

Chosen by Fate 621

Chapter 621 - 38- Trinity – What I Have Done Part 1 (VOLUME 4)

Trinity

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I decided to just sit back down and be a good girl for now. I couldn't attack this person because it would hurt me. And she didn't seem to feel any pain at all when she burned her hand. No, it seemed like the only one feeling anything right now was me.

I wasn't just feeling pain either. I was feeling anger, annoyance, rage and an intense desire to protect my family. This person here was laying claim to what was mine and I would do whatever it took to make sure she didn't get her hands on them.

Once I was settled back down onto the log, the other me just looked back with a smile on her face. I would say that it was my face, but that wasn't true enough for me anymore.

Yes, this person looked like me. And yes, this person sounded like me. But I never gave anyone a look that was filled with so much evil. I know that I have never once looked like that. I couldn't make a simple smile become something so sinister looking.

"Stop looking for differences and ways to reason out of this, Trinity. Despite the difference in coloring, I am identical to you. I am a part of you, why can you not accept that already?"

"I refuse to accept it. I refuse to believe that there is this much evil inside of me." That face that was looking at me right now smiled the widest that I had ever seen before. It was a grin so evil and so deranged that I honestly thought that it belonged on a deranged killer clown rather than on a face that looked like mine.

"You will understand it all soon enough, Trinity. We will talk it all out and go over all of the stuff that you have done. We will revisit all your most evil moments. And by the time that we are done, you will see where it is that I came from. You will see why I exist inside of you."

"You can try. I know that you won't find anything. I have never done anything that I should be ashamed of. I am a good person. I am a good queen. I am a good wife, mother, daughter, niece, everything. I am not a bad person. Not now and not ever."

"We will see about that, Trinity."

Suddenly, there was a bag next to the other me's feet. This bag looked as if it were made of some type of animal skin and it was quite large. The bag was filled with something and sat propped up against the log where it stood as tall as the other me's knee.

"What is that?" I felt compelled to ask.

"This will help us to see into the past. If you are going to learn where I came from, then you need to see what it is that you have done in the first place." She was reaching into the bag with her right hand as she spoke, her eyes never leaving mine. "I am going to show you, Trinity, what it means to make decisions

and what the consequences are. There have been so many life altering decisions that you have made over the years. And it is time for you to understand who it was that you have hurt with those decisions."

Slowly, the other me pulled her hand out of the bag. I noticed that the bag looked like it was silver. It was shining in the light that was coming off of the fire and I could even see flexions in its surface. But how exactly could someone make a bag out of silver? That was almost impossible, wasn't it?

Then there was the substance that was in the other me's hand. She had pulled out a handful of black powder. It looked like it was ground onyx or something. It was glittering and reflecting the light as well, but it was also pure black. That dust was literally the darkest thing in this room.

"It is time to watch, Trinity. It is time to see where the root of your evil all lies. Each incident that put you closer to the darkness, each incident that helped to create me. Watch closely and pay attention."

With a flourish of her hand, the other me tossed that large handful of black dust into the fire. The moment that the dust touched the flames, it started to burn. The fire roared into life and shot toward the sky.

The color of the flames, which I just realized had not been in black and white this whole time, started to change. Instead of the orange, yellow, and red that you would normally see for a fire, the flames were now a dark purple, blue, and black. To be honest, the fire now looked like it was pure evil.

"What the hell?" I gasped and almost fell back off of the log.

OK, I was used to doing magic, but seeing someone do this right in front of me, in a world where my magic didn't work, that scared the shit out of me. I wasn't expecting this to happen and that just startled the hell out of me.

"Calm down, Trinity. I am simply showing you your past. Relax, take a deep breath, and learn about parts of you that you didn't know existed."

I really wanted to smack that face stealer, psychopath, other me in the face. However, I couldn't because I would just be hurting myself.

"Fine, be my guest. Show me what it is that I have done. However, I am sure that you will not find anything that will mark me as evil or sinister. I told you, I am a good person. I always have been, and I always will be."

"I wouldn't be so sure of that, Trinity. You might just discover something that you never knew before." Her grin told me she was looking forward to that.. That evil, sadistic, copy of me.

Chapter 622 - 39- Trinity – What I Have Done Part 2 (VOLUME 4)

7-9 minutes

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Trinity

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Suddenly, I was looking into the fire, and it was showing me images like it was some kind of TV screen. The colors were vivid and bright, standing out in bright contrast to the mostly black and white world that I had been in for what felt like days.

The images in the TV style screen that appeared in the fire, were showing be images back when Reece and I were first mated. I saw the day that I had taken the children that visited the estate out for a nature hike. That day was rooted in my memory for several reasons.

The main reason was showing up right before my eyes. There was that rogue wolf that had attacked us. Reece and the others had been following him onto our lands, unbeknownst to me as I took the kids for that hike.

Right when we were about to sit down for a picnic, around the time of the scavenger hunt, the wolf came running up. He was facing down a little boy who was scared stiff. Dillon couldn't move at all, so I was racing to push him out of the way. I made it, I saved Dillon, but I went over the edge instead.

"This day had a lot of repercussions." The other me was starting a commentary now. "All those children were traumatized over this event. They have to live with the fact that they all could have died. Especially little Dillon. However, that wasn't the only repercussion."

"What else was there?" I was confused, aside from my injuries and the children, what negatives came out of that day?

"That man was captured by your eldest cousin, the man you now call a brother. He was taken to the prison cells that were under your estate at the time. While the man was there, he was tortured and eventually executed."

I gasped and jumped at the words that she had said. I had not known what had happened to that man, I had never thought to ask. I didn't think that Reece had killed him though, but I couldn't blame him at all. That was the way that wolf politics works.

"Your actions, your choices, led to this man being killed." The other me was still talking as the picture shifted. I was looking at Reece standing over the man in the dungeon of the old house.

"Do you want to explain yourself now, or do I need to get creative?" Reece asked the man who had pushed me over the edge of the cliff. The prisoner glared at him in response before answering him.

"You won't frighten me. You will never learn anything from me about our mission."

"Creative it is." Reece grinned at him. "I'm going to show you what happens to anyone who hurts my mate."

That was when Reece started to cause the prisoner a lot of pain. He broke the man's thigh bone, he beat him, he was being quite savage, all for me. The images were moving in a sped up, fast forward type of speed, but I could still sense what was going on. After what seemed like an hour, if not more, the images slowed and played at a regular speed once more.

"Who are you working for? Why are all of you working together?" Reece growled the question at the man who had seen better days.

"Go to hell, you pathetic low life." The rogue was crying in front of Reece but he was not begging for his life.

"You're not going anywhere until you tell me." Reece's voice was filled with anger and hatred

"I'm not saying a word."

The process started again, and it was a little hard to watch at this point. However, when Reece left the man in the dungeon, he was still alive.

"Reece didn't execute him." I told the other me, angered by the lie she told me.

"No, Reece didn't. Someone else did."

Now, the images in the fire changed again. The rogue was bound with strong chains that even shifters couldn't break. He was laying in a heap on the floor and still suffering the effects of his torture.

At that moment, there was a sudden swirl of purple fog. The fog grew thicker and thicker and eventually it filled the entire room. The man, who had been sleeping not so soundly, jerked awake when a voice filled the cell.

