hours, I propped myself up next to my wife and closed my eyes, alert for even the slightest of sounds. I was going to help as well as protect. That was my vow, my promise to them all.

### **Chapter 376 - Trinity - First Morning As A Mommy (VOLUME 3)**

8-9 minutes

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Trinity

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Reece had made me go to sleep late last night. He was right that I had been exhausted, but I didn't want to take my eyes off of our children. All I wanted was to be there for them and hold them. They were so little and so precious that I knew they needed me.

I listened to him though. I went to sleep. It was broken sleep though, since I had to wake up to feed them every two hours or so. Reece was there to help me. He brought the babies to me, and when I was done feeding one of them he would gently hold the baby against his chest and pat them until they both burped and fell to sleep.

The nurses had been there to help us as well, but they spent a lot of their time observing us rather than doing anything for me. I saw that they were smiling happily as they did what little they could. I think they were quite proud of Reece. I couldn't blame them though, I was proud of him as well.

It had only been a little over eight hours since the babies had come into this world and Reece was already proving himself to be a wonderful daddy. I was so happy right now, even with how tired I still was. I couldn't imagine a better life at the moment. I had two beautiful babies, I had the perfect husband, and I had friends and family that loved me dearly. What more could I want?

Right now, at almost nine in the morning, I was starting to feed the babies again. They didn't eat much yet, but I knew that they needed to eat often. And with there being two of them it meant that it would take a while each time. It was fine, honestly, I was just glad that I didn't have triplets like Acacia. And soon, I might even get used to feeding them both at the same time to cut the time down.

I was enjoying my first morning as a mommy though. It was so much better than I had thought it would be. Even the pain wasn't as bad as I thought it would be. I know that it probably had to do with the fact that I was a shifter and healed faster than a human, but still it was nearly gone now.

If someone asked me what I had felt the night before, how it felt to push the babies from my body, then I would tell them about the pain. But, even that seemed like it was hard to remember. I know that it had hurt, and that I had been terrified, but with the joy of having the babies here with me finally it's like those memories were already fading. I wonder if that was how it was for everyone.

"So, Trinity, are you ready to get up and move around? Take a shower or something?" Griffin came into the room and those were his first words. "The sooner we get you moving around, the sooner we can get you all home and adjusting to life as a new family."

"I wouldn't say no to a shower." I grinned at him. "But, who would take care of the babies while I am in there."

"What do you think a daddy is for?" Reece looked at me like I had just insulted him, putting on a false air of indignation. "You don't think I can do it." I watched him pretend to slump over as if hurt or something. "Ugh! You wound me with your words."

"And you're overly dramatic." I laughed at him. "I just didn't think that it was appropriate to leave a puppy to watch a baby." I laughed at him, a little too hard it would seem since the effort caused a slight twinge to roll through me.

"Just get up and get cleaned, I will take care of my babies." Reece ignored me and walked over to the two little wheeled bassinets that the babies were in. They were sitting side by side as they slept soundly. I enjoyed seeing them, but Reece and Griffin were right to offer me a shower, I definitely wanted one.

"Fine." I rolled my eyes as I shook my head. "I will go, but when I get back I want food." I grinned at him. "I don't know what I want more, breakfast or a shower. So, I want both."

"That was going to be my next suggestion. And I know Reece has something against hospital food, I don't truly blame him of course but still." Griffin shook his head as he tried hard not to laugh. "I ordered some breakfast for you, it should be here by the time that you're out of the shower and back in your room. You can all have something to eat before your stream of visitors show up."

"You know something, Griffin." I looked at him with a smile. "You're amazing!"

"Yeah, I know." He laughed. "Now come on, let's get you up."

Griffin started taking the wires and tubes off of me. I supposedly didn't need them anymore. The IV, heart monitors, blood pressure cuff, all of it came off. It felt nice to be free of all the medical equipment. I had been hooked up to since last night, and I had gotten used to them all being there, but I was glad they were gone now.

After I was cleared of unnecessary wires, I was led to a bathroom where I could shower. The room was unlike what I was used to, but of course that was true for just about anywhere I went. The toilet was on the far side of the room and the shower was closer to the door. The shower itself was pretty big since it was an entire corner of the room, but it was like that so physically handicapped people could have assistance when showering. There was a curtain that closed around the large area, but that was it.

