

Chosen by Fate 531

Chapter 531 - Trinity – The History Of Valerian And Solanum Part 3 (VOLUME 3)

Trinity

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"What do you mean that they never accepted that? Who never accepted what?" Trevor spoke up for the first time since the meeting started.

"Solanum's family." Aunt Glory turned to answer her mate's question. "After Solanum left, she took over her family and turned them all against her son."

"How did that all happen though. I mean, I am trying to follow along here, and I get that she somehow escaped when you were rounding up all the dark Fae, but how did she manage to take over her family?" Trevor wanted further explanations about the past that only Aunt Glory and Athair mòr could give us.

"Well, for starters, when I locked Solanum away in the dungeon for all of her crimes, I divorced her. I could hardly be a prince to my people while married to a criminal. However, the divorce had caused tensions to arise, and her family became angry. They didn't blame me though, they blamed her. At the time there were a lot of families that rebelled and wanted to stick to their murderous ways, but her family wasn't one of them. They just wanted to stay off my radar because of the issues that their kin had caused for the royal family." Athair mòr explained so that Trevor could understand it all a little bit more.

"So, basically, they abandoned her?" Trevor almost sounded like he was sympathetic for a moment.

"Precisely." Aunt Glory nodded her head as she spoke. "At the time, we were all very busy trying to stop the battle from truly turning into an all out war. It was during those tense times that Solanum's family had sided with us instead of the others of their species. Even though they stayed out of the actual fight they still spoke in support of the peace that the royal family wanted. Though, there were those in her family that didn't approve of the way her father was running things. They believed that the things that Solanum was doing were right. There was basically a civil war that was taking place inside their family as well as one among the people of Fae."

"How did they end up being led by Solanum?" I asked, but I thought I could already guess what had happened.

"When Solanum escaped, she went straight to her family. That was to be expected, she had always loved her family. However, the first thing that she did was murder her father and take over the family. All those that didn't want to live under that type of life anymore fled the family home and joined the city. The others took up arms against the Queen." Athair mòr's voice was somber and sad as he explained what had happened to his former father-in-law.

I had basically already suspected that the psycho bitch had killed her father to gain control of her family. If she was killing innocent people and hated becoming a mother that badly, then that was a step she would likely take on her journey to the top.

"Alright, so she escaped and killed her father then, what, led the army of evil and dark Fae against the city?" Trevor was still a little unsure of the exact sequence of events. I was a little curious about them myself too.

"That didn't happen immediately. That was what had eventually happened down the line. She had to convince them all that her son was just as much of an enemy to them as I was. And remember, she went to prison when Rhinum was only a year old. She spent a hundred years in her cell before she was freed and took over her family. Even the ones who sided with her had a hard time thinking of Rhinum as an enemy. They had watched him grow up. They had known him only as their kin and son of the prince. That was likely the hardest part of the entire mission that she had to accomplish." Aunt Glory continued to explain.

"Did it delay things all that much?" Reece asked her.

"It did, yes. There had been a battle that broke out when she escaped but, after that, things moved slowly. I admit that back then we were a lot more relaxed on rules and regulations than we are now." Athair mòr sounded like he wasn't the happiest about that.

"I'd say that, even though you've likely come a long way, you're still a little too lax at times." I didn't mince words or hold anything back on that one. They needed to know what I thought about that.

"You're probably right." Aunt Glory agreed. "But we will work on that later. For now, we need to focus on the current situation."

"Agreed." Athair mòr nodded.

"OK, so as far as I can gather, Valerian's ex was a crazy murderous psychopath that killed humans and was punished. That led to the arrest and capture of many more evil and dark Fae and several battles. She broke out of prison, killed her father because: what's one more murder, then turned the entire family against her son. And to top things off she basically admitted to doing a happy dance when her only son was killed. Is that about all of it?" Trevor asked for clarification.

"Yeah, pretty much." That was the most nonchalant answer that I had ever heard Athair mòr give to someone before.

"Well, isn't that just great?" Trevor grinned. "I feel so much better about all of this now." Trevor's sarcasm was probably due to him being angered by what had happened in the past.

"Knowing the history may not be a pleasant feeling, Trevor, but it is important. Now that we know what happened in the past, we can try to save the future." I gave him a firm look that basically told him to stop being a baby about this.. "Now that Athair mòr and Aunt Glory have filled us in on the whole situation, I think it is time for us to figure out what we're going to do about this declaration of war."

Chapter 532 - Trinity – Call To Arms (VOLUME 3)

6-7 minutes

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Trinity

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"What do you suggest that we do here?" The question was from Reece, and he was directing it at me. I guess that I had done more than enough to prove myself lately, so much so that I was the one they were all turning to in this crisis.

"Well, I don't know how many enemies there are that we are going to face, but I am going to assume that the dark Fae have a vast number in their rankings since the Fae used to need the assistance of the wolves just to fight them. With that in mind, I think that we need to summon as many people here as we can. We will need to have as many warriors available as possible."

"So, we're calling in the wolves?" Aunt Glory asked me, having been used to doing that in the past. "Will they even answer a summons from me anymore?"

"They don't need to answer the summons from you, Aunt Glory. They will be answering my summons and they cannot refuse that one. And I am not calling in just the wolves, I am calling in everyone."

"Everyone?" Athair mòr was shocked by my declaration.

"Yes, everyone. I will be calling in the wolves, the felines, the bears, the birds, the reptiles, and the sea folk. All of the shifters, but that is not all either. I will also be calling in the magic users. There will be witches and warlocks, Gypsies, Djinn, Genies, all of them. I will also ask that Dietrich assist us, though he is able to refuse me. I will request his help with this issue, and I think he will be willing to give it."

"Yeah, I think that he will as well. If we do not stop Solanum, she will take over the world. No one would be safe, and the humans would be annihilated." Reece was nodding along in agreement with my declarations. "This is a time when everyone must band together to fight a common enemy. If we do not rid the world of her, then Solanum will rid the world of us."

