

Chosen by Fate 461

Chapter 461 - Reece - The Queen's Birthday Part 4 (MATURE) ((VOLUME 3))

Reece

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Once I was in the bedroom I made a beeline for the bed. With my sexy little wife still pressed against me and begging me to please her, I climbed up onto the mattress and into the middle of the massive bed.

"Reece?" There was desire, need, impatience, and greed all filling Trinity's voice at that moment. Man, I needed to hear her scream for me. It had been so long since she screamed under me.

"Trinity." I said her name as I dropped her onto the pillow. "Scream for me baby. Scream your pleasure into the night." I realized I was being crude and stupid at the moment, but I didn't care, and apparently neither did she.

"Oh Goddess, Reece, I need you."

"I'm here, baby." I grabbed her hips as I pulled back. "I'm here." With that, I slammed myself into her, and she moaned in pleasure.

The moan was nice, but I wanted her to scream. I wanted her to lose herself completely and just start screaming wordless sounds. I was going to need to put my all into this.

This time when I pulled back, I pulled all the way. That got me a whimper and a whine from my wife, but I shushed her quickly and pulled her toward me.

"It's OK, baby, just trust me." She was beyond speaking at the moment so she just nodded at me.

After I kissed her nose quickly, I turned her around. However I didn't push her down on the bed; no, we've done that. This time I wanted something new, something different. Instead I pushed her against the headboard, wrapping her fingers around the top of it so that she was holding herself up.

"Reece?" She looked over her shoulder and called for me.

"Goddess, Trinity, do you even know how gorgeous you are? Or how delicious you look?"

I needed to taste her, but I also needed to be in her. It was so hard for me to just make up my mind for a moment, but when I caught sight of her glistening, needy eyes, I knew what I needed to do

I growled and moved myself up behind her. I satisfied my desire for taste quickly as I licked a long slow line from the small of her back up to the nape of her neck. Once I was raised fully again I positioned myself at her opening and slid in immediately. It was like going home after being gone for a long time. We both rejoiced in the feeling of me sliding inside of her.

"AH! Reece!" She called out my name again, but it still wasn't enough for me.

I started to pull out and slam into her harder and faster than I have in a long time. I needed to do this in an almost primal, animalistic way. And what would be more animalistic than sinking my teeth into her flesh.

After elongating my teeth just a little, I did as I wanted and bit down on her right at her mate mark. That was the first time she truly screamed for me tonight.

"AHHH!" That pleasure-filled sound was so exciting. I needed more.

Without releasing my teeth from her, I started to increase the rhythm as much as I could. In and out, in and out. I slammed into her over and over again. My dick tightened and throbbed with every scream that she gave me. And still, I didn't take my teeth out of her mate mark.

I could taste her flavor growing stronger and stronger. Her arousal, her blood, the taste of her skin, it was all pouring into my mouth and adding to the frenzy that had come over me.

I needed to feel more of her, to please her more and in return please myself. The only way that I could think to do that was to get closer to her. I wrapped my hands around hers where they were on the headboard. I pressed my chest against her back, and all of that helped me to slide just a little deeper with each thrust that I slammed into her.

Oh Goddess, this was amazing. I could even feel the magic moving between us like it did when we marked each other. Damn was that a good feeling! The power was moving from my mouth into her shoulder and then through her hands back into me. There was even an exchange of that power where my chest met her back. The heat passing through us was making it all that much more intense.

"AHHHH! AHHHH! AHHHH! NGH! R..R..R..REECE!" She screamed and moaned until she finally got my name out. I couldn't say her name with my teeth still in her mark, but I growled and flicked my tongue against the mark causing her to moan again.

Soon, just as the power had reached a point where it was likely to burst, I was nearing my limit. I could feel my balls tighten and the tingling in my spine that told me I was just about there. Trinity's body was spasming and tightening around me. We were going to come together. We were going to crest that peak at the same time. That was the way that I liked to do it the most.

There was a flash of light that exploded at the exact same moment that I did. And just as the waves of orgasm washed over Trinity, I felt what could only be described as a sprinkling of rain against my face.

I couldn't think about it too much though. I was too exhausted. I collapsed onto the bed and pulled my Little Bunny with me. Panting, I wrapped my arms around her and held her close. Once I had us positioned on the pillows properly and snuggled together I looked at the clock on the table. It was well past midnight and fast approaching morning. When the hell did it get so late. How the hell had we been here for almost nine hours already?

Oh well, I couldn't think about that now. I just licked the spot where I had bitten her, which was already healed, and followed my mate off to sleep.. I was exhausted now.

Chapter 462 - Trinity - The Queen's Birthday Part 5 (VOLUME 3)

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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I don't even remember falling asleep last night. The last thing that I remembered was the intense passion that I was sharing with Reece. One moment he was inside me, and I was screaming with intense pleasure.

The last thing that I remembered was a bright light and a misting of rain hitting my face. However, I think that was probably part of a dream that I had. Why else would there be rain while we were inside? I know that it was an intense moment, but there is no way that there could have been rain inside the cabin.

Yup, it was just a dream. It had to be. A dream that I was fighting to bring back as I laid there in bed with Reece's arms wrapped tightly around me. I remembered very well the feelings that I had last night when we both finished, and those memories were leading me to feel waves of pleasure from the flashbacks.. Damn he was good. So good.

The flashbacks got to be too much for me to contain. I needed to get up. I needed to wake up and touch my husband. He was what I needed right now.

When I opened my eyes and stretched to loosen my stiff muscles, I happened to see the clock on the table.

"Holy shit!" I sat up right in the bed and couldn't believe what I was seeing.

"What? What is it? What's happening?" Reece was on his feet and ready to defend me in an instant. He was, however, naked as could be.

"It's nothing Reece." I tried not to giggle as I saw him ready to defend me from anything while everything that he had swung free. That was actually pretty nice to see.

"If it's nothing, then why did you yell?" He looked at me with worried eyes.

"It's noon already. I was just surprised because I don't even know how we managed to sleep until noon."

"Shit. Yeah, I didn't expect it to be noon." He sat next to me on the bed. "But, in a way, that makes sense. It was like three in the morning by the time that we went to sleep." I could literally see the adrenaline leaving his body as the excitement seemed to be passing. "I guess we better start getting ready to head back. We've got that ball tonight. I think if you're late getting back then Ella and Gina will be worried about you." He turned to smile at me, and I subconsciously ran my eyes over his entire body.

Or I was going to move them over his whole body; however, something stopped me in my tracks and made me do a double take.

"Uhm, Reece, what is that?" I was pointing at his chest and the mark that was there.

"Are you referring to the gorgeous ripple of my muscles?" He said the words seductively as he moved closer, and I could see the mark more clearly.

"No, that." I poked the mark in question now that he was closer.

"That's just the mark that I got from Danu." He shook his head as if I was being silly. "You were there, remember." That was when he looked down and saw what I saw. "What the hell?"

