

## Chosen by Fate 381

### Chapter 381 - Both - Nap Time For Mommy (VOLUME 3)

Reece

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The last few days have been busy. No, that was an understatement. They were hectic and crazy, but filled with love and joy as well.

I was overjoyed that my Little Bunny had given birth to our babies. I was a daddy, I had to protect and love these tiny little lives for the rest of my life. I was ready to tackle it right away, but Trinity looked like she was exhausted. She had barely gotten any sleep over the last two days.

When we came home there was that party for her and the babies. I knew about it, but I didn't plan it. Sometimes there is just nothing you can do about mothers; they're going to be excited for babies no matter what. I am glad we were able to make them all leave quickly though.

For the rest of our first day at home Trinity and I spent most of it in our room and the nursery. She fed the babies and we put them to bed. It was slowly becoming apparent that they preferred mommy to daddy, since I couldn't give them food.

This was especially so with Reagan, he didn't like it when I was the one who tried to lay him down after his diaper change. He cried and screamed so loud that I thought I had hurt him. The second that my Little Bunny picked him up though he calmed down and went right to sleep.

I thought it was too soon for them to have favorites and preferences like this. I guess it's because they were inside of her for so long, listening to her heart beating and the sound of her breathing, she would be what brought them peace.

We didn't do much for the first night. My Little Bunny was so tired that she either watched a movie, read a book, or watched the babies in between their feedings. I could see how tired she was though and I thought she should nap.

"Please baby, take a nap; you need to sleep."

"I'm fine, Reece." She would grin at me and refuse to go to sleep.

When the night came and she had to wake up every two hours to feed them it only made her look more tired. By morning Trinity looked dead on her feet. After she gave the babies their midmorning meal and they were tucked away into their bassinets, I turned to her and glared.

"Go to sleep, now." I ordered her.

"No, Reece, I have too much to do." She was still refusing to go, even with the bags under her eyes and the dark circles. I could see how exhausted she was but she wasn't sleeping.

"No, now Trinity. You need to sleep or you won't even have the strength to hold Reagan and Rika, let alone feed them." I scooped her into my arms and carried her back to our room. "I can take care of

Reagan and Rika. They're sleeping anyway, they won't do much right now. They won't wake up unless they want to be changed or fed."

I laid her down in the bed and covered her with a thin blanket, tucking her in gently.

"Get some sleep, please." Finally it looked like she might relent since she smiled at me.

"Alright, Reece. I will take a nap and then come feed them when it's time. But I am setting a timer so that I wake up to feed them."

"Fine, sure, whatever." I kissed her forehead. "Now sleep."

I watched as she laid back and fell right to sleep. She was exhausted and needed this nap. I'm glad I made her laydown. I crept quietly out of the room, grabbing the baby monitors on my way. They were video monitors so I could watch the babies from anywhere in the house right there on the screens. I could hook it to my phone too but then I could only have one video up at a time. This way I was able to look back and forth without needing to switch a screen.

I went to the kitchen for a bottle of water and ran into Trevor. He was having a late breakfast and smiled when he saw me.

"I can't believe this change in you, man." He shook his head a little.

"You didn't think that I could be a good mate or dad?" I was confused by what he said.

"No, I knew it was in there, buried deep. But it was buried so deep that I didn't think you would ever find the right girl. I'm happy for you, man." He abandoned his sandwich and came to give me a one armed bro-hug. That's what he called it anyway.

"Thanks man." I smiled. "I couldn't be happier."

I talked with Trevor for a minute but I needed to get back upstairs soon. I know the babies were sleeping but I wanted to get their clothes ready for when they woke up. I planned to have them changed and fully presentable for their mommy by the time she woke up.

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Trinity

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My alarm went off right when I had it set for. I did feel a lot better than I did before I laid down. I guess Reece was right to make me take a nap. If I get too tired then I am no good to anyone: not myself, not Reece, not our babies.

I guess Reece was just telling me that I needed to take care of myself as well as Reagan and Rika. With that thought in mind I went into the bathroom and took care of a couple other necessities before I went across the hall to the nursery where Reece was waiting with Reagan and Rika.

There was an extra bounce in my step now as I walked, the extra energy the nap had given me was making me feel giddy. I still couldn't wait to see my babies though. They were going to be the light of my days from now on.

I heard something that made me pause right before I got to the door for the nursery.

"Ahh! Come on, don't do that." Reece was sounding so panicked for some reason and one of the babies was crying. Fearing what might be happening I grabbed the handle to the door and rushed inside.

The first thing that I saw was Reece standing next to the changing table. Reagan was laying on the table being changed and he was crying loudly. Reagan's legs were pulled into him and his arms were pulled against his chest. He was not happy about something.

While I was rushing over, getting closer to see what the problem was I saw an arc of yellow go straight from Reagan to Reece's face. My husband didn't manage to avoid it in time and he got sprayed for a second before he ducked and put a cloth over Reagan's little shooter.

I couldn't help it, I had to laugh. It was hilarious, Reece had just gotten a face full of baby pee.

"I'm glad you think it's funny." Reece grumbled. "Reagan really doesn't want to let me change him right now."

I went to my mate's side still laughing and assisted him in changing our son.

"Go get cleaned up." I told him as I put the diaper on the baby. "I need to feed him anyway."

"Yeah, I need a shower." He grumbled as he left the room.

Ten minutes later Reece was back, freshly showered with clean clothes. I still had Rika in my arms as she suckled gently for her food.

"Sooo, what happened?" I tried not to laugh at him again and nearly failed.

"I wanted to get them changed, diapers and clothes, before you got back from your nap. I'm just not that good at dressing them or changing their diapers yet. If you or the nurses are there it seems like I am better at it, but the minute I was alone I just couldn't do it."

I watched as he hung his head in defeat. He may not be overly happy but he wasn't letting it get to him, he went and picked Reagan up and held him as he sat in the rocking chair next to me.

"How are you so good at this and I'm not? We're both new parents, shouldn't we be on equal footing here?"

"You would think that, yeah. But the thing is that I have been around other babies before. I am still learning and most of it is still new, but I have had some practice."

"This isn't fair." He cradled Reagan and started to rock back and forth. Reagan however, didn't seem content. He wiggled his face against Reece's chest and made a few distressed noises. With a little maneuvering and back patting Reece was able to get the boy to calm down and drift back to sleep. "This is another thing." Reece spoke in a soft voice. "They like you more than me." This time he really did sound like he was sad.

"That's not true." I was patting Rika on her back now that she was done eating. "They're just used to the sounds of me. This world and everyone and everything in it is new to them. That's all it is, Reece. Give

them time. Now that we're home we'll be doing everything ourselves with no nurses around. This will give us all time to adjust. You will see, they love you just as much as they love me."

At that Reagan started trying to find a place to latch on Reece. He had already eaten so I think he just wanted to soothe himself. I got to my feet and found a pacifier that was recommended by Griffin. Reagan latched onto it immediately and calmed down.

"See, they do like you more. They can suckle and soothe themselves with mommy."

"Yeah, but there's no safer place in this world than their daddy's arms." I cupped his cheek in my hand and looked at him. The four of us were here together. Rika in my arms and Reagan in his.

### **Chapter 382 - Trinity - Getting Used To Parenthood (VOLUME 3)**

8-9 minutes

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Trinity

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I had thought that this whole mommy thing was going to be easy. I thought that I would be able to handle everything that came my way after our babies were born. I was wrong.

Reece had been partially right. Reagan and Rika definitely preferred me to him, and I was guessing it was because I was the one to breastfeed them. I was the one they got their food and comfort from so they started to associate that with me more than Reece. Especially Reagan. He had a thing about women. He liked it when women held him, but cried when most men held him. He could tolerate Dad and Grandfather, or should I say Papa and Móraí, but if Noah, Carter, Riley, Vincent, Shane, or David tried to hold him, he would scream.

We have been home for two weeks now. Two weeks of very little sleep and babies that cried when I put them down or handed them to someone else. The babies didn't seem to mind Mom or Lila, oops I mean Nona and Lola. Rika was a lot more easygoing than Reagan was, but she still had the people she preferred over the others. She wasn't as picky I guess, but still sort of difficult.

Both of the babies had already grown a lot as well. They were eating more and more every day, and it seemed like sometimes I did nothing but feed the babies. Between feeding them both, burping them, then changing them, by the time I was done with the whole process it felt like it was next to no time at all until they needed to be fed again.

