

Chosen by Fate 671

Chapter 671 - 88- Trinity – The Soul Of Sorrow (VOLUME 4)

Trinity

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That wailing was truly not stopping, no matter how long the little boys behind me hid and waited or how hard I wished that it would be quiet and stop hurting my ears. And now it seemed that the boys were afraid to move on while the sound continued. When I looked down at the three of them, I saw nothing but petrified looks in their eyes and tiny little hands that were clinging to my shirt.

"I will protect you, don't worry." I tried my best to calm their nerves as I slowly pulled them along behind me. "I will make sure that nothing bad happens to you."

I moved forward at a slow and steady pace. While I continued to walk, I tried to pinpoint where the sound was coming from. I needed to find the source of the wailing and help whoever it was. I moved first according to my ears and then according to my eyes. I needed to use those two senses as I tracked where to go.

It only took me a few minutes before I managed to locate the source of the wailing. There was a woman standing just beyond the edge of the Colorado Springs city limits. She was looking out at the open road and screaming in a high, heartbreaking wail. Then I watched her turn around, face the city, and repeat the move.

She did that over and over again. Wailing and screaming non stop as she looked in the two different directions. I could see her face as well. It was nothing but a twisted mask of sorrow that was covered in both fresh and dried tears.

"What has happened to her?" I asked the other me, knowing that she would hear me and hopefully answer me.

'She is especially caught up in her past. And it seems to be a past that was hard on her. I do not know why she is behaving like this, but I know that she, more than anyone else, needs to move on.' There was a hint of apprehension in the other me's voice. Did she know more than what she was telling me?

"Will she even accept my help?" I was wondering about this as I slowly walked toward her.

I had to stop moving, though. My steps had become labored, and it was almost impossible to move forward at that moment.

"What is going on?" I looked down at the three little boys. "Why are you stopping me?"

I knew that they couldn't talk to me, but I asked them that question anyway. I felt like I might be able to understand them in some way if I asked them what they were doing.

And I had been right about it too. When I tried to find out what they wanted, I got the impression that they were telling me she was bad. That she was dangerous.

"She's not dangerous. She's a lost soul, like the others were. I need to help her." I cupped their cheeks, one after the other. First Zachary's then Zander's and finally Zayden's. "Don't worry. You three can stay over here. I will go help her while you stay put. I won't make you go, but I have to help her. OK?" They nodded at me and then clung to each other instead of me. "I will be back soon." I nodded at them and walked over to the woman.

I moved with caution, not knowing if this was another person that Hekate was going to use to attack me. Not to mention, I didn't want to frighten her and make her do something, even if she wasn't one of the people that Hekate was going to send after me.

I don't know if I was being this cautious because of the three boys or if I was actually seeing this woman as a threat. Either way, I was on guard and watching her and the boys at the same time. I needed to stay vigilant and on my toes.

"Ma'am?" I called out to her when I got closer to her. "Miss?" She wasn't turning to look at me, and she definitely wasn't stopping to attack me either. I knew that she was going to be harmless. "Are you OK, ma'am?"

What in the fucking hell was the matter with me? I literally just asked a dead woman stuck in Limbo if she was OK. How much more not right could she get? And how much more inconsiderate could I get? Yeah, this was just fucking crazy and stupid of me.

"AHHHHHHH AHHHHHHH AHHHHHHH! UHWAHHHHAHHHHHH! AH! AH! AH! AH! AH! AH! AH! AH!" She was just screaming and screeching non stop as she turned around and around. "AHHHHHHH AHHHHHHH AHHHHHHH! UHWAHHHHAHHHHHH! AH! AH! AH! AH! AH! AH! AH! AH!"

"Ma'am?" I called out to her again as I reached her, but she still didn't stop. None of the others had either, not until Hekate got a hold of them. Oddly enough, this was actually a good sign. This meant that I could actually help her without her trying to do something to me or the boys.

I just needed to put my hand on her head and release her from her Limbo prison. I had done it several times before, and I could do it again. It wasn't that hard.

Except, finding a way to get a hold of her was hard since she was moving about violently.

"I am going to help you, Ma'am. I promise you that this will end soon. Please, just let me help you."

I made a grab for the woman and she finally stopped moving, that was good, but then she also just started to scream louder and most rapidly.

"AHH! AHH! AHH! AHH! UHWAHHH! AHH! AHH! AHH!"

"MA'AM! PLEASE! I AM GOING TO RELEASE YOU! I AM GOING TO HELP YOU!" I yelled the words loud enough for her to hear me but it wasn't doing any good at all.