It may have been different from home, but I didn't care. It had hot water and soap and that was all that I needed at the moment. I let the water get as hot as I could tolerate and let it melt the tension from my muscles while washing away the remaining traces of the night before.

The nurses had cleaned me up, and I felt good enough to rest last night, but there was nothing compared to being fully clean and dressed in your own clothes. That was another luxury that coming into this room allowed me. I was putting on my own clothes and not a hospital gown.

Once I was clean I kept it simple, I didn't need something complicated to wear while here. I just put on a loose fitting nightgown and a pair of fuzzy socks. When I had been packing them I figured people would laugh at me, but I didn't care. I was here to push babies out of my hoohoo; if they said anything then they could just kiss my ass. I was going to be comfortable right now.

When I made it back to my room, cleaned, dried, and dressed, I could smell the food that had been ordered. Griffin had, apparently, gone all out when ordering food for us. I silently thanked him since he wasn't here right now and vowed to invite him and Lana over for a nice dinner at the house sometime soon.

I enjoyed sitting there with Reece and our babies while we ate our food. It was such a normal thing to do that it made me feel like we were really a family now. It was like I was sitting not with just my mate or my husband anymore. Somehow he was more than that now. Reece was different now and so was I.

I didn't mind us being different though. I accepted it with open arms. This was what I had wanted. This was the next logical step for us to take, even if it was considered a bit too soon for us to be moving on to this stage.

After we ate our breakfast, it seemed like it was time for me to feed our babies again. Reece sat on the bed with me while I fed Reagan and then Rika. We talked about things that we thought were important at the time. We smiled and we laughed, enjoying our first morning with our little ones.

Soon, though, the babies were back to sleep, and we would soon be visited by our family and friends. Some people, like our direct family members, had seen the babies last night, but they hadn't been able to see me after they were born. Now, they were all planning to come see me throughout the day. I know it was going to be busy but it was going to be full of love as well.

### **Chapter 377 - Trinity - Family Visits 1 (VOLUME 3)**

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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I expected this. The visitors who came to see me were not just one person, but people. It was my mom and dad. It had been a long time now, or it felt like it had, since I had been calling them by those names. Before that they had been my aunt and uncle, but that didn't mean that anything changed. Not really. They still loved and cared for me the same as they used to, they treated me the same. And I loved them just as much.

They had literally only been given the titles they had deserved and should have had all along. They were the only parents I knew, and the only ones that I would ever need. And that's why when I saw Mom's excited face as she ran into the room, I knew that I was in for a big dose of motherly love.

"Trinity, my baby." She hugged me tightly in her arms. "I saw them last night, sweetheart, They are perfect. I am so proud of you. I already love them so much."

"Thank you, Mom." I smiled as I returned her hug. "I love you."

"We love you too, Trinity." Dad looked at me with a big grin on his face and put a hand on my shoulder. "Now we've gotten a baby from each of our kids. Two from you, which is good because now we have a girl." He was grinning. You guys made us the happiest parents and grandparents ever."

We talked for a while about how having the babies was going to change our lives, and what we might do now that they were here. Of course they offered to watch the babies whenever Reece and I needed them to. They were very generous, but understood that for a while, we just wanted to be a family.

I also got to just sit there and watch as my parents held the babies. The looks on their faces as they looked into the two tiny faces. Dad in particular was cute to see. What was it about a baby that could make a strong man turn into mush?

"Hey there, Rika." He was holding his only granddaughter while smiling. "I'm your Papa. Yeah, I'm Papa. I love you so much. I am going to spoil you too. And you have a big brother and two older cousins that I know are going to protect you right along with your daddy and me. We will keep all the bad guys away from you, and all the boys too. You're going to be so loved and protected. Yes you are." His baby talking was really funny. And he had just casually told my daughter that she was never dating anyone. I think Reece definitely agreed with that. Especially considering that he was nodding along behind them as he watched my dad talking to Rika. Oh, these men, they were so extreme.