I was also starting to get worried about Juniper. I hadn't heard anything about her in a few days, and I knew she was going to be going into labor anytime now. So on top of the new life as a mom, I was stressing over my best friend which wasn't helping me at all.

Mom came over often to help me with Reagan and Rika, but she also went to visit Carter and Emmalee from time to time since CJ was born just before my babies. She also spent time with Elias, and then she also needed time that was just to her and Dad. She was definitely busy.

I was definitely feeling exhausted now though. And I was listening to what Reece said and taking naps while the babies slept. I felt like I was living in an alternate reality where the life I knew and the life I had were not the same at all. I ate my meals at irregular times. and I slept in broken patterns.

Honestly, I was glad that I did have someone here to help me. If I didn't have someone to help with burping and changing one baby while I started to feed the other then my time with them would take a lot longer. I could just imagine how much of a handful they would be when they got a couple months older.

Mom came into the room when I had just sat down with Reagan, I always fed him first because he was the most impatient of the two of them. I know that I was looking a little weary and Mom could tell.

"What's the matter, sweetheart?" She asked me as she sat next to me, no baby in her arms. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." I smiled for her and then looked down at the baby in my arms.

"I don't want to hear that. I know you and I know something is wrong, and it looks like it's more than just you being tired."

"I am tired, Mom." I grimaced at her. "I'm very tired."

"I know you are, baby. I know you are. All new moms get tired, especially when they have multiples. But what else is wrong?"

"I just thought it would be easier. I didn't think it would be this hard to be a mother." I felt that I was about to lose control of the emotions that I had been holding back for the last few days.

"Having kids isn't easy, honey. They're a lot of work. They take a lot out of you every day. But you know what? They're worth it. When you look into their little faces, when they hold your finger, when they fall asleep because it's you. Or when they're older and their eyes light up to see you, when they smile, when they laugh. When they learn to crawl, when they learn to walk and then when they run to you for a hug, it's all worth it."

I felt the tears coming now, they were flowing slowly down my cheeks as I listened to her talking.

"Mom?" I cried out her name and she hugged me and Reagan tightly. "I..I..I just feel like I'm not good enough. If Reece hadn't made me then I wouldn't have taken naps while Reagan and Rika were sleeping. But even though he says I should take them, and I know I should, I still feel guilty for abandoning my responsibilities. I just don't know what I should do half of the time. I don't know why but I just feel sad."

"That's normal, honey. It's fine. A lot of women go through that. It's alright. We can work through this. We're all here for you."

With Mom's prompting, I told her everything I was feeling, and then we worked on a plan of action that would help me to work out how to do all of this. I know that I needed to accept help and not try to do it all on my own, but that was hard for me too. I was used to being the one to get stuff done. I didn't want to make someone else take care of my babies for me. That wouldn't be right.

Reece came to see me on his lunch break. He was still on leave from work technically, but they needed him for something important so he was going in for a few days this week to sort it all out. I told him

some of the changes I was going to make, which included me pumping some of my milk so that he would be able to bottle feed the babies and help out more. He liked that idea and was excited to feed them himself.

I also got a call around six that night. It was from Paul and his voice was frantic.

"Juniper is in labor. We're heading for the hospital now. Don't come tonight. I know it will be hard on you. You can come and see her and the babies tomorrow, or when we're home." He was out of breath when he was done talking, like it was physically exhausting to just tell me what he had to say.

"Keep me posted, please. Text me updates and pictures of the babies. I can't wait to meet them."

I was excited. My best friend's babies were almost here. And only fifteen days after mine too. That made eight babies in four weeks, the pack sure was growing pretty fast now, wasn't it?

I spent the rest of the night frantically waiting for updates and feeding the babies. I was so nervous that Reece made me leave the room and get dinner with him while the babies slept. He said I needed a distraction. This was actually the first time I had even gone downstairs in two weeks. I hadn't left the fourth floor since the party the day we got home. That was pretty silly of me, but I didn't think that there was anywhere else that I needed to be.

Abigail was excited to see me and hugged me tightly. She was happy that we were a family, and she was loving cooking for us again now that I was home. She said that everytime we left she was lonely. I didn't like to make her lonely, maybe I should come and see her more often.

That was when it hit me. Most of the staff hadn't actually met the babies yet. I was a very bad lady of the house. I had been neglectful. And when I pointed this out they all laughed at me. Every single one of them from the maids to the cooks, even Peter laughed at me. They thought it was funnier that I was upset than the fact that they should have been introduced already.

I don't know why, but just that little trip down the stairs made me feel better. I think I was going stir crazy from being in just those few rooms. Yeah they were big but they also only had so much to offer me. I needed to see more, go to more places, and see more people. I think the lack of people was what was getting to me. I had the bed rest followed by isolating myself after the babies. I needed to be with people.

### **Chapter 383 - Trinity - Gabriel's Findings (VOLUME 3)**

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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I got the pictures from Paul, their babies had been born. Rowan and Ilana were here and doing great. Rowan was just under six pounds and was nineteen inches long, Ilana was five and a half pounds and eighteen inches long.

I went the day after they were born to see them. I left Reece at home with the babies and went with Cedar to see Juniper at the hospital. I couldn't stay long since I needed to get home for the babies. I was going to start pumping today so that I could store milk for feedings later in the day. It would also allow Reece to feed the babies and bond with them too.

While I was at the hospital though, I hugged and congratulated Juniper and Paul. They had made two beautiful babies, and I knew they were going to be a happy family. We also made plans to get together for Christmas or New Years, whenever it is that Juniper was feeling up to it.

That made me think about the fact that we were going to have our first Christmas with the babies soon. It was just eight days away, and I hadn't gotten anything for them. I needed to leave earlier now and stop at the store. I know they were too young for gifts so I just wanted to get a special Christmas ornament for them. Something to commemorate their first Christmas with us.

I found some that were perfect. Baby's first ornaments in the shape of snowflakes that were made of crystal and stained pink and blue. There was also one that said our first Christmans and had a place for a photo. I bought that one too. I wanted to get a family picture taken soon and put it in there.

When I got home, I decided to hide the presents from Reece; he could be the one to open them for the twins on Christmas. I think that would make him happy, to open the first present that our babies would ever receive. They were easy to wrap as well, all I needed to do was put them into a few gift bags and then put them under the tree with everything else.

I was making more of an effort not to hole myself up in just the one part of the house. I was trying to live in the house with Reagan, Rika, and Reece and not live in our rooms. So, when I was done with the gifts, I went upstairs to get the babies with Reece. We went to the living room where we usually sat as a family, and that was where I nursed the babies. This was our family home, and we were wolves. We were supposed to have no shame, or that was what Reece had told me when suggesting that I breastfeed in the other parts of the house.

I was worried about the staff at first, but then I thought about how most of them are like family anyway, so I got over that really quick. Even Vincent, who was guarding me today, didn't seem to be embarrassed by the fact that I was nursing out in the open. Then again, he had his fourth kid on the way and probably saw it as normal by now.

I was just getting started with Reagan when Gabriel came in, asking if he could speak to me.

"Queen Trinity, I have important information for you." He knelt in front of me and put a hand against his chest. This was a formal meeting that he wanted. And to think, Reagan just latched on.

"You can rise and speak, Gabriel." I instructed him.

"Thank you, my lady." He stood and finally saw what it was that I was actually doing. "Oh, would you like me to come back?"

"It's fine Gabriel, just tell me the information that you have." I smiled and looked at him while the baby in my arms continued his meal.

"W..w..w..well, I..I..I uhm, are you sure you don't want me to come back, my lady?" Gabriel wasn't looking at me. This was the reaction that I thought most of the house was going to have to me feeding my babies in the open.

"Is there a problem, Gabriel? Does the Queen feeding the Prince make you uncomfortable?" Vincent eyed the man and spoke in a matter of fact tone.

"No, no it's not a problem. It's...it's just life. Natural." I could tell when I first met Gabriel he was not used to a lot of things in the world, but they still breastfed babies back when he was a young man, he should remember that. Was he getting used to this new life and somehow was becoming embarrassed because he wanted a mate himself? I would have to look into that more later.

"If there is no problem, then deliver the information that you have for the Luna Queen. She is waiting for you." Vincent sounded stern, like he was ordering the man to do his job, which I guess he was.

