

## Chosen by Fate 561

### Chapter 561 - Trinity - Changes To The Marks (VOLUME 3)

Trinity

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I woke up the morning after the battle wrapped in Reece's arms. I could tell that he had held me all night and refused to let me go. I didn't know how he kept his arms from hurting when he did this, but he managed it somehow. And I have to admit, I loved when he held me, it made me feel so safe and secure. And right now, I needed that.

What I needed most of all right now was to know that I was still me. I needed to know that despite ascending to my new role as a Goddess I was still me, and that no one was going to be afraid of me or leave me.

That was obviously something that both Reece and I were afraid of. He thought that with my newly received powers I wouldn't need him or that I wouldn't have a place for him in my life anymore. That was just ridiculous. I couldn't leave him now, not ever. I needed him, I needed everyone that had been with me on my way to where I am now. I needed Reece, I needed Talia, Reagan and Rika, I needed them all. Vincent, Shane, Shawn, David, Dietrich, Mom, Dad, Grandfather, Lila, Noah, Nikki, Carter, Emmalee, Juniper, Paul, Cedar, all of them and still even more.

I may have just woken up, but I was already feeling anxious and nervous. I didn't know what I should do. From now on, I wasn't just Queen Trinity anymore. From here on out, I was supposed to be Goddess Trinity. Not that everyone knew about that just yet.

The first thing that I was going to need to do was talk about all of this with my guards, my family, the goddess guards, the people in the castle, everyone that would be directly affected by me and what this new 'title' of mine might affect.

There was a lot to think about, a lot to deal with, and a lot of talks that I had to prepare for. That sounded oh so fun. Oh, no, that is not sarcasm dripping from every single thought in my head right now, I am really, truly looking forward to that headache, I mean wonderful time.

I decided it was actually time to wake up now. I had been sitting in Reece's arms, feigning sleep for long enough. He was still asleep though, so I had no reason for me to really want to get up.

The moment that I stretched and started to move so that I could get up, Reece called out to me and squeezed me closer to him.

"Don't leave me." His words came out on a mumble. He was still worried about that? Was this going to last a long time? I hope not, because I have got to pee.

"Reece, I am just getting up for the day." I put my hand on his arm and patted it soothingly.

"Please, don't leave me." He grumbled again, holding me a little bit tighter.

"If you squeeze me any tighter then I am going to piss all over you. I need to get up, Reece." That at least made him loosen his arms from around me and stretch his muscles a little, which by the way he did without taking his arms from around me.

"I don't want to be alone." He blinked and looked at me like he was saying a casual hello.

"And I don't want to piss my bed. I think you can be alone for the time it takes me to go to the bathroom."

I pushed him away and this time he let me go. I was up and rushing to the bathroom within seconds. He was also getting up and following me. Ugh, stupid Fido.

"I need to go as well, when you're done." He smirked at me while standing there naked. We had gone straight to bed after our bath so neither of us had gotten dressed last night. It did make it easier for me to use the bathroom, I didn't have to pull anything down first.

"Is this going to become a regular occurrence?" I asked him as I tried to hide myself. I didn't need him watching me go to the bathroom.

"I don't know what you're even talking about." I sighed and just rolled my eyes. I had scared the hell out of him yesterday, I guess I needed to give him time.

After I used the facilities, I went to wash my hands. Reece did indeed go after I did and went to wash his hands as well. I was glad that we had a double sink, because I was taking the opportunity to brush my teeth while he used the other sink.

I was thinking about the marks that were missing from my body. The necklace of trinity symbols that connected them all over my shoulders, neck, and back. They were all gone now. All I had was the mate mark that Reece had given me, though it was different now. And apparently a large mark on my back that was just a trinity knot.

I had grown used to all of my marks and I actually missed them. I had once complained about them, but that was when they were so new to me. Now, though, not seeing them there, it felt like something was wrong with me.

"Hey, I didn't notice that last night." Reece was looking at my back while he dried his hands.

"Didn't notice what?" I asked him after I spat the toothpaste into the sink. He answered me while I started to rinse my mouth out.

"These little lines." He was tracing the mark on my back with his finger as he spoke. "There are thin little lines of color on them."

"Really?" I was curious as to what it meant, but I didn't know at the moment.

"Yeah, this one in the middle is the same sapphire blue as your wolf has. The one on the top outer side is the same color purple as the magic you used yesterday. And this other outer line is like the golden colored flecks that were in your magic. I guess it's combining all the colors that make up you."

"Where did the purple and gold come from, though? The blue has always been part of me, but the others haven't." I was still confused right now, it was way too early to think.

"I am guessing it's from the others. Thoth had red light, and Nehalennia had blue, those make purple. And Danu was gold, I remember that. So, they just became a part of you, that's all.

"Huh. That makes sense." I smiled a little. They really were still part of me. I was thinking about that as I turned to look at Reece. I saw that he still had all the same marks that he did before. None of them disappeared. I was about to sigh and look a little sad before I saw that there was one mark that did change.

He had the paw and crescent moon mark that so many others had. It meant that he was goddess blessed. Well, the coloring of it changed a little bit. Before it was a sapphire blue paw print and a silver moon. Well, the paw stayed the same, but the moon was now a light purple color and both marks were outlines in gold. They looked pretty but it was interesting to see that they were different.

As I looked closely, checking for other differences, I saw that his mate mark had also changed. It was now an elegantly written letter 'T' in a circle. They were simple and easy to tell that we matched. To a normal person, it would look like we just got each other's initials tattooed on us.. We knew the real meaning behind it though and that was all that mattered.

### **Chapter 562 - Trinity- What Happens Now (VOLUME 3)**

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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After Reece and I got ready for the day, it was time for us to head down for breakfast. I was hungry and needed to eat, but I also didn't want to wait to discuss what was important right now.

"Dietrich, Shawn, Shane, David, Vincent, can all of you please join me for breakfast in my room?" I asked them before turning to Roisin. "Can you please bring everything upstairs for us."

"Of course, my lady. I will be there soon." She bowed her head slightly and started to prepare the food to go upstairs.

The five men that I asked to join me had curious eyes but none of them looked like they were going to say no. Not that they would ever do that anyway. They all knew that I wouldn't ask this of them unless there was a reason.