Chapter 672 - 89- Trinity- The Soul Of Sorrow Part 2 (VOLUME 4)

5-7 minutes

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Trinity

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With the woman screaming over and over again, right next to my head, it was really starting to annoy me. Still, no matter how frustrated I was with her, I had to remember that she was dead and that she couldn't help what was happening to her. I needed to help her out of here so that she could find peace.

"Let's see what has you stuck here." I spoke softly as I brought up her life. It was like the first time that I did this, when I helped the ones that Hekate had sent after me. "Let's see what you need to go find in the afterlife."

I started to see a life that was not a good one. This woman had been sad her whole life. She had a family that didn't want her. A husband that mistreated her. And children that seemed to be just as sad and abused.

Just when I thought that it couldn't get any worse for her, the woman had everything that she loved and cared for taken from her. She had her dog, the animal that she had raised since she was a puppy, stolen by a stranger in the middle of the night. Her children, whom she loved dearly despite everything, were taken away from her because they didn't think that she was a very good mother because she couldn't protect them from their father. And then, when her husband was out on bail, he went to the house that she was staying in and took his ultimate revenge against her.

That was how she ended up in this place. She had not had a good life at all. She had been suffering and most likely feared that the only afterlife that she was going to get was going to be hell. She felt like she was going to hell because she hadn't stopped the bad people in her life from hurting the others that she tried to care for.

She was staring out of town because she had always planned to take the kids and run away, to free them all from her husband's temper and protect them. It didn't work out for them though, she ended up not being able to go without him knowing.

She was screaming at the city because that was where all the horrors of her life had taken place. She had never once left the city, she was too frightened to do so. But she was terrified of the place that she called home. She didn't know what to do about all the anger, frustration, fear, and sorrow that she was feeling.

"I will take this pain away from you. You have not lived a life that will get you punished. All you need to do is let go and move on. You can be happy." I was trying my best to talk her through it. I wanted to help her and make her understand what was going on.

That wasn't going to work out though. No sooner had I tried to take the sorrow from her did the screams that she was giving incessantly changed.

"AHH! AHH! AHH! AHH! UHWAHHH! AHH! AHH! AHH!" She paused for a moment and her eyes focused just a little. "NO! NO! NO! NO! YOU WILL NOT TAKE ME AWAY FROM MY CHILDREN. YOU WILL NOT TAKE ME AWAY FROM MY BABIES. I WON'T GO. I WON'T! I WON'T! I NEED TO STAY HERE. I NEED TO FIND THEM!"

"You will find them when they join you later. They wouldn't want you to stay here and suffer.

"NO! NO! NO! NO! NO!" She wasn't going to budge at all. She was just screaming the words nonstop.

"Please, let me help you."

At that moment, the woman did something that I didn't think was possible without Hekate having taken her over. And I knew she hadn't done that. It wasn't cold enough at this point for Hekate to have done something again. No, this was all the woman that was putting up the fight and nothing else.

The woman reached out toward me, her right hand clenched into a fist. She had taken me by surprise and managed to hit me right in the cheek, below my right eye.

"DON'T TAKE MY BABIES AWAY FROM ME!" She started to scream again, and I actually teared up, either from the hit or her sorrow, I wasn't exactly sure at the moment.

"You won't lose them. I promise. Move on and watch over them."

"NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO!"

This wasn't getting me anywhere, and to top it all off, she was fighting me ever more. The woman had grabbed my shirt, and now my hair, while I was distracted by her wailing. Damn, this wasn't right. She was a human, and she was dead. I was a three times over Goddess Queen with wolf, Fae and Witch blood in me. How was she so much stronger than me right now?

'She is dead. You answered your own question. She is a spirit, and a powerful one at that. If she were in another layer, she might be able to make it to earth and cause a problem for some people.' Why the hell did the other me have to be so whatever about this topic?

"What? Are you saying she might make it back to the land of the living and hurt people?" What was happening here? What was going on with this woman?

'Yes, she could become much more sinister if she were somewhere else.'

"Are you saying that I shouldn't help her? Are you telling me to leave her as is?" I didn't like what the other me was saying right now.

'I am saying either do it right, or not at all.'

While we argued between the two of us, the woman that was screaming started to attack me even more.. She leapt straight at me and I felt her nails scrape against my cheek as she reached for my throat.

Chapter 673 - 90- Trinity – Tiny Saviors (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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I wasn't usually taken by surprise like this, especially when fighting someone. I just didn't expect that this woman, this soul, was going to attack me like this. I mean, I had been told that the people here were not evil.

"What the hell is going on! You said they were harmless."

