

Chosen by Fate 751

Chapter 751 - Trinity – A Checkup Part 2 (VOLUME 4)

Trinity

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The moment that Griffin put that little sensor stick, wand, whatever you wanted to call it, onto my belly, I could see one of the babies. They were in there and they were so much more developed than I was ready for.

"From the dates that Reece gave me, Trinity, you are exactly sixteen weeks pregnant today. You are technically due on January the fifth, but I think that we all know that you will never make it to the due date. Not with triplets." He was laughing a little bit. "And remember, you've had twins before, but not triplets. It might be a lot harder on you. You can always give Cedar and Acacia a call. Their triplets are almost eight years old now. Not to mention, Acacia's mom had several sets of multiples. There are a lot of multiple's experiences in that family."

He was moving the wand around, measuring things as he talked. I knew that he was quite busy, but he was also diligently doing his work.

"The boys are growing well enough. They are small but that is to be expected with triplets. They will probably barely weigh four pounds when they are born. So do not concern yourself with that. Let's see. There are no abnormalities. All looks good. I think that they are going to be strong, healthy and handsome little boys. Congrats."

Griffin pulled the wand away from my belly and Reece started to wipe the gel off of my huge stomach.

"Alright, what do you think is wrong with her, Griffin? Why can't she move? You have got to know something, right? Please, tell me that you know what is going on with her. Please."

"Calm down, Reece. I am sure I know what it is, but I want to check her with my magic first. That will let me know if I forgot something. I have been working on using that ability with people lately. I can even use it without the bright light shining now." He sounded happy, like this was a major breakthrough. Well, it was, but I didn't know why he had been trying to do this in the first place. It was all good and positive but what led to it."

"If you could check her with magic, why didn't you do that first?" Reece snapped at him. He was getting angry for no reason."

"Hush, Fido. This is not the time to get angry. He is a doctor. He examined me as a doctor would. Get over it." And turn my head now. There is nothing interesting to see over here anymore."

"Yes, Little Bunny, right away." Reece quickly moved to adjust the angle of my head and I had to bite my tongue so that I didn't laugh at him. He was being so submissive right now. It was quite hilarious to see him acting like this.

"OK Griffin, go on. You can check me with your magic now." I encouraged him to continue with what he needed to do.

"Alright. Now just to be on the safe side. I am keeping my magic away from the babies. With everything that you all have been through, I don't know how the magic will affect them. So, I am going to keep it away from them just to be safe."

"That sounds reasonable." I nodded a little at him, the little bit that my head was moving anyway.

"OK, let's get started." Griffin took a deep breath and then stood next to me.

I couldn't even tell that he was putting his magic anywhere near me. It was so noninvasive and unnoticeable. It was definitely something that he could do with a human to help them. This was amazing. He would be able to know what was wrong with someone without all the invasive tests. He could run the easiest test in the world to prove that he was right and then, boom, he was done.

I wonder if he could also use the power to heal them without them knowing. I mean, I had heard from Lana a long time ago that the patients that were just near Griffin always did better than the ones that he didn't treat personally. I guess that the healing had somehow moved into his aura. He was just that great of a man and he didn't notice what he did.

After what seemed like just a couple of minutes, he stepped away from me and I felt a slight chill run through me. I guess that he was done checking my body. And that chill made me think that there was a slight warmth from his magic, but it was subtle and built slowly so that it was not noticeable until it was gone.

"Are you still feeling alright, Trinity? No bad effects from me checking you out?" He was still sounding as if he was paranoid that he would mess up with me or something. I wish I knew why.

"I am fine, Griffin. There is absolutely nothing to worry about. Thank you for helping me out. You are the best." I smiled at him.

"Did you find anything out? What is wrong with her?" Reece was getting right back to business here.

"OK, I did confirm what was wrong with her." Griffin sighed as if he didn't like what he was about to say. "Her muscles are suffering from being stationary for so long."

"No. That can't be it. I moved them for her frequently. I was here with her every single day."

"I know that. And it's not a major case. So, what I propose we do is more physical therapy to get her limbs working properly. Also, I will come here everyday or every other day to give her a magical treatment. I will use my healing magic to restore the muscles as well. However, I think if I used too much magic at once, it would be bad for her body and the babies."

"How long is all of this going to take, Griffin?" I had to know that. I had to know how long it was going to take for me to hug anyone back. I wanted to feel them all in my arms. I needed it.

"I think we can get you better in a week, two at most." He was smiling now, happy to have some sort of good news right when he was just giving me some bad news. He was making it all a little easier to handle.

"That would be good. I don't want it to take months. I need to hug my family. And I need to be able to hold my babies when they are born." I could already feel the pain in my heart. Having to wait for all of

this was really, really hard. I wanted to hold my children right now. I wanted to hold Talia, Reagan and Rika. I needed to hug them right now.

"Alright, Trinity, let us give you the first treatment. And I will show Reece how to do your therapies. I want these done three times a day. They will start small, but we will increase them over time, okay?" Finally, Griffin was being his confident self again. I didn't know what had happened to my friend before, but I was glad to see him doing better now.

Griffin walked back over to my side and put his hands over my body. This time, he did have that healing light come out of his hands. It enveloped me with its warm embrace like I was in some sort of heated blanket or something similar to that.

The light seemed to be seeping into my skin and all the way down to my muscles. The moment that the light started to take an effect on me, my whole body started to hurt. I felt like there were pins and needles in all of my limbs and it was almost unbearable.

Almost. I did manage to stop myself from showing my distress. I didn't cry out. And I was hiding that it was hurting me.

I knew it wasn't Griffin that was hurting me. I could now just feel the pain that my body had to have been in before. I was just somehow numbed against it. Somehow, my mind or my body, or hell, even my magic could have made me somehow physically and mentally block out what was happening to me. It's just that now that Griffin was actively pouring his magic into me to heal me, I had nothing left to block the sensations from my mind.

I knew that if I showed that I was in pain, Reece would just blame Griffin and I couldn't have that happen. I needed to protect everyone here. And to do that, I just needed to endure the pain. I have been through worse. A lot worse. This was nothing compared to some of the stuff that had happened to me.

Finally, the magic part was done. After that, Griffin started to move my legs in the therapeutic way. It was excruciating as well but I had to keep it in. I had to stay quiet. I needed to protect Griffin.

After my legs were done, Griffin started to work on my arms and my hands. That was a little less painful, but it was still bad. I didn't want to have anyone else experience this kind of pain. No one in the world should go through this.

Now it was time for him to stretch and move my neck, my back, and twist me so that my waist moved properly. All of this was just so hard to go through. I didn't want to feel it anymore. And finally, when it was all almost over, when Griffin was almost done, I cried out in pain.

"Are you okay, Trinity?"

"Little Bunny, what's wrong?" They were both worried.

"I..it just hurts a little bit. That's all. I'm sorry for worrying you."

"If it hurts Trinity, we can wait to do more the next time. I will make a list of what to do with Reece, and I will come back to work on your muscles some more."

"Thank you, Griffin, but I am OK. I can keep going."

"I think that we should just stop for now." Griffin was looking at me with worry in his eyes.

He explained things to Reece, wrote it all down, and then left the room. Finally, my torture for the time being was over. I was going to be able to rest now. And I didn't want to be crying when the others came back into the room.

There was still one drawback though. That pins and needles feeling, which hurt, was still there. It wasn't as bad as it was when Griffin was working on my legs, but it was still there. And I hoped like hell that it would fade, and soon.. I couldn't hide this pain from Reece for very long.