

Chosen by Fate 581

Chapter 581 - Epilogue 7- Lila – Something There (VOLUME 3)

Lila

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I swear I felt like I was living some kind of fairytale right now. There had been so much happening that just didn't make sense to me. How was all of this even possible?

First, I found out from Trinity, my daughter in-law, that I was now immortal. I wasn't particularly upset about being immortal, but when I heard that news it made me think about my mate, my husband that died. Living this long life would be great, if I had him to share it with. But I didn't. I didn't have anyone to share my life with. I was basically going to be an immortal widow.

I thought about Collin a lot after I learned about my immortality. I couldn't get him out of my mind really. However, there was someone else that had been taking up residence in my mind a lot lately. Someone that I saw almost on a daily basis. And for some reason, I felt like there might be something there that wasn't there before.

I mean, I have known this man for so long. And I had mated with Collin all those years ago. Granted, my husband died in a battle just about twelve years ago. That shouldn't make a difference, though. I was only supposed to be mated once, just one time and that was supposed to be it.

I was feeling the pull though. I was feeling the pull towards a man that I have known for so long. Toward a man that I have been able to trust and accept with taking charge since the days that my husband was the Alpha. A man that was so much older than me that I never used to give it any thought at all, but now, why shouldn't I?

Age no longer seemed relevant to me. Now that I knew that I was going to live forever, did the fact that he was a little more than twenty years older than me really make a difference?

Oh, and there was that really interesting thing that seemed to be happening to him lately. He was looking younger and younger with each passing day. Hell, with each passing hour. He no longer looked like he might be in his sixties or seventies. No, he now looked like he was in his early forties. He looked no older than his son, that was for sure. Even his son looked younger too. He was looking somewhere in his mid thirties now.

Oh, even I was looking younger too, by the way. I was now looking to be closer to my mid thirties once again. I felt amazing and looked so young that I wondered if I was really awake or if I was just dreaming.

Anyway, enough about the way we looked. I only cared about the way that we felt. Specifically about the way that he felt. We spent a lot of time together, working on different things for Trinity. It's not like we were never around each other. And I had been watching him to see what it was that he was thinking and feeling.

Oh Goddess, I was getting so frustrated. I just wanted to read his mind right now. I almost felt like Belle in Beauty and the Beast. I was stuck trying to see how this beast of a man thought and felt about me.

The lyrics to that iconic song, the one that Belle and the Beast both sing, was playing in my mind whenever he was near.

'There's something sweet and almost kind

But he was mean and he was coarse and unrefined

And now he's dear and so I'm sure

I wonder why I didn't see it there before.'

Oh, Dammit! This was so scary. I wasn't a young woman anymore, despite my current appearance. I should just ask him how he feels about me. Why am I acting so scared? What am I, a middle school girl chasing after a crush?

I took a deep breath. I steeled my nerves. I got ready in any way that I possibly could. I even had more of those lyrics playing inside my head.

'New and a bit alarming

Who'd have ever thought that this could be

True, that he's no Prince Charming

But there's something in him that I simply didn't see'

OK, come on Lila, you can do this. You've got this. You can ask a man out. You have known him for a long time. You know that he is a good guy. He is so smart, so sweet and so kind, everything. On top of all of that, he was strong, capable, and confident.

I exhaled. I shook the nerves from my hands and blanked my mind. It was time for me to stop this. It was time for me to just do what I needed to do.

"Uh..uhm, S..S..Samuel?" I stuttered out his name like a moron. Oh Goddess, I was hopeless.

"Lila, you're looking so beautiful today." He smiled at me, that twinkle in his eyes that he always had when I was near. Or maybe he just always looked that way.

I thought for a moment. Samuel had lost his wife and daughter so long ago that he was probably ready for something now. Did he like me? Was he in love with me?

"Come on in, Lila, I just made some tea." Samuel opened the door to allow me to enter the room that he was in.

"W..w..well, Samuel, the thing is, I wanted to talk to you. I wanted to ask you something." Dammit, I was almost trembling right now. Was I that afraid that he would turn me down?

The answer to that is yes, I was.

"S..Samuel, I wanted to ask you, i..if.. I..I mean, h..how d..do y..you f..f..fe..feel-."

"Can I stop you there, Lila?" He grinned and leaned in towards me. "Can I answer that without you even finishing that question.?"

"H..Huh?" He already knew what he was going to say? "Uh, uhm, y..yeah."

The next thing that I knew, I felt a hand slide onto my cheek and cup it. Before I could register it too much, I felt someone press their lips against me.

Was I going crazy? Did Samuel just kiss me? Was he still kissing me? This was not how I expected him to answer my question.

"Do you know now? Can you see how I feel about you now?"

"Uh..uh..uh..-."

"I love you, Lila. I love you and I feel like you were sent to me to fill the hole in my heart."

"Samuel?" I felt like crying. "That is how I feel as well." He pressed his lips to mine again, softly and gently. He was such an amazing man.

From that day forward, Samuel and I were mated. What this really meant to people our age, was that we were basically dating with hopes of possibly getting married. I will admit, I was very happy that I was able to be with this man. He was the sweetest, especially when he was taking care of me in our new shared living space. He was also a lot more romantic than I would have ever thought that he would be.. I was so happy.

Chapter 582 - Epilogue 8- Trinity – First Day (VOLUME 3)

8-11 minutes

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Trinity

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I wanted to cry right now. How could time have passed so quickly? How was this even possible? What was I supposed to do about this? How could I make time move slower?

All those questions, and more, raced through my head as I silently cried in front of Rika's closet. I was looking at all the things in there and wondering where my little baby had gone.

That sweet and innocent little girl that I used to hold in my arms was gone. That little girl who loved butterflies and dragons, that sweet little devil girl that liked to play tricks on her brother and charm her way out of it with a smile and a hug, where was she now?

All I could see now, all that was left, was a big girl that was growing up so fast. She and Reagan both were growing up so fast. I couldn't take it. This was all happening so fast. I wasn't ready.

"Trinity? Little Bunny, what's wrong?" Reece asked me as he came into the room, the twins in tow.

"Daddy, why do you call Mommy Little Bunny?" Rika asked him with her ever growing curiosity filling her voice.

"I call her that as a nickname or a term of endearment. It's because I love her." Reece was holding Rika's hand and turned to look her in the eyes when she spoke. He always treated the kids with respect and gave them a great example to follow.

Still, as serious as he was being, I couldn't help but laugh.

"Don't let Daddy fool you. He didn't start calling me a bunny out of love." I was giggling when I turned to face my family.