With the numbers for our army filling out quickly, there was one less thing for us to worry about. I sent a broadcast message to every clan, pack, and coven leader worldwide. I did not care if they were in a meeting, if they were sleeping, if they were fucking their mate, this was a matter of life or death and we needed to have them here.

The broadcast message told them that every able bodied fighter that they had was needed to fight a war that would save the world. They were told what they needed to know right now and they would find out the rest when they got here. They were given instructions on where to go and how to get here and they were told to be here as soon as possible.

After I summoned my people, I called Dietrich. I needed his help, his vampires would be very useful in this war against the dark Fae.

"Trinity? What is going on? What's wrong?" He sounded worried when he answered the phone. I could hear the kids in the background, laughing and giggling.

"I need your help, Dietrich.:

"With what? What is going on?" He had known that I wouldn't have called him from the Fae compound unless there was a major issue.

"A dark Fae has escaped the seal and has declared war on us. She will be freeing the rest of the dark castaways and attempting to take over the world."

"Holy shit!" He yelled loudly and I heard the children stop playing in the background.

"Ooh, Papa said a bad word."

"I'm going to tell Daddy on you." They were giggling and thought it was funny but I could tell that Dietrich was ignoring them at the moment. "How much time do we have, Trinity? How soon are we needed?"

"As soon as they can get here, Dietrich. When we're done with this call, I will be sending all non fighting Fae out of the city and to my castle. I am also sending my children home where they will be safe. Those who cannot fight will be protected with the spells I have put on my lands and castle. I want you to make sure that everyone gets there safely and then come to help us."

"I will. You can count on me, Trinity. My warriors will start to arrive before I do but I will be there."

"Thank you, Dietrich."

We narrowed down the details of how the warriors were going to be accommodated. We hashed out some more plans. But for the most part, the meeting was over.

The first thing that I did when I got back to the residence was hug my children. The second was hugging my parents and other family members that were there with us. And the third thing I did was relay to them the strategy that we had.

From here, it was going to get lonely for us. My children were all going home where they could be protected by my mom and Lyla. Grandfather wanted to stay and help us fight as well, but I told him that he was needed to protect all of his grandchildren since they would have not only Talia, Reagan and Rika, but also CJ and Elias as well. They were also going to be caring for all the children of everyone else that was close to us. Juniper and Paul's children, Vincent's, David's, Shane's, Shawn and Dietrich's, Jackson's, Riley's, I do mean everyone's children. And I just hoped that we would all make it out of this war alive.

I spent as much time with my children as I could that afternoon. They were going to be leaving tonight and heading back long before the danger got to them. In all honesty, they should have left immediately, but I needed some time to hold them and feel their warmth. I needed to memorize once again just how they felt in my arms so that I could make it through the harsh battles to come.

I was going to miss them.

Chapter 533 - Trinity – The Council Convenes (VOLUME 3)

7-9 minutes

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Trinity

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Everyone started to show up immediately. Every shifter in the world that could fight, every magic user, every vampire, everyone who was able to help us fight back against the possible hordes of dark Fae. Among those that were showing up were my council members. They were the first to arrive and I immediately called them all in to discuss things with me and Aunt Glory.

I was sitting at the head of the table in the large meeting room. All of my council members were scattered around the rectangular table and looking at me and Aunt Glory who was sitting right next to me. Reece was on my right, at the very end of that side of the table. Trevor was on Aunt Glory's left at the end of that side of the table. Directly across from me and Aunt Glory were Athair mòr and Daciana. They were sitting side by side and most likely holding hands under the table.

With the group assembled and the addition of Aunt Glory there were twenty-nine of us in the room. I should have brought Gabriel inside, then it would have been an even number. I laughed about that inside my head for just a brief moment before I took a breath and started the meeting.

"Thank you all for getting here so quickly. This threat that we are facing needs our full attention right now, and I plan to make sure that we come out on top in this battle."

"Who are we up against?" Analise Rivers gave me a firm look as she spoke in a calm voice.

"We will be fighting against the dark Fae that have been sealed away for centuries. They are being led by a kelpie named Solanum Black."

That caused more than a few of the people sitting around the table to tense and a couple of them to laugh. Rahim, the Djinn, was among those that laughed.

"So, we are fighting against the woman who was most likely the inspiration for naming the poisonous plant. That is a little ironic. Is she as deadly as the berries and flowers that grow wild around its various habitats?"

"She can be." Athair mòr was the one to answer. "As mentioned before, she is a kelpie, so she has her water horse form. If you touch her while in that form you will essentially be glued to her, and she can drag you into the water to drown. That was what she used to do to her human victims."

"Oh, isn't that pleasant?" Nathair, the snake, looked as though he was sickened by the thought. "Even we predators that turn into animals large enough to eat humans, do not consume them. That is wrong."

"Agreed." The blonde vampire, Tatia, spoke after Nathair. "I forbid my people from taking a human life. They are only allowed to feed on willing victims. It is why we did not make so many new vampires when we were starting out. It would have resulted in the loss of too many human lives. There are, however, many among us that do not follow those same rules, and I believe that there are some that still kill humans. Those ones are hunted down by others of our kind so that they cannot cause problems for the rest of us."

"I appreciate that view into the way things are run." Reece nodded at her. "We do not desire the loss of innocent life at all. That is why we are here. We need to stop this woman and make sure the dark and evil beings from the lands of Fae are not released onto an unsuspecting populace."

I knew that everyone would come together and want to fight this evil. They wouldn't be on the council if they didn't. Everyone here was someone that wanted what was best for their people, and an enemy like this was against us all.

"Let us continue." I brought them all back to attention with just those three words. "The first thing that we need to do is decide who will be leading a regimen in this war. Who will be the commanders, or generals so to speak?"