All of us started up the stairs to mine and Reece's room. Our room was by far the largest in the residence and was more than big enough for what it was that we needed, but I got to thinking about something else. 'There isn't a table big enough for us to eat in there.'

Well, I guess I would need to take care of that. I was a goddess now, not to mention I was already proficient at magic before I became a goddess. I could take care of this issue with no problem at all.

All I did was imagine what it was that I wanted to be in the room before we got there. I was picturing a table where the seven of us could sit comfortably and easily. I wanted it to be good for breakfast as well as our discussions.

The moment that Reece got to the room, he opened the door for me. I stepped into the room before him and saw that the table that I had envisioned was actually there. It was a beautifully designed table with a black wrought iron frame and topped with a blue tinted glass. It was beautiful and worthy of being in a Queen's room, but it was also simple.

There were chairs that matched the table as well. Their frames were wrought iron as well, but they were covered in soft, luxurious fabric cushions. I knew without even sitting in them that they were going to be very comfortable.

"Queen Trinity." Vincent, who walked into the room behind me, hurried over to the chair that was at the head of the table and pulled it out for me.

"Thank you, Vincent. But please be your usual self, at least right now. I don't want to put on a persona right now."

"If that is what you want, Trinity, then I have no problem with it either." He smiled at me as I sat down, and he pushed the chair in for me. After that, Reece sat to my left where there was another seat ready for him. The others sat on either side of the table. Vincent was the closest to me on the right as the head of the guards.

"Trinity, to what do we owe the pleasure of a private breakfast with you this morning?" Dietrich was smiling at me from his place next to Shawn.

"I think you all know what it is that I want to talk about." I looked at each one of them in turn as I spoke.

"Yeah, I think we do." David was nodding. "You're not just Queen Trinity anymore. Now you are a Goddess, and that will most likely change a few things."

"Not to mention, we are all immortal now, or extremely long lived." Shane added. "I know that some of us were already, technically, immortal." He looked over at his twin brother and brother-in-law. "But now the rest of us can enjoy that benefit as well."

"Yes, it is a benefit for all of the mixed race couples that had vastly different life spans prior to the immortality sharing. However, I don't know if everyone in our collective groups of people will want that immortality so they might come to resent me for that."

That made them all stop to think about that. They might all be happy and excited about the immortality thing, but not everyone wants to live forever. Some people get tired of life after centuries of living. I had talked about this with Dietrich once a long time ago. After he had turned Shawn into a hybrid. We had talked about his long life and what it was like to be immortal. He admitted that there were times that he wished that he had never become a vampire and that he had a human lifespan. But he also said there was much that one could do when you didn't have the time constraints of a mortal life.

"Are you worried that your people are going to revolt against you for having given them eternal life?" Dietrich was the one who asked this since he was the one among us who knew the most about the long lives of immortals.

"I think that is part of it." I said as there was a knock on the door. It seemed that Roisin was here with the food.

We put our discussion on hold while she served us our meal. I trusted Roisin, and she was a valued member of my family and inner circle, but I was just talking to the guards for right now. I still hadn't brought Gabriel in here to talk to him. I thought I would do that after the original group had their chance to speak about all of this. These men sitting before me have been there with me since the beginning. Even Dietrich felt like he had been there all along, even though I met him not long before my wedding. He was still a vital and important player in all of this.

As soon as Roisin was done and I thanked her, she left the room and the conversation continued from where it left off.

"I really don't think that your people will revolt over that, Trinity." Vincent was giving me a soft look. They will know that you truly didn't have a choice in the matter. From what you said yesterday, the Gods may have offered you the role, but I don't really think you could have refused them. That means that you didn't have any other options. And you did this to protect all of your people, not just me." It was like he was trying to say that I never should have done something so major just for him. Did he not know how important he was to me, to all of us?

"No, I most likely didn't have a choice. However, maybe there was a benefit to accepting it rather than having it forced onto me. I can't say just yet because I need to learn about it all myself as well and that will take time."

"I think that we should just keep things the way they are right now and see what needs to change as it comes up. We need to adopt a 'one day at a time' mindset for right now." Reece was looking at me with worried eyes, I know he was still wondering if I was going to stay with him. I actually think he might expect me to go live in the celestial realm.

"Reece." I took his hand and spoke softly. "I became a Goddess because the Gods were tired of living in the celestial realm. They are not going to expect me to live there. The other gods want to come here. They want to return to earth." Finally, his eyes relaxed a little, that had truly been what was bothering him.

"I think Reece is right." Vincent's voice was firm and steady. "I believe that everything should stay the same for right now. We've already got our kingdom established. Queen Gloriana can remain in charge of the Fae, and you rule your people. We can modify things over time, but for now this is what works for us."

"Yeah, I think you're right."

We discussed a few more things about everyday culture for when we got back home. I thought that would be the end of the conversation, but that was when Shane spoke up.

"Oh, yeah, Trinity, did you change our marks?" His words caught me off guard and I didn't know what to say to that.

"Huh?"

"Our marks. You know, the Goddess Guard marks. They're different. The coloring is all different."

As Shane spoke, he pulled down the collar of his shirt to show me that the mark for the Guards was indeed different. It was still shaped the same, but now it was all gray. I am guessing that it was the same color as the mark on my back. But just like Reece said there was in mine, there were thin little colored lines of blue, purple, and gold.

"I think they changed when she ascended. The coloring matches her mark." That was all that Reece said to explain it to them. After that, the conversation, and breakfast, came to an end.

I hoped that everything went as smoothly as they were thinking that it would. I didn't know what was truly going to be different about me until I made it back home, and at that point, it would be too late to strategize like this. I was nervous, scared, and excited.. I guess I truly was the kind of person that took on too much and lived an exciting life even if I didn't mean to.

### **Chapter 563 - Reece – Gathering The Council (VOLUME 3)**

6-8 minutes

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Reece

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After my Little Bunny had summoned all of the guards to join us for breakfast in our room, we went to see Gloriana and Valerian in the usual study. There was a lot more that all of us needed to talk about, but we didn't want to keep having the same talk over and over again. To save us some time and possibly some headaches, we decided to call for all of the council members to join us.

The last time that we brought some of the council with us, they had all stayed in our residence. This time, however, the entire council was here so they were sort of spread out all over the place. This made things a little easier on them and us. I didn't really want them all staying at our place, even if we could have made it bigger at will.