The mark that used to be the size of a silver dollar was now about as big as my clenched fist. It was quite a bit bigger, and it looked different. Instead of just being yellow and orange like the setting sun at the horizon, there was now a symbol in the middle of it.

The symbol in the middle of the now enlarged circle was actually a fist as well. In truth, it was the back of a hand that was clenched, and there was a Trinity knot on the back of that hand.

"When the hell did that change?" He asked me as I was looking at the mark.

"I don't know, it wasn't like that last night. At least, not when we started." I blushed a little as I remembered the night before; the thought had brought with it a twist of pleasure in the pit of my stomach.

"Then what happened to make this-?" He stopped mid sentence and looked up at me. "What a minute. Do you remember a bright light and rain?" He was looking at me with serious eyes. "I thought it was just a dream but-." He trailed off without finishing what he was saying.

"It was a dream. Wasn't it? I..I mean, I saw the light too, and the rain was hitting my face, but that wasn't real."

"It had to have been. If we both saw and felt it, then it was real."

We eyed each other for a moment before looking at the mark again.

"The Trinity knot means power of three. Since you're not three species, that we know of anyway, is it taken literally?"

"What do you mean?" He tilted his head and looked at me with confusion.

"Power of three or power times three. That mark is about three times bigger than before, right? And the fist to me means power, and the symbol means times three. I am reading that mark to mean power times three. As in your power, probably your light magic power, is now three times stronger than it was before."

"Are you serious? But how would this have happened? There was nothing that could have caused th-." He paused again and this time he smacked himself in the head as he remembered something. "Nope, I know what caused it."

"You bit me again." I grinned at him. "You bit me and shared my magic. So I guess we're a little closer in the whole power lever thing now." I laughed.

"Dammit, can't we just have normal hot passionate sex anymore. How many times is it going to change something about us?" He was laughing as well.

"Well, I guess we will either have to deal with the magic affecting us or stop having sex." I grinned at him, expecting the answer that I was about to get.

"Fuck that. I can't go without sex!" He was looking horrified. "I will take the magic. Just don't take away my sex."

I was laughing as I turned away from him and walked toward the bathroom. I knew he was going to say something like that, but it was still funny as hell.

"What?" He ran after me as I tried not to let the laughter get the best of me.

"Nothing. It's nothing at all. Come on Scruffy, let's go take a shower." I needed to call him a dog name because he was definitely acting like a horny dog right now. Goddess, I love him.

We hurried to get ready, then made our way back to the castle. The way back down the mountain took less time than getting up it; isn't that how it always goes?

Oh, and Reece was right. Gina and Ella were not happy with me running late. They had become the official royal seamstresses and the unofficial Queen attendants, that was a fancy way of saying they got me ready for the ball by closing the overly complicated clothes and they would also do my hair and makeup. Sometimes though, Nikki wanted to do the hair and make up so they would take turns, but today it was all Gina and Ella.

Chapter 463 - Trinity - The Queen's Birthday Part 6 (VOLUME 3)

7-8 minutes

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Trinity

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It took a long time to get me ready for the ball and banquet dinner that we were having tonight. And Ella and Gina were invited as well so they were also getting themselves ready in the process.

"You're making things more difficult, my Queen." Ella grinned at me in the mirror where I could see her working on my hair.

"I'm sorry Ella, I really didn't mean to sleep so long. And, well, we weren't in the right mind to turn on the alarm."

"Oh, don't worry, I get it. I've been there. Trust me I have had the same situation with Devon.." She blushed as she thought about it for a moment. "But now we have to rush to get you ready." She looked a little frazzled.

"Don't rush, do what you need to. I am the Queen. That's what others keep telling me anyway." I laughed for a second. "Isn't it just the way things are if they have to wait on the Queen? It is my birthday after all." I smiled at her and saw the look of realization wash over her.

"That it is, and that you are. Why didn't I think of that as well?" She was laughing. "We can take all the time that we need and they will just need to wait."

"I could also do the hair and makeup with magic you know."

"Don't you dare." She looked so hurt when I said that. "This is my job, and I like doing this. Plus, no offense Queen Trinity, but your magical makeup doesn't look as cute."

"Obviously. I am not as good at doing it as you all are. The way the makeup looks after the magic is done is equal to my skill level. Even if I have an image to go off of, it will only be as good as I am with my makeup."

The two of us laughed about it for a moment while Ella's fingers separated another part of my hair to be curled.

"I guess it says a lot about your skill for your hair too." She added as she twisted the hair around the curling iron. "You're not bad, and you've come a long way, but when it comes to special occasions it's always best to let someone else do this for you. We know how to coordinate hair, makeup, and dresses together."

We talked a little more while she finished my hair. After that she switched places with her mom, who worked on my makeup. Gina's hair and makeup were already done so she was able to focus on me entirely.

Ella had loosely pulled my hair back into a small and ornate diamond-encrusted hair clip. After the hair had been pulled back, she added loose curls to my hair so that it would sway beautifully when I walked. Now Gina was adding a layer of makeup that was beautifully and artfully done. The makeup was done so well and went with the dress that was hanging up perfectly. I would have thought for sure that Gina was a professional makeup artist when I saw what she had done.

"Oh no." Ella had seemed upset right as we were about to get me dressed.

"What? Did we miss something?" Gina looked at me trying to figure it out.

"Yeah, we didn't have time to get her nails done." Ella was looking sad since now my outfit wasn't going to be perfect.

"What would look best?" I asked her with a curious thought in my head. "Blue for the dress or natural looking?"

"Blue would have been best. The same royal blue as the top of the dress."

"Hmm." I thought about Ella's words for a moment. The one thing that I had been good at doing was painting my nails. A solid color was so simple to do that I had no problem with that. And being a little bit good at art, I could do some designs as well.

"Let me see." I spoke out loud while I thought about it. As I looked at my nails, I saw them begin to change. They got a little longer and were shaped just the way that I would have liked them. And then, after the shape was just right, the color started to change. The natural, unpainted nails started to look as if they had been airbrushed. There was a dark royal blue with an overlay of little light blue vines with tiny leaves on them. The vines matched the ones on the ball gown that I was about to put on.

"Those look perfect." Ella gasped. "Yay, you could help with it." She cheered for me. That almost sounded insulting, but I know that she didn't mean it that way.

They put me into the dress then, tying it in the back and lacing it up tight so that I had perfect posture and was just barely able to breath. The top of the dress was right there at the top of my breasts as well, showing just a little bit of the cleavage. That was fine though, I wasn't relying on the bodice or the off the shoulder sleeves to hold the dress up; that was why it had been tied so tightly after all.

The dress was royal blue at the top and faded just a little as it went down. At the bottom of the dress, there were hand embroidered trees that looked like they were covered in snow. They were entirely white. And there was lighter blue, white, and gold leaves on the vines that went from the bodice down to the full skirt.

It looked amazing, it really did. Ella and Gina had out done themselves with it.

Now that I was in the dress, I needed to finish the look with a pair of black strappy heels that weren't even going to be seen since the dress would just barely be off the floor when I walked.

