

## Chosen by Fate 391

### Chapter 391 - Reece - Date Night (VOLUME 3)

Reece

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I literally had to kidnap my wife for a date night. That was funny. I wonder what the guys would say about that one. Probably something stupid and mean and not at all funny like:

"Nice one Cujo, is she so scared to be alone with you that you need to bash her over the head first?"

Yeah, they were never finding out about this, ever. I would forbid everyone from talking about it. I would not let them know. I swear to everything in the damned fucking universe that I would murder whoever tells them about me needing to kidnap my own wife to get alone time with her. DAMMIT!

She didn't actually try to stop me though. She didn't say STOP. Not once. She didn't order me to stop or to put her down. So, deep down, I guess that means that she wanted me to take her away. She wanted someone to take the decision out of her hands and make her go.

Yeah, she felt bad leaving Reagan and Rika for the night. I felt bad too, dammit. But we need some time alone. We need some mommy and daddy only time. We need some time where we're not mommy and daddy; we need time where we are Reece and Trinity. Hell, I'd even take Fido and Little Bunny time. Whatever you call it as long as it's just the two of us.

I drove into town with Trinity pouting next to me. Though I could see her looking out the window excitedly. She wasn't as upset as she was pretending to be. And the longer we were gone from the house, with each passing minute, she was relaxing a little more.

Mom had booked us a place up in the mountains that had a hot spring room, in-room massages, and lots of privacy. The privacy was what we needed. Even if my Little Bunny wouldn't let me touch her yet, we could soak in the hot springs and relax. That would be nice enough, in a way.

With me driving, and no babies in the car, we made great time. We got to the hotel in just over an hour and were ready to check in just before three in the afternoon. Normally that would have been before the check in actually started, but I had called ahead and paid them four times the cost of the room to not rent it the night before. I wanted it perfectly cleaned and ready to go when we got there. I did not want to wait for my room to be ready and have them rush through cleaning it. It also helped that they saw the name on the room and were afraid to tell me no. You know, I was beginning to think that a lot of people in the business world were afraid of me.

When we got into the room, I could tell they had just left it. The scent of someone else was too strong for it to have been more than five minutes max. The person had brought in a bottle of chilled champagne and a tray of chocolate covered strawberries. That was a start, but we would be needing more for tonight, much more.

Trinity and I walked around the room to take a look at everything that it had to offer. There was a private terrace on the back with elaborately decorated wooden walls blocking the sides from view. The only open side showed us a view of the mountains. Most of the snow had melted in the lower mountain

areas already, but there was still snow higher up, and it made for a splendid scene out the back of the room. The hot spring looked amazing, and I couldn't wait for us to soak in there.

The inside of the room was elaborately decorated as well with intricately carved wooden pillars and a traditional mountain feel to it. It didn't make me feel like I was roughing it in the hills either; no, it had a very modern side to it with the amenities. The fixtures throughout, including the bathroom, were state of the art and luxurious. And the bed was huge, as well as soft. It was an Alaskan king-sized bed and now I knew what I was going to change mine out for. That thing was amazing.

"What do you think, babe?" I asked Trinity as she looked around the room with me.

"It's fine." She was still pretending to be grumpy right now. "It will do for now, at least."

"Uh huh." I tried not to laugh at her fake petulance.

The first thing that we did was crack open the champagne. No use in letting it get warm. Trinity couldn't have much because of the babies needing to nurse, but half a glass should be fine. Still, she only sipped at it once or twice, and then never touched it again.

She also didn't want to touch the chocolate. She had heard that it could make the babies break out in hives. It had happened to a few different women in the pack before so she hadn't touched chocolate since they were born. I couldn't imagine what she was going through. I had found that out after Valentine's day when she wasn't eating the chocolates that I bought for her.

I was beginning to think that there might not be anything about his trip that Trinity could fully enjoy. I was now beginning to think that we probably shouldn't have come out here. If she wasn't able to relax and couldn't enjoy it, then it was just going to be torture for her.

We weren't hungry yet so we decided to go for a walk through the foothills behind the hotel. After the walk, we had some dinner; it was good, very high quality and all that, but even I had to admit that I preferred Abigail's cooking.

Trinity needed to stay up on her schedule for the babies, even if they weren't here. If she didn't, she said she would have a backup or overflow or something. So while I had a glass of champagne, my Little Bunny pumped some milk that we immediately stuck into an ice filled cooler that we brought with us. We got the ice here, of course, so that it wasn't melted yet. This would allow us to take the milk home to use for the babies later.

We had a massage after dinner, something that was guaranteed to make us both feel relaxed and like our bodies were made of jelly. I was glad that we were in the same room for the massages, and that my Little Bunny's Masseuse was a woman. I wouldn't let a man touch her like that. Mine was a woman too, but I barely even noticed, I don't even remember what she looked like. She was good at her job though, my whole body felt amazing when she left.

Finally, after that was done, it was time for us to soak in the hot springs. This and the massage were the only things that my wife could enjoy on our anniversary date. I had been starting to feel like I had ruined this whole night for her and that was breaking me. I wanted her to have a really good time.

I stepped out onto the terrace and rinsed myself at the shower that was there for us. When I was done, I stepped closer to the water and dipped my toes in. The water was hot and perfect for relaxing a stressed body.

I had just sat down and felt the water rise up to my chest when I saw Trinity. The heat of the water had nothing on what her body could do to me. Just looking at her standing there naked was enough to raise my temperature so much that the once hot water felt like ice against my skin. I couldn't take my eyes off of her as she slowly rinsed herself in the water from the shower.

I was suddenly jealous of the mountain that was looking at her. I should be the only thing that could see this sight. This was mine and mine alone.

When my mate turned to see me looking at her, she flushed with embarrassment; the pink going all the way down to her chest to tinge her breasts. That looked amazing, I wanted to taste that blush, the heated flesh of her body. But I couldn't, I needed to keep my hands to myself. I had to be a good boy for right now.

**DAMMIT! THIS WAS GOING TO BE HARD!**

Trinity stepped into the water then and sat across from me. I watched as she sank to her shoulders, just her head and the hair piled into a bun on top of it were sticking out. She looked as if she were enjoying herself finally. And I nearly laughed when she floated up to the top of the water, breasts first. Well, they did say that those floated for women so, I guess it was true.

"Well, that is embarrassing." She was grinning as she looked at me over the floating mounds in the water.

"It shouldn't be, it's only natural; it's not like you did something to make them float." I chuckled.

"I can't even sit on the bench and relax. I floated off of it." She looked grumpy.

"Then come here, and I will hold you down. You can sit on my lap." She gave me a dark look, but moved over to me regardless. Well, at least she wasn't avoiding me completely. This wasn't as bad as it could be. I could hold her, even if I couldn't do anything else.

