

Chosen by Fate 661

Chapter 661 - 78- Reece – Trevor Returns (VOLUME 4)

Reece

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The day after Thoma and the others came to see me about my Little Bunny, I had absolutely nothing to do except wait for Trevor to arrive with those twins. I knew that he was having a hard time getting them here, but that didn't matter to me at all. All I knew was that they were late and they were making all of this take that much longer. I wanted them to help me. I wanted them to help my Little Bunny.

I was sitting down at dinner with the children. Reagan and Rika, who were usually so animated during dinner as they regaled us with their tales of the day, were sitting there silently just pushing their food around their plates. Talia was likewise quiet, and I could tell that she had been crying again. I didn't want them to go through this anymore. I wanted them to have their mother back. I wanted them to feel like she was here with them once again.

While I was thinking those thoughts, I swear I heard my Little Bunny's voice. It was barely there, like it was coming from a really bad speaker that was in a room across the house. It was hard to hear her but I swear she yelled all of our names.

"REECE! REAGAN! RIKA! TALIA!"

I apparently wasn't the only one that had heard her. The moment that my Little Bunny's voice called out to all of us, I watched Reagan and Rika's head snap up and start looking around. There was hope in their eyes. It was almost like they were expecting to see her running through the door any minute from now.

"Mommy isn't here." Talia didn't look up from her plate. "Don't look for her like that." I was just about to ask her to clarify, but there was a knock on the door and Gabriel came in almost immediately.

"King Reece, Sir. King Trevor is here to see you. He has brought some visitors to meet with you." I could tell that Gabriel was trying to remain calm and professional, but he was eager and excited to learn what was about to happen.

"Yes, of course." I wiped my mouth on the napkin that I had been holding and rose from the table. "I will be back to tell you all good night, please wait for me in your rooms later. I love you, all three of you." I tried my best to let them know that this was not a bad situation. We were just trying to help my Little Bunny and that meant that I needed to focus on her more than anything.

"Yes, Daddy." Talia was the first to answer.

"We will wait for you, Daddy." Rika added.

"I will keep them safe, Dad." Reagan nodded at me.

After that, I rushed from the room so that I could follow Gabriel to my bedroom where I would then wait for him to bring Trevor and the visitors to come see me and my Little Bunny. This was the time that I had been waiting for. This was the chance that I would get to see if we can bring my Little Bunny back from wherever she was.

I rushed up the stairs as quickly as I could and cleaned myself up. Then I was left waiting for Trevor to come in. I swear I felt like a five year old on Christmas eve. I just wanted to make the time move faster so I could get my present. Only in my case, my present was my wife waking up and coming back to me. I needed that. I needed her.

"King Reece, Sir, your visitors are here." Gabriel called out as he first knocked on then opened the door to my room. Man, I am glad that I changed the security to this floor so that they could ever get up here. That would suck if they were blocked out of here.

"Come in, Gabriel. And bring them with you." The door opened to permit the guests and I had to literally stop myself from craning my neck to get a better view of these twins that Trevor had brought to my house.

"Reece, thank you for having us and inviting us to your home." Trevor was starting the conversation by being polite and formal. "As you know, I have brought some new acquaintances of mine. These are Chloe and Charlie Unger."

I didn't have to follow Trevor's gesture to find the twins that he was talking about. I was already looking at the two new people that I had never met. I had also gotten to my feet and was walking over to greet them. There were two very large people that were hidden in matching dark green cloaks. The cloaks hid most of their features until I got close enough to look at them in the face.

I was a little taken aback by their appearance. It wasn't what I would call normal, but I was guessing that this was why they had elected to stay locked up in their home in the mountains or whatever it was that he had said the other day.

"Welcome to my castle, it is nice to meet you." I stretched my hand out toward the man, Charlie, as I welcomed him to the castle.

I watched as the man tentatively reached out with his hand. It was covered in fur that was pure white and looked just like a bear. It wasn't just his hand either. His whole body seemed to be covered in fur since I could see it misshaping his clothes. The fur covered the sides of Charlie's face and even went up over the top of his head and over his very bear-like ears.

The fur and animalistic ears weren't the only things that were different about him. He had long, claw tipped fingers and his limbs seemed to be a little longer than normal. His face had a longer and larger snout shaped muzzle that seemed just like a bear. He didn't have fur on that muzzle nor his cheeks or anything like that. That looked like one of the only (visible) places that he didn't have fur.

Charlie's hands were strong, and felt like they would be lethal to a mortal. It was quite the site to see. Oh, and not to mention that this man was a little taller than Trevor. He was almost seven feet tall already.

His twin sister, Chloe, looked just like him, down to every last detail. Well, every detail aside from two. Where Charlie was white, Chloe was pure black. They looked like a yin yang symbol. With their contrasting colors. She was almost as tall as her brother was. She had the same shape to her animal ears and her snout. Almost everything was the same, except for the coloring. Also, Chloe seemed to be a little more feminine. Despite the shape of their features being identical, Chloe was softer and pretty than her brother was.

In truth, it was very hard to take my eyes off of these two very unique looking people.. There was just something about them that caught my eye and didn't let it go at all.

Chapter 662 - 79- Reece – Meeting The Twins (VOLUME 4)

7-8 minutes

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Reece

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"Th..th..thank you for i..i..inviting us." Chloe, the black bear-looking woman, spoke as if she were frightened. She was looking away from me and trying to keep me from seeing the real her that was hidden beneath her cloak. I could tell that these two definitely weren't skilled in the ways of communication. That probably stemmed from the fact that they didn't look quite human enough for most people.

"Reece, Charlie and Chloe live their lives in isolation so please give them a little extra leeway when it comes to mannerisms." Trevor had obviously been asked to say those words to me since I could tell that both of the twins had moved their eyes to look at me with worry. I got it. I knew it was scary to meet new people. It was especially hard to meet new people when you were so different. And to top it all off, it was harder on them because they were meeting me, the Alpha King that ruled them alongside my wife.

"Of course. You are here to help me after all. I want nothing more than for you to feel comfortable and welcome. My wife would want the same if she were awake, but sadly she is the reason you are here."

"Y..you're not scared by our appearance?" The man seemed confused while his sister was weary.

