

Chosen by Fate 601

Chapter 601 - 18- Reece – A Break From All The Work Part 2 (VOLUME 4)

Reece

~~

Finally, everyone was all dressed and ready to go. This day out could finally be started. Yeah, I know, I am a little excited. I don't think that anyone could blame me. This was not a regular thing that we did, so I was looking forward to this as much as the kids were.

With Vincent, Shawn, Shane, and David, we left the castle in what could only be described as a caravan. My Little Bunny, the kids and I, were all in the limo, being driven by Gabriel. The guards were in the SUVs that were driving in front of and behind us. Two in each of them.

I had put my foot down when the attendants all wanted to come with us, that would have made us stand out more. It may be common knowledge for most of the supernatural community, but the humans didn't know how we lived. So, right now, I wanted us to appear as normal as possible. Right now, we were going to look like nothing more than a super wealthy family that was spending the day out together.

I wanted us to blend in as much as possible with everyone else. We shouldn't look much different than the stupid reality TV family that I always hear about. What were their names again? The Darkashians or the Carsmashians? I don't remember, all I know is that they have a TV show and that everyone seems to be going gaga over them. I mean, they've had that stupid show now for over twenty years because people keep watching it.

Anyway, this was about to be nothing more than when they take their kids out to keep up the ratings. Only, I am not trying to boost ratings or sales, just my wife's mood.

I hadn't thought to call ahead though, and I am not sure if anyone else did either. So, needless to say, when we pulled up out front, it was a bit of a mad house. The people didn't seem to care who we were. They saw a limo and the bodyguards and were instantly excited.

The guys did a great job, though. Vincent was a pro at his job now and with his skilled team at his back the four of them were able to get everyone into line. I have to say, he had managed to become the best Beta and head of security that I could have asked to be there for my Little Bunny.

After we were all inside the building, the family day commenced. We took the children to the different stores to buy something that was special for each of them. We did the same thing for Reagan and Rika the last few years, but this was the first year that Talia was part of it as well.

Rika, my ever evolving little monster, wanted something that was full of darkness, angst, and mythological creatures. It was funny in my mind for a couple of reasons. One being the fact that Rika was already a mythological creature since she is a werewolf mixed with Fae and witch blood. The other reason was that I couldn't believe how much angst Rika had for such a young child.

Oh, by the way, the item that she picked was a hand crafted, platinum, ruby, and sapphire dragon pendant that hung on the end of a platinum chain. It was a beautiful and intricately detailed piece, and I

could see why she wanted it. However, I could also see how much emotion, positive and negative, the person crafting it had felt.

Reagan was just as predictable for his special something. He wanted something that had to do with race cars. He loved to go fast and move as fast as he could when he played. I have a feeling he will try to become a racecar driver when he is older.

Talia didn't have such grand visions when it came to her special gift. She picked something small, super cheap, and definitely not what she normally would have wanted.

"Talia, baby, you can pick anything that you want. Anything at all that is in the whole mall. Any store. What will it be?"

"I told you, Daddy, this is fine." She shook her head and refused to budge.

"Talia, why don't you want something more?" Little Bunny asked her with curious eyes.

"My special prize is having my mommy with me. That is all that I wanted."

I saw that. I saw exactly what those words did to my Little Bunny, because they did the same thing to me. Those words, spoken by my sweet little four year old, had just melted every last piece of my heart. What on earth am I going to do?

"Tally?" Little Bunny looked like she was on the verge of tears when she pulled her daughter close to her. "Mommy is sorry that she's been so busy. Lately, I have been trying really hard to get to the point that I can just take time off. I want to be with you more."

My Little Bunny hugged her daughter and held her against her chest. I could see them clinging to each other like there was some sort of healing going on between them. That's it, Talia, use that special brand of love to heal Mommy. Help me, baby girl, help me to get Mommy to stop working so much.

"Mommy, will you be coming with us tomorrow?" Talia pulled away and looked at Little Bunny's eyes.

"Going with you to where, baby?" She looked confused like she didn't know what her daughter was talking about.

"To school, Mommy. It's my first day."

"Oh, sweetheart, of course Mommy is going to go with you. I wouldn't miss it for the world."

Good, the promise was made. I would definitely be able to pull her away now. She couldn't risk breaking her daughter's heart now after all of this.

After that, Talia picked something else as her prize for the day. She got a giant unicorn plushie that she said was going to be her new pillow. It really was cute, and definitely bigger than she was.

We all sat down to lunch. Did more shopping. Talked a lot. All in all, it was a pretty good day. I would say that it was perfect, except that almost every time that I looked over at my Little Bunny, she was rubbing her temples like she had a headache. Or there were times when I saw her rubbing behind her ears, but it looked suspiciously like she was trying to intentionally plug her ears and make it so that she couldn't hear something.

Whatever she was doing, it was clear to see that she was annoyed by something.

Was this more of what had been happening with her? Was this the reason that my Little Bunny was so exhausted? Did she have chronic headaches? Was that all this was about? I hoped so, not that I want my wife to be in pain, but we could have Griffin and Lana take care of the medical stuff if that was what is needed.. Now that everything seemed to be clearing up, I could start to feel a little bit of relief spreading through me.

Chapter 602 - 19- Trinity – I Tried To Enjoy My Break (VOLUME 4)

Trinity

~~

I was truly trying to enjoy the day out with the kids and Reece. I really wanted to have a good time and stop thinking about everything that had been bothering me and keeping me busy.

Reece had gone through all this trouble to give me a day off and to make it special for me and the kids. And here I was almost ruining it. And little Talia, I can't believe what she said. I can't believe what I have done to her, making her feel so neglected and ignored. I need to make sure that I was not ignoring my family just because of the pressure that I was under.

And, I couldn't let them know that I felt like I was slowly losing my mind. I couldn't tell any of them about the voice that was still plaguing me. Even now, even while I was out with my family the voice never went away. It was still there, always talking, always whispering words that made me want to shudder, to scream, to throw something, to do almost anything. But I wouldn't do anything at all. I would just ignore it. I would pretend like it wasn't there and that I didn't hear it.

'Everyone is going to die, Trinity. They will all die, and it will all be your fault. Thousands, no millions of deaths and it will all be your fault. You are going to be responsible for the end of your people. You will be responsible for destroying them all. You will murder them with your own hands. You will have their blood on your hands. Run now, Trinity. Run, run away now, before you kill them all. Leave! Go now! Don't let them die because of you.'

This had been on an endless loop in my head for weeks now, and nothing I did would make it stop. Nothing made the voice go away. I just had to deal with it.

At first, I thought that it might have been a message from one of the other celestials. Back when it was just starting to come through with more and more words. But nothing that I did, no spiritual reaching that I did, took me to the being that was giving me this message. None of the celestials were trying to speak to me. That was evident with the fact that none of them had responded to my summons.

After that, I thought that maybe it was some other kind of spirit. I thought that maybe someone from the future was trying to reach out to me.

I spent days on end researching that subject with Gabriel. He had asked why, and I know that I should have told him the truth, but I didn't. I told him that I was asked to look something up by another being. I was lying to him and pretending that this wasn't happening to me personally. I know that he didn't fully believe me, since he could tell when I was lying to him, but he didn't press me for details.

"Sometimes, a royal just needs to keep secrets." That had been what he told me when I asked for his help.

None of our research yielded any results, though. Nothing in the history of supernaturals, as far as we knew it, had yielded any information on phantom voices warning of future catastrophes.

OK, well since that had been a bust, I decided to try and talk to the voice directly. That hadn't been any better either.

