

Chosen by Fate 101

Chapter 101 - Reece-A Talk With Riley And Noah

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Reece

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After everyone had eaten I gathered them all in the assembly hall so I could explain what had happened in detail. And inform them all of the visions I'd had of my Little Bunny, and where she might be. I would need to work fast to find her and get the help I needed.

As I gave my explanations I saw that every face in the room was looking at me with rapt attention and shock. It seemed that no one could quite believe the level of betrayal that had come out of my pack. I saw several members from my own pack wearing angry looks.

"Caleb, the former beta, and any other pack member that took direct part in the kidnapping of the Luna will be considered traitors. Your orders will be to execute them on sight or to bring them to me to do it if you feel unable to do it yourself. If you aid in their escape, you will also be considered a traitor and therefore subjected to the same fate. I will not tolerate this type of behavior in my pack." My voice held a firm edge as I stared sternly at every face in the room. I needed to make sure they all understood not to double cross me.

"We expect cooperation from each and everyone of you. That is what it means to be part of a pack." Riley added. "This is not a matter to be taken lightly."

"But where is the Luna? Where are the traitors? Where is the fight going to be?" One of my pack members, a man only about twenty years old named Julius, asked the questions that everyone in the entire room was waiting for me to get to.

"I don't know the exact location, yet. But I do know the general area. I will be heading there ahead of all of you to get things ready with that territory's alpha."

"What territory?" a member of Riley's pack asked.

"The Black Canyons." I answered solemnly and heard several people in the room gasp in response, including Riley. The Black Canyons' Alpha was said to be ruthless and volatile. He was known to be unpredictable when angered. That was the main reason many packs ignored them in the yearly rotations, which their alpha never took part in.

"Are you sure about this?" Riley asked me, his voice full of doubt.

"Very sure. I know she is in that area." My voice was full of conviction as I looked over the room, trying to give them confidence.

"But we know nothing about that pack?" Someone in the back yelled, I didn't know whose pack they were from.

"That's not entirely true." I said as I thought of my mate's other cousin, he had spent some time in the Black Canyons, it was time to use the knowledge he had gathered for us.

"Everyone, please wait outside. Split into groups of four or five so we can prepare for the long journey." Noah ordered them, he really did act more like a beta than Caleb ever had.

"Riley, Noah, come with me." I told them as I left the room to head for my office.

Riley started to talk the minute my office door was shut.

"How the hell do you know she is at the Canyons?" He asked me furiously. He had backed me up at every point in front of everyone, but alone he needed verification as much as they did.

"I've seen her." I told him.

"What!" The two of them exclaimed at nearly the same time. They wore nearly identical looks of shock.

"How is that possible?" Noah asked me, doubt written all over his face.

"Well, you all know we can use mate marks to track our mates."

"Yeah, but I've never done it." Riley said sheepishly.

"Of course."

"Well, when you do, you get a visual." I told them. "But, what I see, might be different than anyone else's."

"Why, what would make you so special?" Noah snapped but it sounded half playful.

"You mean besides the fact that I am the alpha?" I smirked at him. "There is the fact that I have this." I said, pulling aside the collar of my t-shirt.

"What the hell is that?" Riley asked as the two of them stared at the mark on my neck and shoulder.

"Reece, is that a mate mark?" Noah asked me incredulously. I nodded my head in response. "How the hell did you get a mate mark?" He was shocked, but still able to talk, Riley was just looking at me with his mouth hanging open.

"Well, I imagine it happened the same way any mate mark happens." I smiled.

"But how?"

"Well, the other night when Trinity and I were-"

"Stop!" Noah yelled. "I don't need specifics." He glared at me before continuing again. "How could she have bitten you though? She doesn't have a wolf."

"Oh, she has one, I've seen it in her eyes and her partial changes when we're in the middle of-"

"Reece." Noah growled, making me smirk in response.

"When we were together." I amended. "She partially changed when we were together on Friday and Saturday. Her teeth and nails were longer and I could see the wolf straining in her eyes. Her wolf is in there, it's just trapped."

"Why is it trapped?" Riley asked, confused.

"I have my theories about her, but I don't know if I am right. But if I am, it explains a lot."

"What theories." Noah seemed even more angry. It was either because I had talked about having sex with his cousin or about my theories about her.

"They have to do with who her father might be, or more specifically, what he might be."

"What's that supposed to mean?" Noah asked me. His face was full of outrage. Just like Carter was said to have always done, Noah got angry whenever someone bad mouthed his cousin. He was good at hiding it around me at first but he was not doing such a good job of that any more. He was growing more and more protective of her as time went on. I was beginning to suspect that there was something else bringing out his protective instincts that he just hadn't figured out yet.

"No one knows exactly who her father is, right?" Noah nodded, anger clear in his jutted jaw and crossed arms. "Well, with almost every attack that has been aimed at Trinity over the last few months, what is one thing that they have in common?"

"Rogues." He said immediately.

"That is one thing, but there is another similarity, the other, more important thing, is the involvement of the Warlocks." I saw his eyes go wide.

"What do the Warlocks have to do with your mate?" Riley asked me confused.

"If I'm right, then everything."

"What?" Noah was still not following me. He had never thought of her as anything other than her family, and I was happy for that, she needed that from him, and I didn't want to change that.

"First, Noah, promise me something."

"What?"

"No matter what I say, or what we find out when we save Trinity, you, and everyone in your family, will continue to treat Trinity the same way you always have. Don't change anything even if you find out who she really is."

"She's my family, that's who she really is." He snapped at me."

"Good." I looked at him firmly as I spoke. I eyed them both, hoping they were ready to hear what I had been suspecting for a while now.

"Alright, Noah, Riley, what I think, is that Trinity is half wolf, and half something else."

"What else?" Riley asked me, his curiosity piqued.

"Warlock, well witch since she's female."

"No, that's impossible."

"Is it?"

"My aunt never would have done that." Noah was denying it vehemently.

"And if it wasn't a choice she made?"

"You mean that she was raped?" Riley asked, shock and anger filling his voice for a girl he had never met.

"But why wouldn't she have told Grandfather what had happened then?" Noah was hurt, he was a child when his aunt died but he still remembered her, that was clear. "Why did she say she didn't know what happened? Why did she lie about it?"

"She might not have lied, she might not have remembered. I'm not used to dealing with warlocks and witches. They tend to keep to themselves and the coven we're dealing with is rogue, we do know that. And it is the same coven that was here almost twenty years ago."

I saw his eyes go wide as he thought about that. He was the one who had given me the report on the rogue coven in the area to begin with, that they were the same coven that was here almost twenty years ago. He hadn't thought that the coven had come back for any unfinished business. In truth, it took me a while to put it all together as well.

"So, these rogue Warlocks, they not only kidnapped my cousin, but they're the reason my aunt killed herself?" Noah asked in a weak voice. I didn't know much about Noah's childhood, but I knew he never knew his grandmother, she had died when his father was younger. Because she was lonely and afraid of losing more family, his aunt and my mate's mother, Reagan, spent a lot of time with her brother and nephews. Noah was very attached to her when she died, and this conversation was opening an old wound for him.

"I can't answer that with certainty, but I think so." I watched the darkness in his eyes turn to a murderous rage at my words.

"And what exactly do you think they want with my cousin?" He spoke through his clenched teeth, his anger was reaching a boiling point.

"I don't know, but I can tell you what they've already done to her." His eyes locked onto me with a furious intensity.

Chapter 102 - Reece-Enlisting The Help Of Another Alpha

6-7 minutes

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Reece

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I began to detail everything I had seen when I used my mate mark both times, and in my dream. I told them that I know the images were real, and what I was seeing was actually happening to her. The first time I had seen her, she hadn't been hurt much yet, just slightly bruised and a split lip. The second time, her face was bloodied, her neck and wrist were rubbed raw and bloody. The third time, they had just whipped her, I watched as she fell to the floor and fell unconscious, sobbing from the pain. I had been furious, outraged, and heartbroken when I had seen what they had done to her. I felt a boiling murderous rage building within me as I retold the story. Judging by the looks on their faces, Noah and Riley felt the same.

"Are the ones doing this to her Warlocks or wolves?" Riley asked.

"I don't know, I couldn't see anyone but her in the visions, and I couldn't smell anything so that was no help either."

"It doesn't matter, I'm going to kill them either way." Noah growled.

"We both are." I told him.

"Call that alpha." Noah told me. "We need to go." He looked desperate now." I nodded.

Noah and Riley stood near the window watching as I made the call that would determine my entire future. I waited, impatiently, while the phone seemed to ring forever.

"Why, if it isn't the Red Springs, I haven't heard from you in ages Collin." His voice was slightly angry. I had called from my office phone, the phone number had been the same for the last forty years.

"No, Collin died seven years ago, this is his son, Reece. I am the new Alpha. Were you not notified?" I was confused by his words.

"Ah, now that you mention it, I do remember that.." All traces of laughter left his voice instantly. "What do you want boy?" He was not happy.

"I've called because I need your help."

