

Chosen by Fate 571

Chapter 571 - Reece – My Little Bunny Is Different Now (VOLUME 3)

Reece

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The moment that we all made it back to Gloriana's private office, I knew that Trinity hadn't even noticed what had happened. She hadn't figured out that she looked different, sounded different, none of it. She thought that everything was the same and that she had only won over the others because she had been persuasive.

Don't get me wrong, she really had been persuasive and convincing. But that wasn't all it was, though. Part of her charm, or rather her power to convince, had actually been the pressure she was exerting on the others. All of the dark Fae had been feeling the force of that atmospheric difference that I had felt. Only, I had a feeling that they were feeling it more strongly because she had been directing it at them.

She didn't seem to understand that there was anything different about her at all. I doubt that she even knew what she looked like right now. Granted, there had been no mirrors for her to look at during this whole time, so seeing the wings on her back would be a little hard.

Speaking of those wings, when I had walked up to her and put my arm around her waist next to the barrier between the light Fae realm and the dark Fae realm, I had expected the wings to feel solid against my body. However, they had actually been no more substantial than light. They passed right through my body as they twitched and fluttered about her back, yet they also tickled me with every little movement. I was still wondering if they would be permanent or if they would go away at some point. That was something that I think all of us were thinking about right now.

"Trinity, how did you do that?" Shane was pointing at her and looking as surprised as we had all been feeling.

"How did I do what, Shane?" She asked him with confusion in her eyes. "Do you mean taking their magic from them?"

"No, not that. I am talking about your, well, Goddess form. That is the only thing that I can call it. How did you do that?" He was saying what we had all been wanting to say but hadn't known when to say it.

"I don't know what you mean, Shane. All I did was call my power to me and start glowing. I didn't do anything else." She shrugged her shoulders and smirked like she was slightly uncomfortable.

"I think that Shane is wondering how you made yourself look more beautiful, more angelic or maybe godly is the right word." Shawn tried to help his brother.

"Yeah, and the change in your voice." David added nodding.

"And let us not forget her wings." Vincent was grinning at her.

"WINGS?!" She visibly jumped when she heard that word. I knew that she hadn't even realized it yet.

"You didn't know?" Valerian asked her. "We all assumed that you had chosen what form to take and that you knew what you looked like."

"That's right. I think we all just guessed that there was nothing going on that you weren't in complete control of." Gloriana added.

"Trinity, my love, go look in that mirror over there." I told her as I pointed to the mirror that was across the room from us. "Go see the changes while they are still inside of you."

"R..R..Reece? I didn't know that anything was different. I just thought that I was glowing."

"I know. Come on."

I put my arm around her shoulders, once again feeling those wings tickling my flesh. It felt like they were moving a lot faster than they had been before. That was probably because she was nervous right now. That made sense to me at least.

With slow, halting steps, I took my Little Bunny over to the mirror so that she could see what she looked like. I think she was afraid of what she might see, most likely she was afraid of looking like a different person. That seemed like something that my adorable Little Bunny would be afraid of.

"Huh?!" She gasped in shock when she stepped in front of the reflective glass and took in her appearance. I saw her eyes moving in the mirror. She was looking at her own eyes, her face, her wings, her entire body.

The moment that her eyes met mine in the reflection, I made sure to show her support and love. The smile I gave her said that no matter what she looked like, I would love her forever. And forever was what I meant since we were not likely to die anytime soon.

"Reece? What is happening to me?" Her voice trembled as she tried to reach behind her and feel the wings on her back. She couldn't grab them, she couldn't touch them at all really, because her hand passed right through them. However, I know she could feel that frantic fluttering as she moved her fingers around inside of them.

"You've ascended Trinity. You already knew that though, didn't you? You have ascended to being a Goddess now and this is the form you take when showing that Goddess form to others." I tried to be supportive and understanding so that she wasn't frightened anymore.

"How do I make it go away?" She wasn't looking at me anymore, so I was guessing that she was asking herself. Still, I gave her an answer so that I might be of some assistance to her.

"Just try doing the same thing that you did to bring it on. Whatever you thought, whatever you were doing, do it again only in reverse. I am guessing that you thought about showing the dark Fae that you were a Goddess, so think about hiding that fact now."

"I..I guess that would work." She chuckled to herself as if she thought it was funny that she hadn't figured that part out for herself. In her defense though, she was a little overwhelmed and shocked.

I watched as she closed her eyes and started to think. It was clear that she was thinking very hard, concentrating on the task that she was trying to accomplish. She was doing her best to make sure that she hid the goddess part of her from the rest of the world right now.

As she concentrated and focused, I saw the light that seemed to be coming from inside of her fade. She was beginning to look a little more normal. The wings were disappearing, and the glowing, luminescent color was gone completely. However, I could see that her face and skin still looked different.

No amount of concentrating and focusing seemed to be making all of that ethereal beauty disappear. My Little Bunny has always been beautiful. She was the most beautiful woman in the world in my eyes and the eyes of many others. But now, there was something more to her now. If I had to estimate here, I would say that she was three to four times more beautiful than she had already been.

The shape of her eyes, the curve of her lips, the formation of her cheek bones, they were all perfect. Not a single flaw was to be found anywhere on her face, neck, arms, or any other part of her skin that was exposed. She was still unearthly in her beauty, and I don't think that was ever going to change.

"It didn't work!" She seemed upset as she opened her eyes and looked in the mirror again.

"You're beautiful, Trinity, just like you always have been." I assured her as I wrapped my arms around her from behind. "You are perfect, inside and out. Don't ever forget how much I love you." I kissed her cheek then, offering her my support and love.

Thankfully, the meeting between us all ended shortly after that. I was pretty sure that my Little Bunny needed to rest after everything that had happened today. She needed to take it easy and think about what had changed for her, not just her looks, but everything. And I was going to be right there with her, helping her along the way. I was never going to abandon her.

I kept my arm around her shoulders the entire time. All the way from Gloriana's private study up to our room in our private residence. I didn't let her go. I think I needed to be comforted by her as much as she needed to be comforted by me.. We were here for each other.

Chapter 572 - Reece – My Love Will Never Change (MATURE)(VOLUME 3)

6-8 minutes

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Reece

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I didn't say a word as we walked and neither did she. We went straight to our room and to our bed. I pulled her up onto the mattress with me and held her in my arms. She wasn't shaking, no trembling or obvious signs of fear or distress. She was just uncertain about things and about herself.

"Little Bunny." I called out to her as I watched her face. She looked at me calmly, not jumping at my sudden interruption or anything. She seemed to be doing OK, that was good.

"Yeah, Reece?" She gave me a soft smile.

"Are you OK?" I hoped that she was.

"I think so." She shrugged a little. "I just didn't think that something like that could come out of me. I mean, I know that I am a goddess now, but I didn't think that I would ever look like that. And now look at me, I am forever changed.