After Mom and Dad visited, Nikki came to see me with Elias in her arms. Of course, Noah was there as well since he was my brother. Nikki was excited to see the babies, smiling and squealing as she tried to get at them as soon as she was in the room.

"Oh Goddess, Trinity, they're so perfect." She handed her baby off to Noah and started picking up Reagan immediately. "Oh, baby boy. You're so cute. I can see already that you take after your mommy. You have the Whitton brown hair."

She smiled happily then, as she sat on the edge of my bed. I was sitting up and watching her so I saw the hug coming long in advance and was ready.

"I am so happy for you, Trinity." She squeezed me as tightly as she could with the baby in her arms. "You are going to be such a good mom."

Nikki was starting to rant and rave about all the good things I had to look forward to with me being a mommy. I was smiling and looking forward to them excitedly. However, I couldn't help but notice that Noah was looking at me with a sad expression.

"Noah? Is there a problem?" Reece looked at him with a worried expression that matched my own.

"It's not a problem really." He sighed when he was called out for being upset.

"What is it then?" Reece asked him, this time with a little more compassion in his voice. Noah was his best friend so I was pretty sure that he was worried about him right now.

"I just... I mean, it's... Trinity is all.." He stuttered and stalled several times when he was trying to talk. It almost made me laugh when I saw what he was doing, but then he looked at me, and I saw the tears in his eyes. "Trinity was the baby of the family, but now she is all grown up. She has a family of her own. And she married my best friend. It all happened right before my eyes, but it feels like it was a blur. She's not the sweet little girl that I wanted to protect all the time. That little girl is gone now, and I miss her. But, as I look at her I see the woman that she became. And then there is the fact that I can see so much of her mother in her. I can see traces of my aunt as I look into her face. She would be proud of her too, just like I am."

"Noah?" I felt tears coming as I looked at him. "I love you too." I smiled and held a hand out to him. He didn't just take my hand though; he hugged me tightly and sobbed a little.

"Why did you have to go and grow up so fast?"

"Remember that, Noah. I am sure you will be saying the same thing about Elias soon." I cried as he held me.

"I know. I know it happens, too much, too fast. I had to watch as the little girl that chased after me for years grew up into a capable and beautiful young lady. It was hard."

"Geez, Noah, you're only six years older than me." I laughed a little and that made him laugh as well. With a smile he pulled away from me and looked into my eyes. There were tears streaming down his face, but he didn't seem to care. He just smiled and wiped at the ones that were on my cheeks.

"You shouldn't be crying right now; this is a happy time for you." He chuckled a little because he knew that he had been the one to cause the tears.

"It's a happy time for you too. You're their uncle now Noah, and you get to be there for them like you were for me."

"Yeah." He laughed and cried at the same time. "You're right. And this time, Elias gets to be the older one. He will watch over them as well."

We spent a little while longer talking and letting Noah and Nikki watch the babies. When it was time for them to leave, Reece and I decided we should have lunch. I had already fed our little ones twice since we started to get visitors, and it was making me feel hungry. Apparently, the more that I nursed them, the hungrier I would become.

Griffin didn't disappoint with lunch either. He had anticipated exactly what time I would get hungry. I guess he had been doing this enough times that he knew what to expect. He really was good at his job.

And the food was amazing as well. Everything that he ordered was something that was simple but delicious. I just wanted to eat it all, but he had ordered more than enough. I was never going to be able to eat all of my food, even with the extra calories that I was burning. Reece, however, had ended up solving that problem. He ate his food, and when I said I was done, he took care of the leftovers.

It wasn't anything special, but I think that it was just one of the little things that helped us to work well with each other. I loved him, all of him, and everything that he did for me, and everything that he gave me. My life was perfect, and it was all thanks to Reece.

After lunch, I felt renewed and rejuvenated. It was like I had the energy to take on everything that I needed to tackle for the rest of the day. Go ahead and bring on the visitors. I felt like I would be able to see about a million of them right now. Even Juniper, who I was told had just gotten to the hospital. She would be so excited and wouldn't let me half ass this visit at all. I wouldn't do that though, I would greet her with a smile and tell her how amazing it all was. These two days had been nothing but perfection, and I wanted her to know it was all worth it.