"Not at all. Just because you look different than everyone else is not a reason to be scared. I, myself, have some forms that tend to scare people, but I don't let that bother me. You're a hybrid and that is amazing. You have the best of both worlds."

As I spoke, Chloe, the skittish looking sister, lifted her head just a little to stare at me. She obviously didn't think that I was telling the truth.

"Everyone is afraid of us. They think we are monsters."

"I can assure you, Chloe, not everyone is afraid of you." Trevor was the one to speak first. "Our pack reveres and adores you two. They had nothing but positive things to say when I spoke to them about you."

"I do not think you are monsters. I have met true monsters, Chloe, and they are nothing like you. You are beautiful, though."

I wasn't lying about that either. She truly was beautiful. The bear and human parts that were showing through were not misshapen at all. It looked like a perfect blend of a beast man and a beast woman. I couldn't take my eyes off of them, and not because they were freaks. They were amazing.

"I have never been considered beautiful." Chloe turned her head to look away.

"Then you were talking to the wrong people."

"Chloe and Charlie were born to a female witch doctor that had an affair with a bear about sixty years ago. They were then brought to my pack and abandoned. I do not know if their father was part of my pack or not, but they were raised by an elderly couple in the mountains. That has been where they have lived ever since."

While listening to Trevor talk, I was once again reminded about the fact that there was no more aging inside our world of non humans. Not to mention, that aging had been reversed, so that everyone looked a lot younger now. My own mother looked like she was just a year or two older than me now. And I definitely didn't look like I was in my mid thirties.

"I am glad that you have left your home to come visit mine. Thank you for your assistance."

"Who is it that needs our help?" Chloe asked me, no longer hiding her face as much as she had been.

"As I said, my wife is the one that needs your help." I started to show them to where she was in the hospital bed across the room. At Griffin's insistence, I had her moved there a couple of days ago. She was hooked up to so many tubes and monitors that it scared me just to look at her, but this is what needed to happen. I didn't want her, or the babies, to waste away because of this.

"Yes, I know that she wants our assistance, but the dead person, the soul that we need to speak to, who are they." I was slightly angered now. Trevor hadn't told them everything. Then again, I was happy as well. He had done this right by not letting it get out that something was wrong with the queen.

"Come with me and I will show you."

"Alright." Charlie was the one to answer me while Chloe just looked at me with worry and curiosity in her eyes.

I felt like a zombie now. I had to explain things to someone once again. I had to relive all of this once again, and it was draining the life from me. I didn't want to do this, but I had to. Dammit. Dammit! Dammit! Dammit! DAMMIT!

The three visitors followed behind me to the hospital bed. I know they didn't see it to begin with since it was hidden by thick curtains that had been hung up around it. On top of that, all the machines had been set to silent so you couldn't hear the beeping of the heart rate on the monitors or anything like that.

"She is over here." The curtain slid back slowly as I pulled it. I was apprehensive now, wondering what their responses were going to be.

"What is wrong with your mate?" Charlie asked me, sadness filling his eyes.

"Was she in an accident?" Chloe asked me, her eyes mirroring that of her brother's.

"No, she was not in an accident. No one knows how it happened, but her soul has left her body. We have vampire friends who cannot see her soul nor that of our babies that are growing in her belly. All of them are still alive, my wife and my babies. The doctors are making sure of that, but they seem to be lost somehow."

"What Reece wants you two to do for him, is to see if you can see and speak with his wife's soul. We want to know what happened to her and where she is. Do you think you can do that? Can you try to reach her for us?" Trevor added when I was no longer able to continue.

"We can try." Charlie nodded.

"We will try to reach her."

Those words, that response, it was like a godsend for me. I swear I hadn't felt this elated and happy since long before I had learned about my Little Bunny's condition. I truly would do anything for these two if they could help me to reach my wife and to make sure that nothing was happening to her. If they could bring her home along with my three babies, then I would be eternally grateful to them.

"Thank you." I was already heaping it on to them. "Thank you so much."

"We make no promises. There is no saying that we can reach a soul that is not dead. Please, do not thank us just yet." Charlie was trying to look serious and professional, but I saw the worry in his eyes. He didn't want to disappoint me and that was obvious.

"You're trying, and that is all that I can ask for.." That made the two of them smile.

Chapter 663 - 80- Reece – The Twins Get To Work (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Reece

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There seemed to be an immediate change in Chloe now that she knew that I wasn't afraid or repulsed by her. She seemed to feel some kind of relief at not having to hide herself, or something along those lines. She must go through life with so much anxiety when she meets new people.

"We will start immediately." Chloe seemed to be nodding as she looked at me. Perhaps she could see how eager I was for them to tell me whatever they could about my wife's condition.

"Yes, please. I would be so grateful if you would." I think I was about to bounce forward with the excitement that was bubbling inside of me at that moment. Someone else obviously seemed to notice it and he was about to do something about it.

"Come on, Reece." Trevor grabbed my shoulders as I was about to basically grovel at the feet of these twins. OK, I wasn't on my hands and knees or anything, but I would have done that if I needed to. I would do anything if it meant that I could get my wife back. I would do whatever it took to have my

Little Bunny hold me back when I hugged her. "Let them do what they need to do." Trevor pulled me away from my Little Bunny's side so that I was forced to just watch on from several feet away.

"Charlie, should I try first or you?" Chloe wasn't looking at her brother when she spoke. She was looking at my Little Bunny's face, and taking in the pale, peaceful look that she was wearing. She was peaceful right now, but she didn't always look like that. There were times when her face looked troubled and that was something that I just didn't understand at all. If she wasn't in her body, if her soul and therefore consciousness, were not in there how could she look troubled by whatever was happening to her?

"You try first, Chloe. If you cannot, then I will try alone before we try together." The man responded to his sister as he too watched my Little Bunny's face.

"Yes, brother." Chloe nodded as she took off her heavy green cloak so she could set it aside.

I could see that Chloe's clothes were just as crumpled by the thick fur that was underneath them. Her clothes were loose fitting but still affected by the natural way that she looked. Under her cloak I also saw that her clothes were covered in markings that shimmered in the light.

"The marks are spells." Trevor answered the question that I hadn't even gotten to ask him yet. "I had been surprised by them when I first saw them as well, and they explained to me that these spells keep them from seeing all of the spirits in the world unless they want to. If they had to be forced to see the ghosts all around us on a daily basis, it would most likely drive them insane."