"You weak, pitiful fool."

The rogue wolf leapt to his feet as best as he could with the chains still on his wrists and ankles.

"S..S..Sir Edmond, have you come to help me?" There was both relief and fear on the man's face as he looked all around him, trying to see the man who was speaking.

"I would not dare to sully myself by helping you. You have proven yourself incompetent and incapable. You are lucky that I was able to get my fog into the lands this far. That girl seems to be more protected than I ever thought she would be." My father's cold voice made me shiver when I heard him speaking to his subordinate.

"I..i..if you're n..not here to save me, My Lord, th..then wh..why are you h..here?" I could tell by the look in the man's eyes that he already knew why my father was there.

"As if you don't know, Nigel. As if you cannot tell why I have sent my essence here to you."

"B..b..but S..S..Sir, I have s..s.se..served you loyally and h..h..honestly. I didn't give up any information. The Alpha here got nothing from me. I wouldn't betray you, S..Sir, I s..s..swear. Pl..pl..please, Sir. Please s..sp..spare me. Spare my l..l..life."

"You know that I cannot do that, Nigel. You know that my mission is too important. You need to be eliminated."

"No. Please no. Don't do this, Sir. P..pl..please. No. No. NO! NO! NO!"

While the man frantically tried to get away from the purple mist that was my father, he screamed his denial for what was happening to him. It didn't help at all. He couldn't move away, and he couldn't stop what was coming.

The purple mist, that was my father's essence, started to shoot through the man's mouth and nose. I could tell that the man was choking and suffocating. He fell to his knees, spluttering and reaching for his throat as he tried to draw a breath. There was no room for air though, since the man's whole body was now filled with the putrid purple fog.

I watched on as the man slowly died. Suffocating and fighting for his life against a man that was not physically there. Before long, though, his eyes rolled back into his head and blood trickled from his ears, his nose, and the corner of his mouth.

Now that it was clear that the man was dead, the fog left his body and the man slumped to the floor, lifeless.

"At least that is one less mangy wolf in the world." My father's evil voice filled the room one last time before the purple fog swirled and started to disappear.

It was done, the man was dead, the images were frozen, and that event was over.

"I cannot be held responsible for what my father did. I am not him and his murders are on him."

"Yes, but the people around you helped to facilitate that man's murder because you got hurt. If you had not gone out the man might still be alive." The other me was trying to blame me for this man and that wasn't fair.

"Or he could have died a different way when my father went off the deep end. I cannot say for certain." I snapped at her, my anger rising.

"Perhaps yes, perhaps no. We will never know now, will we? That man's life was snuffed out because you chose to defy the orders of your alpha and leave the estate."

"I was still on our property. I didn't do anything wrong." I knew that I was yelling but I was unable to stop myself.

"You still did not follow the rules.. And because of that, people were hurt, traumatized, and killed." What was going on here? Was every decision I ever made going to be microscopically analyzed or something?

Chapter 623 - 40- Trinity – What I Have Done Part 3 (VOLUME 4)

7-9 minutes

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Trinity

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"There is no need to get so worked up already, Trinity. There is a lot more that you need to see. Please, calm down and keep watching."

At that point, the other me reached into the bag at her feet again. She pulled out another handful of that glittering black powder, and then threw it into the fire. The fire roared and blazed to life as it reached toward the sky once more. A few moments later, as it settled back into that purple, blue, and black flickering, the other me started to speak again.

"It was not long after that last memory that there came another point in your life where a major decision was made. This decision could technically have had two different outcomes. Two different ones than the way that it all played out. I think this is something that you need to see, something that will make you understand where your erroneous decision making has had the largest impacts."

"I do not make erroneous decisions. I make the choices that best befit the situation. I make the decisions that are best for me and my people."

"Do you, now?"

Without saying anything other than that, the other me just looked at the fire and the images started. She didn't give a preamble to this memory, she just started watching it on the TV screen type of view that was there in the flames.

I was now looking at a scene that I had nearly forgotten about. I think that I had simply tried to block it from my mind because of what had happened during this time.

There, in front of me, was the foyer of the old estate, and standing in it were Caleb, Frederick, and myself.

"What is it you're missing?" Caleb asked me.

"What?"

"You said you needed something but couldn't get it. What can't you get?"

"Oh, I'm missing a couple books for my college courses that started today." I answered him, but for some reason I felt embarrassed.

"We can't have that, can we?" Frederick smiled at me.

"Would you like me to get it for you?" Caleb smiled wide, showing his perfectly straight, white teeth.

"No, I couldn't impose on you. You just recently got back, after all."

"It's no problem, Luna." Caleb soothed me with his soft voice.

"If you really don't mind, I would appreciate it."

"Of course, I'm here to help you as much as my cousin."

I tried to explain to Caleb what it was I needed, and where Shane had gone wrong when he picked up my books last week, but Caleb wasn't certain he would be able to tell the difference between the books I already had, and the ones I needed.

"It's fine Caleb, I can always wait until Vincent is available." I deflated as I spoke, a defeated tone filling my voice.

"How about you come with me?" He asked, a smile spreading across his face. I was momentarily filled with anticipation, but it was quickly replaced with apprehension.

"I don't know, Reece would be angry if I left right now. You know, with everything that is going on."

"If you're not safe with the second strongest wolf in the pack, his own Beta, then who could you be safe with?" He asked, a confident look in his eyes. "Besides, it's the only way you'll make sure you get the right books." He had a good point. I needed these books, and as Reece's Beta, he should be strong enough to protect me."

"Alright, but just to the store and back."

"Of course, Luna, I wouldn't dream of taking you anywhere else that might be considered dangerous."

"Just let me go get ready." I hurried from the room so I could get shoes and a jacket from my bedroom.

I remembered the day now. The scene continued to shift and morph after that into what I remember happening. I rode with Caleb to the bookstore and he parked so far away from the building that I thought it was odd. After that, Donna, Leslie, and Jeremy had surrounded us. Only, I learned later that they only surrounded me. I was their target and they were there to take me to my father.

I tried to fight but there were four of them, so I knew that I didn't stand a chance. My best option was to run away, but even that failed. I watched my pathetic attempts, their asshole ways, and even the point where they chloroformed me and knocked me out.

The next part of the scene I had never seen before, no one alive today had. It involved the four of them throwing my limp body into the trunk of the car and them all piling inside. They drove swiftly to an airport and loaded me onto a small private plane that flew to a waiting car near the Black Canyons.

They continued to manhandle my body as they threw me onto the floor in the back seat of another car and drove to the house that my father was using at the time. I heard Leslie say that he wished that they had more time, because he wanted to play with me some more. I even saw him fondling my breasts and his hand moving toward other areas, but Donna stopped him.

"She is a mongrel, don't sully yourself." Her voice sneered at me.

"Mongrel or not, she's still a sexy woman. I would love to have my way with her."

"Find someone less stupid." She reached across me and slid a finger across his cheek. "There are much better choices out there."

"Hmm, that's true." I was disgusted then, because the two of them started to make out and fondle each other over my unconscious body. UGH! I wanted to vomit, but I couldn't.