### **Chapter 378 - Trinity - Family Visits Part 2 (VOLUME 3)**

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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Juniper came running, well waddling, into the room as fast as she could. She was so excited that she couldn't have stopped herself even if she wanted to. She was like a ballistic missile that was on a collision course with cuteness.

"Where are they?" She asked as soon as she had entered the room, Paul was running to try and catch up to her even though he wasn't hindered by being massively pregnant with twins.

"They're over here." I giggled as I pulled one of the two wheeled bassinets closer to me, and Reece pushed the other to my side.

"Oooh, they are so cute!" She was cooing at them the moment they saw them. "They make me want to hold mine so bad." I saw tears in her eyes as she watched them sleep. "I want to hold them so badly but I don't want to wake them either." I laughed at her intensity.

"I know." I laughed at her. "I am the same way. All I ever want is to hold them when I see them. It's such a strong desire that I can't help it." I smiled as I looked at the babies, agreeing with her. "It will be like that with your babies too so at least you know what to expect."

"Yeah, we will know." Paul grinned at me. "You did great though, Astro. They look perfect."

After a few moments, Reece and I gently picked up our children and handed one of them to our friends, Rika to Paul and Reagan to Juniper. They both smiled joyfully and snuggled the bundles of joy. They had seen little babies recently because of Cedar and Acacia, so they knew what to expect, but that didn't make it any easier. And the closer it got to the birth of their babies, the more it would hurt them to put the babies down and leave.

While we all sat there, Juniper and I talked about future play dates, when all of our babies were old enough of course. We would make sure that they would grow up with each other and have a friend nearby at all times. They would always have someone there they can turn to, be it their twin or their friend. We would remain close friends and hope the same for our kids. Yeah, we were getting ahead of ourselves, but I didn't care. It was nice planning it all out. I was happy to have all of this happening for us at the same time. It was nice to have someone to share it with.

After Juniper and Paul left, Cedar and Acacia came. They didn't bring the babies, which was understandable since they were only thirteen days old, and they were triplets. They were even smaller than our babies. I didn't even expect them to come and visit us just yet. I thought they would wait a week or two and come to the house. It was a lovely surprise though, and I wouldn't trade it for the world.

"Trinity!" Acacia screamed as she came into the room.

"Casey." I called out to her.

"I can't believe it! You had them on different days. That is so awesome!" She was grinning and bouncing on her feet as she hugged me.

"I know, they will not have to share the day. That is good and bad. Still, it's definitely unique."

"Congrats, Trinity." Cedar leaned in and hugged me next.

They stayed for a few minutes and talked, but Cedar didn't want to stay long, and neither did Casey. They wanted to get home to their children, and I fully understood and supported that. Having babies that I could now hold and see, I understood what it was they were feeling. But I had enjoyed talking about the life of having multiple babies at home at once. It was going to be hard, but I was going to manage; I just knew I was.

The next group to visit was Lila and Grandfather. They came at the same time since otherwise they would have come alone. When Lila came in, she looked like she was floating and fluttering with excitement, but when Grandfather came in he looked nervous and scared.

Lila rushed to my side and hugged me tightly. She was squeezing me so tight that I was glad that I was not a human. If I had I been I probably would have been hurt pretty badly. Still, I know she only did it because she loved me so much and was so happy.

"Trinity." She started to rock me side to side. "They were so beautiful last night when I saw them, but they are even more gorgeous today. They are perfect and I love them so much. Thank you, Trinity. Thank you, thank you, thank you." I felt her tears streaming into my hair as she spoke.

"I didn't really do anything, Lila."

"Yes, you did." She grinned as she pulled away. "You held them inside of you so they could grow. That was more than enough. Without you, they wouldn't be here."

I watched then as Lila descended on the babies, fawning over their cuteness. Grandfather came to me after her and hugged me tightly. He was already crying, and he hadn't even spoken a word to me yet. He was so emotional since I had been kidnapped by my father.

"Trinity, I am so happy for you. And also so proud of you. I remember the day that you were born. I held you in my arms that night just the same as I held your babies. It was an amazing experience for me. To hold my daughter, then my granddaughter, and then my great grandson and great granddaughter. It's an accomplishment I never thought I would get given the circumstances that have plagued our family." He was sobbing even harder now as he remembered the past.