"I am already one of your generals, so I will be stepping up here as well." Landon was on his feet first and spoke immediately.

"As am I." Trevor was next.

"You know that I will be commanding my own group of troops." Reece followed him.

"I refuse to sit this out since it is part of my past that is rearing its ugly head." Athair mòr stood as well.

"I will join you in this endeavor." Dietrich was the next to stand and offer his assistance to command troops.

"Allow me to help as well." Nathair stood.

"I will do my duty as well." Rahim rose next.

"I am willing to offer my assistance." Crawford firmed his voice and rose with the others. More stood after him.

"I am willing to aid both of my Queens." Anastasia stood and bowed her head.

"I will take to the skies to fight against the enemy." Noir's sharp eyes pierced me and Aunt Glory.

"Thank you, all of you. I am sure we have enough now." I saw that there were others that were ready to stand and offer their assistance as commander. "The ten of you will be the ones that lead each group of soldiers. The remaining seventeen of you will offer assistance to them and help in whatever way you can. As Grand Nobles, it is your duty to lead the others."

"Yes, my Queen." The words were echoed by almost the entire gathering. The only ones who didn't say it were Anastasia, Aunt Glory, Athair mòr and Dietrich to whom I was not their Queen.

"What will you be doing?" Aunt Glory asked me as she thought about the upcoming battle.

"I will be leading my own regimen. I will not sit back and let this happen without doing something about it personally."

"No, Trinity, you can't-."

"No offense, Reece my love, but shut the fuck up." I glared at my mate not as his wife but as his Queen. "I may be a Queen and you may think that me being a woman means that I can't fight, but I think I have proven myself time and time again. I will not be made to sit on the sidelines and watch this fight when I am stronger than you and can make a major impact on the outcome."

"But what if you get hurt? What will we all do if our Queen gets hurt or dies?" I could see the fear and panic in his eyes as he asked me that question.

"Reece, my dear sweet husband, if I am so easily killed in this battle, it will mean that I was not meant to be Queen in the first place. I promise you that I will do my best to stay uninjured and alive."

"I will never forgive you if you die in this battle." He frowned at me. "So you better not get hurt." Reece hid the rest of his emotions as best as he could so that he was able to give me his warning.

"I have no intention of letting myself be hurt so that is not a problem at all.

"Well, I will not sit back and do nothing either. These are my people and my lands. I will lead an army into the war as any true warrior Queen would."

"Gloriana?" Athair mòr was almost as shocked as Reece had been, but oddly enough Trevor did not object.

"I will not try to stop you, my glorious Glory, but I do ask that you do not take too many risks and make sure you come back to me."

"I will, Trevor my dear. And you make sure you come back to me. We still have to get married."

With that, the meeting was called to an end. We were going to be assembling the troops and addressing them once they were all here, or mostly here. From there, they would be divided up among the twelve regiments that they were to be in. Once they were set, the battle would commence as soon as possible. I didn't want to give Solanum the time to attack us first.. I would not let us be at a disadvantage here.

Chapter 534 - Trinity - Addressing The Troops (VOLUME 3)

7-8 minutes

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Trinity

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It took the troops less than forty-eight hours to make it here. Less than two full days from the time that I summoned them all to when they were all here and ready to be addressed. They were all gathered in the amphitheater, waiting for me and Aunt Glory.

In total, there were about seven hundred and fifty thousand warriors that showed up. That was not a large number compared to the grand total of supernatural beings in the world, but it was significant enough for what we needed. I hoped so at least.

I had also relented and let the leaders of the packs, clans, and covens keep some fighters behind just in case Solanum managed to get some of her dark Fae out of the compound and into the land of the humans. We needed them there to protect everyone. They were on guard and lookout duty.

Still, between my people, the vampires and the Fae there were nearly a million people and that meant something to me. This was a group of people that were here to fight for us and to protect the world. How could I not be proud of them?

Aunt Glory and I climbed to the top of a platform that had been prepared for us and looked out at the gathered crowd. I saw many people that were in among the gathered crowd that I recognized. There, close to the front, was Artem and his pack from California. Him and Star were family to me now, but when I went to visit them all those years ago, we hadn't known that at the time. And there was Eldrige, the warlock that I have worked with so much over the years.

There were others as well. Riley was there with a stern look on his face. Over there was Bryce and his son. Some of the people I had only ever met in passing or once, but I still recognized familiar faces. These were my people, and it was my duty to protect them.

When the gathered crowd saw me and Aunt Glory, they all went silent. They hadn't been all that loud to begin with, in truth for a crowd this large they were actually quite calm and quiet.

"Thank you all for coming." I opened the speech as I looked out at them all.

"We gather that you have all been told a little about the reason that you are here." Aunt Glory continued after me.

"Yeah, we've been summoned to help clean up a Fae mess." A man near the middle of the gathered crowd yelled in response to Aunt Glory's words.

"Silence." I yelled at him, assuming he was one of my men and not one of Dietrich's. The fact that he didn't say anything else meant that I had been right. "You were not summoned here to clean up a Fae mess. You were summoned here to stop a raging lunatic from taking over the world. And her declaration of war was issued to me and not Queen Gloriana. I would like for you all to understand that this is an issue that we all have to face and not just the Fae."

"I..I'm sorry, Queen Trinity." The man sounded as if he had been shamed before he spoke.

"You should be sorry. You all need to understand that if we fail here, this army of dark Fae will ravish the earth. This is not just a problem for those in the Fae realm, this is a problem for all of us. We need to work together and take care of this threat."

Aunt Glory and I started to explain to them all what it was that we needed to do, where we were going, and what they were likely to face.

"The battle will take place here, inside the realm of the Fae. You will all be split into regimens, equally dividing among them. There is only one regimen that will not have some of each type of shifter and magic user and that will be Prince Valerian's squad of soldiers. Everyone that can fight in the water or shift into a creature of the water will be joining him." I was explaining this specific part of the divisions to them.