They were rough with me after that. They threw me and tossed me about when we arrived at the house. When they handed me off to the warlocks that were there, I was even more abused. The warlocks threw me over their shoulders like a sack of flour, and when they got to the basement, they just threw me to the floor.

While I was laying on the floor, I saw my father come in. He stood over my body and watched me like I was some kind of specimen. He looked like he was lording over me and it just made me want to punch him.

"She doesn't look anything like her mother, what a shame. The mother was quite beautiful. But, alas, my genes are strong and more potent, as I knew they would be. No one is better than me. I am the man that will someday rule the world, of course my genetics would beat out some piece of shit wolf. Still though, there are a few similarities to her mother. A little in the bone structure, and something a little ethereal, just like the mother had. I am glad. It will make her a worthy pawn. I can use her to seduce my enemies and to breed strong new generations of my kin. She will be very useful to me. Yes, I have so many plans and ideas already."

Ick. What the hell. He was thinking all of that while I was still unconscious. What a sick, deranged, demented individual. How the hell did I get so unlucky as to have that man as my father? Why did he have to do that to my mother? Why did he have to ruin so many lives?

"Keep watching, Trinity, this is where things start to get interesting. This is where connections were strengthened, and bonds were sealed. But not in the way that people thought that they would be."

I watched the scene before me, all the while my father sat there in the corner of the room, staring at my limp body. There seemed to be some ghostly image that entered the room and ran to me. He looked worried and scared.

At that moment, my body in the images started to stir and I woke up. I looked around me, confused as to what was going on.

"Trinity!" Reece called out to me and I saw myself turn to look in the direction of the voice but there was nothing there for my body to see. Reece was invisible to her, or rather me. "I'll find you, please hang in there.. I'm sorry, Little Bunny."

Chapter 624 - 41- Trinity - What I Have Done Part 4 (VOLUME 4)

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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"I'll find you, please hang in there. I'm sorry, Little Bunny." After Reece's words, I saw that my body was coming too even more. I was trying to find out where I was and what was around me. And it was at that moment that my father chose to speak.

"Finally, you're awake." He spoke from the shadows, his voice was ominous, deep and smooth, it was something that I had heard prior to that night so I remembered that I had recognized it from that dream I had.

"Who are you?" I demanded from the dark corner.

"I've been waiting a long time for you, Trinity." My father stepped forward, out of the shadow and into the dim light. He was tall with hair that was as white as snow even though he looked no older than thirty. His face was long and full of angular lines. His complexion, which looked like moonlight, and his bright blue eyes were exactly the same as mine. That was the first moment that made me think this man was someone more than I expected.

"Who are you?"

"You've been asleep for several hours, how are you feeling?" My father feigned a worried look.

"Stop ignoring me." I shouted at him. He smirked, looking at me with an odd expression. It was calm but it also looked frightening.

"You don't want my full attention yet, child, so be careful what you ask for."

"What do you want with me?"

"I was bringing you home, child, back to where you belong."

"Home? What do you mean home? I don't belong here. I was born in the pack, that's where I belong." I spat the words at him angrily.

"You may have been born there, Trinity, but that's not where you belong. I'm certain you know that as well as I do." His words were cutting deep, hitting me hard where I had always felt the most insecure.

"No, I belong with the pack. I am the Luna. I have a mate. I belong there, with my pack, and with my mate." I was trying to make myself believe that more than him.

"A mate who doesn't love you? A mate who doesn't want you? Are you certain you're even compatible? Could you really be mated with him?" He spoke in a calm, even voice but his words were sharp and biting.

"Shut up. You don't know what you're talking about. You're wrong. I don't belong here, I belong with my pack, with my mate." I screamed at him.

"We will see about that." He seemed to hum. "If he comes for you, then you belong with him and the pack. But if he doesn't, then you belong here, with your father."

"My father?" I gasped.

"I have been waiting for you, child. All these years I have been waiting for you to return to me."

"You can't be my father." I scoffed at him.

"You wound me. Why would you deny me, my own daughter? I have finally found you after you were stolen away from me. I have never been given the chance to be part of your life, and when I finally find you, you deny me." The fake sense of hurt in his voice was frightening, it was like every emotion he had was fake. I knew now that this man didn't actually feel emotions at all.

"How could you be my father? You look like you're thirty, at most, that would have made you nothing but a child when I was conceived."

"Looks can be deceiving, especially among us with magic, my dear. It is something you will learn for yourself soon. I have been leading this coven for over two hundred years."

"Are you telling me that I am half witch?" I asked him incredulously. "That can't be. It's impossible. I am not a witch, I belong to the werewolf pack."

"Do you have a wolf?" He sounded smug as he grinned at me. "I know you don't, there's no use trying to hide it from me. You don't have a wolf because it is not often compatible with us magic users."

"You're wrong. I have wolf traits. I have the enhanced abilities. That means I can't be a witch."

"That is why I created you."

"Created me?" I was shocked to hear what he had just told me.

"Yes, I created you, Trinity. I needed someone to be my pawn, my entry into the wolf packs. And that's where you come in."

"I don't understand? How did you create me? And how is having me around of any use to you?"

"How did I create you? Come now, child, you're not that young and naive, are you?"

"So, you raped my mother?"

"She was needed to serve a purpose. If it makes you feel any better, she didn't remember any of it."

"No, it doesn't. Because of you, and what you did to her, my mother killed herself."

"Yes, but without me, you wouldn't be here." He smiled like that made it all better.

"Why? Why would you do this? Why would you do that to my mother? She was only fifteen for crying out loud."

"I'm well aware of how old she was. I chose her specifically. She was determined to be especially susceptible to my bloodline. My mistake was sending her back to her family so soon. I should have kept her longer. She might not have ended up so weak minded if I had more time with her."

"You're a monster, you sick son of bitch."

"Think what you want of me, but I will do what's best for my coven. I have fought to live the way we see fit for centuries. I will not give up because some pathetic little girl calls me a monster." His voice was icy and held an edge of anger.

"You've fought against wolf packs for centuries?" I asked him, confused.

"Not just wolves. I have fought against the magic council, vampires, Fae, anyone who tries to oppose the way my coven lives."

"If everyone thinks you're wrong, don't you think it's about time to accept that they're right and you're wrong?" I snapped at him.

"I don't care who is right or wrong. My coven will continue to live the same way we always have. And I will destroy anyone who tries to stand in my way."

"You're insane."

"Maybe I am, but I will not give up my coven or my power, not for anyone. That's why I needed you." There was a maniacal fire burning in his eyes now.

"Why? What can I do?" I yelled even though he was right in front of me.

"You will be my tool. I am going to force your magic to manifest, and when it does, I will send you back to your precious wolf pack. You'll be the agent of destruction among the wolves that I have been planning for all these years. You will simultaneously manipulate them to work for me as well as bring about their ultimate downfall. I will rule the shadow world. And when I do, I will reveal my ever growing coven to the humans. When that happens, I will rule over the entire world."

"Do you seriously think that I will help you? That I will just play along with your little plan."

"You won't have a choice. You think I can't manipulate your mind? I'll change your memories, make you forget everything that happened here just like I made your mother forget. It will be a compulsion to you. You will do anything I ask you to do." He reached his hand slowly toward me and pushed my hair out of my face. I remember that his hands were as cold as ice when they touched me and it made me shudder in disgust.