The truth of it was, I just didn't want to have to deal with them, talk to them on a regular basis. I liked the members of the council, I really did, but I didn't know them all that well. They were fine to have a meeting with, but I didn't want to live with them. Who knows what kind of weird habits they might have. There is no telling what they might be like when they were in the 'off' mode and no longer 'working' for us. Sorry but that was not an appealing thought to me. They can go and be who they wanted to be when I wasn't around someplace else. And I was going to be myself with my wife and mate while we had our place mostly to ourselves.

Yeah, yeah, I know I am rambling. I just got out of a war, so I think I am allowed to have a few rambling moments. All I can think about right now is my wife and kids. My family was the most precious thing in the world for me and that is why I didn't shy away from these battles at all. I needed to protect them, to keep the world safe for them.

I was thinking about this while we prepared for and headed to the meeting. I knew that this was going to be a long, boring meeting. That was going to be a little torturous for me, but as long as my Little Bunny

was there with me that would be fine. I could handle anything with her next to me. That was what I always told myself, though. Usually it worked, sometimes though, not even her presence was enough to make these meetings bearable.

Once we left the residence and we were walking down the hall to the meeting, I saw Landon. I hadn't actually seen him since he was fighting in the battle yesterday. I had been so preoccupied with my mate that I hadn't even thought about checking on everyone else.

"Landon." I said as I sped up just a little to walk next to him, this left my Little Bunny walking behind me, but I don't think she cared all that much.

"Hey, Reece." He smiled at me.

"I am glad to see that you're unhurt." This wasn't exactly an apology word for word, but I know that he understood that I was saying something along the lines of 'hey, sorry for not checking to see if you were even alive yesterday'. Yeah, I had been a bit hyper focused and wasn't able to stop myself. Sorry buddy.

"Nah, it's fine. I was busy anyway." That piqued my interest.

"Busy? With what?"

I was just looking at him with a dumbfounded expression. He was looking back at me but unlike me, he looked happy. Really happy.

"What is up with you?" His dopey grin was kind of unnerving, and I didn't know why.

"I am just really happy, that's all." He almost looked like he was about to start skipping down the hallway.

"Dude, stop, you're creeping me out." I wanted to laugh at him, but I just couldn't bring myself to do it.

Behind me there was a soft and sweet laugh that interrupted us. I recognized it immediately, but I didn't know why my Little Bunny was laughing right now. Maybe she laughed at Landon in my place.

"What is so funny, Trinity?" I asked her without taking my eyes off of Landon's creepily happy face.

"I am surprised you can't tell what has made him so happy, Reece." She was still giggling.

"Congratulations, Landon. I am very happy for you."

For some reason, when my Little Bunny said that Landon's smile got even wider before he laughed embarrassedly.

"Thanks, Trinity. I am truly happy about it."

"Happy about what?" I was still missing something here and I didn't even realize it.

"Fido, you dolt, he found his mate. I am guessing he met her much like Rhinum found his mate in the battle from before. Am I right?" She said that last part directly to Landon who was nodding happily.

"Yeah, when I was out on the battlefield, I smelled her. She had scented me too and we searched each other out and worked together to fight every enemy that came our way. It was intense and amazing to

say the least. But I loved it. During that entire time I didn't leave her side once I found her. We fought together and rested together."

"Really?" Now that I finally knew what was going on, I was able to be happy for my friend.

"Yeah, really."

"Congrats man. What's her name?"

"Her name is Ava, she is an eagle shifter from Noir's clan."

"Haha, that's funny." I couldn't stop the laughter from coming from me.

"Well, at least they won't be fighting like cats and dogs." My Little Bunny knew why I had laughed.

"Yeah, he'll just eat her." At that Landon blushed bright red and turned away from me.

"Dumbass." He started to walk a little faster to hide his embarrassment. I could still tell that he was smiling, though, so he wasn't that upset about it. That was good.

I was happy for him. He was one of my best friends and I knew that he had been lonely for a long time. I was glad that he was able to find someone to be with, someone to help ease the pain of loneliness that he has been feeling.

We all continued onward toward the study that the meeting was going to be in. my Little Bunny and Gloriana were going to be sitting at the head of the meeting like they had done last time we got some of the council together here.

I was sitting next to my wife and mate while Trevor was next to Gloriana. The rest of the council members all sat around the large table that had been put into the magically expanded room. It was a little unnerving to see all of them here in one place following the battle that had just occurred. Part of me wanted to wait a day or two, or twenty, before we had to start hashing everything out. Oh well, this was the life of those that were in charge of others.. We were always busy.

### **Chapter 564 - Trinity – Meeting With The Council (VOLUME 3)**

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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We were all gathered. All of the council, me, Reece, Aunt Glory, all of us. This was going to be a big meeting and there was going to be some revelations given to the others soon. I didn't know why, but every single time that I sat before the council like this, I was nervous.

I really shouldn't be nervous at all. I mean, they worked for me. They were a council that I founded with the help of those around me. I was the one that gave them the power that they had. Still, I always felt like a little kid in school that was about to give a report to all of their teachers at once.



I truly felt like there was going to be several of them criticizing me because you could never truly please them all at once. It had never happened, of course. They had all been truly agreeable with me in the past. There had never been any major arguments or fights that broke out among my council. Truly, it has always been going way better than I had ever hoped that it would.

As good as it all was though, I was still nervous. Every damn time. Maybe that nervousness was something that helped it to go smoothly. I don't know, but I know that it was a tradition for me at least.

I looked over at Reece who was sitting next to me before I opened the meeting. I, being the leader of the council, was always expected to start the conversation and get it all underway.

"Welcome, all of you. Thank you for coming after you all fought so hard for us yesterday. I am glad that none of you were hurt and that we were able to prevail in this incident."

They were all looking at me. Come on people, you're going to make me have weird fears about me being in my underwear in school or something. UGH! Stop staring at me so hard.

"Queen Trinity, we heard that you were able to end the war by slaying Solanum, is that correct?" Anastasia was the first to speak up among the group. Most likely because she was a Fae and wanted to make sure that the threat to her people was gone.

"Yes, Solanum is dead." I nodded at her as I spoke. "While we are on the subject of yesterday, what happened to all the dark Fae that were not killed in the battle?"