Reece was let in after that, he liked to be in charge of putting on my accessories; mostly because it allowed him to touch me. He had brought several pieces in with him that he was intending to have me wear, including my crown.

I was given a pair of diamond and sapphire twisted hoop earrings for the bottom hole in my ears, they were done in an ombre pattern so that the color went from light to dark like the wisteria flowers we had at our wedding. There was another pair of hoops for the second hole in my lobes, they were sapphire and vanilla gold as well, only they were in a traditional hoop shape with the gems alternating around them. There was a necklace that matched the earrings dangling from my neck with the pendant just above my breasts. All the pieces went well together and with my crown.

"Reece, where did these come from?" I asked him with awe.

"They're for your birthday. Aren't they beautiful?" He grinned at me.

"Yes, they are." He kissed my cheek and then took my hand.

"Though they're nowhere near as beautiful as you are." He made me blush when he said stuff like that.

"Oh stop it, Reece." He grinned at that like it was the natural response to my embarrassment.

"Come with me, my Queen. It is time to greet our guests." He led me from the room then, and I felt my heart racing for the first time today. This was the first ball that I was hosting for my people. Ugh, why was it so nerve wracking?

Chapter 464 - Trinity - The Queen's Birthday Part 7 (VOLUME 3)

7-9 minutes

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Trinity

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Tonight was the banquet and ball for my birthday. We were, of course, hosting this 'party' in the grand ballroom. I mean, where else were we supposed to host a ball than the ballroom? And the fact that we were going to have so many people in attendance meant that we needed to use the largest room possible.

As Reece led me down to the main floor of the castle, I felt the nerves intensifying within me with each step. We were walking in silence as we went through the halls. Gabriel, Vincent, Noah, Shane, Shawn, and David all took their places around us when we were out of the Royal tower; they had moved in silently and were doing their jobs the way that they should be. I truly did love each of them. They were all family to me; of course Noah was, but the others were now as well.

When we made it to the door of the ballroom Gabriel entered first. This door wasn't the main entrance that the others entered though; it was the entrance that led straight to the raised platform that I would be having my dinner on with those that were part of my family.. There were two platforms at an angle next to the one that I would be on that would hold the Grand Nobles. The rest of the guests and nobles would be sitting throughout the ballroom on either side of the dance floor.

While we waited, I heard Gabriel's voice ring out through the entire ballroom.

"Welcome guests. We are delighted that you are here with us to celebrate Queen Trinity's birthday. We appreciate all of you coming to join us in this celebration. And now, without further ado, may I present to you, our Queen."

At those words, Vincent and Noah opened the door, and Shane and Shawn led us into the room. Once we were inside, they spread out to the side to flank me, and the others came up behind us so that the five of them were in a semi-circle and ready to guard us.

Reece still held onto my hand as he led me to my chair. Gabriel pulled the seat out for me then did the same for Reece. Reece was sitting on my right side, and to my left was Rika. Likewise, on the other side of Reece was Regan. The two little ones were sitting in what could only be described as miniature thrones. These thrones were in fact high chairs that would help the babies to sit properly for the meal. They were also ornately carved and covered in jewels. They were similar in fashion to the throne-like chairs that Reece and I were currently sitting in.

Only after I sat, did those in the hall actually take their seats. They had all bowed to me when I entered and stayed that way until I had swept the crowd with a look.

"You may rise." I had told them before they took their seats.

The sound of them all moving at once was something that I was not used to yet. The moving of so many feet, and the scraping of so many chairs at the same time, it was a little unnerving to be honest.

Once they were all seated, I addressed them as well, which was expected of me as the Queen.

"Good evening." I smiled at some of the faces that I recognized among the crowd. None of my family was out there because they were sitting with me at the table. I turned my head to look at them as they watched me. "Thank you all for taking the time out of your busy lives to join us here this evening." Even though I would have preferred something a little smaller; I added that part in my head just so that I could let out some of my frustrations. "This is a special day for me, and I am happy to see that so many

of my people see it as such as well. Now, I will not take up too much more of your time; let us begin the festivities for the night with the banquet."

The food was brought out next. It was first delivered to me and then Reece, Reagan and Rika. From there, the food was taken to my family that was sitting around us. I was the one who needed to start the banquet and so I needed to eat first. Thankfully, this food had been prepared by Abigail personally so I didn't need to worry about poison. And Roisin was attending my table herself so there was nothing to worry about there either. With that in mind, I took the first sip of the soup that was the starting course.

About halfway through, the meal Gabriel came to me with a strange message.

"Queen Trinity, Ella needs to speak with you. There is a bit of a situation."

"What sort of situation?" I was worried that something might have happened and scanned the crowd for where Devon and Gina were currently sitting. Ella, of course, wasn't with them. They didn't look like something was wrong, just like there was something off.

"It seems that you are getting a call." Gabriel looked like that wasn't just all it was.

"What kind of call?" I raised an eyebrow as I looked at him.

"I will let Ella explain that to you." He grinned like he thought it was funny.

Gabriel gestured Ella forward, and I could see a panicked look on her face.

"What is it, Ella?" I asked her, worried about her.

"W..well, I was sitting at the table over there. I brought with me things to take care of your hair and makeup just in case, and w..w..well, uhm, y..your mirror started ringing."

I saw that she was holding the small, silver hand mirror that came with the new castle, courtesy of Athair mór. The mirror was in fact vibrating slightly, and there was the soft sound of chiming bells coming from the mirror.

"Thank you, Ella. That will most likely be a call from Queen Gloriana." I smiled at her.

"Really? A call on the mirror?" She looked surprised at the thought, and of course relieved that she wasn't losing her mind.

"I will take this now; you may return your seat."

After she nodded her head and ran off back to her seat, I threw up a sound blocking shield over myself, Reece, the twins, and Gabriel since he was right behind me.

"Hello Aunt Glory." I smiled into the mirror. "I am so sorry that it took me such a long time to answer your call. We are in the middle of a banquet at the moment."

"Oh I know. I wanted to be there. I had plans to leave this morning to be there in time; however, something came up." I could see exhaustion in her eyes and some not so pleasant emotions as well.

"I hope you're alright." I was worried about her, and the message that Danu had given me. Could this be it? Or the start of it?

"Just some people causing trouble. It's nothing for you to worry about. I just wanted to wish you a happy birthday, Trinity. You're my niece, but you're my friend first and foremost."

"Thank you, Glory." I smiled at her, happy to have had this chance to talk to her.

"I have to go now. I am still busy, but I wanted to call before it got too late. I love you all, and please tell everyone hi for me."

"I will."

The image in the mirror changed in an instant, I was looking at myself instead of Aunt Glory.

"Hmm, that doesn't sound like a good thing." Reece was thinking along the same lines that I was.

"I will have Roisin ask her family what is going on in the courts. And I am sure that Valerian could get some information for us as well." Gabriel was always so efficient. He was already formulating plans that would help us get more information and help if it was needed at this time. We needed to stay vigilant when it came to Gloriana and the Fae compound. I couldn't let my guard slip at all. And this was definitely going to require me to speak with Athair mór later.