"Alright." Gabriel took a deep breath to settle himself before he continued. "As I told you that I would, I have been researching your family history. You wanted to know why there might have been issues during the pregnancy. I am sorry that it took this long to report my findings; there were a few people in your family tree that I was unable to find proper information on. I have looked as far as I could but the trails stop dead. I am truly sorry, my Queen." He hung his head like he was ashamed of himself.

"That's fine, Gabriel, just tell me what you know for now."

"As you wish."

I watched as Gabriel pulled out a leather bound journal. He flipped it open to a certain page and started to read. I searched for your father's family as much as I could. He was indeed born Gannon Cornelius Edmond in the year fifteen hundred and seventy-one. His parents, Mathilda and Bayard were a witch and a warlock. Their official records were difficult to find as they immigrated from Europe, which was actually where your father was born. They were killed during the Salem witch trials; Bayard was probably the only man executed during that time, and they were perhaps the only true witch and warlock that were put to death during the trials."

He flipped a page and started to read again. He seemed to have taken thorough notes on this subject.

"Mathilda Edmond was originally Mathilda Harrow; she was born from Agnes Harrow, formerly Greene, and Boris Harrow. Boris was a warlock, but Agnes was human. Boris, however, was born from two human parents, Chandler and Genevieve. That was as far back as I could go on his side. Agnes's parents were Lennox and Isabel Greene."

Another turn of the page, another deep breath as he prepared himself to read again. I had shifted Reagan to my shoulder so that I could burp him and then hand him off to be changed, so I could nurse Rika.

"Bayard Edmond was born to Caius and Joan Edmond. Joan was originally Joan Lester, and she was a witch. Caius, however, was human. His parents were Rory and Ellen Lester, that too was as far back as I could find for now. Joan Lester was born Joan Young, her parents Turner and Alice were both human."

"So, I have great grandparents that just mysteriously became a witch and a warlock for no reason? How does that happen?"



"I am still investigating. I do not plan to give up until we can answer that question, my lady."

"Ok, thank you, Gabriel. I appreciate you looking into this for me. I know that it must not have been easy to locate all of these old records and to trace these bloodlines back hundreds of years. You have done an amazing job."

I handed Reagan off to Vincent so that he could take him to Reece upstairs. Reece would change him and then put him down for a nap. Vincent also handed me Rika so that I could nurse her now. Just as Vincent was leaving the room, Gabriel started to speak again.

"I have more information, Luna." I had been busy getting Rika situated so I wasn't paying much attention. I didn't notice the serious tone in his voice, and I didn't see the look he was giving me.

"Yes, go right ahead." I told him.

"This information is perhaps even more important than what I have already told you, my lady." I noticed the seriousness this time so I looked up and saw that he was giving me an intense look.

"What other information could it be? What else did you look into?"

"I researched both sides of your family, my lady. And in doing so I found something that you truly need to know."

#### **Chapter 384 - Trinity - Gabriel's Findings Part 2 (VOLUME 3)**

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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"Both sides of my family?" I was confused. When Gabriel and I had been talking about this before, I don't remember him saying that he was going to investigate and research my mother's side of the family. I thought he was just going to research Edmond and his side of the family. "Why did you check both sides? My mother's family are nothing, but wolves. There is nothing to discover there."

"That is where you're wrong, Queen Trinity. There is something that I discovered on your mother's side of the family that you should know. In truth, the investigation into that information is what has been taking me so long. I will not give up until I have all the information that you seek. The trail is there, it is just buried."

"What trail?"

I felt like the world was about to explode around me. What was he telling me? If my mother's family was not just wolves, then what were they? Was my family even my family? What am I?

I felt like I was losing connection for a moment. I was about to spiral and lose all sense of what was real for a moment. But I couldn't let that happen. I had a family of my own now, a baby in my arms. It was Rika's warmth and the gentle weight of her in my arms that brought me back to my senses.

"Shhh." I shushed the baby that was beginning to fuss in my arms. Once she was readjusted, she latched on again and continued her meal.

I stared at Rika's sweet face for a few minutes, taking in the cuteness of her little features before I looked back to Gabriel.

"Alright, tell me what is different about my mother's family." I nodded at him to let him know that I was ready.

"My lady, during the course of my investigation, I found no anomalies on your grandfather's side of the family. As far back as I have researched they are all purebred werewolves. However, your family began to change a couple generations ago. I followed your mother's family as I said, and from her I followed her parents. And so on. As I said, going from the line of her father there were no changes, but from her mother there started to be some things that I couldn't ignore. Your mother's father, Gordon, died before your mother could meet him. He had married his wife and had a baby on the way when he was deployed and sent to war. He never returned from that deployment."

I knew all of this. I had learned this much from family stories from Uncle Wesley. He had told me that his grandfather was a man of mystery to everyone, but that he was viewed as a hero.

"What about him, Gabriel? What do you think was so different about him?"

"He seemed to have been born long before he met his mate. And a true mating it seems to have been. But the information that I found for Gordon Underhill shows that he was born sometime in the mid eighteen hundreds, though those records are inconclusive."

"Wait a minute. How is that possible? Wouldn't my great grandmother have been born around the early nineteen thirties? How is it that my great grandfather was born almost eighty years before her?"

"That is what I am trying to tell you. Gordon's mother, Jazmin, passed on just after the turn of the century. She apparently kept many journals, but I am having a hard time getting my hands on them. The thing is, she apparently met a man when the wolves were called on to assist another race in a war. It was the last time that the wolves had helped them until recent times. The connection between the two races seemed to have died out after that war."

"What war are you talking about? The only one I know of at that time was the Civil War."

"The Civil War happened after this one, and this war was not visible to human eyes. It took place in the last remaining city of the Faerie plane."

"The Faerie plane?" I was getting more and more confused with every word that he spoke, but I needed to keep listening. I also needed to cover my breast and pat my baby's back so that I could ease the pressure in her belly.

"The Faerie plane, my lady, is where all the creatures that are Fae used to live. It was their hidden world away from humans. The lands are still there, however, they are no longer occupied by the fae. When the wars started, it tarnished the lands and left them scarred and uninhabitable for more Fae creatures."

"What lives there now, Gabriel?" I wasn't sure if I wanted to know.

"Well, the creatures are still considered Fae, but they are the darker versions of them. Goblins, babadook, orcs, banshees, kelpies, Dullahan, Fachan, the Dearg Due, the Caorthannach, all the dark parts of the Faerie plane still exist there."

"I have heard some of those creature names before, but I don't know all of them."

"They are not pleasant, and many of them are quite terrifying, my lady. I do not recommend you going anywhere near them." There was genuine fear in his eyes now as he spoke.

I was trying to imagine what those creatures might even look like, what they might be, when I was interrupted.

"I will take her now, Trinity." Vincent was reaching for Rika so he could take her upstairs. I hadn't even realized he had come back into the room yet.

"Th..thank you Vincent." I handed my baby off to him and made sure that my clothing was completely back into place.

Once Vincent was gone again, and it was just me and Gabriel, I looked at him and asked him something, something that I needed to know.

"Gabriel, are you trying to tell me that my great great grandfather was a Fae? Are you telling me that I am not a hybrid, two species in one, but I am in fact a tribrid?!"

"Yes, my Queen, that is exactly what I am telling you."

I think my heart stopped right then and there. How could I be part Fae as well? How come no one knew about this before I sent Gabriel to research it? Where was my great great grandfather now? Who was my great great grandfather anyway? And why couldn't I find out about this before I went to visit the Fae? Could I have met him there and not known it?

This was a lot to take in right now. I needed to process it. And I needed to explain it all to my family. They had to know about this as well. They needed to know who and what we really were. This didn't just affect me; it affected Noah and Carter and their children. This was something that could have larger ramifications for all of us. We needed to figure it all out and quickly before something bad were to happen.

After Gabriel excused himself and left, Reece came down to talk to me. He slid onto the couch next to me and put an arm around my shoulders.

"Vincent told me that you have something you need to tell me. What's wrong, Little Bunny?" I loved it when he called me that. It was the pet name he had for me, and despite everything that we have been through, and all the changes to our lives, that name was still there for me.

"I found out something pretty bizarre today, Fido." I grinned at him, giving him the first name I ever called him.

"You can tell me, baby, I am here to listen to you."

"Well, for starters, we need to call my whole family here for a meeting sometime really soon. This news affects them as well."