'Who are you? What do you want?' I asked the voice as it started its ranting one afternoon after Aunt Glory and Athair mòr left.

'Everyone is going to die, Trinity. They will all die, and it will all be your fault. Thousands, no millions of deaths and it will all be your fault. You are going to be responsible for the end of your people. You will be responsible for destroying them all. You will murder them with your own hands. You will have their blood on your hands. Run now, Trinity. Run, run away now, before you kill them all. Leave! Go now! Don't let them die because of you.'

"What am I going to do? How do I hurt my people? What is going to happen?" I was asking it inside of my head, just like it was speaking to me in my head.

'Everyone is going to die, Trinity. They will all die, and it will all be your fault. Thousands, no millions of deaths and it will all be your fault. You are going to be responsible for the end of your people. You will be responsible for destroying them all. You will murder them with your own hands. You will have their blood on your hands. Run now, Trinity. Run, run away now, before you kill them all. Leave! Go now! Don't let them die because of you.' It just repeated the words again without answering my questions.

'What will I do? Tell me, please. Tell me so that I don't harm my people. Please!' I begged the voice, but it just started to repeat itself.

'Everyone is going to die, Trinity. They will all die, and it will all be your fault. Thousands, no millions of deaths and it will all be your fault. You are going to be resp-.'

"WHO ARE YOU!? WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO!? PLEASE ANSWER ME! TELL ME WHAT YOU ARE TALKING ABOUT!" This time, instead of speaking to the voice in my head, I interrupted it and screamed the words to the empty room around me.

'Everyone is going to die, Trinity. They will all die, and it will all be your fault. Thousands, no millions of deaths and it will all be your fault. You are going to be responsible for the end of your people. You will be responsible for destroying them all. You will murder them with your own hands. You will have their blood on your hands. Run now, Trinity. Run, run away now, before you kill them all. Leave! Go now! Don't let them die because of you.'

It was no use. There was no figuring out what it wanted. There was no talking to the voice. Yeah, I could understand what it was saying, but I wasn't going to hurt my people. I wasn't going to start a war. I wasn't going to do anything but protect them all. I was going to prove that voice wrong.

After we got home from that family day, I spent all of my time with the kids. I played games with them. I read them stories. We went swimming in the pond that was in the garden. We did everything together and that made me happy, but it would have been better without that voice in my head.

When it was time for bed, I tucked Talia into her bed and hugged her tightly. I smiled at her and told her that the next day was going to be just fine. I knew that she was nervous about her first day at school, she wasn't the only one either. I felt my heart stutter at the thought of my baby needing to start preschool already.. This was the saddest I had been in a long time.

Chapter 603 - 20- Trinity – Heart Breaking (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

~~

Trinity

~~

GAH! This was bringing back flashbacks. I was remembering three years ago so vividly. I was remembering the day that I had taken Reagan and Rika to their first day of school. It felt like just yesterday, but I knew that it had been a lot longer than that.

Now, I was standing here in Talia's room, helping her get dressed into a uniform that was identical to the one that Rika had worn on her first day. It was bittersweet for me. She looked so cute in that uniform, but it broke my heart just to know that she was already old enough to be going to school.

When we got down to breakfast, Abigail, who was looking a lot younger now than the day that I first came to Reece's place all those years ago, set a plate down in front of Talia.

"Here you are, dear. A special breakfast for a special girl's special day."

"It must be really special then." Talia giggled. "You said 'special' three times."

"That I did, and that's because you are three times the special all by yourself." That made my little girl smile widely. Talia absolutely adored Abigail and every meal that she had made for us.

We ate together as a family, enjoying the special breakfast that we were all given. Reagan and Rika were already dressed and ready to go, not needing our help anymore since they were big kids. They also had their attendants to help as well. I could have left Talia to her attendant to get her ready for school today, but it was the first day and Mommy wanted to be the one to do it for her.

Not to mention, I think that it had made Talia happy to have mommy help her this morning. That alone made it all more than worth it. And it wasn't like I was incapable of helping her. I was just fine.

Now that the meal was over, we were all getting ready to leave, just like we did on Reagan and Rika's first day of school three years ago. Reece and I wouldn't miss this for the world.

When we pulled up in front of the school, Reagan and Rika tried to jump out and head straight to their classroom. When did they become so independent all of a sudden?

"Hey, wait a minute. Aren't we going to walk in as a family?" I asked them.

"Aren't you two going to help your sister to her class?" Reece added.

"But Mom, we know where our class is already." Rika whined a little.

"Yeah, and we don't want to be seen at the baby class." Reagan added.

"It's OK." Talia hung her head, and I could hear that she was hiding her sadness. "You don't need to walk with me. I know that I am not cool like you are."

"Talia?" Rika balked at the words that her little sister had just said.

"You are cool, Talia." Reagan leaned forward and patted her on the head. "I'm sorry I made you think you weren't."

"It's OK, Reagan. I know you don't want to go. I will be fine."

"No, Talia, it's ok." Reagan took her hand then, smiling at her.

"Yeah, we're sorry Tally. We love you and you're our sister." Rika grabbed her hand next.

With Reagan and Rika smiling at their sister who was walking in between them, we started to walk into the school together. I could feel the love for my children growing within me as I watched them.

"Reece, I think all three of our kids are just wonderful." I grinned at the kids as I spoke, not bothering to take my eyes off of them.

"Yeah, they are great kids, aren't they?"

We walked to the same classroom that we had gone to back when Reagan and Rika had started school. And standing there at the entrance was the same teacher as before.

"Well hello there, Miss Rika and Mr. Reagan. What brings you here on this fine day?"

"Hello Mrs. Buhler." Rika smiled at her old teacher. "This is my sister Talia. She is starting school today."

"She's shy, though, so be extra nice to her OK, Mrs. Buhler." Reagan added as he looked at his little sister.

"Of course. I have been expecting you, Miss Talia. I am so happy to meet you. I am your teacher, Mrs. Buhler." She held her hand out toward my little girl who shied away from it at first.

Talia looked back over her shoulder and gave me a pair of tear-filled eyes. I knelt down in front of her and gave her my calmest smile that I could manage.

"It's ok, Tally. Mrs. Buhleris really nice. She was Reagan and Rika's teacher as well. She will make sure that you have a good time in preschool. And you will make lots of friends."

"A..are you sure, Mommy?" She looked scared even though before we left for the school she had been filled with excitement.

"Of course Mommy is sure, and so am I." Reece knelt next to me. "And when you're done with school today, Mommy and I will be waiting for you. We will pick you up and take you to get ice cream so that you can tell us all about your first day of school." I could see a faint smile on Talia's lips when she heard Reece's words.

"O..OK Daddy, I..I will go." Talia agreed before she hugged Reece then me. "I..I will s..see you later." She waved but I saw that the tears were still in her eyes. She was trying her best to be strong for us.

Why? Why did I have to do this? Why was I sending my kids away like this? I was the worst mommy ever.

"Bye Mom, bye Dad." Reagan and Rika said at the same time while they ran away from us and toward their classroom. They didn't need us anymore and that hurt me too. And Talia did need me, but I just pushed her off onto a stranger. This hurt so much.

"Come on, Little Bunny. Let's go home."

"Reece, why does this hurt so much?" I was almost crying when I asked him that question.

"It hurt last time too, don't you remember? You will get over it, and Talia will be fine. Come on."

Reece took my hand then and dragged me back toward the car. I just wanted to cry right now. I was so heartbroken. I want my babies back in my arms right now.