'To be fair, I never said they were harmless. Even good people can do bad things in desperate times. This woman is desperate to stay here and watch the place where her children were. She is panicking.'

"Like that helps me at all!" I screamed at her. "I need to stop this woman. And then, I need to figure out if I should forcibly send her to her afterlife or not."

I was grappling with the woman, her fingers reaching toward my throat, as I argued with myself. I don't know what the scene actually looked like, but the thought in my head invoked a pretty comical image.

This wasn't the time to be laughing though. Especially since I felt the woman's nails scrape my face and draw blood. I didn't know what effects this underworld would have now that it had drawn blood from me. Also, how the hell did she draw blood from me when I was nothing more than a metaphysical spirit roaming around down here? That made no sense to me at all.

"Get off of me!" I grunted in frustration as I tried to move the woman away from me. The more I fought her though, the stronger she became.

'Spirits, especially angry ones, are very strong. You need to get away from her because you most likely will not be able to overpower her.' The other me added as if this was some kind of practical lesson in fighting or something.

"Can't you see that I am trying to get away from her!?" I snapped at her. "I am having a little bit of trouble here."

'I am just giving you the advice that I can. I am sorry that I cannot be of more help.'

The moment that she said that, I heard the sound of screaming. The screaming was done in small little voices, and the screams were completely devoid of any words. These sounds that I was hearing were incomprehensible but fully understood.

The three little boys, Zachary, Zander, and Zayden were screaming. It sounded to me like they were scared, frustrated, and angry all at the same time. I wanted to turn my head to look at them. I wanted to see what was happening to them. Did Hekate send someone after them? Were they hurt? Were they in danger?

I wanted so badly to see them, to check on them, but I couldn't. I needed to focus on the fight at hand. Literally, since my hands were on the woman's shoulders, pushing her back and away from me.

"Run and hide if you need to. Don't stay here and watch this. Protect yourselves." I didn't want those sweet little boys to get hurt. I didn't want to see them in any danger when they clearly wanted me to stay away from this screaming woman. This woman, who by the way, was still screaming non stop in my face.

"DON'T TAKE MY BABIES AWAY FROM ME! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO!" She was stuck on that one in an endless loop now.

The screaming of the boys didn't lessen at all. It wasn't moving away from us. Instead, it was getting closer to me and the angry woman.

"What are you doing?" I was starting to panic as I saw the closest little boy, Zayden, out of the corner of my eyes. "It's not safe."

"M..mm..mmeh..mmeh..mom...mommy!" The boy struggled to use his voice and speak, it was like he had never done it before and he didn't know how talking worked. He wasn't the only one either.

"Mm..mmeh..mmo..mmo..mmomm..mom..mommy!" Zander was right behind him, using his words for the first time as well.

"M..m..mm..meh..mom..momm..mommy!" I literally started to cry at hearing these boys call me Mommy. It melted my heart and the tears were obscuring my vision.

That was bad though, since I could barely see now. Dammit! I shouldn't be getting so emotional right now. I shouldn't be focusing on that.

"M..m..mommy!"

"Mm..mm..mommy!"

"M..mm..mo..mommy!" At that moment, with one more call for me, the three boys grabbed a hold of the sorrow filled woman. She started to move away from me, being pulled back bit by bit with the way that the boys were holding onto her.

"L..l..leave m..m..mo..mom..mommy l..l..l..lone!" Zayden was crying but seemed to be pulling on the woman's arm as hard as he could.

"L..l..l..let g..g..go m..m..mom..mommy n..n..no..now!"

"B..b..bad l..la..lady n..n..no t..to..tou..touch m..mo..mom..mommy!" Zachary seemed to be the most angry at the moment. Zander and Zayden were more scared and sad but Zachary seemed truly pissed off right now.

The three of them were trying to help me, and that made me happy. Not to mention, it was working too. The three of them were pulling the angry woman back and allowed me to get a better hold of her.

I knew that they couldn't handle her alone though, so I needed to do something, and fast. I needed to help this woman, whether she wanted it or not. She would be happier if she could move on.

"Listen to me." I said, putting my hand on the woman's forehead. I felt comfortable doing this only because the three little boys were pulling her away from me. I was given a little more leeway that allowed me to move more. "You will find peace when you move on. You will not have a life filled with sorrow."

I wanted her to have an afterlife where she could watch over her children. I wanted her to have the only thing that she ever really wanted, peace and love.

I thought of those things, the way that I wanted her afterlife to look like, something that I thought would bring her peace. I felt the magic in me stirring as I did so. The life I envisioned for her was coming into existence. Now I just needed to make her see it. I just needed to make her accept it.