"Why will he be the one to command the water fighters?" Someone asked, they didn't sound angry, just curious.

"Prince Valerian is an Undine. He was born from the sea and that is where his magic is the strongest. He will be the one to command them because when he is in the water, he becomes the water." I answered him despite the fact that he interrupted me.

"Cool, we will be swimming inside a prince." When the man heard my answer, he cracked a joke that made several of the others laugh in response. It was kind of funny, I even saw Athair mòr grinning at his comment.

"Now, as for the other squads," I did my best to move the conversation on and direct the others, "you will be divided between eleven other squads. One will be led by Queen Gloriana, one by myself, and the other nine will be by members of my council."

There were whispers at that. Did they not expect the two queens to be part of this battle? Did they think that we were going to send them off to war and not join them? That was probably exactly what they had thought.

The direction for them went on for a little while longer. As I told them what to do, there were twelve groups forming among the crowd. The first to form had been Athair mòr's. He needed to gather his squadron of water fighters before the other groups were made to be as even as possible.

If there were any among the crowd that were particularly good at fighting with a specific group of people, they were kept together to not weaken the fighters that we had. We needed to let them have every advantage possible. This meant that I saw my guards all join the ranks of my squad so that they could be there with me. Even Shawn, who most likely wanted to be by his husband's side during the battle, went to my squad because he was used to fighting in a group with Shane, David, and Vincent. They would not divide themselves and weaken the powerhouse that they created when together.

Once the twelve squads were prepared, it was almost time to set out. They were all given armor and weapons to fight with. Every bit of that equipment had been made by Alloy and Sterling. The two of them weren't fighters but they refused to leave the city. They still wanted to be useful to us. They had pushed themselves past the point of exhaustion and to the brink of illness to make sure that there was enough equipment to go around.

After they were all outfitted with equipment, it was time to address them once more.

"We will all be teleporting to where we are going. This battle is inside the Fae realm, but it is not particularly close to where we are now. I wish you all luck and pray that you all return safely." Those were my final words to the troops before they set out.

It was time for the war to begin.. It was time for us all to go to battle and hope that we had enough troops, enough preparations, and enough strength and wisdom to win this.

Chapter 535 - Trinity – To The Battlefield (VOLUME 3)

5-7 minutes

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Trinity

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I led the march to the portal. With each of the commanders following behind me and the troops behind them. It was time for us to leave. We were about to go to the battlefield and begin this war.

The portal had been prepared in advance. It was located in the courtyard where we had held the wedding and all the banquets. It was open and able to hold a lot of people, so it made for a more efficient place for us all to travel from.

"Listen up." I got their attention with a magically amplified voice. It was less amplified really and more enchanted so that all in attendance would hear it like I was standing in front of them. "This portal can take up to one thousand people at a time. It is large but we will not be arriving there all at once. The first Squad going through will be Trevor's followed by Valerian's. Reece's squad third followed by mine. From there it will be Dietrich's, Landon's, Nathair's, Rahim's, Noir's, Anastasia's, Crawford's, and finally Queen Gloriana's. Does everyone understand?"

"Yes, my Queen." The words echoed loudly from all over the large clearing.

"Good. Trevor, you may start to take your squad through."

In large groups that left by the several hundred, and sometimes closer to the max of one thousand. It took a long time, but we all managed to get the troops through. They were all moving as fast as they could to make this as quick of a process as they could. I knew that these men and women that were fighting with us didn't want to be here any longer than they had to. No one wanted to be at war.

When it was my turn to move through the portal with my squad, I took the lead. I was accompanied by my guards who refused to leave my side and all the others that had made it into my platoon of fighters.

I saw Reece waiting for me on the other side and went to him immediately. I could tell that he was still not happy about me going on this mission, but he had to get over that and just deal with it. I was going to be the type of Queen that led my people into battle instead of sitting on the sidelines.

"I see that she hasn't broken them through just yet." I pointed out as I looked around the clearing.

"No, but I sense that it won't be long. There is a crack in the barrier that is most likely how she made it through to this side." Athair mòr answered as soon as my question was out there. "And I can see where her magic has touched this area. It seems that her powers have grown while she was trapped in the dark Realm."

"The dark Realm is what used to be the Fae's home, correct? Is it possible that the majority of the magic of the Fae was left behind there when you left?"

"Alas, my dear Trinity, I do believe that is exactly what happened. There were a lot of powers that we gave up and discarded as no longer needed when we left there. Those that were imprisoned there most likely fed on that magic over these last five centuries. I had no idea what to expect when they break through that barrier and come spilling out toward us." Athair mòr sounded so grim and not very much like he was looking forward to the battle.

"That's so comforting." Trevor joked from beside him. "Thank you so much for that." His sarcasm was his defense mechanism right now. None of us wanted to go to war but it was what needed to be done.

The steady stream of warriors coming through the portal was showing no signs of stopping yet, so we needed to move so that we weren't in the way. When I walked further out into the clearing that we had arrived at, I saw that the space was vaguely familiar. It looked a lot like the place that Danu had brought me and Reece that night for the magical meeting.

There in the distance was the rocky cliffs and below was the stormy sea. There was an open field that seemed to be growing in size with each group of warriors that came through the portal. It was like this space would become as big as we needed it to. That was kind of convenient with how many men and women were with us. We would not be fighting while on top of each other.

The other thing that I noticed when I searched the clearing near the cliff was that it seemed to be infected with an evil energy. This was not at all what the clearing felt like when I visited it during my celestial meeting.

"Something is wrong here." I said as I looked around me.

The grass was green and the sky was blue, but it was like there was a filter over it, something that dimmed them and darkened them somehow. It's not like it looked ugly or wrong really. It was more like that filter made it seem not right.

"So you noticed." Anastasia came to stand next to me. "This feeling, this haze covering the clearing is the dark magic that has begun to seep through that crack."