"Isn't that rich? You've been alpha for how long and you've not once come to visit my lands. Now you're asking for my help?" He scoffed at me.

"In all fairness, you've never visited my lands in all this time either. If memory serves, you have spring rotation, do you not?" The older man on the phone laughed gruffly into my ear.

"You have a point, but everyone has ignored me so why should I pay them any mind?" He grumbled at me.

"Please forgive my rudeness, I was, and still am, a young idiot at times. I could really benefit from the knowledge a seasoned alpha such as yourself could offer me." I was buttering him up a little too much but I had to get him to help me.

"Boy, you must want something awful bad." He chuckled. "Out with it, the sooner you tell me the sooner I can tell you no." I heard the arrogant superiority in his voice. I needed to make this worth his while.

I need your help finding a group of rogue warlocks and wolves that I believe are on your territory. They kidnapped my mate, and I know they are currently located somewhere on your lands." I tried to word it in a way that told him I knew he wasn't part of it, but if he didn't help then he was part of the problem and therefore was my enemy. "We're not allies right now, but we're not enemies either. Let's not become enemies because of someone else."

"Are you telling me I don't know what's happening on my own land?" I could hear the outrage in his voice.

"I'm saying this definitely deserves a more indepth chat, preferably face to face."

"Yeah, I would agree." His voice held a razor's edge with every word he spoke.

"I'm going to fly out there to settle this. I will have my pack members that will aid in the search drive out. That will give us time to talk things over."

"Fine, but if I don't agree with what you say, then they're all turning around." He snapped at me.

"Understood." I had no choice but to agree, I needed his help to find that house.

When my call ended Noah came to inform me of some preparations he had made while I was on the phone. He was scary fast and scary good at his job sometimes. His efficiency was amazing.

"Reece, I have contacted the pilot for that private plane you chartered the other night."

"He hasn't left yet?" I asked him, perplexed.

"I might have told him to stick around for a couple days, just to be safe." Noah said these words with an innocent expression but I could imagine the fear he had instilled into the pilot.

"And people call me scary." I mumbled.

"I have no idea what you're talking about." He insisted. He probably didn't. "Anyway, the plane will be waiting and ready for us when we get to the airport. We have clearance to leave as soon as we get there."

"From Denver again?" I asked him.

"No, I simply informed the airport who it was they had been denying the flight plan for the other day. You now have clearance to flight in and out of our local airport anytime you need. The pilot is here in town, I put him up in a nice hotel to keep him comfortable." I laughed at the efficiency and ruthlessness of what he had done. He really was the best assistant, and would have been one hell of a beta.

Thirty minutes later Noah and I were on the plane preparing for take off. Wesley, Carter, and Samuel, the elder Mr. Whitton, were also with us. Eve and Nikki opted to stay home, knowing they would not be much help in the fight. They were going to stay with Mom and Heather at the house, helping with Vincent's kids since he would be leaving with everyone else for the battle. The four of them would be praying to the moon goddess for Trinity's safe return.

Chapter 103 - Reece-Black Canyons

7-9 minutes

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Reece

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Of all of us who were making the trip to the Black Canyons pack, the only one who seemed nervous was Carter.

"Is something wrong?" I asked him. I wanted to help him because he was my mate's beloved cousin so therefore my family now as well, but all I could truly think about was my Little Bunny.

"No." He said apprehensively. I noticed his eyes avoiding mine.

"Are you worried about Trinity? Or about the fight?"

"No, neither of those. I know we will find Trinity, and I will kill anyone who hurt her."

"Then what?" I was perplexed by his behavior.

"I'm just not looking forward to seeing certain people tonight." He said.

"Ahh." I understood now. "You're worried they will know you lied to them."

"Basically."

"Well, basically you did, but we can smooth things over eventually. But you can always claim to have left and settled in my pack after leaving their pack."

"True." He seemed to accept that explanation. "That might stop some people from hating me." He laughed.

"Oh, Reece." Noah called out. "I haven't had a chance to tell you. Some of the missing pack members from this morning have returned. They were out on their day off, they just took a little longer to get back."

"Which one's?" I asked him, curious.

"Kevin, Avery, Jose, and Jack."

"So, most of the missing newcomers. Did any of the others show up?"

"No."

The flight only took thirty minutes to get us to a small private airstrip on the Black Canyons territory. When we deplaned, there were two cars waiting for us with a man standing outside of each car.

"Gentlemen, we're here to take you to see Alpha Bryce." The man closest to me spoke when I was within earshot. "Please, come with us." I looked at others around me and nodded to show them it was alright."

Noah and I got into one car, Wesley , Carter and the older Mr. Whitton got into the other. The driver of my car got in silently and drove us into the canyons themselves. It seems that like my pack, they had their headquarters in the national park that their territory surrounded. But where as my lands went up into the mountains, these lands started in the mountains and went down.

The road they took us down was long, narrow, and winding. If you didn't know it was there you would never see it. It would be a very difficult place to find for an outsider. I'm actually very surprised that Carter managed as well as he did. I had known he had brought back a lot of valuable information, and I had been happy and congratulated him before, but I will have to do so once again.

The Alpha House that we were taken to looked similar to mine. It was built to look castle like. The framework was similar. But the coloring was the major difference. This one was primarily black to blend in with the canyons around it. No one would notice it as much if it blends in. It was very easily camouflaged with the large black stone formations standing all around the house. There wasn't much that could be noticed. I also saw a series of caves dug into the sides of the canyons, most likely for the pack to escape in the event of an emergency.

The drivers drove the cars into a garage that was built into the canyon edge. There were two more men waiting for us when we got there. They opened the doors on our cars for us when we came to a stop.

"Gentlemen, please follow us, the Alpha is waiting for you in the lounge." It was just before eight-thirty, thankfully it wasn't too late yet. So we still had plenty of this night left to figure things out.

We followed the butler like guards into the lounge to meet the alpha named Bryce. I had never met him, or at least I didn't remember meeting him. When I entered the room behind the men I saw a man unlike what I had pictured. I knew that this alpha was in his fifties, but I had not expected him to look like this. Bryce was nearly as tall as me, perhaps maybe two inches shorter. His hair was a rich, warm shade of auburn, but that was the only warm thing about his appearance. His eyes were an icy cold crystal green. His angular face had prominent features so sharp they looked like they could cut the skin. He was tall, and lethal looking. He may have been getting up there in age but he clearly still had a lot of fight left in him.

"Oh, if it isn't the envoy for the Red Springs." Bryce said, glaring at me as I walked to him. The others waited near the wall.

"Bryce, this has been a long time coming, too long really. I should have come to see you much sooner." I said as I held my hand out to him.

"I don't need your placating words boy." He snarled at me. "Tell me what it is you think is going on here on my land." He demanded.

"I know for a fact that my mate was brought to your lands and is being tortured here. She was brought here by rogue and traitorous wolves with the aid Warlocks."

"You know this for a fact do you?" He sounded doubtful.

"Yes, I do." I told him confidently. "I've seen the house, and how close it was to the canyons. I just don't know exactly where the house is."

"Excuse me." He inquired.

"I've tracked my mate through mate bond. Through the tracking I've been given visuals of where she is and what she is going through." I explained to the powerful looking older man.

"I don't believe that is how a mate mark works." He told me dismissively.

"Have you ever had to use one?" I snapped.

"Absolutely not." He denied firmly.

"Then how can you lecture me on how it works. If I'm the only one in this room who has had to use the mate mark to track someone then how can any of you dare to tell me how it works or what it looks like when it works?"

"Heh, I guess you're right boy. Of all of us here, you're the only one who would know." He laughed half heartedly. "Fine, I'll help you find this house you're talking about. But only because if there really are trespassers on my land I intend to deal with them personally."

"That's all I ask for."

We set about discussing the house I had seen, the surrounding wooded area and small town nearby. What the likely areas could be. And who could possibly be involved. The rest of the pack would soon be on their way. They would be arriving in the morning so Bryce suggested that we should attempt to get some sleep until it was light out. We may be able to see in the dark, but that didn't mean that it wasn't easier for us to track in the daylight. We would be chartering helicopters as well as sending out search parties to search all possible areas. We would leave no stone unturned until we found the house.

We were each led to a different room in Bryce's estate. The room was shaped similar to the ones back home but they were decorated completely different. That didn't matter, as long as it had a place to sleep, that's all that mattered right now. I tossed my bag down on the table near the door and kicked off my shoes. I wouldn't need anything out of it until morning.

The bed was bigger than I needed. I only planned on being here a couple days max, but it would hold over a week's worth of clothes easy. Which was why I had chosen it, I had brought some clothes for my Little Bunny, she would need new ones when I found her, and this way she didn't have to wait.

I stripped off my shirt and jeans until I was down to my boxers, then I laid down in the bed. I hadn't gotten much rest when I had slept earlier so I was asleep almost instantly when my head hit the pillow. I vaguely registered that it was a quarter to midnight before my eyes closed.