"Come on, Little Bunny, it's going to be OK."

"I..I..I..I k..kn..kn..know." I was nothing more than a blubbering mess as he drove away from the school. I didn't know what was wrong with me, but I knew that I was massively overreacting.

"Come on, sweetheart, it's going to be OK." He probably thought that I was losing it. To be honest, I was. However, that had nothing to do with this. For some reason, I was just feeling way too emotional. I hadn't felt like this in a long time. Not since I was pregnant with Talia.

I knew I wasn't pregnant though, I hadn't been intimate with Reece since that night when everyone was here for a visit. That was a month ago already. Over a month really. So that definitely wasn't the issue.

Then again...

Chapter 604 - 21- Both – Business Trip (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

~~

Reece

~~

About a week after the kids started school, I needed to get ready to leave on a business trip. I was worried about going though, since my Little Bunny looked even more exhausted than she had before. I couldn't even smell her scent anymore, all that I could smell when I was near her was the stench of exhaustion.

I had suggested to her that she should see Griffin for her headaches, but she had refused. She had said that they weren't bad enough to bother Griffin with them. I didn't really believe that since I had seen her rubbing her temples several times over the last few days.

I knew she was suffering, but she wouldn't let me help her. She wouldn't talk to me about it. She was just bottling it all up inside and ignoring it instead of talking to me about it.

Dammit! Why wouldn't she talk to me? Why wouldn't she tell me what was going on with her? Did she not trust me anymore? Did I do something to make her lose faith in me? What had happened between us?

I didn't have too much time to mull over this, though. I needed to get ready to go. I needed to prepare and that meant informing her staff of a few things before I left.

I talked to Vincent, who I knew would be with my Little Bunny while I was away for the next two days. I told him to keep an eye on her, to make sure she ate, slept, and did what she needed to do.

Lately, I was sure that she was working at night so that she could spend the afternoons and evenings after school with the kids. Ever since the first day of school it was like she was three times busier than she had been before.

Hadn't she hired like half a dozen new staff members so that she didn't have to work like this? Why was she still putting so much work on herself? Ugh! This was so frustrating.

~~

Trinity

~~

Reece was getting ready to leave for a couple of days. He was going on a business trip to meet with all the top executives at the sub companies that he owned. It was something to do with a mass merger or something, I didn't really know for sure since I had been so busy myself.

I felt horrible that I didn't even know what was going on with my own husband and the company that he owned. That made me feel like a terrible wife and it only made me want to work harder and do better. I just knew that if I put my work on hold and spent more time with the family during the evening, and then went back to work after they were in bed, then I would be able to know what was going on and I could be a better wife, a better mother, and a better queen. I needed to do better all around. I needed to do everything that I possibly could.

The kids were taking the bus to school now that it wasn't the first day. Reece and I saw them off to the bus together, then it was time for him to leave. He wouldn't be here when the kids got home today so I needed to be extra attentive and help the kids tonight. I needed to be twice the Mommy for family time tonight. I could do it. I had to do it.

"Are you sure that you're going to be OK?" Reece asked me as he cupped my cheeks in his large hands and looked into my eyes.

"Why wouldn't I be OK?" I smiled at him and made my eyes as calm as I could, even as the voice repeated its words in my head again, over and over.

'If he leaves you will lose it all. They will die. They will all die. They will all die. They will all die. They will all die. They will all die. They will all die. They will all die.' The words were becoming meaningless to me but they were still annoying.

"I don't know, Little Bunny, I just worry about you. I know you've been taking on a lot of work lately and I know that you're so tired. I think you need to talk to Griffin, or Lana, or even Juniper. Please, baby, please talk to someone." He was begging me like he knew the truth of what had been in my head lately. Wait? Did he know? Had he figured it out already. What was I going to do about this?

"I'm fine, Reece. I promise you that I am fine. If things don't get better soon, then I will talk to Griffin, OK."

"Promise?" He looked so heartbroken and so worried, that I knew right then and there that he knew that I was going crazy.

"Yes, I promise. I don't want to worry you anymore, alright? When you come back, we will talk about it then. But, please, don't worry about me during your trip. You need to focus on your work."

"No, I need to focus on you. You're more important than work. I am only going on this trip because you insisted on it. I could have sent someone else in my stead." His voice was filled with anger, but I don't think it was directed solely at me.

"You are the big boss, the head honcho, the top dog, you need to be the one to go Reece. It's important."

"Yeah, yeah, I know." He was sulking now. It was funny sometimes, to watch his mood flip flop like this.

"Don't worry, I will be here waiting for you when you get back. And who knows, I might just be more rested by then as well. I am going to try and give more work to the others soon."

"You'd better."

He kissed me then. A deep kiss that showed me how much he loved me. I can't believe that I ever doubted that part of him. He was my mate, my husband, my everything. I needed to trust in him.

After that, I watched him leave. He walked out the front door, down the steps of the castle and got into the SUV limo that was waiting for him. I thought about that for a minute, about how that little part of our routine hadn't changed. Whenever we leave, we always leave through the front door and almost always leave in a big black SUV of one type or another.

Seeing this was nostalgic and made me smile. I thought about how little had changed, and that alone made me feel like I could deal with even more than I usually did. Knowing that despite everything, we were still the same people deep down.

Those thoughts made me know that the voice wasn't real and that it couldn't hurt me. I was the same person that I always was, and I wasn't going to cause people to die. I wasn't that type of person. I never could do something like that.

OK, I might be stretching a bit here, but I needed something to give me strength.

Chapter 605 - 22- Trinity – The Voice (VOLUME 4)

8-10 minutes

~~

Trinity

~~

The day that Reece left was, by far, the worst one yet. I tried my best to concentrate on work, but I just couldn't do it. The kids were at school and Reece was off on the plane somewhere, flying to a meeting with some corporate bigwigs.

I never usually interacted much with them when I was working, but I always knew that someone was there for me. This time though, none of them were there.

Yeah, OK, Lila, Mom, Dad, Grandfather, Nikki, all of them were here with me, even Juniper was here at the castle. But that didn't mean that they were near me. And for some reason, their presence in the castle didn't calm the voice as much as my mate or children did.

With everyone gone, with me being truly alone for the first time since the voice started, it just grew worse and worse until it got to epic proportions.

'Everyone is going to die, Trinity. They will all die, and it will all be your fault. Thousands, no millions of deaths and it will all be your fault. You are going to be responsible for the end of your people. You will be responsible for destroying them all. You will murder them with your own hands. You will have their blood on your hands. Run now, Trinity. Run, run away now, before you kill them all. Leave! Go now! Don't let them die because of you.'

At first, it was the same old words that it had repeated time and time again. I could ignore those because they were familiar, like background music. But when they started to change, when they started to become something different, I just couldn't ignore it anymore.

'Trinity, you need to listen to me.' This voice sounded different than the last one, this voice was new. Dammit! This meant that I really was crazy. I wasn't just hearing a voice, I was hearing multiple voices.

"Great, I am certifiably insane." I said the words out loud, even though I didn't mean to. "Welcome to Crazy Town, Trinity, population: you."

"I'm sorry, Queen Trinity, did you say something?" Roisin asked me at the same time that the voice spoke again.

'You're not crazy, Trinity. I am here to help you.' The new voice said.

"What the hell?" I jumped and yelped. I actually think that I scared Roisin for a moment.

"Are you alright, my Queen?" Roisin's voice was on edge when she spoke to me this time.

'Go somewhere private, or make her leave. Just do something quickly. We need to talk.'