"They have been placed in the dungeons for the time being. They are under constant surveillance to protect the people of Fae until we decide what to do with them." Athair mòr was the one to answer this question. I guess he and Aunt Glory had done some more work after I left the meeting yesterday.

"We need to discuss what to do with them and where to go from here." I held my hand out toward Gabriel who was here with us now. He knew what it was that I wanted and handed me the leather bound notebook that I used to take notes during these meetings. All of the council members had one similar to it and we would all use them during these times.

"Trinity, I think there are also some very important facts that you need to share with everyone else here." Athair mòr gave me an encouraging nod.

"Yes, you are right."

Everyone looked at me with curious eyes. Not all of them knew about what happened yesterday, so this was going to be a very informative part of the meeting for them. I just hoped that none of them got angry or upset about what they were going to learn throughout this talk.

After that, it was time for me to tell them all the tale of the previous day. I started where I did with the others, how I had been searching all over for any sight of Solanum. This time, I decided to be a little more thorough. Most of the people here didn't know anything about the dark Fae realm so I explained to them all what it was like.

With great detail, I told them all about the way that I was lowered by magic to the bottom of the tunnel. I explained to them the way that the foggy barrier clung to my body. Reece took the opportunity to tell

me that he tried to follow me into the dark Fae realm, but that fog threw him back and he was forcibly ejected from the tunnel. That was news to me.

I did my best to try and tell them how nightmarish it looked inside that place. How it was nothing but death and decay. That it all looked like it was grown straight into death with pre rotten fruits and withered flowers. It was not a pleasant place at all.

After telling them all about the way the world there looked, I told them about my interactions with Solanum. I told them about the things that were said, and the precise actions taken during the fight. They were all quite interested in the water walking that I had done, as well as the fact that the water spoke to me.

They were also interested in the sword that I had conjured, so I was happy that I had brought it with me. I even reapplied the ice shards to it so that it was back to its full form that it was in yesterday.

Once I concluded the story about Solanum, I told them all about Vincent's injuries and my calling upon Nehalennia, Thoth, and Danu. I told them of the offer that was made to me and my acceptance. Everyone who had not already been informed about this gasped in surprise. They had never expected that I would once again ascend, or that I would accept the power of three celestial beings into my body.

The shifters among them were also very surprised to learn that they were all now immortal. That caused a big stir and a lot of voices talking at once. No one quite knew what to expect from our immortality, so I didn't blame them. This was going to be a new learning experience for us all.

Finally, when I had said everything that I needed to, it was time for me to look up at them all once again. More than two dozen pairs of eyes were on me, all of them curious and determined.

'I wonder what they're all thinking.' I thought to myself. It was at that moment that all of the council members, every last one of them, rose to their feet in one smooth, extremely well coordinated move before bowing to me. The only people in the room that weren't bowing to me were Reece, Aunt Glory, and Athair mòr. I noticed that even Gabriel, who had been listening to this information for the first time, had joined those that were bowing to me.

"All hail the Goddess Queen." Rahim was the first to speak, however once those words were out of his mouth everyone else echoed them, all the voices speaking in unison.

"ALL HAIL THE GODDESS QUEEN."

### **Chapter 565 - Trinity – Decisions (VOLUME 3)**

7-9 minutes

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Trinity

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This was uncomfortable. I had just managed to get everyone to stop bowing and to go back to their seats, but it was still very strange to me that they reacted like that to my announcement. And the fact that they did it all at once.

I had to wonder if they had all spoken through a mental connection and decided to do it as a group. That would make sense, but it would also be a little weird. Oh well, I don't know if I truly want to know about it right now. Some mysteries are best left unsolved.

Now that the meeting could get back on track, I wanted to talk to them all about what to do with the prisoners. We couldn't ignore the fact that we had a lot of dark Fae here in the castle right now. And honestly, I didn't know if I fully trusted Aunt Glory and Athair mòr to deal with them properly.

Well, I guess I would never know who was capable of doing something unless I tried. We needed to solve this together, but Aunt Glory and Athair mòr would need to deal with these types of situations on their own soon. This was a chance to see what it was that they had in mind for the solution.

"Athair mòr, what do you think we should do with the dark Fae that survived the battle?" It was a serious question, and I could tell that it immediately darkened the mood in the room by several degrees.

"Well, to be honest Trinity, I think that the best option would be to execute them all. That would be the safest thing for us to do. It would give everyone the peace of mind to know that the threat was gone permanently."

"OK, that is your opinion. Aunt Glory, what do you think we should do about this situation?" I wanted to see if they agreed or not on this.

"I disagree with my brother. I am not against an execution when it is necessary but there are simply too many of them to justify it. We are talking about nearly a thousand Fae, there is no justification for killing that many people."

"Glory, are you forgetting that there were over nine thousand dark Fae killed in the battle, and then there were the nearly two thousand Fae, shifters, magic users, and vampires. And nearly eight times that many were injured." Athair mòr turned to his sister to try and justify his position.

"That is my point, Val, there has been enough death, enough heartache. Let us all move forward and heal now."

I could see where they were both coming from with this. It wasn't hard to understand what they were both feeling right now, but I also had my choice to add here.

"Well, I am of the opinion that we lock them all back into the dark Realm. I understand where you are coming from, Athair mòr, I truly do. However, I do not wish for my first act as a Goddess to be mass murder." I could see that he was not happy, but he wasn't going to argue with me. "I am not saying that they do not need to be punished. They will all be made aware of the fate that awaits any of them that try to start another war. I also plan to strip them of their magic before sending them over there again."

There were several gasps at that declaration. I don't think that they expected me to say such a thing.

"Trinity, if you're going to take their magic, do we need to resort to them being banished?" Kayda asked me with a shocked tone in her voice.

"Just because they no longer have magic doesn't mean that they are no longer a threat. They could commit other crimes against people. They can, and most likely will, still harbor ill feelings toward the Fae that live in the light."

"Yes, I do see what you mean." Kayda nodded in understanding. I was glad that they were seeing my point so easily.

"Does anyone else have a suggestion or idea of how to deal with the dark Fae?" I asked for more opinions from the others.

"I think that you and Queen Gloriana have the right idea about it." Anastasia spoke softly. "They need to be punished, but murder should not be the punishment."