"Really?" Rika sounded shocked.

"Why did he start?" Reagan asked me, his curiosity peaked as well.

"Well, you see, there was a time when Mommy was really scared about something, and Daddy said that I looked like a scared little bunny. And from that day on, he has called me his Little Bunny."

"Daddy, that was mean, you shouldn't have made fun of Mommy when she was scared." Rika scolded him.

"Yeah, that doesn't sound like something you should do to someone you love." Reagan scolded him next.

"I wasn't making fun of her. She looked so adorable when I saw her that night that I simply couldn't help myself. And I continued calling her that because she is still cute."

"No Daddy, Mommy isn't cute." Rika was still scolding him.

"That's right. Mommy is beautiful. She is so much better than cute. That is for little girls like Rika and Talia. They're cute. Mommy is beautiful." Reagan was being my knight in shining armor right now. I didn't need it, of course, but he was defending my honor with Reece, and it was so adorable.

"Yes, I know. She is the most beautiful woman in the world, but she is still my Little Bunny. That will never change."

"Do you have a name for me, Daddy?" Rika batted her eyes at him.

"I sure do, baby girl. You're my precious little princess. And Reagan is my little man."

"You think of everyone as little, don't you?" Reagan crossed his arms and pouted.

"To me, you are. But you will be big and strong like me one day. Don't worry, son." Reece ruffled his hair.

Reagan was satisfied with that answer. He wanted to be a big strong fighter like his daddy was. I didn't want him to fight, but his future was his to decide, not mine.

From there, the four of us finished picking out the special outfits for the next day. We needed to get them ready so that the morning would go more smoothly. I could have had someone else take care of this, but this was a special occasion, and their personal attendants hadn't yet been chosen or trained.

I had a very unrestful night's sleep. I kept having nightmares about my babies leaving me. They were growing up and going out on their own and I was never going to see them again. Reece was almost

annoyed with how I kept tossing and turning all night. That was, until he pulled me into his arms and kept me pressed against his chest. That was when I finally fell into a deep and peaceful sleep.

Anxiety was running high the next morning. All through breakfast I felt like I was going to snap and start sobbing like a little baby. Today was the day. Today I was going to be sending my kids out on their own. Today I was going to drop them off and just leave them.

HOW COULD I DO SUCH A THING! I AM A HORRIBLE PERSON?!

The children were dressed and ready to go. They looked adorable in their crisp little uniforms. Rika in a cute little pleated black skirt with gray tights. She was wearing a white button up shirt, with a dark green tie, a dark blue sweater vest, and a medium gray blazer. The uniform was so cute on her. It was even topped off with adorable little dress shoes.

Reagan was dressed similarly. He was wearing black pants, a white shirt, green tie, blue sweater vest, and gray blazer. His look was finalized with a pair of little black loafers that I thought were the cutest thing ever.

After the children were dressed, Reece helped Reagan with his hair, and I did Rika's. I brushed her long, beautiful, wavy black hair and luxuriated in the silky feel of it. After I made sure there were no knots in her hair, I parted it down the middle and then pulled it up into high twin-tails. One on either side of her adorable little head. Her hair, with its natural waves like mine, looked perfect in this hairstyle. I knew that she wouldn't like it for too long but I was going to do it for as long as she let me.

Now that the twins were dressed, we got Talia in her car seat so that we could all head out. It was a short drive, but we were making it as a family so that I was able to distract myself. Unfortunately, the drive was over sooner than I thought it would be.

When we pulled up to where we were going, I got out and helped Reagan and Rika from the car while Reece got Talia and held her in his left arm. He then took Reagan's left hand while I stood in between the twins and held their hands as well.

I was about to cry again. Dammit. Why was I so emotional about this?

Together, the five of us went into the building and down the noisy hallways. There were so many other people around that I immediately worried about my children. I had to deal with it though, there was nothing that I could do.

Finally, we got to the room where we were going. There was a young and beautiful woman standing outside, greeting people as they went inside.

"Hello, nice to meet you, I am Mrs. Buhler. It's wonderful to meet you. What are your names?" She was addressing the twins, not us.

"My name is Reagan, and I am the older twin."

"My name is Rika, and my brother is a butthead."

"Well, it's nice to meet you, Reagan and Rika." She was giggling at Rika's words, but she wasn't done yet. "However, we don't use the word butthead here, OK."

"OK." Rika just shrugged.

"Hi, it's nice to meet you." The woman held her hand out to me, so I let go of Rika's hand so I could shake it.

"Hello, it's nice to meet you, Mrs. Buhler. My name is Trinity, Trinity Gray."

"It's a pleasure, Mrs. Buhler. My name is Reece Gray."

I swear that the woman looked shell shocked right now. She was still holding my hand and just staring at us with wide eyes.

"Th..th..th..the Qu..Qu..Qu..-." She stuttered and couldn't finish.

"Yes, Mrs. Buhler. I am Queen Trinity, and this is King Reece. Please don't let that affect you. The twins are kids like anyone else."

"O..O..OK!" She was still in a state of shock.

"U..u..uhm, w..w..welcome to the classroom. Reagan, Rika, I hope you like it here."

"We will." The two of them said together then walked into the room.

"Reece? Why am I doing this again?" I asked him with tears in my eyes again.

"Because it's time for them to start preschool, Little Bunny. Everything will be OK. We will pick them up in the afternoon."

"I'm sad."

"I know. Come on." He took my hand and led me out of the building and to the car. I didn't want to leave my babies. I didn't want them to be without me right now. I had spent so much time away over the years because of work and now they were going to be spending so much more time away from me. This was so sad.

I knew that it needed to be done. I knew that this was the right thing. I knew that time was moving on and I couldn't stop it. But knowing all of that didn't make it any easier for me to accept it. I was sad, dammit. I was a mother, and I just gave my children away to a stranger. Yeah, I know, they're an employee at a school that I own and all that, but that doesn't mean anything when I have to be the one to drop my kids off and just leave them. How do people do this? How did my parents do this? It feels like I am going to die from the sadness and heartache.. This school day can't end quickly enough.

Chapter 584 - 1- Trinity – Family Comes To Visit (VOLUME 4)

Trinity

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I felt like I was busier than ever. I didn't know where my time went or how I managed to always have something to do. Wasn't there ever a point when my work could be done, and I could just take a break?

I have to say, being a Goddess and a Queen wasn't the easiest thing in the world. It wasn't really the Goddess part, that didn't really change much. No, it was the Queen business that kept me busy. Every

day I had to review things that had to do with the new 'kingdom' that I was running, and it was seemingly endless.