"U..uh, uhm, I..I'm sorry Roisin. I think I started to nod off there for a minute." I rubbed my head and laughed. "Can you get me some coffee, please?" I asked her with as calm of a smile as I could muster. I even gave her an embarrassed little laugh and forced a blush onto my cheeks. Actually, the blush was real since she had heard me talking to myself.

"Yes, of course my Queen. I will go right now." She bowed a little and started toward the door of the office.

"Vincent, can you wait outside for a moment. If I do happen to nod off again, I don't want to embarrass myself by letting you see that." I tried to get him to leave as well, but he seemed a little more firm in his stance at the door.

"If you are that tired, Trinity, then please just go and take a nap." I could tell that he was worried about me.

"I'm sure that I will be fine." I gave him that same embarrassed laugh, but he wasn't swayed.

"Please, Trinity, just let Roisin help you to bed. You need to sleep."

Well, if he was going to insist on it, then I guess it was a way for me to be alone. This might just be the opportunity that I needed to talk with no one else around me.

"Alright, I think you might be right. I will go to bed for a little bit." Visible relief seemed to wash over his face when I agreed with him.

I let Vincent guide me up the royal tower and to my room. He was being exceptionally careful with me, like he thought I was going to break, or snap, at any moment. That was a little annoying, but I know he was just concerned.

I decided to just let the two of them fuss over me. I was helped to bed and even given a glass of calming tea to help me sleep more soundly. What were they trying to do, make me sleep until morning?

The moment that they were gone, literally the moment that the door shut behind them, the voice started inside of my head again. First, it was the original background track, same old voice from before.

'Everyone is going to die, Trinity. They will all die, and it will all be your fault. Thousands, no millions of deaths and it will all be your fault. You are going to be responsible for the end of your people. You will be responsible for destroying them all. You will murder them with your own hands. You will have their blood on your hands. Run now, Trinity. Run, run away now, before you kill them all. Leave! Go now! Don't let them die because of you.'

Following that voice, I could hear that new one, that one that actually answered me.

'Good, you're alone. You need to hurry, Trinity. You have to stop her.'

"Stop who?" I asked her out loud, not knowing if she could hear me inside of my head.

'Hekate.'

"The Goddess of magic and darkness that used to be married to Thoth?" I felt the shock wash over me. That was unexpected.

'The very one. She is trying to escape from the underworld. She has nearly succeeded. If she gets out, she will kill everyone. She will destroy the world for having imprisoned her for so long.' The voice was frantic as it answered me.

"How? How is she getting stronger? What happened to make this a possibility?" I just couldn't comprehend this at all.

'There were so many things that happened. The battle with Edmond that happened in the spiritual plane, and when you absorbed Thoth. Both of those weakened her restraints until they were nearly gone. Now, as time moves on, she is nearing her escape. You can't let her get out, Trinity. You have to protect the world. You have to protect your people.'

I felt goosebumps spread across my arms and the back of my neck. If Hekate got out, she would massacre millions of people, and the reason behind it would all be my fault. That voice wasn't lying. It was my fault. I was going to be a murderer.

"How can I stop her? How can I make this right again?" Dammit, there were tears in my eyes as the reality of the situation hit me.

'Follow me, Trinity. You need to follow me. I will guide you.'

I heard the voice, but it sounded like it was getting further and further away from me. It was moving toward the door to my room, the door that led to the stairs and the elevator.

I didn't hesitate. I got to my feet and followed the voice. I wasn't going to let this happen to my people. I wasn't going to let Hekate get away with this.

As I thought that, a sickening thought hit me. Hekate, the wife of Thoth and mother to Witches and Warlocks, was actually another blood relative of mine. Seriously? Was there an ancestor of mine that wasn't totally batshit crazy? This was starting to make me wonder what would happen to me over time. Was I going to become this megalomaniacal evil Queen that was bent on taking over the world?

Please, anyone who might be listening and that could help a goddess in the midst of an existential crisis, tell me if I can keep that from happening.

The voice was still talking but I could tell that it was moving, fast.

'Follow me, Trinity. Come on now, follow me.'

I followed it out of the Royal tower and into the main castle. It seemed like it was leading me toward the throne room, but something changed my course along the way. I saw something out of the corner of my eye.

There, just barely visible and moving quickly, were three little imp-like creatures. They were hard to see and all I could tell for certain was that they had jet black hair and were all identical to each other.

Those little imp-like creatures were running away from me and toward a door. Only this door wasn't one that I ever remember being here before.. It was also just standing there in the middle of the hallway not supported by anything.

Chapter 606 - 23- Trinity – The Door (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

~~

Trinity

~~

OK, I know what everyone is going to say to me. It's completely stupid and ludicrous of me to willingly follow those imps toward that door. And it was even more stupid of me to have the intention of opening it and looking through it.

Hey, what can I say? I am not one to shy away from danger. I have, multiple times, walked right into the heart of the danger without even thinking. That may, or may not, have gotten me in trouble with Reece on more than one occasion. But, well, he isn't here right now so I don't need to worry about that now. He will never know that I even opened it, let alone looked inside of that door.

'No, over here. Don't follow them, follow me. Come on, Trinity. Don't get sidetracked. Focus on me.'

I was ignoring that voice, just like I had ignored the other voice for so long. I was able to just shut off the ability to hear it a little. It was there still, like a constant buzzing in the back of my head. It actually reminded me of listening to a radio with a semi blown speaker. One of the speakers was buzzing constantly and you couldn't get it to stop unless you replaced the speakers.

'Don't ignore me!' The voice yelled, screaming at me with fury and anger filling her voice. This time, that voice actually sounded a lot like the original voice that I heard, that one that had been driving me nuts for so long.

"I am going to check this out first." I answered as if in a daze of some sort. It was like there was something drawing me in, pulling me toward that door and the three little imps that were moving around it.

I still couldn't see the imp's faces all that clearly, but I could see that they were smiling at me and waving me closer. Yeah, that was totally a bad sign. I mean there were tiny little devil-like creatures beckoning me toward them. What could possibly go wrong?

Then again, that voice that I had let lead me down here started to sound just like that annoying and sadistic voice that kept tormenting me before. Could it be that it really was the same voice? Maybe the owner of the voice just got strong enough to finally reach out to me.

Honestly, if anyone were to ask me, neither of these situations was exactly safe. And I can only blame temporary insanity on all of this as I walked closer and closer toward the door and, in turn, closer to the little imps that were telling me to come with them.

They didn't actually say those words, but that is what they made me feel when I saw them. It was like I could feel the words that they couldn't speak.

"Come with us, Trinity. This is the way to go. That way is a trap. That way will lead you to certain death. Don't follow the voice, follow us."

Yeah, I know that is not what was being said at all. It was probably more like this:

"Come with us, Trinity. We want to eat your soul. We're hungry and a Goddess's soul sounds really delicious right about now. Come on, we will lead you to the place that you want to be. We will take you to see the Goddess of Darkness, we devoured her soul too, you know."

That was a little more realistic if you asked me. Still, I wasn't worried as I followed those three little guys toward the door. I wasn't scared at all when I turned the handle and started to look beyond the door to what was waiting for me on the other side.

And I was very disappointed when I found out that there was nothing on the other side of the door aside from the hallway of the castle that I was currently standing in. Well, that's a rip off. I mean, come on. You find a magical doorway standing inside of your house, you would think that it would take you somewhere else. Somewhere that wasn't here.