"It's time for us to get to work." He grinned at me then. That was when the others came in to start torturing me. This was the start of the worst hours of my life. I didn't want to see that part again.

"What did these decisions do? Huh? What did they cause?" I demanded of the other me as I looked away from the torture that was happening on the screen.

"You could have not gone with Caleb at all. You could have stayed home like you were told to do. Then Caleb, Frederick, Donna, Leslie, Jeremy, and several others would not have died."

"They were murderous, kidnapping swine. They deserved what they got." I remember that I helped to kill several people during that incident so I couldn't say much against their deaths.

"OK, and what about the battle that ensued during your rescue. Countless people were injured and killed then." She was looking at me for more explanations.

"The coven needed to be destroyed, they planned to kill so many people." I was justifying their deaths, but what choice did I have?

"You could have chosen to go with your father. That would have put an end to it all right then and there. There would have been no battle and things would have turned out better for them all." She was trying to paint my choice in a negative light.

"I would have been a mindless killing machine in my father's hands. That would have been worse." Did she not understand this?

"Perhaps yes, perhaps no. We will never know. However, because you didn't go with him, so much more happened.." She was reaching into the bag again, pulling out yet another handful of that glittering black dust.

Chapter 625 - 42- Trinity – What I Have Done Part 5 (VOLUME 4)

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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I watched the flames shoot up in that now familiar pattern. The screen had disappeared, and the colors had returned back to the purple, blue, and black. Everything about those flames just seemed so sinister and dark. I didn't want to watch what it was going to show me, but I knew that I had no choice. I was going to be forced to see what it had to show me no matter what.

"This, Trinity, is the result of what happened when you refused to go with your father that night, and when you all let him escape. You and your mate, along with all of those that were there to help and assist you during that battle, were all incapable of stopping Gannon Cornelius Edmond from escaping and wreaking more havoc."

"I thought you were all for my father succeeding and were condemning me for foiling all of his plans." I glared at the voice. "Now you're telling me that we were wrong not to kill him there?"

"I am showing you all of the destruction that your actions have caused. I am not on his side or yours. Well, if I were to choose a side, it would be yours, Trinity. I am you after all you, it makes sense that I would ally myself with myself. However, as I am nothing more than a shadow entity that resides in the innermost depths of your desires and secrets, I am not actually bonded to anyone or anything. My job right now is to simply show you what has formed me. And what the choices that made me has caused. There is much destruction that you have caused, and many lives that your choices have snuffed out."

"How? How is it that my choices led to these deaths? I didn't kill that prisoner and neither did my mate. That was a choice my father made, not me."

"Please, Trinity, just keep watching, you will see in time. We are going in chronological order at the moment. Well, as much as possible anyway. There may be some straying from the timeline but that will only be when necessary." The other me was still sounding like she was all knowing and therefore better than me. Dammit! I wanted to punch her.

"Whatever, can we just get a move on with this next memory?" I rolled my eyes at her and tried to hurry things along.

"Ah, but this next one is not a memory of yours. It is simply a showing of what happened after you let your father escape." She was still acting like that was an intentional thing. Like I wouldn't have rather killed him then and there? I would have liked to have saved us all a lot of trouble.

"Whatever, just get a move on please." My attitude was getting worse and worse by the moment.

"Certainly." She grinned at me and looked at the crackling fire. That was when the screen reappeared, and images started to move for me to see.

I was watching my father with some of his top people. They were some of the warlocks that I saw back when we were rescuing the children that he had kidnapped. There were two men and a woman and, for some reason, I could feel how powerful they had been from here.

They had been powerful, but we were stronger though. We defeated them and were able to save all the children that had been taken.

This set of images, though, wasn't from the time that we were saving the kids, this looked like it was a series of images from a mass kidnapping spree. The problem with what I was seeing right now, though, was that these people in the images before me weren't just taking the kids, they were taking everyone.

I watched as my father and his three henchmen arrived at the house of an Alpha Wolf. They had clearly been afraid that something was going to happen because they were barricaded inside the pack house.

The warlocks with my father blew the side of the building off and people started to scramble. Most of the people that I saw were women and children along with the elderly and the people that were too sick or weak to fight.

There was nothing but chaos. The warlocks were firing magic attacks at everyone and swooping all over the place and cackling. It seriously looked like some horror movie scene where witches and warlocks were attacking innocent villages. Or maybe they were more like demons? Whatever you wanted to liken them to, they were scaring me as well as the people in the images.

As I watched, at least two dozen men and women were kidnapped by the warlocks. And the thing is, they were all taken magically. They either got sucked into a magic bubble that held them, pulled into a vortex that swirled around them, or were held by magical dolls.

The entire attack only lasted for maybe two or three minutes. That was all it took to take so many people. It was a pure chaotic ambush that none of them were prepared for. Men, women, and children were all taken from their families and their pack in such a short amount of time.

The whole scene started to shift then. I watched as it was repeated over and over again. It wasn't the same pack, or the same type of people. It happened to other warlock covens, wolves, bears, deer folk, felines, even a group of merfolk that were living on land near the sea.

Over and over again I watched my father and his people steal people away from their homes and take them back to his hidden house of horrors. It was the same house where I had found the children in, so at least I hadn't overlooked that somehow.

In that house after everyone was taken, I watched my father start to experiment on the poor souls. They were turned into monstrosities. They were deformed and no longer recognizable as people. They were beasts and creatures that would frighten anyone when they saw them.

This was the beginning of my father's army, the people that he had used to attack us all those years ago.

"Enough!" I snapped at the other me. "I can't watch this anymore. These were my people, and my father destroyed their lives."

"Yes, he did. But, you know, if you had gone with him he might not have done that to them. Also, if you and your mate had been able to stop him, then he would not have had this opportunity either."

"I admit that stopping him would have stopped this, but if I would have gone with him, there is no telling that he would have left those people alone. He might have still created his army."

"Perhaps yes, perhaps no. We will never know now, will we?" The other me was looking at me with a calm and serene smile. All I wanted to do was throttle her, smack her, destroy her, but I couldn't. I was helpless right now.

"How is this my fault though? Should my father not bear the blame, not me? He chose to do this, not me. How is any of this my fault?" I was on the verge of tears now. I didn't like this at all.

"It is not your fault directly, Trinity. However, your choices, your actions lead to this happening. If you had made different choices this might never have happened. That is what I am trying to tell you. These are the consequences of the choices that you have made. These are the devastating results of what you chose to do or not to do over the years. You need to see this. You need to come to terms with it all. You need to understand and accept it all. Until then, you will not be permitted to leave this place."

"But why?" I put my face in my hands and sobbed. I couldn't help it, I just had to cry. I was crying over the lives that had been lost. The destruction, the fear, the chaos, all of it. I had not been the cause of it all, but I had watched it all play out before me just now. I had seen the fear, the heartache, I had seen it all and it was destroying me as well.

I hadn't known about all of this. I hadn't known what had been happening in the world while I was preparing to face my father.. I had been afraid of the monsters when I saw them and I felt for the loss of the people that he had experimented on, but I hadn't once thought about this being the results of his hunting missions. How? How could I not have known that this was happening to my people?