Chapter 465 - Reece - The Queen's Birthday Part 8 (VOLUME 3)

6-7 minutes

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Reece

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I know that the call from Gloriana had put my Little Bunny on edge. She was worried about what was about to happen, and if this was the foreseen battle already preparing to start. I was right there with her, worrying about it. But until we knew for sure, there was nothing we could do.

"Let us not focus on that too much." I took her hand, still wrapped in the silence of her shields. "Until we know for sure there is no reason to panic. This could just be something that happened in the court and not the enemy that we're waiting for."

"Yes, I know." She looked at me while I held her hand and smiled at me.. "I will do my best."

"Mama?" Rika, who seemed to be sensitive to emotions, called out to her. "Mama sad?"

"No Rika, Mommy is not sad." Little Bunny turned then and kissed our little girl on the head. "Mommy is just thinking, that's all."

"Mama smile." Rika grinned when she saw Trinity's face now.

"Yup. See, Mommy isn't sad. How can I be? You and Reagan are both here with me."

"Mama." Reagan leaned forward to see her now after she mentioned him.

"Mommy loves you both so much."

It was a sweet and tender family moment, and I was glad it was just for us, or mostly us. Gabriel was there, but he was family now too.

After that, my Little Bunny dropped the shield, and Gabriel went back to his place behind us. We were able to get the banquet and ball back on track. The meal concluded not long after that.

I took Trinity's hand and helped her to her feet then while there was a large, covered cart wheeled to the front of the stage. We each picked up one of the twins and walked to where the cart was.

"Queen Trinity," Abigail began in a loud, happy voice, "may I present to you your birthday cake that we worked so hard on." With that Abigail lifted the cover from the cart with the help of Bethany and Viola, two new members of the kitchen staff.

The cake was beautiful, and huge. It was twenty-one layers tall, I counted them. The icing was done in different blues, silver, and white. There were symbols that represented Trinity all over it, from the Trinity Knot to the three Goddess symbol, and even vines for the Fae. The entire thing was beautiful and elaborately designed.

"It's wonderful." My Little Bunny smiled. "Don't you think so, Rika." Trinity asked the toddler in her arms.

"Cake! Mama me wan cake."

"Ooh! Cake! Dada, me get cake?" Reagan was also wanting the cake first.

"Let Mommy blow out her candles first, then your Lola and Nona will take you upstairs to eat cake." I calmed the boy in my arms. "Want to see Daddy light the candles?" I asked him and his eyes lit up while he nodded furiously.

I had gotten so used to my fire magic over the years that I could light the twenty-one small candles and the large decorative candles at the top all at the same time. I snapped my fingers and immediately all the candles were glowing brightly, everyone in the room had their eyes on us and clapped when they saw that little display. Most of them never saw me use my magic either.

What followed that was a very long process of singing to my Little Bunny. The only ones that I cared about were Reagan and Rika as they tried to sing the words with everyone else. Their attempt was so cute.

Trinity and I handed the babies off to our moms and Roisin and Abigail gathered cake for them to take upstairs. They had offered to leave the party early so that the twins weren't down here all night. They needed to get their rest since they were so young. In fact, Shawn's mom and dad weren't even here because they were watching their five young grandchildren as well.

Trinity and I didn't want the cake right away, so we were opening the ball part of the evening. I took her hand and went to the part of the dancefloor that had been magically blocked off from the others. Only those with permission were allowed to enter that space. That was to protect the Queen, of course.

I danced with her first, and I would also dance with her last. This time, I didn't need to worry about who else danced with her, and it also let me go and have some private conversations while she continued to dance with some of the others.

I twirled her around the dance floor expertly. In that moment, it was just the two of us. There was no one and nothing else. It was just me dancing with my wife at her birthday party. I was also quite aware of how the dress she was wearing showed off so many parts of her body.

Her breasts looked amazing even though I could only see the top of them. The marks on her chest, shoulders, neck, and back were in full display and glowed in the light. And the way that her neck kept flashing at me reminded me of the night before, and the way that I had bitten her again. My mouth watered and I desperately wanted to sink my teeth into her again. She tasted so delicious that I couldn't help it.

After I was done with my dance, Wesley came up to dance next. He was her Dad for all intents and purposes, and he wanted to dance with his daughter. After I handed my wife over to him, I left the dancefloor and went in search of Valerian. I needed to tell him about what had happened with Gloriana. I knew that he would want to check on his sister soon. He was a man who was fiercely devoted to his family after all. There was no way in hell that he was going to let this incident slide without finding out what happened.

Chapter 466 - Trinity - The Queen's Birthday Part 9 (VOLUME 3)

7-8 minutes

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Trinity

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"May I have this dance, your majesty?" Dad asked me when the music for my dance with Reece ended.

"I would be honored to dance with you, good sir." I played along with him.

"Then I will take my leave." Reece kissed the back of my hand before sliding it into Dad's hand. "I will be back for our next dance soon, my love."

"See you soon."

I already knew that I was going to be dancing with quite a few preselected guests while Reece made his rounds.. It was a good way to keep me protected and occupied so none of the other random people at the party tried to dance with me.

"You look beautiful tonight." Dad smiled at me. "And I just can't believe that you're already twenty-one." Dad was looking at me with slightly misty and nostalgia filled eyes. "I have to wonder where all the time has gone."

"It passed right before your eyes, just like it's going to be with the twins." I gave him the same look as I thought about how quickly this past thirteen months had passed with my own little ones around.

"It really is sad, isn't it? To see your baby growing up right before your eyes."

Dad was dancing perfectly, spinning me around the dance floor, but he was also looking like he was about to cry. He was sad, and I knew why.

"I know Dad, I know." I hugged him close to me and rested my head on his chest while we danced. I had to work hard not to cry right now. If I did, Ella and Gina would yell at me about my makeup. "I love you." I whispered the words, but he heard me as well.

"I love you too." He squeezed me back as he said it. After that we didn't say anything; we just danced together silently until the song was over.

The next to dance with me was Grandfather. He always looked at me with a serious look, but this time when he took my hand it reminded me of my wedding day. It was the same sort of emotional look. He, just like Dad, was on the verge of tears.

"It took several years longer, but I am having those moments that every father looks forward to." He smiled at me despite the sorrow in his eyes.

"What are you talking about, Grandfather?" I was confused by his words.

"Watching you grow up, I've gotten to see all the things that I missed with your mother. Watching you get married, having a family, seeing your twenty-first birthday and everything else to come. I never got them with Lily. I am not saying you're her replacement since you're completely different people. No, that's not it at all. What you are, Trinity, is my second chance at life."

"Grandfather?" I nearly cried from his words as well. "Why would you need a second chance at life?"

"Because that day that your mother was taken from me, I died. Not physically, but emotionally. It took me a long time to come back to life, and it was mostly thanks to you. You were my new lease on life. That's why I poured my everything into you. And now, I also have your little ones to watch over. I will make sure that I do my best by you and them."