### **Chapter 392 - Reece - Date Night PART 2 (MATURE) ((VOLUME 3))**

9-11 minutes

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Reece

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OH GODDESS! I needed to control myself. Just having her here on my lap was enough to make me want to ravish her. I mean, to be honest, if she had said "come and get me stud" I would probably throw her on the bed and take her. I swear to the Goddess, I needed her so bad.

AHHH! This was a total test of my will power. I know it. This was a test of strength and determination, and will power, and GOD DAMMIT THE GODDESS WAS JUST TORTURING!

My Little Bunny had just leaned back and slid her bottom across my lap as she adjusted at what angle she was sitting at. I felt her wiggle a little, settling herself lower and getting more and more comfortable.

The next form of torture started when she started to run her hands through the water. At first she was just moving them side to side in random areas, but she settled her hands to rest right next to my thighs and was essentially rubbing my legs. I could barely control myself.

I felt my jaw clench and my spine stiffen. I was doing my best to just hold her there on my lap so that she could enjoy the hot water for herself. To me, the water still felt like ice against my overheated flesh. I wonder if she noticed a change in the temperature when she came over to me. She probably thought she was about to be boiled alive.

OH, THIS LITTLE MINX! Was she doing this on purpose? I mean, she had to be, right? Why else would she start to actually rock herself from side to side? I swear she was even scooting back so that she was getting closer to the erection that I was hoping she didn't find out I was sporting at the moment. I was just going to hold her in place.

Nope, she found out about it since she just slid right against it. She didn't say anything about it. She just pressed against me with the curve of her bottom and her lower back. OH DAMMIT! I needed to control myself. But that was so much harder when she started to rock side to side again grinding against me.

"T..T..T..Trinity!?" I couldn't manage anything besides a low growl as I tried to control my body.

"Yes, Reece?" She sounded innocent and like she wasn't doing anything at all.

"W..what are you d..d..doing? Don't y..y..you know that I can barely control myself?"

"Why control it? I thought you wanted me."

"Y..you told me no." I forced the words out of my clenched teeth.

"That was last month. I think you deserve to have a little reward for the level of control you've had. Especially tonight. I can't believe you've stayed so calm." She giggled as she pressed herself against me again.

"Oh I..I..I have been f..f..far from c..c..calm." I was having a hard time talking due to all the control I was exerting. "I..I..I'm fighting myself r..r..right n..now."

"Why? You should just give in, Reece. Give in to your desires, give in to me."

"D..d..do you know what y..y..you're saying?" I could barely get the words out, I was at my limit.

"I'm telling you to take me Reece. I know exactly what I am saying." There was a purr in her voice that I could not ignore. I also wasn't about to ignore the words that she had just said.

My control snapped, and I scooped her up into my arms. I grabbed a towel and dried her off as I stalked into the bedroom. I was going to drip dry because I was about to take my damn time with my wife. I

needed this too badly not to take it slow and enjoy every second of it. I needed to make sure that if she blocked me again, I had plenty to hold me over.

When we were in the room, I literally threw her on the bed and climbed up after her. The second that I was over her I pressed my lips to hers for a deep, hungry, passionate kiss. My tongue practically sighed and sang with joy at the feel of sliding home into her mouth.

I had to relearn the territory. I felt like it had been too long since I had kissed her like this. I needed to see if anything had changed. I explored her mouth and tangled my tongue with her. The kiss was long and deep, and when I finally broke it, we were both panting.

The look in my mate's eyes was one of passion and need. She wanted this as much as I did. Dammit, I didn't know if I could take as much time as I truly wanted. If she kept looking at me like that I was going to move too fast.

I needed to get my fill just in case I ended up not being able to last long enough. I started to lick and nip my way down her chest, each small bite elicited a moan of pleasure from my mate's lips. She was enjoying everything just as much as I was.

Goddess, I wanted it all, I needed it all. My mind went on autopilot then, going to all the places that I knew my sexy little temptress liked to be teased. That was, until I pulled her breast to my mouth and sucked hard. Something sprayed into the back of my throat at that moment. It was thick, creamy, and sweet.

"Oh, shit!" I pulled back and Trinity giggled.

"Yeah, I would steer clear of that if I were you." She giggled again as she saw the shock on my face.

"Well, to be fair, I now know why the babies love it so much; it's sweet. If it wasn't for them, I would have a little more." I chuckled, but went back to work. I wasn't going to let the laughter stop my momentum. I skirted past the breasts this time and made my way down her body.

When I was low enough, I didn't even hesitate. I just buried my face at her core and drew my tongue across her swollen, heated flesh. That sweet juice spread across my tongue, and I thought I died and went to heaven for a moment.

I needed this. I needed to taste this. Her sweet, juicy perfection. I lapped at it repeatedly. I licked and devoured it all away. I sucked on that tight knot of nerves that made her scream out her pleasure. She was in need of this so much that it didn't take long for her body to start squirming and spasming with the edge of her pleasure about to break over there. A few more licks, a few more swipes of the tongue was all it took to make her whole body shudder as she screamed. That was the most glorious sound I had heard in a while. It was perfect.

But I wasn't done yet. I had given her pleasure, at least a little, so now it was my turn. I needed this. It went beyond want and need and became a necessity that was required to keep me alive.

I fitted myself against her opening, at the dripping core of her oversensitive body. The moment she felt me press against her, she shivered with desire and need.

"R..Reece." She panted out my name as she looked at me with half-lidded eyes.

"Trinity." I whispered her name before leaning forward to kiss her gently. Just as my lips touched hers, I pressed forward.

She threw her head back then. The pleasure of my intrusion made her eyes roll back and her back to arch. Oh Goddess, that was such an erotic pose, I wasn't going to control myself if she did that again.

I pulled back until just the tip was left inside her and watched her shudder with every inch I took from her. The moment that she was almost empty, she whimpered as if begging for it to come back to her. I complied and gave her exactly what she wanted. I thrust forward then with everything that I had, and she screamed.

The scream was what broke my control. That scream of pleasure caused me to go full animal, and let my beast take over. My wolf pounded into her body over and over again, harder and harder with each thrust.

Trinity was bucking under me, throwing herself into each thrust, meeting me halfway and intensifying the pleasure that she and I were both feeling. Her screaming moans and cries of pleasure, and the nails that she dug into my back, made me want to go harder and faster. I don't think I had ever pushed her this hard before, but I was running on pure instinct and desire.

I slammed into her over and over again even when I felt her body start to tighten around me. I needed this too much to stop. Even when she succumbed to her pleasure and squeezed me so tight it hurt while bringing on my own orgasm, I still didn't stop slamming into her body. I kept going, I needed to keep going.

I pounded again and again until I felt the pleasure reaching its peak in both of us again. This time when it took her I just rode its waves, and let it take me. I came again, growling her name into her ear while she panted uncontrollably.

"Trinity."