The moment that Anastasia said those words, she pointed to a large black boulder that had a slight crack in it. There seemed to be a small amount of thick black fog pouring from within that boulder.

As I watched, that boulder shook and the hairline crack in it split open to be much wider than before. That thick fog billowed out thickly and almost seemed to choke me with its intensity.

Following the stone's cracking and the smoke, a large number of hideous beasts started to pour out of the boulder.. The battle was about to begin.

Chapter 536 - Trinity – The War Begins (VOLUME 3)

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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The moment the boulder broke there were hundreds and thousands of beasts and Fae that started to pour out of it as if they were somehow pushed but that thick, dark, roiling fog. I was keeping my eyes open and looking for the woman responsible for all of this fighting, but it was hard to see beyond all the other enemies that were now in the way.

I could see many different kinds of ugly and hideously dark beasts flying and rampaging into the clearing from somewhere on the other side of that crack. There were disgustingly ugly winged beasts that looked

like they were made of nothing but sludge and bones. Roaring into the now fog-darkened sky were giant dinosaur looking beasts that had some sort of thick armored skin that looked like they were somehow mixed with other animals such as elephants, crocodiles, whales, rhinos, and more. There were huge, monstrous serpents that were so vast in size that they looked like they were big enough to swallow any of us whole, two or three at a time even. There were even more as well, but their forms kept changing. Those shapeshifters had to be the boggarts.

They were notorious for changing shapes to scare their enemies. There were creatures that weren't ugly as well. Some of them were so beautiful that it was easy to see why they were able to lure their victims to their doom. The number of enemies that were pouring out of that boulder was way more than I had been expecting.

The fighting started immediately. No one really waited for a direct order to attack and fight. The only thing that they were doing was going in waves like they have been told to do. We were having them fight in two different waves so that we would be able to recuperate and heal the tired and injured warriors while another wave was battling away.

Athair mòr's troops had immediately taken to the water and that was a good thing too. I saw that there were several dark Fae that went straight for the sea and were intending to take us by surprise with their water magic. However, they were shocked to find thousands of water shifters and Fae waiting for them.

My troops were part of the reserve at the moment, but I could tell that they were itching to get out there. I myself was not actively fighting yet, but I wasn't sitting idly by either. I was looking for my true target, the true reason that I wanted to be here and part of this war. I was looking for Solanum so that I might eliminate her and rid this world of her evil once and for all. And I was going to avenge my great grandfather while I was at it.

The fighting was brutal. I saw that there were casualties on both sides, and I needed to do something. We had called with the warriors healers that were meant to help out troops in moments like this. I knew that Griffin, Lana, Doc, and several other healers were here and could make sure that there were little to no deaths among our people. I wanted as few people to die here as possible.

"Griffin, you and the others get to work. Bring back the injured."

"Yes, Queen Trinity." He was a friend but here in this setting he was treating me formally so that the others would remember to do so as well.

I watched then as a few dozen healers spread out across the battlefield. They were doing their best to not get caught up in the fighting itself. Despite those efforts though, some of the Fae beasts that were sent as their first wave of attacks went straight for the healers like they knew why they were out there. It was like they were targeting them so that they would be unable to bring back fallen warriors.

The first wave seemed like it was passing in the blink of an eye, but I could see that the sky was changing colors and it was already starting to shift to nighttime. After a while there seemed to be a pause, or at least a slowing down of the creatures that were coming through the crack in the boulder.

"Fighters, change positions. Wave one it is time for you to rest and heal. We will need you again soon." Aunt Glory seemed to be watching on as well and knew just what needed to be done.

I watched on as the first warriors fell back and went to rest while the second wave entered the battlefield at the ready. Me and my troops were in the fighting wave this time. I just stood there, facing the boulder and waiting for the horror show that I knew was about to come pouring out of it.

This time, there were more Fae than just monsters that were coming from within the boulder. I had a feeling that the monsters were being summoned and controlled by the other Fae and, like us, they were attacking in waves. That meant that their first wave was most likely resting so they could regain some of their stamina and prepare to send another wave of those things at us.

That was fine though, we would do what we could to eliminate this wave of Fae. I wasn't going to sit idly by while I searched out my true target. I was going to fight here along with the others.

"Vincent, David, Shane, Shawn, all of you are here with me and that gives me solace. Thank you for always sticking with me and being there for me."

"Of course, Trinity." Vincent smiled at me and gave a firm nod.

"We would never think about fighting with anyone else." David added.

"Yeah, no one is better than our Queen, we've got your back Trinity. We love you." Shane smirked in the face of this battle we were in.

"We would never abandon you." Shawn added.

"I am glad you said that Shawn, because if any of you die in this battle I will kill you." I smiled back at them and they laughed a little.

"You have my word, Trinity, that I will try my best not to be injured in this battle." Vincent nodded and they all agreed.

"And you better not get hurt either, Trinity. Or Reece will kill us even if we are dead." Shane laughed, breaking the tension we were all feeling at the moment.

"Yeah, so let's all do our best." I nodded at them.. It was time for us to fight.

Chapter 537 - Reece – The Battle Wages On (VOLUME 3)

5-7 minutes

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Reece

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I had fought in the first wave of this war. I had spent the last few hours fighting what felt like an endless stream of monsters that was swarming out into this clearing that we were in. The beasts had been massive and fierce, but I had managed it.

Now, though, it was time for me to stand back and watch as my wife, my Little Bunny, went out there to fight with her group of soldiers. This was not what I had wanted to happen, but there was nothing else

for me to do. I mean, I could run out there and fight alongside her, but she would just order me back and tell me to wait until I had regained some energy and rested up for the next wave, if there was one.

None of us had known exactly what to expect when we got here, and many of us had hoped that the sheer size of our army was enough to stop the enemy all together; I was among those that had hoped for that.