"OK, done. We will do it. But what is it, baby? What is this news?"

"Well, I am not a half witch and half wolf like we thought." I grimaced at him.

"OK, then what are you? It's not like it matters to me. You could tell me you were an alien, and that I've never seen your true form that has six arms and whatever else is different. I would still love you for who you are. I didn't just fall for you because of the sexy little vixen that you are; I also fell in love with you because of the way you think, the way you keep me on my toes, and the way we bicker back and forth. I fell in love with your compassion, your generous heart, your bright wit and your brilliant mind. I love you Trinity, not what species you're made out of. You're my mate, my wife, and the mother of my children. I don't care what you tell me that you are."

"I love you, you know that?" I smiled at him after his little speech.

"Yeah, I do." He kissed me gently. "Now what is the problem? What are you?"

"I am a tribrid, at least I hope that is all. I am part witch, part wolf, and part Fae."

"Well, that's new, and cool. I wish we knew sooner, we could have told Queen Gloriana when we went to visit her." I loved that about him; he really didn't care that I was not who and what he thought I was.

"Yeah, I guess we will just need to go back sometime soon. I think she will like that, don't you?"

"Yeah, and she will love the babies."

### **Chapter 385 - Trinity - Telling The Family (VOLUME3)**

9-11 minutes

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Trinity

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Well, it took a few days, but we managed to get everyone together for dinner. Carter and Emmalee came with CJ, even Bryce and Bree came so that we could have a Christmas celebration before they all left. That would make it a little easier to handle; knowing we had something fun to look forward to after it was over.

When everyone started to show up, Reece and I greeted them, each of us holding one of our babies in our arms. It was almost like they had all planned to be here at exactly the same time and were arriving all at once, even those that lived locally.

Mom and Dad cooed over the babies as they came in like they always did. Nikki, carrying Elias in her arms, did the same. Elias was five months old now, so he was getting curious about everything that he could see in a house. Thankfully Reece had gone overboard and baby proofed the house before Reagan and Rika had even been born. We wouldn't have to worry about him being hurt.

When Emmalee came in, carrying CJ in her arms, I couldn't help but coo over him. He was so cute and made me think so much of Carter. Carter shook hands with Reece and hugged me when he came in.

Bryce and Bree came in last. The former had a firm handshake ready for Reece, and a hug for me. Not to mention happy grandpa eyes for the babies. They weren't his grandbabies, but he had gotten that bug, and now he just thought all babies were the most adorable thing in the world. I could tell.

"Oh my goodness!" Bree squealed when she saw my babies. "They are too precious. Oh, I wish Emmalee would have had twins, they're too precious."

"Bite your tongue, Mom." Emmalee snapped at her jokingly. "I love CJ and all, but I don't want two of him."

"You're such a spoilsport for a grandma. Can't I have a little daydream at least?"

We all laughed at what had happened and went into the other room. I wanted to get the talk over with, I didn't want to delay it at all. I wanted all of them to know what was going on at the moment. I had made sure that Gabriel was here and at the ready to talk to them all about this as well. It would be a lot easier if he could explain things that he had found as well. However, he would soon be leaving to investigate some more. He wanted to find as many details as possible on both sides of my family. There were two mysteries here that just didn't seem to add up. This was completely out of my hands now.

Once everyone was seated in the living room with the very large Christmas tree in one corner and a fire roaring in the hearth, it almost looked like a postcard scene or something. It was peaceful and beautiful. All these families together with the little babies. It was perfect.

"So, Trin, what did you need to talk to us all about?" Carter broke the silence and grinned at me. "I am going to take a guess that it is pretty important. You wouldn't summon us all for nothing."

"Yes, Carter, it is pretty important." I grinned at him and his joyful attitude as I sat on the loveseat, Reece taking his place next to me at the same time. "You see, I found out something about our family recently. Something that none of us ever knew, I don't even know if Grandmother knew about it."

"What does she have to do with this?" Grandfather looked surprised to hear that his long deceased wife was brought into this conversation.

"Actually, she has a lot to do with it, but not as much as her father." I looked my grandfather in the eyes and held his gaze as steadily as I could.

"What is going on, Trinity?" Dad seemed curious. "What does my grandfather have to do with this whole conversation? He died so long ago, Mom never even met him." He seemed just as confused as Grandfather did, as they all did really.

I took a deep breath and looked at all the members of my family that this news was going to affect: Carter, Emmalee, and Cj, Noah, Nikki, and Elias, Dad, and of course Grandfather. However, this was

potentially going to affect Bryce and Bree because their grandchild was affected. And then there was Lila. She was affected because of me and the children that I have with Reece. We were all affected without even realizing it.

"OK, here it goes. I found out recently that I am not just a half wolf and a half witch like we thought that I was." I looked at them and waited to see if the bulb flicked on for any of them.

"What else are you?" Carter asked me.

"What does this have to do with us?" Noah looked confused.

"They're not full wolves?" Bryce asked with a shocked face.

"Of course they are. My wife was a wolf as am I." Grandfather sounded like he had been insulted and needed to correct someone's wrong opinion.

"Actually, Grandfather, Bryce is correct here."

"What?" I heard that shouted by more than one person. Four to be exact: Grandfather, Dad, Noah, and Carter.

"How is this possible?" Mom was the only one to ask calmly.

"I am a bit intrigued too." Bree smiled at me. "Though I have no problem regardless."

With ten sets of curious eyes on me, I took a deep breath. I needed to tell them all that I knew. I needed to do my best to explain it all to them.

"Well, I had Gabriel do some investigating for me. I asked him to see why I had gotten sick while pregnant. I wanted to know if there was something about me that was hurting my children. So, he looked into my family history, both sides of it."

"Go on. What did he find?" Carter was impatient.

"I am getting there." I laughed at him. "It seems that he found an anomaly on both sides of my heritage. He found that on Edmond's side of the family tree the humans just somehow became warlocks and witches with no explanation as to how that happened. That was the first mystery. Now the second mystery was on Grandmother's side of the family. Everything checked out for Grandfather's family. But when Gabriel was looking further for the other one, he found something that didn't add up."

"What? What did he find?" Dad was on the edge of his seat now. It was kind of funny to see him act like a child.

"I think it will be best for him to explain it all to you." I gestured for him to come forward then.

The man in question came forward and stood before the group. He looked at them all in turn, taking them in and nodding his greeting. Finally, he was ready to explain it to them. He told them all exactly what he had told me the day before. How Fae blood was mixed in with our wolf blood, though he didn't know where it came from yet. Then he assured them all that he was going to keep looking into it all until he found the answers that we all needed.

After the explanations were given, he gave his farewells and left the room in a hurry. I could see that everyone was still in a state of shock. They didn't think that this was a possibility.

"So, this makes you a tribrid?" Dad asked as he looked at me.

"Yes, but this also makes all of you hybrids. You, Noah, Carter, Elias, and CJ. I am not the only one that has the Fae blood. It means that Grandmother and great grandfather were also hybrids. I am a tribrid because of my father. You all only have Fae and wolf."

"You're right." Dad breathed the words as if he were awed.

"Holy shit." Carter seemed to explode.

"CARTER!" Me, Emmalee, Nikki, Lila, Bree, and Mom all yelled at him at the same time.

"Sorry." He blushed crimson red as he was scolded so many times yet only once.

"I never knew that she wasn't a full wolf." Grandfather was shaking his head. "I wouldn't have minded but I didn't know and I know she didn't know either."

Grandfather didn't seem upset, just surprised. That was good, I wasn't sure how he would feel about all of this.

"What does this mean for us?" Noah asked me as he thought about the future. "What does it mean for our kids?"

"Should it matter? You've always been what you are." Nikki smiled at him. "Why should anything change now?"

"You're right, I know you are. But there is also the fact that nothing has been normal over the last year. And now Trinity has gone and visited the Fae, that could change things for us. And, now that we know, don't we have to tell the Queen as well?" Noah was thinking through this in a diplomatic way, which was what a good Beta did.

"I guess you are right, the Queen would have to know." Reece agreed with him. "However, they are in the middle of a month long Yule celebration that won't be over until the middle of next month. We will need to tell her after it is over. I, for one, would rather tell her when Gabriel finds out who the Fae relative was. It is best not to walk in there blind."

"Agreed, that would not be wise." Bryce nodded.