Honestly, I feel like I had rushed the creation of my kingdom. I was a little overzealous at first after having spent so much time with Aunt Glory and Athair mòr in the Fae kingdom. I wanted to prove that I was worthy of the title of queen and that I actually had the right to be leading my people.

In the beginning, I am sure that I fucked up a lot of things. I was also certain that not everyone was as happy with me being the queen and imposing new laws, they might have seemed supportive and happy about it, but I think that was just because they were, literally, unable to oppose me.

I feel like I had ended up ruining a lot of lives in the beginning of my reign of power. And ever since then, I have been working to correct the errors that I have made. Not to get too specific about some of these things, but I was unfair to some of the Alphas that came to me about disputes. I didn't listen to them at the time and blindly, and naively, told them to get along with each other.

With all of the things that I have been through, I should know more than almost anyone that you can't just give that order and make it come true. That was a stupid ideal of mine and I needed to open my eyes and see the world for what it truly was.

Thankfully, I did see the errors before it got to be too late. I have since worked more on how my world would be run. I let the people give me an opinion of how they thought things should be, and I corrected all the things that I messed up. I also worked more on what it was that I had missed out on.

Over the last few years, I have nearly finalized the structure with which my kingdom is governed. I had worked out the checks and balances system that is put in place for the purpose of keeping things fair. I have redesignated my council as a parliament type of system that would meet to discuss the functionality of the kingdom.

I was so glad that we didn't need to create a single universal money system for my kingdom. Since my 'people' were spread out all over the world, we couldn't use a single type of money. Especially since we were still hiding our existence from the humans. No, we just needed to use our own 'local' currency, whatever one that might be.

I wasn't fully done yet, there was a lot of fine tuning to do, but I was happy to say that my Kingdom was at least functional and semi sufficient. Most people would argue that it was more than semi sufficient, but I was being slightly pessimistic right now. Better that than seeing it through rose colored glasses all the time.

"Hahh!" I sighed as I set aside my pen, having just signed the last document that was in front of me.

"Have you finished now, my Queen?" Roisin, my personal attendant, asked me the moment that I seemed to be taking a slight break.

"Yes, I am finally done with all of this." I was stretching my arms out and I could feel all the tension and stress that I had been under.

"That is wonderful, my lady. There is an afternoon meeting for you. Perhaps you will want to go and clean up before you meet with them." There was a smile on Roisin's face as her eyes twinkled at me.

"I take it this is a very important meeting." I sighed again. I desperately needed some time off.

"Yes, my Queen. I believe this will be the most important meeting you have had in a long time." I didn't miss the slight smirk on her face, nor the way that she was looking at me intently. There was something about this person that I was meeting with that I hadn't been told yet. Oh well, I could ask after I was changed. From what I had been told, the next meeting started at two this afternoon. It was currently a quarter to one. Dammit, I haven't even had lunch yet. I guess I needed to hurry so I could eat before the meeting.

I went with Roisin upstairs to get changed for this important meeting. I wanted to put on something that would be quick and easy so that I could get something to eat, but Roisin insisted that I needed to dress a certain way.

However, the outfit that she gave me wasn't what I would expect to be wearing to a meeting. No, instead of a business suit or something queenly, Roisin gave me something that was a little fun and geared toward family time.

"Are you sure, Roisin?" I tilted my head in confusion at her choice.

"Yes, Ma'am, I am sure that this would be better for the meeting that you are having. Now, let's get you ready."

Roisin worked to make sure that my hair was styled, something I could have done myself with magic, but instead, Roisin did it with her magic. After that, I fixed my makeup myself, with magic of course. Then finally, I got dressed and ready for the meeting.

Before I headed back to my office, I went to get something to eat. Thankfully, my office was at the base of the royal tower, so I didn't need to travel far. I would enjoy a quick lunch and then be on my way.

Or at least that is what I thought. I was in the middle of my meal when the door to the family dining room opened to permit a small group of people.

"What's this? None of you greet your guests anymore."

I was shocked beyond belief, I hadn't known that they were coming. What were they doing here?

"What are you doing here? I was so curious that I thought the question deserved repeating, out loud.

"Trevor?" Reece was shocked as he rose to his feet. His friend was standing there before us with a big grin on his face. "What are you doing here?"

"We told everyone to keep it a secret. We wanted to come and visit you for a little bit. You know, catch up, hang out, spend some time together."

"I cannot believe this. I am so happy.. Why didn't you tell us you were coming?" I leapt to my feet and started to run straight toward Aunt Glory and Athair mòr.

Chapter 585 - 2- Reece – Surprise Visit (VOLUME 4)

8-11 minutes

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Reece

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I watched as my Little Bunny leapt out of her chair and raced toward her family that had just arrived. Trevor was with them of course, and so was Valerian's wife Daciana. These were people that we were so busy that we couldn't visit them for over a year now.

The last time that we saw either of them in person was when Gloriana gave birth to their son, Torben, almost a year and a half ago. Trevor was holding Torben who looked just like him. Daciana and Valerian were holding their children as well. They had twin girls who they named Lily and Rose that were almost two years old. The twin girls looked just like Valerian, blue coloring for the hair and eyes.

It was great to see them all, but it was a shock as well. None of us had expected them to just show up like this.

"Athair mòr, Aunt Glory, what are you doing here?" My Little Bunny asked them as she hugged them and took the baby from Valerian's arms. "Come here Lily. You're such a cutie.

"Trin Trin!" Lily squealed, prompting Rose to do the same.

"Trin Trin! Hold me, Trin Trin!" Despite the fact that we hadn't seen them in a while, we still had regular conversations via the mirror in our room. Our three children and these three children were well acquainted despite our busy schedules.

"I'll hold you too, Rosie. Come here." Trinity took the little girl in her arms and hugged them both.

"Eh! Eh! Tin! Me!" Torben was reaching for Trinity as well. Being younger, I think he was having trouble saying Trin like the other two were doing.

"Oh, little buddy, I will hold you too." Trinity, in a feat of amazingness that only a mom could do, took Torben in her arms as well. She was holding all three of the toddlers now, something that would be difficult for most people.

"Mom, you're quite strong, aren't you?" Rika remarked as she watched her mother holding the babies.

"I think this is perfectly easy, this has nothing to do with strength, sweetheart."

"Whatever you say." Rika smiled as she stood next to me.

"What are all of you doing here?" Reagan, being a little more interested in what was going on, got to his feet and walked over to our guests.