That had just been a dream, though. When we got here there was such a large number of creatures that showed up, that the first group of our troops had nearly been overwhelmed. I, for one, didn't think that the dark Fae were going to have so many monsters at their disposal. That was just ridiculous to see.

And now, as I watched, my Little Bunny looked like she was giving a speech to her personal guards that were in her platoon. I hadn't even needed to tell them that they needed to be in that one with her, they all decided to follow her on their own accord. They were good men, good soldiers, who all loved and cared for their Queen. They would protect her just the same as I would.

I was nervous and tense the moment that the speech ended. At that moment, my Little Bunny dashed forward and started to attack the monsters that were slowly starting to force their way across the field.

There was a massive python, it was approximately fifty feet long at the very least. That massive snake looked as if it were trying to sneak up on my Little Bunny and take her from behind. I felt my heart begin to pound and was about to yell out to her, but that wasn't necessary.

Little Bunny dispatched the large, winged monster that she had been dealing with as the snake got closer to her. I saw that she had already sensed the beast approaching her from behind and watched as she spun in place and started to run straight at the thing.

She was air walking. This is what we called it when she was literally able to walk on the air like it was solid. She didn't do that all that often, so many of our people, let alone the thousands here with us, had never seen her do this.

"Oh my Goddess! She is walking through the air."

"She's floating."

"She can fly through the sky?"

There were several awed voices around me that were shocked by what they had seen. That made me feel a sense of pride as I watched my mate fight, but it was short lived when I saw what she was doing.

Trinity had one of the swords from Sterling and Alloy in her hand when she started to air walk up and around the snake. The beast had sensed her and was following her movements through the air as she moved around it.

When my Little Bunny got closer to that thing, I watched on in horror as it reared back and prepared to strike out at her.

"Trinity!" I yelled when I saw the danger that she was in.

The snake missed her though, and she was unharmed. Now it was time for Trinity to execute her attack on the creature. She was still running, swiftly, up and around the giant snake until she was directly

above its head, about forty feet higher than where its head currently was. If the thing rose to its fullest height, it still wouldn't be able to reach her. It would be close, but not quite there.

I was momentarily relieved that she was out of the thing's reach, that was until I saw what had planned next. Trinity leapt from her air platform and dove straight down at the beast below her. She was diving with her head going directly toward the back of the snake, the only thing that was between her and the monster was the arm holding the sword that was aimed at the back of its head.

She must have told Vincent what her plan had been, because he came in at just the right time to distract the monster and draw its attention away from my Little Bunny. With the beast following Vincent with narrowed, slit pupiled eyes, Trinity dove at the hard outer shell of the monster's head.

The point of the sword pierced the back of the serpent's head and a flood of thick black fluid erupted from it like a geyser. The beast screeched and thrashed around, causing the black blood-like substance to spray everywhere.

I couldn't see my Little Bunny at the moment. I didn't know where she had disappeared to. While I searched frantically for her, I felt my heart racing once again. Where the hell was she? What had happened to her?

All I could see right now was the black blood soaked field and the other warriors dashing all around. I saw Vincent jumping out of the way of the python as its head crashed to the ground. I saw Shane and Shawn fighting in unison as they took on a massive mastodon dinosaur-like monster.. David was dashing around the clearing so fast that my eyes could barely keep up with him. All of my Little Bunny's guards were there but, where was my Little Bunny? Where was my mate?

Chapter 538 - Reece – Panic During The Battle (VOLUME 3)

7-9 minutes

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Reece

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My heart was in my throat. I didn't know where my Little Bunny had disappeared to. What happened to her?

"Trinity?" I yelled out to her after a little while of not seeing her. "Trinity, where are you?"

Just after I yelled her name, I heard some more awed voices. I was looking around for whatever it was that had caused their surprise. My head was scanning the entire horizon as I waited for her to reappear.

I saw her then. My Little Bunny was literally running through the sky as if it were the ground. She had been flung in the direction of the cliff and had obviously caught herself in the air like it was nothing. My mate was the coolest ever. She had gotten so much better with her magic that I don't even know all of the stuff that she can do anymore.

"Thank you, oh Goddess, thank you." I was so relieved when I saw her that I let myself sigh in relief.

As relieved as I was though, I knew that the battle wasn't over yet, and neither was my Little Bunny. Even as I watched her running back to where Vincent, David, Shane and Shawn were waiting for her, I saw her set her sights on another target.

There was a huge beast that looked like a much uglier version of a goblin or troll, or something not so nice like that. The only problem was that this thing was about thirty feet tall. I couldn't believe it. Was my mate really going to take that thing on?

Apparently, she was, but not alone this time. I watched her signal for Shane and David. The two of them immediately started to run toward the beast to get its attention. As soon as it set its sights on them, they split up and moved in two different directions.

While the giant thing was distracted, my Little Bunny started to fly straight up into the sky behind it. And I do mean fly. She shoved the sword back into the scabbard that was attached to her hip and shifted just her arms.

I watched as the sleeves of her armored shirt shredded away like it was nothing and her arms started rippling. Right before my eyes her arms grew longer, and feathers replaced the skin that I could see.

With her new wings, she shot straight into the air and searched for a point to land. She landed on the thing's back right above its shoulder blades and pulled out her sword all at the same time. She didn't waste a single second before driving that sharp, magical sword into the base of the thing's neck.

With its spinal cord now severed, it wasn't able to stand. Once again, there was thick, black blood spraying everywhere and covering my Little Bunny in the viscous, rancid fluid.

She was doing well, but that didn't mean that I was going to stop worrying at all. I would never stop worrying about her until the day that I died. Especially considering the fact that she liked to put herself into danger like this. I know that she can fight, that was obvious to us all, but I didn't want to let her fight because I wanted her to be safe and protected. It was just the Alpha male instincts in me.

With a pounding heart and raging anxiety, I continued to watch on as my Little Bunny was fighting more and more beasts. There were actual Fae that were mixed in between the beasts as well, and I could see two of them coming at my mate like they were going to try and ambush her together.