"See this!? Do you see where you could be? Go! Go there. Look after them and love them. Wait for them there."

Finally, the woman was able to see what she was missing. Finally, she stopped screaming and I saw a smile on her face.

It was quicker this time than it had been in any of the previous ones. She disappeared and it was just me and the three little boys left behind.

Those three little boys also fell backward and landed on their bottoms when the woman disappeared. They had helped me and now that the danger was gone, they were just sitting there, confused and uncertain.

"Don't worry. Everything is alright.." I held my arms out toward them and was rewarded with another hug from all three of them."

Chapter 674 - 91- Trinity – Finding The Next Door (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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"Well, that was exciting." The moment that the three little boys pulled away from me I sighed and spoke sarcastically. "What would you say about us getting out of here? We can find the door to the next stage. I for one, am done with this land of Limbo."

"L..Limbo b..b..bad!" Zayden crossed his arms in annoyance as he spoke again. His voice was so small and cute.

"N..n..no l..like L..L..Limbo." Zander was next, mirroring his brother's attitude.

"G..g..go n..now, m..m..mommy?" Zachary wasn't looking annoyed, instead he gave me hopeful eyes.

"Yes Zachary, we can go now."

I rose to my feet first and pulled them up to their feet next. I dusted them off and cleaned them up a little as I helped them all. When I pulled Zayden to his feet he reached up and wiped my cheek with his little child sized fingers.

"M..m..mommy is h..h..hurt."

"Mommy is OK. It's just a scratch, sweetheart." I wiped the blood from his fingers and then wiped my cheek on the back of my hand. "Come on now. Let's go."

The sooner that I got out of the city, the better I would feel. I never thought I would feel that way about the city that I called home, but that was how it felt to me now. This wasn't the city that I called home. This wasn't the same Colorado Springs. Not to mention, I was starting to feel that way toward the real city in the land of the living. I had spent less and less time there over the years, so I felt like the city itself was becoming a stranger to me.

Trying to move beyond all this, all the business with the city, I took the hands of the three little boys and walked out of town. I felt like I was figuratively turning my back on my home and leaving it all in the past, but that was not my intention. I only wanted to move forward and do what I needed to do. I needed to focus on what was in front of me, not what was behind me.

The four of us, five if you counted the other me hitching a ride in my head, walked on in silence. It was back to the way it had been before the little boys had finally spoken.

That had been interesting too. I know that I was acting motherly toward the three of them, but was that why they had called out to me like that? Was that the reason that they called me mommy?

I hadn't been pregnant when I left the other world. Reece and I had been so busy that we hadn't even been together since Aunt Glory and Athair mòr were here for their visit. That was a long time ago. If I were pregnant then I would have known. Reece would have known.

So, why was it I felt like I was missing something? Why was it that I felt like maybe, just maybe, these really were my children?

Were they from the first pregnancy that I lost? No, that can't be it. Dietrich hadn't seen more than one baby at that time. So, were they a future pregnancy? But that just didn't feel right either.

What was I missing? What was it that I felt like I knew but I just couldn't remember? There was something more to this. Something that would explain why these little boys were here with me.

"Can I ask where you three came from? Can you tell me that?"

"W..w..we c..came w..with m..m..mommy." Zayden looked confused.

"W..w..we g..g..go w..w..with m..m..mommy." Zander tilted his head as he looked at me.

"M..m..mommy m..made u..us." Zachary had more of the answer that I wanted to hear.

"How did mommy make you? Where did you come from?"

"W..w..we was h..h..here." Zayden put his hand on my belly and smiled.

"W..w..we was i..i..in there a..and n..now w..we w..with m..mommy." Zander sounded happy as he added.

"Y..y..you m..m..mommy, w..we b..b..babies."

They are telling me that they are inside of me but here with me. Could it be possible? Am I actually pregnant? Are these three little boys really my children? And if so, how did I not know? How did I not see it?

"So, you are here with me now, and you are back home inside my belly? You're going to be with me when I go back. You will really be my children? My babies?" I was excited and happy, but also so scared and worried. What would happen to them in the land of the living if I let something happen to them here? How am I going to make sure that they stayed safe? How am I going to make sure that all of us got home safely?

"Y..yes. W..w..we a..al..always w..with m..mommy." Zachary gripped my hand tighter as he spoke.

"M..m..me I..love m..m..mommy. M..me h..help m..mommy." Zayden hugged my leg, causing me to stop walking.