We collapsed and fell asleep instantly. I was even still inside of her. I didn't fully leave her body until I woke up a while later and adjusted. I just slid out of her the rest of the way, wrapped my arms around her and held her close. I know that it had been a few hours already, and I couldn't smell anything different about her scent. That was good, I know she was worried about doing this because of the babies, and as of yet there weren't anymore on the way. That was good. Time for me to sleep now.

### **Chapter 393 - Trinity - Gabriel's Return (VOLUME 3)**

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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The babies were exactly five months old now, it was the first of May, and I couldn't believe how time was flying. They were crawling now too. That had been a show to see them doing that a couple weeks

back. Now they were getting into everything, and we needed to make sure that they were watched constantly. They were also starting to scheme together. When Reagan would grab something that he wasn't supposed to, Rika would make some sort of sound that was aimed at gaining attention. That way, Reagan could get what he wanted. Such a silly little duo they were. I just loved them so much.

Reece was also happy too, since they were able to go a little longer at night before waking up, and I was no longer denying him his private time. I was, however, making him give it up. I was not going to have another baby so close to the twins being born. That would be crazy and hectic.

Play dates were getting more frequent too. Juniper, Acacia, Nikki, Rawlynne, and the others would all come over. The others had babies that were younger by a couple months, but they still came for the visit. Shawn and Dietrich would take turns or Shawn's mom would bring them. They seemed to have a wonderful support system for their two sets of twins. More power to them, I think anything more than two at a time would kill me. And I sincerely hoped that next time, I would only have one.

The babies were also eating baby food now. Abigail insisted on making it all homemade as well. She pureed and blended up excellent foods for them. Different fruit and vegetable combos that they seemed to love. Sometimes I think that Abigail might have some sort of magic when it comes to cooking delicious foods.

I hadn't expected that Gabriel would come for a visit today, so it had surprised me a lot when he showed up and asked for a meeting with me.

"Gabriel? Come on in. I have been waiting for you to come back. This has been quite the long trip." He had literally been gone since December when he had been here to tell me about my unique heritage.

"Yes, my lady, I am sorry that I have been away for so long. I have been following any and every lead that I could for you. I have found as much as I could and have come back to give you my findings." He bowed so low that he was literally almost pressing his head to the floor while kneeling in front of me. "Please, Queen Trinity, forgive my absence."

I sighed when he said those words. Try as hard as I might, I couldn't completely rid him of that deferential attitude. And I had tried to get him to just call me Trinity on several occasions, and he would for a little bit, but then he just reverted back to the way he used to so I stopped trying now. Clearly, this was who he was meant to be.

"It's fine, Gabriel. Please have a seat and tell me what it is that you have found out." Reagan and Rika were currently in the play yard we had set up for them, and they were ignoring us for the toys that were their current favorites.

"Yes, my lady." He rose to his feet and moved to sit across from me. He pulled out his notebook that was in the inside pocket of his jacket. He flipped to the back to where it looked like he had written a full report.

Gabriel took a deep breath and settled himself before he started to explain things to me.

"OK, to start, I followed your father's family tree a little more. I researched each person as best as I could. And it turns out that someone was playing a part in your father's creation."

"What do you mean, his creation?" I was confused.

"It seems that someone high up in the magical community was manipulating things. I don't know if the magic user had a future sight or not, but they manipulated your family tree. It is also why most of the families in your lineage only had one child per generation. The families were being manipulated until a candidate on each side could be found for them. Someone was trying to breed warlocks."

"But how did they manage it? How did they manage to get them to just appear in the family tree?" I still didn't understand his serious words.

"They didn't just appear. The women were tricked. I have found journals, hidden away for centuries, that state that they felt like their husbands were changing at night. They felt like the man that they had married was not the man who came to them at night. These journals spoke of fear and unease."

"So who, or what visited them?" I was afraid to hear the answers.

"My best guess would be warlocks in disguise. I just don't know why they would go to this extent."

For a moment we sat in silence, trying to process this bombshell that he had just given me. Someone or something had tried to create my father. I wonder if that had been their end goal or if he was a by product. Had they been trying to create his mother or his father, but then they met and ruined it? Or had they put something into the DNA that was waiting for a man like my father to be born?

I didn't know, and right now I didn't care. He was dead, he was never coming back, and I didn't care about him at all. I wasn't going to let his memory rule me. I wasn't going to give a dead man, a man that I personally killed, have any power over me. I don't know what giving his memory power like that would do for his soul in hell. I didn't need it to affect me like that at all.

"OK, Gabriel, So you're telling me that someone in my family tree, from that sick son of bitch's side, was actually the end goal? Though we are probably not sure if it was Edmond, his parents, or even myself that was the product they wanted."

"Yes, Queen Trinity, that is exactly what I am saying. I don't know if they ever had an end goal. They could have just been a pair of warlocks that wanted to play God so they involved themselves with a couple of humans. Maybe they wanted to see what genetics would be dominant, or maybe they wanted to know if the human parts could be weeded out after a few generations. Or maybe they were following someone's orders and just doing as they were told. I don't know, and I don't think we will ever know unless we find the warlocks responsible."

This was heartbreaking and mind blowing. Someone had manipulated innocent people and caused all of this. And those innocent people were my ancestors. Why? How? For what purpose.

"So we've hit another brick wall with that information."

"Unfortunately. I am sorry, but I have searched as much as I possibly could. It was not easy to track down the information that I have found." He looked sincerely sorry, like he felt as if he had failed me.

"It's fine, Gabriel, it is what it is. We cannot change it at all." I sighed as I thought about the extent of the manipulation that has gone on in my family. I just hoped that what he had to tell me about my grandmother's side of the family was better. I couldn't handle another tale of treachery and manipulation. "Please, continue with the rest of your report." I encouraged him.



"It was even harder to find information on the other side of your family. Though I did find out that the year I had thought your great grandfather was born had been very wrong. He had been living in hiding for a while. He was indeed a half wolf, but he didn't have a pack for a long time. He was an immortal. He was born at least five hundred years ago, possibly longer. That would make him born near one of the even bigger fae wars. There had been several, but most didn't happen in the actual lands of Fae."

"So, my great grandfather had lied to my great grandmother?" I was already getting angry.

"You don't know that. He might have told her what he was and how old he really was. But then he went off and died in the war. She might have hid his true identity and age from the pack for fear that they wouldn't understand who and what he was."

"That's possible." I sighed. "Did you find out who his Fae parent was?" I needed to know.

"No, I didn't, but I found some journals from his mother, who also lived an unnaturally long life, probably because of some power given to her by the Fae."

"What did you learn from her journals?" I was literally on the edge of my seat, waiting to hear what he had to say.

"I think it might be best for you to see those for yourself, my lady. There is some information in them that I think you might need. If you need to, call for me when you are done, and I will explain anything and everything that I can right away."