Everyone else started to give their agreement to it all as well. It was decided then that we would address the prisoners, strip them of their magic, and send them back to the dark Realm. Aunt Glory, Athair mòr, and I would be sealing the barrier together this time. Adding my magic to the mix will make it much stronger against sabotage.

It was decided that the prisoners would be dealt with tomorrow morning. None of us wanted to have them here longer than we had to, but there were still a lot of things that we needed to get done today. That meant that we needed to postpone that particular task.

Now that the council knew about my new status and the punishment was settled, there was nothing that they needed to discuss with us. I dismissed everyone that wasn't part of my inner circle and let them go about their day. A lot of them had to make funeral and travel arrangements back to their homes.

With just Aunt Glory, Trevor, Athair mòr, Daciana, Landon, Riley, Dietrich, and Shawn left among the group, and of course Reece and I as well, it was time to discuss another matter.

"Trinity, what was so important that you needed to talk to just us?" Conveniently, Trevor was the one to start this part of the conversation. That was good, since he was part of the reason that we were all still here.

"There is something that we need to reschedule. And I think I know what we need to do with all of this so that it kills two birds with one stone." I know that my answer was a little cryptic, that was obvious based on the looks that everyone was giving me.

"Reschedule what?" Athair mòr asked me.

"What are you even talking about?" Reece asked me, just as confused as everyone else.

"We need to reschedule Aunt Glory's wedding to Trevor, we need to hold a banquet for the end of the war, and we need to honor those that were lost. We can put at least two of those things together into one event."

"Oh!" Aunt Glory and Trevor both said at the same time.

We spent the next hour or so talking about when to hold the events. We weren't going to put as much emphasis on the wedding as last time, but I wanted to make sure that Aunt Glory had her moment. She deserved that after all this time. She needed to be made to feel special.

It was decided that all three events would be one. That sounds morbid, but there were several people that wanted to attend the wedding but would not be able to stay here for too much longer now that the war was over. So, we were going to have the wedding, banquet, and honoring ceremony in a week. Most of the people that were here were going to be going home before that time and then the citizens of the city would return just in time.

The plans were set, and we all called it a day. I went back to the residence with Reece to enjoy the rest of my day. I told everyone that was there about the new change in my title. Roisin, Noah, Carter, all of them that hadn't found out the day before. The next thing that I was going to need to do was to tell my family about it.

Hmm, I wonder what they will say. And not to mention the kids. What will they all think about this when they get older? What will our lives be like when the kids are older? I guess we will all just find out as time goes on. That is the only thing that we can do.

I was going to put the future out of my mind. I was going to try and focus on the wedding and then getting back home to my family.. I needed to not think about the future and what was going to happen years from now.

### **Chapter 566 - Trinity – Dungeons Part 1 (VOLUME 3)**

5-7 minutes

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Trinity

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The following morning, I was once again feeling nervous. I knew that I needed to finalize the punishment for the dark Fae, but that didn't mean that I was going to enjoy it and have a grand ole time. This was work, business, and nothing else.

I know that I was sitting there, looking somber throughout breakfast. I didn't talk to anyone, and I barely even made eye contact with those around me. I was trying to get myself into the right mindset to strip people of magic and banish them to a wasteland for the rest of their lives.

Yeah, this was going to be easy.

Once we were done eating, it was time for us to head to the dungeon. Athair mòr and Aunt Glory were coming along with me, Reece, Gabriel, Vincent, Shawn, Dietrich, Shane, and David. I was not given permission to go without my guards and assistant, of course, me as a Goddess Queen could not handle myself without the big strong men with me.

I sighed at my internal sarcastic remark. I knew they meant well and that they were just worried about me, but sometimes that worrying really got on my nerves. They're all really lucky that I loved them. My mate and my brothers, that was what the guards had become for me. They were my family now, and that is what they would be for the rest of their very long lives.

The dungeon was in the catacombs that were beneath the castle. They were a series of tunnels that twisted and turned in so many different directions that it would definitely be easy to get lost.

If I didn't have Aunt Glory and Athair mòr to guide me in the right direction, I would never have made it to the heart of the maze where the dungeons were. I did have them though, so after about an hour of walking we emerged into the large opening that led into hallways filled with cells. I didn't think that there would be that many cells in here, but I guess since there were nearly a thousand prisoners in here, there would have to be a lot of them.

"Let us out of here." One of the voices yelled out as soon as we came into view. "You have no right to keep me in here." The man was colored like the night. His skin was pure black, and his eyes were all a very dark gray, there weren't even any whites to his eyes. The only relief to the black and that dark, dark gray was when he opened his mouth and we saw the light gray of his teeth and tongue. There literally was no other color to him aside from black and gray.

"You are a prisoner of war; we are well within reason to imprison you here." I snapped at him after he whined at me.

"And who are you?" He growled at me.

"This is the Goddess Queen, Trinity Gray." Aunt Glory introduced me to them.

"Goddess Queen, ha, that isn't even a thing." The man laughed at her words like he thought she was intentionally lying to him.

"There wasn't, until yesterday." Athair mòr's voice was full of anger. "However, the Fae mother, Danu, the God of magic, Thoth, and the Moon Goddess, Nehalennia, all gave their power to Trinity. She is now the Goddess for nearly the entire supernatural world. You will listen to what she says and furthermore you will do as she instructs you to do."

I could sense disbelief among the dark Fae. None of them believed what they were being told. They didn't care that it was the Fae Queen or the Prince of the Fae telling them these things, they would never believe the enemy.

"Lies!"

"You're trying to manipulate us."

"Go to hell!"

There were so many people yelling all at once but those were the snippets that I managed to hear out of them all. They needed to see proof, they needed to know that I was who we were saying that I was.

Hmm, now how was I going to prove to someone that I was a Goddess? What made Goddesses and Gods different from other people? I had to think about this, but I had to think as quickly as I could.

Well, I thought of one thing, and it was simple. Show them my true form. I wanted to tap into the power that I had been given and show them at least a little bit of that power. I needed them to see it with their own eyes. I needed them to see me in my true 'Goddess' form.

I let the magic flow through me. I didn't think about what to do from there. The magic within me would know what it needed to do. All I needed to do was accept it and allow it to take me over.