The three little imps immediately went through the door though. They crossed the threshold happily and began to dance on the other side. They were cute, that little trio dancing together. They made me think of kids that had found a song that they liked. It was a lot like Talia, really, when she danced to her favorite songs and threw all those dance lessons out of the window. It was totally carefree and childlike.

I don't know why I did it, but I stepped through the door. I wanted to get closer to those little imps, I wanted to see their faces. I wanted to see if they really were imps or if they were indeed children. I mean, if they were children, then what they were doing made a lot of sense. Imps also often have small, child-sized faces, sometimes even having the true features of a child so that they could fool their prey.

For some reason though, I just couldn't sense any danger coming from these three child sized creatures. To me, all I could sense was fun, love, and a desire to help. That was not the definition of an imp if you asked me.

The moment that I was on the other side of that door, I felt like all the color drained from my surroundings. For some reason, my vision just seemed to cloud over and everything around me seemed to be in black and white.

"This is odd." I was speaking to myself as I started to turn around and look at the hallway.

The moment I turned in a half circle, when I was looking at the door again, I saw the color beyond it, as well as something laying on the other side.

"What is that?" I asked myself just a moment before I realized what it was. "That's me!" I was literally looking at my body lying on the floor. "What the hell?"

The moment I took a step toward the door though, it slammed shut and disappeared altogether.

"Where did the door go? What is going on? This is crazy!" My heart rate was rising. Fear was spreading throughout me. So many feelings and emotions were coursing throughout my body.

Oh, and to top it all off, those three little imps were gone.

"Dammit! I didn't think that I would get stuck over here. I need to make sure that I can get out of here. I needed to find some way to escape from this place before Reece gets home. If he finds out that I went through some stupid magical door and got stuck like this, then he would be pissed at me, again."

Yeah, I know, I am the queen, not him. But that didn't mean that I wanted to listen to him grumble about this for the next few months. That would just annoy the hell out of me.

Nope, my best option was to look for another door that would take me home.. Then I could get back to my room and pretend that I had been asleep this whole time.

Chapter 607 - 24- Split (VOLUME 4)

8-10 minutes

Vincent – Finding The Queen

~~

Vincent

~~

I was coming back from my lunch break, expecting to wake up Trinity, when Roisin came running down the stairs that led to the top floor of the castle. The stairs that led to Trinity and Reece's bedroom.

"Vincent!" She called out to me with nothing but panic in her voice.

"What is it, Roisin?" Her fear and panic were so strong that I instantly started to feel on edge as the emotions started to take over my own body.

"She's not in her room."

"What do you mean? She has to be in there. Could she just be in the bathroom?" I didn't like what this was doing to my heart rate right now.

"No. When she didn't answer at all, I decided to check the bathroom as well. She isn't there. She isn't in her room, any of the closets, or the bathroom. She is gone." Tears were streaming down Roisin's face as she said those words to me. I tried not to panic. She might have just gone back to the office. That was all it was. She woke up early and went to her office.

"Calm down, Roisin. I will check her office, you check the rest of the royal tower, alright?" The woman nodded in response to my words and started to race around the tower while I turned around and headed back toward the office that was at the bottom of this tower. The room that was right above the throne room.

"Well, that was a bust." I growled to the empty office when I opened the door. She wasn't in there either. "I should call Roisin and ask her if she has found anything.

I pulled the phone from my pocket, pressed her number and had it to my ear all in the span of a second. Roisin had already answered the call.

"Did you find her? Is she there?" That told me that she hadn't located Trinity somewhere in the tower.

"No, I didn't. I am going to start searching the castle for her. I'm going to call the others in as well, that way we can check multiple areas at once."

"O..O..OK." I could tell that Roisin was scared and just didn't know what to do.

"Wait for her to come back, Roisin. And prepare for the children to come home. They will be here in a couple of hours, but that time will pass before we know it.

"Y..yes, Sir." She was very agreeable and hung up almost immediately.

OK, I needed to do this right. I needed to be thorough. That was why I sent in a mental call to the rest of the team, the top elite ones as well as those that were still being trained. I was just descending the stairs to the tower as I gave them their orders. They were to start their searches at several different locations and rotate around the castle until someone found the Queen.

"Those are your orders. Do what you need to do to find Queen Trinity-." I came to an abrupt halt. Right there in front of me, lying on the floor, was Trinity. "Never mind, I just found her." I told them, calling off the search.

"Is Queen Trinity alright?" Someone asked, it was a voice that I didn't recognize at all, but that wasn't news to me at all. There were a lot of new recruits that I hadn't met yet.

"She seems to be." I didn't want to give too much information to them over the link. I didn't want anything to leak.

From what I could see, Trinity had just been walking through the hallway when she fell asleep. She was exhausted so I didn't think that much of it at the moment. I just went to her side and picked her up in my arms. She felt both heavier and lighter to me somehow. What was that all about? It's probably because she had lost weight so she was lighter but she was heavier because she was limp and a limp body was harder to carry.

It didn't matter to me. I was able to carry her with no problems at all, so I just lifted her and held her close while I carried her back to her room.

"Seriously, Trinity, why did you have to go and exhaust yourself like this?" I almost wanted to laugh at her, if she wasn't so obviously suffering lately.

Griffin – Called In To Consult

~~

Griffin

~~

I got a call at about eight in the evening. Vincent was worried about Trinity because she wasn't waking up. It was not a surprise to me that Trinity was exhausted. Reece had come to me not that long ago and talked about it. He had said that he was getting increasingly worried about her and the scent of exhaustion that was coming off of her.

"I'm on my way." I told him, even though I was certain that it was just a simple case of overexertion, and that she was just sleeping off all the long nights that Reece had been bemoaning. I got ready to go though and didn't complain. Trinity was not just my Queen and my Luna, she was my friend and I would do almost anything to help her. I mean, without her I would have no happiness at all.

By the time that I had gotten dressed and made my way over to the royal tower, where Trinity was presumably just sleeping, it was almost nine. It had taken me a while to get my youngest, Rei, to let go of me. She was such a daddy's girl and at just three she could be very clingy.

Vincent was glaring at me when I made my way up the stairs and to Trinity's door.

"You're late." He snapped at me the moment that I came into his view.

"I'm sorry, it was a family related issue. As a father I am sure that you could understand that." I tried my best to make sure that he knew I didn't intentionally take longer than I needed.

"Yes, I know. I'm just worried. Come on, hurry up. Utilize every skill that you have. I want to know what happened to Trinity as soon as possible."

"She's probably just sleeping soundly, Vincent. I wouldn't worry too much if I were you." I brushed it off and followed him into the room.

"She's not just sleeping. Something is wrong with her, I know it. And you are the first person aside from Roisin and myself that knows about this." He was being way more serious than I thought he should be.

I walked into the room and made my way to Trinity's side. I saw that she was laying there completely still and breathing evenly. That was a good sign already. Her breathing wasn't indicating that something was wrong.

The moment that I made my way to Trinity's side though, I could tell that something was up. Her body temperature was a little lower than usual, and just like Reece had said, she reeked of exhaustion.

"She just looks tired, Vincent." I rolled my eyes at the worrywart. I was probably going to get an earful from Trinity when she woke up mid exam.

"Just examine her, I will take the blame. I have the authority given to me by Reece so don't question me. I am also her Beta and it is my job to lead in her stead."

"Yeah, yeah." I just rolled my eyes at him and examined Trinity.

Her heart sounded normal, there was nothing to be heard in her lungs, her pulse was steady and even just like her breathing. Everything was pointing toward her just being asleep. Aside from the fact that she was faintly cold even though she was covered up with what looked like three blankets.