He held his notebook out after that, indicating I should take it and read it.

### **Chapter 394 - Trinity - Debating (VOLUME 3)**

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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I had taken the journals from Gabriel. I had taken them but I hadn't started to read them yet. I didn't know if I could. I didn't know how to make myself do it.

I went about what I was supposed to do for the rest of the day. I took care of Reagan and Rika, I ate my meals, I had a visit with Mom and Dad, but I was at a loss for how to move forward. I almost felt like I was just on autopilot and I was just doing what I always did.

"Trinity, honey, what's wrong." Dad sat down next to me and brought me out of my stupor.

"Nothing Dad, I'm fine." I tried to smile at him.

"Don't try to bullshit me here." He gave me a stern tone and a sharp glare. "You've been stuck inside your head all day. I know that something is on your mind, something is going on and you haven't told us about it yet."

"I'm sorry." I hung my head in shame. That was when he reached for Rika, who was sitting on my lap, I didn't try to stop him from taking her either. I knew that my head was elsewhere and he was trying to help.

"You don't have to be sorry, sweetheart, just tell us what's bothering you." Mom smiled as she set Reagan down in the play yard, Dad was doing the same with Rika.

"Right now, we need to focus on you, the twins can play and be happy on their own for a moment." Dad's voice was full of concern and love.

"It's not that major, really. I was just trying to figure something out."

No matter how much I tried telling them that it wouldn't help. They were worried, and if they were worried then they were going to do whatever they needed to so that I would start to talk about it.

"Come on, just tell us." Dad sat down next to me and took my left hand. Mom copied him and took my right hand when she sat down. They really had been there for me my entire life, I would always love them for that.

"Alright, I'll tell you what is bothering me. It's nothing bad though. I just had a lot to think about that's all."

"Well, a burden shared is a burden lessened." Mom's smile was always so warm that it made my heart melt. She could be fierce and mean too, usually toward those hurting her family, but she was also the nicest person I knew.

I started to explain to them what had happened today, everything that I had learned. I started with the stuff that Gabriel told me about my father's family. That alone was enough to blow my mind. The warlocks had been manipulating my family tree. And that means that I don't know who my true ancestors are. And I probably would never know.

I saw the looks of horror and anger on my parents' faces. They were appalled that something like this had happened. Dad's mouth formed a thin, tight line while mom paled and her brows knitted. I could feel the tension and anger that was coming off of them.

They were upset, pissed off really, and it didn't even have anything to do with them. They were angry on my behalf and the innocent members of my family. When I had finally explained it all to them they looked at me with sad and angry eyes.

"That is a lot to deal with." Dad hugged me tight.

"Anyone would feel lost after that." Mom added her arms to the hug and they squeezed me from both sides.

"I know, but that wasn't everything. There was more that I found out and it was hard for me to figure out how I felt about it. I don't really know how to process it." Even I could hear the sorrow in my voice so I knew they had to be curious and concerned.

"What else could there be? What more did they do to those innocent women?" Dad was sounding even angrier, like he wanted to track down the men who had tampered with my family.

"It doesn't have to do with them. The truth is, the rest of what I learned is from Grandmother's side of the family."

"Oh."

Dad seemed to understand then. He knew that I was talking about our Fae family member. I wonder just how life would have gone for us all had my great grandfather not died. And what would have happened if Grandmother hadn't died? Would she have lived a long life like her father? Or would she have lived a wolf's life? The fact that we would never know was the hardest part.

I have seen photographs of my grandmother from before she died. She still looked young, younger than you would have thought. Dad looked young as well. He didn't look like the other wolves that were almost fifty, he looked to be in his mid thirties at most. Maybe we wouldn't like a life that was that long but maybe all of us had some sort of extended life.

My grandmother had died after a really bad car accident. It wasn't the accident that killed her technically, it was a mysterious illness that she came down with not long after. No one knew what was wrong with her and no one could figure out what had caused her to pass away. It had been hushed up after that and I only learned of the true story recently. I don't think they wanted wolves thinking that something like that could happen to them at any moment.

Now though, I was starting to think that maybe the illness had to do with her being half Fae. That would make some sort of sense actually. I just don't know what it was that might have affected her.

After that I explained to Mom and Dad about the journals. I told him Gordon, Dad's grandfather and my great grandfather, was actually a lot older than we initially thought he was. I also told him that Gordon's mother had somehow had a life that was extended because she had lived until the turn of the twentieth century instead of passing when she normally should have had hundreds of years before.

"I can't believe that something like that is part of our family history." Dad's voice sounded like it was filled with awe. "I know it's a lot to take in, Trinity, considering what we all thought about ourselves, but it is interesting. You must admit that."

"It is, that's for sure." I shrugged my shoulders and agreed with him.

"This is funny though, if you ask me." Mom was giggling.

"How so?" I raised an eyebrow at her curiously as I tried to find the humor in it all.

"Well, what does Trinity mean or truly stand for?" She smirked like that should be enough.

"It's a religious symbol." My shrug or my response, possibly both, made her shake her head.

"No, Trinity." She laughed as she said my name. "The definition of a trinity is the state of being three, or a set of three. Trinity means three. You are three. You're a set of three in many ways. You're a wife, mother, and daughter. You're a pack Luna, the shifter Queen, and the witch Queen. And you're also a wolf, a witch, and a Fae. That there is a trinity Trinity. Three sets of three. Now I may be stretching it a bit to fill out the ranks, but you can't tell me that this doesn't mean something."

I sat there and let her words sink in. She was right. I was three different things in one, more than once. Did my mom know about this? Did she know that I was a trinity so she named me Trinity? Or was this just a coincidence? I wished he knew, I wished I could find out the truth.

"I think Eve's right." Dad smiled. "Whatever is going to happen, it's clear that you have something special ahead of you. This Fae thing might affect me and the boys, but I think you're the one that will be the most affected by it all. Now that we know what we really are, we can talk to the Fae Queen and work all of this out. Maybe we will have to go there for a visit. I wouldn't say no to finding out about that part of us, but I would be happiest to just be there to support you."

"You know, Dad, you would have more Fae blood than I do." I laughed at him.

"Somehow, I don't think that is true. Usually that would be the case with genetics, but I don't think that is the case with you, Trinity. You're special. You have had the Gods involved since you were born. They've been looking out for you, and now they're just revealing more of their hand to you."

"I wish it wasn't such a slow reveal." I laughed at him. Things were truly getting interesting now. There was a lot that we all needed to find out still, a lot that was still confusing, but it was also very interesting.

I think that I had finally made up my mind. Tonight, after we put the babies to bed, I was going to read the journals from my great great grandmother. I was going to learn what it was that happened to her and why Gabriel thought that I needed to see them.