"Are there really that many ghosts in the world?" I was shocked by what he was saying.

"There are more than you would think. And the thing is, these are the people that have strong emotional attachments to people and things. They told me that most ghosts are those with regrets. Somehow, these ghosts find a crack in the barrier between the worlds and that allows them to come back."

I was trying to process what Trevor had just told me. I never would have thought that there were that many ghosts around us on a daily basis.

"So, what happens when ghosts come back from that other side?" My curiosity just couldn't be quelled right now.

"Well, according to Charlie and Chloe, most of them are harmless. There are just so many people who can't bear to leave things behind. Things left unsaid or things like that. However, there are those with more intense emotions. People who lived violent lives that wanted to hide who and what they were. People who were capable of doing some truly bad things. Those people that were filled with so much anger and rage, or people that had severely broken hearts are the types that you don't want to come back. Those ones tend to be the poltergeists that you hear about."

"Holy fucking shit!" I did my best to keep the words at a whisper, but it was still really loud. "Poltergeists are real?"

"Yeah, that was my reaction as well." Trevor laughed at me. "Now hush, they need to work." He was trying his best not to laugh at me as I tried to get my thoughts in order. This was definitely not something that I was expecting.

"How do they know so much about ghosts and things like that? How did they get to know about this power of theirs?" I simply couldn't stop asking questions.

"Apparently, those with the ability to speak to the dead or to lost souls, will be like a conduit to the underworld. There will be a hardwire that connects them and the souls will just seek them out. The ghosts will either talk to them directly. Or they might just use the connection to find other victims that are close to them. From what Charlie and Chloe told me, some of them will make sure that the 'sensitive' ones don't become aware of them so that they could just keep terrorizing people."

"Does that mean that everyone with the ability to speak to these souls could banish them or something?" I was wondering why they would otherwise ignore the ones that could see them.

"Not all of them, but the souls will never know whether their conduit can banish them or not. Therefore, it's safer for the soul to not make themselves known."

"I'm confused." I looked at Trevor with my head tilted to the side. "Didn't you say that the twins would be seeing these ghosts all the time if they didn't wear their spelled clothes? How is that possible if the souls try not to make themselves known?"

"Ah, that is where the uniqueness of the twins comes into play again. Because they are what they are, so much more powerful than the average conduit, they can't stop seeing the ghosts and souls unless they wear them. They used to scream every day from what the ghosts showed them until someone helped them to block it all out."

"That had to be truly unbearable." I shook my head as I looked back at the twins. "I could never imagine a life like that."

I was looking at these two in a new light now. There was so much about them that I just didn't understand. Right now, I was trying to figure out if I should feel sorry for them or be proud of them for having survived it all. Probably the latter of the two.

"It's time to be quiet. I want to see them work. I want to know what it's like when they talk to a ghost that is in a castle.." Trevor was in awe right now, and I really couldn't blame him for it.

Chapter 664 - 81- Reece – Contacting Trinity Part 1 (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Reece

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I watched on in awe that seemed to be fully matched to Trevor's. I was so happy and excited about the fact that they might be contacting my Little Bunny that I had stopped feeling nervous, scared, worried, or anything negative at all. After what I heard from Trevor, I had full confidence in them.

OK, well, I had gotten rid of all the negative emotions, but right now I was starting to wonder what was going on. As I watched on, Chloe started to pull her shirt to take it off over her head. Below the shirt she was wearing what looked like a one piece bathing suit in plain white.

After her shirt was removed, Chloe continued on to remove her shoes and pants. There were no buttons or zippers on her clothes, this was the moment that I realized that. I think that had to do with the fact that with her longer claws on her fingers, she would have a hard time with them.

While that thought distracted me, Chloe removed the rest of her clothes. She was now standing before me in that white bathing suit. The black fur that covered her body was literally all over her except for in the stomach and chest area. If the fur was there, it was so short that it didn't show through the white stretchy fabric.

"U..uhm, Trevor, why did she take her clothes off?" I couldn't stop the question from coming out.

"She needs to remove the spells. If she is wearing them, she can't see the spirits at all."

"Oh. Well, I guess that does make sense."

I shut my mouth then and just started to watch them. I needed to make sure that I didn't miss anything at all. This was too important.

Chloe without her cloak and standing at her full height was quite the image to behold. She was tall, thin, and strong. And for some reason, it looked like the tips of her black fur were glowing. But that had to just be a trick of the light, right?

Why the hell did I try to delude myself? I had spent so much time around my Little Bunny and her magic. Shouldn't I be used to seeing odd things by now? Because it wasn't just a trick of the light or my imagination. Chloe's black fur really was glowing.

The light that was moving through Chloe's fur made it look like the tips were quickly flashing in a rainbow of colors. Just the very tips of the fur, and not the same colors at the same time, so it was hard to notice that it wasn't just the light glinting on it, but I could see it happening when she was standing still so I knew it was magic.

As I watched on, Chloe put her hand over my Little Bunny's head and closed her eyes.

"I am establishing a connection with the Luna Queen. I need to connect with her to know what her soul looks like." I hadn't expected that she would need to do that, but this whole thing was new to me, so I just wasn't going to say anything about it.

All of a sudden, there was a light that shot out from around Chloe. It didn't come from her hand, her head, no one part of her body. It came from everywhere. It was like every single part of her was radiant.

The light wasn't bright though. It was a dark purple that didn't seem to be too harmful on the eyes at all. It was muted and dark in what I could only guess was a light representation of her fur. It was beautiful, though.

"I can sense that her soul was here." Chloe's eyes were still closed, and I could feel that her light was spreading all over me. It almost felt like hands that were rubbing all over my body. No offense to Chloe, who was trying to help me here, but I didn't like the way that it felt to have someone else's hands all

over me. They weren't my Little Bunny's hands. They were the hands of the only woman I have ever and would ever love.

"Do you know where she went?" Trevor asked her, clearly not liking what he was feeling either.

"No. I can sense her soul touched King Reece, but that is all I can pick up at the moment. She was here, in this room, when she was so close to him. The metaphysical traces are here but I cannot reach any further than that."

I could tell that this was taking a lot out of her. Chloe was already looking tired and like she needed to sit down. I wondered for a moment if I should go and help her, but before I could do anything, her brother put his hand on his sister's and helped her away from my Little Bunny.