Chapter 104 - Reece-Everyone Finds Out About The Mate Mark

9-11 minutes

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Reece

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I found myself standing outside the farmhouse again. I didn't need to approach it, and I didn't need to search the house. But I did notice a lot more footprints and scuff marks than I did last time, that was definitely note worthy.

I sprinted to the cellar doors and threw them open. Running down them as fast as I could, I didn't care if I fell, dream or not. I needed to see my mate, my Little Bunny.

Once again when I got to the bottom of the stairs I only saw her and no one else. She was tied to the chair this time, her hands and feet unable to move. Her head was tied back so she could only look up at the ceiling. She was blindfolded and her nose had been taped shut. Her face was flushed but her complexion looked more pale than usual underneath the blush of her cheeks. It was an ashen gray color and not her usual milky white glow.

I watched as a rag seemed to magically appear in her mouth as someone laughed near her. I guessed that someone had shoved it into her mouth, but as I couldn't see them I didn't see the act of them shoving it into her mouth. Then a piece of tape appeared over her mouth, holding the rag in place. She was unable to move at all, not her arms, legs, head, nothing, so she could not squirm at all. Instead I watched as her face became redder and redder.

I ran to her side, reaching for her again even though I knew that I couldn't touch her in this state.

"Dammit, help her, Goddess, help her." I yelled. I saw when she gasped, like she had reached her limit and was trying to get a breath at any means necessary. Her face was turning blue. "Little Bunny!" I screamed." Her whole body seemed to jerk slightly when I said her name, and she stopped trying to take a breath for a moment. I feared the worst.

The tape disappeared from her mouth and the rag was pulled out, she took a shuddering gasp. The sound her labored breathing made set my wolf snarling. They were hurting our mate, whoever they were, they had signed their own death warrants.

"You were getting used to this, what happened?" A female voice laughed.

"You just can't trust a mongrel to do anything." A man responded.

"Shall we do one more." The woman's voice seemed to be filled with joy.

"Don't you fucking dare." I snarled.

"Go to hell." My Little Bunny snapped at them.

"That's my girl." I encouraged her.

"You still haven't learned any manners, after all this time. How pathetic." A different man's voice spoke this time. I heard the sound of flesh striking flesh. Someone had hit her, hard. There was fresh blood at the left side of her mouth.

"Want to try that again?" The woman asked.

"Go fuck yourself." Little Bunny said through clenched teeth.

"You'll regret that." The second man yelled.

"Grantham." There was a warning from near the door. Whatever blow they had been intending changed course and instead hit the side of my Little Bunny's head. I saw the tremendous force they hit her with by the fact that it knocked her head free of it's ties.

"You've all failed in your duties. It is midnight. And it seems she is losing consciousness, when she wakes this time, it will be my turn." I could hear a smile in the new man's voice. Whoever he was he was the man who was going to torture her next. His voice sounded vaguely familiar, but I couldn't place it yet.

"Trinity, I will find you. I'm coming for you. I'm looking for you. I haven't abandoned you. Please, hang in there and wait for me a little longer. I'm coming for you, I promise." I didn't know if she heard me. I just kept telling her over and over that I was coming to get her until I felt the pull behind my navel again.

I was pulled up through the stone, the floorboards, the walls, then I was flying higher above the house. I saw a river close to the town that was near this house. That would help me narrow down the search. I would find her. I had to. I kept telling myself these words over and over as I flew higher and higher.

I woke with a start. Rage burning within me and my wolf snarling in my ears. I could feel my teeth poking into my lips and my heart pounding. In my anger I had let my wolf start to take charge. I took several deep breaths to settle myself, and my wolf, back down. After a few minutes my teeth finally fit back into my mouth and heart was beating at a normal rate.

"We will find her." I tried to soothe my wolf but it only made him whine. "I know buddy, I miss her too." He cried for her again at my words, I felt him lay down in the corner of my mind nuzzling my ear to urge me forward.

I was the first one downstairs. I once again felt like I didn't sleep even though I had apparently been in the bed for eight hours. I stood at the window in the parlor looking out at the black rocks around the house waiting for the others. 'Where are you?' I thought to myself just as I sensed someone entering the room.

"You're up early Alpha boy." Bryce sneered at me as he came into the room. He clearly didn't like me, but as long as he worked with me to find my mate that's all that mattered. If he didn't, well I had over a hundred warriors here with me if I needed to fight him too.

"I couldn't sleep anymore." I answered quickly and flatly. I couldn't bring myself to put much emotion into it.

"So, why did these people take your mate?" He was getting nosy and jumping straight to the hard questions.

"I don't know what they want with her." I answered honestly. "I wish I knew what their end game for taking her was. Why they wanted her and what they had planned. I might be more worried if I knew though. But I will not give up on finding her, I will not abandon her. I will find her."

"Sounds like you love the girl something fierce." He noted.

"That I do."

"Has it always been like that? Love at first sight and all that? For my wife and I, I was a stubborn mule at first." He laughed. "I didn't admit nothing for the longest time."

"I'm afraid I'm a bit more like you than I'd like to admit." Bryce chuckled at me.

"Alpha boy, I think all us alphas are like that. Call it the alpha's curse." He was snickering at his own joke. "You help me get rid of the trespassers on my land, and I'll help you get your girl back."

"You have no objections from me." I assured him.

"That's good to hear, boy." He nodded with a smile. "One last thing I wanted to ask you. What's with the tattoo on your neck? It looks like a mate mark."

"It is a mate mark."

"You got a tattoo of a mate mark." He quirked an eyebrow.

"It's not a tattoo, it's a mate mark. My mate marked me, and I marked her." I saw the look on his face go from confusion to realization back to confusion.

"How in the world is that possible?"

"I don't know how it was possible, but it happened when we were simultaneously biting each other during an intimate moment."

"Now why couldn't you have used that wording when trying to explain it to me?" Noah snapped when he walked into the room. I laughed at him.

"What's he talking about?" Carter asked.

"Yeah, I'd like to know as well." Wesley added.

"Boy, are you telling me that my granddaughter marked you?" Mr. Whitton looked at me disbelievingly. This was getting more attention than I had intended, but it's not like I was trying to hide it.

"Yes, we've given each other mutual marks. The mark she's given me is different from the pack crest, but it is a mark all the same, and it is surrounded by a trinity symbol. Isn't that fitting for her?" I smiled again as I thought about the symbol for her name.

"Could that be why you had such a strong connection to her when you mate linked?" Wesley asked.

"I believe so. I have also seen her in a dream twice. Like a mate link but more in depth."

"How can she mark you if she herself has no wolf?" Mr. Whitton asked.

"What?" Bryce yelled. "We're going through all this for a human?"

"She is not a human. And she has a wolf, it's just trapped inside of her." I glared at her grandfather.

"Alpha boy, you need to explain." Bryce demanded.

I sighed, and gave them an abridged explanation of what was going on. How she had partial changes. How I saw the wolf stirring in her eyes. And how we couldn't have mutual marks if she wasn't, in fact, a wolf.

"So my granddaughter really does have a wolf?" Mr. Whitton looked overjoyed.

"Yes, but that's not why we're here." I glared at him. "We're here because she's in danger and we need to save her."

"I know that." He snapped at me. "I was here regardless because she is my granddaughter and I love her."

"Then act like it."

"Enough." Bryce's voice cut through the room. "I don't know what kind of weird family bullshit is going on here, but I don't care. You're here to help me and I'm going to help you. I'm not going to play family therapist to all of you."

"Agreed." I wanted to put an end to the family discussions right now. "Let's get to work on finding where my mate is."

We divided our warriors into groups to search the ground. We had people at the different city and county offices looking for houses that might fit the bill. And we had half a dozen helicopters on their way in to help us do aerial searches. I wanted this to be the day we found her. She had been missing for almost forty hours.

Chapter 105 - Trinity-Enduring More At The Hands Of Edmond

12-15 minutes

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Trinity

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I had been enduring the torture for what felt like hours. They had me blind folded and my nose taped. They would gag me and tape it into my mouth. The way I was tied to the chair I couldn't move, my head was tied back in a prone position, my hands and legs were tied so tight that it was nearly cutting off the circulation.

The gagging would cut off all air supply. I would be unable to draw a breath, and I would also be unable to exhale. The first few times I panicked and tried to struggle futilely. Eventually I got used to the feeling of being light headed and on the verge of passing out before they removed the gag.

Then, after what felt like the fiftieth time, I thought I heard Reece's voice call out to me.

"Dammit, help her, Goddess, help her." I gasped when I heard him. "Little Bunny!" He called out to me again. They took the tape away and the rag out of my mouth, finally I was able to take a shuddering breath.

"You were getting used to this, what happened?" Reya laughed.

"You just can't trust a mongrel to do anything." Beckett sneered.

"Shall we do one more." Reya sang.

"Don't you fucking dare." Reece snarled.

"Go to hell." I snapped at them.

"That's my girl." Reece said proudly.

"You still haven't learned any manners, after all this time. How pathetic." Grantham's sickening voice joined the others before he slapped me hard across the face.