"I know, Grandfather, I know." I kissed his cheek to calm him down. "But we're all here right now, and that is what matters. I love you and my babies, and I know you love me and the babies as well. And soon the babies will love you as well."

"Yes, I love you all." He wiped his tears then, trying his best to calm down.

"Here, Samuel." Lila came up to him with Reagan in her arms. "Hold one of them."

"Yes, I think I will." He took the baby and cradled him. "Hello little man." He cooed at his great grandson with a smile, and he stroked his cheek. "It's me, your Móraí1."

"Móraí? I asked him with an eyebrow raised. "As in the Irish word for grandpa? Why do they get to call you a fun name, and we were all stuck with Grandfather?" I laughed at him.

"Well, I learned to loosen up in my old age." He laughed. "Lessons learned with time."

"Yeah, sure." I laughed at him. "Sounds like an excuse to me." I joked with him.

"It is what it is." He smiled back at the baby as he spoke to me.

After they were there for a while, I thought I was done with visits. I was getting tired too so I thought we would just see everyone at home later. Nope, I was wrong. Carter came in and visited with Emmalee. She insisted on coming to see me. And she did bring CJ with her since it was just the one baby. She didn't want to leave him, and they weren't going to stay long.

When they left here, they were going to be heading to my place, and we would see them when we got home early tomorrow afternoon. That made me really happy since I hadn't had much of a chance to get to know my nephew yet.

During their visit, Carter and Emmalee got to know their niece and nephew while Reece and I got to know CJ. It was a little interesting right now, to be holding a baby that wasn't mine. Especially a baby that was so small and young that wasn't mine.



I loved him though. He was so cute and adorable. Though, given that he was two weeks old as well as two weeks further into the pregnancy, and a single pregnancy, he was a lot bigger than my babies. He was going to be a handsome man though, I could already tell. He was taking after his daddy, but with some cute little features from his mommy.

Just before Carter and Emmalee left to go back to my place, I managed to talk Carter into staying for a few days, that way we would see all of them for a little longer. I wanted us to have a little bit more time together. This was going to be a happy time when I first got home.

And, for some reason, I had a feeling that my family was going to throw some sort of welcome home party for me again. Oh well, that was just how they were, and I knew it. I was just going to have to deal with it, whether I liked it or not.

We ate a really good dinner after the visitors were all gone for the night. I was getting so tired that I was having a hard time staying awake. I was seeing now that the more I fed my babies the more tired I would be. This was going to become a really tricky few weeks until I was used to it. I was looking forward to it though; I was already loving being a mommy. I knew that I could do it.

Móraí is one of the variations of Grandfather in Irish. It is pronounced as MO - REE

### **Chapter 379 - Trinity - Heading Home As A Family (VOLUME 3)**

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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After another night of having Reece help me feed our babies in two hour intervals, I was a little sleepy but I was still pretty confident that I could manage at home as a mother. Griffin had told us that we could go home just after breakfast, which he had delivered for us again.

I had heard one of the other patients in the room next to mine complaining about the fact that we were getting our food specially delivered, and they weren't. The nurse in the room at the time was trying to explain in a whispered voice that she understood how it seemed unfair; then the nurse went on to explain just who I was and who my husband was. That had been enough. That other patient had been star struck and was calling her family and telling everyone she knew about the fact that THE Reece Gray and his wife were in the room next to hers in the Labor and Delivery department.

Sometimes I would forget how famous and newsworthy we could be. It didn't make sense to me honestly. I mean, Reece is really only famous because of his money. His family started his company four generations ago, and he was still running it now, and like his predecessors he was continuing to improve upon the previous business models. If it hadn't been for his family's money, and the success of the company under Reece's control, then he wouldn't be in the spotlight.

I know he didn't like the spotlight at all though; he would rather be a regular person. That wasn't possible though, considering that he was an Alpha and a celebrity. I could guess now he would want to

be in the limelight even less with our children here. He would want to protect them from all of that, and so would I.