"You have done what you can on your own, sister. I will try to reach the Luna Queen next. Please, sit down and rest."

After that, Charlie helped Chloe over to a chair that was sitting near the bed that my Little Bunny was laying in. Chloe basically collapsed when she got there and allowed her brother to take care of her.

He was a doting brother, that was clear to see. He helped her to put her feet up and he took her cloak to drape it over her so that she was not as exposed as she had been.

"Don't move for a few moments, sister. I need you to gather your strength while I try to reach the Luna Queen now."

"Yes, I will. Please, Charlie, be careful. There seems to be something odd here. I don't know what it is, but I can feel that there is someone or something strong at play here."

That was probably my Little Bunny. She was a goddess after all. I mean, who or what was more powerful than she was? There shouldn't have been anything in here in the castle that would overpower my wife and mate. So, whatever was going on, it had to be something that my Little Bunny had chosen to do.

The only thing that made any sense to me, was that my Little Bunny saw a problem that needed to be fixed and was working on it. I don't know what the problem was, but I know that there had to be one. There had to be something that was keeping her away from me, away from her children.

I just wanted these twins to tell me where her soul was and why it was there. If there was anything else that I could find out about this situation, that would be good too, but I really just wanted to know that she was alright and that she was coming home, eventually.

Those were the thoughts that were going through my mind as I listened to the twins' hushed conversation. I just wanted that from them while they were here. If I could get that, then I would be happy.. If I could be told that my Little Bunny was going to wake up eventually then I would be able to keep going.

Chapter 665 - 82- Reece – Contacting Trinity Part 2 (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Reece

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"What kind of powerful being do you think it is, sister? What could be blocking you and keeping the Luna Queen away?" Charlie was whispering to his sister, but I could still hear him, even though I was across the room. And even though I was thinking very loudly inside my mind.

"I do not know, Charlie, I just do not know. Though I can tell you that this is a stronger entity than we have ever come in contact with. We need to be careful. Very careful." I could see the look in Chloe's eyes from here. She was scared, but was trying not to show it to me, the Alpha King, or to Trevor, her Alpha.

"I will be careful, sister, do not worry about that. I will make the connection to the Luna Queen and see what I can find. After that, if I cannot locate her, we will work together. You know we are stronger together." Charlie's voice was soft and soothing as he spoke to his sister. I could tell that he was trying to keep her calm as well as remain calm himself.

After that, Charlie rose to his feet and started to do exactly what his sister had. He removed his cloak and then his shirt and pants. Under his clothes, he was wearing a loose fitting pair of black boxers. He, like his sister, had no fastening on his shirt, pants, or shoes. I once again thought that it was because those fastenings would be too difficult for their fingers to manage with the claws at their tips.

Much like Chloe, Charlie's fur was starting to glow. And just like his sister's fur, it was just the tips that changed in a seemingly random array of rainbow colors. So far, there was no difference that I could see in what he and his sister were doing.

After he was ready, Charlie put his hand on my Little Bunny's forehead, the same as Chloe had. He closed his eyes and a light started to shine from him.

Here was a difference that I noticed between Charlie and Chloe. Unlike Chloe's muted and dark light that was not too hard on the eyes, Charlie had a very bright, very hard to look at white light. It was bright and radiated throughout the entire room.

Then, after my eyes were closed and I was covering them with my arm to help me block out the pain-inducing light even more, I was back to noticing another similarity between the twins. Just as Chloe's light had done, Charlie's light felt like it was touching me all over.

That was such an unpleasant feeling. This was a man, a guy that I had never met before today, and his magical light fingers were copping a feel all over my body. It felt so creepy and nasty that I understood right then and there why women hated being groped out of the blue or by people that they didn't know and trust. Basically, by anyone that wasn't their significant other. It just made them feel wrong and dirty. At least, that was what it was making me feel like.

I also vowed to myself right then and there that neither Trevor nor myself would ever mention this outside of this room. And to make it more official I decided to tell him that right now.

'Never, and I do mean never, ever tell anyone about this. No one is to know that we felt what this light is doing to us.'

'Agreed.' I had told him through the mental connection we had gotten from my Little Bunny and he answered in the same way. The problem was, using that ability made me think about my wife that much more and it only broke me even more.

Finally, the light started to subside. Those nasty, disgusting, invisibly groping hands started to recede, and I was finally able to open my eyes and hold my head up once more. And I hoped that I would never have to experience that ever again.

"What did you see? Was there anything that you were able to tell that your sister was not?" I kind of jumped on the topic the moment that Charlie's light had fully disappeared. Maybe I should have given him a little bit more time. Though, unlike Chloe, Charlie didn't look quite as exhausted.

"My sister was correct. She is not here. There are traces of her soul throughout this room and other parts of this tower. I was able to reach farther than my sister was alone, and I can see where the soul of the Luna Queen was. And I even sensed the souls of three little children. They are following the Luna Queen, almost as if she is traveling with them and they are helping each other. I sense that she has a very protecting nature with them." He could see all of that, but he couldn't see my Little Bunny. Why? Where was she?

"Of course she would feel protective of them. They're her children. She is pregnant and those are our children." I was speaking with so much force that I think I frightened the two bears.

"Yes, I gathered that much." Charlie looked around the room like he was slightly uncomfortable. I think he knew what Trevor and I had felt during that little excursion of his and he was embarrassed by it.

"Charlie, I have a question." Trevor spoke up to ask Charlie something. I hadn't been expecting him to ask anything, so it caught me as well as the other man by surprise.

"Yes, Alpha Trevor? How might I be of assistance to you?" At least the man knew how to be respectful of an Alpha, even though he had been isolated for almost his entire life.

"I heard you tell Chloe earlier that you are stronger together. That after you searched for the Luna Queen alone, you would search for her together. Why wouldn't you just combine your strengths from the beginning and search for her together from the very beginning?"

Now that he mentions that, I had wondered the same thing when I heard them say that. Why would they drag something like this out if they didn't have to?

"There is a very good explanation for that, Alpha Trevor. Chloe and I have reached many souls in our lives, we have tried to jump in with our powers combined before, but it didn't work."