The discussion about the heritage went on for a little while longer before we had our dinner and opened presents. It was a nice evening, all things considered. I was just happy that no one got upset about the news. Even Bryce and Bree didn't seem upset with it. What was done was done, and there was nothing that could be changed. We just needed to accept it.

### **Chapter 386 - Trinity - First Christmas (VOLUME3)**

9-11 minutes

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Trinity

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I woke up on Christmas morning bright and early to the sound of Reagan crying. He seemed to want his breakfast early today, and his cries woke his sister, of course. She didn't want to sleep with her brother crying in the bassinet next to hers.

They were in our room right now, only sleeping in their cribs for naps. That made things easier for us right now when it came to night feedings. The only problem is, we needed to go downstairs to heat the bottles before we fed the babies. I think it was time that we invested in a fridge and a bottle warmer for the bedroom. That would make things easier on us. Why hadn't we done that yet?

For now though, I was sitting in the corner of the couch holding both babies at the same time. This was easy right now since they were still so small. I didn't want to have one of them crying for food while the other was being fed. After they had their breakfast, I could go downstairs and get mine.

I would also try to see if I could pump some more milk out for them, to store for later. That would make night time feedings easier, when I could heat them in the room. I guess it was understandable that I didn't think about it sooner. I have only been pumping for about a week now.

Reece ran across the hall while I was feeding the twins. He got them their outfits so that we could get them ready for the day after they ate. He was back before the babies were done.

"I'll take a quick shower." He kissed my head and ran into the bathroom.

When Reece said quick shower, he meant it. I know he cleaned himself thoroughly, but it was like he was trying to get to Nascar pit crew levels of speed for his showers. He came out of the bathroom, cleaned, dried, and dressed, not even five minutes after he left the bedroom.

"Are they done?" He asked just as Rika started to fuss and pull away from my breast.

"She is. But Reagan is a little hungry."

Reece took Rika from me then and started to burp her. Once he had gotten a couple bubbles out he went to go get her ready. He had gotten a lot better at it and was able to move fast and efficiently.

"Alright, that's the little lady all done." He smiled and kissed her head as he set her back into the bassinet while I burped Reagan. I had pulled the top of my cami down to feed the babies so right now he was pressed to just my skin and that contact, that closeness, was what motherhood was about. Reagan was a part of me, and I was a part of him.

"Alright, since you're almost naked anyway, you go take a shower, and we will wait for you so we can go get breakfast." He took Reagan from my arms and moved to walk away.

"Hey." I said, grabbing his arm and sliding to my feet.

"What?" He turned back to look at me, and I pressed a quick kiss to his lips.

"Merry Christmas." I grinned at his stunned face and went into the bathroom.



I tried to hurry through my shower but I just couldn't. It was so relaxing that I needed it to last. When I finally did get out though, I dried off, pulled my hair back, and realized I forgot my clothes.

I went out to the room, grabbed my outfit I had picked out for today and put it on. Reece was wearing a pair of dark jeans, a green undershirt and a black button up that was undone halfway. I was wearing a gold skirt with a green undershirt and a red button up shirt that was undone half way. It wasn't a total matching, but the green undershirt was as close as I could get Reece to wanting to dress up for Christmas ever since the photos we took last week. He didn't want to wear anything that festive ever again.

The babies were dressed in red and green as well. Rika in a cute little green dress with red and white stripes separating the green, in the green stripes were little trees, snowmen, reindeer, presents, and santas. Reagan basically matched, only his outfit was pants and a little button up shirt. They were wearing little red booties, red mittens, and tiny little elf hats. They were just so adorable. I couldn't help it, I needed to dress them up for Christmas, even if it was Reece who actually dressed them for me.

We went down to breakfast and found Lila waiting for us. She was excited for her first Christmas as a Lola. We ate together and then went to the living room for the presents. There were more under there than I remember there being last night.

"Reece? Where did the extra presents come from?" I looked at him, the additions were quite large.

"What? Santa must have come for the babies." He grinned at me looking overly excited and completely guilty.

"I hope you didn't go overboard." I glared at him.

"What? Do you seriously think I would go overboard?" His fake wounded routine was so predictable that I just laughed in response.

Lila did the same this year that she did last year, she gave us her presents first, smiling the whole time. She had gotten me some new clothes, a massage oil that was good for stiff joints (from sitting in the same position while breastfeeding), and some more little odds and ends.

Reece got a song book full of baby music so that he could learn some lullabies, a new cologne, and some other small things. She then gave us an envelope with a card that said she had booked us a trip for our anniversary.

"I know you won't want to go for long, so it's just one night. I will watch the kids, I even told Samuel that he was going to come and help me watch them. I think he's looking forward to that, he wants more time with them."

"Mom, we couldn't possibly go."

"What about feeding them?" I was nervous just thinking about it.

"Pump! Get the milk ready. We will feed them. It's just one night, not even twenty-four hours. And you need to celebrate your first anniversary. Plus they will be three and a half months old by then, it's not like they will die with one night away from you. They will be fine."

"I mean, we could." Reece looked at me expectantly.

"I will make sure I pump as much as I can for that time, in case they need more."

"That's fine, do what you need to do. They will be fine though, I promise."

"Alright." I relented and agreed completely.

"Yay! I know you're going to have fun."

Lila also got some new clothes for the babies as well, only they were larger and meant for the summer.

"I just couldn't pass them up when I saw them. They were so adorable."

After that we gave her the presents we prepared for her, which included a large framed portrait that was taken of Reagan and Rika just last week. They were so cute and cuddled with each other. There was also a copy of the family photo we took along with all the other gifts we gave her. I was happy to see the smiles that she had at that time.

Reece and I exchanged ours next, just like last year. Only this time there were no gag gifts that said Fido or Little Bunny. We got thoughtful and meaningful gifts for each other. Reece was just as sweet and caring now as he always was.

I handed Reece the three bags that I had prepared for our children.

"You open them since they can't." I told him with a smile. When he pulled out the snowflake ornaments, Lila cried out.

"Those are beautiful. Oh my Goddess, I love them. And look, they even have their names inscribed on them. That's wonderful."

Next Reece pulled out the 'Our First Christmas' ornament. I had taken it out of the bag and put the family portrait in it. It looked perfect now.

"They're wonderful." He smiled at me. They will be used every year from now on." He walked over and hung them right on the tree.

Now all that was left were the two very large gifts that he seemed to have gotten for the babies.

"Let's see what Santa brought." He laughed and ran over to them. "Want me to open them?" He asked excitedly. It was like he was a kid, and they were for him.

"Go ahead, you seem excited enough for them."

Reece ripped the paper off the two presents with a flourish. Now sitting in front of me were those giant ride on vehicles for toddlers. The one for one for Rika was a princess carriage and the one for Reagan was a giant truck.

"Reece!" I yelled at him. "Are you kidding me?"

"What?" He looked confused.

"They're way too young for those." I continued to scold him.

"Yeah, now. But they will get older and bigger. They can use them eventually."

"Yeah, in like three years, which is when you should have bought them. Not now. It's too soon. Seriously, Fido, I can't believe you sometimes." Lila was cackling on the chair while I scolded her son. I couldn't help it, her laughter was infectious, and it was making me laugh.

"But they can use them when they get older." Reece whined. "They are perfect and adorable." He was defending his purchases.

"Sure they are. Now find somewhere to store them or donate them and buy new ones in two years. Besides, what if Rika doesn't like princess stuff. That would just be tragic for her Daddy to give her something she doesn't like."

That made the color drain from his face. He hadn't thought about that at all.

"Call up Vincent and tell him we have presents for Conner and Renea."

### **Chapter 387 - Reece - Valentines Day (VOLUME3)**

8-10 minutes

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Reece

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Things had been going good for the most part. I had been helping Trinity feed the babies and so had Mom, Eve too when she was over. The problem was that the babies just didn't want anyone to feed them other than my Little Bunny. They were so picky and demanding sometimes.

I was glad now though that they were going a little longer between feedings. They were a couple months old now and they could go up to three hours without needing to eat during the day and sometimes even four hours at night. That made things a little easier on us, specifically Trinity.

Now, though, it was valentine's day, and I wanted to do something special for my wife. This was only our second valentine's day together, and on the last one, I had asked her to marry me. That had been a wonderful day.