"Want to try that again?" Reya asked, playful.

"Go fuck yourself." I snarled through clenched teeth.

"You'll regret that." Grantham growled

"Grantham." Edmond's voice changed Grantham's trajectory slightly, his fist slammed into the side on my head and I felt my consciousness slipping away again.

"You've all failed in your duties. It is midnight. And it seems she is losing consciousness, when she wakes this time, it will be my turn." I could hear a smile in Edmond's voice. It was going to be his turn to torture me next.

"Trinity, I will find you. I'm coming for you. I'm looking for you. I haven't abandoned you. Please, hang in there and wait for me a little longer. I'm coming for you, I promise." I heard Reece repeating these words over and over.

I drifted into unconsciousness with his voice running through my mind.

"I'm coming for you. Trinity I will find you. I haven't abandoned you." Oh, I sincerely hoped those words were real, that I really heard his voice and that I hadn't imagined the whole thing.

Some time later, I didn't know how long I woke to see Edmond sitting in front of me in another chair. It was the first new piece of furniture I had seen in the room the entire time I had been here.

"Good evening." Edmond smiled at me. "You certainly do sleep a lot, don't you?" He seemed amused, with a small smile on his lips, but it didn't reach his cheeks or his eyes. He was just as emotionless as he was before.

"I might not sleep so much if your lackeys didn't torture me so much." I snapped at him sarcastically.

"They're trying to help you." He said with a false sense of hurt.

"Yes, because it always helps people to electrocute them, whip them, choke them, what was it they called it, dry-board them, yes, torture is so helpful. I must tell all my friends how helpful it is."

"You love your sarcasm don't you. Is it a weapon for you?"

"Not a weapon, more a tool, I can use it in a multitude of situations."

"Interesting." He laughed.

"So, what are you here to do?" I asked him.

"To help you." He smiled.

"I gathered as much. I meant what are you going to do to me?"

"Oh, nothing that truly has a name. My, lackeys as you called them, used human torture methods, I will be using magical methods only." He grinned maniacally.

"Do you think you can unlock what they couldn't?" My voice held my skepticism as I narrowed my eyes at him. I was still strapped to the chair and unable to move anything but my head, at least I could do that much.

"Well, I will either awaken it, or you will die in the process." He said matter of factly.

I felt my eyes go wide at his words. He truly intended to kill me.

"You're going to kill me?"

"Only if your magic doesn't manifest. That's what happens with all half breeds."

"All?"

"You think you're the only one that we've made?" He laughed. "You're the first successful wolf, usually the pack will kill the child before they can make it to adulthood. That is why I had to fully erase your mother's memory, and why I had to take her so young. But we've had several half humans, half fae, and even a half vampire."

"You're a monster."

"I told you, calling me a monster won't affect me. I will continue to run my coven the way I see fit." He grinned at me. "I will gladly be the monster if that is what is best for my coven"

"I won't be part of your plan. I won't help you." I fervently refused.

"As I told you before, you won't have a choice." He smiled as he stood, pushing the chair out of the way quickly as he did so.

He raised his right hand while staring straight into my eyes. I could see a strange, sinister purplish black glow out of the corner of my eye, it seemed to be engulfing his hand.

"What are you-?" I began, but I never got the chance to finish. He shot a glowing black ball into my chest before I could form the full question.

The pain was excruciating. It felt like my chest was on fire. I screamed and screamed. The pain lasted for what felt like hours, it was probably seconds or minutes, but the pain was so intense that it seemed like so much longer. By the time it was over, by the time I was done screaming, my throat already felt raw and hoarse.

"Interesting first response. Let's see how it goes from here." He laughed. This time the laughter was genuine, it lit up his face, crinkled his eyes, and filled his whole face with pure joy.

There was another quick flash of light, but nothing happened to me, instead the ropes disappeared from around my hands and feet. Another flash and the chair flew across the room, dumping me in the middle of the floor, smack dab in the middle of the circle. I caught myself with my hands, barely, and scraped both of my palms. Blood seeped from them slowly.

As I lay there on the floor, dazed from the recent fall, I noticed another flash of light. Before I could react, two glowing balls slammed into my back.

My body was flattened against the floor from the force of the hits. Then, with the ever growing pain, my body started flailing around uncontrollably. I thrashed about, banging parts of my body here and there on the stone floor without meaning to. I know the pain lasted longer this time. I was not able to move of my own accord for at least twenty minutes, if not more.

"That one was a lot more entertaining." Edmond sounded like a critic at a movie theater.

"Psycho-psycho-psychopath." It took me three tries to get the word out with how heavily I was breathing from the pain. The pain didn't pass either, it lingered and stayed with me even when I was finally able to move.

"Thank you." He grinned even wider.

"You claim I'm your daughter, you would do this to your own child?"

"You're hardly my only child, just my only living half wolf child. Like I said the others were killed before they reached adulthood. In truth, you have dozens of siblings, that are alive anyway."

"How many that aren't alive?" I was afraid to know the answer but I had to ask.

He grinned before he answered. "I've lost count really, two hundred, three hundred. Who really cares. They don't matter anymore."

"Two or three hundred?" I felt the shock showing on my face. How could he have killed so many of his own children. "You've killed so many of your own family?"

"They weren't strong enough." He shrugged his shoulders. I began to tremble, tears streaming down my face. "I hope you're strong enough Trinity, I really need a wolf offspring to survive." He said it so matter-of-factly, that it made me feel dirty. "Now, let's continue."

He continued to shoot balls of light of varying intensity at me for the next several hours. After the balls of light he shot lightning bolts. Then shards of ice that burrowed their way under my skin. A burning fire that made me feel like I was melting without actually burning my flesh. When none of those had succeeded he was growing angry. He started the routine over, only more intense but with added mental images.

I saw images of half warlock children being tortured. Visions of what the world might look like when he became the ruler, everything was either on fire or falling apart. I saw images of everyone I cared about lying dead on the ground.

Finally, I saw visions of Reece. He was leaving me. Telling me he never wanted me. Telling me he was leaving me here. Telling me I didn't belong with the wolves. Telling me I should die.

My mind reeled against these images. 'NO, Reece is coming for me. I know he is.' I screamed inside my head.

"Haha. You still think he's coming? That's pathetic." Edmond chastised me.

"Shut up. You don't know what you're talking about." I screamed at him. I heard the door open at my outburst. My tormentors from earlier came in, followed by the four wolves who had kidnapped me.

"Need some back up boss?" Caleb asked.

"Like I would ever need back up from the likes of you." Edmond snapped. "Just stand over there." He ordered them.

He sent one more giant ball of light at me, with the mental image of him killing Reece. I saw Edmond standing over Reece's body holding his severed head, blood dripping everywhere.

"NOOO!" I screamed. I could feel my body beginning to itch and tingle all over as I thrashed about.

"Yes, this is what will happen if he comes here. I promise you that." He ground out through his clenched teeth as he walked over to me.

Edmond was now close enough to touch me. He knelt next to me and placed both his hands directly on me, one on my right shoulder the other on my stomach. I felt the power moving, flowing from him directly into me. It was ten times stronger this way.

I screamed. I screamed nonstop, pausing only to take a breath. I just continued to scream and scream. The pain felt like it was enough to kill me, but I had to fight to stay awake. If I lost consciousness in front of Edmond, I was certain he would kill me. I continued to scream until I was afraid I was about to lose my voice.

I heard a thundering noise coming down the stairs just before the door flew off its hinges. Everyone in the room looked momentarily stunned. Three big wolves came storming into the cellar.

The wolf in the lead was Reece, I recognized his jet black wolf with gray under belly and golden eyes, he was followed by Noah's chestnut wolf with milk chocolate eyes and Vincent's sandy colored wolf with light yellow green eyes. I was momentarily relieved, until the four wolves in the room shifted their wolf forms to attack them and the five warlocks focused their attention on them.

"No!" I screamed as I saw the unfair fight. Reece didn't know the odds he was running into. "Reece! Noah! Vincent!" I called their names. I saw Caleb, Jeremy, and Leslie all attack Reece at the same time that Grantham shot a gray fireball at him. "REECE!" I screamed.

I could hear the sounds of the fighting as if it were happening in slow motion. I could hear the snarling, snapping, and yelping of the wolves. I could hear the yells, screams, and cries of pain from the Warlocks. And in the distance, I could hear the sound of a bell tower ringing. It rang, and rang, rang. I counted nineteen times before it stopped.

The moment the bells stopped it felt like my entire body was on fire. But different from when Edmond had tormented me. It felt like my body was melting from the inside out. I felt my bones snapping in several places. The pain was nearly as bad, if not worse than the last time Edmond had set the fire on me. It felt like my skin had turned to liquid. I screamed again. Long and loud, before I was cut off by my throat melting and moving to a different position.

I sat there on the floor holding my head in pain, wondering what was wrong with me. Was this an after effect of what Edmond had done to me? Was I dying?