"Since when does Trinity get cold?" I didn't really mean to get an answer to that question, I was just talking to myself.

"She doesn't." Vincent answered me anyway. "That is just one more suspicious thing about this."

"Oh yeah, what else is there?"

Vincent went on to describe that he had tried to wake Trinity several times. He had called for her, shaken her shoulder, lightly tapped her face, he even poked her foot with a needle to see if she would respond, and all of it was to no avail.

"Wait, seriously? Even the needle?" He nodded in response. "Well, I was going to take a blood sample, but I didn't want to hurt her."

"Do it!" He snapped at me. "Do it and tell me what is wrong with her."

"Fine." I sighed and took out the tourniquet, needle, vial, and sterile alcohol pad.

True to Vincent's word, Trinity didn't even flinch when I poked the needle into her arm. That was odd if I was being honest. What the hell was the matter with her.

"I will run this and see what comes up." I told him as I took a couple extra vials of blood, just to be safe.

"Be quick about it."

I repacked the bag and started toward the clinic instead of my residence. I needed to make sure that I ran this blood tonight. Vincent would not wait until the morning. And honestly, I didn't know if I could either. This really was weird. Based on what I had been told, Trinity had been asleep since this morning and she hadn't so much as moved since Vincent found her just laying in the hallway of the castle.

"What the hell is going on here?" I asked myself as I shut the door to my lab.

Chapter 608 - 25- Split (VOLUME 4)

10-13 minutes

Griffin - Running Tests

~~

Griffin

~~

I wanted to be as thorough as I could with this testing. I knew that, both Vincent and Reece, would tell me to make sure that I didn't miss anything at all. Reece may not be here, but Vincent was, and he could be just as bad when it came to worrying about Trinity.

I could understand it though. I mean, she was the Goddess Queen, the Luna Queen, and his friend. Vincent has been Trinity's head of security since the very beginning, and it is literally his job to worry about her. This was nothing new to me, or anyone else for that matter.

Not to mention that I was starting to get worried. I mean, drawing blood from Trinity and her not even flinching, that was not something that I was expecting. And Vincent, having told me he had tried waking Trinity up by pressing a needle against her foot and she didn't respond, that wasn't normal at all.

I had ended up taking three vials of blood to start with, there were a few different tests that I could run with each one and if I couldn't find something wrong before exhausting all that I had. I needed to approach this differently.

I started by running a full panel as well as a pregnancy test. I didn't really expect anything but a negative from the latter of those two since both Trinity and Reece got overly excited whenever they were expecting kids so there was no way that they hadn't told someone yet. Well, unless they just found out

or something. Still, I needed to run the test just to be certain. I had to follow all the steps that I would with a human patient.

I started a new page in Trinity's chart while I waited for the results of the bloodwork to come back, and I started to think of somethings that might have happened to her. She didn't appear to be sick or anything like that, but I guess appearances can be deceiving.

Trinity has had the most unusual medical history out of any other shifter that I have ever treated. One thing can definitely be said about treating her, it was never boring. Though, I am not quite sure if that was a good thing or not.

When the beep told me that the blood tests were done, I switched over to the computer where the results would be displayed. I pulled them up and started to look at everything as I went down the list.

"Hmm, red cells are within normal range for a shifter, so are the white cells. Platelets are normal as well. Everything on the panel looks normal, so I guess I will need to run more thorough tests." I sighed as I scrolled down and looked at the results from the other test that I ran. "What in the hell?"

I most definitely did not suspect this when I ran that test. I needed to call Vincent right away and get some equipment over to the royal tower as soon as I could.

Vincent – What We Know So Far

~~

Vincent

~~

"I'm on my way back to run some more tests on Trinity." Griffin was already in his truck and on his way here from his office. I could tell because I heard the sound of the wind on his end of the line.

"What did you find out?" I demanded of him the moment that he said those words. I didn't care that it was after midnight or that almost everyone else in the castle was sleeping. I raised my voice and basically growled as I told him to answer me.

"Let us talk in person, I think that will be a lot better. I don't know how many people you have let know about Trinity so far, but I will be bringing some equipment with me. I assume that you would prefer for me to hide what it truly is right now."

"Yeah, I do not want to alarm the staff." Griffin had been right about that. I hadn't told anyone else about Trinity yet, not even Reece. I wanted to see if Griffin could find out what was wrong with her first. If he could do that then I wouldn't feel so bad when it came time for me to call Reece.

Dammit! This was not going very well. Reece was going to kill me. I let this happen to Trinity on my watch. WHY!_ Why did all of this bad stuff happen to my Trinity? Why was it that I was not able to protect her from this stuff?

As I wallowed in that despair, I had one quick thought. At least I only needed to get Griffin's equipment past the night guards. There were no maids or butlers that were awake right now, so it was less likely that anyone would see Griffin bringing in his equipment.

I will admit, I was outside, pacing back and forth, when Griffin arrived. I wasn't going to wait for him upstairs. I needed to make sure that he hurried and got this shit upstairs as soon as possible.

"Park in the garage!" I ordered him as I pointed toward the door that I had open and waiting for him. Thankfully he did as I told him to without me needing to tell him more than once.

I ran into the garage after him, shut the door, and then ran down the slanted drive until I got to the bottom. Griffin had parked as close to the elevator as he could without taking much time at all. Good, that was the perfect place.

I grabbed the pushcart that I had brought with me and ran to the back of his truck. He pressed the button to open the back door and was at my side before it had finished raising. That was good, he was taking this as seriously as I was now. The bad thing about that though, was that he thought that there was a reason to take this seriously and that meant that something was wrong with Trinity.

We didn't speak, we just loaded the boxes that he had put all the equipment into on the cart and started for the royal tower. This was fine with me, I just wanted to know what was wrong and to know if Reece was going to kill me. I also wanted to know what was wrong with Trinity and how I could help her.

Dammit! This was breaking my heart and my soul. Why did this have to keep happening to her? Trinity was such a nice person.

In no time at all, we were exiting the elevator directly into Trinity's room. She was still laying there, motionless and unchanged, on her bed.

"Over here. Let's set it all up right next to her bed." Griffin was starting to steer the cart into position.

I helped him unload the boxes that we had stacked up on the cart but after that he was on his own. I didn't know how to work that shit so all I could do was get him a power strip and an extension cord so that he could plug it all up where he needed it.

I did recognize a lot of the stuff that he had brought with him. There was a cardiac monitor, an IV pole and pump, an ultrasound, and a couple other things that I didn't know the name or function of just yet.

I watched as he started to pull the blankets away from Trinity and cut away her shirt.

"HEY!" I yelled at him.

"What?" He jumped and took a step away from her.

"Why the hell did you cut her shirt open? We could have removed it normally."

"Well, I'm a doctor, that is normal for me to do." He acted like there was nothing wrong with what he had done.

"Well, you're not at the hospital, and those were the Goddess Queen's clothes you just destroyed. Next time, we will remove them without cutting them up." I just glared at him and went to remove the scraps of the shirt away from Trinity.

"Fine." He shrugged and just started to hook up the cardiac monitor to Trinity.

After that, he grabbed the ultrasound machine and pulled it closer to the bed.

"Why do you need an ultrasound? Do you think that she got injured somehow?"

"So, even you don't know?" He looked at me in surprise.

"What are you talking about?" I was even more confused now.

"Trinity is pregnant." He said it so matter-of-factly that I was too shocked to even deny it for a moment. It was only when he started to put the blue gel on her belly that I found my voice.