Chapter 626 - 43- Trinity – What I Have Done Part 6 (VOLUME 4)

7-8 minutes

*****POSSIBLE TRIGGER FOR THOSE SENSITIVE TO TALKS OF SUICIDE*****

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Trinity

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"There were more people hurt by him this way. These weren't the only ones, but they were the ones that were worse off. The other set of victims from that time hit a little closer to home, at least I am assuming that they did." The other me was still staring into the fire even though the images had frozen over and weren't moving any more.

"A..are you talking about the children. Th..the ones from my pack and the city?"

"Indeed, I am. They suffered a great deal because of you. If you had not left your father alive that day, if he hadn't been able to enact his cruel plans, then these families would not have suffered as much. And it was not just the children that suffered during that time."

"What are you saying?" My head snapped up and I suddenly felt as if cold water had been poured down my back. That was how cold my blood was running at the moment. I was even shivering which was not something that I did often.

"You will see, Trinity. You just need to watch.

I watched then as the other me pulled a handful of that black dust from the bag and threw it into the fire once again. It was the same scenario playing out again. The color of the flames changed and then it burned higher and more intensely. After it settled back down, the now familiar looking screen appeared in the flames.

"Sit back, Trinity, and watch this memory unfold."

The other me didn't need to tell me to do that. I was already prepared to see what she had to show me. After so many of these already, I was already used to it. I knew that there was no point in trying to fight it, so I just needed to sit and watch.

I watched a series of kidnapping. All the children that had been taken from my pack and in Colorado Springs around the time that Reece and I were planning our wedding. I remember that time and the heartache that it caused for me. And more than anything else, I remembered the heartache that it had caused for those around me.

Ella and Gina were the ones near me that had been the most affected by the kidnappings. Gina had been so depressed and out of it that she was unable to work properly. Ella had taken over the shop for the most part even though she was suffering as well.

Still, watching the terror fill the eyes of all those children when they were taken was worse than I had felt at that time. Seeing how scared and hopeless they felt at that time broke everything inside of me.

"Do you see what your actions have caused for these children? Do you think that they were able to heal and forget about this?"

"YES!" I nearly leapt to my feet as I screamed that answer out to her. "Yes, I do know for a fact that they were able to heal and recover from that ordeal. Juniper, my good friend who has been granted a special ability, was able to heal their minds. She made them forget about it all, she got rid of the trauma for them. The children are just fine now."

"Alright, but what about their family members? Have any of them healed? Have any of them been able to forget about what happened? What have you done for them? Did you know about any of this?"

The other me pointed at the screen again and the kidnapping stopped playing over and over again. Now, instead of the children, I saw the family members of the kids that had been taken. I saw the way they were hurting while their children and siblings, nieces, nephews, cousins, and grandchild were missing.

"There are some things that you never knew about, Trinity. Things that happened during and after that time which shaped and destroyed the futures of others. This here is another thing that you bear the responsibility of because you didn't prevent it from happening."

"It can't be my fault, though. Doesn't the actual perpetrator bear any of the responsibility in this?" I felt like I was drowning as I spoke. I didn't take my eyes off of the screen and that meant that I was still watching as the horrors on the screen truly started.

It had been sad before this part, but not as bad as now. There had been people who lost their jobs, divorces, and depression that the stress of the whole situation had caused. But then, the images started to turn darker.

"Twenty-four children had been taken. Two dozen children with four dozen parents between them, that is if their parents were still alive at the time. Now though, there have been several of them that lost a parent because of this tragedy. You healed the children, yes, but not the parents. You did not help the parents and the fear that they had that their child would go missing again. And what about the siblings? They were worried about their lost family member but some of them were also jealous of the attention that the other sibling was getting. There has been much strife and heartache that you were not able to stop."

I listened on with a broken heart as I watched a woman write out a letter to her family telling them that she couldn't take it anymore. She was sobbing while she wrote it and the paper ended up covered in drips and drops that caused the ink to smear and run.

After that, she did what I thought was unthinkable. She took a gun from a safe in her home, loaded just one bullet into the chamber, put it against her head, and pulled the trigger. She had been unable to heal and that had been partially my fault. I hadn't thought about the families when I sent Juniper to heal the children. I hadn't thought that they needed my help. I was wrong. So wrong.

"As you are clearly able to see, Trinity, this was not a single incident. There were two others." The other me didn't need to narrate that part for me. I was able to see it clearly as another woman and a man did something similar. The methods were different, but the results were the same. They weren't able to cope with the guilt, the heartache, and the fear.

"Enough. I can't watch anymore of this."

At those words, the images froze, and I just sat there with my head in my hands. I couldn't take it. I didn't want to have this on my conscience. I didn't want to know that I was involved in this tragedy in any way, directly or indirectly, intentionally or inadvertently. It was too much for me right now.

"This is not all that I need to show you, Trinity. There is more. Please, prepare yourself for the next memory."

"No, please, no more." I begged the other me, but she didn't seem moved by my pleas at all. "I don't want to do this anymore. I can't take it."

"You need to see this, Trinity.. You need to see what your actions have done so you do not make the same mistakes in the future."

Chapter 627 - 44- Trinity – What I Have Done Part 7 (VOLUME 4)

Trinity

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Why? Why did I need to sit through this torture? Why did this have to happen to me? What is the whole purpose of all of this? I wish that someone would be able to tell me without it being something so cryptic.

What was I supposed to be learning from all of this? Was I supposed to learn that I am a horrible person and that I shouldn't be the queen? Was I supposed to go crazy and end up unfit to lead anyone at all? And what would Reece and the kids think about me if they knew all of this about me? If they knew that I let so many lives be destroyed.

"Are you ready?" The other me asked but she didn't seem to be waiting for me to respond at all. Instead, she was already throwing the dust and the fire was responding immediately.

Within seconds I was looking at another screen and another scene. This time it was showing me the abbey in France that the Sentinelle used as their headquarters. At first, I couldn't recall why the other me would be showing me this place at all. However, the scene soon closed in on a certain event that happened during our time there.

A group of men that I had never met before that day had come spilling into the room I was studying.

"My Queen, please excuse this interruption." They all knelt down before me as soon as they were in the room.

"What is it, Perkins? What has happened?" Gabriel, who had been with me, asked the man in the lead.

"The King has found unworthy men among our ranks. And I am afraid things are about to escalate among them?" Perkins responded.

"Escalate?" I made the word a question.

"Yes, your grace. It seems that those found to be disloyal are not taking this revelation lightly. They have gotten quite upset."

"Where are they?" I demanded before Gabriel could say anything else.

"Please, come with us, my Queen." Another of the men requested of me. That was all that we had needed at the time. Gabriel and I followed them from the room.

"Why do I need to see this scene? Why do I need to see these men? I punished them but they were very much alive when I was done with them." I felt the fear in my voice when I asked the other me.

"Just watch, Trinity." Damn her and the knowing, confident grin of hers. I just wanted to smack it off of her face.

The images before me kept changing as the scene unfolded. I followed the men that had summoned me to the scene of the altercation.