After we finished eating, I got dressed in fresh clothes for the day. This time I was going home and not just sitting around the hospital room so I was going to be putting on some real clothes. It was December, and most people would be wearing warmer clothes right now. I didn't get cold anymore, not since I had gotten the ability to use ice magic. OK, that's not true; I do get cold, but it takes a lot to make me cold. Still, to keep up human appearances, we all dressed like humans.

So, to look like a freshly human mom, you know a human woman who had just given birth less than forty-eight hours ago, I wore warm clothes. Those warm clothes consisted of a pair of comfortable and soft knit pants that were a dark gray, paired with a loose fitting top so that nothing would press down on me too much. I wasn't in pain anymore, but I knew that a human woman would be. I also slid on a pair of loose boots, these ones meant for actually walking outside. And of course I topped it all off with a designer coat that Reece had ordered me from Italy; it was cream colored and super soft. Reece slid a soft chocolate color hat over my head and down over my ears before I was allowed to say that I was finished. I just giggled at him and rolled my eyes.

He had insisted on getting Reagan and Rika while I got dressed, and since he is their daddy, I had no problem with it at all. When I was done getting dressed, I saw that he had accomplished his task. The babies had been changed and were wearing their new outfits. They were simple since they were so little but they were adorable nonetheless.

He had started them with their onesies, a soft yellow for Rika and a pastel green for Reagan. They had a hat, plus little booties and gloves over that matched the onesies they were wearing. Rika had a cute little frilly, lilac-colored jacket-like top that went over her onesie and buttoned just at the top. To cover her legs was a pair of tiny little pants that matched the top. Reagan was wearing a jacket as well; his buttoned all the way, though Reece had left it partially undone, and there were no frills on his. It was plain but still adorable with its light gray color next to the soft green. The pants that Reagan wore were a solid black, and the finished look made my new little boy seem like a young gentleman already. I could tell he was going to be handsome when he grew up.

I was amazed that Reece had gotten them ready so well; I was so proud of him. However, that was when I noticed that the nurses were watching on with big grins, he had obviously had their help and not a one of them was going to say a word. That was fine, he was new to this and still learning just the same as I was. We would learn together.

We got them secured into their car seats after that. We needed to have them inspected by the nurses as well, to make sure that we knew how to put them in their seats properly before we left. Once we were cleared to leave, and we had my discharge papers, we were on our way.

I had to be taken down in a wheelchair apparently; according to Griffin it was hospital policy. I didn't mind though, it allowed me to hold both of the car seats on my lap while Reece pushed the chair. It was a little hard to balance them at first, but we managed to figure it out.

Lila was waiting out front for us, having taken our car home the night the babies were born. She had also brought along fresh clothes for Reece to change into when she visited me, since we had planned for me, but not him.

I watched as Lila nearly bounced off the ground in excitement as we got closer to her. Her grin was so bright that I thought it might rival the sun and be reported on the news as some sort of astronomical anomaly. She really was a happy and proud grandmother.

"Oh, come on, hurry up Reece, we need to get them in the car. Now!" She was impatient.

"They'll be fine, Mom." Reece chuckled softly as he whispered to her. "They're witch and wolf, they're not going to freeze to death after thirty seconds outside. Geez." I couldn't help it, I giggled at his words.

Reece and Lila each took a car seat off of my lap and went to open one of the doors in the large SUV. They placed the seats in the bases that had already been securely installed in the back seat. I climbed in after them and sat between my two little bundles of joy. I wanted to be able to see their sweet faces all the way home. After loading our bags in the back, Reece got in behind the wheel, and Lila got into the passenger seat. It was time for us to go home.

Reece usually liked to drive fast. He would weave in and out of traffic expertly and make maneuvers that would even scare an experienced stunt driver. He had his wolf senses to help him with this type of driving so it was usually fine. I never had a problem with it before. I had gone on those drives with him and enjoyed the speed and the danger of it all. I would never admit it to Reece, but I did like it when he let me drive the Ferrari. There was just something really exciting about it.

That wasn't how he was driving right now though. He was barely doing the speed limit, and he was being so cautious that several people were going around him. He would make sure that he had such a large and clear opening for his turn, waiting for the perfect timing, and several people were blaring their horns at him before he actually turned the SUV onto the needed road.