I had a thought then. These little boys weren't born yet, but they were talking to me right now. I wonder if the reason they were having such a hard time talking was because they were unborn souls. They hadn't actually lived yet so they didn't know how to talk. That was crazy, but I guess it made sense in some way.

All throughout this conversation, the three little boys led me out of town and toward the mountains. I was helping the boys up onto ledges and over rocks as they guided me in the direction that they wanted me to go.

I couldn't see what they could, at least not yet. I was hoping that I would see it soon though. I wanted to get out of this Limbo and move to the next place. Not that I thought the next place would be any better than this place.

I was actually expecting the next level of the underworld to be a lot worse. I mean, I was moving further into hell. The only thing that would make sense was for it to be filled with a lot more evil and a lot less good people.

"M..mommy! L..l..look! D..d..door!" Zayden bounced happily after I helped him over the next hurdle. I was too busy helping his brothers to see it yet, but I knew it was there. He saw it so it had to be real.

"We are almost there." I smiled as I answered him.

After that, the three boys pulled me up and over the boulder that had been in our way and then they tugged me along to the door that was just standing there, waiting for us. This was the door that we had been looking for, this was the way out of the Limbo that we had found ourselves in.

The closer to the door that I got, the more that I thought it resembled the last one that I had gone through. Only there were some designs on the sides of this one that I didn't understand. The lettering or symbols made me feel horrible on the inside.. It was like I was instantly filled with regret for something, but I couldn't remember what it was.

Chapter 675 - 92- Trinity – The Door To Regret (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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Bad feeling or not. Regret or not. I needed to open this door and move forward. I needed to find Hekate and put a stop to her tyranny. I needed to protect myself, my unborn children, and the world itself. I needed to protect everyone, and this time I would do it in a way that would not be twisted around on me like the times in the hall of self-reflection.

Steeling my nerves, and pushing down the feelings of regret that were flooding through me, I reached out and took the handle of the door. The moment I touched the door, the feelings got so much worse. It felt like regret was all that I had inside of me at that moment.

I could even see the door affecting the triplets. Zachary, Zander, and Zayden were all cowering in fear as they huddled beside me. They weren't even born yet, what could the three of them have to regret? How could they even know what that emotion was?

"I hope this ends when we go through the door. You three better not let go of me." I started to open the door, but then I remembered what had happened to them, especially Zayden, when we went through the last door. I had ended up falling on top of him and made him cry. That was not something that I wanted to do again. And, thinking back on that with what I know now, did me falling on him cause him any problems in my womb? I hoped not.

I didn't want to risk hurting any of them again, so I decided to do something different this time.

"Come here." I told them as I bent to scoop them all up into my arms. They clung to me and each other as I held them. It was difficult, but I managed to hold them and to open the door at the same time.

It was a good thing that I held onto them too. The moment that the door was opened it was like there was a giant gust of wind that swirled around me and sucked me inside. The four of us would have been separated if I hadn't been holding onto them.

I wrapped my arms tight around them as I held on as tight as I could. I refused to let anything pull them away from me. When I started to approach the ground that was speeding toward me, I did my best to spin my body around and make it so that I would land on my back.

I slowed down, a little, before I hit the ground. I wasn't in pain or anything, but it knocked the breath out of me for a moment.

For a moment I was just laying there, on the ground, cradling the three boys in my arms.

"M..mommy O..O..OK!" Zayden pulled back and cupped my cheek.

"M..m..mommy g..g..get h..hurt?"

"No, Zander, I am not hurt." I shook my head. "Mommy is OK."

"M..m..mommy f..fall d..down." Zachary looked at me with worry in his eyes.

"Well, I had to protect the three of you, didn't I?"

"N..no." Zayden shook his head.

"W..we tect m..m..mommy." Zander was very insistent.

"W..w..we tect m..mommy. W..we h..here for y..you m..mommy." Zachary also looked insistent and sad.

"We will help each other. But it is a mommy's job to protect her babies. Even big strong babies like you."

"O..OK." Zayden smiled and the others followed suit with a nod.

"Now, come on. Let's see where we ended up.

The three of them climbed from their positions on my chest and stood next to me while I got to my feet. Once we were once again holding hands, protecting each other as they wanted to call it, we started to look around where we were.

This was a different place than I thought I would end up. I seemed to be sitting on top of some sort of luggage belt in an airport. There were other people being dropped in as well and they were spinning around the conveyor belt until they could get to the right spot to climb off.

Unlike me, the other people seemed to be coming in from the other side of the belt, like they were literally luggage that had been taken off of a plane. This was the oddest thing that I had seen in the underworld so far.