"I am your King, and you will listen to me." Reece snarled at two men that were standing before him.

"What is going on here?" I demanded in a loud, commanding voice. The group around me knelt when they felt my anger and frustration. My entourage turned to look at me, all except for Reece and Vincent

who were staring at the two suspects with anger. And those two, those who were being accused of disloyalty, just looked at me with angry eyes.

"There was no need for you to come all the way out here, Trinity." Reece's voice was tense and held a biting edge. I could tell by the rigid set of his shoulders and the stiff way he was holding his back that he had been holding back with these two already.

"I know Reece, I was just curious to know what was going on." I had put a calming tone in my voice. "Carry on."

"Queen Trinity?" Gabriel had questioned me with worry, but I didn't let him finish.

"Hush Gabriel, this is needed."

"The people you were waiting for are here, and it's still between you and me." Reece goaded the two men before him.

"It's more than just us." The man with bright orange hair scoffed back at him.

"Precisely." The brown hair man added. "Nearly the entire village is here, along with our Watcher and the Queen." They smirked like they thought that this was the end of it all.

"But the issue is just between us. You heard them, we are to continue." I was slowly walking to the side so that I could see Reece's face more, and I just barely caught the grin on his face.

"You can't do this." The first man, with the orange hair, spoke out with annoyance.

"We've done nothing wrong." The other one added.

"This can be settled easily." Gabriel called out. "Swear your undying loyalty to the Queen and King right here and now. Make an unbreakable oath to them to follow them until they release you from service."

"How could you ask that of us?" The orange haired man seemed shocked.

"How is it that you would even hesitate, Charles? Isn't that why we all joined the Sentinelle? Did you not already vow to devote your life to the Queen when she was sent by the Goddess? That is true for all of us, is it not true for you and Ralph?"

"Gabriel, we will be loyal, but to swear this type of oath, that would put us at their mercy." The man named Ralph looked as if someone had just punched him in the gut when he heard Gabriel's words. Charles didn't look much better.

"We are all at their mercy, that is the whole reason we exist. If it had not been for our devotion to the Goddess, we would all have perished so long ago. I realize that the two of you are among the younger of our numbers, but you have been here long enough to know what it is we are meant to do."

"I did not sign up to serve a brute like him." Charles pointed at Reece, his hand shaking. "Or a half-breed mongrel like her. I will not pledge my loyalty to someone not fit to rule us."

"The Goddess has decreed that she is the only one worthy to take her place, This is not up to you." Ghirald looked stricken by those words, angered and upset to hear such disrespectful words.

I saw the anger intensify on the faces of all my guards, not to mention that rage that flared in Reece's eyes. They were pissed, that was easy to see. These men would not take lightly to me being bad mouthed. Even Dietrich and the Warlocks looked angrier than I could ever imagine.

"You're going to regret saying those words." Reece snarled.

"Really?" Charles looked cocky when he heard Reece's words.

"Do you think you can take both of us by yourself?" Ralph asked.

"Most definitely." The smirk on Reece's face was definitely full of confidence and his voice rang with a note of authority.

"Do you truly intend to fight your king?" The man who had come to collect me and Gabriel was appalled.

"He is not my king." Charles looked even angrier.

"And when he fails to beat us, then you all will see that he is not fit to be here, and neither is she." Ralph added.

Following that scene, Reece fought the two men alone. They had tried to be crafty and tricky, but he won in the end. It was also the battle where Reece had become a Lycan for the first time. Damn was that a sexy part of the scene. He was such an amazing fighter and the best man I had ever known.

The men were alive and well, with bruised egos and body but there was nothing else wrong with them.

"How is it that this changed anything? What could possibly have happened to make this scene worse than what we have already seen?" I was confused for a moment, not sure what it was that the other me wanted to show me right now.

"Come now, Trinity, you did not think that this was going to be it, did you? This scene, this memory is far from over. I would like you to have more faith in me than that. That you would doubt me and my story telling so much wounds me. Do you intend to cause me pain or was that just an added perk for you?" She was grinning right now, having fun as she acted like I had made things so much worse. Like I was a monster that relished in the pain of others.. She was truly a sadistic person. UGH!

Chapter 628 - 45- Trinity – What I Have Done Part 8 (VOLUME 4)

Trinity

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"Now, Trinity, do you remember this scene here? This event that led to so much eventual destruction?" The other me was smirking at me as the images changed before us once again.

"My Queen, what is it you have summoned me for?" Gabriel asked as soon as we were seated in the room I used at the Sentinelle.

"Frankly, Gabriel, I want to know if today is going to have any long-lasting repercussions." I guess even back then I had fears that my actions were going to cause problems like this. Was I just being paranoid? Or was this something that needed to be thought of more carefully?

"What kind of repercussions are you speaking of, your grace?" Perkins was the one to ask this question while Gabriel seemed a little taken aback by my words.

"Will the rest of the Sentinelle view us as enemies now? Will they be too afraid or angry to serve us in any capacity? What will become of our status here? Will we even be able to accomplish our objectives?" I loaded him with question after question, my worries leaking out even though I did my best to remain calm.

"My Queen, I think all will be just fine." Ghirald was the first to answer.

"I agree." Perkins nodded.

"They are indeed correct, Queen Trinity. It was necessary for the King to put those behaving impudently into their place. The King and you both need to be firm in situations like these. There are none that truly believe in our ways that will be disheartened or unsettled by your actions." Gabriel confirmed for me.

"So, you have no problem with the outcome from today?" Reece asked him.

"No, quite the opposite, King Reece. Today showed the others what I already knew to be true. You two are very much Goddess-blessed. King Reece has been granted the only Lycan form in over two thousand years. And our Queen has had so many blessings, not just from the Goddess Nehalennia, but also from the God Thoth. Who could rightfully deny someone so proven worthy by the Gods?" Gabriel was as reverent as always when he spoke about me.

"Gabriel, if I may?" Dietrich interrupted.

"Yes, Lord Dietrich?"

"What will become of those two? How will they be punished?" Dietrich was more concerned with the more immediate aspects of the day's events.

"They will most definitely need to be punished. The method for that can be decided by our leaders. Or as the acting Watcher and highest authority in the organization, I can decide the punishment myself."

"What type of punishment would be normal for something like this?" Dietrich wondered.

"We have never had something like this happen before, so I must admit that there is no precedent for the punishment. If there is something that our esteemed rulers would like to suggest, then we will most certainly accept that as the intended punishment." Gabriel seemed a little uncertain as he spoke, clearly thinking through everything he had ever learned before.

"Is execution an option?" Reece smirked.

"Yeah, I like that idea." Vincent chimed in.

"Vincent?!" I yelled his name in shock.

"Why are you only yelling at me?"

"Him I expect that sort of childish response from. But you? You're supposed to be better than that." I shot him a disappointed look causing his face to fall with guilt.

"I'm sorry Trinity. It's just I will not accept someone mistreating my Luna in such a way. They need to be punished."

"And they will be. But their wrong doings do not warrant such a harsh punishment." My voice rang with a note of authority and finality.

"I agree with Trinity, it is not that serious of an issue. They must be punished, and made an example out of, but death is not the option here." Dietrich added his support for me.