A heat rose up inside of me. It started at my toes and moved up my entire body in a quick moving flutter, it didn't hurt, it felt pleasant and soothing. That heat was almost immediately followed by a wave of cold. It was a calm, soothing sort of cold that made me feel like I was sitting in the air conditioning on a hot summer day.

After those sensations went through me it was like I could feel everything. I could literally feel the air all around me. I could feel the shifting of pressure even when someone breathed.

Aside from feeling everything, I could tell that I was glowing. It was like my skin was literally shining. That was at least a little bit of a difference compared to how I was before. Not as much of a change as I thought I would get, but it was enough for now. Hopefully they would see that I wasn't just a normal person now.. Then again, I didn't know what they were likely to believe and what they weren't.

### **Chapter 567 - Reece – Trinity The Goddess (VOLUME 3)**

6-8 minutes

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Reece

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As I watched, my Little Bunny was changing. She started to glow with a bright, shimmering, blue light. The light was only shimmering because it had flecks of gold dust inside of it that was reflecting the light around us.

That wasn't all that changed about my Little Bunny, though. Not by a long shot. She became so much more beautiful. She was radiant and Goddess-like. That was all that I could describe it as. She literally looked like she was a goddess that had come down to walk with us mere mortals.

And to top it all off, she had thin, nearly see-through wings on her back that had sprouted from her back. It looked like these wings had been formed of those thin purple, blue, and gold colored lines that so lightly traced the mark on her back. The wings were more like the ones you would expect to see on a dragon than on a Goddess. Then again, I didn't think that Goddesses had wings, so that was new to me as well.

The thin lines formed the outline as well as what looked like pulsing, magical veins that fed the wings with their true magical oddity. Inside the outlines of the wings was another sort of shimmering light.

The wings shimmered with the light of a rainbow. I could see red, blue, green, yellow, and many more colors filling them. The rainbow wasn't like the ones you see in the sky, meaning it wasn't an arch. No, this rainbow of color was like many different splotches of color that filled the large space of each wing. Each color even appeared multiple times making it look like it was a beautiful tie-dye pattern. They were honestly stunning to look at, even forgetting the fact that they were literally magical wings that came out of nowhere.

Physically, that was all that changed about my Little Bunny. There wasn't much else that you could just look at her and see that was different, but it felt like there was so much more. There was just something that told me that she was channeling a lot of power, a lot of strength.

Even the air around my Little Bunny seemed different. That might have been what it was that was telling me that there was something else different about her. It was like the closer to Trinity that you were, the harder it was to breathe.

Was that thickness in the air just the pressure of her power? Or was it some sort of Goddess quality that we had never experienced before?

Trinity and I both had spent time around the celestials and neither of us have ever spoken about not being able to breath, not even when their attention was focused right on us. I had to wonder if this was because my Little Bunny had been given the power of three celestials at once. Did that mean that she was stronger than any of the other Gods and Goddesses in existence?

"What the hell is this!?" The man who had been yelling at my Little Bunny earlier, the exact same one who had told her to go to hell and had pissed me off with his rudeness, was the one to speak first following my Little Bunny's show of power.

"What are you?"

"What did you do?"

"This can't be real."

"I can't believe what I am seeing."

"No, this isn't real, it can't be."

So many denials of what it was that they could see for themselves. This was a major shock for all the dark Fae that had thus far not believed that Trinity was telling them the truth about herself.

"You all refused to listen." Gloriana spoke next. "This is the Goddess, Trinity. She has the power of three different celestial beings inside of her. She has ascended once again and has taken charge of almost the entire world that lies hidden from the humans."

"This woman you see before you is my great great great granddaughter. She has the blood of the mother Goddess, Danu, running in her veins. She is a child of Thoth with his blood running inside of her. And she is also a child of Nehalennia, with yet another celestial bloodline running thick in her veins. She is a tribrid. A being unlike anything that any of us have ever known before." Valerian spoke proudly as he looked at my Little Bunny.

"All of you, no matter who you are, need to show respect for this woman." I said as I stepped next to her, taking her hand while ignoring the fact that the air was thicker. I was still able to breathe so that was fine with me. "This woman here is my wife, my mate, my lover, my Queen, and she is the most powerful person you will ever see. If you do not show her the respect that she deserves, then I am certain that you will all face the consequences."

"I fully support this woman in everything that she does. As her devout servant I hope to follow the Goddess Queen no matter where she goes. She was chosen and deemed worthy by not one but three



powerful beings. To me, that says that she is my rightful leader. That is also something that you need to accept as well." Gabriel seemed a little overzealous there, but what he was saying was true.

"I will not follow a mongrel wolf that doesn't know her place." The man, that one that kept annoying me, spoke again. "I will not listen to a single word that she has to say. She does not deserve my loyalty or that of any of the rest of us. We are Fae. We are the true Fae that decided not to give up our magic. We are the master race. We are the ones that will come back into power, just you wait and see. We will rise to power again and take over like we were always meant to do."

"You sound like a megalomaniacal idiot." I nearly jumped when my Little Bunny spoke. Her voice didn't sound the same as it usually did. It was still her voice and I recognized that much. But there was a ringing of power that was thrumming within it. And oddly, at the same time, it was like bells were ringing with every word that she said. There was definitely something in it that wasn't there before she started to show her power.

And when I looked at the dark Fae that were in the cells before us, I could tell that every single one of them had noticed that there was something different about her voice as well. All of them visibly shook and with fear when they felt the words hit them.

What exactly was happening to my Little Bunny? What was going on right now? And is it at all weird that I found this show of power from her to be a super sexy turn on? I couldn't wait until we went home and showed our love for each other again.. I wasn't going to hold back at all, I was going to show her everything that I had and more.

### **Chapter 568 - Trinity – Declaration (VOLUME 3)**

6-7 minutes

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Trinity

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"I will not follow a mongrel wolf that doesn't know her place." The same man who had spoken out against me earlier spoke up after the others were singing my praises. "I will not listen to a single word that she has to say. She does not deserve my loyalty or that of any of the rest of us. We are Fae. We are the true Fae that decided not to give up our magic. We are the master race. We are the ones that will come back into power, just you wait and see. We will rise to power again and take over like we were always meant to do." Well now, he wasn't pulling any punches now, was he? He reminded me of my father, and Solanum, and every other idiot that thought they would be able to rule the world like that.