"No, that's impossible. She can't be. We would know. Reece would know. All of us that are with her every single day would know." He had to be wrong.

"Well, I don't know what to tell you, but the blood work tells a different tale. It tells me that she is indeed pregnant, and not just recently either."

Griffin stopped looking at me or even speaking to me. He just flipped the ultrasound screen toward him and pressed the wand to Trinity's belly. I did not expect him to find something. I did not expect to see anything on that screen. And I definitely did not expect to hear the heartbeats that were coming from the ultrasound.

Yes, I said heartbeats. It sounded like there was more than one. I couldn't help myself. Being that I had been through this situation with Heather four times now, once with twins, I was drawn to the monitor to see what was going on.

"Just as I suspected." I looked at him and then a little closer to Trinity. I hadn't noticed at all, but her belly was already starting to change. Actually, it had changed a lot. How had none of us noticed that she was pregnant? How did Reece not know it?

I think that lies in the fact that Trinity has been so tired that she only smelled like exhaustion, and she's been so tired that she's just been losing weight like crazy. Her clothes were getting looser on her so the belly was hidden. This is insane.

"Wh..what do you see?" I asked Griffin as I walked right up behind him. "H..h..how far along is she?"

"My initial guess right now is about seven to eight weeks since conception."

"Damn. That actually lines up with Reece's date night after his birthday." I shook my head. So, sh..she's about a third of the way done?" I knew from plenty of experience that the average shifter pregnancy was about twenty-six to twenty-seven weeks long. None of them were really set in stone, but that was the average length.

"I don't think she will get anywhere close to her due date, which I am going to tentatively put somewhere between January the fifth and January the twelfth."

"Why won't she make it to the due date?" Uh oh, did I need to start worrying already? What was going to happen to Trinity? What was going to happen to the baby?

"She's carrying multiples, so she will undoubtedly deliver early. I think it's about time you called Reece. I have some more work to do, but it's time that he comes home and finds out what is going on."

I knew this moment was coming. I knew that I had to call him. But I wasn't looking forward to it. I wanted to put it off for just another moment or two. I needed to ask Griffin just one more question. He had been a little too evasive a moment ago.

"Griffin? How many babies is Trinity carrying at the moment?"

"Three."

Holy shit! Reece is going to blow a fucking gasket when he hears that.. He is going to rush home and will insist on being as overly protective as he was the last two times.

Chapter 609 - 26- Reece – A Wake Up Call From Vincent (VOLUME 4)

8-10 minutes

~~

Reece

~~

It was almost two in the morning. I was sound asleep in the penthouse suite of a luxury hotel in New Your City. I had wrapped up a late night meeting with that group of old stiffs that wanted to basically rob me blind. They took one look at my young appearance and instantly forgot that I was in my thirties and have been running this company for over fifteen years now.

Honestly, when the phone rang, I thought it was one of them calling back to tell me why I needed to up their budget or to give them this grant or whatever else it was that they wanted from me.

I didn't even look at the phone when I picked it up, pressed the answer button, and growled into the ear of whatever asshole woke me up at this time of night.

"What the fuck do you want?" I spoke a lot louder than I had planned on, but I didn't care. Whoever that person was, they were now on my shit list.

"Reece, it's Vincent." That voice, and hearing that name, both clearing that fog of sleep from my brain.

"Vincent? What's wrong? What happened? Are the kids OK? How is Trinity?"

If Vincent was calling me right now, then it must mean that something bad has happened. I was already hopping out of the bed and grabbing for my clothes that I had sitting nearby.

"The kids are fine." That was the only question that he answered. He remained silent after that and it made my heart stop completely. Something was wrong with my Little Bunny. Something had happened to my wife. Something that was bad enough for Vincent to be calling me and telling me about it.

As I shoved my legs into my pants, the phone sitting next to me on speaker, I asked him the only thing that I was capable of saying at the moment.

"What happened to my Little Bunny? What happened to my Little Bunny?" I asked him the question twice, I had intended to ask if she was OK with the second time I said it, but those were literally the only words that my mouth was capable of saying at that moment.

"I don't know. No one knows what happened to her at the moment. She won't wake up."

"What do you mean she won't wake up?" I froze in place as I went to pull on the clean shirt that I had just grabbed out of my suitcase.

"I found her laying in the hallway near the throne room. She was supposed to be napping at the time because she almost fell asleep at her desk. But when I went to wake her after lunch she wasn't in her room. That was when I looked for her and she was just laying there like she was asleep."

"So, she's just sleeping off all of that exhaustion that she has been suffering from?" I started to feel just a little bit of relief at that. She needed to sleep. This was probably good for her.

"I wish that was all that it was. She hasn't woken up since I found her. She's had blood drawn, a needle poked into her foot, and a slew of other things done to help wake her up, all to no avail."

With every word that Vincent said, I felt myself freezing over. How was she not awake after all of that? I mean, the needles alone should have woken her up.

"Is there anything else you need to tell me Vincent? Anything else that I need to know before I leave?"

"Yeah, just one more." I was hoping that he would say no. I was hoping that this was the extent of what was going on.

"What is it, Vincent? What else is wrong?"

"Trinity is pregnant, with triplets."

"How is that possible?" I couldn't understand how that was possible. How could she be pregnant. We haven't been intimate since just after my birthday, right when she was starting to get exhausted. Right about when.. when.. when she started to smell of nothing but that exhaustion.

Is it possible that she's been pregnant this whole time? Did her exhaustion mask it from me? Did the pregnancy make the way she's been feeling all that much worse? What was going on with her? How could I have missed all of this?

"I'm leaving here as soon as I can, Vincent. I will be back by morning."

"Yes, Sir." I could just imagine Vincent nodding his head a little as he responded to me.

I ended the call then and finished getting dressed. I hadn't unpacked much so I just needed to throw everything into the suitcase and leave the bedroom. I was already calling out across the room as I hurried to carry my luggage toward the door.

"NOAH! GET UP AND GET DRESSED! WE'RE LEAVING!"

I heard him startle awake and jump to his feet. He was out the door in less than a second and I was just glad that he slept in more clothes than I did.

"What happened?" He looked like I had taken him completely by surprise.

"Something is wrong with Trinity. We need to hurry." I saw the fear and worry hit his face when he processed the words.

"What? What do you mean? What happened?"

"Get dressed, I will fill you in on the way to the airport."

Noah got dressed and we were at the airport before two thirty in the morning. I had time to reminisce about the first time that I went out of town and needed to rush home to get to my Little Bunny. That first time I didn't have a private plane and needed to charter one. And I was not able to land in Colorado Springs, I needed to drive over an hour to get back home.

This time though, I just needed to fly home in my private jet and drive the short distance from the airport to the castle. This time it was going to be a lot quicker and easier. And I didn't need to wait for clearance to take off, I was able to take off as soon as I requested it. That was part of the perk of being the richest man in the country.

It took just over six hours to get me back to Colorado Springs. The departure time was quick, and I had called ahead to have a car waiting for me. Still, as quick as it all was, it felt like it was all taking way too long to get home.

I stepped out of the car and ran through the door of my castle before we came to a complete stop. It took me less than two minutes to run through the castle, to the tower, and up to my room where my wife was laying in the bed.

"I'm here. Tell me what is going on." The words were out of my mouth before I was fully through the door.

"What happened to my sister?" Noah asked as he ran through the door behind me.

"I've run every test that I can without bigger equipment." Griffin was in the room with Vincent. It was just the two of them, Roisin, and my Little Bunny.

"And? What have you learned?" I was already kneeling at my wife's side and taking her hand into my own.