"That is right. We have found that when we do not orient ourselves with the person that we are trying to connect with before we go full strength, then we are shooting off blindly without knowing where to go or what to look for." Chloe seemed to be feeling better and was now standing right beside her brother.

"Alright, that makes sense, I guess." I nodded at them.

"Thank you for explaining that." Trevor nodded as well as if he was telling them that he understood.
"What is the next stage? Where do we go from here?" I was so thankful for him asking that question for me.. That was exactly what I wanted, no, what I needed to know.

Chapter 666 - 83- Reece- Contacting Trinity Part 3 (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Reece

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"The next step, Alpha Trevor, would be for Chloe and I to combine our abilities so that we may try to locate Queen Trinity together."

"How far were you able to reach Charlie? Where was the last place that you felt her presence?" I don't know why, but I had to ask him that question. It was like a compulsion for me.

"The last place that I could feel Queen Trinity's presence was up in the mountains. That was where she met up with the three little children again. She first came into contact with them in the hall outside what appeared to be your throne room. After that, Queen Trinity moved all through the castle as if she were looking for something. She did indeed come back to this room where she came into contact with you, King Reece. Her presence, the spiritual one, is all over you. You are very lucky, King Reece. She loves you dearly."

"And I love her with all of my heart." I looked at my Little Bunny's face as she laid there, not moving at all. "I just can't stand to see her so lifeless. I need her."

"We will do all that we can, King Reece. I promise you that we will not rest until we have found where her soul is." Chloe seemed to be very determined and that gave me a little bit of peace.

"Also, King Reece, do you have any other clairvoyants in your castle? Anyone else that are conduits for spirits?" Charlie's words took me by surprise. I couldn't believe that he would ask me that. If I did, didn't he think that I would have been using them instead of calling these two in. Why would I have waited so long like that?

"No. No, I do not. Why do you ask? Did you sense someone? Has someone not told me about an ability that they have?" My heart was beating so fast right now, this was major news. And apparently, someone wanted to hide this news from me.

"I do not know how to explain it at all. I can sense another conduit, but I cannot see them when I reach out with my light. I do not think that their abilities are the same as mine and Chloe's, but I do believe that someone within your castle can either see or converse with souls."

Who? Who could it have been? And why didn't I know about it. And why the hell, aside from the Fae and the witches, did someone in my castle have magic. I mean it was one thing for my Little Bunny and the kids to have-...

The kids?!

Did one of my three children have an ability to converse with the spirits? Did one of them know something that the rest of us didn't? Did one of these-...

Talia!

Tonight, at dinner, Talia said something about Trinity. She said that Mommy wasn't here. When Reagan and Rika started to look for Trinity after we heard her, Talia was the only one that wasn't fazed by it. She was the one that acted like she knew that Trinity wasn't actually back yet.

"C..could it be?" I was at a loss for words at the moment.

"What is it, Reece?" Trevor whispered to me, trying his best to hide his words from the twins that were looking at us.

"Talia. I think he is talking about Talia"

"Little Tally?" Trevor sounded as shocked as I was. "You think she is a conduit?"

"I don't know. I will need to talk to her later." I looked up then and saw the shock in Trevor's eyes.

"We will talk to her together. I think that you need someone by your side." He clapped me on the shoulder and did his best to calm me down.

"Thanks."

I took a few deep breaths to settle myself. I tried to calm my racing heart and to push the thoughts about my little Talia out of my mind. I didn't want to focus on that if we were so close to figuring out the mystery of my Little Bunny.

"I am sorry about that." Once my voice was steady, I looked at the two bears that were standing across from me. "Please, continue with what you need to do. I am calmer now. Not perfect, but better at least."

"As you wish, King Reece." Charlie bowed his head to me.

"We will get to work again right away." Chloe did the same.

I watched on as the two of them walked over to where they set their clothes down and pulled out matching black markers. They just looked like normal sharpies and I didn't know what they needed them for.

After they had the markers, I saw that they started to draw a few things on their bodies. Well, Charlie was drawing it directly onto his hairless stomach and chest. Chloe on the other hand, was drawing the markings on her white bathing suit.

I saw marks that looked like eyes, some things that looked like opening and reaching. They were runes, and they each had different meanings. Unfortunately, I hadn't actually studied the magical runes with Trinity when we were in France. I knew of them, but I couldn't tell you what these ones were for.

Those sharpies that the twins were using, weren't actually sharpies. The stuff that came out of them was not ink. Instead of being black ink, they were writing in shining silver lines. I wanted to know what that stuff was, but I also didn't want to break their concentration and cause them to mess up.

'Do you know what those pens are made of?' I asked Trevor mentally.

'No fucking clue. But it looks cool as hell, doesn't it?' he laughed at me as we both watched the twins continuing. They were writing in unison, every stroke, every mark that they made, it happened at the same time on the other twin. It was like they were mystically linked or something like that.

By the time that they were done drawing those marks on their bodies, they seemed to be covered in dozens of runes. Some of them were repeated, some of them were mixed with another rune to create some sort of hybrid mark. And some of the marks were only there, either by themselves or mixed in with another. Those ones didn't appear more than just the one time.

"These marks are specialized spells. We use runes to cast our spells so that there is no way to mess them up. They only go into effect when we start the spell, and if something is written wrong, we just simply start again. These pens are filled with concentrated magical energy. The magic it expels can be taken back from the object it has been put into if there had been a mistake." I guess Charlie could tell that we were wondering what they were doing.

"These markings that we used are runes that will help to amplify our powers. With them, we should be able to locate the Luna Queen much easier. Now that we have a connection to her and her soul, we can search for her without issue.." Chloe added for our benefit.

Chapter 667 - 84- Reece – Contacting Trinity Part 4 (VOLUME 4)

7-9 minutes

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Reece

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"Alright. So, are you ready now? You can find her now, right? Please tell me that we are not going to drag this out any more than we already have." I sounded desperate to my own ears. I could just imagine what they thought of me.

"Yes, King Reece, we can find her now." Charlie confirmed for me.

"I am sorry that this has taken so long." Chloe sounded repentant.

"That is fine. I was not reprimanding you. I am just anxious. Please, tell me where my wife is."

"Yes, Sir." They spoke that last one together.