I can't repeat that day, but I could repeat how it ended. We could have a romantic dinner and some time alone. We even had some milk in the fridge that mom could use to feed Reagan and Rika so that we could get most of the night to ourselves.

Trinity was all for the nice dinner, as long as it was at home. She didn't feel up to going out. So, I had a special dinner prepared for us, and we were going to eat it in the solarium. This would be nice because we would be in the house, but we would be looking at the outside world.

I had asked Abigail to prepare all of Trinity's favorites along with a beautiful heart shaped cake. I prepared a gift for my mate as well, the one and only valentine I would ever have. I just knew that it was going to be a perfect night.

I walked down to the solarium with my date, barely able to keep my eyes off of her. She was wearing a beautiful pink dress that only came down to her knees. It was a strappy little A-line dress with an empire waist right below her breasts. It made that particular part of her look really, really, really good. I couldn't keep my eyes off her breasts for anything, except for maybe her legs that seemed to be super long and sexy with the black heels that she was wearing. She was gorgeous.

"You're so beautiful." I told her for like the twelfth time since we left the bedroom.

"Shut up, Reece. You're making me uncomfortable. It's like I'm super ugly, and you just want to convince either me or yourself otherwise."

"That couldn't be further from the truth." I was so shocked by what she said.

"Fine, but stop mentioning it, OK?"

"Alright." That made me sad. All I wanted to do right now was tell her how sexy and beautiful she was.

When we got to dinner, she smiled sweetly.

"It's been a while since we had a date in here." She was feeling nostalgic now. "I love it in here too. It's so pretty to see the world around us, especially at night."

"I know, this is the perfect place to have a date." I was grinning at her, focused more on her ethereal beauty that the moonlight made even better than on the scenery. "Come on, let's sit down."

I guided her to her chair, and pulled it out for her to sit down. I could see the smile on her face, the excitement in her eyes to be on a date for the first time in months. This was actually the first true 'alone' time that we have had since Reagan and Rika were born. We haven't been 'together' as a couple since Trinity came home from the hospital that first time. That was back in October, four months ago. I think it was high time that we had some time 'together'.

"You look excited." I told her as I sat across from her.

"I am, this is the first time we've done this in a long time. I miss being alone with you sometimes. I love our babies more than life itself, but I love you too."

"I love you too, Little Bunny. I love you more than anything or anyone, aside from our children. The three of you are pretty much equal there at the top of my list."

"You're just a loving person, Reece. I am glad that I get to see that side of you."

I remembered back to when we first started out and how idiotic I had been. And then, I remembered our first valentine's day, and how I was just so happy that she said that she would marry me. I hadn't been sure that she would. In truth, I was worried that she would tell me no because of the way I had treated her.

Once I stopped being an idiot, I started showing her that I have loved her since the very first time that I smelled her scent in the woods. That day I was already head over heels in love with her, and I didn't even know it. My heart was already hers, and all I wanted was to protect her.

"What are you thinking about?" She tilted her head at a cute little angle and looked at me.

"You, me, our past together, and how I am the luckiest man in the world that you gave me another chance." I grinned while I answered her honestly.

"Yeah, I was a saint not to leave you. It was honestly more than you deserved at the time." Her voice held a note of laughter, and I could tell that she was joking.

"Yeah, it was. I really don't know how I managed to get lucky enough to have you in my life."

At that the food was brought in. Abigail was grinning madly as she sat it down for us.

"Enjoy." She winked at me like she knew what my plan was and was offering me a silent congrats already.

"This looks amazing." Trinity was eyeing her food excitedly, as Abigail went back into the main part of the house.

We ate our food and talked about random things. More often than not we ended up talking about the babies.

"Rika has been smiling a lot more than Reagan, but they both seem to be doing it now. It's so cute, I love their smiles." She looked so alive when she talked about them. I couldn't believe that she was the mother of my children, and all before she celebrated her twentieth birthday last month.

"I know, Reagan seems to be a little bit grumpier than Rika."

"Yeah, he takes after his daddy more." My Little Bunny was laughing at that.

"Rude." I laughed right back. We continued on that way until we were done eating.

When the night was coming to a close, not that we could do too much in just the house, We walked to the bedroom. I was hoping to have some fun this evening; I felt it was time.

When we got back to the room I sat on the end of the bed and pulled my mate onto my lap. I kissed her neck and held my hands against the front of her body. My fingers were already starting to play with her.

For a brief moment, she leaned her head back against my shoulder and moaned at the feeling of what I was doing to her. Then it was like she remembered something and jumped away from me.

"Wait." The word came out on a breathless cry as she spun and held her hands up.

"What's wrong, Little Bunny?" I could already feel the need for her aching inside of me.

"We can't Reece. We can't do this right now." She looked scared and nervous.

"Yes we can, baby." I took her hand and pulled her closer toward me. "We can. Just don't worry."

"No." She pulled away again. "We can't, Reece. I love you, I truly do, but we can't do this. I love Reagan and Rika, but I am not ready to repeat that just yet."

I was confused for a moment. She didn't want me because she didn't want to get pregnant again so soon? Was that what she was telling me?

"But, Trinity, please..-" I trailed off not knowing what else to say.

"It's too soon, Reece." She looked truly sad as well, like she was missing out as much as I was. "I'll let you shower now, I will take one in the morning."

And just like that, it was put to a rest. I didn't know when I would be allowed to touch her again. This wasn't how I wanted my night to end, but I did as she said and went to take a shower. I needed to do something to calm down my overheated and needy body. I needed to take care of something else as well, and that was best done while not in the same room as she was.

When I finished cleaning myself up and finally went back out to the bedroom, I saw my Little Bunny sound asleep in the bed, and Reagan and Rika sleeping soundly in their bassinets. It really had been settled for the night and for a long time to follow.

### **Chapter 388 - Trinity - Anniversary (VOLUME3)**

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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I don't know how, but apparently time was passing so quickly that it was almost my anniversary with Reece now. I was talking about it at a playdate with all the other babies that had been born recently. Even Shawn and Dietrich were there even though their babies were just shy of a month old.

The two of them had come home about a week after valentine's day, which conveniently was the day that their babies, all four of them, were born. The both of them had gone into labor on the same day. Only those of us in the know knew about that though; the pack just thought that they had used a couple of surrogates in Germany, and that's why they were gone. They had two boys and two girls: Alexandria, Alyssa, Levi, and Luka. They were all so adorable. The girls were identical twins and so were the boys; however, they each carried one boy and one girl. I just love the way that magic works.

Also, you would never know that either of them were pregnant. The same went for all of us. Acacia had triplets and not a stretch mark or ounce of extra fat, all of us. The only ones who weren't here were Falena who had her baby two weeks ago, and Lana who was about ready to pop any time now. The only other baby that wasn't here yet was Jackson's, but his wife, a bear shifter named Melita, wasn't due until June.

A lot has happened over the last year. Counting Noah's baby, there were twenty-two babies either here or on the way, since Melita and Heather were both due around June. That will make them all born less than a year apart from each other. I had a feeling that the Goddess had a plan for us all, and that was why there were so many children on the way. It was funny, with the babies that were already here, and the ones still to come, there was an even split of how many boys and girls there were too. That was pretty funny if you asked me.

"So, Trinity, what are you doing for your anniversary?" Dietrich asked me as he held both of their sons in his arms at the same time.

"I don't even know. I hadn't thought about it at all." I could feel the dread settling in on me.

"You will figure something out. I'm sure that Reece already has a plan for you, anyway." Juniper was being supportive for me as she gently rocked both of her babies in the bouncers in front of her.

"Yeah, you know Reece is going to have something figured out." Acacia added while she fed Ashle.

"Should I rely on that, though? I mean, what if he doesn't do anything?"

I was worrying about it a lot since it was the first anniversary. Plus, would I be able to really do anything? I mean, we have the babies that I have to be here for.

"Wait a minute, Lila gave us a card at Christmas that said something about a night away. It was for our anniversary."

"There you go."

"That's all set then."

"Lovely of her to think ahead."

"That's good news." Acacia, Juniper, Dietrich, and Shawn all answered successively.

At that, there was a knock at the door to the playroom we were using for the babies. I could already tell that it was Shane.

"Come in." I told him.

"Hello Trinity." He smiled at me. He had been in a good mood ever since his son was born. "Shawn, I see you're still taking time off of work. Are you ever going to get back to your responsibilities?"