"Well, tomorrow is the first of July, right." Trevor ruffled Reagan's hair as he leaned forward and smiled at him. I hadn't noticed until just now how tall Reagan was getting. I see him every day, but when he was put next to someone like Trevor who was even taller than I am, that was when I could truly see how tall he was now. Trevor, who was over six and half feet tall, still towered over Reagan, but not as much as I would have thought given the fact that Reagan was only seven and a half. He was going to be a tall one, just like me.

"What does the beginning of July have to do with anything?" Rika asked as she finally walked up to Trevor as well.

"Well, the fourth is your father's birthday. And then, not long after that, is Talia's birthday, right? We wanted to come for a visit because it's been so long."

"You came for my birthday?" Talia's eyes lit up as she heard the words they had to say. She was a quiet one by nature, so she didn't speak up all that often. She knew Trevor though, so she was a little more at ease than usual. I was happy to see that.

"I wouldn't miss it for the world, pumpkin." Trevor scooped her up into his arms as she ran over to him. Her giggle told me that she was not afraid at all.

"Thank you, Uncle Trevor. I'm happy you'll be here." Talia, soft voice and articulate as always, thanked the man who was now hugging her.

All of a sudden, Trinity seemed to remember something. Her eyes popped open, and she gasped.

"I have to go." She was saying as she handed the children back to their parents. Gloriana took Torben while Valerian took Lily and Rose.

"What's wrong, Trinity? Where do you have to go?" I couldn't believe that she was about to leave now of all times.

"I have a meeting. I barely had time for lunch. I'm sorry everyone, but I have to go." She was already rushing to say her goodbyes.

"You don't have to leave." Valerian smiled at her.

"That's right." Daciana giggled.

"We knew you would be busy." Gloriana chimed in.

"Yeah, that's why we made an appointment. We're the ones you're supposed to meet next." Trevor rounded them out.

"Really?" The light that shone from my Little Bunny's eyes then made my heart feel warm. She was so happy to be seeing these people, to be having this visit. I was glad that she didn't need to cut it short.

"Yes, really, now sit down and do your job. We have a meeting to attend to." Trevor joked with her and pulled her into his arms. "Give me a hug now, Goddess Queen. I haven't seen any of you in person in a long time. Come on, you too Alpha King."

"Can we get a hug too?" Rika asked him, a smile on her face. She usually tried to act more 'cool' than that.

"Come on, all of you. I want hugs."

Trevor had apparently turned into that really loving, hug giving uncle that most families seemed to have. Well, at least the families that I knew had one. I was glad to see that becoming a father had mellowed him out somewhat. Not that he wasn't mellow or a good guy before, because he was awesome. Still, he had changed a lot since finding his mate and becoming a father. That made me happy to see.

All of us sat around the sitting room after we finished our lunch, which was now kind of cold. We talked about what had changed over the last year and a half since we had seen each other, even though we had those regular calls and stayed in touch. The kids were all playing together, Talia was happy not being the youngest anymore and was really enjoying spending time with the other kids. Reagan and Rika were a little too old to 'play' the same games with the little kids, but they were there, nonetheless. They helped the other kids and didn't make them feel like they had to do what the older kids wanted to. They were being good cousins and making the younger ones feel loved. It was a nice sight to see.

The talks continued until we got to the part about this visit. There was no need to worry about where they would all be staying, since Valerian, Trevor, and Daciana all had places in the noble towers, so they had their own homes to go to. We did offer them a place in the royal tower though, but they refused.

"We will be fine. It's not that far of a walk. There is no need to trouble yourself." Daciana, always on the shy side, just like Talia, smiled at us while she explained why they didn't need to stay at our place.

"If you insist." Trinity smiled at her. "I am just glad that we're going to spend some time together. I wish I had more free time, though. I am always so busy now."

"You have plenty of time, Queen Trinity." Roisin stepped up with Gabriel.

"She is right. We have been setting things up so that you can take the entire month off. There is no need to worry." Gabriel smiled softly.

"That is right, we knew you needed a break. And when we found out that Queen Gloriana, King Trevor, Prince Valerian, and Princess Daciana were planning to come for a visit, we wanted to help you."

"Thank you. Thank you so much, Roisin and you as well Gabriel. This means so much to me."

"It is our pleasure, Queen Trinity." Roisin blushed at the praise she had just received.

"You know that I would do anything for you, my Queen. I am always here to serve you." Gabriel bowed his head and smiled happily.

"Thank you." I thanked them this time. I wanted them to know just how much I appreciated that they were doing this for us.

"Oh, Trinity, there is one last surprise I have for you." Gloriana was smiling at my Little Bunny in a way that told me she was exceedingly happy.

"Oh, and what might that be?" My Little Bunny practically vibrated in her seat as her happiness and curiosity were thrumming inside of her.

"We're adding to our family." The words were almost a whisper, but we all heard them.

"What? Oh my Goddess, that is so exciting." My Little Bunny leapt to her feet and pulled Gloriana into another hug. "I can't wait to meet my new little cousin."

"She isn't the only one." Valerian smiled. "Daci and I are expecting again as well. We wanted to wait to tell you until we saw you, though. Daci is due a month before Glory is."

"What? Why did you hide it from me?" My Little Bunny moved over to Valerian and Daciana now, hugging them tightly.

"We wanted to have this reaction in person." Daciana grinned. "We can't hug through a mirror."

This was already a good start to their visit in my opinion. I was starting to get excited about the coming month now.. Well, more excited that is.

Chapter 586 - 3- Trinity – Visit Part 1 (VOLUME 4)

7-9 minutes

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Trinity

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My days of rest and relaxation, and family visitation, started the very next day. I would forever be grateful to Roisin and Gabriel for thinking of me like this. They were so thoughtful and kind.

Prior to this, I didn't know if I would even have the time to celebrate Reece's birthday with him, or even Talia's. What kind of wife and mother was I going to be if I didn't even celebrate my family's birthdays?

I didn't want to let my schedule rule my life. I didn't want to be one of those absentee parents. That wouldn't be what's best for my family. So, what I needed to do was figure out a way to lighten my workload. Maybe Aunt Glory and Athair mòr would have some suggestions for me while they are here.

Over the course of the next few days, all we did was hang out and talk with our family. Since none of them were just friends now, they were all related to us in one way or another. The kids all spent time together playing in either the playroom on the kid's floor of the royal tower, or at the daycare where they could spend time with a lot of other kids as well. More often than not, though, they were in Talia's room or the playroom.

It was nice being able to catch up with everyone and see them in person. I didn't realize how much I was missing them and missing spending time with my family. I needed to figure things out a little but take them a little more calmly.

