

Chosen by Fate 753

Chapter 753 - Trinity - What Did I Miss Part 2 (VOLUME 4)

Trinity

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"Alright Reece, I told you about my entire time in the underworld. Now I want to know what happened to you and the kids while I was gone. I want to know what happened to my babies and my husband. No matter how hard it will be for me to hear it all, I still want to know about it. I want to hear every detail. I need to know how much I hurt my children."

"Wasn't it obvious what they felt? Didn't you already see that, Little Bunny?" Reece was obviously trying to stop me from hearing what happened. It must be horrible. This was the part about leaving that was the hardest for me. How could I upset my children in this way? And my husband? How could I leave all of this on him?

"Reece, I-."

"No, Trinity, I will tell you. Don't worry. I just don't know why you want to know. Can't we just leave it as it is?" I had to make him understand this. I had to make him see why it is that I wanted to know what happened, no matter how sad it was.

"Reece, when you leave on your business trips, don't you always ask me how the kids are. Even when they are sad that their daddy is gone, and they miss you like crazy. Even when you know you are just going to get sad when I tell you. Don't you still want to know? This is no different, Reece. The only change here is that I was physically here but my soul was gone. And, of course, I was gone for a lot longer. But those things don't matter right now. What matters is that I know what happened to you and the kids while I wasn't here."

After I spoke, I looked down at my massive belly with a sad look.

"I got to be with the triplets while I was in the underworld. I got to see them and get to know what their future personalities might possibly be like. And I was happy to spend time with them like that because it was something that no other mother in the world has ever done. At least to my knowledge they haven't. Yet, I am heartbroken because of it. I feel like I was choosing the new kids over the old ones. And that makes it so much harder on me. I love the kids. All of them. All six of our children. And since I love them all so much, I want to know what all of them were going through. I know what Zachary, Zander and Zayden went through since I was there with them, but I need to know what Talia, Reagan and Rika went through."

"Alright, Little Bunny. I understand. I know what you want and now I know why. I will tell you. Hahh." He sighed like he was not exactly happy about it right now, but I didn't care about that right now. I needed to hear what he had to say.

That was when Reece started his tale. He also started at the beginning. He told me how the children cried for days when I was first gone. They didn't really understand at first why their mommy was here but not here. They didn't know why I wasn't waking up no matter how much they tried to wake me. Just hearing that shattered me, but I kept it together. I wasn't going to cry. I was going to remain strong.

Reece then went on to tell me that the kids got used to the fact that I was gone. They weren't as sad as they had been before, or at least they weren't showing it as much. However, Trevor had brought some people from his pack. Some hybrids that were half witch doctors. They were considered cursed because of their appearance. They had lived in solitude most of their lives. However, they had a special gift.

When these people, a set of twins, came to visit, they told Reece where I was, and they also told him that there was another clairvoyant here in the house. Apparently, based on something that Talia had said, he had figured that it was her.

Reece's plan was to take all of the kids out on a day out with him. He was going to spend one on one time with each of them. Mostly because he wanted to talk to Talia alone. And that was when he found out that Talia could talk to and hear the souls of the dead.

I couldn't believe that. My little girl. My Talia. She was communicating with dead things. And that was how she had managed to communicate with Angel in the underworld. And it was also how she was able to know where I was. Talia was the one that first told Reece that the babies were all boys. And she was the first one that stopped being so sad and worried about her mommy. She was still sad that I wasn't here, but she knew that her mommy was on a mission and that helped her to not be so worried.

And Reece confirmed something that both Angel and Talia told me. That Talia was the one that opened the portal to see me. She was apparently a very powerful magic user, and she was only four years old. And also, she had become friends with the two bears that could see the dead. They bonded over their similar abilities.

And, as an afterthought, Reece told me how my grandfather stormed into his office and started to yell at him and threaten him. He apparently felt like Reece wasn't doing enough to wake me up. He was upset and scared and let his emotions get to him.

"That was all hard to hear, Reece. It really was. But I am still happy that I heard it. It is better that I know about it now than to not know about it ever. I am glad that you all made it through the time that I was gone. Thank you, Reece. Thank you for taking care of our family."

"Of course, Little Bunny, what else was I going to do?" He leaned in then and put his head against mine, forehead to forehead. "I love you, and I missed you. However, I had to stay strong for the kids. I had to be here for them. If it wasn't for them, I don't know what I would have done. I don't know if I would have still been me."

"I will always come back to you, Reece. And if anything were to ever happen to where you ended up like your mom was, I will always come to wake you up. You won't need to be a sleeping beauty for long, Reece. I will kiss you and wake you up." I was making a heartfelt promise to him, but he just laughed at me. How rude.

"Ha ha ha! Little Bunny, I love you. You're such a fucking comedian."

"I meant it, you dope." My laughter mixed with his then.

"I know, and that's why it was so funny. Because I knew that it was true."

"Whatever." I tilted my head and kissed him. I wanted it to be a sweet kiss. I wanted to cup his cheek and caress his face like I would usually do when I was the one to initiate the kiss. But that wasn't going to happen. I mean I couldn't move my--

What the hell? Wait just a minute here. My hand just moved. Not a lot, but it did move a little bit. I was finally getting to where I could move a little bit of my body. I guess whatever it was that Griffin had done to me was finally starting to work.

"Reece?!" I pulled away and gasped out his name.

"What? What is it, Little Bunny?" He was scared that something was wrong.

"M..my arm. I..i..it-."

"It what?" He was nervous that something bad might have happened to me.

"It moved. It was just a little bit, but it moved. I was able to move my body."

"Seriously?" His mouth was hanging open. "You're starting to get better already? Oh, thank the Goddess, and Griffin. He is one hell of a doctor, isn't he?"

"Yeah, he is." I grinned up at him. "I am so happy. Now I just might be healed before the babies get here."

"Long before, I hope. We don't want the babies here too soon, do we?"

"Yeah. I know."

I was just so excited about having moved my body even a little bit that I was working hard on it with Reece for the next few minutes. I was trying to move my arms, even just a little bit. Just enough to put them around the kids, or to hold their hands or something. I needed them to know that mommy was here and getting better.

It was hard, and it was definitely painful. And more than a little painful. But I wasn't going to give up. I wasn't going to let anything stop me. I needed to move on my own. I needed to get to the point where I could eventually hold everyone in my arms again. Maybe not at the same time, but I needed to hold them all, hug them all, squeeze them all nice and tight.

Just thinking about what I wanted to do made me want to cry. It made me sad that I hadn't been able to hug the kids earlier. However, I didn't cry.. I turned that frustration into determination, and I kept trying to move my body.