### **Chapter 395 - Trinity - Journals Part 1 (VOLUME 3)**

5-7 minutes

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Trinity

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"What are you doing?" Reece asked me as I sat on the sofa in the room. I had just pulled out the leather bound journal that Gabriel had given me.

"These belonged to my great great grandmother. These are the journals that Gabriel was able to track down. I was going to read them, to find out what it is that Gabriel thinks I should know."

"That's pretty major. Do you want me to sit with you while you read them?"

He wasn't offering to do anything, but sit with me. He wanted to be there to offer me moral support, just in case I needed it. He truly was the most amazing husband ever.

"Thank you, Reece." I smiled at him, and he laughed.

"I really thought I was going to get a 'don't flatter yourself Fido' or something like that."

"Am I really that mean?"

"No, I just wanted to break the tension. Come on, you can sit on my lap." With that he picked me up and set me down on his lap while holding me against him. "Now you're all comfy and secure. You can read."

"You just wanted to hold me." I giggled at him.

"That's besides the point."

I didn't worry too much about how I was sitting, I just grabbed the first of the journals that Gabriel had given me. It was marked with the year it was started, and I nearly felt my eyes pop out of my head when I saw that it said 1513, Ellyria Underhill. The journals were all made of leather and parchment. Now I know how they lasted all these years.

April 2, 1513

We got word today that the Fae wars are now requiring our help. We wolves have been called in to help eliminate the threats against them. This treaty that we have with the fair folk has not been an easy one so far. To date, they have done nothing to assist us, but they call on us when they need someone strong or savage to fight for them. I am beginning to wonder if any of the Fae are strong enough to even lift a sword. It's no wonder that they can't win these wars on their own.

As it is, I am being sent to assist in the fight. I am so glad that I am not like the human women that I have met in the villages. They are not allowed to do anything at all. They cannot fight, they cannot ride horses, they can't even swim in the creek. What sorry lives they must lead. I have been given freedoms that most women could never dream of. Having been born as one of the stronger females in the pack and made into a warrior straight out of adolescence. I would never give up my life of freedom to be tied down like the others. I will always be a fighter that lives for myself.

April 5, 1513

Today is my twenty-first birthday; what a day to finally make it to the battlefield. I think it is exciting, and I am looking forward to what this might mean for me. It has to be something special, what else could have made this happen at such an important time in my life?

I will meet the Commander of my regimen tomorrow. He is Fae, of course, so I do not have much faith in him. If he was a competent Commander, then we wolves would not be here, and their wars would not be spilling out into my country. I will not let these wars continue the way that they have. I will see to it that they stop invading Ireland or any other part of this realm.

April 6, 1513

I cannot believe what has happened. I went to meet the Commander as I was instructed. There are over a hundred wolves from different packs in this camp. My group went early this morning and ever since, I have been looking for a way to hide myself. I will not run away, that is not in me. However, my wolf screamed at me the moment the Commander was in my sight.

It got worse too. When I introduced myself to him, he seemed so attentive. The way that it seemed to have happened confused the others. Here is how the conversation went, for the most part.

"Welcome to my regimen. I am your Commander for the time being. I will be here to guide you and direct you. My people, that you see scattered around this camp, have been fighting this threat for a long time. We appreciate your help with this issue. You may call me Commander Rhinum."

"Good day to you, Sir. I am Ellyria Underhill. I am the one in charge of this group."

"Ahh, Ellyria, that is a beautiful name for a beautiful warrior such as yourself."

This was when I felt a little uncomfortable. I wanted to pull him toward me and kiss him, but I couldn't do that. He is a Fae Prince, and I am a lowly wolf warrior.

"It is surprising that you, a woman, is leading this group."

"Do you think me incapable?"

"Not at all, my dear, my entire kingdom is run by a woman. I do not think a woman is any less capable than a man. Where I come from, they're actually known to be more efficient and strong."

"Good, I do not want to have to prove myself to you."

"I wouldn't mind if you did."

He winked, he smiled, he flirted, and I all but melted there in front of him. I cannot believe that my wolf told me he was my mate. How in the world am I supposed to make that work?

April 7, 1513

I had tried my best to avoid the commander, but he had been searching for me. It turns out that he felt the mate bond as strongly as I did. He actually kissed me by way of a greeting. I slapped him, even though I had enjoyed it. It was my first kiss, and he had stolen it forcefully. I may be a warrior, but I am still a woman; he should not have done that to me.

### **Chapter 396 - Trinity - Journals Part 2 (VOLUME 3)**

5-7 minutes

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Trinity

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April 10, 1513

I have tried to avoid the Commander, but it is no use. He seems to be able to follow me anywhere. I cannot seem to get him out of my head either. His eyes are like the ocean, when I would stare out at it to contemplate my life. There was the dark, nearly black of the angry sea on the outside, then there was a ring of the sapphire blue that was the calm waters with the sun shining down. The innermost color of his eyes was a blue so bright that it was just a shade or two away from white. Then it went straight into the black of his pupil. The way that his eyes looked nearly made me dizzy when I stared into them. And

oh his hair was just as unique. The blues that made up that color were all different shades of the ocean's waters.

He appeared to be quite capable and tenacious, with a towering presence and quite an excess of vigor..I couldn't take my eyes off of him as we moved about the battlegrounds. He was fast, competent, and smart as well. I was learning that it wasn't that the Fae couldn't handle the threat against them, it was that there was a seemingly never ending horde of beasts that they needed to fight through almost constantly. I had been wrong, misinformed, and quite judgemental.

I had been wrong about Rhinum from the start. He was an exceptional man, and I couldn't help but think that I was already slowly falling in love with him.

April 20, 1513

We have been constantly embroiled in battle over the last week. The situation has been difficult. The horde had not stopped coming after us. We have just finally managed to get a lull in the attacks, and we are resting as much as we can. There are several warriors sleeping in shifts at the moment, so that we will not be ambushed in the night.

I have been invited to have dinner with Rhinum before the night is over. This will be one of the first times that we have been truly alone since he kissed me that first instance. He has, of course, kissed me quite a few times since then. He had taken to kissing me before each fight, but he protects my honor by not doing it in front of the others. I am about to tell him to hell with honor, I want love.

April 21, 1513

I don't know if I should be overjoyed or upset about what happened last night. When I went to have dinner with Rhinum, I ended up staying with him all night. I am no longer what my father would call an innocent woman. I lost that to him last night, and I am actually feeling very good about it. I know most women would be, or should be, upset about it. I am not upset though, I don't think I can be upset about it.

Also, Rhinum told me that he loves me. I know it is too soon, but I feel it too. He gave me a ring and asked me to come back to Faerie with him when the war is over. He wants me to marry him, and he doesn't care what his family or my family has to say about it. I told him that I would, I want to marry him as well.