On the third day they were here, when Reece took Reagan, Athair mòr and Trevor out for a boy's day (missing Torben only because he was too young). I had a private lunch with Aunt Glory and Daci (with Torben there to be our little snuggle buddy). While they did that, all of the girls were having a tea party in Rika's room.

"You're looking so great, Aunt Glory. Both of you are. Daci, you're even more beautiful than I remember you being. How is this even possible?" I laughed a little as I thought about how great they looked. They seemed so calm and relaxed.

"And you're looking so tired, Trinity. Why are you so exhausted?" Aunt Glory was giving me a look filled with concern and pity.

"I have been so busy lately, Aunt Glory. It's been hard for me to relax." I shrugged and answered her honestly while I held Torben against my chest.

"What is keeping you so busy? Why is it that you have such a hard time right now?" Daci was looking so concerned for me, I didn't like that I was worrying them.

"I made a lot of errors when I first started my kingdom. I have been working hard for the last few years to get them all settled and corrected. I don't want to ruin any more lives."

Even I could hear the sadness and heartache in my voice. I know that I was causing issues for everyone, but I couldn't help it. I know that the kids missed me and that I needed to spend more time with Reece, but I needed to make sure that the lives of over half the world were being protected and that they were taken care of. I have a lot of people that I need to think about, more than any other country in the world.

And I don't even want to get started on the fact that I had to deal with the fact that I have a 'kingdom' and not a 'country'. My people are spread out all over the world. They are different races, nationalities, and species. If you wanted to look at it and think about it in depth, you would see that I have the largest and most diverse group of people in the world. And because of that, I needed to be able to navigate through all of their individual cultures and customs.

I learned only after getting started with all of this, that just because we're all supernaturals, that doesn't mean that we all think and do things in the same way. We're diverse and different. We're so different to be exact, that it gives me a headache when trying to run things.

I did my best to explain some of that to Aunt Glory and Daci without sounding like I was complaining. I didn't want them to think that I expected them to help me in any way. Some advice would always be welcomed, but I wasn't going to expect them to do anything for me. This was my problem, a mess that I got myself into, and I was going to get myself out of it. One way or another.

They did have some advice for me though. And I was more than happy to listen.

"You can delegate work. That is why you have so many advisors and nobles. I am sure that some of them can do the work that you need to have done."

"But won't I then just be making them too busy? Won't I be burdening them?"

"Spread the work out. And you are the Queen, Trinity, you need to learn that you are the one that shouldn't be inconvenienced." Daci was the one telling me this, not Aunt Glory. To hear this from someone else, from someone who wasn't a queen, that started to make me feel a little better.

"She is right, Trinity. You need to understand that now, after your kingdom has been established and is functional, they need to cater to you more. How are you ever going to rule your people if you let them rule you?"

I did understand that. I really did. I just didn't want to cause more problems for my people than I already had. I didn't want to make them suffer. I didn't want to end up like those kings from history whose people revolted against their tyrannical authority.

"I can see in your eyes that you're not fully understanding me." Aunt Glory gave me a stern look. "What I am saying is," while Aunt Glory was talking another voice started to whisper at me. I could barely hear it but it was there. 'Your...ple...ing...die...' What was that? I tried to understand the words that voice was saying and to listen to Aunt Glory as well. "That you need to be firm with your people. You don't need to be a tyrant, but your people need to answer to and cater to you." I was so lost in that conversation right now. I didn't even know what Aunt Glory was saying anymore.

"I'm sorry, I didn't catch that." I felt a little dizzy from trying to follow both voices at the same time.

"I said that you need to," 'run...Trinity...go...people...die...fault...' "stop trying to do everything on your own. You need to let other people," 'they...die...all...fault...all your...can't save...die...your fault.' "Trinity, are you even listening to me?"

"I am. I mean I was, yeah. It's just, I heard another voice. Did you hear someone else talking just now?"

I asked Aunt Glory as I started to look around the room. I didn't see anyone aside from Aunt Glory, Daci, Roisin, Torben, and Aunt Glory and Daci's personal attendants. There was no one else here. Could one of their attendants have said that? What was going on?

"No, Trinity, I didn't hear anything. Did you, Daci?"

"No, I'm sorry Trinity, I didn't hear anything but Glory's voice. Are you feeling alright?"

"I don't know. I think I am just going to call it a day. I am sorry, Aunt Glory. I think I need to rest a little bit." I stood and handed her Torben who was happy to be back in his mother's arms.

I left the room without Roisin, without Gabriel, without a guard. I just went straight up to my room and laid on my bed.

"I must be losing my mind.." I shook my head as I thought about what was going on.

Chapter 587 - 4- Trinity – Visit Part 2 (VOLUME 4)

7-8 minutes

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Trinity

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I have to figure out what is going on. I have to figure out what I am going to do about this. Am I actually losing my mind? That can't be right. But what was that voice that was whispering to me. Was someone trying to warn me about something?

That voice kept saying the word die. It was saying people were going to die. And it was saying that it was my fault. But why?

Was I messing up again? Was I making the wrong decision again? Was I going to do something horribly wrong and cause a lot of people to die? But, I wasn't planning any big decisions anytime soon. I was just

taking a little bit of time off to spend with my family. Was that what was going to cause the problems? Is this what was going to lead to people dying?

Dammit! I can't be thinking about this. Tomorrow is Reece's birthday. I am supposed to be having a good time with him. I am supposed to have family time together with everyone. I need to get myself into a better mindset than this.

I was still laying in bed when Reece came into the room. I didn't think that I had fallen asleep, but I guess I must have since it was dark out now.

"Little Bunny?" Reece sounded like he didn't want to wake me up if I was sleeping in the darkened room. I hadn't turned on a light either.

"I'm up." I said as I sat up in the bed.

"What happened? What's wrong?" He sat next to me on the bed and put his arm around me. "Gloriana and Daciana both said that you were acting as if you weren't feeling well. Is something wrong?" He was holding me against his side, trying to give me his support and figure out what was wrong with me at the same time.

"I just felt like I heard something, that is all." I didn't want to go into it with him right now. I didn't want him to think that I was crazy. It was bad enough that I thought that I was crazy. "I'm sure I was just tired. I have been working so much and now with all the excitement of having Aunt Glory and all of the others come to visit with us. I think that I just got overwhelmed or something."

"Are you sure, babe? I don't want you to ignore something that might be wrong. Take it easy for a few days, please."

"I will, after tomorrow. I don't want to miss out on your birthday party."