Why the hell are we in an underworld airport? And what is the point of this place?

Those were the thoughts that went through my head while I waited for the right place to step off the belt with the boys. At least the creators of this level of hell had been considerate enough to provide stairs for us that were exiting the belts.

Once we were off and walking down the only hallway that we could see, I heard thousands of people off in the distance. The sound was so annoying, so loud, that all I wanted to do was clap my hands over my ears and block it out, but I didn't have any hands free. I couldn't cover them at all. Neither could my little boys, they were stuck hearing the voices of so many people whining in the distance.

I saw a sign, conveniently, that was hanging at the end of the terminal. It had arrows that were directing me which way to go for different reasons.

← Bad Ending ← Missed Love ← What Could Have Been ← Too Shy To Try ← Never The Right Time →
Wasn't Brave Enough → Too Scared → There Was More Time → I Was Going To Do It Later ↑ What If I
Get Fired ↑ They're Better Suited For It ↑ I Don't Want To Rock The Boat ↑ No Chance ↑ Ran Out Of
Time ↓ Soul Carrousel ↓ No Regrets

Well, that was not very helpful. What the hell kind of sign was that? Where is this place? What was going on? And, why were there so many people moving around in this place? This had to be the most crowded airport in the history of forever. I swear, it looked like there were over a million people in this place, if not more.

While I thought about this place and what that sign meant, about fifty people dashed past me and ran in different directions as they went toward different parts of the airport. What were they in a hurry for? Where did they think they were going? And what the hell was I supposed to do now that I was here?

"Stay close to me and don't leave my side. I don't want you to get lost." I pulled the kids closer toward my side and took a step out into the busy main terminal. I had been in a lot of airports in my life, but none as big or as busy as this place seemed to be. There were so many people that I literally needed to

squeeze my way into the mass of souls.. I felt like I was going to be swept away into the never-ending flow of lost souls and end up lost myself.

Chapter 676 - 93- Trinity – The Hall Of Regret (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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The moment that I stepped into the flow of the 'traffic' I felt myself being pushed and pulled in a million different directions. It was hard for me to keep a hold of the boys, but I refused to let them go. And I also refused to move at the speed that the souls around me wanted me to.

Instead of me moving like they tried to force me, I slowed down and stood my ground to force them all to go around me. Oddly enough, once I made one person move around me, all of the others followed them. It was like they were nothing more than a never-ending stream of mindless lemmings. All of the ones in the back only followed the leader. Wherever I moved the first one the others would just blindly follow him.

Now that I was forcing them to move around me, I was able to stop and get a good look of the area around me. Not to mention, now that they were moving around me, the three little boys clinging to me didn't have to worry about being swept away.

The sign that I had seen earlier was not doing this place justice. It was way bigger than I thought that it was. Just being here, looking at the various halls and terminals leading off of this section told me that I hadn't nearly grasped the size of this airport of souls. It was easily hundreds of times bigger than the biggest airport that I had ever been in.

"What is this place?" I wondered out loud, only to have the other me respond.

'This is the Hall of Regrets. This is where all the souls too hung up on what they couldn't do in life get sent.' She, like always, was straight to the point when she explained a part of the underworld. Now, if only she could have been that straightforward when we were having our 'discussion' in the Hall of Self-Reflection.

"OK, so these people all regret something. Is it that they regret not doing something or that they regret doing something?" That was a stupid question to ask, only because it didn't truly matter, but I asked it anyway.

'It can be either. However, I feel like those that get lost in this place are more often than not, the people that regretted not doing something. If you start to focus on them, use your Goddess ears rather than your mortal ears, you should be able to tell what it is that they are all saying. It's loud here, is it not? You should be able to hear their words. Try to focus on one at a time, that way you do not get overwhelmed.'

"Alright." I was apprehensive, but I guess it couldn't hurt to see what they were saying. At the very least, I could see what the souls of this part of the underworld felt.

I knelt lower to the floor, hugging the boys to me tightly so that they couldn't be separate from me. I closed my eyes so that I could concentrate and started to think more like a Goddess than like a mortal.

It was hard at first. And I felt like I looked like an idiot as I searched the area around me. I could hear the sounds of the voices but hearing the words one was saying was like trying to make sense out of nothing.

At first, all I could hear was a sound like the disgusting scraping and chirruping that ants made only a lot louder and repeated millions of times. It was too much for me and I just wanted to cover my ears again. I didn't though, and after a while, I was able to focus on one chirrup, or voice in particular.

It was a man's voice and he was probably in his mid twenties. I focused in on his voice and heard the words that he was saying.