April 29, 1513

The hordes have disappeared now. We are advancing on the enemy. We hope to reach the stronghold tomorrow. There is a chance this might all be over in the next day or two. Then I can do what I thought I never would. I can go with Rhinum to his home, I can marry him, and I can be with him forever.

May 1, 1513

I am lost. There is nothing for me now. I was in trouble during the battle yesterday. We had reached the inner halls of the stronghold and a monster of a creature tore from the group and came after me. Rhinum saw what was happening, and he dashed to my side. He slew the beast, but not before being injured.

Rhinum died in my arms. I held him as he took his last breath. After that, I don't remember much. I went into a frenzy and killed every enemy that was left. I killed them all. I ended the war, but at what cost. My mate was gone, and I had nothing left to live for.

May 5, 1513

They wanted me to go to Faerie for a celebration. They wanted to tell me that they appreciated my contribution. They wanted to thank me for avenging the Commander. I refused. I didn't want to go because they wouldn't know nor would they understand that I had been in love with the Commander. They wouldn't understand that Rhinum was my mate.

May 10, 1513

I left my warriors at the entrance to Faerie. I left them and began to walk. I don't know where I am going to go. I don't know what I am going to do. But I found out today that I am with child. That one night, that one time with Rhinum resulted in a child that will be an extension of us. I had wanted to give up. I had wanted to follow after my mate to the other side, but I can't do that now. I need to stay here to raise his child. I will do all that I can for my baby. I will never again think about leaving this world too soon.

I came to the end of that passage and I had to pause. The loss, the suffering that Ellyria must have felt. I can't even imagine how she felt when her mate died in her arms, and for a moment I just sat there crying as I thought about it. I didn't even want to try and think about the possibility that one day Reece might die, and I would be left alone. Goddess knows that we do not live the safest of lives.

### **Chapter 397 - Trinity - Journals Part 3 (VOLUME 3)**

6-7 minutes

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Trinity

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The journal continued and I wanted to know more, so I saw no reason not to. I turned the page and read on.

July 22, 1513

I am just over halfway through my pregnancy now. I have settled into a village that is not far from where the battle took place. To me it feels like I am somewhat closer to my love here. There is a wolf pack, but I have not been granted entrance yet. They are still weary of me.

August 29, 1513

I was run out of town by the locals. They do not take kindly to the fact that I was pregnant and unmarried. They did not believe the tale that I was married and widowed. It may not be completely true, but Rhinum wanted to marry me, and he gave me a ring.

October 31, 1513



I was due a little over a week ago but I willed my body not to go into labor. I wasn't somewhere safe just yet. Today though, I found an abandoned cottage on the cliffs. I admit that I am stealing this home, but I cannot help it. I need to have this baby somewhere.

October 31, 1513

I am writing again today. The baby came quickly, and he is sleeping. His name is Fynn, and he is my light of hope. He looks just like Rhinum, except for the hair. He has my red color instead of the colorful blues of his father.

November 15, 1513

I cannot keep my baby in this house. The winter is not yet upon us, but it is too brutal for him. I fear that I will need to flee the country so that no one finds out who my baby really is. I plan to take a ship to England and raise him there.

January 3, 1514

It wasn't easy, but we got here. It is cold, but I will do what I can to protect my son.

Following that quick entry I can see where several pages had been either cut or torn away. The next entry was in the following year.

April 30, 1515

It has been two years now since Rhinum died to save me and the baby he didn't even know about. I wish he was here with me now. I had to change my name so that no one could find me. I fear it is the first of many name changes. I am now calling myself Ravina. Thankfully, Underhill is a common enough name. I will not need to change that at all.

The entries came fewer and fewer now. They were spaced out and it was like she only wrote from time to time because she was either too busy or had nothing to report.

October 31, 1518

Fynn is five today. He is strong, smart, and honorable just like his father. He wanted to know so much about his dad, but I just don't have enough to tell him.

April 30, 1523

Ten years now. Fynn will be reaching the age where he can shift into a wolf, if he has one, very soon. I cannot believe it has been this long already. And I have never loved another man since. My heart still yearns for my mate that I barely got to know. And even though it's been ten years, I have not aged a day. I still look twenty-one; however, everyone else continues to get older around us. I think we will need to move again soon.

September 19, 1526

Fynn shifted today. He has a wolf that is strong and powerful. It is red, like his hair, but I can see so much more to the color. Is that just my imagination, or is his father still there with him in spirit?

January 22, 1532

We stayed too long in this village. I should have left long ago. Fynn is almost eighteen now, and I still look the same. People have noticed that I am not aging. I think they will accuse me of being a witch soon.

April 30, 1540

Twenty-seven years. That is how long it has been. My son is a grown man, and I have just now told him what he really is. He seems to have his father's longevity, his extended life. And somehow I inherited it as well. I continue not to age, and Fynn stopped aging long ago.

April 30, 1550

I have changed names again. I am going with Patience now. I have to have patience with the people of the world, or I will lose my temper with them. Fynn changed his name as well. He now goes by Beacon. I also notice now, that I am only writing on the anniversary of my lost love's death. Not every anniversary, but some of them.

April 30 1560

Ten more years and another move is coming for us. It seems ten years is the max we can stay somewhere. And I have had to resort to referring to my son as my brother or cousin. Otherwise people get suspicious of us right away.

I skimmed the rest of the entries. It seemed they moved around Europe and Asia and then eventually came to the 'New World' sometime at the beginning of the eighteenth century. They didn't have an easy life. Ellyria went through several names before having the one that Gabriel had first found: Ellyria, Ravina, Patience, Joselyn, Josephina, and finally Jazmin. She reused some of the names apparently, but not for long. Gordon, my great grandfather, had been born Fynn then went through his list of names: Beacon, Eleazar, Kiran, Raiden, Toivo, Truman, and then finally Gordon.

My family, on both sides, had suffered so much tragedy. By the time that I was done, I couldn't help it, but I was sobbing for them all. And to know that Gordon had met his mate, found his love and gotten married only to be shipped off to war and die before he could meet his daughter. He suffered the same fate that his father had. It broke me.

"Shhh." Reece shushed me over and over. I couldn't stop crying for a long time. I do actually believe that I fell asleep in his arms before the tears stopped, and neither of us said a word the whole time, it was just Reece's shushing noises.

### **Chapter 398 - Trinity - Contacting The Fae Queen (VOLUME 3)**

5-7 minutes

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Trinity

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The day after I read the letters, I felt rested and rejuvenated. I also realized that Reece had been the one to get up in the middle of the night to feed the babies with the stored milk. However, since I hadn't gotten up at all through the night, I had more milk than I needed for the morning so I asked Reece if he could feed Regan and Rika again and let me pump out the excess to store for later.

He agreed with no complaint, and it was getting easier now that the babies were older. They could hold the bottles on their own, and Reece just needed to keep an eye on them. The whole time that I was pumping for the morning I thought about what I needed to do.