"Alright, fine. But please don't overdo it at all." That was when he leaned forward and kissed my forehead.

The next day was Reece's birthday. The whole family, mine and his, and all of our friends came to spend the day with us. Reagan, Rika, and Talia had all made something special for Reece. Reagan, who had really gotten into sculpting since we added that class to the daycare, had made Reece a pretty large piece made with all natural items. He had walked all around the castle, in the woods and on the mountain. He found branches, rocks, leaves, and several other things. The resulting piece was in the shape of a beautiful wolf.

Rika, who was less into the actual art pieces, but loved music more than almost anything else, wrote her daddy a song. She has been playing music since she was three, when we started both of the twins with learning new things. Rika took to it like a fish to water. She progressed so quickly that she didn't even need her instructor's help to write the short song she was playing on the violin.

Talia, sweet, shy, soft spoken Talia, had painted her daddy a picture. She hadn't been painting long so I know she felt inferior to her brother and sister because of it, but it was still very pretty. She painted a very realistic looking image of Reece and herself as they sat together on the swing in the garden. I loved it, and so did Reece.

Others gave him gifts as well and we all had lunch together after that. There was a beautiful cake that Abigail made for us, the kids all helped Reece to blow out the candles. It was all perfect and delicious, and I should have been perfectly happy with everything.

The problem was that I kept hearing that voice again. That whisper that was so hard to hear, so soft that even my enhanced senses were having a hard time picking it up. The voice spoke to me almost all day long and I had to do my best to ignore its depressing words.

'Everyone...your fault...dead...attack...your fault...they...ing to...die...stop it...go...run away...get out...die...your fault...'

The effort of ignoring those words, of trying to keep a smile on my face while pretending that I didn't hear a voice telling me that the people I knew, the people I loved, the people that I was responsible for were going to die.

This was getting harder and harder with each passing hour. And by the time that the day was over, I had a massive headache. All I wanted to do was to soak in the tub and then go to bed.

I couldn't do that, though. I wanted to spend time with my family, with my children. I needed to do that so that the children didn't think that I didn't love them. I needed them to know that I love them more than anything else in the world.

That was why I stayed up. That was why I read to them, drank hot cocoa with them, and tucked them into bed. I would never make my children feel unwanted or unloved. I would never let them think that their mommy was too busy for them. Just the thought broke my heart.

Only after they were all put to bed and read to, did I finally go for my bath. That soak had been needed all day long. I stayed in there, letting the hot water relax my body, for over an hour. I was in there for so long that Reece came to check on me to make sure that I hadn't fallen asleep in the tub or something.

"The last thing that I need is for you to drown in that tub because it's so big. Maybe I should have it made smaller." He started to contemplate to himself.

"Do it and die, Fido." I glared at him. "Not to mention, I could just change it back whenever I wanted to. So don't even bother. Leave my tub alone." I pretended to snap at him angrily while I dried off.

"Alright, fine. I will leave the tub alone. But you have to promise to go on a date with me for my birthday this weekend." He was trying to coerce me.

"Your birthday is today." I reminded him.

"Yes, I know that. I am thirty-four now, ugh how time has flown." He shivered as if that was a major issue or not. He should stop with that right now. I mean, I was twenty-seven already. I was already feeling old even though I was immortal.

"Fine, Reece, I will go out with you this weekend." I smiled at him as I walked over and kissed his cheek.

"But for now, I am going to bed."

"Naked?" He asked hopefully.

"Nope."

"Damn it."

I didn't feel up to what he wanted right now. I needed to rest.. That voice was driving me nuts.

Chapter 588 - 5- Trinity – My Date With Reece (VOLUME 4)

6-7 minutes

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Trinity

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I haven't been on a date with Reece since I don't even know how long. It's been forever, or so it feels like. I mean, we have been extremely busy, and we have three children. Not to mention that I have a kingdom to run, and Reece has a corporation to run. We were both so busy.

I was excited though, and I think the others could tell. When they asked me what was making me so happy, I couldn't hide it from them. And I tell you, it was going to take a lot of self control to keep myself in check until Saturday rolled in. GAH!

When the day did finally come though, Reece wouldn't tell me where we were going. He just told me to dress however I wanted, and he will take the rest from there. Did that mean that he would decide the location of the date based on what I was wearing? Well, that was different.

I decided that I didn't want to dress up too much. I would much rather be a little bit on the comfortable side. So, thinking along those lines, I decided to wear a pair of jean shorts and a sky blue tank top with a loose fitting, short sleeved, white button up shirt over top of it. The white shirt was not buttoned though, it was just to give me a little bit more modesty, and to make Reece want to see more of course.

I french-braided my hair, did my makeup, and even set my nails to match the blue of my tank top. For all of that I had used my magic to do it, something that was easier and easier each time that I did it. I just needed to think about what I wanted to do and it 'magically' did it for me. Isn't being a Witwolfae nice? See what I did there? I combined my three species into one name. I know, it was a stupid pun, but that doesn't matter, I thought that it was funny and that is all that matters.

With me now ready for the date, I let Reece 'pick me up' for the night. He came to the door like he did all those years ago when we were first mated and kind of hated each other. Ahh, this brings back such memories for me.

I remember our first few dates so fondly. The first one being when he took me out to dinner following my exams. That had also been the last that I was able to go out for a while because of the attack on our lands.

That first night had been when he kissed me for the second time. He had been super forward and showed me that he desired my body. However, at the time, I didn't know if he liked me for me yet. I knew that he was a horny man, though, he had made that part abundantly clear.

It wasn't until closer to Christmas and New Year's that he actually made me realize that maybe he didn't hate me and maybe he actually kind of liked me. I loved him by then, though. I couldn't help myself. I fell in love with that annoying asshole and decided that I didn't want to get away from him anymore. And when he rescued me from my father and told me that he loved me I thought that the world had flipped upside down, in a good way.

I couldn't believe that I was reminiscing about all of this right now. It had been so long, and I had nearly forgotten about it all. In a way, though, I was glad that I never forgot any of the history that Reece and I shared. Even the bad parts were fond memories that helped us to shape who we are now.

"Are you ready, my love?" Reece asked me when I opened the door that he had just knocked on.

"Yeah, my darling, I do think that I am. Now, where might we be going this evening?" I looked up at him as he took my hand.

"You will see." He was still not telling me. I kind of remember that our dates were like this in the beginning as well. He would plan something elaborate only for me to find out what it was after the fact.

Reece led me out of our room, down and out of the tower, and to the garage where there was a dune buggy waiting for us. He loved these dune buggies and used them to traverse the castle grounds and the surrounding mountains and forest areas.