Chapter 106 - Reece-Shifting

10-13 minutes

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Reece

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It had taken longer to find the house than we had expected. The house was just over an hour away from the Alpha House, but unless you could see it from the top, you couldn't see it at all. It's possible that they had it hidden by some form of magic that was keeping us away.

We had started our search just after noon, but with the interference, we didn't find the house until long after dark. Once we gathered everyone back and got the extra helicopters needed to fly everyone in, it was about eleven that night. I was furious at having to wait but this wasn't my land so I couldn't rush in blind here.

I hadn't been expecting the sheer numbers they had when we landed. They had more forces than we had anticipated. We jumped and repelled from the choppers into a shit show of around seventy wolves and at least sixty Warlocks. We still had the advantage with numbers, my group had about a hundred and Bryce had sixty-five. But still, none of us knew how the Warlocks were likely to fight.

I knew where Trinity was, and told the others I was going to head straight to her. Noah and Vincent agreed to come with us right away. Clearly, those at the hidden farmhouse never expected us to find them, or to be able to get in, because they were clearly surprised when we all landed in front of them.

One thing I took notice of before I ran toward the cellar doors, was that many of the wolves in the area were from Stanley's Black Moon pack, so he had been helping the Warlocks as well. So, when Trinity was safe, Stanley was on my list. But I had more important things to do right now.

I wished I could go straight to the cellar doors. But unfortunately several wolves and warlocks got in my way. Everytime I stopped to fight them I heard my Little Bunny's agonized screams coming from the cellar. I had tasted the blood of several already as I ripped the heads off Warlocks and the throats out of rogue wolves. I could feel their disgusting blood sliding down my throat.

"What are they doing to her?" Vincent asked in his wolf voice, I could hear the distress in his voice.

"Reece? What's going on down there?" Noah asked, just as concerned as Vincent.

"I don't know what they're doing to her, but I know that the leader was going to torture her next." I explained to them.

"No." They seemed to exclaim together. "Let's go."

Once our path was clear we hurried to the cellar. I didn't pause to open the doors. Instead I busted through them entirely. I ran down the stairs as fast as I could. I was much larger in this form than I was

in my human form so it was a tight fit in the stairwell but I made it work. I smashed into the door at the bottom of the stairs, sending it flying off its hinges.

There were more in this room than I had planned as well. Caleb, the traitorous, spineless, piece of shit was here, as were Jeremy, Leslie, and Donna the lecherous pigs. And what appeared to be five warlocks.

Little Bunny's screams cut off when we smashed through the door. The lead Warlock, who had his grimy hands on her, stood up and looked at me. Without saying a word they all focused their attention on us.

Seeing that we were now the focus of the attacks, and outnumbered, Little Bunny was instantly concerned about us.

"No! Reece! Noah! Vincent!" She screamed with worry. When she saw that there were several attacks coming my way at once, she screamed my name. "REECE!"

I saw the attacks coming though. Caleb, Jeremy, and Leslie tried to gang up on me, but the day those weak ass punk can take me on is the day I give up my pack. I lunged at Leslie, who was closest to me and closed my jaws around his throat. One quick jerk of my head and I saw red spraying across the wall. I knocked Jeremy aside with a paw, and focused my attention on my former beta.

"You know, I never wanted you as my beta." I told him.

"Yeah, I know. You had made that abundantly clear at the time."

"If it wasn't for your grandfather, my great uncle, it never would have happened." I snarled at him.

"I should have been alpha, not you. You're pathetic." He basically whined at me.

"Quit crying, you baby's ass." I snapped at him.

"I'm not crying you pathetic excuse for an alpha."

"At least I am an alpha." I taunted him.

"You bastard." He screamed at me as he lunged again.

I jumped at him in mid air, catching him in the middle. I pinned his wolf to the floor with my forepaws as I snarled in his face. With a quick bite, I tore his throat out.

That was when I heard my mate start screaming. I thought someone had started to torture her again. I looked around for who might be attacking her, but no one was near her. She was holding her head screaming until it seemed like her throat shifted and she was not able to scream any more.

She was changing.

NOW!

Well, we didn't have any other choice. The first change was incredibly painful because it was like your entire body melted into its new form, and every bone snapped to reform into the new shape. After the first few times it wasn't quite as painful anymore, but the first time was always excruciating.

I noticed that the Warlocks were staring at her dumbfounded. They didn't think this was possible, they clearly didn't think she could get a wolf at all.

"No!" The Head Warlock, the one with white hair, yelled. You're supposed to have the magic not the wolf. It was deemed so. I can see the magic in you when I look at you. This is impossible. And you shouldn't be able to get that wolf, especially if you haven't completed the mate bond yet, which I know you haven't."

"What makes you so sure of that?" I asked him after shifting back to my human form. I stood there in front of him naked with no shame, my mate was here and my body was for her.

"Ugh, disgusting dog, can't you cover yourself?" He sounded disgusted.

"Don't like it, don't look. It's this or you learn to speak wolf."

"I'd rather not." He sneered. Little Bunny made another pitiful sound of pain, drawing all of our attention. She's of no use to me like this." He scoffed. "I'll have to kill her and start over. You see what you've caused." He glared at me. "All my hard work is for naught."

"You're not going to fucking touch her." I growled at him." He smiled at that.

"You think you can stop me Mr. Alpha?" His voice was ridiculing. I remembered where I had heard his voice now, it was in the forest last month when I hit that strange barrier.

"Yeah, I will."

I shifted and leapt at him as he raised his hands that were engulfed in strange black lights. I moved faster than I had ever moved before. I reached him much sooner than he expected. The force of my attack was also stronger than I was expecting, and therefore stronger than he was expecting. I knocked him off his feet and the breath from his lungs. He gasped in surprise and shock.

Just as I was about to put my teeth around his head to end his life I felt several things hit me at once. It felt like I had burst into flames. I howled, falling off of the Warlock.

"Did you truly think it would be that easy?" The head Warlock asked me.

"If you didn't have back up." I gasped.

"You have back up as well." He snickered.

"Not that interfered." I was breathing heavily. "You can't fight fair."

"I'm a three hundred year old Warlock bent on ruling the world, you think I would ever fight fair." He smirked as he pretended to be offended by my statement.

"Then I will make sure I stop playing fair." I snarled at him.

At that there was one last scream of pain from Little Bunny that was cut off and replaced by a howl. Everyone in the cellar turned to look again. If they were even a fraction as captivated as I was they couldn't look away.

Trinity's main coloring was as white as snow. There was a fringe of black around the top of her shoulders, running out from her head on both sides just behind the ears and down her fluffy head like hair, black was also lining the tips of the ears. There were black lines that went above and below her eyes like make up, just the smallest amount white between those black lines and her bright ice blue

eyes. Those lines connected and went forward, halfway down her muzzle before angling down to the corners of her mouth. Her lips were black as well.

There were also sapphire blue marks. There was a thin blue mark running down her bottom jaw from the lip. Four smudge like marks on each cheek starting below the eyes moving up to the ears. On her forehead was a mark that matched the one on the floor here in the cellar, the trinity symbol with the circle through the tip of the leaves. And on her left shoulder, where the mate mark would be, there were now six marks, all in blue.

In the middle was an altered version of the pack crest, there was still a full moon, but now instead of one wolf leaping there were several, all leaping toward a beautiful woman descending from the top of the moon. The other five marks formed a star. One mark was a triangle with two clasped hands. Another was an oval, the lower half filled with a wolf head, the upper half filled with a large tree with many branches but no leaves. There was a diamond shape that showed nothing but a night sky with a full moon. There was a square with a close up of a wolf's eye. The last was in the shape of a cross with a different element filling each portion of it.

Each of those five symbols, and the altered pack crest, were connected by a chain of trinity symbols, interconnected at the tips of each subsequent symbol.

The white of her fur was shining like crystals or like there was a light underneath her skin. The blue was glowing as well, but it was more like it caught and reflected any and all light around. She was the most beautiful wolf I had ever seen in my entire life.

In my distraction, the Warlocks were creeping up on me. I hadn't noticed until it was too late. I had been too captivated by the beauty that was Trinity's wolf.

"STOP" I heard my Little Bunny, my mate, yell at the Warlocks sneaking up on me. The sound was amplified and I could see a visible shock wave following it. It was loud for me but didn't seem to bother me too much, however all the Warlocks and enemy wolves remaining in the cellar clamped their hands over their ears, wincing in pain. I looked to Noah and Vincent and they seemed fine as well.

"Don't you dare touch them." Her voice was at a normal volume this time.

"So, you've awakened your magic, and your wolf." The head warlock sneered. "How dreadful. With a snap of his fingers he became a cloud of purple smoke and quickly disappeared up the stairs. The others tried to make a run for it as well, but Trinity moved quicker than they did, blocking the door.

"You aren't going anywhere." She growled at them. The four remaining individuals stared at us with fear in their eyes. They knew something was not normal about this situation.

Chapter 107 - Trinity-Wolf

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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I had not expected to turn into a wolf, ever, least of all when I had been kidnapped and was being tortured by psychotic Warlocks. So imagine my surprise when I turned into one for the first time with everyone staring at me. And then to find out that Edmond had accomplished his goal, I have magic as well, if that strange howl was magic.