This was a part that I was so very proud of the men that I had chosen to protect her all those years ago. Vincent and David went after one of the two Fae while Shane and Shawn went after another.

Without even needing to rely on their special abilities they were able to take care of these two. David leapt toward his target first while Vincent prepared to strike. In a matter of seconds, David pinned their enemy down and Vincent swiftly rushed in and cut the dark Fae's head from their shoulders.

Shane and Shawn were moving in perfect unison. Instead of having one of them hold their target still, the two of them rush in at the same time, perfectly coordinated, and grabbed a hold of their target at the same time.

With pure physical strength they tore the Fae apart. It was bloody, gruesome, and amazing. Way to go guys. That's the way to protect your Queen.

Even as I congratulated them inside my head, I could hear someone walking up beside me.

"It's nice to see them working so well together, isn't it?" Dietrich was most likely keeping an eye on his mate the same that I was.

"Yeah, they really are a well oiled machine when they're fighting together." I agreed with him as I watched on.

"That they are." I didn't look at him at all, but I could still tell that he was smiling. "And I am happy that the enemies are easy to spot. Who would have guessed that the dark Fae would be so clichédly dressed in all black? And they're so pale compared to the other Fae. You think they were the vampires." He chuckled as he spoke.

"Don't the Fae have their own version of a vampire?" I could have sworn I had heard of a legend like that before.

"They do. They are known as the Darg Due (1) and they are not quite as pleasant as I am."

"How not as pleasant are they, Dietrich? Do they not charm sweet little wolves like Shawn?" I tried to laugh at the joke I was making, but I couldn't bring myself to do it.

"They are not charming at all. Their name literally means red blood sucker. They are vicious and evil Fae that will not stop until their prey is dead every time. They are also extremely beautiful and charm their victims before showing their true forms. They most definitely would never love anything that wasn't like them, if they're even capable of loving someone."

"They sound positively charming to me, Dietrich." My words dripped with sarcasm as I shuddered a little. "And I imagine it's only a matter of time before we see them in this battle as well."

"I imagine so."

As I thought about those words and the conversation with Dietrich, I watched the fight continue on. There was nothing else for me to do. It wasn't my turn to fight and I was supposed to be resting until it was my time to fight again.

Oh well, what my Little Bunny didn't know, wouldn't hurt her. I was resting in a way. I was just doing so in a way that allowed me to watch over her from afar.

After what felt like days of standing there and watching the fight rage on, I could tell that they were about to call the second wave of our fighters back for a rest. This meant that I was about to head into the fray again.

I watched my Little Bunny for a little while longer. She had fought several monsters and Fae, and was covered in that nasty blood. As she made her way back to the camp in a hurry, I saw a whirlwind form around her. It was made of water and wind really. It swirled for a moment but the moment that it disappeared I saw what she had been doing. She was now clean, and dry as well. She had taken a walking shower as she left the battlefield.

Chapter 539 - Trinity – Watching Reece Battle (VOLUME 3)

5-7 minutes

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Trinity

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I was heading back from the clearing, away from the battle, all while the other wave was making their way onto the battlefield. On my way back I saw that Reece was watching me closely.

"Hey there, Big Bad Wolf, you know you've got to get out there and do your thing so we can catch the granny, right?" I grinned at him as I spoke.

I wasn't exactly in a good mood or happy about anything. It was just the adrenaline from the fight, the rush of it all. That adrenaline was making my body go through a natural high which inevitably led to me being more giddy than I usually would be in a situation like this.

"As long as this Big Bad Wolf doesn't need to eat that granny, then I'm all for it." Reece played along with me before pulling me into his arms.

Reece may have joked back with me, but I could feel the tension in his body. I could already guess what was coming next.

"I was so worried about you, Little Bunny. Watching you fight made my heart stop about a thousand times." He wasn't lying either. I could literally feel his heart pounding right now. He had most likely been dying over here and had probably wanted to come to protect me so many times.

"Then you shouldn't have watched the battle. You were supposed to be resting up for your fight." I only half heartedly scolded him. I knew he wouldn't rest while I was in danger.

"Did you really think that I would not watch it?" He almost sounded wounded for a moment, like I had hurt his man pride.

"No. I knew you would. Just like I am going to watch you fight again. Now, get out there and show me what a sexy warrior King you are." I stretched up onto my tip toes and kissed him quickly while he wrapped his arms around my waist for a small hug.

"I love you." He whispered the words right into my ear before he let me go.

"I love you too."

With both the welcome back and farewell taken care of, I continued to the safety of the resting zone. Thankfully, we had been able to keep the Fae and the monsters away from the safe zone so there was always somewhere for the wounded warriors to recover.

I knew that I needed to rest, relax a little and recover my strength and energy while the next wave of the battle commenced. I knew that I needed to do that, but I wasn't going to.

I was already cleaned up so, now, I just needed to find somewhere to watch the battle from. There was a small hill that was beside the medical tents. That would give me a slightly higher vantage point without having to use magic to get there.

While I was standing there, watching the battlefield and looking for Reece, Vincent came up behind me.

"I know that you are going to watch him fight, Trinity, but please at least sit down and rest while doing so." That was when he set a chair behind me and tried to urge me into it. I didn't fight him at all, I let him guide me into the seat.

"Here, Trinity, have something to eat." Shawn was handing me a bowl and a slice of bread.

This meal had been specifically chosen for the battle. It was a stew, filled with various vegetables, some beef, and lots of herbs, of course. The herbs that had been chosen for this meal helped to rapidly replenish strength and stamina. It was the perfect meal to have while waiting to battle again.

"Thank you." I took the bowl and smiled at Shawn, but since I didn't take my eyes off of the field below, I didn't know if he had seen it or not.

"We will sit with you, Trinity." David said as he sat two chairs down to the right of me.