"Why didn't I tell her? Why did I leave without telling her what I truly felt? Things could have been different. I might not have been there for the accident. We could have been happy. We could have had a family."

This man sounded like he regretted not telling the woman he loved about his feelings. He sounded heartbroken and lost. It was a major life changing decision for him and he never had the guts to do anything about it.

I focused on another person, trying to hear their regret, their voice. It didn't take me as long as it did before. This time, was easily able to work past the disgusting chirruping sound to hear the true sound of his voice below.

"WHY?! Why didn't I do it? Why didn't I accept the job? Why didn't I take the leap? Yeah, sure, I would have had to move across the country and I would not have seen my family as much, but then I would have been happy in my career. Instead, I lived my life in mediocrity, never fulfilling my passion or my potential. I let that job suck the life out of me. It stole my soul and I was miserable! Why didn't I take the job?!"

This man had been older, he looked and sounded like he was close to or just past retirement age. And he looked, and sounded, like he had been miserable for most of his life. I can understand why he felt so insecure at the time, and I could also understand why he regretted the decision that he made. He didn't want to leave his family, even though it meant taking a better opportunity. That's a hard choice.

OK, one more, then I will be done with the regrets. I don't know why, but I needed to hear one more. It was like some sort of morbid curiosity for me. So, I focused on one more person, another man who was in his thirties. He was severely overweight and looked like he had actually enjoyed his life.

"WHY!? Why didn't I have that dessert? Why did I choose that night to go on a diet? Why didn't I just eat the rest of the cake that was sitting there? It's not like it would have mattered anyway. I was killed by a random idiot on my way home. I should have savored what was my last meal. Honestly, if I would have stayed at the restaurant to eat more, I might not have died. I might not have been in the wrong place at the wrong time. Why didn't I just give in to temptation?"

OK, I am sad that he was killed, that isn't good. However, is it bad that I wanted to laugh at him for having his everlasting regret be over dessert? That didn't seem like something that should have kept him here in this place. In my opinion, he needed to move on and get out of here.

Then again, maybe food was his whole life. And if that were the case, missing out on something like that right before you died, I guess it could have a lasting impression on your soul. I am only guessing here, grasping at straws, really.. And I was doing my best not to laugh at him.

Chapter 677 - 94- Trinity- Leaving The Hall Of Regrets (VOLUME 4)

7-8 minutes

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Trinity

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"Hey, other me, why am I here? For what purpose is there that I came into this part of the underworld? What exactly am I supposed to do here?"

'Who said you needed to do anything, Trinity? Why do you think that you need to fix everything? Are these people here because of you? Did you send any of them here? No, they are not. And no, you did not. These people have regrets because they were not able to do things in life that they wanted to. There is nothing in here for you to fix. You cannot take away their regrets either. For better or worse, they are stuck here.'

"But, wait a minute!" I was so confused by what the other me said just now. "Aren't you the one that made me see what all of my actions and inactions caused? Aren't you the one that told me that I needed to stop letting people suffer? Aren't I supposed to do something about this like I did the people in Limbo?"

'In truth, you didn't have to help the people in Limbo. These souls are already dead, Trinity. There is nothing you can do to help them. They won't live again. They will still be dead. The purpose of me showing you those things was to make you understand that we all have faults, even a Goddess. And that you need to accept those faults. Only when you stop trying to be perfect, can you truly hope to reach perfection. Perfection has flaws. Perfection has failures. Perfection doesn't actually exist since you could always get better, you can always improve yourself and as long as you don't forget, that failures build you up. They don't tear you down.'

"You're talking in circles, and it is making me dizzy. First you tell me that perfection has flaws and failures then you tell me that it doesn't exist. Which is it?"

'Hahh.' The other me sighed in my head. 'Perfection is something to strive for, but never reach. If you think you're perfect, then you might as well give up. And if you think that one flaw or one failure makes you anything less than perfect then you might as well give up. The thing that makes someone perfect is the drive to move forward and to never give up. You may never truly reach what someone calls perfect, but you will always be improving and that alone makes a world of difference.'

"Hahh." I matched the sigh that she had just done moments ago. "Fine. Never stop trying and keep moving forward. Is that what you're trying to tell me? So, in other words, you showed me hell to tell me that there is room to improve and that I need to just do better from here on out. I am flawed person and I need to accept that."

'In a manner of speaking, yes.'

"Gee, thanks for that lesson. You could have just told me about it sooner instead of the big run around." I crossed my arms angrily and glared at the souls around me. There was nothing for me to do here but push my way through the crowd.