I was now standing in front of the door, blocking the escape of Donna, Reya, Grantham, and Jeremy. Two Warlocks and two wolves. I wanted to kill them all personally, they had all done me wrong, they had all tried to kill me personally. But I didn't know if they would let me handle them all.

"Reece, will you let me handle this?"

"All of them?" He seemed surprised.

"They all tried to kill me." I growled, low in my throat.

"Then I should be the one to do it, not you." He tried to argue with me.

"No!" I snapped at him. "I will handle this." I yelled at him. For some reason he looked like he was compelled to follow my command.

"Fine, but I am here to help if you need me."

"Would you like us to provide crowd control?" Vincent asked. We can herd them at the back of the cellar until you're ready for the next."

"Sounds good to me, but I don't plan on taking my time, I won't take pleasure in the torture like they did." I spat the words out.

Slowly I stalked towards Donna, she was one of the reasons I was here to begin with.

"No, please, don't do this." She was begging for her life.

"Oh, like you tried to spare my life?" I asked. "Oh, that's right, you didn't!" I yelled at her. "Now you can burn in hell." I spat the words at her. The next thing I knew, fire swirled around me and flew toward her. She was engulfed in seconds. She screamed in agony for less than a minute before falling silent. There was nothing but a pile of ashes left behind.

"That was easy. Who's next?" I said turning to the others. They shrank away in fear. "Maybe you Jeremy. You're one of the reasons I am here. And now you seem to be frozen in fear. Maybe you should be frozen for real." Just like last time I watched as the element swirled around me before engulfing its target. But this time there was no screaming, he froze instantly. I walked to him slowly and pushed him lightly. He fell instantly, shattering into thousands of pieces on impact.

I looked to Reya next, she was trembling in fear. She was not even trying to fight back. Everyone was just watching me either with fear or awe.

"She was so eager to electrocute me. Let's have her get a taste of that for herself. She needs to know the shocking truth of electricity." As soon as the words were out of my mouth I could smell the ozone in the room, taste it on the air. Several bolts of lightning hit her at once. She screamed for a few seconds,

less than Donna did, before the electricity became too much for her system. She collapsed to the ground, dead.

When I turned to Grantham, he didn't plead for his life, but he did ridicule me.

"You think you're something special all of a sudden. You're just a mongrel, and you always will be. You're neither a witch nor a wolf. You belong nowhere." He sneered at me.

"I will rip your throat out for those words." Reece threatened him.

"You promised me Reece." I reminded him.

"Give me the satisfaction of killing at least one of them." He pleaded with me.

"Then shall we kill him together?" I suggested.

"That sounds like a wonderful idea."

Reece and I walked toward each other, meeting directly in front of Grantham. We turned at the same time, brushing against each other. Even in wolf form he towered over me by at least a foot, my wolf seemed slim and delicate even though I felt sleek and powerful. But Reece was clearly pure power in his wolf form.

We walked pressed against each other for several feet before we separated and came at Grantham at different angles. I know this was only so easy because they were not fighting back anymore, but I was just glad to have this over with so soon.

I lunged at Grantham first, going high for the throat, I never wanted to worry about that voice of his ever again. Reece lunged for his midsection, severing him completely in half. I didn't mind the flavor of the blood, but just knowing whose it was that was running down my throat made me sick to my stomach.

Finally, it was all over. There was no one left here to torment me. I just wish that Edmond hadn't gotten away. But I would track him down. I would hunt him to the ends of the earth if I had to. He would not get away with what he'd done to me and all those other innocent people.

With the situation over, the fear, the stress, the worry of it all past, I lost all the strength that was holding my body up.

"Trinity." Reece leaned against me, supporting me. "Hold on, I will carry you."

"Hold on Reece, I will get you some clothes and a blanket to wrap the Luna in." Vincent said as he ran from the cellar.

"I'm not cold right now." I told Reece. "I don't need a blanket."

"It's in case you change back. This is your first shift, it'll take you a few times until you can shift on command." He was right of course. I wouldn't even know how to shift back right now even if I wanted to.

A few minutes later Vincent came back, dressed, carrying clothes for Reece and a blanket for me.

"I figured you didn't want any drool on it." He laughed as he handed over the clothes and blanket. Reece shifted and dressed in a hurry. I was laying on the floor, having no energy to stand right now.

After Reece was dressed he came over to me and lifted me gingerly into his arms. It felt awkward to be carried as a wolf. I was a lot bigger as a wolf than I was a person so I took up a lot more space than I was used to, though I still felt small in his arms. Plus, I couldn't curl up the way I was used to.

When we made it up the narrow stairs and out into the night, with me in Reece's arms, all I could smell was blood. It soaked into the ground. The night was literally running red with it. I didn't see anyone on the ground that I recognized. But I did smell familiar scents in the air.

I hear the sound of pounding footsteps coming our way. I could barely keep my eyes open, but I recognized Paul, Carter, and Cedar in the lead.

"Astro?" I heard Paul call out to me.

"Trin." Cedar voice joined him.

"Trinity." Carter and Uncle Wesley called at the same time. I sensed Grandfather as well, but he said nothing.

"Wow!"

"Whoa!"

"Oh my."

"That's cool." The four of them said all at the same time when they saw me.

"Astro you got your wolf." Paul followed up his cool comment with an obvious statement.

"And it looks awesome." Cedar smiled.

"I'm glad your mate seems to be fine, now can we get out of here." A tall, strong man a little older than Uncle Wesley said. "We can play show and tell back at my place." He grumbled. He didn't seem very friendly.

"Call a chopper to land in the clearing. I will fly back with Trinity from here, we will bring in the choppers one at a time, most of my pack can go back home."

Reece's words were humming through my body. I could feel a strange tickling sensation growing inside my body. Everywhere Reece was touching me was on fire but everywhere else was ice cold. I started to shiver. I felt my bones starting to shift again and instantly I fell asleep.

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Reece

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"She's shifting back." I told the others as I pulled the blanket more firmly around her, making sure that she was properly covered so nothing showed at all.

"Have you ever seen a wolf like that before?" Bryce asked me as he stood beside me.

"No, but if you had seen her when she was in full spirits and fighting you'd see just how beautiful she is."

"She's amazing." Mr. Whitton smiled looking at her.

"She looks celestial." Wesley said in awe. We all looked at her again. She really did look like the embodiment of something celestial, didn't she.

We boarded the helicopter and flew back to the Alpha house, she rode in my arms the whole time. I carried her straight to the room I had slept in before. I laid her in the middle of the bed, stripped down to my boxers again, then climbed in with her and held her in my arms. This time I pulled a small blanket around us for her.

I held her against my chest, holding her tight. The sense of peace I finally felt at having her back allowed me to drift into the first actual rest I had gotten since she had been taken. I missed her so much. I loved her more than words could say, and I need to tell her that as soon as I could. I would not miss my opportunity this time.

Chapter 108 - Trinity-Vision Of The Wolf

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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Every breath I took brought a wave of pain and nausea. With the waves came visions. The visions were a jumbled mess of memories, some recent some not. I was confused and didn't know what was happening to me.

I saw Caleb and the others in the parking lot, then I saw Noah telling me that Reece didn't hesitate to rescue me. I saw Grantham and the others tying me to the chair to electrocute me, then Reece telling me he hated me. I saw Edmond telling me that I belonged with them and not my pack, then the visions went black and I heard Reece's voice telling me he was coming for me.

The constant contradiction of the memories was so confusing that it was making my head spin. But what I believed, or at least what I wanted to believe, was that Reece was telling the truth. And he was, wasn't he? He did come for me, didn't he? That wasn't just a dream was it?

I remember Reece coming to save me. I remember him breaking into the room with Noah and Vincent. I remember Reece killing Leslie and Caleb. He was fighting with Edmond and was being hurt when...when...

When I turned into a wolf! I turned into a wolf! And not only did I turn into a wolf I turned into a wolf that has magic.

What does this mean for me? Will I be accepted, or rejected? Sure, I have a wolf like everyone wanted. But I'm also not a full wolf, I'm also a witch and I have magic powers. Will anyone want a Luna like me?

I know there are some who wouldn't care. Like Juniper, Cedar, Paul, and Vincent. My family would love me still. But Reece, and everyone else, how would they react?

With all these worries running through my mind, the visions changed again. This time, I was standing in the clearing back home. The one where we have important pack meetings. The same clearing where Reece marked me.

I was standing on top of the round, white stone platform and I could feel the power radiating from it. It wasn't just white and reflecting the moonlight like it usually did. No, it was glowing like the moon itself.

As I stood there, staring at the sky above me, I felt like the power of the stone was coursing through my body. Breathing no longer hurt. A sense of peace and serenity was spreading throughout my body. I sensed someone in the clearing with me, but still I could feel nothing but peace.