"Not in a bad way though. And to me, you were always the most beautiful woman in the world. Now the rest of the world can see what I already saw in you." That made her laugh with a genuine smile on her lips.

"You've always been such a smooth talker." She rolled her eyes and looked up at me. "But I love that about you. And you know, you're the most handsome man in the world, Reece, and that is not just my opinion either." She chuckled again, most likely remembering all of my adoring fans.

"The only person whose opinion I care about is yours. I don't care if the rest of the world thinks that I am hot or butt ass fucking ugly, as long as you love me, that is all that matters." She laughed again, hard enough to make her whole body shake.

"I don't know, could I be with someone that ugly?" She tilted her head and pretended to think about that for a moment.

"Hey!" My fake sadness and hurt made her giggle.

"OK, OK, as long as it's you I wouldn't care what my lover looked like. Probably because I love you so much." She grinned at me and leaned in for a kiss.

"You know, Little Bunny, my love will never change. It doesn't matter what you look like, what title you hold, how much time passes, nothing about that matters. All that matters is that we are together now and forever." I put every ounce of feeling for her that I had into those words, hoping that she understood them to be true.

"I know Reece, I know. And I will always love you, no matter what."

It was like there was a magnet in her lips. I couldn't resist leaning in and kissing her, slipping my tongue into her mouth and tasting that deliciousness that was her. I had needed this kiss more than I had thought that I did. I had needed it inside of my soul.

Neither of us said anything. We let our hands and our bodies speak for us. Slowly, we removed each other's clothes. Nothing was rushed, nothing was hurried, it was all a slow and steady pace of getting to the prize that waited underneath the wrappings that were our clothes.

When the two of us were naked, I gently laid my Little Bunny back against the pillows and continued to kiss her softly and passionately. I kissed my way down her neck until I got to her chest.

All the while, my hand had slipped between her legs and my fingers were sliding past her folds. She was already wet and ready for me, and I hadn't even done much of anything to prepare her body for me. I didn't want to rush this night, but I didn't want to wait to connect with her either.

I positioned myself between my Little Bunny's legs. I was at her entrance and ready to slide inside of her in no time at all.

"Trinity?" I made her name a question as I asked her if she was ready for me.

"I need you, Reece." She whispered back at me with longing in her eyes and a breathless tone in her voice.

"I love you." I whispered as I slid inside of her tight, hot body.

"A..a..ahh!" She moaned at the feeling of me invading her body. "I..I..I love you too, Reece."

I slid in quickly, going all the way to the hilt and just holding that position for a moment or two, savoring the way that she clenched around me and felt like the truest of all homes for my body. God she was perfection.

Instead of pulling back and thrusting inside of her again, I rolled my body to the side and took her with me. We were both on our sides now, holding each other in our arms and looking into each other's eyes.

Now that we were in this intimate position, I started to rock my body. I didn't pull out and thrust but rocked my hips back and forth gently and slowly. This wasn't something that I wanted to be fierce and needy.

Yeah, I needed her. I needed her so bad that I would have happily pounded in and out of her with a fierce, driving force. But that wasn't what I wanted right now. I wanted sweet, loving intimacy. I wanted to look her in the eyes and see the pleasure that I was giving her to build within their beautiful depths. I wanted to watch as she slowly reached her climax and clung to me as it softly cascaded around her.

So that was exactly what I did. With her arms wrapped around my neck, we rocked our bodies together and held each other close. The soft, slow milking of my cock was just as good as the hard and fast that I could have had, maybe even better. The soft, pleasure filled moans that I heard coming from my mate's parted lips were also just as good and the screams that I usually heard when I took her frantically.

I slid in and out of her slowly with each small rocking motion of my hips. Every time that I rocked away from her, she would slowly pull back as well. We were in perfect sync, perfect rhythm with each other. When I moved forward slowly and slid inside of her she would move as well at the same speed and bring me even further inside of her tender little body.

I could already feel her climax building inside of her body. The subtle clench of her passage as it tightened around my shaft, the quivering in her body as she neared that point of no return.

A moment or two later, she slowly cascaded over that edge and took me with her. She came moaning my name softly as I pressed my lips against hers and swallowed that moan.

"R..Reece-"

I slid from her body gently, but I didn't let her go. I needed to hold her in my arms, I needed to keep her there like that throughout the entire night.. That was why we both fell asleep on our sides with our arms wrapped around each other.

Chapter 573 - Trinity – Wedding Do Over

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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Now that the war was over and the prisoners had been dealt with, it was time to move onto other things. Happier things. Namely, the wedding do over for Aunt Glory and Trevor.

I knew how much Aunt Glory had been looking forward to her wedding and how disappointed she had been when that whole incident had caused it to be interrupted. Now, though, it was time for us to try it once again.

I had even asked Daciana if she wanted to redo her wedding as well, since her day had been ruined by the appearance of Solanum as well.

"No, Trinity, I do not need to redo my wedding. I am married to my love already. I am just thankful that the commotion didn't interrupt both ceremonies. Now, as much as we were willing to share the date of our nuptials with Queen Gloriana and Trevor, I am happy that Valerian and I have the date to ourselves." I could tell she was just trying to stop us all from fussing over her again. She had been extremely nervous the first time around. Not to mention that redoing her wedding would mean calling all of her guests back to the city once again. I was quite certain that some of them were traumatized about the entire event.

"If you're sure, Daci, then we will leave it at that." I smiled at her, calling her by the nickname that I had given her to make her feel closer to both me and Reece.

"Thank you, Trinity. I am happy that you would think of me, but please focus on Queen Gloriana for now. She needs this more than I do right now."

So, I did as she had told me. I started to focus all of my attention, that wasn't on Reece, on Aunt Glory. I was getting Aunt Glory as ready as possible for her big day. The banquet was prepared, the dress was redone and Trevor was looking as cleaned up as a wild man such as himself could possibly look. It was all going according to plan.

When it came to the day of Aunt Glory's wedding part two, we were all very nervous and excited. I think I was the most nervous of all. Most likely because I was thinking to myself that I would destroy anyone who tried to ruin this day for my Aunt Glory. I wouldn't put up with her having waited so long to marry her mate only to have the wedding postponed time and time again. That was likely to make her think that she was never meant to be married. Aunt Glory deserved just as much happiness as everyone else.

With our makeup looking perfect and Aunt Glory's dress as beautiful and stunning as before, the two of us were waiting in the bridal room. I could see the tension and fear in Aunt Glory's eyes and knew that she was expecting the worst of today.

"Glory." I smiled at her, dropping the familial relation between us and talking to her as a friend, just woman to woman. "You don't need to worry. I promise that this will all go smoothly."

"I will worry, just the same. I won't be able to help it. I am scared and worried that someone else will show up or something will come up to stop the wedding. I am thousands of years old, Trinity, and I have yet to be married."