"I know you will."

I hugged him just like I did with Dad, and he held me close while I rested my head on his chest. This was two very emotional dances in a row. What were they trying to do to me? The next one, I was handed off to was Athair mòr.

"Queen Trinity, may I have the pleasure of being your next dance partner."

"Why, Prince Valerian, I would be honored." I grinned at him and took his hand.

"Have I told you lately that you're doing a wonderful job as Queen?"

"I don't feel like I am." I sighed at his words which only made him chuckle.

"You are." He spun me around in a way that was different from the others, most likely a way that was from the Fae. "The fact that you can't see it is just fine. In all honesty, that will keep you humbled and stop you from becoming maniacal with power."

"Well, we certainly don't want that now, do we?" I giggled.

"You're a lot like Glory was when she was first starting out. She was nervous and afraid that she was going to mess up all the time. Sorrel and I were here to help her though. And now, I am here to help you. I am more happy than you will ever know that I get to be here with you for all of this. I get to watch the birth of a kingdom from the Queen's side for the second time. How many people do you think could make that claim?" I could see that he was proud of me and that he truly was happy.

"I would say that not many people could say that. I'm glad that you're here with me for this, Athair mòr."

"Me too."

Finally a dance that wasn't so emotional. After that, I danced with Noah and Carter, and thankfully neither of them wanted to try to make me cry. Though they both said they couldn't believe how much time had passed. They felt it in the same way that I did though, watching their kids grow up and get older before their eyes.

After Carter, I danced with Vincent. He came to me with a smile and held his hand out to me.

"Would you dance with me, your grace."

"Vincent, I will always save a dance for you." I smiled back at him.

"That is good to know." He pulled me toward him and started to dance me around the floor. "You know something, Trinity? When I became your guard that day, I never thought that any of this stuff would happen. I didn't know that I was taking my future Queen to school that day. As time passed, I didn't expect that one of my closest friends was going to become this powerful woman who probably doesn't need me anymore, but she's too much of a nice person to take care of the small fries herself."

"Vincent?" I felt like he was saying that he wasn't needed and that he was going to leave me. "I will always need you. You're the captain of my guard and my Beta."

"That is something else. What Luna in this world has a Beta? You're the only one. That right there says that you weren't the person that any of us were expecting. But that is a good thing. I honestly think that if it weren't for you, none of us would be here right now."

"Vincent, why do I get the feeling that you're leaving me?" I felt like crying again.

"I'm not, I'm just feeling extra nostalgic today. I think we all are."

"It has had that sort of effect on us, hasn't it?" I smiled at him. "As long as you're not telling me that you're leaving me, I'm fine. I've had you here with me since the day that I met Reece. You're just as important to me as anyone else here. You're my family now, Vincent."

"I'm happy to hear that, Trinity." I hugged him then, I had to. He was like a brother to me now, after the last couple years. I couldn't imagine life without him at my side.

Chapter 467 - Trinity - The Queens Birthday Part 10 (VOLUME 3)

7-9 minutes

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Trinity

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I continued the dances after the one with Vincent. Shane came next, and true to his style he made jokes the whole time. Shawn was sweet as always. David was a perfect gentleman, and I was remembering how he was there with me from the beginning as well. I remembered how he had been there to play one of the dwarves during that Halloween party. When we talked about that we laughed with each other and joked about how scared Reece looked when I said that he was judging the costume contest. It was all very sweet and amazing.

Following David, I danced with Dietrich. He was his typical self, sweet and confident.

"You are the Queen that I knew you would be.. I am truly grateful for that incident that brought me here. I know that it wasn't pleasant at the time, but I am glad that Octavious botched his mission and forced me to come here."

"Yeah, I am glad as well." I looked over at Shawn as I spoke. "And I know that other people are happy as well."

"Who would have thought?" Riley laughed when he took my hand to dance with me next.

"What's that?" I asked as I smiled. He was spinning me in circles as we danced.

"That you would have been the new Queen. When we first met, I knew you were special, but to become the Luna Queen? That surprised us all."

"No one was more surprised than I was, that I can say with confidence." We laughed together.

"Still, I am glad that we all got to meet you and be part of this. And thank you for sticking with Reece through it all. He needed you more than you know."

"I know. I needed him too."

After Riley came Landon. He was a cross between Riley and Trevor most of the time. His jokes were balanced with him being serious.

"My Queen." He bowed to me before taking my hand.

"Thank you for this dance." We weren't as close as the others that I had danced with, but we still talked and laughed about different things that had happened. Most of them were funny things that had happened with us and Reece.

Following Landon, I danced with Trevor. I knew it was coming, and I could already feel myself starting to laugh when he took my hand.

"Does seeing me make you that happy, my Queen." He spun me in a circle and then pulled me close to him.

"You know that you always make me laugh, Trevor." I giggled at his words.

"Yes, and I am just waiting for you to realize that I am so much better than Reece. You've got to leave the pup and get with the bear." He purred the words then immediately laughed. It had been a running joke with us all since our wedding day, the first time that I had even met Trevor.

"Yes, I know. You tried to steal me away from Reece on my wedding day, but it was too late. We were already married." I played along with him. "You needed to be a little quicker on the uptake."

"Damn. Running late again. That's what I get for living in the mountains. I'm the last to know about everything." He chuckled. "In all seriousness though, I am glad that Reece has you. And we couldn't be happier with who our Queen is."

"Thank you, Tevor." I smiled at him with a soft expression. "I know that you will find your mate soon. Just hang in there a little longer."

"Thanks Trinity. I hope I do find her soon."

When that song ended, it was time for Reece to come back and dance with me. This was how it was set in advance. After this dance, I would claim to be tired and leave the ball, but the guests were free to stay longer under the watchful eyes of my guards and staff.

"You look like you have been enjoying yourself." Reece pulled me closer than any of the others had, showing his intimate claim to me.

"I have been. Though several people made me want to cry." I answered him with a nod and a smile.

"They were making my wife cry? How dare they?" He smirked knowing that I didn't mean it in a bad way.

"They were being so sentimental with me that I just couldn't stop tearing up. Thankfully, I didn't actually cry. If I did, I think the royal fashion police would have arrested me on the spot."

"Yeah, Ella and Gina can be strict when it comes to appearances. Nikki and Emmalee too. And all of them are here. You would have had the whole force after you. Oh yeah, I'd say it's a good thing that you didn't actually cry." He laughed as he thought about how that scene would have looked. "So, are you ready to call it a night yet?"

"Hmm, I am ready to leave the ball." I gave him a heated look. "I don't know if I am ready to call it a night though. It's still relatively early after all."

"Oh yeah, and what do you want to do?" He grinned at me. "I can think of a few things that I have been dying to do and your birthday sounds like the perfect time for them." He winked at me, and I saw an inferno begin to blaze in his eyes.

Ever since he had gotten blessed with fire magic, the heat in his eyes would actually flicker and move like real flames. The more heated and excited he was, the bigger the flames in his eyes were. He was easier to read now in all honesty.