Reece was changing lanes slowly and cautiously. He was watching everything with intense scrutiny, and if there wasn't fifty feet or more between cars, he didn't merge. I thought it was funny. In all honesty, it was really adorable. Reece, my Reece used to be a little speed demon, though he was not so little anywhere at all, but now it was like he was afraid of speed.

I know what caused it. I know what made Reece go from "Fast and the Furious" to "Driving Miss Daisy" - Reagan and Rika of course. He was driving safe and slow to protect them. He was already such a good father. Though he was doubling our drive time back home. Oh well, that was just more time I got to stare at the tiny little faces on either side of me.

### **Chapter 380 - Trinity - Welcome Home (VOLUME 3)**

9-11 minutes

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Trinity

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I had been expecting this. I really had. So when Reese pulled into the garage, the door opened to a spill people - Emmalee, Nikki, Katie, Heather, Falena, Rawlynne, Lana, Ella, and of course Mom. I was told

later that Juniper was made to stay home because she was getting so close to her due date, and Acacia was having a hard day with the triplets.

The women that had been there though had flooded out into the garage so that they could welcome Reagan and Rika home. I know they said this was a party for us all, but I wasn't fooled. This too was a problem with having so many people around you and being in important positions. I didn't hate it, but it made it so that even going home with your newborn children could become a social event.

Reece carried the bags inside while Mom and Lila helped me to unhook the car seats from their bases. There were ten women aside from myself in the garage and half of them were experienced mothers. They showed me what it was that I needed to do and helped us all get inside.

After we were inside, we walked to the main living room that we used as a familyroom. It had been decorated with balloons and banners that said 'WELCOME HOME TRINITY', 'WELCOME HOME RIKA', and 'WELCOME HOME REAGAN'. There were snacks and easy to eat foods placed around and drinks such as juice and water sitting at the ready.

Someone had thought ahead and brought in a pair of bassinets for us to lay the babies in while they were sleeping. Reece and I worked together to get Reagan and Rika out of their seats and into our arms.

The change in environment seemed to already be too much for them, and they both started to cry at almost the same time. It was also getting close to their mid-morning meal. Reece and I worked hard to calm them down, soothing them and patting their backs. The bad thing was that along with the women in the garage there were all their mates and more for the men: Dad, Grandfather, Noah, Carter, Vincent, Shane, David, Griffin, Riley, Jackson, Devon, and Trevor. All those people, or at least most of them, had been parents before and wanted to give their input on how to sooth our children. I was just glad that we managed to get them calmed down quickly so that they didn't have to keep trying to 'help'.

"I think they want their next meal early." I smiled at Reece. "I am going to take them upstairs to feed them. You stay down here with everyone."

"Are you sure you don't want my help? I can come with you, you know." He looked worried, and a little afraid of being left out.

"I am fine Reece. We won't be long; I will come down as soon as we're done."

"Do you want me to come with you?" Katie offered. "I haven't gotten to see them yet, and you might need another pair of hands until you're used to juggling them." She was smiling sweetly and she, thankfully, hadn't been one of those that had been trying to be helpful a moment before.

"Thank you, Katie, that would be nice."

Together the two of us went to the nursery that Reece had prepared for us. Her eyes went wide when she saw it.

"Oh wow! I bet this cost a pretty penny to have designed and remodeled."

"Actually, Reece designed and remodeled the whole room. He did it all by himself. He was even going to make custom furniture from scratch, but I put my foot down for that one. He's not a carpenter, and it

wasn't going well." I giggled as I sat in one of the gliding rocker chairs he had gotten for us. Katie sat in the one next to me with Rika in her arms.

"Really? Oh my Goddess, that is some amazing talent that he has. This is phenomenal."

"I know, I was so proud of him for this."

I was already pulling down the shoulder of the loose top so that I could feed Reagan. This may be a different place and in a different situation with no nurses here to help me, but I was used to it by now. I was able to get the babies latched quickly most of the time, and they eagerly ate their food that only I could provide for them. That alone made me feel so needed.