"I know that, Glory, I do. But that just means that your love was worth waiting for. What you and Trevor have will be so much more special than everyone else's. The two of you have so much love to give to each other, so much passion for each other. You're going to make everyone else jealous because of it." I saw her blush but she was also smiling when she heard my words.

"You truly think so?" I could hear the slight girlish giggle in her voice as she spoke. Sometimes, when she was showing how much she loved Trevor or how much she cared for her family, she looked just like a teenager, so young, so happy, so carefree.

"Yeah, I really do."

After I got her calmed down, Athair mòr came in with a smile. He was wearing his water themed suit that he had gotten married in. It suited him perfectly.

"My Glory, you are so beautiful." They were two parts of a whole. Two of the three that had been born many, many centuries ago. "I am happy for you, sister. So much happier than you will ever know." He took his sister's hand and kissed the back of it softly. "Let us go now, so that you might be married to the man that completes your soul." Sometimes, Athair mòr spoke like a cheesy poet, but he wasn't wrong.

I left the room first, going down the aisle as the maid of honor. I could see Reece and Trevor waiting for me at the altar. Reece was, once again, Trevor's Best man. Once I was in position, the music changed again, it was time for Aunt Glory to come out, escorted by her brother.

She walked slowly down the aisle. There was no flower girl this time since Reagan and Rika had been sent home, so instead, there were flower petals raining down from above. The soft, delicate little petals were in several soft pastel colors. There was pale pink, a soft yellow, green, blue, white, so many of them swirled around Aunt Glory and Athair mòr as they walked toward the altar.

"Welcome, friends and family, to the wedding of our Queen, Gloriana. We are gathered here again to join Trevor Jacoby and Gloriana Belpheobe as husband and wife. They have had a long and arduous journey just to get to this point. I hope you are all as happy as I am to see them here today, to celebrate with them their union." Ash was once again officiating the ceremony just as he had before. "Who gives this bride to be married today?"

"I do." Athair mòr smiled. "Her brother, born from the same womb on the same day, bound with her by flesh and blood but also love and family."

With that, Athair mòr turned to hug Aunt Glory with a smile before helping her onto the raised platform. Aunt Glory took the last few steps on her own so that she was standing next to her mate. She took his hand that he had held out waiting for her. The smile that was on his face matched the one that was on Aunt Glory's.

"I ask now, if there are any objections to this union?" Ash asked with an uneasy voice, and I noticed Aunt Glory tense up immediately. I believe that she and everyone in attendance were thinking the same thing. 'Please, let no one object this time.'

After a moment or two, with no one rising to speak or object to the union, I saw Ash, Aunt Glory, and Trevor all visibly relax. I even turned to see where Athair mòr had taken his seat in the front row and watched as the relief washed over him. Thank the Goddess that no one tried to ruin this day.

I watched on with a smile as Aunt Glory and Trevor followed the directions that were given to them by Ash. There was nothing but pure bliss in their eyes as they recited the usual vows. However, Trevor seemed to have a surprise in order for us all.

"If I may, I would like to add something. A special promise for my mate."

"Trevor? I thought we weren't writing our own vows, after what happened last time?" Aunt Glory looked shocked.

"I don't know if you will call this a vow. Not really. I just have something that I want to say to you, my love. That is all."

"Trevor."

After Aunt Glory gave him a sweet, loving smile, Trevor started to speak again.

"Gloriana, my love, you came into my life at a point when I needed you the most. At the time, I was just so happy to have a mate that I didn't know how much you needed me as well. I know that we need to be there for each other. That is something that I didn't know at first, and I admit that I was stupid. This whole ordeal, everything that has led up to this moment, it has shown me what I didn't understand. I just want to tell you, Gloriana, that I will never again underestimate something when it comes to our love. I will give it my all, one hundred percent of who I am, because that is how much of my heart that you hold. I had given it all to you and I couldn't be happier."

Tears streamed down Aunt Glory's face at his words, and I saw that Ash understood this promise, this vow of Trevor's was over. He could finish his job.

"I would like to take this moment to say one more thing: I now pronounce you husband and wife. Trevor, you may kiss your bride."

Applause rang out all over as Trevor pulled Aunt Glory toward him. He pressed his lips firmly against hers and kissed her passionately and deeply. I guess Trevor was always going to be Trevor, no matter the situation.

I was happy for the two of them. They were finally married. Aunt Glory finally had the wedding that she had been longing for all these years.. And I am so not crying right now, there is absolutely no reason for me to be so emotional right now.

Chapter 574 - Trinity – Going Home (VOLUME 3)

5-7 minutes

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Trinity

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We had been here way too long. With everything that had happened, this trip to the land of Fae lasted much longer than we expected it to. And, of course, I was missing my babies. I wanted to hold my little ones in my arms. I needed to feel them, hold them, smell adorable little scents. Without any of that I would never be able to fully calm down. I would never be able to truly know that they were OK.

The day after the do over wedding, Reece and I were ready to go home. All of our stuff had been packed, the guards were ready, everything was ready for us to head out. All we needed to do was say our goodbyes and head home.

It was an emotional time for us all, it really was. But I think that we would all be fine. Athair mòr has Daciana to keep him company now, and I am sure they are going to start a family as well. Not to mention, Aunt Glory had Trevor, and I know he was actively trying to start their family already. I don't think that it will be long before I get to come and meet some new adorable little babies.

After hugs, tears and some more hugs, we were all in our cars and driving back toward our own castle. From one castle to another, from one group of family to another. That was basically what it was, just a change in scenery and those around us.

The moment that we pulled up in front of the castle the doors burst open, and dozens of people came running out. They had all been waiting for us.

"Mommy! Daddy!" Rika was screaming for me and Reece as she ran in front of the herd of people.

"Momma! Daddy!" Reagan was right on her heels.

"Papa! Daddy!" Those two words were shouted by four voices as Alexandria, Alyssa, Levi, and Luka were running down the steps and running toward Shawn and Dietrich. All the other children were doing something similar for their respective parents.

It was warming my heart to hear and see this scene play out before me. It was hard to watch it though, since Reece and I were busy scooping the twins up into our arms and squishing them between us in a big hug.

"VINCENT!" This one wasn't a child that had spoken this time. "VINCENT!" Heather was running down the steps with their five children chasing after her. "OH, VINCENT!" She leapt right into her mate's arms and held onto as tightly as she could.

"Heather, sweetheart, what is wrong?" He looked so scared as he held her and watched the children coming at them.

"I felt you die. I felt your presence leave me. It didn't last long but I felt like you were gone forever. Vincent? What happened to you?"

"Heather, sweetheart, I am fine now. I really am. I will tell you what happened later, honey. I promise."

Everyone present had frozen and was watching them with curious eyes. I could understand him not wanting to tell her what happened with so many eyes, and ears, present. I caught his eyes and heard him speak to me in my mind.

'Can I tell her the whole truth? I don't want to hide it from her, but I also know that it's something that pertains to you more than anyone else.'