"Ooh, I can't wait to find out what those ideas of yours really are." I pressed myself against him just a little more, and I felt that he was already starting to react.

"You might want to stop that for now, unless you want to give all your subjects and family a show on your birthday." He laughed. I knew he wouldn't do something like that; he was too possessive over me.

"As exciting as you might think that could be, Fido, I am not into that sort of PDA. That is actually beyond PDA, it falls into the category of pornography." I know he was playing, and I couldn't stop myself from joking back.

"It's not pornography unless it's filmed. It would just be exhibitionism." He laughed. "I don't ever intend to let someone film you like that. They will never have that image of you. That is just for me."

"Then I guess we will have to wait until we get upstairs." I pretended to be upset about it all. "No exhibitionism or pornography for us."

"Agreed. I am the only one who can see the sexy faces you make, and no one is allowed to hear the sounds that you make just for me." I shivered from the feel of his words washing over me. That and the heat in his body had made a wave of arousal course through me.

"I've wanted round two since I woke up, Reece, stop trying to turn me on already. I'm already there." I laughed at him.

"Good." He said just as the song ended. "Then we need to end this party right now." He leaned in to kiss my cheek before stepping away.

Taking my hand and walking a little faster than usual, Reece led me up to the dais that we had sat on when we ate. Once I was standing at the front and looking out at everyone who was still dancing, I started to talk.

"I want to once again thank you all for coming tonight." I called out to them while magically making my voice louder. "I have quite enjoyed my birthday this year, and I want to let you all know how much I appreciate that you have come to celebrate it with me." There was a round of applause for some reason that I didn't quite understand. "All of you are welcome to stay and continue to party for a little while longer. I, on the other hand, will be calling it a night."

With that, Reece started to lead me out of the ballroom through the back door as everyone present bowed to us. I was glad that this was over. I really hadn't wanted a big party like this.

Chapter 468 - Trinity - Birthday Night Part 1 (MATURE) ((VOLUME 3))

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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I swear Reece was a little frantic as he led me from the ballroom to the elevator at the base of our tower. It was late, and I knew that the twins were already in bed. There was no need for us to stop by

their room to say goodnight. The rest of the night was just for us. That was why Reece took me straight up to our room.

"Trinity." Reece whispered my name as soon as we were off of the elevator. His nose was buried in the curve of my neck.

"Reece?" I breathed his name as I felt the fire that was already burning low inside of me burst and turn into an inferno. I felt the heat, the desire, the passion for him start to take over me..

"We're alone again. Finally." His words purred into my ear. "I have been dying to get you alone all day." I laughed, I couldn't help it.

"Even after last night? You truly are insatiable." I giggled at him as I spoke.

"Like you didn't have plans for this morning if it hadn't been too late."

"That is true." I turned in his arms and wrapped my arms around his neck. "I've been dreaming about what we could do together all day. It is my birthday after all, aren't I allowed to do as I please." I smirked at him before pressing a small kiss against his lips.

"It's only your birthday for another ten minutes, so we need to get the show on the road, or we will miss our opportunity." I rolled my eyes at his words, they were too funny.

"I am the Queen, I can just decree that it was still my birthday."

"Hmm, that sounds good to me." I saw him smirk. Clearly he liked the idea more than he was saying.

I wanted to do a little more this time than I have been. Reece was usually the one to take control, and it had been a while since I was the one in charge of the situation. And not to mention that Reece tended to like it when I took charge as well.

"Come here." I grabbed a hold of his tie and pulled him toward the bed.

"Oooh, this seems like it will be an interesting night." He was already excited, and it was only just getting started.

"I'm hoping for it to be interesting." I smiled at him as I reached the edge of the mattress.

"What do you have in mind for me this evening, my love?"

"I want to be in charge." I could hear the sultry, husky tones in my voice.

"Then what should I do for you, my Queen?"

"For starters, strip for me."

I loved to watch him strip. The way that his body moved when he took those clothes off for me. I was going to enjoy this, but it wasn't quite the right mood yet.

I didn't usually do this, but I didn't want to get up so I decided to turn on the music with my magic. I flipped the song to one of the cheesy ones that they tended to use for a striptease in a movie. Hey, it was going to set the mood so that's why they used them in the first place.

"Mood music, nice." Reece grinned as the song started to play.

I was then treated to a wonderful show by my husband. I watched as he slowly loosened and slid off his tie. By the time that he slid it from around his neck and threw it aside I was ready to have him, but I was going to sit and enjoy the rest of his show.

Slowly, as if he was trying to drive me nuts, Reece slid the jacket to his suit off of his shoulders, twirled it once, then tossed it onto the chair that was sitting nearby. Then, one by one, he undid the buttons of his shirt. Inch by inch, he revealed his chest and rippled and sculpted abdomen, before pulling the dark blue shirt out of his trousers and tossing it to join the jacket.

I loved how he was moving and dancing to the music that was playing. He really was putting on a show for me. Perhaps that was why, when he was pushing down the trousers he was wearing, he came up to me and started to give me a lap dance. That was a first since he had never done it before.

While he was grinding himself against me, I pulled him down for a mind blowing kiss that had me dizzy long before it ended. Reece was the one who actually broke the kiss and pulled away from me, leaving me feeling cold and empty with the loss of his touch.

He wasn't done with his show though, so I was content with letting him leave me. I got to watch as he slowly removed the last few articles of his clothing until he was standing there naked before me, fully erect.

"Now, my love, it is time to strip you down." I shivered from the purr in his voice.

"Oooh, do I need to do that, or can I get you to take my clothes off of me. You seem to be so good at removing them." I batted my eyes at him and felt a jolt of excitement when he pulled me off the bed.

"I will happily do that for you." He settled me on top of his lap and started to reach for the ties in the back of the dress. "Just sit still and enjoy the ride."

Reece had intentionally positioned himself so that the skirt of my dress was pushed up and his impressive firmness was under the fabric with me. As he held me against him to undo the dress I felt him press that hard, eager firmness against me. I couldn't help it, I moaned just from that alone.

It didn't take long for Reece to get my dress off of me. I was now sitting there on top of him with nothing but my panties and heels, oh and my crown as well.

"Hmm. I am debating on if I should leave the shoes or not." He was actually putting thought into that.

"No, I'll take them off, but the crown stays."

"Huh?" I was surprised by his words.

"I want to please my Queen, and for her to be my Queen, she needs to wear the crown. Not to mention this will give us a chance to test the magic to see if it really stays on your head or not."

"You're such a perv." I laughed at him.

"And you wouldn't have me any other way." He grinned at me.

"Nope, I wouldn't, because I guess I am just as much of a perv as you are." I laughed at him.

"That's fine with me, as long as no one but me gets to see that side of you. That is only meant for me."
His eyes were filled with a possessive heat.

"Don't worry Fido, I'm all yours. I don't want anyone but you. I never have, and I never will."