Shawn looked down at the two little girls in his arms and the two boys in his mate's arms then looked at his brother.

"I thought I was taking care of my responsibilities. Besides, I may have my children here with me, but I am still able to defend the Luna. I would need to fend off an attacker to keep her or my children safe, anyway."

"Yeah, yeah." Shane laughed, he had been joking and we all knew it. "The kids are just as cute as ever. And it's funny, they look nothing like their surrogates whatsoever. All I see are you and Dietrich in them. That's wonderful." Shane grinned and laughed. "I'm glad that our kids are so close in age. Kaiden will have lots of kids his own age to play with just from you and Dietrich."

"What did you need, Shane?" I asked him with a slightly stern look, I didn't want this to turn into a twin fight.

"Yes, sorry Trinity, Reece would like to talk to you soon. If you would like to head upstairs we can go see him now."

"Yeah, I can. I guess we'll call this playdate over for today. Maybe Falena will be here next time." I smiled at Shane, and he nodded.

"Definitely. She just wanted to wait until Kaiden was a little older."

I held both babies in my arms as I followed Shane from the room. They were not that easy to carry together since they wanted to move and do everything opposite of each other. They definitely were like those twins that were in sync with each other.

I followed Shane all the way to the office that I technically shared with Reece, even though I hadn't been in there in a long time. When we reached the door Shane just opened it and went right inside.

When I went into the room, I saw Reece sitting behind his desk doing some paperwork with a serious expression. The moment he looked up at me he smiled happily and stood up.

"Hey, honey." He came to me and kissed my cheek while taking Reagan from my arms. Reagan was bigger and therefore the heavier of the two.

"You wanted to talk to me?" I raised my brow at him.

"Yeah, come on, let's go upstairs to the nursery. I'm going to guess that they need to eat soon." He was right, it was getting to be that time now.

Now I was following Reece up to the nursery where I was going to feed one baby while he used the bottle to feed the other. Once we were seated Reece got started on the conversation.

"Do you have plans for next week yet?" So this was about our anniversary.

"Not yet. I let it sneak up on me." I felt embarrassed. I was usually the one on top of this.

"Well, we have that trip that Mom gave us. I think we should go, like she said you can pump and leave them with enough milk. And if worse comes to worst they can use formula to supplement."

"But they've never had formula." The idea seemed to be too much for me right now.

"I know, but I meant it as a last resort. I think they will have enough. You're pumping enough to keep a few days ahead right now. We can afford to have a night away."

"I..I know. I was just thinking about that earlier. I think we should go too." I smiled at him, and there was nothing but pure bliss in his eyes at my words. He was beyond happy to hear what I was saying. And I had to admit, it would be nice to be alone with Reece, just the two of us. But should I really be excited about this? I will be leaving the babies behind for the night; was that a good thing?

After the babies were fed and changed I pumped some more milk to start the extra storage supply for Lila to have on hand. I also made sure that I thought about all the good that would come out of a night away with Reece. Now that the babies were almost four months old they were able to do more things and could spend more time away from us. They were almost sitting up now, and they were enjoying their tummy time. And it wasn't like they were going to do something that I would miss. They weren't at the age for crawling, walking, or talking.

No, I had to stop debating this with myself. I needed to have this night away. I wasn't doing anything else for my anniversary because we were always too busy with having a family. I needed to show Reece some attention and not just the babies. I needed to put the same effort into this that I did for our honeymoon. I needed to be a good wife and a good mother.



With my resolve settled, I let myself start to get excited about the night out. I started planning what I would wear, and what we would do. The place that we were going said that it came with massages and other amenities that Lila paid extra for. I couldn't wait until we left now. I was starting to get excited.

### **Chapter 389 - Trinity - Anniversary Part 2 (VOLUME 3)**

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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I woke up early on our anniversary, I wanted to take care of everything for the babies before they could wake Reece up. They were sleeping in the nursery now since they were almost four months old so I turned off both of the baby monitors and crept out of the room.

I was just settling into the chair with Reagan when Reece came walking into the room. He had already showered and was ready for the day. Apparently, he had known that I was getting up and just took the opportunity to do what he needed to do.

"Did you think that I was going to let you handle this on your own?" He smirked at me. "Were you trying to take away some of my precious daddy time?"

"No, I just wanted to let you sleep in on our anniversary, that's all." I tried not to look too embarrassed as I looked into his eyes.

"Just because I have the day off doesn't mean that I don't want to help take care of my kids. I look forward to these mornings with them. It's a good bonding experience."

"I know it is, but today we can't use any of the milk I have stored away. It's all for Lila to use while we're gone tonight and tomorrow morning."

"Honey, you have like a week's worth of milk stored; I really don't think that it would be that bad if I used one of them for right now." He laughed at me as he went to pick up Rika as she started to fuss in her crib.

Rika was slowly becoming quite the daddy's girl. She loved me and was just fine with me, but she calmed down the moment that Reece even looked at her or talked to her. She just loved everything about her daddy. Reagan was the opposite. While he would tolerate his daddy and grandparents, he was the calmest and easiest to handle when he was with me. He was mommy's little boy for sure.

I loved how their little personalities were coming out as well. Rika was so calm and content most of the time; she was always smiling and giggling. Reagan was usually a grumpy little boy, that is unless he was with mommy, and then he was all smiles. He had also given Reece more than that one shower right after we came home. It was like Reagan was making it his mission to pee on Reece anytime that he changed him. He never did that for me though.

Reece sat down in the rocking chair next to me. He must have consented to what I was saying about not using the milk because he was just rocking Rika in his arms and making cute little faces at her.

For the rest of the morning routine, I fed the babies, and Reece burped and changed them. While he was taking care of Rika, I left the room for my shower and to get dressed. I also packed a bag for Reece and I for tonight so we could leave when it was time.

We went down to breakfast, and for some reason Abigail seemed a lot busier than usual. I saw and smelled Vincent so I knew he was at the estate on guard duty, but I didn't see him after that quick glimpse. Noah and Peter were also absent. I didn't know what it was that they were doing right then. It seemed a little odd, but I didn't say anything. I didn't care much right now anyway.

I took the babies to the living room for some tummy time after breakfast. By the way, they sat in the kitchen with us, strapped into high chairs with toys on the trays so they could work on their hand eye coordination. They were getting so big so fast.

I could tell there was a lot of commotion going on outside of the house while the babies were playing. I knew that something was happening, and I was pretty sure it was a surprise party for our anniversary. Given the fact that Reece wasn't in the house, I could assume that I was the only one who didn't know about it until today.

They couldn't blame me for being easy to fool right now. I have had my hands full and my mind occupied for months now. First, I was on bed rest, and then I was instantly taking care of twins at home. It was a big adjustment, and I can only contribute my current unawareness to mommy brain. I had read that that was a real thing, and I was going with that.

Not to mention, through all of this I had been trying to work on my classwork. I was stupid and decided to take two classes this semester. Yeah, I was an idiot. The babies were born right before the semester ended and I did manage to pass it so I thought that I could handle it when classes started again in January. Now I have been wishing that I had taken the semester off.

Still, why were they putting together a party? We didn't need one. We had a party, the day we got married. Wasn't that enough? Geez, I swear Reece would use any excuse to throw a party for me these days. Wasn't he against them in the beginning? I could have sworn he was.

I let them go about their business though; they could do what they wanted, and then I would just act surprised for them when they came to collect me. At least I could see that I wasn't completely clueless like last time. I had been too focused on the smell of the food when I was pregnant to notice that party, I can blame that on preggo brain.

I am not just rationalizing and making excuses for myself here. This is the honest to Goddess truth of the matter, I swear. And there was nothing anyone could say or do to make me say otherwise.

Reece came back in just in time for me to feed the babies again. This time after I was done feeding them I pumped some more milk for later while Reece cared for them. Once I was done, Reece stood up and smiled at me happily.

"Come outside with me for a moment."

"Oh, I don't know Reece. We can't leave Reagan and Rika in here all alone." He didn't pick up on the slight sarcasm in my voice. This was going to be too funny.

"We will take them with us; come on."

"Really? Isn't it cold outside? I don't want them to catch a cold." My fake concerned voice seemed to go right over his head, and I had to fight not to laugh at him right then and there.