'You can tell her.' I smiled and nodded at him silently as I spoke only in our minds. 'I trust you and I trust her. I will be telling the family soon and then from there we will all decide on what to do and who to tell.'

'Thank you, Trinity. I just don't want her to worry more than she already has. I didn't know that she had been suffering like this.'

'You're irreplaceable, Vincent. I know that, and so does she. Take care of her, take care of your children. Go home and spend some time together as a family. That is my plan for the next few days.'

'Thank you.' He smiled again, this time with tears in his eyes. Everyone around us knew that we had been having a private conversation, but they weren't saying anything about it. We were free to go about our business, which was good. We were done, mind you, but still we could have talked for hours, and no one would have said anything.

While I was thinking that, I heard a baby cry. I instantly knew who it was. OK, maybe Vincent and I couldn't have talked for hours without interruption. Talia clearly wanted to see her mommy.

"Trinity, I think you need to pay some attention to the little princess here." Mom was smiling with tears in her eyes, obviously wanting to hug me as well.

I handed Reagan to Reece and walked over to my mom and my baby. I wrapped my arms around the two of them, pressing my cheek against Talia's as I did so. I held them against me and nearly cried as I felt the warmth of my family. While I held them, dad came over and wrapped his arms around us, adding to the warmth and the love that I was feeling.

Talia protested after a few moments, though. She wanted her mommy time not just a hug. After feeling her push against me I took her in my arms and cradled her against my chest. That was when Reece came over with Reagan and Rika so that our little family unit was now complete. The five of us were hugging each other and sharing our love for each other.

I had needed this. I needed to be here with these people. I had needed my babies above all else. There was nothing like the love that I had for these little ones and for Reece. They were my whole world.. Even though I was a Queen and a Goddess, I still care for my family the most. Was that bad of me?

Chapter 575 - Epilogue 1 - Wesley – Oh My Goddess (VOLUME 3)

6-7 minutes

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Wesley

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I watched as Trinity left the room. My mind was still reeling. What the hell had I just heard? I mean, did she really just tell us that she was now a Goddess? Did she truly just tell me that she had accepted Nehalennia, Thoth, and Danu into herself.

What the hell had happened while they were at that battle? What happened to cause this? What happened to my daughter?

"I just can't believe it, Eve." I know that my jaw was hanging open and that I probably looked like a fool as I tried to process the words that I had heard.

"Well, you need to. There isn't much that we can do about changing it." She was right, but that didn't make the words any easier for me to accept and understand.

"It's just that, you know, when I took Trinity in to raise her as my own, to raise my sister's baby as mine so that she had a family that loved her, I never thought any of this would happen. I never thought she would turn out to be my Luna. I never once thought that she would become the Luan Queen. And I sure as hell never once thought that she would ascend to the point of being a Goddess. I mean, did you ever see this coming? All those years ago, did you ever think that we would be raising someone so important?"

"To me, Trinity has always been important. Whether she was the Luna, a Queen, a Goddess or even a college drop out that decided to become an old cat lady or something. She would have been important no matter what. I think this is just our little girl living up to the potential that she showed us she had all those years ago. This is just Trinity being who she was always meant to be."

I couldn't help but smile at her words. She was right. Trinity was just being the person that she has always been. She hadn't changed. Not once has she changed the way that she thought, felt or treated the people around her. She is a good person, she always has been. This was a new title. A new title in a long list of them that she has received over the years.

And to think, it's been just a little less than five years since she became the Luna. So much has happened in that time. So many things that have made me think that I was going to have a heart attack because my daughter was in a life or death situation. This was just another tally added to that list as well.

"GAHH!" I cried out frustratedly as I thought about it all in circles. This was all still so crazy, no matter how I looked at it. This was the most crazy thing that had ever happened.

"What now, Wesley?" Eve looked at me with laughter in her eyes. It was like she thought my freakout was funny. I'm glad she was feeling entertained.

"She's my little girl, Eve. How could all of this have happened to my little girl? I was supposed to be protecting her from all this crazy stuff and then her life just gets crazier and crazier." I grabbed my head and threw it back in frustration just as the door opened and some of Trinity's guards started to come into the room. They hadn't been present for 'the talk' since they had already known. "Oh my Goddess, Eve, when is this stuff going to seem normal?"

"Hey, don't you mean: oh my Trinity?" David, one of the guards, started to laugh before he continued. "You know, since she is the Goddess now." He clearly didn't think this was as crazy as I did.

"HAHA!" Shane, who was standing next to him, started to laugh at his joke immediately. "Yeah, that's funny, mostly because it's true. We should all start saying Oh my Trinity. That will be funny. It would all be like this. OH MY TRINITY! OH MY TRINITY! OH MY TRINITY!" He was laughing again once he had finished pretending to panic. It was like he was pretending that someone in a panicked state would be calling out for my daughter. "Ooh ooh, or this one." He grinned then continued in a husky, sensual voice. "Oh my Trinity! Oh my Trinity! Oh my Trinity! Oh my Trinity!" With each additional time that he said the words, he was acting like he was getting closer and closer to a climax. "Get it? Since she is the goddess." He was nodding like it was all so perfect. "Oh my Trinity! Oh my Trinity! Oh my Trinity! Oh my Trinity!"

Amid Shane's fake moaning, someone else came into the room behind him. However, it was clear that Shane wasn't paying enough attention and didn't realize who was right behind him.

A very large hand landed on the back of Shane's head with tremendous force. Shane very nearly fell to the floor, if he hadn't caught himself on the wall, he would have ended up sprawled on his ass as he looked up into the very angry eyes of his Alpha. As it was, he turned around with his hand on the back of his head and a repentant look on his face.

"What the fuck are you doing? Why are you saying that? Don't you ever talk about my wife like that." Reece was very pissed right now, and I didn't blame him at all. I had been getting angry at Shane's joke as well.

"N..n..no, Reece, it's not what you think. It wasn't like that. I was showing how people could replace Oh my Goddess with Oh my Trinity. Y..you know, since she is the Goddess now. I..I wasn't trying to do anything else."

Shane was literally staring into the face of a very angry man who had heard someone else moaning his wife's name. That was bound to make him murderous.

"I never, ever, want to hear you say 'Oh my Trinity'. Not ever again. Do you understand me, Shane?" Reece's voice was nothing more than a rumbling growl as he spoke.

"Y..yes, Sir!" Shane stood up straight and tried to recompose himself. Poor guy. Oh well, that's what he gets for talking about my daughter like that.. Dumbass.

Chapter 576 - Epilogue 2 - Shawn – Sooo... The Queen's Consort? (MATURE)(VOLUME 3)

7-9 minutes

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Shawn

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We had just got done with the meeting where we all met Queen Gloriana and her brother Valerian. I would like to say that finding out that Trinity was a direct descendant from Queen Gloriana's bloodline was the most shocking and surprising thing that I heard tonight.