I turned in the direction of the presence I felt. There I saw a tall, slim wolf. It wasn't as tall as the other wolves I had seen from the pack. Reece's, for example, stood over five feet tall with a head large enough to bite a man's head clean off.

This wolf however, while larger than a normal wolf, only stood around four or four and half feet tall. She was slim and her head was narrow. She was snow white in color with strange black and blue markings around her head and face.

The wolf in front of me seemed radiant. The white was glowing like a softly shining light. The blue marks gleaming with the reflected light. The eyes were a bright ice blue that, too, seemed luminescent. The blue almost looked like the sky just after sunset when compared to the bright radiance of the white on the rest of the wolf. And the white was like that of the full moon on the clearest of all nights.

Looking at the wolf I felt like I was looking at the embodiment of the full moon itself.

"Who are you?" I asked, a note of awe in my voice.

"I am you." The wolf answered in my voice, it was not the guttural grunts and barks I had expected to come from the wolf.

"I don't understand. What do you mean you are me?" My face showed the confusion I felt.

"I am you, and you are me. We are one in the same." She spoke in a calm, serene voice.

"But I have never had a wolf before." I crossed my arms in defiance at her words.

"I have always been inside of you. It just was not yet time for me to show myself."

"But now is the right time?" I asked her with a hint of sarcasm and pain filling my voice as I put my hands on my hips.

"I am sorry that you have had to suffer in my absence, but the experiences you have had will shape you into a better person, a better leader for your people because of it." She sounded as if she was indeed sincerely sorry.

"Which people would that be? The wolves or the Warlocks?" I was becoming defensive now, I didn't mean to, and I knew I was being rude, but I couldn't help it.

"You know where you belong." She said firmly, tilting her head to the side.

"Do I?"

"You've always known. It's why you've never tried to leave, and why you were always hurt when you were never included. You know you belong with the wolves. You are a wolf, first and foremost." Her voice was so commanding, so sure of itself.

"How do I know that though?" I seemed so uncertain, and doubtful in comparison.

"You see me standing here before you, do you not. I am your proof. I would not be here if you were not wolf enough to belong to the pack." Her words were reassuring, but still, I wasn't sure I should believe her.

"How am I to know that they won't shun me for what I am?" I crossed my arms, this time to hide myself as much as I could.

"They will not, they will see the power that lies in you for what it truly is."

"And what power is that?" I asked her, my curiosity peaked.

"Time will tell, young one, time will tell. There is much more power to what you have unlocked than you know. I ask that you work hard to try to understand it."

"How? How am I to do that?" I threw my arms out, I was using my hands to talk more now than I had done in a long time.

"Train. It is as simple as that. You must train yourself like you never have done before. As unbelievable as it may sound, try anything that may seem possible, even if it seems impossible."

"That makes no sense." I told her, confused.

"I know." She laughed. "But that is what it means to learn by experimentation. You don't know what powers you possess yet, and unless you try something new, you will not know them."

"Can't you just tell me what they are?" I begged her with my hands clasped in front of me.

"I am afraid I cannot, for they will be different for every person."

"What do you mean?" I was confused, were there others like me?

"Our time is up here. But remember, I am with you always, so never be afraid." I sensed a smile from her even though I could not see those exact motions on the wolf's face.

I watched as the wolf began to fade. The light in the clearing lessened immediately. It got darker and darker until, soon, all the light faded away entirely.

Chapter 109 - Trinity-Waking Up In Reece's Arms

8-10 minutes

I could feel something wrapped around me, and my face was pressed against something firm, yet strangely soft. I wasn't used to the feeling, but I remembered it. It was exactly what I felt when I woke up the day Reece slept in my room.

I opened my eyes slowly. The room was dark but I could still make out Reece's firm, naked chest in front of my face. His arms were wrapped tightly around me, holding me to him. I could not move away from him at all without waking him.

I turned my head slightly, so my face wasn't pressed directly into his chest. The movement hurt, but not as much as I thought it would. I remembered the excruciating pain I had been in before I had passed out from sheer pain and exhaustion. But still, I let out a small cry of pain.

"Mhn." I tried to stifle the sound so I didn't disturb Reece, but I felt him stiffen instantly.

"Little Bunny." He called out squeezing me a little tighter.

"I'm fine Reece." I assured him. "Though I won't be if you keep squeezing me so tight." I giggled softly as I felt him release me and pull away. The loss of his warmth was almost painful in and of itself. My body wanted to be close to him, and I didn't know how much longer I had with him, knowing what I found out recently.

"You're awake." He smiled radiantly before hugging me to him again, gently but still firmly. "I thought I had lost you forever.

I was confused, but happy. I wasn't used to a Reece that acted like this. If it could stay like this I would be happy. If things like this were the normal between us and we didn't have all the problems we've had to deal with.

Reece's arms loosened around me again and he pulled back, but his hands remained on my waist. That was when I realized, I wasn't wearing anything.

"Um, Reece, why am I naked?" I asked him apprehensively.

"Uh, because your clothes were destroyed when you turned into a wolf last night. Don't you remember?" He seemed concerned.

"Vaguely. Was it just last night?" I asked him jokingly. "I feel rested for the first time in I don't know how long." I laughed. "How long was I gone?"

"You don't know?" He seemed surprised. I shook my head.

"No, they knocked me out before taking me there and I woke up in that cellar. I lost consciousness several times while I was in there, but I never knew how long I was out for. And torture feels like it lasts for hours, I never knew how long I was awake. If you were to ask me, it felt like I was gone for a week at least, but sometimes I would say less, others more." I saw the pain in his eyes at my words, like he was hurting physically from just hearing it.

"I'm so sorry Trinity." He said the words softly as he pulled me gently to him again for a brief hug. "I'm sorry it took me so long to find you. I'm sorry you were there for so long."

"How long was I there?"

"Fifty-two hours. That's how long it took me to find you." He sounded so remorseful.

"That's it. A little over two days? It definitely felt like longer." I commented.

"I'm sorry."

"It wasn't your fault Reece." I tried to reassure him.

"But if I would have just taken you with me like you wanted, none of this would have happened." He closed his eyes and pressed his forehead against mine, I could no longer see his face clearly. "But I thought I knew what was best. Noah and I both thought you would be safer if you stayed home. We didn't think, not for a moment, that anything like this would happen if we left you at home."

I could hear the pain, and regret in his voice. I couldn't put this Reece together with the Reece that I've always known. He was acting so differently. What had he gone through to bring about this change? What had made him act so differently?

"Reece, what happened to you?" I pulled back and asked him without thinking. My head was tilted in confusion.

"What do you mean? Nothing happened to me."

"You're just not acting like yourself." He raised an eyebrow. "You're acting completely different than you did before."

"Little Bunny." He sighed. "I know I've messed up in the past, but haven't we moved on. Haven't I already proven that I care about you."

"In what way? Because we've slept together? That doesn't prove anything Reece, except that you're a horny male and I was a willing female." He growled as I finished my little rant.

"It meant a hell of a lot more than that to me, and I hoped it would have meant more to you too."

"Oh it did. It meant a lot to me for several reasons." I blushed, thinking of all those reasons.

"Yeah, and what reasons are those?" He smirked mischievously.

"W-w-well i--it was my first time for one." I tried to hide my face in embarrassment but he held my head in place with my chin.

"And?" He encouraged me to continue.

"W-w-well." I stuttered, unable to talk. "W-w-why did it mean a lot to you?" He grinned wickedly causing me to swallow convulsively.

"There were several things important about those two nights to me." He leaned forward as he spoke.

"First, there is the fact that I have never before been with the same woman more than once, so that was a first for me too." He kissed me softly on the forehead as he spoke. "Also, I have never spent an entire night with someone, so that was a first as well." He kissed the tip of my nose this time. "And lastly, there's the fact that it was the first time I have ever been with someone I am in love with. I'd say that

made it really special for me." He was smirking as he leaned toward me. I was frozen in shock as he came closer, unable to move.

Reece pressed his lips to mine. Soft and gentle. It was a kiss that was meant to convey love, affection, and adoration. It was sweet, tender, and loving. I had never felt so loved as I did in that moment.

When Reece pulled back I was still staring at him in shock.

"Little Bunny?" He asked me, concerned.

"Sorry, I think I'm just in a state of shock."

"Why?" There was a laugh in his voice. He clearly knew why but wanted me to say it.

"Did you just say what I think you said?"

"I don't know, what do you think I said?" He laughed.

"Th-that you...that you...that you love me." I could feel my heart beating a mile a minute, it felt like it was about to beat right out of my chest.

"That depends, how does that make you feel?" He asked me, his voice aloof and still playful. I just continued to stare at him, dumbfounded. His face fell, the laughter fading. "How do you feel about me, Little Bunny?" He asked, a hint of worry filling his voice.

"Well." I turned my head in embarrassment. "I-I love you."

"I love you Little Bunny." He sighed happily as he pulled me toward him in a tight embrace. "I love you so much. I wish I never said those hurtful things to you. I'm just so glad that we have been able to move on and get to this point." I hugged him back, holding him against me. "I never meant what I said back then. I never rejected you, I never hated you. I just thought that I was protecting you by keeping you at a distance from me."