Together, the twins went to stand next to my Little Bunny again. They each reached down at the same time and took one of her hands. Chloe took my Little Bunny's right hand and Charlie took her left. Then, the twins reached across my Little Bunny's body and took each other's empty hands. They made an

awkward looking triangle. Actually, if I looked at them in just the angle, I could almost see a Trinity symbol formed by their arms and bodies. That was probably just me projecting my thoughts onto the situation. If I saw a Trinity symbol then I might feel like my Little Bunny was closer to me.

The moment that Charlie and Chloe grabbed each other's hands while holding onto my Little Bunny's hands a light started to glow around all three of them. The light seemed to be mixed with Chloe's black light, Charlie's white light, and the blue that was typical for my Little Bunny. That told me that she was still in there somewhere. Her magic was here and that meant that my Little Bunny hadn't left me forever.

"I can sense that we are getting closer." Charlie was obviously providing commentary for Trevor and I. His eyes, like Chloe's, were closed, but he didn't look as if this whole process took a toll on him physically. Chloe looked like she might not have been standing anymore if it hadn't been for the magical light that was connecting them all.

The light in the room reached an intensity that was too much for me and my eyes. I actually did what Chloe seemed to want to do. I fell to my knees and covered my eyes. Judging by the thud that hit the floor next to me, Trevor had done the same.

There was an upside to what was happening right now. I didn't feel those phantom-like, invisible ghost hands touching all over me. Maybe they only needed to get to know me and Trevor so that they could ignore us when they went out on their big excursion. I could just imagine what those hands would feel like now that the power of their little spell was intensified.

"I see that Queen Trinity went through a door near the throne room. That was where she first saw the children. She followed them through a door that took her out of her body and out of this realm."

"W..where did it take her?" I fought to speak, it was almost more than I was capable of right now.

"The door seems to have been a connection to the underworld."

"THE UNDERWORLD!" Trevor and I both shouted those words at the same time.

"She is alive, it is just her soul that went to the underworld. I can sense that someone had been drawing her toward the underworld for a long time. A phantom presence that was wreaking havoc on the Queen." Charlie seemed like he was having no problem at all continuing his search and speaking at the same time. Me on the other hand, I had a hard time just getting words out.

"I should have listened to her more. I should have paid more attention to her."

"The children saved the Queen by taking her through the door. The voice was leading her toward another door. One that went into the pits of hell, the halls of eternal damnation." There was actual fear in Charlie's voice now.

"The babies saved her?" Trevor sounded like he was awed by that statement. So was I.

The first place that the Queen ended up was a shadow version of the castle. It kept her close to the surface of the mortal realm, but she was not here. She heard a few things but only snippets of it. After that, she searched the castle and went through another door that the children showed her. That led her to the hall of self-reflection."

Self-reflection? What would my Little Bunny need to reflect upon? She was a good person and she never did anything to intentionally hurt people. Shouldn't that place just be for people that had done questionable things?

"She spent a lot of time in the hall of self-reflection. She had a difficult time with the seed of her darkness but I can see that things have been cleared up between the two versions of Queen Trinity."

There had been two of her? Two versions of my Little Bunny? Whoa. This was not at all what I was expecting to hear. Still, I was happy to be getting all of this information. I needed to know it all. If I was going to help my Little Bunny, then I needed to know everything that I could.

"What happened after that? What happened after my wife reflected and spoke with her seed of darkness?"

From there, it looks as if she walked through the hall of self-reflection until she found the children again. They led her through another door that took her into Limbo? She is still in Limbo at the current moment."

"Is that all? Is there anything else that you can tell me? How is she? Why is she in the underworld still? How can I bring her home? What can I do to help her?"

I was bombarding Charlie with questions, having fought against the light to see the man. He still just stood there with his eyes closed. He didn't even know how desperate and frantic I was looking.

"I do not know how to answer all of those questions, but I can answer a couple. She is in the underworld right now because if she came back, the voice that was drawing her there would not cease. She needs to stop it. And there is nothing for you to do. She just needs to complete her mission. She is, however, still doing OK on her own."

I couldn't go there. I couldn't help her. There was nothing that I could do. Those words stung. They hurt my heart.

"Alright." I nodded and closed my eyes again. "I will have to wait."

"I am sorry that I cannot do more for you, King Reece." Charlie sounded sad but his sister spoke up then, speaking in a voice that I think was meant to help cheer me up.

"We cannot bring Queen Trinity back here just yet, but we know that she will come back as soon as she can. However, would you like to know what you are having? We have not referred to the babies as anything other than children so far."

"Y..you can see them?" I was in awe and wished that I could look at them again without hurting my eyes.

"Yes, we can." Thankfully, at that moment, the bright light abruptly disappeared.

"Tell me." My head shot up the moment that the light was gone.

"Three identical little boys. You are very lucky, King Reece." Chloe's words made my heart soar with joy, even at a moment like this. I was having three little boys. I was so happy to hear that.. Now, if only their mommy would wake up.

Chapter 668 - 85- Rika – Where Has Mommy Gone? (VOLUME 4)

7-9 minutes

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Rika

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I swear that I heard my mommy's voice today at dinner. Actually, I know that I did, and I wasn't the only one either. Reagan heard it too. And I think that daddy did. The only one that I am not sure about is Talia.

I thought that Talia had heard her too, but she didn't look excited like Reagan and I had. Daddy hadn't reacted too much, I think he was trying to remain calm for all of us, but his eyes gave it away. There was nothing like that in Talia's eyes though.

Didn't she love Mommy? Didn't she care that something was wrong with Mommy? What was I supposed to do to figure all of this out?

Not to mention, I very clearly remember what she said.

'Mommy isn't here.' Why would she say that? Mommy was right upstairs in her room. Mommy was just sick and sleeping in the bed. She was still here. She wasn't gone.

I needed to talk this out with my brother. I needed to talk to Reagan. That was why I was on my way to his room across the hall from mine.

"Come on in, Rika." He called out to me before I even knocked on his door. We often did that. We knew when the other one was near or when they were coming to see us. That means I knew when he was on his way to my door, and he knew when I was on my way to his. There was more to it than that, but that is all that mattered at the moment.

"Hey Rea." I called out his nickname when I walked into his room.

"Hey Ree." He had taken to stressing the long E sound in my first name as my nickname, this just made us closer, I don't know why, but it did.