However, I can't say that at all. I was trying not to think about it, though. I was trying to push it out of my mind while I got the boys ready for bed. Dietrich, my mate and husband, was getting the girls dressed and ready for bed at the same time.

"I have their bottles ready as well." Dietrich said as I laid Levy in the bed. I took the two bottles that he was holding out to me and handed them to the boys who were on the verge of sleep.

"Thanks." I didn't want to sound angry, pissed off or rude at all, but I just couldn't help it.

I waited in the room for the babies to fall asleep. At which point, I took their bottles from them and went down to the kitchen with them without saying a word.

"Shawn?" Dietrich called out to me when we were both in the hallway. "Shawn?" I could hear how worried and nervous he was. He didn't know why I was so angry. I'm sure he could figure it out if he just tried.

Thankfully, Dietrich didn't follow after me. I needed a few minutes without him. I needed a few minutes to think. Dammit, why did I have to hear that? Those words weren't doing me any good right now.

About an hour after we had put the kids to bed and I had postponed seeing my husband for as long as I could, I went up to our room. The entire walk back to my room I was feeling a mix of emotions. I wanted to see my mate. I wanted to apologize for acting like an asshole. I wanted to hug and kiss my husband. I wanted all of that, but I also wanted to yell at him. I wanted to demand answers and an explanation. I wanted to ignore him and stew in my sadness and anger. I was hurt and shocked, not to mention embarrassed by the fact that I hadn't known about all of this sooner.

I opened my door with trepidation, not knowing exactly what my husband was going to do when he saw me. Was he going to be angry that I had acted like a selfish child? Was he going to tell me to get over it because it had all happened long before I was even born? What exactly was he going to say?

"Shawn? Mein Schatz, where have you been sweetheart?" Dietrich came over to me and pulled me into his arms like I had been gone for days instead of an hour.

"I was just thinking, Dietrich. I am fine." I shook his arms off of me and walked toward the bathroom.

"Shawn? Tell me what is wrong, my love. Why are you upset with me?" He was following after me and not leaving me be.

"Can't you figure it out?" I snapped at him as I turned on the water for a shower.

"Shawn, my love, I told you I had been with the Fae Queen, didn't I?" He sounded truly confused now.

"Nope, I don't recall you ever mentioning that. You said you knew her, but not that you were ever with her." I turned and glared at him as I spoke, showing him just how mad I was about it.

"I am sorry, my love. I thought that I had told you. It didn't mean much to me at the time. I never loved her. It's just that we were both attracted to each other at the time."

"And are you attracted to her now?" I couldn't believe what I was saying, I knew he loved me and only me.

"No, absolutely not. I only have eyes for you, my love. Please, you have to believe me, Shawn. I didn't mean to hide it from you. I just thought it was best not to talk about my past since it was, well, extensive." He hung his head in shame. It was like he thought that I was judging him for all his past lovers, and I didn't want to do that at all.

"I believe you." I sighed. I honestly did believe him. And in truth, I had never really asked how many people he had been with. I don't think that my heart could handle that conversation.

"I love you, Shawn. I love you so much."

At that, Dietrich pulled me into his arms and pressed his lips against mine. The kiss started off sweet and light but quickly turned passionate and full of heated need. He was grasping for my clothes and unbuttoning my shirt and pants in no time at all. I was reaching for his as well. Together, we stripped each other of clothes in a matter of seconds.

With our lips still pressed against each other's, we stumbled our way into the shower. The water had warmed up and felt pleasant against my skin, but with Dietrich with me, the passion rising, my body temperature was quickly becoming hotter than the hot water.

With a flurry of movements, Dietrich and I washed each other. It was almost rushed with our need for each other pressing us to move faster and faster. And the moment that we were both washed and rinsed we let our passion spill over and the need sated itself with the union of our bodies.

Dietrich put his hands on my shoulders and turned me away from him so that I was facing the wall of the shower. I put my hands up to brace myself just as Dietrich gripped my hips and pressed himself, hard and ready, against my opening.

"Ngh!" I moaned involuntarily at the feel of just that.

"I love you." Dietrich said as he kissed the back of my neck. A moment later he slid inside of me and pressed himself as far as he would go.

"Ah!" I cried out in pleasure as he rammed into me. Damn, but that felt amazing.

"Uhhahh!" Dietrich moaned as well, crying out with his pleasure just like I did.

With slow, agonizing moves, Dietrich pulled back until just his tip was inside of me. Once he was barely there, barely inside of me, he rammed forward again, as hard and as fast as he could.

"NGH!" I cried out again, moaning even louder this time.

There were no more slow movements after that. Dietrich set a hard and fast rhythm that had the two of us racing toward climax. It still wasn't enough to sate my need, though. I needed a little more. That was why I reached down and took my hard, erect shaft into my hands and started to pump my hand up and down.

"AH!" Yes, that was what I needed. I could barely stand the amount of pleasure now. I needed to rest my head against the wall with the onslaught of the ecstasy that I was feeling.

"Ngh! Shawn." Dietrich moaned as he neared his climax, pounding in and out of me over and over again.

"Ahh. Ahh. Ngh. Ahh." I was moaning and crying out nonstop now. I couldn't even say his name, I was feeling too much pleasure.

A few more thrusts and a few more pumps of my hands later and I was ready to explode. I threw my head back and moaned long and loud. Dietrich slid his hand up to cup the front of my neck as he sank his teeth into my neck, biting me on my mate mark and causing my moan to turn into a scream of pleasure as he emptied himself into me.

When I collapsed against the wall, I knew that I had not only forgiven him, but spent the last of my energy. I needed to dry off and fall into bed next. So, that's what I did. Only, Dietrich wasn't done. He took me again, as I laid there in the bed ready and willing for him.

It was a great night, all in all. There is nothing like a small fight to make sex that much better. I guess I could deal with him having a list of lovers.. If it meant that he was able to drive me wild when he fucked me like this I was willing to accept that he had a past.

Chapter 577 - Epilogue 3- Vincent – What It Was Like To Die (VOLUME 3)

8-11 minutes

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Vincent

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Heather didn't let go of me all the way back to our residence in the castle. She held onto me in one way or another, even while I carried Charlotte and Tyler in my arms. She wasn't the only one that seemed to be excited that I was home. Conner and Renea were staying super close to me, and Faith was clinging to my pants leg like she didn't want to fall too far behind us all and get lost.

All in all, it was a little hard for me to move, but I didn't mind. I knew that they loved me, and they had missed me. I had missed them all too. They were my family, my whole world.

"Daddy? Are you leaving again?" Faith asked me with tears swimming in her eyes the moment that we were back inside our home and I had set the twins down.

"I don't think so, honey. There is no reason for Trinity to leave any time soon, so I don't have to leave for a while. And I am sure that Trinity wouldn't mind if I spent some time here with you all at home."