"I know that now, Reece. But let's never do that to each other again, ok."

"I promise Little Bunny. You couldn't get away from me now if you tried." He locked his arms around me tightly, holding me more firmly against him.

"You're going to have to let me go at some point." I laughed.

"Nope, ain't gonna happen." He laughed right back at me.

"Well, will you let me go long enough to take a bath?" I smirked as I tried to pull away.

"No, I'll just go with you."

At those words Reece threw the blankets back and stood. The air didn't really feel chilly or cold to me. What felt cold was the absence of his body next to mine. But he just turned, put one knee on the bed and picked me up in a princess carry with an arm under my knees and the other around my shoulders.

He held me close against him and I snuggled his chest as he walked toward the bathroom.

"Reece, where are we?" I asked, as I realized this place was not in our home.

"We're at the pack house of another alpha. He helped me to find you, I owe him a lot."

"Where?" I emphasized that part of my question.

"Black Canyons."

"They took me that far?" I felt my eyes pop. "They went through a lot to get to me." I mumbled.

"I didn't care if they took you to the moon, I would have found a way to get you back." His words made me smile as I buried my face against him.

Chapter 110 - Trinity-Bath Time With Reece

9-11 minutes

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Trinity

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Reece pushed the door to the bathroom open with his shoulder and walked in without hesitation. I was growing more nervous by the second. He carried me over to the tub and set me down on my feet next to it.

"Want to sit on a towel to wait?" He asked me.

"No, I'm capable of standing for a few minutes." I answered defiantly. I wasn't that weak, even though I could feel the pain flare up in my legs when he set me down. My muscles were definitely sore.

I watched as he turned the hot water on. He added a light scented soap that seemed to be the only one in the room. After he tested the water with his hands he turned back toward me with his hands outstretched.

"Reece, I'm not an invalid."

"I know that." He grinned at me as he scooped me up. "But I have a lot of time to make up for." He was chuckling as he stepped into the water with me in his arms.

The tub in this bathroom wasn't nearly as big as the one in my bathroom back home. It was a bit narrower, more actual tub shaped but still built into the floor like mine. It also didn't seem to be quite as deep as mine. But it was still too deep compared to me though.

The depth didn't seem like it was going to pose a problem though, as Reece sat me down on his lap, facing away from him, when he sat down in the tub. He wrapped his arms around me again for a gentle hug, but since they went around the front this time, it felt a lot more intimate.

After a few moments Reece started stroking my back, gently. I picked up another wave of the soft smell of the soap.

"What are you doing?" I asked him in disbelief.

"Washing you. I started with your back, did you want me to start somewhere else?" I felt the purr like rumble of his laugh as it vibrated through his body into mine. The feeling made me shiver.

"You know I can wash myself right."

"I know. But I want to do it. Is there a problem?" His hands moved up my back to my shoulders. Then he massaged the back of my neck and shoulders gently with small circles, the sensation was amazingly relaxing. I let out an involuntary moan of pleasure as he nimbly moved his fingers along my skin.

"Does that feel good Little Bunny?" He asked me, a hint of triumph in his voice.

"Mhmm. It's helping with the pain I'm still feeling."

"I'll give you a better massage later."

"I won't say no to that." I let my head fall back against him, his fingers making me feel weak and relaxed.

After he finished his massage of my shoulders, he lathered more soap in his hands and massaged gently down both my arms at the same time. Kneading the tense muscles and washing me at the same time.

He lathered again and ran his hands gently across my chest. Soft, gentle circular motions, that was how he moved his hands, across my chest and lower as he moved to my belly button.

When he leaned forward to reach toward my legs, it pressed his chests against my back. The pressure of his body pushing against mine that fully made the sharp pains flare again. I could feel a shadow of whips lashing against me.

"Ahh!" I cried out almost instantly causing Reece to pull back.

"What's the matter? Are you alright? Did I hurt you?" His voice was full of panic as he ran his hands over me hesitantly.

"I'm still just really sore, that's all. I don't know if it is from the shift or from before. Whichever one it is though, I still hurt all over."

"I'm sorry Bunny, I didn't mean to hurt you."

"You didn't, I was already hurt." I interrupted him.

"But I made it worse." He rested his head on my shoulder and spoke pitifully.

"Shut up." I snapped at him.

"What?" He cried out in surprise sitting up. I quickly, and carefully, turned myself around so that I was facing Reece. I straddled his legs and placed my hands on his shoulders.

"Listen Reece. I am happy that we are properly together now, that we're moving past all that bullshit from the beginning-."

"I know, I-."

"Stop." I cut him off just as he interrupted me. "Let me talk, you just zip it and listen for now, I think I've earned that. Don't you?" He nodded his head to answer my question. "Good. Now, listen to me, and

listen good, I know you didn't mean to hurt me just now. In fact, it wasn't you that hurt me, it was five psychotic Warlocks, four of which are already dead."

"Still one got away-."

"Zip it." I said again, glaring at him playfully. He smiled and closed his mouth. "A lot happened to me. Yes, I am in pain, a lot of pain. But you know what Reece, I will heal. And when I heal I will be a stronger person for this because there are not many people out there who can say they have survived what I did. And not only did I come out of it alive, I am not mentally broken like they tried to do to me. I came out of that room a wolf. A wolf unlike almost any other wolf ever. So, yeah that might make me a freak to some-."

"You're not a freak."

"Thanks for that, but shut up and listen a little longer."

"Like I said, that might make me a freak to some, but to others, it makes me more powerful. So, I guess it's all in how I look at it. Yes, it was a horrible ordeal and a really bad situation that I truly want to forget. But I'm not going to forget it, and I'm not going to regret that time for my entire life, because I don't know if I would be who I was meant to be without my time there."

"Are you saying that you never would have awakened your wolf if it wasn't for them?"

"If it wasn't for them attacking you." I corrected him.

"What are you saying?" He didn't seem to follow that.

"I only changed when they attacked you Reece. I was there with them for two days. Two days of physical and mental torture didn't awaken my wolf or my magic. What finished the awakening, what did the job, was them attacking you. I didn't want them touching you, hurting you, like they had hurt me. Or worse, I didn't want them killing you, even if it meant I had to die."

"Trinity." I heard both Happiness and sorrow in his voice and saw a strange look in his eyes. He was obviously touched by my words.

"I love you Reece, and I have for a long time now."

"I love you too, Trinity, and I'm sorry I ever made you think otherwise. I loved you the moment I first smelled your scent, and I loved you more the first time I saw you. You smell sweet and delicious like an apple pie, but also dangerous like it's being chased by a thunderstorm. You drive me crazy."

I leaned forward and pressed my lips to his gently. A soft kiss that didn't go too far. I could tell he wanted more, but my body just wasn't ready.

"You drive me crazy too, but not always in a good way." I joked as I rested my head on his left shoulder, my eyes crinkled in laughter. He was laughing with me, he seemed to understand exactly what I meant.

That was when I noticed something I had never seen before. And considering I had seen almost every part of this man naked, I would have noticed a giant black mate mark on his neck.

"Reece, when did you get this?" I was confused as I looked at it. It didn't look like any pack crest I had ever seen before so it didn't make any sense to me.

"It started to show up after Saturday night." He pulled away from me and grinned. "After we marked each other."

"Marked each other?" My eyes popped. "You're saying I marked you? How?" Reece shrugged his shoulders with a huge smile on his face.

"I don't know Little Bunny, but when you bit me back when we were together that night, when the flow of power was coursing through us both at the same time, I think it counted as a second mating, a true mating."

"Has something like this ever happened before?" I was awestruck as I stared at the mark, my fingers brushing over it. He shivered slightly when my fingers moved gently across the mark.

His mark, unlike mine, was that of a jet black wolf crouching protectively in front of a ghostly pale woman who seemed to be radiating light, a full moon could be seen partially obscured by wispy clouds in the image as well. It was beautiful. And it was surrounded with the three leaf marks that were like the one on the floor of the cellar.

"This symbol again." I said running my fingers along the chain of three leaf designs.

"Are you talking about the trinity symbol?" He was looking at me like I should have known.

"The what? There's a symbol with my name?"

"You didn't know?" I shook my head to answer him. "Well, the Trinity means triad or group of three. They also use it in the church for religious reasons, but it predates those days."

"I never knew that." I continued to trace the chain of trinity symbols around his mark, making him shudder.

"Your marks changed too, you know." I stopped moving my hand along his mark and looked at him.

"What?"

"Yeah, they match what was on your wolf."

"But, what was on my wolf?" I asked him yet I was afraid to hear the answer.

"You have six marks in all. The center mark is an altered pack crest. It no longer has just a wolf leaping over the moon."

"What does it have now?" I asked, my voice full of worry.

"There is a pack of wolves leaping in front of the moon and a beautiful woman descending from the top of it."

"Why would it change?" I was concerned about this more than he seemed to be.

"I don't know, perhaps because you're the Luna."

"I wonder."