Chapter 469 - Trinity - Birthday Night Part 2 (MATURE) ((VOLUME 3))

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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A moment later, I was sitting on the bed. I was naked except for my crown that was still on my head. Reece had even taken out that ornate hair clip that Ella had put in for me. The only thing that he left was truly my crown.

Reece was looming over me, even though I was the one taking charge. I could tell that he was waiting for me to tell him what to do next..

"Give me my next order, my Queen. Tell me what to do. Give me your orders." I shivered at the feel of his words rubbing against my naked body.

"Lay back, Reece. It's my turn to take charge, remember?"

"You said that you wanted to be in charge, that means you tell me what to do." He countered my words. "Tell me how to please you, my love."

"Reece." I rolled my eyes at him. I had wanted to be the one to dominate him. I guess I needed to word it better next time. "Fine, my sexy wolf man, pleasure me. Make me come screaming your name."

"Any specific ways?" He grinned at me.

"However you want to please me. But it better good, or your Queen will get angry."

"Oh it will be, don't worry about that one bit." I giggled and squirmed in excitement as I watched him start to get ready.

Reece started by licking my mate mark, the place where he had bitten me once again last night.

"Ahh." I moaned at the feeling.

"Heheh." I heard him laugh in a slightly evil manner before he continued.

Reece teased me from my neck down. He licked, nipped, sucked, and bit everywhere that his mouth touched. The moment that he reached the peak of one breast, he pulled the nipple into his mouth and started to roll it around on his tongue before he sucked hard and made me cry out in shock and arousal.

"NGH!"

He didn't stop there. He moved to my other breast and repeated the move before reaching the flare of my hips and then dipping down lower.

"Reece." I begged him to keep going when he stopped for a moment.

"I can't deny my Queen now, can I?" I heard his words, soft and low, just a second before his tongue made a slow, erotic path up my slit.

"NGH!" I moaned immediately.

I was already squirming for him. I needed him to keep going, but I also wanted him to just hurry up and fuck me already. Dammit, he's turned me into an insatiable beast for him. He was so good that I could never get enough of him.

He drove me wild then. Lapping up my slit, delving into my folds, and devouring all the juices that I had for him. I was moaning, but I was doing my best to not scream yet. I wanted him to keep going.

When I climbed that peak, when I reached my point of pleasure where I couldn't keep going, I came apart at the seams beneath him. I moaned again but I didn't scream just yet.

"Oh, I failed to get that scream that I wanted. I need to keep trying." I was still panting from the waves of pleasure that had just hit me so I wasn't able to stop him as he picked me up from the bed.

I once again found myself sitting on Reece's lap. He had himself pressed against my oversensitive core as he rocked his hips against me, teasing me.

"NGH!" I moaned again. "Reece?"

"I'm just trying to please you." He chuckled. "Please, my Queen, let me do my job."

"Reece?" I called out to him again. "Please."

"If you're going to ask for it so sweetly, then how am I going to say no?"

That was when Reece grabbed my hips and lifted me just enough to fit himself at my entrance. In one quick, hard movement he pulled me down onto his shaft while thrusting up to meet me. He speared into me so fast, so deep, so hard, that I nearly screamed for him, but I was able to hold it in. I wanted all the pleasure I could get before I screamed. That was his reward for all of this.

"Time for a ride, my love." His words were a low growl, filled with desire and barely controlled power.

"Yes, oh Goddess yes. Reece, I need you now."

"As you wish."

He used his grip on my hips to lift me up and slam me down repeatedly. Every time that he pulled me down though, he slammed his hips up to meet me in the middle. He slammed our bodies together over and over again.

"Ngh! Ngh! Ngh!" I moaned each time that he rammed his hard, hot shaft into me.

"Trinity." He growled my name into my ear.

The rhythm got harder and faster as time went on. I didn't know how he was able to keep it up, but he was. He fucked me until I came again, and still I didn't scream.

"You didn't finish?" I asked him as I collapsed onto him.

"Not yet." He growled at me. "I want to please you more my love."

Reece rose up onto his knees and pushed me down onto the bed. My shoulders were digging into the mattress but my hips were still pressed against Reece, and he was still hard inside of me.

"Reece?" I was worried about how he was planning to do this.

"Just feel the pleasure, Trinity."

With that, he started to pull back then slammed into me again, hard and fast. He kept up the rhythm going harder and faster every chance that he got. My moans and cries were getting louder and louder, and I knew that I was on the verge of screaming for him. When I climbed that peak again and came for the third time, I actually did scream.

"REECE!" But he wasn't done yet.

Reece moved to the floor and pulled out of me completely. He turned me around and pushed me down until the top of my body was leaning against the mattress, with that he rammed into me again.

"Trinity." He growled my name as he started another hard and fast rhythm.

"Reece?" I called out his name. "NGH! AHH!"

"I can't get enough of you." He growled those words as well as he proceeded to fuck me so much that I forgot who I was.

My legs were turning to jelly. I couldn't move my upper body. I was just a limp body there for Reece to please and be pleased. He didn't often get into this frantic state. It usually only happened after we had been apart for too long, but he shouldn't be this way right now. He had just had me last night. Oh Goddess, he was going to fuck me to death. At least it was a pleasant way to go.

This time, when I came screaming his name, Reece came too. He exploded inside of me and roared his pleasure to the ceiling.

I couldn't move at all. This wasn't the first time that Reece had made love to me to the point of me not moving. It was always so intense and exciting with him. But damn it was good too.

I let him pull me up into his arms before he crawled into the bed and laid onto the pillows. I stayed snuggled in his arms all night, using the heat of his body to keep me warm.

Chapter 470 - Trinity - Informing Athair Mòr (VOLUME 3)

10-13 minutes

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Trinity

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The first thing that I wanted to do the day after my birthday ball was talk to Athair mòr. I needed to tell him about the conversation I had with Aunt Glory the night before. I needed to know if he heard anything about what had been happening, or if he thought this might be the start of that incident that we had been warned about.

Following breakfast, I asked him to come up to the tower and talk with me. He now had his own place within the castle and was not just a guest. He could come and go here anytime that he pleased since this was his second home. The towers on either side of mine were for the Grand Nobels, of which he was one. That means that he had his own home inside the tower. I think that idea made him happy, especially since all of my family aside from Carter had moved into the castle, though he and Emmalee did have a place for when they came here for visits. The good thing about everyone living in the castle meant that they could all see each other whenever they wanted, Athair mòr included.

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When Athair mòr joined me in the tower I was with Reagan and Rika in the nursery. They were playing and having a little bit of educational fun. They quite enjoyed learning while playing and especially loved it when we read to them. It also made me excited to get the daycare going because on top of just watching the kids, the staff will be helping them learn various things as well. I guess Grandfather's overly instructive life rubbed off on me, because now I feel that children need to have a fun, yet stimulating, environment.

"Good morning, Trinity my dear." Athair mòr smiled when he came into the nursery and gave me a quick hug. "I am delighted to see you again, I do quite enjoy spending time with my family." He was indeed always smiling when he was with any of us.