"You're going to take time off of work?" Conner was shocked to hear that. He knew that I took my job as a guard very seriously and that I hardly ever took time off.

"Yes, I think that I will take a few days for family time. I have missed you all so much." Even though Conner was ten years old, almost eleven really, I put my hands under his arms and held him against my chest. He had been surprised at first but when he realized what I was doing he wrapped his arms around me and hugged me back.

"Me next, Daddy, me next." Renea was just waiting for her turn.

"No, me. I want Daddy to hold me next."

"I will give each of you a hug, don't worry." I was smiling as I put Conner back on his feet and picked up Renea. She wrapped her arms and legs around me, holding me as tight as she could. She was about to turn eight and was getting so big that it broke my heart.

"OK, your turn." I said after setting down Renea and picking up Faith. She did the same as her sister had. She held onto me so tight that I was actually impressed by the strength that she had inside of her.

"I love you, Daddy." Faith whispered while I held her in my arms.

"I love you too, sweetheart."

We all went about our day like it was any other normal day. I felt that was the best thing for the kids. We had dinner together. We watched a movie. I gave the twins their bath. And I read to them all in the living room until they fell asleep. All five of them were sleeping on me like it was a giant puppy pile.

After detangling myself from all of them, I carried them up the stairs and to their beds, one by one. This was something that I think that I needed too. I needed some normalcy and calmness in my life.

The moment that Heather and I were alone in our room, the questions started.

"Vincent, please tell me what happened. I know you kept it to yourself until the kids were in bed but please tell me what it was that I felt that day."

"I will tell you. I will tell you everything, Heather, so please don't worry."

I took my wife by the hand and pulled her to the bed so that we could sit together. I could see the fear, the worry, the heartache, all the negative emotions that I had caused her to feel over the years. I know that she feared for me with my job, but she knew that I could never give it up.

"Heather, you have no idea how happy I am to see you. I missed you, my love. I had needed to hold you in my arms." As I said those words, I pulled her against my chest and held her, tighter and more intimately than any of the other hugs that I had given earlier today.

"Vincent, I know that your job is important, and I will never tell you to quit. But I never want to feel something like that ever again." She was crying now. I felt the tears streaming down her cheeks and land on my shirt.

"Don't worry about that, honey. We're all immortal now." I said the comment in a way that I hoped sounded off hand so that she wouldn't focus on it, but I wasn't that lucky. She immediately jumped onto the topic.

"Immortal? What do you mean, immortal?" She pulled away and looked at me with intent eyes,

"W..well, to save my life, someone made a deal that made us all a lot harder to kill. All of the shifters, the Fae, and the magic users are now immortal. We can only die from an injury that is bad enough or possibly certain poisons or diseases but that was rare enough before this. There is no death from old age now."

"Vincent? What happened out there?" She was pleading with me to tell her and to be honest with her. I couldn't lie to her, and I couldn't hide it from her. She would be heartbroken if I did.

"You know there was a war. You know that I fought in battles against the dark Fae. That part everyone knows about. Well, I stayed with Trinity and fought alongside her, and yes before you ask, she did fight on the battlefield."

"She truly is an admirable queen, isn't she?" Heather has always adored Trinity, ever since the first time that she met her. Hell, all the way back to when I first told her about the new Luna, almost five years ago now.

"She really is." I smiled and nodded in response to her. "Well, the thing is, while on the battlefield, Trinity was looking for the dark Fae, Solanum. She was the one that was behind the entire war. When Trinity found her, she alone was able to follow her. Reece, the other guards, and I were not able to go into the dark realm, so we were left to fight on the battlefield without her."

"So how were you hurt?" She wasn't going to be deterred, even for a second.

"Queen Gloriana was in danger. I rushed in to save her, which I managed to do. However, I was bitten by a massive snake. It was venomous and large enough to kill me with only its teeth. In fact, I did actually die for a moment."

"Vincent?" She gasped and put her hand over her mouth. I could tell that she was still afraid, even though I was sitting right here in front of her.

"It's fine, Heather. Once Trinity came back out of the dark realm, having killed Solanum by herself, she rushed to my side and prayed to the celestials for help. Apparently, they came to see her and told her that they would help her, but they wanted to return to the human world. They couldn't do that the way that they had been, so they gave their powers to Trinity."

"They.. gave.. their.. powers.. to.. Trinity?" It took a while for her to ask that question since she stopped after each word.

"Yes, they did. That means that Trinity is now the Moon Goddess, the Goddess of the Fae, and the Goddess of the magic users, all at once."

There was nothing but pure shock on my wife's face. I could tell that she didn't quite grasp it just yet.

"S..s...she's th..th..th..the G..G..G..Goddess?"

"Yeah, Heather. Trinity is now the Goddess, not just an incarnate that channels her, but the Goddess herself."

"Oh my Goddess." She gasped and said the habitual phrase that we all said when we were needed to exclaim something in fear, surprise, or any other emotion really. "Oops!" She clapped her hands over her mouth. "Uh.. uhm, sh..should I be saying that? D..do we need to stop saying that, since, you know, the Goddess is living among us?" I couldn't help but laugh softly at her worry.

"I think that we're fine, don't worry."

"Good."

She sighed in relief and hung her head for a moment. However, it was like she remembered something almost immediately and fixed me with a firm stare.

"U..uhm, Vincent, w..what was it like, t..t..to die?" of everything that people had asked me since the night that I had been bitten, no one had asked me that question.

"Well, it was all dark. There was no light, no doors, nothing. I was just floating there in an empty blackness. I felt like I was at peace, at least partly. I wasn't in pain anymore, and I knew that everything would be alright if I stayed there, but I couldn't calm down. I kept thinking to myself that I needed to get back. I kept telling myself that I needed to leave that place and get back to where I had been before. I needed to get back to the battle. I needed to get back to Trinity and Reece, to you and the kids."

"Do you think that is how it will be when we all die?" I could tell that she was afraid now, my experience hadn't been a pleasant one.

"No, I think that was unique to me. I think that the celestials stuck me in that place until Trinity could heal me and bring me back. I don't think that what I felt was anything like what other people will feel. I am sure that things are better when you aren't being kept close by the Gods."

"Yeah, maybe."

She didn't look too convinced. I was glad that was something that neither of us had to worry about.. Not for a really, really, really, long time.

Chapter 578 - Epilogue 4- Landon – My Mate (VOLUME 3)

5-7 minutes

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Landon

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I was resigned to not finding my mate. Everyone else that I knew, all of my friends and family, had already found their mate. Hell, even Trevor, who had been another lonely and mateless man just like me, had found his mate. I was the only person among our inner circle that didn't have a mate. And it pissed me off.

Didn't I deserve a mate? Didn't I deserve love? Wasn't I allowed to be happy and get married? I knew that I did, but I still wasn't finding her. Even recently, when Trevor had his wedding with Gloriana, though it was interrupted, I had been sobbing on the inside while I watched on, not even a date at my side.