"Why do we need to make an example out of them?" Shane asked, confusion written all over his young-looking face.

"Because, dear brother, Trinity and Reece will not be able to command respect if they do not use this opportunity to show everyone that they are willing to retaliate. The only way to rule is through loyalty. And sometimes, you need to show people what it means to be disloyal. Everyone else in this abbey and village are loyal to the King and Queen, but what if they show weakness to their enemies? Will they still have their respect and loyalty then? No, they need to cement themselves as strong rulers now so that they never lose the loyalty of their followers in the future." Dietrich spoke as if he knew exactly what he was talking about.

"Do you really think it will come to something like that?" Shawn asked him with a note of worry in his voice.

"Ja meine Geliebte, I do. It is exactly what I had to do." There was a faraway look on Dietrich's face, like he was remembering something from a long time ago. Something that wasn't exactly pleasant but gave a wistful feeling of fondness, nonetheless.

"You did?" Shawn looked worried for his mate.

"Worry not, Liebling, there is nothing to worry about now."

"Will banishment and stripping them of their status in the Sentinelle be efficient for this matter?" I asked Gabriel and Dietrich.

"Stripping them of their ranks will make them normal citizens. They will not be given the same advantages that we of the Sentinelle are privy to."

"Such as?" David asked, speaking up for the first time in this situation.

"We were frozen in time while we waited for the new Queen to be named. Once she accepted her role we would begin our lives again, however, at a much slower rate. We can again find mates and will age, but we will not age at the same rate that everyone else does. Those in the order will age as slowly as the Queen and King, allowing us to better serve her during her entire reign."

"So, what, they will be forced to age at a normal rate?" Reece asked, not satisfied with that as a punishment.

"That, or possibly even faster to make up for their unnaturally long lives."

"So, their lives will be shortened?" Reece smirked.

"Possibly. I am not certain." Gabriel was answering all the questions while the other two men just stared on in awe.

"Is there anything else that we can do to punish them? They don't even deserve to call themselves wolves anymore." Reece ground out.

"What if I were to seal away their wolves? They would never again be able to shift, hear their wolf's thoughts or emotions. They would most likely lose the extra senses that we have as shifters. In a sense, it would be like I made them human." This was when I got my sudden idea of sealing away the wolves for the two men.

"That is quite the fate." Perkins looked shocked, but not against the idea.

"It is the life that I thought I was going to live, until I finally shifted for the first time. I thought I would never be a shifter. If it can be granted by a Goddess, then it can be taken away by one as well. This will help serve as a reminder not to just the Sentinelle, but the world. If I can sever the link someone has with their animal form, then they will think twice about crossing us. Likewise, we can also spread the knowledge that I have unlocked new shifting forms. Whether I can do that for other people I don't know, but I am guessing it will help people to remain loyal if they think they might be granted something extra."

"That is actually a very good idea." Dietrich smirked and looked at me with a proud glint in his eyes.

"And I like that they will no longer be wolves. They don't deserve it." Vincent added.

"And, they will probably have to listen to us still, won't they?" Reece grinned with a wicked light in his eyes.

"I must concur with them, your grace, it seems to be the best punishment available, and a fitting one as well." Ghirald smiled happily.

"So, the punishment for their crimes will be the sealing of their wolf and banishment."

"With the banishment will come a blacklisting to all packs worldwide. They will be forced to live life without any aid from the shifters ever again."

"That sounds much more appealing to me." Reece's voice held a slight growling edge as he gleefully spoke those last words.

"Will you be able to pass judgment tomorrow, Queen Trinity? Or would you prefer to wait a little longer?" Perkins looked at me with expectant eyes, but I didn't know which answer he was hoping for.

"I think I will let them stew in the dungeons a little longer." I smirked. "No need to rush things." At that, everyone in the room smiled like they were quite pleased with my answer.

"All that I did during that time was decide to seal away their wolves, how did that cause destruction? I don't understand any of this? What is going on? Why would you bring this up again? Why would you make me remember this now?"

"There are things that came from this later on, Trinity, this that you don't yet know of.. Let me continue, please, and I will be able to share them with you."

Chapter 629 - 46- Trinity – What I Have Done Part 9 (VOLUME 4)

Trinity

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"What is it that you need to show me? Please, just get it over with. Just tell me what it is that I need to know. I am ready for this to end already."

"There is still much for you to see. Come now Trinity, you know that it is not over yet."

The images changed again, this time it was the day that the punishment was enacted for the two traitors at the abbey. This day was not a good memory for me because I had felt terrible doing this to them.

"Thank you all for gathering on such short notice." Gabriel greeted the gathered crowd before the abbey. He and Ghirald then went on to explain the crimes of the two men that were going to be punished.

"These two did not just prove untrustworthy." Gabriel's voice became deeper and angrier as he spoke. "They outright insulted our Queen and King. They outright refused to accept them as the Goddess-chosen royals. They even dared to fight against our King, who is the only wolf to be granted a Lycan form in over two thousand years. If any of you needed another confirmation as to the validity of their positions, that is yet another indicator, another proof if you will."

There seemed to be no doubt in any of the eyes I could see. The crowd listened with rapt attention as the men before them spoke. But now it was my time to take the lead.

Moving to stand between Gabriel and Ghirald, I raised my voice to address the crowd.

"These men have shown that they are no ally of ours. Mine or yours. We are all in danger as long as they know what our plans are. I do not believe their crimes warrant death, but they cannot remain among us. They must be punished for their actions. For that matter, they will be stripped of their status by the Sentinelle, allowing them to age again. As no one knows what this will do to their bodies, they may have a shortened life span now." I saw genuine fear take the lead on the two faces that were looking up at me. Their anger dropped and fear took over. "Furthermore." I began again. "They have expressed no desire to follow the leader of their people. The Goddess chose me to be the queen not just of the wolves but of every shifter on this planet. If they choose not to follow my lead or my command, then they have no need, no right, to call themselves wolves."

Another ripple ran through the audience at my words. There was curiosity on all the faces looking at me from the crowd.

"Since these men are not worthy of being wolves, I will be locking that part of them away along with all their memories of the abbey. They will no longer be able to find their way back here. They will live out the rest of their lives as humans."

"No, you can't do this!" Ralph yelled when he heard my declaration.

"No, she can't. She doesn't have that ability." Charles seemed petulant as he spoke.

"I wish you would have shown at least a little remorse, Charles. But the fact that you didn't means that I no longer feel sorry for what I must do." I gave him a look that I know was full of anger and frustration.

I moved forward and proceeded to lock away their wolves, all the while they were yelling at me.

"No, no, no, no, no!" Ralph was screaming over and over again.

"No, how could you? You can't do this to me. Give me my wolf back you bitch." Charles screamed at me with venom dripping from his words.

"Pay heed to how you address my wife." Reece snarled at him.

"Fuck you and your wife!" Charles yelled back to Reece. "Give me my damn wolf back. I can't hear him. Did you kill my wolf? You bitch, you murdered my wolf!" Charles began to thrash on the ground yelling while Ralph began to sob with his head bent toward the ground.

"My wolf." Ralph moaned. "My wolf."

"You bitch. You will never rule. I will see to it that you never rule our people."