"U..uhm, Rea, I uhm.. I wanted to ask you something." This was a lot harder to bring up than I thought that it would be.

"Are you going to ask me if I heard Mommy?" He lifted his head from the book that was in his lap.

"Because if that is what you are going to ask me, then the answer is yes. I heard her. She called out to us from somewhere really far away. She said all of our names. She started with Dad's name then mine, yours, and lastly Talia's."

"I knew it." I was smiling happily. "I am just really glad that someone else has heard it as well. I had been feeling borderline crazy there for a few minutes. I knew that I hadn't made it up or that it wasn't just in my head. But no one talked about it at dinner, so it really made me wonder if it was real or not."

"Oh, it was real." He immediately confirmed that for me with his eyes filled with excitement. "I know what I heard, and I would know Mommy's voice anywhere."

"Me too." I slumped backwards on his big bed as I collapsed in relief.

"Did you hear Talia, though? She said Mommy wasn't here. Did she not hear her?"

"I don't know."

The moment that I said that, there was a knock on Reagan's door.

"Come in, Talia." He called out to her, having smelled her the same as I did.

"Hello Reagan, hello Rika." Talia walked into the room with a smile on her face and came to stand in front of me and my twin brother.

"What's up Talia? What do you need?" Reagan asked her with a tone that said he wished we hadn't just been talking about her.

"You were talking about Mommy, right?" That took us both by surprise. All we could do for a moment was look at her and then at each other. After a minute or so, I found my voice and asked her what I wanted to know.

"Talia, why did you say that Mommy wasn't here?"

"Because she isn't." There didn't seem to be anything out of the ordinary with Talia. She didn't look any different, but the things that she was saying made no sense to me at all.

"She's upstairs, Talia. She's in her room." Reagan pleaded with her. "You know that."

"That is just Mommy's body. It's her shell. She's not in it right now, though. She will come back, but she isn't in it."

What the heck? What in the world was she saying right now?

"Talia? Do you know where she is?" Reagan asked her.

"Where has Mommy gone?"

"Mommy is on a mission. She is gone with our brothers to stop a bad guy. She will come back soon."

"We don't have brothers." Reagan rolled his eyes at Talia, clearly dismissing her words.

"Not yet. But we will soon." With that, our little sister smiled and then left the room calmly. That was definitely an experience that I had not been expecting.

I know that Reagan was dismissing her words, but could she have been right? Did Mommy go on a quest and left her body like that? Was she here but not here? And if so, where was she really?

I didn't want to think about it too much, and I didn't want to argue with Reagan about it at the moment. He clearly didn't believe Talia. Yet, for some reason, I felt like she was right. I just needed to think about this myself.

"I will talk to you later." I waved at my brother and went back to my room. I laid on my bed and just replayed that conversation with Talia in my head over and over again. The more that I listened to it, the more I thought that she might be telling me the truth.

After a little while I heard a knock at my door, and could tell that it was Daddy.

"Come in, Daddy." I tried to smile for him, but it didn't go well."

"Are you feeling ok, sweetheart?" He came over to sit with me on the bed, and I knew that he was here to tuck me in and tell me good night.

"I'm just thinking. A lot has happened today."

"Really?" His eyes opened wide like he hadn't expected that from me.

"Daddy, is Mommy going to be OK?"

"Yes, baby girl, she will be." Daddy looked a little more calm than I had seen him in the last two weeks. He had to know something, something had to have changed since dinner.

"Talia told me that Mommy wasn't in her body and that we have three little brothers coming."

I had expected him to laugh it off, I didn't think that he was going to look so scared by what I had said.

"She really said that?" I nodded to tell him that it was true. "Then what Charlie said was true." Daddy whispered that part under his breath before he looked at me. "Look, Rika, I will not lie to you. What Talia said is true. But Mommy will be back, she just has a job to do."

"Yes, Talia said that too. So, does that mean that Mommy is going to have three babies too? Is she pregnant with one of them now?"

"She is pregnant with all three right now. They're triplets, and they're all boys."

"Oh, cool." I tried not to react to that too much. It was a little odd to have everything that Talia had said confirmed. "Daddy, where did Mommy go?"

"I can't tell you that, Rika. That is not something that I can share. But she will come back. And I have some people that can check on her now, so we will know that she is still safe while she is there."

"OK." I was not happy that he didn't answer me, but I had to deal with it. I couldn't chance it anyway.

Now that I knew that my mommy was going to be OK, that I knew that everything was going to work out in the end, one way or another, I felt a little calmer. Not to mention, I just found out that I had three new little baby brothers coming soon. When Talia had been born I had still been little, so I hadn't been able to do a lot for her. Now though, now I could help them and hold them when they were here. I was determined to be a good big sister and help my mommy out when my little brothers got here.. That's what a responsible big sister does.

Chapter 669 - 86- Trinity – Checking Out The City (VOLUME 4)

5-7 minutes

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Trinity

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The three little imp boys were taking me toward the edge of town. That was all well and good, but I didn't want to rush out of the city yet. Yes, I know that I had asked them if they knew where to go, but I didn't think that running right out of town was a good idea either. I think it would be best for me to stop and check a few things out first.

Colorado Springs was a pretty big city, and it would definitely take me a long time to search the whole single place inside of it. Still, I thought that it would be best for me to check out a few specific places. And by that, I mean places that were either important to me or to my wolf pack. If it was a place that was important then there might be something waiting for me there.

I could hope at least, right?

I took the three little imp boys by the hands, relishing in the softness of their skin and how much they reminded me of Reagan and Rika when they were little. Talia too, only she was a little smaller and more frail looking than the twins had been. These little imp boys were truly like my own children. And it wasn't just because I had already started to care about them. There was just something about them that made me feel like they belonged to me. I wonder if I could take them along with me when I left this underworld. Could I somehow bring them into existence in the land of the living? I did actually see them at some point in that world. They were by the door, beckoning me toward them. So they should be able to go there.

I was thinking about these things as I walked along the streets of Colorado Springs. I didn't want to dwell on anything, but I didn't want to overlook anything either. Not in my thoughts nor in my search. So, because of that, I was taking my time to search everywhere that I went.