After a few minutes Reagan had eaten his fill, which was still less than I ever thought it would be. I placed him on my chest and burped him gently. When he was sleeping soundly, Katie stood to switch babies with me. She handed me Rika whom I tucked into the crook of my arm opposite of Reagan; then she took Reagan and sat back down to rock gently in the chair. I repeated the process for my daughter that I did for my son. After a few minutes, I burped her, and they were done eating.

I wanted to change their diapers as well, I knew they needed that, and it would be best to do it while I had someone here to help. Katie just held one baby while I changed the other. I could tell there was something she wanted to say, but she seemed nervous, like she didn't know how to start it.

"Just spit it out, Katie." I giggled at her as I picked Reagan up from the changing table. "You're dying to tell me something, so what is it?"

"I noticed you were a little, well, let's say annoyed when the others were offering their advice. Try not to let it get to you. The same happened to me, and it happens to all new moms. All the baby experts within a hundred miles will come out of the woodwork to teach you how to be a good parent. It doesn't mean they think you can't do it; it just means they don't want you to be overwhelmed. My advice is to let them talk, let their words go in one ear and out the other. Filter it maybe if you want. Catch things that sound important. Other than that, don't let any of it make you feel like less of a mother. I can already tell, Trinity, you're an amazing mother."

Her words made my heart melt, and I wanted to cry, but I couldn't. I needed to get back downstairs to the party, and I didn't want to have puffy eyes.

"Thank you, Katie. I needed to hear that!" I hugged her from the side awkwardly since we were both holding a baby in our arms. After that, we went back to the party that was being held for me and the babies.

When I went into the room, I saw Reece standing near the fireplace with Trevor and Riley. One was a cousin that was also like his brother, and the other was a best friend that he loved like a brother. When I saw that they were here, I knew he was going to be spending time with them since they were not around all that often.

Katie and I went right over to them; since two of the three men were our husbands, it seemed like the normal thing to do.

"Trinity." Reece seemed happy to have me back down at the party. He leaned down to kiss my cheek and then the top of Reagan's head. "Hey baby." He was talking to our son, and I thought that baby voice of his was just so adorable. Reece was already a great dad.

"Hey there, Trinity." Riley came over and hugged me then, but only after Reece took Reagan from my arms.

"Hey Riley, it's nice to see you." I hugged back and watched as Katie went to stand next to him. "These babies are so cute. I am very surprised that Reece had anything to do with making them." There was a hint of laughter in his voice.

"Shut up you f-."

"Reece!" I scolded him before he could finish the word he was about to say. "Do not use that language while holding our children." His ears turned pink, and he looked embarrassed.

"I'm sorry sweetheart."

"Haha, now that's priceless!" Trevor was shaking with laughter. "The big bad Alpha was knocked down by his Luna. Are you gonna go lick your wounds now, Otis?"

"Screw you, Winnie the Pooh." Reece glared at him with his flaming cheeks. I could do something to make this better for Reece now too.

"Oh hush now, Trevor. No fighting in front of my babies. They're sleeping. Do not wake them up, do you hear me?" Trevor snapped to attention and looked at me nervously.

"Y..yes Trinity." Now Trevor was blushing, and Riley was laughing at the both of them.

"See, this is what you two oafs get for being so immature for so long. You need to learn, Alphas or not, women are in charge of us all."

"That's right." Katie agreed with her husband just before he leaned over and took Rika from her arms. Riley looked so natural with a baby in his arms that it was kind of sad. I wondered how long it would take for me and Reece to look that natural.

After that little scene I made my way around the room. I talked to everyone, and of course I had at least one of my babies with me at all times since that was the true objective for them all being here.

After two hours though, when the babies were getting hungry again, I wanted to call the party to a close. I appreciated them, but Reece and I needed to settle in with Reagan and Rika as a family. It was time for us to adjust to our new lives. Not to mention, I had to take the babies back upstairs.

Everyone said their goodbyes and left with no complaints. Some of them, those that were not exactly local, were actually staying in the house, but they went to a completely different part of the house and gave us our privacy on the fourth floor. The good thing about a house this big was that you could have other people here and never see or hear them. It was still peaceful, most of the time.