"You sound like a megalomaniacal idiot." My words were nowhere near regal. However, I saw that every single dark Fae in front of me had recoiled in fear when I spoke. Had there been that much fierceness in my voice when I had spoken? I didn't think that there had been.

"Th..th..that's not going to i..i..impress me a..a..at a..a..a..all." The man spoke again.

"S..s..stop it Digitaria, just stop it." A woman in a cell close to the man that kept yelling at me spoke in a weak voice. "J..just st..st..stop it. C..can't you see that they are telling the truth? I..I m..mean j..just l..look at h..h..her. She's n..not just a n..n..normal werewolf." The woman was trembling as she spoke, but I did learn something. Apparently, that asshole's name was Digitaria. That would mean that I could address him directly.

"I..I will not stop it, Babylonica. C..can't you s..see that this is all just a t..t..trick." Apparently Digitaria wasn't fully convinced that it was a trick but he wasn't ready to give it up yet either. Stupid man.

"Enough!"

I snapped at Digitaria, putting a little more of my power into my voice when I spoke. I had expected that it would make the man be quiet, possibly make him stop rejecting everything that we were saying. However, I did not expect that it would make him fall back and land on his ass like he had been physically pushed.

"Wh..what was that?" He was nearly crying as he looked at me now. I guess that my power was a little stronger than I thought that it was.

"That was me starting to get annoyed with you, Digitaria. Do not make me lose my temper altogether. You will not like your fate shall I lose all my patience with you right now."

"Y..y..yes, Goddess, I..I..I'm sorry." He was shaking so bad that I thought I could even hear his bones rattling.

Now that I had him under control, it was time to address them all and explain to them what it was that was going to happen to them. I didn't like doing this. I didn't like being the one that had to look like the power hungry bitch, but I had no choice. I needed to be firm with them right now.

"All of you will be banished back to the dark Realm." I told them first. They all hung their heads. I could see the sorrow that was now filling their eyes. That place really wasn't that suited to maintain life. "Not only will you be banished, but you will all be stripped of your magic. We can not risk this all happening again. You are being imprisoned in the dark Realm as your punishment. And furthermore, all magic will be stripped from the lands of the dark Realm as well. The land will run on the power of the Goddess and nothing more."

By saying that, I told them that I was not fully abandoning them. Most of these people, they had probably only followed the orders that they had been given. They had probably followed their family's wishes and desires and because of that, they had forever been labeled evil and no good. They had even come to behave and think that way as well.

I would have liked to reform these people, to change them and make them proper citizens of the supernatural world. But right now was not the time to do that. Maybe, in the future, that was something that we could explore. Perhaps, one day, we could all live harmoniously together. Maybe,

"You will lock us away without even a way for us to survive? That place will be the death of us without our magic to protect us." Digitaria was the one to speak, of course. He seemed like their unofficial leader. Or maybe it was official. Maybe they knew we would come and they all, or most of them, had asked him to speak on their behalf.

"I will see to it that you have what you need to survive. Your imprisonment is not meant to be a death sentence." I assured him with a small nod of my head. "I hope that you will all use your time there to reform yourselves. See where it is that you went wrong in life and change what needs to be changed. It is not wrong to be independent and think for yourselves, however, it is wrong to murder people for it."

I made sure to be ambiguous with that statement, just telling them basically to not murder people, even for food. I hoped they were able to get that part of my message.

"So easy for you to say." Digitaria whispered in a slightly depressed voice as I looked at him. I hoped that this was truly the worst thing that I ever had to do. I didn't want to keep punishing people like this, not to this extent anyway.

"I do sincerely hope that one day, we can all live together in peace." I put all of my emotions into my voice as I said those words.. I don't think that they agreed with them though, since most of them scoffed at me and didn't say a single word.

## **Chapter 569 - Trinity – Stripping Of Powers**

5-7 minutes

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Trinity

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"Queen Trinity, will you not give us another chance?" A voice from near the back of the room spoke up. "Many of us had no other choice but to fight. It was either death or fight. That is all that many of us have ever known." The man who spoke was hidden in the shadows so I could not see him properly. If I had to guess his age based on appearance, I would say he looked sixteen. That didn't mean anything though, since he was Fae. However, it was possible that he was born in the dark realm after the lands had been closed. What kind of life would that be for someone like him?

"This is not the end for any of you." I tried to assure him as best as I could. "I will be coming back to see how you have all changed after a term of your sentence is over."

"Why? What purpose would that serve?" Digitaria asked with scorn and anger filling his voice.

"Why not, Digitaria? Is it not smart to try and reform the people who have done wrong? I am punishing you, yes, but there may come a time when you can live among the others again." Why didn't he believe me? Why did he think that I was just going to leave them in there forever?

"You're going to abandon us all, just like they did!" He pointed at Aunt Glory and Athair mòr, answering my questions without me even needing to ask them.

I turned to look at the two people that he had indicated, the two people who had been in charge here for so long. I knew that they were the ones that had locked them away. I knew that they were the ones that had essentially abandoned them there to die. However, I knew that they had done it as a means to keep the peace among the rest of the Fae.

"What if I promise you, Digitaria, that I will not abandon you? What if I make a vow to come back and check on you all to see if you have truly repented for your crimes? Will that make things easier for you?"

"Like I can trust you?" He threw my sincere promise away and glared at me, he simply would not accept that I didn't intend to leave him and the others trapped out in the dark realm forever.

I wasn't going to get anywhere with this. It was hopeless and I knew it. Right now, all I could do was finish the task that I had come down here to complete. It was time to move on from this pointlessness.

I held my hands up before them and started to speak in a firm, loud voice.

"Powers that give and powers that take, I call thee to me."

"What is this? What are you doing?" I ignored the voices that started to scream around me.

"Take the magic, the power that was given to the ungrateful shall be taken away."

"NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO!" The word wasn't repeated that many times by the same person but it was said so many times in quick succession that it basically sounded like the same person was saying it repeatedly.

"NO! Queen Trinity, don't do this." They were sobbing and pleading with me not to take their magic.

"The magic shall be returned to the lands until the time that they are worthy of it once more."

There had been a light radiating from my hands as I spoke. The closer that the spell came to an end the brighter that it got. And when I said the final words, it seemed to shoot out of my hands and pierce through each and every dark Fae that was present.