Reece then drove me to a new, pearly white building that I know wasn't there before. It wasn't all that big, and it was dome shaped with a glass ceiling.

"What is this?" I asked him with my head tilted in confusion.

"We're going to have dinner and then watch the stars." He grinned at me and took my hand as he pulled me from my seat in the dune buggy.

"Really?" I grinned at him. "That is so sweet and romantic. And best of all, it'll just be us."

"Yup. I wanted some alone time with my Little Bunny." His smile was one of pure love, damn he was such a good husband.

"Thank you, Reece. Thank you so much."

I think I really needed this. I needed some peace and quiet along with some alone time with my husband. And best of all, I haven't even heard that annoying whispering voice at all today. Maybe it was because I was looking forward to my date, or maybe because I had gotten so much rest that I didn't feel quite so stressed out or anything like that.

I decided to just snuggle against Reece's side while he took me inside the new building. My heart was thumping with excitement and joy as I felt his firm, reassuring presence. It was going to be an amazing night. I just knew it.

I couldn't help but remember the way that things used to be. The way that Reece and I had been when we first got together and all the changes that had happened between us over the year. I went from wanting to runaway and practically hating him to loving (almost) everything about him. What better love could I have ever asked for? What better life could I have asked for?

I can answer that. None. There was no better life, there was no better love. What I had with Reece was the best life I could have ever imagined.. And that was why I was looking forward to this date so much.

Chapter 589 - 6- Trinity – My Date With Reece Part 2 (VOLUME 4)

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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The inside of the building was like a standard planetarium, for the most part. The only difference that I saw was that there was no large telescope for watching the night sky. That was fine, I guess, we could still see the stars, just not as close.

Reece led me straight to the middle of the room where there was a small, round table waiting for us. There were only two chairs at the table, and it only had two place settings. Candles were already lit and there was a bucket with chilled wine sitting nearby.

There was a rolling cart next to the table. There were several dishes that were tailored to Reece and me. All of our favorites were laid out with just enough for us to have a little bit of everything without wasting any of the food.

Reece led me to my chair and pulled it out for me to sit down. He then started to pour me a glass of wine before he filled a plate with food for me.

"Isn't this a date for your birthday? Shouldn't I be serving you." I raised a brow at him and asked that question as he sat the plate down in front of me and started to fill his own plate.

"Well, I asked you out, so no. Not to mention, you're my wife and my Queen, and my Goddess, I want to do all that I can for you."

"What did I ever do to deserve you?" I asked him as my heart melted from his loving words.

"You put up with me and all my stupid asshole-like behavior for all these years. I think that makes you worthy of anything." His adorable, boyish grin made my heart pound with desire for him. Even after all these years together I loved him and wanted him probably more than I even wanted and loved him in every year prior to this.

After Reece got our plates ready, he sat down opposite me, and we started to eat our meal. We talked about seemingly unimportant things and joked about stupid things. We laughed and talked so much that the food had long since gone cold. We didn't care though. It was an amazing meal even if it was cold.

"So, do you think that Aunt Glory will have another boy, or will Trevor be cursed with a daughter this time?" I asked Reece with a laugh in my voice.

"I hope he gets a daughter. They're great, don't get me wrong, but they pull on the heartstrings. I can't believe how much of a softy that I have become ever since Rika and Talia have been born." He was

looking at me with a soft and sweet smile and a twinkle in his eyes. "Trevor has already calmed down since he got himself a mate and became a father, but can you imagine how much calmer he would be if he has a daughter?" This time Reece laughed when he spoke.

We moved on a little after that discussion, choosing a different topic to discuss.

"Have you chosen anything special that you want to do for Talia's birthday?" I asked Reece, knowing that he was always trying to make all the kids feel extra special on their birthday. He was such an amazing dad and the kids loved that about him.

"Oh, I have a few ideas. I am not going to tell you though. It's a surprise." He grinned at me as he obviously thought about the stuff that he was going to do.

"That is so not fair. You big butthead." I giggled at him and his total aloof expression.

"Hey, I need to have a few secrets, Little Bunny, a man has to have some mystery about him."

"There is absolutely no mystery about you, Reece. That is to be sure. I know you and that is why I love you."

"You love me because of my sexy dance moves." He joked with me and started to move around like an idiot in his chair. I was really glad that I knew he was doing it on purpose and that he really wasn't that much of a weirdo.

"Please no! Stop! My eyes! I think I'm going to go blind!" I pretended to cover my eyes and looked away from him like it was all too much for me to handle. I wasn't able to stop laughing while doing it though. "AH HA HA HA HA!"

"Oh hush you. You know you love it. I am the best dancer in the whole world."

"Yes, how did I ever forget that? You are an the number one, award winning master of the goofball dancers."

"And don't you ever forget it." He pointed a finger at me and put on a pretend serious expression.

We continued in that way for a long time. So many different silly conversations. So many goofy jokes. It was perfect and I wouldn't have had it any other way.

After we were done eating, Reece cleared away the table, cart, and any other trace of our meal. Once he was done with that, he carried over some very thick blankets and pillows. It was way too warm to cover up with those blankets, but he wasn't planning on us covering up. He wanted us to lay on them as we looked up at the stars that were now shining brightly about us.

I snuggled in against Reece's side and used his shoulder as a pillow instead of the soft, fluffy pillow he had brought me. There was no pillow in this world that would be better than his shoulder. That was the one that made me feel the safest and most secure.

"Little Bunny, are you doing alright?" He asked me while we laid there and watched the sky. I had thought that the sky would just be how it was outside. No, leave it to Aunt Glory or Athair mòr, who were the ones who no doubt built this place for Reece, they had made it possible to view the sky

without needing a telescope. We only needed to think about moving the focus of the images above us and the view would change. It was amazing and I loved it.

"Yeah, I'm fine Reece." That was true, since I hadn't heard that voice recently so I wasn't lying.

"That's good. I've been worried about you, sweetheart. I don't want anything to happen to you." I heard the concern that was thickening his voice and it tugged at my heart strings. He must have been so worried about me lately. I mean, hearing that your wife had been hearing a mysterious voice that wasn't really there, that had to make him think that I was losing the last marble from my bag of sanity. He probably thought about having me committed, or at least making Griffin come to check up on me.

I hated that I was causing him this pain and worry. I only wanted him to be happy. I never wanted him or the kids to feel this conflicted and worried when it came to me. I wanted to be the one that was strong for them and made sure that they were always cared for. That was my job as a wife, mother, queen, and goddess. I needed to make sure that everything, and everyone, was taken care of and provided for. That was my job, my responsibility.