"We will get them some blankets. Just come on, let's go outside." I smirked at him then, waiting to see if he would catch on. He didn't. How was it that I was so clueless lately? And if I was clueless about what was happening around me, was Reece worse than I was? Or had I just chosen to ignore the world around me and hyper focused on Reagan and Rika? Whatever the truth of it all was, it was kind of funny to see what extent Reece was going to just to get me outside. Should I push it a little more or give in and go? It was tempting to make him wait, it really was.

Still, I knew that there were a lot of people waiting for me outside, and it wasn't right to make them wait just because it was fun to tease my husband.

"Alright, fine, get them some blankets." I made him run upstairs for the ones that I specified for them, and he did so without complaining. After that we wrapped the babies up and went outside.

Reece took me out through the garage. This would take us to the side of the house where they probably had the party set up, where we had held our wedding reception. I could smell the food, all different kinds of it, and the people. I wasn't so focused on the food this time that it overpowered the smell of the people out there. I could hear them too, even though they weren't talking. I could hear their heart beats and the sound of them breathing. It was like a constant humming noise in the background. The moment they all came into sight there was a loud yell from many voices at the same time.

"HAPPY ANNIVERSARY!"

It seemed that everyone that I considered a friend from this pack, and every other pack within a five or six hour drive was here. Bryce, Bree, and their two kids that hadn't married into my family. Emmalee and Carter, Riley and Katie. My only out of town friends that weren't here were Star and Artem, apparently they had their hands full with their little one who was just under two months old. That's fine, we will see them soon; I'm sure of it.

### **Chapter 390 - Trinity - Anniversary Part 3 (VOLUME 3)**

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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I went around the party and spoke to everyone, hugging several of them. I was happy to see them all, and I was glad that they were all here. Apparently all of my guards, including Shawn, were in on this little surprise of mine. They really were a great group of guys. Even the sisters were in on hiding it, but I didn't

see them that much unless I left the house, which I hadn't done much lately. Thoma and Izzy were still great to have around though, and they were sincerely happy to be celebrating this occasion with us all.

We all mingled and ate food while talking. Reece had even told the staff to join the party. The maids, Abigail, Peter, they were all here. They were people that I spent time with every day. I loved them all and was glad that they were happy for us.

At one point when I was talking with Heather, who was getting quite big with the twins that she was carrying, I heard Reece, Riley, and Trevor talking. By the way, Heather had found out about them being twins a month into the pregnancy, I heard Vincent telling her once that they were done after this pregnancy, but I don't know how successful he'd be on that one.

The conversation between Reece and the others had caught my attention though. Honestly, it was always funny listening to the three of them together. I could laugh like crazy without even needing to butt in. It was like my own personal TV show. All I had to do was watch on.

"Soo, Scrappy, I honestly can't believe that you made it a whole year without that wife of yours realizing the truth. When is she going to leave you and be with me? I'm a much better man, and I have more land than you do." I saw Trevor look at me and wink; I knew he was just giving Reece a hard time.

"Haha, you know that joke isn't any funnier this time around, Pooh Bear." The three of them laughed and Landon, the tiger Alpha of the feline pack, came walking up to join them because of the raucous laughter.

"What the hell is so funny over here? Are we seeing who won the voting pool yet? I think I had it set at thirteen months so I'm not out of the running yet."

"Oh, fuck off, Tigger." Reece blushed as his other friend who he was close to joined in on making fun of him.

"Oh, come on Reece, you know we love you. If we didn't, we wouldn't rag on you so much. But seriously dude, you did fuck up majorly. Your biggest mistake was telling us about it. I mean, honestly, if you didn't want us to give you a hard time about it you should have kept your mouth shut."

"Yeah, he's right. I mean, I knew before them and you know I wanted to kick your fucking ass about it all." Riley was shaking his head. Apparently he found out the way Reece used to be back when we visited him the first time.

I could tell this was going to become something big, but I didn't want them bringing Reece down too much more; it was our anniversary after all. I walked over silently and sidled right next to Reece, my arms empty at the moment with no baby occupying the space.

"He may have been a pig-headed fool to start, but that was just because he was lying to himself and me. Of course, he admitted the truth of it all soon enough, and we didn't have to worry anymore. He loved me from day one, and I know that's all that truly matters."

"Yeah, I was only pretending to be an asshole back then." Reece jumped onto what I was saying.

"Oh, you were an asshole through and through. That wasn't up for debate. I am just saying that I forgave you, and I know the truth now." I smiled at him as I snuggled close to his side.

"Yeah? And what truth is that?"

"That you're a big idiot, and I love you." I leaned up, standing on my toes, as I pulled his stunned face down toward me so that I could kiss his cheek. He was both happy and sad about what I said.

"OK, OK, I admit it, I was stupid, but I got my head out of my ass and wised up. At least I have a mate." He looked at Landon and Trevor then with a glare. "Tigger and Pooh here don't even have a mate they could prove themselves with."

"Low blow dude." Trevor shook his head.

"Yeah, it's not our fault we don't have mates. That's harsh." Landon looked sad.

"I..I..I, y..y..you know, it wasn't, I didn't, I..I..I-." Reece stuttered and spluttered for a moment until the two of them started laughing.

"Oh, don't worry so much you big fool, we'll find them soon enough. I mean, we're here with the goddess incarnate after all; love follows her around like a fucking puppy. See what I did there, she's a wolf, follows her like a puppy." Landon joked around while Trevor just laughed hysterically.

"You two are assholes." Reece pouted and I walked away, trying really, really hard not to laugh.

The party continued on for a while, I even had to go and feed the twins while it continued on. I wasn't the only one who had to go and feed their babies either. Emmalee, Acacia, Rawlynne, Juniper, Falena, Shawn, Dietrich, Ella, and Nikki all had to leave at similar times. And so a couple of them were in the house while I was feeding my babies. None of us saw a problem with us feeding our babies all in the same room, Shawn and Dietrich didn't have a problem with a bunch of women whipping their breasts out in front of them either, though that probably had more to do with the fact that they weren't interested in that part of someone's anatomy, at least not that gender's. That thought almost made me laugh.

All in all, I quite enjoyed my anniversary party, and I was happy that they had planned it for me. It was great to see everyone, and I had actually had a lot of fun.

The party didn't run too long though, since Reece and I were leaving in the afternoon for our night away. Lila ran everyone off when the party came to a close so that she could force Reece and I out of the house. Even though she was here at the house with them every day, she was eager to have them all to herself. She simply loved having grandbabies.

When it was time for us to go though, I was starting to have second thoughts. I just couldn't bring myself to put the babies down and leave. I was hugging them over and over again, kissing their tiny faces and telling them how much I loved them.

How could I do this? How could I leave them? They were going to hate me for this, I just knew it. How could I do that to my babies? It was breaking my heart just thinking about it all.

"Reece, we can't do this." I said as I put Reagan down and turned to look at him. "They're going to know that we're gone, and they're going to think that we abandoned them. We can't do this."

"I knew you were going to say that." He smiled at me.

"So you agree with me? We're staying home?" I grinned happily.

"Nope, that's why the bag you packed was put in the car hours ago, and I am going to do this." He picked me up and threw me over his shoulder as he walked out of the room.

"Reece? No! My babies! Reece! Reagan? Rika? REAGAN? RIKA?!"

I continued to cry out for the babies the entire way down to the garage and until Reece plopped me into the seat of the car that was waiting for us, already running and the door open. Vincent was standing nearby smiling at me.

"They will be fine, Trinity. Go have fun." That was when Reece shut the door and ran as fast as he could around the car. Vincent was standing closer now, like he was going to hold the door shut if I tried to open it.

"You're kidnapping me?" I glared at Reece as he got into the car. "You just guessed that this was going to happen and had everyone in on a kidnapping plot? What the actual fuck?"

"Well, I was right, wasn't I?" He chuckled as he looked at me. "Besides, you'll thank me later."

"Are you hoping for Stockholm syndrome or something?" I crossed my arms and puffed out my cheeks in anger.

"Nope, Juniper told me all about the Trinity syndrome." He winked at me and made me remember when I talked to Juniper about Reece's pieces. That was embarrassing, and I felt my face flush bright red.

"Want me to stop and buy you some candy for the road." He guffawed with his laughter that time because he thought he was just that hilarious. I cannot, for the life of me, believe that this is how my night out for my anniversary was starting. And I cannot believe that Juniper told Reece about the pieces joke. That was mortifying. I was going to have some words for her when I got back. That traitor.