There was a rush of movement as six men rushed past me all at once. Frustrated by Charles' constant berating and foul language, Reece, Dietrich, and all the guards had moved in unison. Not paying attention to the actions of the others and focusing on their own task, they all six landed a kick on him at the same time. Their feet all landed in various points from his head, abdomen, groin (that one was Vincent) and legs. Charles' ranting and raving ended abruptly with a very painful sounding cry.

"I told you to watch your mouth, asshole." Reece snarled as he walked back to me and put his hand around my waist.

"I'm not done yet, Reece, I need to lock their memories." I told him, causing him to retract his hand from my waist and instead settle it on my shoulder.

Shane and David violently pulled Charles back up so that he was sitting on his knees again. He was still glaring at me with angry eyes, but this time they were filled with tears and rimmed in red. Was he crying because of his wolf or the pain of six kicks?

After I did my best to seal their memories away, the two men passed out on the ground and everyone around us thought they had died.

"Don't worry, they are merely sleeping." I told everyone looking on who had gasped when the men fell over. "I require some volunteers. I want these two men removed from the village and taken somewhere safe. Leave them money and any of their belongings that does not mention the abbey. They will wake in twelve hours." I felt the ripple of magic that meant the sleep spell would last just that long. "They need to be far enough away that they will not even remember what country the abbey is in."

Several people offered to help, and the men were removed from the abbey. This was where the scene went into things that I had never seen before. The men were taken to a plane and flown to a small village in Spain that had a small wolf pack. They woke up there with no memories as to how they had gotten there or why.

It was clear that they remembered each other but they couldn't figure out where they knew each other from. This not knowing actually caused much anger and resentment to form inside of them.

I watched as the men tried to make ends but were struggling since they didn't have any real-world skills. Unable to provide for themselves, they started to pillage villages like pirates or barbarians from previous generations. During their rampages, they destroyed homes, businesses, and lives. They kidnapped women to please themselves. They held people hostage for ransom. And they killed. They killed a lot of people until the local wolf pack stepped in to save everyone.

The wolf pack could tell that the two men had been wolves but were unable to contact their animals anymore. However, they didn't take pity on them, they executed the men for the crimes that they had committed. Only then did the rampage finally end.

"Do you see now, Trinity? You sent those angry men into the world to allow them to destroy so many more lives until they were eventually executed. All because you were not strong enough at the time to kill someone. You allowed so many more people to be hurt because you did not have what it took to end it all right then and there."

"I didn't want to be a killer! I didn't want to have their blood on my hands." I felt horrified by what I had seen. This was devastating, and it was all my fault.

"Things get worse from here, Trinity. Much worse."

"Please, I don't want to see anymore of it. Don't show me anything else. Please."

"We have a few other things that need to be shown, Trinity. I promise you that it is almost over. Just a few more."

"Please, no.. I can't take it. Please!"

Chapter 630 - 47- Trinity – What I Have Done Part 10 (VOLUME 4)

6-7 minutes

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Trinity

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The other me refused to listen to my pleas for mercy. She just put her hand into that bag at her feet with a smile on her face. That smile of hers didn't falter at all either. Not when she threw the dust into the fire and caused it to surge to life once again. Not when the firelight flickered eerily on her face making her look like some sort of evil creature. And definitely not when the screen reformed for the next crazy ass display.

"This next one is one of your biggest mistakes, Trinity. There were so many lives lost this time, so many people that died because you had not been able to stop your father."

"When will that stop being something that you torment me with? When will my father's actions be his own responsibility and not mine?"

"Do you not remember, Trinity? You killed your father. He is no longer able to take responsibility for his actions. And since you are the one that snuffed out his life, his sins now fall on you, since you are his daughter."

"I don't want his sins. And I don't want to be known as his daughter. He was a crazy, psychotic asshole. Don't lump me into the same category as him." I was angry at her now. The images on the screen hadn't even started yet, but I was pissed off about them already.

"I think that you need to see what I have to show you, Trinity. You might just be surprised about what you learn."

The other me looked at the screen then and the images finally appeared before us. It was time for me to learn about another of my sins from a different perspective.

The screen was showing me the battle that had been waged when Edmond attacked Colorado Springs. There were thousands of people there to aid us in the defense of our city and our pack. There were shifters of several different types such as wolves, felines, bears, and birds. There were more shifters than that in the world, but I hadn't summoned them at the time, not knowing that they were part of my people as well.

These scenes were from the battlefield. The time when those hideously grotesque looking misshaped monster people had swarmed us and caused us to have such a hard time. These monsters had also been imbued with magic to make them harder to kill.

"At this point in time, not only did you lose people that were fighting on your side, but you also slaughtered all of those people. They had been victims of Edmond's and they were forced to do what they did. However, you and your warriors slaughtered them without a second thought." The other me's words sent shivers down my spine and made me shoot my head up to look at her.

"W..wh..what? A..are you telling me that they c..c..could have been s..s..saved?" I felt bile rising in my throat. Did I kill people that could have been saved and returned to normal? D..d..did I do something so unimaginably and unspeakably horrible? "What did I do? How could I do that?"

"Perhaps yes, perhaps no. I do not truly know if they were able to be saved or not, Trinity. However, I do know that you never tried to save them. Look at these images. Look at how you just senselessly killed them without a second thought."

Despite her words, the other me was looking at the images with a gleeful smile on her face. She was enjoying what she saw. She was taking joy in the frightening images that she saw before her.

And as I watched on, seeing what made her so happy, I had to fight not to feel proud of myself. I had always looked back on memories of this battle with pride and a sense of accomplishment. We had won, we had saved the town, we had protected the ones that we loved, and we had barely lost anyone in the process.

However, looking at it now. Thinking about it the way that I was now. I had a completely different opinion of the past.

As much as I didn't want to admit it, the other me had a point. I didn't try to save any of those people. I didn't try to capture them and separate them. I just destroyed them because they looked like monsters.

I thought that I was doing the right thing. I thought that I was protecting everyone. But I didn't protect them. I stopped thinking of them as people and only saw them as beasts. What a horribly selfish thing for me to do. How could I have just thrown away their lives like that? How could I have been so cruel?

"Do you see the error of your ways now, Trinity? Do you see why you bear the responsibility for the death of so many people that day? You allowed them to be created and then you destroyed them without thinking about them at all. It was such a sad, sad day. Do you not agree?"

The other me was trying to get a rise out of me. She wanted me to get angry. I had figured that part out by watching her responses. She enjoyed it when I got angry or sad or any negative emotions really.

Well, I wasn't going to give her the satisfaction anymore. I wasn't going to let her get to me, never again.

"Yes, I see the error of my ways, but I cannot go back and change them now, can I?"

"No, Trinity, you cannot. And you cannot hide what you are feeling. You may think that it is hidden from me, but it is not. I can still feel it inside of you. That turmoil of anger and sadness rolling around inside of you. That is what you need right now. You need to learn more about it."

"And if I take that turmoil and do something really bad with it, what then? What would happen if I let myself be run by those feelings?" The anger was rising to the surface as I spoke, and I could tell that the other me was liking that as well.

"That is what I am here to prevent, Trinity. You will see what I mean soon enough.. For now though, please just keep watching."