"Yeah, this is the perfect place to watch the battle from." Shane sat down two more chairs on my left.

"Thank you, guys." This time I did look at them and smile.

The five of us sat there and watched the battlefield. I knew that Shawn was watching Dietrich with his worried filled eyes. He had quickly sought him out like I did with Reece. I could understand exactly what it was that Shawn was feeling right now.

As I watched the war rage on, I saw Reece using his sword that was made of fire instead of the one that Sterling and Alloy had given him. I also saw that he was using that glowing red whip of fire that was one of his special abilities. He flicked that whip around so skillfully that it was clear that he had never let his training completely slip away from his life. He may be busy but anyone who looked at Reece could tell that he trained on a regular basis.

There were also these tiny little red streaks that kept zooming by his head and it wasn't until I focused my eyes and zoomed in on the battlefield that I realized that it was arrows made of fire. He was literally wielding three weapons at once. He was more skilled as a fighter than almost anyone out there and he was showing them exactly why he was worthy to be their King.

Reece was simply amazing to watch. Even with the carnage that was all around him he himself was a work of art as he masterfully moved that sword, flung that whip, and controlled those arrows. No one who saw him would ever doubt his abilities. And I for one was in awe of him as I watched on.

Every time that Reece sliced away at or cut down an enemy I felt a sense of pride swelling inside of me. And whenever there was an enemy closing in on him I felt my anxiety flare.. It was nerve wracking and I knew now what he had been feeling.

Chapter 540 - Trinity - Enemy Spotted (VOLUME 3)

6-7 minutes

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Trinity

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The battle was still going on. This was the third time that I was heading into the thick of it all and still the monsters didn't show any sign of slowing down at all. When was this going to end? When were we going to find the mastermind behind this and end this war?

I knew that my troops were getting tired. They were resting, micro napping and eating restorative food to make things easier on them, but that didn't stop them from getting tired. They were exhausted mentally and physically. They needed this to end, and soon. I wish I could make it all go away. I wish I could just snap my fingers and make everything better. If that were possible though, I would have done it already. Aunt Glory and Athair mòr would have done it too. We would all have been making things easier on us with the use of our magic.

We needed to end this battle, this war. We needed to bring a semblance of peace back to the Fae once and for all. We needed to rid this world, the Fae and the human worlds, of Solanum and the others that were causing all of this fighting.

It might have been easier to do just that if there wasn't this constant stream of monsters. We might have been able to get into the dark Fae realm to search for Solanum and all the other Fae that were behind this. The problem though, was that there seemed to be a never ending stream of the things that were spilling out of the crack in the barrier. If we couldn't get a break from those beasts then we wouldn't be able to make our way into the dark realm at all.

While I fought, I constantly kept my eyes open and scanned the entire field while I searched for Solanum. Every time that I even thought that I got a glimpse of her I followed up on that lead by chasing after that Fae.

Every flash of green hair or that odd light purple complexion of hers made my heart race as I ran toward the person in question. Each time though, it wasn't her. And every time that it wasn't Solanum my frustration surged.

"I'll find her. I'll find her. I'll find her. I'll find her. I'll find her. I'll find her." I just kept chanting those words while I fought and searched.

I saw another flash of green. There was a woman right by the broken boulder that had hair that looked just like Solanum's. This was taking me closer to the enemy territory than any of the other times had before. I would literally be behind enemy lines while searching this one out.

I had to do it, though. I had to go and see if it was her. It was the only way to start putting an end to all of this. I wasn't all that hopeful though. The chances of it actually being her was slim to-.

"Wait a minute!" I gasped in shock as I ran toward the woman that I saw.

This woman was using her magic to send out beast after beast. She had that same green hair and pale purple complexion that Solanum had. And when the women looked up to see me running toward her, I saw the same plum colored eyes that Solanum has.

"It's her."

I didn't wait for my guards. I didn't care about my army. In that moment all I cared about was catching up to Solanum who was retreating back inside the dark Fae realm. I wasn't going to let her get away.

I put on a burst of speed and ran past every monster, Fae, and soldier between me and that opening in the barrier.

"Trinity! Wait!" I heard Vincent yelling after me.

"Hold up, Trinity!" David was trying to follow me as well.

'Stay here and fight.' I told them mentally. If I was thinking properly I would have sent a message to Reece too, but I wasn't, so I didn't.

"STOP HER!" I heard Solanum's shrill voice boom out and echo to those that we were fighting. At that moment all the monsters and Fae around me started to turn their attention toward me instead of the others.

"Trinity!" Vincent called out again as he leapt forward to block an attack that I didn't see coming. I was a little too singularly focused to see everyone else. "Be a little more observant, please." He scolded me.

"I will, Vincent." I nodded at him, but I had started to run again. "Now I am going to go kill my great great grandmother." I laughed as I ran off once more.

I know that they all wanted to follow me, but they were needed here. I was going to take care of this problem because it was personal for me. This was my family and I would deal with it myself.

I ran past outstretched hands, hurled weapons, and snapping beasts. I managed to get past all of them and to the barrier. Solanum was nowhere to be seen, which I expected. I was going to need to follow her inside the dark realm and search for her there.

I didn't even think twice about it. Once I was next to that barrier I leapt inside and felt myself dropping for what felt like a long time.

It was pure darkness as I fell. There was no light to tell me where I was or what my surroundings looked like. I knew it was travelling through a sort of cave though. I could smell the water on the stone walls as I moved past them.

Something that was odd about my fall though, was that I was moving slow. I wasn't falling so fast that I thought I would hurt when I hit the ground, it was more like a controlled descent that would let me land easily on my feet when I got there. It was also like time was slowing down because I didn't actually feel like I was falling a long distance, more that I was just moving slow.

Soon, I was able to see the light at the end of the tunnel so to speak. There was light starting near my feet and moving up toward my face. The fall was almost over.. At least I think it was.