Now, I was risking my life and could possibly die in this war without even having a mate to worry about me or to go home to if I didn't die. I don't know if I fought more fiercely because I didn't have to hold back out of respect for my mate or out of anger for not having a mate. Either way, I was tearing my way across the battlefield as I killed beast after beast.

"Ahhh!" I heard a slightly higher pitched scream come from a woman that was nearby. At the same moment a smell rose above the stench of the battle and hit my nose. That smell had me running toward that sound instantly.

While I ran, I was scanning for the woman who had screamed in distress. It didn't take me long to find her either. She had been attacked by a giant alligator-like creature that was about to take a chunk off of her leg, or you know, all of her. She could have fit in its mouth easily.

I leapt in just as the thing was about to chomp down on her. I couldn't have that happening now, could I? With the sword that I had been given at the start of the battle, I swung down hard and sliced the beast's head from its neck.

The head rolled and the body fell back. I didn't care though. I was too busy looking at the woman that I had just saved. She looked like she was about my age, around twenty-eight or so. She had brown hair that flowed down her back in cascading waves. There also seemed to be feathers that had been woven into her hair. That was beautiful. I had never seen hair like hers before.

Her eyes were a unique amber color that almost seemed to be glowing. I was certain that they were just reflecting the light but that didn't matter, they were perfect eyes. Perfect just like her beautiful, thin, narrow face. She was petite too, smaller than most shifter women that I came across. She might barely be five feet three inches tall. That was fine though. The way she was holding that sword I knew she was a skilled warrior.

"Thanks." She grinned at me and flashed me a set of bright white teeth. That was all I needed to snap my self control. For the record, I never pretended to have proper self control before so that was fine.

I took the five or six steps that it took to bring me face to face with her and without a word I pulled her into my arms. My lips were on hers before I said so much as a word to her. She tasted amazing. Just like the scent that I had picked up when I was running. That scent, and taste, of hers was filled with blackberries and raspberries. She was like a crisp and sweet treat that was all mine.

"I finally found you." The moment that I pulled my lips from hers I pressed my cheeks against her hair and sighed in relief. "I finally found you." I said it again.

"Well, I would ask you what, or even why, but I know the answer to both of those already." I could hear the laughter and joy in her voice. She sounded as happy as I felt.

"What is your name?" I asked her with no other preamble. "What is my mate's name?"

"Come on, big boy, let go of me so I can see your face." She pressed against me. "I won't tell you my name unless I can see what you look like properly. I didn't have time to register what your face looked like before you started to make out with me."

I did as she wanted me to. I pulled away and looked into her beautiful, mesmerizing eyes.

"My name is Landon Clayton, I am a tiger shifter, and I am the Alpha of the Feline pack that is based out of Colorado."

"Well Alpha Landon, my name is Ava. Ava Peters that is, and I am an eagle shifter and a member of the Avian pack that is located in Colorado. Isn't that a lovely coincidence?" She was beaming at me as if she was beyond happy that she had found her mate that lived so close to her.

"I can't believe I finally met you. I can't wait to tell Trevor and Reece. Oh and Trinity too."

"Trevor? Reece? Trinity? Are you referring to the future Fae King, the Alpha King, and the Luna Queen?" She looked nervous now.

"Yes, they're my friends. I am a member of their personal council."

I swear that made her jaw drop. She was just so excited to find her mate, that was all it was. I was just as excited as she was.

This was amazing. It truly was. I had finally found my mate and she was a gorgeous and sexy little eagle. Oh, and don't think that whole thing about cats eating birds escaped me. I was already looking forward to when I gave into my beast and devoured my little birdie. That was bound to be the best meal of my life. And I would be able to have it as often as I wanted.

Having a mate was awesome!

Chapter 579 - Epilogue 5- Trevor – I Can't Believe That I Am Mated Now! (VOLUME 3)

6-7 minutes

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Trevor

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I was having a bit of a break with the other guys. All of them except for Landon were mated and I just found out last night that I was mated. I didn't have that much time to even see my mate since she was busy and all, being the Fae Queen. Damn, I can't believe that I am finally mated after all of this time. And to a queen no less.

"Hahh." I sighed again. I was a little annoyed because I wasn't with my new mate but also worried about what I was even going to do as her mate.

"What the hell is wrong with you?" Landon glared at me. He was obviously feeling salty about not having a mate yet.

"I am just trying to wrap my head around all of this." I put my face in my hand and pinched my temples as I tried to alleviate the stress that I was feeling.

"What is there to wrap your head around?" Reece didn't seem to understand what was going through my head.

"Yeah, I don't get it." Shane shrugged as he looked at me intently. "You've got a mate now, it's not like it's going to change who you are. You're still going to be you. I mean, nothing really changed with me when I found my mate."

"Yeah, well, no offense Shane, but you can't relate to what I am going to go through." I sighed again, just thinking about it all.

"What is it? What do you think is going to be so different?" David asked me as I shook my head, trying to rid myself of the anxiety I was feeling. "Aren't you happy to have a mate?"

"I am happy. I am really fucking happy. That isn't the issue."

"You better be happy." Landon snapped at me. I could tell that he was being about ninety percent playful and about ten percent truly angry that he hadn't met his woman yet.

"I know what the problem is." Vincent looked at me with eyes that seemed to be filled with so much knowledge as he took a drink of his coffee.

"Really? Then enlighten us, oh wise one, because I am still fucking clueless." Shane laughed.

"I know what it is, too." Reece just crossed his arms and leaned back in his chair. Yeah, I had no doubt that he knew. He was the only person in this room that could relate to me. Hell, he was one of the few people in the entire world who can actually relate to what I was feeling right now.

"What is it?!" Shane pretended to shake Reece then, acting as if he were desperate.

"He's worried about becoming the king." Vincent answered in Reece's place, and he was completely right.

"Really?" Shane, David, and Shawn all just asked that in a high, curious voice as their heads tilted in a way that made them look like the three stooges or something. Too much alike.

"Yeah, really. I mean, think about it for a minute, OK? I am mated to Queen Gloriana of the Fae. That means that, essentially, when we get married, I will become the king. The fucking king. That's a lot of pressure." I almost felt like hyperventilating. Was the room spinning or was that just me? "I feel for you, Reece, I really do. You mated with a girl that became a Queen time and time again. You're like a triple king now or something. Actually, I think that I lost count of how many titles you have now." I chuckled as Reece grinned back at me.

"Hey, some people are born to lead while others cry over the responsibility." He was making fun of me now.

"I am not crying." I snapped at him.

"Yeah, yeah, I know. You're just panicking."

"Hey, wait a minute!"

We all looked over to see Shane grinning like a crazy man. He was looking at me with his eyes open and a look of pure, mischievous, evil joy. What the hell was going through that man's mind? I both did and did not want to know.