My Little Bunny's hand was warm and soft to the touch. It wasn't like she was sick at all. To me it looked like she was just sleeping.

"There doesn't seem to be anything wrong with her. I have found absolutely nothing wrong with her so far." Griffin looked like he was at his wits end as he answered me.

"I don't know what to say or how to explain this to either of you, but Griffin is right. There seems to be nothing wrong with Trinity right now, but she simply will not wake up." Vincent looked like he hadn't gotten a wink of sleep last night. He seemed like he was going to try and stay by my wife's side until she woke up. What he didn't understand, though, was that that was my job. I was going to be sitting with her until she woke up.

"Who all knows?" I asked Vincent, certain that he was the one that would be able to answer that right now.

"Just us. No one else knows what is going on. I told them all that Trinity was just resting because of the strain she has been under." That was good. So far no one else knew what was going on.

"And the kids? What do they think is wrong with their mom?"

"The same. They think that their mom is just sleeping." Vincent had done good while I was away. He had handled everything perfectly.

"Good. Thank you, Vincent. And you as well, Griffin."

"Here, Reece, I printed these for you." Griffin handed me a series of ultrasound photos before he headed toward the door. "Get some rest. I need some rest as well, we all do. I will come back later and check on Trinity."

With that Griffin left the room and so did Vincent and Noah. It was now just me and my Little Bunny in the room. I was alone with her and the babies that were growing in her belly. The babies that I could see in those pictures. They definitely were a lot bigger than I thought they would be by now.. These three little babies that would be here before I knew it.

Chapter 610 - 27- Split (VOLUME 4)

7-9 minutes

Reece – Why Little Bunny?

~~

Reece

~~

I was just sitting there next to my Little Bunny while I held her hand in mine. I couldn't believe what was happening. Should I have insisted that she see Griffin? Should I have called up Juniper to see if she could have helped my wife? What could I have done to prevent this from happening? What was I supposed to do now? And how long was she going to be like this?

I couldn't answer those questions and that was what hurt the most.

"Why didn't you talk to me, Trinity? Why didn't you tell me about all of this? Why didn't you tell me that you were pregnant? How come you kept all of this a secret from me?" I felt the tears building in the back of my eyes, but I forced them away. I wasn't going to cry, not yet. I wouldn't show that weakness when there were other people coming in soon.

"I'll be here, waiting for you, Trinity, so wake up soon. We have a lot to talk about. And I don't think you actually want Griffin to run all those tests on you. He will have you in so many medical machines that it isn't even funny. And I know that you don't want anyone else to find out what is going on with you. So, come on, don't do this, don't stay asleep. It's time to wake up. You've been asleep for a long time

already. If you're still tired you can take another nap later, but I think it's time to wake up now. Please, Trinity, wake up. Please, baby."

The tears that I had been trying so hard to fight off finally started to roll down my cheeks. I couldn't fight them anymore. I just wanted my Little Bunny to wake up. I just wanted to see her eyes open up and to know that she was OK.

"I love you, baby. I love you so much, Trinity. Please don't leave me here like this. I need you. I can't live without you. You know that, don't you?"

I kicked off my shoes and climbed into the bed with my Little Bunny. I snuggled up to her side and pulled her against me. Maybe she just needed to be close to me. Maybe she couldn't wake up because we hadn't been close for so long.

OK, that probably wasn't it, but I could hope, right? I would do anything that I could to wake her up, and this was just the first part of it. Not to mention, it comforted me to hold her like this.

Trinity – Exploring The World Of Gray

~~

Trinity

~~

OK, was this supposed to be some play on our last name or something? I was in my castle that was named after us, Castle Gray, and everything in it was gray. Even I was gray. It seriously looked like I was inside of some TV show that had aired back in the fifties and sixties. There was no color at all.

What the hell was going on here? What was that door? Where am I? And where the hell did those damn little imps go? They were the reason that I had come to this door in the first place.

Then again, the way that voice spoke after I stopped following it made it clear that I shouldn't have been following it either. So, basically, I guess I did something really stupid and followed two evil things out of my room.

OK, I didn't follow the imps out of my room, but I did abandon the voice because of those adorable little imps.

NO, they are not cute. They were little devils. I don't care how much they looked like children at the end of it all, they were imps. They were definitely not identical boys that were just running around and showing me the way to this trap.

And I don't even want to think about the fact that those little children, I mean imps, looked like Reece. That was impossible. They couldn't have looked like Reece at all. That would mean that I suspect Reece of doing something to me, right? I mean, why else would I imagine those little childlike figures with features that reminded me of my husband?

No, I needed to put those thoughts out of my head. They weren't good for me at all. I needed to forget all about that for right now so I could start to find my way out of here. If I didn't find a door out of here, then I was going to be stuck in this place for way too long.

I stopped thinking about the voice and the imps. I stopped thinking anything that didn't have to do with getting out of here and getting back home. Though, I will admit one thing. While here, I haven't felt as tired as I was before. I don't feel quite as exhausted anymore.

Our castle was huge, so it was going to take me forever to search it and find out where to go next. Oh well, I would do what I needed to do. I was going to get out of here and go home before Reece got home.

Well, it was my plan to find the exit anyway. But there was something that was already starting to hold me up. And that was the fact that it was extremely difficult to move in this place. It started to feel like I was moving through water. No, that isn't right. That's too easy. This felt worse than that fog when I was in the dark realm of the Fae. This felt like the entire hallway was filled with syrup or something similar to that.

It was funny if you think about it. This place hadn't been this hard to move around in until after the door was closed. No actually, that isn't right, it wasn't like this until after I decided to do something about being stuck here. Was this place trying to keep me here? Is that what was going on? Is that what was happening right now?

The more that I pressed on the more frustrated that I became.

"UGH! DAMMIT!" After what felt like hours, I roared the words to the empty hallway around me when I decided to just stop moving and sit on the floor. Why does this have to be so hard?

"UGH!" I grunted in frustration again. "Wait a minute." I snapped at myself. "Why the hell am I doing this? I could just open a door back home. Sometimes, I'm so stupid."

I stood and raised my arms until they were right in front of me. That took a long time too, since it was so hard to move in this place. When I was in the right position and standing where I needed to be, I started to pull my magic to me and think about the door home that I wanted to make.

Well, I thought I was pulling my magic toward me. Though, no matter when I was thinking, no matter how hard I tried, I just couldn't pull the magic to me. I felt like all of my magic was gone or something.

"HOW!?" I yelled the words but there was no one around to hear me. "What is going on? Not only am I in black and white, but I don't have any of my magic? How is that even possible?"

I could feel my heart pounding and the fear coursing throughout my entire body. I hadn't been this scared in a long time. I also hadn't been this powerless in years.

"Wait? I..i..if I don't have my magic, does that mean that I don't have my wolf either?" I asked myself, my voice was the only thing aside from my footsteps that I had heard in hours. "Well, there's nothing left to do but try and shift." And of course, that didn't work. So now I knew that I was stuck here with no magic and no wolf. It was just me. And I still needed to find that door that would get me out of here. And to top it all off, it felt like it took me ten minutes to walk three feet. UGH! This was like literal hell right now.

'You are getting closer, Trinity. You are getting closer to stopping her. You just need to keep going. You need to keep moving.'

"OH GREAT!" I threw my hands into the air in frustration. "That followed me too." Stupid fucking voice. It was still with me and as annoying as ever. I was just glad that I was getting so good at blocking it out.. If I wasn't, then this was going to be a torturous walk.