In truth, I needed to call the Fae Queen and let her know what had happened. She might even be able to help us figure out who my Fae ancestors are. If they were still alive that is. I already knew that my great great grandfather had died, but aside from that I didn't know who was family and who wasn't. This was going to be difficult.

After Reece left and went to work for the day, I asked Lila to watch the babies while I worked on contacting the Fae Queen. I didn't know how to do it since I didn't know if she had a phone.

"Hey Trinity, how is it going?" Acacia answered the phone almost immediately. Her babies were almost six months old now and she sounded like she was tired.

"Hey, Casey. You sound tired."

"Oh, that I am, the boys are so exhausting, they are into everything. I look away for one second, and they've crawled two rooms away already. It's crazy how fast they are." I was laughing at it as she spoke, but I knew the feeling. Mine were the same way.

"Yeah, I can imagine. Two is hard, I can't even imagine three."

"I love it though. I love being a mommy."

"Me too. Hey, listen, I need to talk to Queen Gloriana."

"Aunt Glory? Why? Is something wrong?"

"Not wrong, not really anyway. But I need to talk to her about something really important."

"OK, I will tell you how to do it. She might be busy since she was joining the nobles on the hunt, and that can last for a long time. If she doesn't answer, just leave a message, she will get back to you when she can."

After that Casey told me how to send a message to the Queen. She said since I had magic already I should be able to do it no problem. Apparently, I needed to stand before a mirror and place my hand on its surface. After that I just needed to concentrate on who I was contacting, pour magic into the mirror, and speak a few precise words.

I went to my room and pulled a chair over in front of the full length mirror in the corner. I placed a hand on the surface, pulled the magic to the surface, thought of the Queen the way she was when we visited her, and then spoke the words that Casey told me to say.

"Mirror to mirror, person to person, connect us now, a message I must send."

I literally thought that I would get some sort of ringing sound that came next. It didn't, that would be too convenient. However, the entire mirror did fog over, and I couldn't see my reflection in the mirror anymore at all.

The fog swirled around in different patterns and I was having fun trying to see what the shapes were before they disappeared. I guess I was easily amused at the moment.

"Oh look, a pretty flower. And that one there is a moose. Now some trees." I called them all out like an idiot. Cats, dogs, fish, people, food, even words. This was some pretty talented fog if you ask me.

When the mirror lit up, and someone was standing on the other side, it was not the Queen as I had expected.

"What do you want?" Curtis, Queen Gloriana's consort was the one who answered the mirror, the call? I don't know how to put it.

"Hello Curtis." I smiled at him and nodded my head. "I need to speak with Queen Gloriana."

"She's busy. What? Do you think she has the time to talk to just anyone?" His tone was much more aggressive than I had thought it would be. OK, what the hell crawled up his butt and died?

"Perhaps you do not remember me, Curtis. I am Queen Trinity, the Queen of the Shifter wolves and the magic folk."

Apparently he had forgotten who I was, and the paling in his face and eyes was enough to tell me that he hadn't expected what he had just heard. I could also see a couple bright spots blooming on his cheeks like he was very embarrassed by the fact that I had needed to remind him of whom he was talking to.

"Now, Curtis, I have something important to talk to the Queen about. Could you please ask her if she is available or let me know when a better time to call her would be?"

"I do apologize, Queen Trinity, but she just left on a trip that will take her a very long time. I can take a message and have her get back to you." He smirked like it was not something that he was sorry about at all.

"CURTIS!?" I heard a sharp voice behind him, and I saw that he flinched. He really wasn't having a good day. If he kept getting scared like that, I have a feeling he would have a heart attack. Still, this was a good, though interesting, development. I recognized that voice and I knew exactly who it was that had come in and yelled at the consort.

### **Chapter 399 - Trinity - Discussion Among Queens (VOLUME 3)**

7-9 minutes

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Trinity

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"What are you doing in my room, Curtis? You know you are not allowed in my private quarters, especially when I am not here."

"I am sorry, Glory, my love." Curtis put on a smile and looked at the woman who was scolding him. "I just heard that you had a call so I was going to take a message for you."

"The mirror will record its own messages to give to me later. You may leave now, and do not forget your place again, or you may just find yourself replaced." The tone in Queen Gloriana's voice and the darkness I saw in her eyes told me that Gabriel was right when he said she encompassed all the magic of the Fae. She had darkness in her as well. And that made me wonder, was my Fae ancestor a dark Fae or a light Fae.

"Yes, my love. I am very sorry to have overstepped." And just like that Curtis fled from the room as if someone or something was chasing him.

"Trinity, my dear, what can I do for you?" Queen Gloriana looked at me with a sweet smile, all traces of the darkness gone from her eyes now, though she did wave her hand behind her, and the door to the room slammed shut very hard.

"I thought you had gone out of town, Queen Gloriana. That is what Curtis said."

"Yes, I am supposed to be leaving. However, I realized I forgot something so I came back to my room to get it." I could tell that she was not in the greatest of moods right now. Something was not going well for her. That was strange, considering how everything was mostly peaceful when we visited less than a year ago. "Oh, by the way. I got the birth announcement for your lovely children. They are so adorable, I just want to pinch their little cheeks. I am fortunate enough that Casey will bring the babies by to see me frequently. That is all that I can ask for. And Astraia, my niece, she sends me periodic updates and photos of her baby. He is almost four months old now."

"Yes, I had heard that Star had her baby about a month and a half after me. It was quite amazing, to be honest, and I was happy to see that she and Artem have gotten married and adopted the children. They seem very happy now. I was thinking of seeing her again sometime soon." I was feeling nostalgia for the time that we visited them, and our children were so close in age, I really would like to see them again, even if just for the children.

"Yes, I miss her as well." The Queen looked sad now, I knew how lonely she was without a mate after all this time. Anyway, we are getting off topic Trinity. Please, tell me what it is you need."

"Ah, yes. I hate to keep you though. Aren't you supposed to leave?" I didn't want to upset her by taking her time.

"Trinity, I am the queen, they need to wait for me. If they don't, they will be punished." There was a slight laugh in her voice when she said that, and it was a little on the dark side. She must be even angrier than I thought.

"Alright. Well, the reason that I wanted to talk to you is that I had my personal assistant searching for information on my family for months. Over the last eight months he had discovered a lot of things that I never knew about." I kept the initial explanation vague to gauge how she was going to respond.

"Interesting. And what exactly did he find?" She sat down gracefully in a chair that was positioned in front of the mirror.

"Well, to be honest, he found out that my mother's family was not just wolves. There was something else. And I was hoping that you might help me with that." I noticed that her eyes popped open in surprise, and the smile she gave me was very intrigued.

"Ooh, do tell Trinity. I am curious to know what is going on now."