"What? What's going on?" Shawn looked at his twin brother, who was not quite identical to him anymore.

"So, Trevor, how does it feel to be the King of the Fairies?" Shane ignored his brother and grinned at me. I wanted to smack him in his stupid face and nearly got to my feet to do just that. However, everyone in the room, except for Shawn for some reason, started to laugh at what Shane had said.

"Yeah, I never thought about that." Reece was chuckling like he found the whole situation hilarious.

"I never thought I would see the day. Someone dethroned my brother. Sorry Shawn, you have to be content being the vampire queen, there is another king of the fairies."

"Fuck you, Shane." Shawn and I both snapped at his brother as we glared at the man.

"Wait, wait, do you think that you will end up with fairy wings and all that too? Will you get a pretty little Fae name? What type of fairy do you want to be, Trevor? Come on, we all want to know."

"I'm going to beat your little fucking ass." I leapt to my feet and started toward Shane's grinning, annoying face. I swear I was going to kill him. Him and his little annoying, joking ass.

"I'm sorry. It was just a joke." Shane was up and running across the room, away from me, as I stalked after him.

"I don't care. I don't take too kindly to your jokes. I am not a fucking fairy."

"I know. I know. You're a big strong, bear man. I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm really sorry." I was literally chasing the man around the room and apparently it looked funny to everyone else that was in there because they were all laughing at us like we were putting on a comedy show. I'm really fuckin glad that they were entertained. It's not like it was at my expense or anything. No, I don't mind them laughing at me one bit.. I was just so fucking happy about it all. Dammit, who would have though that me getting a mate would end up so fucking complicated?

Chapter 580 - Epilogue 6- Roisin – A Day In The Life Of A Goddess (VOLUME 3)

7-8 minutes

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Roisin

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When Queen Trinity told me about her ascension into being the Goddess, I was not at all surprised. I had chosen to serve Queen Trinity because I had known all along that she was going to be something special. I may not have known that she was going to be a Goddess, but I knew that I needed to stick with her.

When I first joined her, I was ecstatic that I was given the responsibility of taking care of the royal quarters within the castle. That was the highest honor for a servant such as myself. The only thing that would have made things even better, would have been to have become her personal attendant and taken care of Queen Trinity personally.

However, it didn't appear that Queen Trinity was the type of woman who wanted someone to attend to her like that. She was such a saint. She was the most kind and benevolent person I had ever met. And she was so beautiful too. I was happy to be serving her.

Today, I was to be serving tea for the Goddess Queen when she invited her friends over to talk to them about her new position. It wasn't something that I usually did, so I was happy to be spending time with the Queen like this.

Not to mention that I was ecstatic that I could call her my Queen. She may not be the queen of the Fae like Queen Gloriana was, but Queen Trinity was the Goddess Queen. She was the Goddess to the shifters, the magic users, as well as the Fae. She was my goddess so therefore she was my queen by extension. I loved the logistics of all of that. It made me feel closer and more devoted to Queen Trinity.

"Trinity!?" Juniper, the Goddess Queen's best friend ran into the room when she saw her friend waiting for her. Her husband and brother were behind her with their children. I knew that Juniper's sister-in-law was in the hallway, I just couldn't see them. Between Juniper's children and her brother's children, they had five children, twins and triplets respectively. They were a lovely family that was very close with each other.

"Hey, Jun." Queen Trinity hugged her friend back, embracing her as if it had been so long since they had simply seen each other.

"Hey, Astro." Juniper's husband came up and added his arms to the hug. "I'm glad to see you're back. We all missed you."

They all sat down together, the children all going off to play while their parents talked and spent time with each other. I did my best to serve them tea and keep them well taken care of. I also kept an eye on the children, who were all very close in age to each other, all on the verge of turning four years old.

The tea party went great, in my opinion at least. They talked about the times in the Fae Kingdom and the battle. Needless to say, they were quite shocked to learn about Queen Trinity's ascension. They got over it quickly, though, and the conversation was able to move on.

After Queen Trinity visited with her friends, she had a few meetings with visiting Alphas who had come to settle some issues they were having. For some reason, I was asked to stand in with this meeting as well. I got to stand behind my Queen just like Gabriel, my mate, was doing. We were both there to take care of Queen Trinity and any needs that might arise for her.

Gabriel provided political support while I was there to help attend to her and the guests. This was a first for me, but I quite enjoyed this part of my job. Queen Trinity was truly giving me such wonderful consideration.

The meeting with the Alphas went great in my opinion. Their dispute had been over encroachment of territories. They were Alphas from different packs and different species so the territories seemed to cross over into similar or shared spaces. Queen Trinity listened to what they each had to say, consulted with Gabriel, and worked out a solution that would be beneficial for them both. It had taken a long time to come to an agreement of course, and there had been a lot of yelling and squabbling from the visiting Alphas, but my Queen kept her cool and was able to get them to see eye to eye. I was so proud of her.

Come dinner time, I was once again invited to stay in the room with the Queen. I was attending to Queen Trinity as well as King Reece, their three children, Reagan, Rika, and Talia. In attendance were also Wesley, Eve, Samuel, and Lila, members of the Queen Trinity and King Reece's families.

During dinner, my duties were to serve the food, keep the drinks topped off, and make sure that everything went smoothly. I honestly felt like a proper attendant doing all of this. This was amazing for me and all day I had been smiling with joy. What better job was there for someone like me than that of caring for the Goddess Queen?

When the night was finally winding down and I accompanied the Goddess Queen back to her room, at her request, I expected that I was going to be cleaning something or doing something that she asked me to do. I didn't expect her to sit at her desk and then look at me with serious eyes.

"So, Roisin, how was your day?" Queen Trinity asked me the moment we were alone in her room.

"It was lovely. I was so happy to be taking care of you personally, my Queen."

"I am happy to hear that." She grinned at me, something that made my heart soar with joy. "The reason I asked so much of you today, Roisin, was that I am thinking of having you become my personal attendant. And in turn, training personal attendants for the children. They have other people to help them, but I have a feeling that there will be times when my family will be too busy to help me with their care. They are not normal children and I expect them to come with their own unique set of challenges. Does this sound acceptable to you?"

"Most definitely. I would love to be your personal attendant. I will take the very best care of you. And I will even train the new maid that will be taking over for me. I am more than happy to be there for you, my Queen. Thank you for this opportunity." I think I might be a little too excited.

"No, Roisin, thank you."

This had been the best day of my life. I couldn't believe what it was that Queen Trinity was doing for me. I was going to be caring for Queen Trinity every single day. I was going to be training people to care for the prince and princesses. I was going to be so busy and that made me so happy. I couldn't think of a single thing that was better than what I just heard. Not one.

Well, maybe just one thing. And that was that I was soon going to be having my own baby. My baby was going to grow up alongside the princesses and prince. My baby was going to be able to see what wonderful people this family was up close and personal.. This was the best thing ever.