"Reece, listen to me, I am fine. I am sorry that I made you feel otherwise, but I am good. There is nothing to worry about." I leaned up on my elbow and looked into his eyes as I spoke. I also slid my hand up to cup his cheek so that I could feel his warmth against the palm of my hand. "I might get a little stressed, scared, or worried from time to time, but I promise you that I am fine. If things ever get to the point where they aren't, then I will tell you. I don't want you to worry, alright? Just let it go."

"If you're sure, Little Bunny, then I will forget about it. Just make sure that you don't push yourself too far. And I want you to remember that I love you, Reagan, Rika, and Talia love you. Mom loves you, Samuel, Wesley, Eve, Carter, Emmalee, Noah, Nikki, everyone loves you and we all want to make sure that you're happy and healthy. You've been working so much lately that we've all been worried about you."

"I'm sorry." I leaned in and kissed his lips softly. "I promise I will do better. I don't want to make you or anyone else worry about me at all. I want to make you all proud of me instead. I want to be the one to take care of everyone else. I was to be a true leader."

I could see the happiness returning to Reece's eyes, that and a little bit of heat.. That tiny little kiss was all it took to flip his switch.

Chapter 590 - 7- Trinity – My Date With Reece Part 3 (VOLUME 4) (MATURE)

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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Reece wasn't willing to wait at all. Instead of watching the stars, I could tell that he was wanting to focus more on me. That was fine with me. I was willing to ignore the stars to focus on my husband. Having

been so busy lately, I hadn't been able to be with him that much. I have missed him. Not to mention, I did turn him down on his birthday.

Reece slid his hand up my arm, across my shoulder, and to the back of my head. With his grip on my head, he pulled me forward until he could press his lips to mine. He was so gentle with the whole process. So different than how things were years ago when we first got together. I loved this gentle side of him, but part of me wanted something more, something rougher and more filled with need and passion.

Needing more, wanting more, I slid my hands around his head and grabbed fistfuls of his hair as I pressed harder with my lips. I was turning the kiss into something deeper and hotter.

Reece growled in pleasure when he felt my hunger for him. Before I even knew what was happening, I felt him wrap his arm around my waist and flip us both over. I was just suddenly laying on my back with barely any memory of how I had gotten there.

"Trinity?" His voice was low, deep, and so sexy.

"Reece, I want you. I need you. It's been too long."

"I need you too, Little Bunny. I need you so bad."

That was all. From there it was nothing but Reece and I trying to rip each other's clothes from our bodies. I unbuttoned Reece's dark gray shirt and slid my hands over his perfectly sculpted and muscular chest. The smooth, firm planes of his body felt so right when pressed against the palms of my hands.

As I rubbed his chest, he was pulling my tank top over my head and expertly unhooking my bra without even looking. After my chest was exposed, Reece set his mouth against my left nipple, instantly pulling it into his mouth and making me cry out in pleasure.

"Ah..AHH!"

His hands were still working though. He was sliding my shorts and panties down my hips and then my thighs all while curling his tongue around my nipple and biting down gently. I didn't want to be the only one without clothes on, so I pushed Reece away and started to pull his clothes from him. He let me finish taking the shirt off of him, but after that Reece pulled away from me just long enough for him to strip away his jeans and boxers.

OH GODDESS! He was fucking sexy as hell when he was naked. There was no other way to describe him except for perfection. His body, his proportions, everything about him was perfect in every way.

"Hmm, that looks good." I grinned at him as he started to crawl back toward me.

"And it's all for you, Little Bunny. I am all yours." There was a very unwolflike purr to his voice when he spoke just then. The low, rumbling words rubbed all over my body and made me feel like his hands were running all over my arms and legs.

That was a type of magic that was all for Reece. He was such an amazing lover that I didn't even need to have him physically touch me to respond to him. But when he did touch me, when he leaned back over me and slid his hand in between my thighs, it felt like heaven.

Reece's fingers immediately slid into my already slick and wet folds. Just as he used his middle finger to ring my opening he pressed his lips against mine and slid his fingers deep inside of me.

"MMMPHM!" I moaned but he swallowed it down with the kiss and didn't relent.

He was moving his fingers in and out of me fast, but it didn't hurt at all. Actually, I loved every second of it. I felt my long neglected body weeping for him. I was so ready for him that I felt my juices flooding into the palm of his hand.

I think that was all it took for him to lose control. I was ready, my body was ready, and he was more than ready.

"Trinity." He growled my name the moment he broke the kiss. With his forehead pressed against mine, he positioned himself between my thighs and pressed against my opening.

"Reece." I breathed his name just seconds before he slid inside of me. "NGH!" I moaned again as he slid home.

Reece was leaning over me as he set about creating a hard and fast rhythm, but it wasn't enough. I needed to touch him, to hold him. So, I wrapped my arms around his neck and pulled myself up off of the blankets to press myself against his body.

Reece understood what it was that I wanted. I pulled me closer to him and sat back on his heels. With my legs now wrapped around Reece's waist, he started to lift me up and slam me down onto his shaft with everyone of his thrusts. He gave me the hard, pounding that I was longing for and the close, intimate contact that I was needing. It was literally the best of both worlds.

"NGH! AHH! AH! MMM!" I cried out again and again as he slid in and out of me. It was perfect, amazing, and everything that I had been needing.

When I was getting close to the peak, reaching my limit of pleasure, I knew that Reece was following close behind me as he climbed the mountain as well. We were both about to reach our climax.

A few thrusts later, a few more well timed and perfect thrusts later, I came screaming his name. He grunted and turned his head just enough so that he could bite down on my shoulder, on my mate mark. That bite, that pressure on the overly sensitive flesh of the mark, made my body start to convulse twice as hard, he had just intensified my orgasm when he sank his teeth into my body.

It was perfect. This night, this mating, everything with Reece was perfect and amazing.

"Reece." I sighed his name as he pulled his sharpened teeth from my shoulder.

"Trinity." His voice rumbled back to me. After that, we collapsed onto the pillows and blankets as we panted and held onto each other. It had been everything that I had wanted it to be, and I wasn't ready for this night to end yet. Thankfully, neither was Reece, he started to slide in and out of me, slowly and softly this time. He took me gently until we both came again, and then we just laid there in each other's arms until we fell asleep. I knew that we needed to get home, I really did, but I just didn't want to go right now.. It was calm and peaceful in Reece's arms and I was afraid to leave his comforting warmth.