"Well, to be honest, there is a Fae in my family tree. My assistant couldn't find anything about him though. He was unable to find out anything about him or his family based on the information that he has." She gasped at my news and covered her mouth.

"Fascinating. I really would like to hear more. I think you need to come for another visit. This time, as a Fae and not as a visiting ambassador. I think we need to delve deeper into this whole situation." The Queen was looking very happy right now. It was like this news had stopped her entire bad mood. That was good. I didn't want to see her upset anymore.

"When would be the best time to visit?" I wondered as I thought about things. "I don't know your schedule."

"Hmm." She put one of her dainty hands on her chin as she thought about it. "Well, this hunt can sometimes last for several weeks. The longest one in history was nearly three months. Then there is the awards ceremony that we must have. I do not think that would be a pleasant time to visit if you're not already used to how things would be. The earliest then would be in the fall, but we Fae still celebrate a more traditional Samhain and that too can be uncomfortable for outsiders."

She hummed as she thought about it. It was like she didn't know what to say or do.

"This really is hard." She leaned forward and put her elbows on her knees and thought some more. She looked so young and innocent when she did that, it was really hard for me to rectify the fact that she was thousands of years old when she looked so young and childish like that. "Oh, I know. It may be a long time away right now but how about the Yule celebration. That would be a wonderful time to come for a visit. That is the happiest time of the year for us, and I will see to it that you are all treated well. Everyone in your family is welcome to come as well. I am sure that you are not the only one with this Fae blood. And I would so love to see the children for Yule."

She was grinning now, happily trying to entice me to come visit at that time.

"When does it start?" I wasn't against going, especially if we could bring the whole family with us. That would make things a lot easier in the long run. We could leave Gabriel to run logistics here at the pack and have the Sentinelle protect the lands and people.

"It begins the second Sunday in December and lasts for just over two and a half weeks. Twenty days in total. This year it will go until the new year as well so you will be here for both celebrations. And there is an amazing ball where everyone dresses up, it's so wonderful."

Yup, she looked all of twelve years old at the moment as she excitedly told me what was going to happen. I was happy just listening to her talk about it.

"If we can bring the whole family then I am all for it. I think that will work perfectly. We will plan to be there for the Yule celebration. Reagan and Rika will be just over a year old as well so they will be able to have some fun while we are there as well."

"This is wonderful. I am going to see if I can get Astraia and Artem to join us as well. I can't wait to see all the babies." She clapped as she spoke, like her joy was too much to contain.

We worked out a little more of the logistics before she said that she needed to go. At least now I knew that I had plans to figure this all out.

### **Chapter 400 - Reece - Mother's Day (VOLUME 3)**

5-7 minutes

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Reece

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I don't really think that my Little Bunny was paying much attention to the date. She had been so focused on the stuff that had to do with her ancestors that I think she forgot what the date was.

I was getting up early and taking the babies down stairs so that I could make a special breakfast for my mate. I wanted to be part of it at least. I wanted to help Abigail with everything. I even had Peter helping out. He was keeping an eye on the babies while I prepared for everything.

I didn't want to ask Mom to help because the special breakfast was for her too. Today was mother's day. It was my wife's first Mother's Day ever, and it was my mom's first since becoming a grandmother. This was a special day for the two of them. I even had Reagan and Rika dressed in cute little outfits.

By the time that Trinity and Mom came down to breakfast, the food was ready, and Trinity was confused.

"Why didn't you wake me up?"

"What? I thought you deserved to sleep in, especially on your first ever Mother's Day." She gasped in surprise when she heard what I said.

"I...it's not Mother's Day. Is it?" She tilted her head in confusion.

"It is." Mom smiled at her. "Did you really not notice?"

"Oh my Goddess." My Little Bunny buried her face in her hands. "I completely spaced it all out. I didn't get anyone anything. Lila I am so sorry. And Mom too, I didn't get her anything. And Abigail, you're a mom and grandmother, and I didn't get you anything either. I missed Mother's Day for everyone last year because we were in France, and this year I was so stupid that I spaced it out. I am horrible."

"You're not horrible." Mom put her hands on Trinity's shoulders and spoke to her with a soft tone while she smiled. "Trinity honey, this is your first Mother's Day, you get the gifts not give them. Don't worry about it at all. I am sure that Eve will say the same thing."

"Mom's right. This is your day, baby. Don't fret over anything. I have a whole day planned for you and our moms. So don't worry about a thing." I leaned in and kissed her cheek. "Come on, I helped Abigail make breakfast today. I think it's best if we enjoy it while it's still warm."

We sat down and enjoyed the food then. I had helped with preparing bacon, sausage, pancakes, poached eggs, and lots of fruit to top it all off. They both enjoyed the food, and not to mention the freshly squeezed orange juice that we prepared for them.

Following breakfast, Eve and Wesley came over. They told Trinity the same thing Mom and I did; she didn't need to worry about the gifts at all. They brought stuff for her. There was a picture frame for putting a family photo in. There were chocolates, flowers, a teddy bear that said mom, a lot of things. I knew she would get all the cliched traditional stuff from them so I wanted to do something special.

We hadn't had a professionally-done family portrait since Christmas. We had gotten monthly pictures of the twins, but not family photos. I wanted to include more of the family than Trinity would usually expect. That's why shortly after Eve and Wesley, Samuel arrived and then so did the photographer.

We got pictures with just the four of us. Pictures of just Trinity and the babies and then just me and the babies. Of course just the babies themselves too. Next just Mom and the babies, Eve and Wesley with them, and of course Samuel with them. Then we got a collective Grandparent photo with all of them. And lastly we got a photo with all eight of us. I think it made the whole thing that much more special for my Little Bunny because I included our parents in the pictures.

After all the pictures were done, we took the babies into town with us and went out to eat. It was the first time that we had taken them to dinner with us. We hadn't really had the chance to go out all that often, but I thought it was a good idea to go now.

We went to a nicer restaurant, but I was confident that the babies would behave themselves. And when they tried to tell me that they didn't have a children's menu for them I told them that was fine; if they got hungry my wife would feed them. That also earned us a little bit of scorn, but then they happened to find out who we were and that put an end to the whole situation. We were seated immediately, and the manager came over to apologize for the inconsiderate host at the door.

The meal was wonderful, and Reagan and Rika had eaten just before we left so we didn't have to worry about feeding them while we were there. It was all just fine. I also think that Trinity enjoyed going out like this for the first time in a long time.

And true to what I thought, the babies really were calm the whole meal. All we had to do was give them each a toy, and they were content. Though I don't know if it was just my imagination or not, but I swear I saw Rika's toy float through the air for just a moment. I think I am going to need to talk to my Little Bunny about this soon. If Rika is already using magic, this could be disastrous in the future.

On another hand, my children really, truly were special. I just wonder what else they were going to do to surprise us. Whatever it is, I am sure it is going to be something really amazing, just like the two of them.