The first was the university that wasn't too far from Franny's Kitchen. I had spent a lot of time there and I had been going there when I met Reece. I didn't find a way out, but I did find several other people that needed help moving on. I had meant what I said earlier. I wouldn't seek the people out, but I would help them if I could when I met them. There were a few people who seemed overly attached to the university. Some older people that looked like they might have been professors who devoted their lives to this place. Some young students that passed before getting their degrees. Some people felt the most at home here.

I went up to these people one by one. They weren't attacking me like that last group was, so it made it a lot easier now. All I had to do was press my hand to their heads and show them that they had every reason to move on. They just needed to see if for themselves. Every single one of them accepted the help with a smile and moved on. I liked that, and I was glad that I was able to send them on their way.

When I left the university, I went to the gym that I used to train at. I went to the gym to make sure I didn't see Jim. Yes, they rhymed, and I used to joke about it all the time when I came here.

Seeing this place made me sad. I used to come here all the time when I was a freshman. I had loved this place. It had felt like a second home and a place for me to be safe. After I met Reece though, I wasn't

able to come back. I had asked Juniper years ago to let Jim know that I wasn't able to come anymore but I would always be thankful to him for what he did for me. She told me that he looked sad to see me go, but he understood that things in life could change abruptly.

I wonder what happened to him? He wasn't here so either he was still alive, or he just didn't get stuck in Limbo. I hoped he wasn't dead, but I was glad he wasn't here.

"I miss you, Jim. You were an awesome coach." I almost felt like crying as I looked at the front door to the building. "I will never forget you, no matter how long I live."

Alright, two of my very important places were checked and neither of them had a door or anything else important for me to see. I had come across a couple dozen more people that were stuck here, but I sent them on their way and felt better for doing so. Being stuck in Limbo for eternity was a form of torture, I was sure about that.

I checked a few other places. I looked around at the homes of my friends and family. And by family, I mean friends and guards that became my family. I checked businesses that were associated with my pack or me personally. I checked everywhere that I could think of and I found nothing at all.

I hadn't come across anything that would point me in the right direction of where I needed to go. All I had really done was take a stroll down memory lane and feel really, really sad about all the things that I had given up over the years. I think I need to do better than this. I needed to make an effort to bring us all back together.

I should visit Jim and talk to him. I should further my education to include more law groups. I should go to all the old stores that I hadn't been to in a long time. I should do it all when I get back.

If I get back.

Chapter 670 - 87- Trinity – Listening To Them (VOLUME 4)

5-7 minutes

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Trinity

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'You should have just done what they said.' The other me said with a slightly condescending tone in her voice as I sighed and thought about how I had found absolutely nothing during my search of the city.

"They didn't actually 'say' anything though." I was being a sarcastic bitch and I could just tell that that other me wasn't all that happy about it.

'You know what I meant.' She snapped at me.

"Yes, I do. But I am feeling frustrated right now, so I wanted to do something to alleviate that frustration right now. Deal with it." I could practically hear the other me scoffing inside my head at that comment of mine.

'What are we going to be doing now, oh wise one? What are we going to do to get this show on the road?'

"Now, we will follow the little imp boys and see where they are going to take us. They seem to know a lot about this place so I am going to do what I should have done from the beginning. I am going to listen to them."

'Oh yay. Finally, some sense from the Goddess Queen.' The other me was clearly annoyed right now.

I ignored the annoyed inner being that had taken up residence inside of my head and bent down to look at the three little imp boys. I knelt before them and looked at them one at a time. They really, really did not look like imps at all. I don't know what it was that had made me think that they were imps to begin with. What had been wrong with me?

"Look, I am sorry that I didn't listen to you sooner. All I can say is that I am a silly and stubborn grown up that feels the need to do something they think is right before I listen to someone else. I hope you can forgive me." They all nodded right away and smiled at me. "Good."

These little boys were so sweet and excitable, just like Reece often was. They smiled the same way that he does too. Honestly, all three of them looked like nothing more than a child sized version of my loveable and sweet thick headed Fido.

"OK, now that I am done being a silly grown up, can we go to where you wanted to take me? Can you show me how to go lower into the underworld? I need to stop the bad lady before she gets to my world and hurts a lot of people. Will you help me?"

All I saw was three smiling faces. All I felt was three sets of tiny arms wrap themselves around my neck. These little boys were so connected with me that they were treating me like I really was their mother and with how emotional I was at the moment, how nostalgic I felt at the moment, feeling this love from them made me want to cry as I hugged them back.

"OK boys, where are we going? Which way? You three have the lead now." They pulled away from me then and grabbed my hands. I could tell that they were eager to guide me. "I am coming. Don't pull so hard." I laughed at them. "Hmm. If we're going to be together for a while, I should give you names, what do you think?" I saw how bright their eyes got at that idea.

I had to put some thought into this. These were names that we were talking about. And I hadn't actually picked the names for my kids yet. Reece had done that for us both times that we had our children. This was going to be the first time that I actually named someone.

I was excited and scared at the same time. I didn't want to mess up and give them names that no one liked, especially them. I wanted them to be good names, names that they could make their own. Yet, I was struggling with it.

"I don't know how good these names will be, but I hope you like them. I have some that I think are good for triplets like you three. How about you, the one that seems to be the oldest and bossiest, you can be Zachary. You, the easy going middle one can be Zander. And you, you seem to be the youngest, you can be Zayden."

All three boys, who had been pulling me down the road and out of town, stopped to jump for joy. All three of them were smiling and I could see that they were pointing at each other and communicating with each other in some way that I didn't know. They were learning their names and bragging about them to each other, but I couldn't hear it. I knew what it was, it's just that I couldn't hear the sounds of it all.

"Alright, now that you have your names, how about we continue on our way again?" They were all for that one too. These three were really sweet and easy going kids. That was a relief. I knew that little boys of this age could be rowdy and rough. Reagan hadn't been, and these three weren't. Maybe that was just a rumor about boys that wasn't true.

Right now, all I knew was that these three little boys needed me, and I needed them. We were working together to help each other out.

As I got closer to the edge of town, I started to feel uneasy about something. And so did the boys. We were all slowing down as we listened to what sounded like someone wailing in the distance.

"What in the heck is that?" As I asked that, all three of the boys hid behind me and started to shiver like they were terrified. There shouldn't be anything bad or evil in this place. It was just a limbo for the people that were too clingy to the past to move on.. So no matter what it was, I was sure that it was nothing to be scared of.