The light didn't hurt any of them. The beams of golden magic just passed right through them like they weren't even there. However, I knew that the magic had been effective. With each person the magic passed through, I felt the power that was taken from them.

"No! My magic."

"My power is gone."

"What have you done to me?"

"I'll die without my magic."

"Please, give it back."

They were pleading with me, begging for me to somehow give them their magic back and let them continue as they were. However, the magic was already shooting up into the air near the ceiling before it spun around, turned toward the floor of the dungeon and dove straight into the ground.

The magic was not seen again after that. It disappeared into the ground and was gone. That was what I had said would happen. It would return to the lands until they were worthy of it again. The magic would help to run the ley lines for the time being.

"It's gone." This time it was Digitaria that spoke. "It really is gone. You took it from me." He looked up at me with pleading eyes. "Please, give it back to me. Please."

I walked closer to the cell that Digitaria was in. Close enough that I could look at him and see what it was that I wanted to, but far enough away so that he couldn't reach me, still, the others followed me to protect me.

"I will give it back, Digitaria. I promise that if you can reform yourself, prove that you have changed your ways, then I will give you back your magic. All those that have truly reformed will have their magic reformed. I don't wish for the world to be divided."

"D..d..do you promise?" I could see tears in his eyes, and I knew right then that my voice would be thick with emotions if I answered him, so all I could manage was a smile and a nod. "Then, I await your return. Please, don't forget about us, Queen Trinity."

"I won't, Digitaria.. I promise you that I won't."

### **Chapter 570 - Trinity – Banishment (VOLUME 3)**

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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Now that all of the dark Fae had been stripped of their magic, it was time to follow through with the next part of the plan. I admit that I was not exactly looking forward to this part, but it was something that I needed to do. I was a Queen and a Goddess, I needed to be able to rule my people. I needed to be able to follow through with the punishments that I levied onto others.

Knowing that I needed to do it though, didn't make it any easier for me. I knew that I needed to do a lot of things, but that didn't make them fun or pleasant at all. Banning these people to a place that was so full of death and decay was going to destroy me. I literally felt like I was going to die a little inside for each and every one of them.

I didn't say much after the powers were taken and the promise was made. And thankfully none of the dark Fae said a word in complaint. They had taken my promise to heart and were following all orders given to them by the others. I don't know if it was because they were in the presence of a Goddess or not, if they even truly accepted me as a Goddess, but for some reason they were listening to what I and the others had to say.

I knew that it would take too long to take all of these people through the castle and over to the portal that was in the courtyard. Not to mention, the citizens of the city would fear that they were under attack again. No, taking them that way was not an option.

So, to make things easier, for me at least, I opened another portal. This portal was much like the one that I had made from Sterling and Alloy's house to the city. Only that time, I had been let out before entering the castle itself. I had been told that no one was able to open a portal like that in the city. Well, I guess that rule doesn't apply to Goddesses.

The portal, which looked just like the last one that I had made, stood bright and clear on the side of the dungeon wall.

"We will all travel through here." I instructed them as I stepped first into the portal. No one would trust it unless I tested it for them. I hadn't even waited for them to agree or confirm anything.

There was another reason I had gone through the portal like I did. There was something that I wanted to accomplish, and I didn't have time to wait. I didn't want the others to see what I was going to do.

While everyone else scrambled, Reece included, I went straight to the entrance to the dark realm. I was probably the only one aside from the dark Fae who knew what it was like over there. I was probably the only one who truly understood how it was they lived. To be fair, I don't blame them for risking their lives with a war. They wanted to live in the light and not the dark.

Well, did the dark realm have to be the dark realm? Could it not just be an imprisonment realm? Could I not bring some life to that land? I could try at least.

I put my hands against the barrier and instantly I could see what the lands on the other side were like. I saw every terrifying thing that had been there when I crossed over. And I changed it all.

I took away the death. I took away the pre rotten fruit. I took the blood out of the water. I didn't make the land a paradise, not by a long shot, but if the people doomed to spend their imprisonment in here could have a slightly better place than before, perhaps they will see that I was truly not here to destroy them.

"Trinity, why do you keep running off like that?" Reece asked as soon as he came through the portal that I had created.

"What am I, Reece, a toddler? I can assure you that I am not a helpless little child." I smirked at him as he came running up to me. The moment that he was close enough, he slid his hand around my waist and pulled me against him.

"You're worse than a little child. Reagan and Rika listen better than you. Hell, even Talia listens better than you do." I laughed at him. Talia wasn't even a year old, she most definitely didn't listen better than he did.

"You're such a worrywart, Fido. Did I ever tell you that?" There was a glint in his eyes that told me that he was hyper focused on me, and I didn't know why. Oh well, I had a job to do. "I needed to change something beyond the barrier. That was why I went ahead of you all. I knew that you all would just follow after me."

"Please, just don't run off like that." He kissed the top of my head while the others started to pour through the portal.

All of the dark Fae had their hands bound with a ring of golden light. I knew what it was for and why it was necessary. However, not a single one of them even looked like they were trying to get away.

With the prisoners now lined up before the portal, I faced them all and spoke in a loud, clear voice.

"You will all be returning to the dark realm now. This is not a permanent imprisonment. There will be times that I come to check on all of you. Please, do what you can to see the error of your ways and earn your right to have your magic reinstated."

With that final statement from me, the line of the dark Fae started to move through the barrier and into the (no longer so) dark realm. It took some time for them all to move through the area since there were so many of them. I made eye contact with each one of them as they passed by me, making sure that they knew that I was not shying away from them.

When the last dark Fae moved past me and into the other realm, I moved to the barrier. With both hands on the crack that had been formed, I poured my magic into the boulder. I sealed the crack and strengthened the wards that kept the lands separated.

"I hope they can be changed." I whispered to myself and saw a golden light fly from me and into the barrier before it was permanently sealed.

Just like that, it was all over. There was nothing else for us to do here. We all headed back through the same portal that I had made to get here, only this time, it took us to Aunt Glory's private study. That was also something that shocked the others. They hadn't expected that I could create a portal that took me to where I wanted to go and not just a fixed location. How useful would a portal be if it only worked to go to one place and not where I needed to go?

There hadn't been much that we needed to discuss at the time. Mostly, I thanked them all for their help and just wanted to end it there.. However, they had something else in mind.