"We love having you around as well, Athair mòr." I hugged him back when he wrapped his arms around me.

After the greeting, he went to sit in the chair across from me. From that vantage point, we could see both of the twins and watch them as they played.

"Athair mòr, there was something that I wanted to talk to you about." I broached the subject almost immediately after he sat across from me.

"I suspected as much. You had seemed rather tense when you asked for me to meet with you today. What is it that is bothering you, Gariníon?"

"Well," I paused and looked into his unique eyes for a moment before I continued, "I spoke with Aunt Glory last night."

"Ahh, that is what this is about." He nodded like he already knew.

"Did you speak with her as well?" I wondered.

"Not yet. I was planning to do that today. However, Reece spoke with me last night before we had the chance to dance." That was news to me. But I guess my husband truly is efficient as well.

"That actually makes sense. He was supposed to be doing 'work' while I danced with everyone last night. It makes sense that he would put that as the top priority for his work to be done. What do you think it means? What could have happened that was enough to keep the fae Queen from leaving the compound?"

"In truth, Gariníon, it could have been almost anything. As you know, no group of people is ever truly at peace. It may seem that way on the surface, but there is always something stirring underneath. Take the most recent conflict with the vampires for instance. You have not heard of a vampire war for centuries, well I haven't." He chuckled because I was not old enough to have heard something for centuries. "Yet, there is enough strife and unrest that a battle nearly broke out over something as simple as territory. You see, it doesn't matter how calm and peaceful a group of people may seem; there are always going to be small strifes that cause problems. And those small strifes could grow into something monstrous if they are not kept under control."

"You think this might be something minor?" I asked him, still wary of the conversation that I had with Glory last night.

"I believe so. There are often small incidents that happen that most people don't know about." He grinned, but I noticed that it didn't quite reach his eyes.

"Athair mòr, please do not lie to me." I gave him a stern look. "I can see that you are attempting to, and that is not very nice at all."

"Gariníon, I do not mean to be distrustful, that I promise. I simply am trying to be hopeful that the incident is a minor one." He hung his head as if in shame from being found out.

"I understand that, but please do not try to lessen the magnitude of all of this. You know that I was asked by Danu herself to help protect you and Aunt Glory. She cannot step in on your behalf so she has asked me to do that. Don't hide things from me if it means that I will be going into something unprepared."

I saw the look of shock fill his eyes. He knew about the request from Danu of course, but I don't know if he thought I was taking it as seriously as I am. I would follow through with my promise to Danu and I would see to it that none of my family is harmed. As long as they deserved to be saved that was. I would not protect them if they were committing some sort of heinous acts against their people.

"I am sorry, Gariníon. I was being foolish for not telling you everything right away." This time I could tell that he was regretting what he had been doing. "I will tell you everything now. Please, forgive me."

"I forgive you, Athair mòr. I only ask that you be as honest with me as I am with you."

"Yes, of course."

We smiled at each other for a moment before we were interrupted by the twins coming over for some attention. We played with them for a few moments before they grew bored and wanted to go off of their own once again.

"I will tell you the truth now, Gariníon, if that is alright with you."

"Yes, I would like that."

"Just before summer there was an incident with Curtis, the Queen's consort, however, I imagine that you already know that since you were a central part of that incident."

"Are you referring to him being in the Queen's private chambers when I called to speak to her?"

"Yes, that and his rudeness to you. That was before Glory and I knew that you were related to us. Curtis was punished for two different crimes that night."

"Crimes?" I was shocked to hear that word.

"Yes. The first of which was entering the Queen's private chambers without permission. That alone was enough to get him stripped of his consort title and punished for a long time. However, the second crime was improper handling of a royal. Glory knew that you most likely wouldn't retaliate because of Curtis's stupidity, however, there is still the fact that he could have done that to someone else and caused a war between our people."

"I honestly hadn't thought about it that much. I know that he was rude to me, however, he simply didn't remember who I was."

"That is no excuse." Athair mòr's words sent ice running through my veins. "The problem is: what if you did take it personally and declared war against the Fae? We have magic on our side, yes, but so do you. And your people outnumber us one hundred to one. There is nothing we could do if you intended to do battle with us. We could fight you, but chances are we would lose in the end. A lot of our numbers and yours having been decimated in the process. It would be true devastation to all of our people, and you would then be free to rule our people as well as yours. You would have every group of supernatural under your thumb then since you also have influence over the Vampire King. You, Trinity, are someone that should be feared by her enemies, not mistaken for someone or something else by a careless consort."

I truly had never thought about the true magnitude of what had happened that day back in May. I didn't take it to heart too much. Yes it annoyed me, and I was a little upset with the way he treated me, but he turned around quickly. Now that I think about it though, it was a major political error on Curtis's part. And then there is the fact that he was snooping in Glory's private chambers. What in the world was he doing there? Could he and his cohorts be behind this whole incident? I guess it's possible, but I don't know just yet.

"Do you see it now?" Athair mòr looked at me with his eyes filled with things that I just didn't understand just yet. I guess I needed to learn more about being a Queen before I understood all of this interpersonal court stuff.

"I think I do." I nodded at him. "So how exactly was Curtis punished?" I wanted to know what a Queen did to someone that almost started a war and spied on her.

"There are different magical punishments that we use depending on the crime. They will not just be imprisoned, they will usually receive some 'other' form of punishment."

"Other forms of punishment?" I asked him. "Are you referring to torture?" I was appalled at the idea.

"You have to remember, Trinity, that we are immortal. Simply imprisoning someone isn't enough. That doesn't significantly bother them. They can deal with that and be no different when it is done. A Fae can

even put themselves into a status sleep and spend that time in their natural form. They will simply go to sleep and wake up when their imprisonment is over. We need to make sure that they receive the full effects of being punished. The only way to do that is different types of punishment or death."

I had seen Glory kill someone for speaking of starting war. And I had even killed someone who had tried to poison me. Yeah, I knew full well that death was a punishment for crimes. However, I didn't think that they tortured people.

"Perhaps I will ask about the different types of torture you use later, but for now I do not think that I want to know."

"That is understandable." He nodded as if he understood what I was talking about.

"I will not push this subject any more for the time being, however, I do want you to talk to Aunt Glory and find out what happened. I need to be kept informed."

"Yes, Queen Trinity." He was speaking as if I was giving him an official order for the council. "I will be in touch with Glory today, and I will report the findings as soon as I have something."

"I don't want you to think that I am giving you orders. You may be Valerian of the council, but you are also my Athair mòr. I want this to be something that we work on together. I don't want to see something bad happen to you or Aunt Glory."

I saw a smile spread across his face and a look of love enter his eyes.

"I know, Gariníon, I know. We are family, and I should have been thinking along those lines from the beginning. Just consider it the failings of an old man's mind." I laughed at that.

"You don't look old at all, you know that."

"Looks can always be deceiving." He grinned at me.

That was the end of our conversation. He left after that, and I stayed with the babies.