'I am not the one that makes the rules. I did what I was told to do. In truth, it was Hekate that pulled me from your mind. However, like the real Trinity, which is you, the shadow Trinity, which is me, did not listen to her all that much. I do not think that she cared for that development all that much.'

"Well, at least I was able to subconsciously stick it to the bitch." I laughed at the idea of Hekate being pissed off about my dark side. "Hey, if you didn't follow her rules, why did you continue to torment me?"

'Well, that is because she took me to the Hall of Self-Reflection. I could defy orders from Hekate who is not a true ruler of this domain, but I cannot defy the orders of the others.'

"Others?" That wording scared me. "What others?"

'Several religions have rulers of the underworld. Actually, pretty much all of them do. They all rule over a specific part of 'Hell' but most souls go to just one. They take their pick from the truly despicable of them all and torture them in their own personal domains.'

"That sounds quite.. uhm.. very.. it's.. what the hell, that's just fucking scary." I was having a hard time saying it at first, but I got it out, eventually. "What others are here?"

'Well, just to name a few, there is Hel, Yama, Mictlantecuhtli, Erlik, Mot, Supay, Ereshkigal, Batara Kala, Susanoo, Hades, Lucifer, and many more.'

"Oh shit!" I grabbed my head and shook it. I knew my mythology and I knew that most of those Gods were bad news.

'It will be fine, Trinity. Just find the door to get out of here. That is all you can do.'

"Oh, yes, it will be that easy. And where is the door?"

'I don't know. But you will find it.'

With that, it felt like the other me was retreating to the back of my head. She was abandoning me. This was so not nice.

"TRAITOR!" I shouted at her, but she didn't respond. "This is so not good."

I looked around me once more. I looked at the kids that I was clinging to, and I looked at the millions of people that were moving so quickly around me. They weren't carrying actual luggage, but those souls still looked like they were burdened by baggage: the baggage of regret.

"Do you three know where the door is in this world? Can you sense it like you did before?" These three little boys hadn't made a peep since I asked for their help last time. Now though, they seemed to be looking around and thinking. Were they going to talk to me again?

"W..w..we c..can f..f..find it f..f..for y..you, M..m..mo..mommy." Zayden's voice sounded a little squeaky. They were probably afraid of this place.

"W..w..w..we c..can sen..sense it for y..you." Zander nodded at me.

"W..we w..w..will h..he..help m..mommy." Zachary stood tall and firm like he was trying to tell me that he wasn't afraid.

"Thank you, all three of you. You're Mommy's big helpers." I smiled at them and hugged them before standing up.

"C..c..come o..on m..m..mo..mommy." Zayden tugged on my hand, which he had already been holding. "L..l..le..let's g..go."

"Thank you."

The three of us started off in the directions that they were sensing the door. This caused more problems than when we were just sitting there. The people in the lines were so easy to move when we were not staying in one position. So, that meant that all of the souls kept bumping into me like I was an unpleasant obstacle. I know that the boys could feel it too, and they were scared when they were hit by the others.

Finally, I could see a door in the distance. It too is a lot longer to reach than it should have, considering how love it was to our original starting point, but we were buffeted around so much that it dragged out the time. I was just glad that we were about to leave this place and I didn't have to come back here ever again.

Chapter 678 - 95- Trinity – Leaving The Hall Of Regrets Part 2 (VOLUME 4)

7-9 minutes

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Trinity

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I heard that very unpleasant voice ring out throughout the entire airport. The voice filled the entire Hall of Regrets, but it seemed like me and the boys were the only that had heard it. The millions of other souls surrounding us were still moving about like there was nothing at all happening.

"HEKATE!" I screamed her name into the vast room. "WHAT DO YOU WANT NOW? I AM ALREADY ON MY WAY TO YOU! CAN YOU NOT WAIT FOR ME TO COME AND DESTROY YOU? ARE YOU THAT EAGER TO FIGHT ME AGAIN!?"

I was pissed off. Mostly, because she was preparing to attack me with the boys so close to me again. I was on guard right now too, because I just knew that these people around me were going to turn violent and attack us.

"I WILL STOP YOU NOW AND HAVE YOUR SOUL BROUGHT TO ME! I WILL TAKE YOUR MAGIC, ESCAPE HELL, AND RULE THE MORTAL REALM!" She yelled out at me again.

"You are truly just like all the other megalomaniacal psychopaths. You're telling me your whole plan. You're basically going to tell me how to defeat you next." I laughed and scoffed at her for what she was doing.

"NO ONE CAN DEFEAT ME! I AM INVINCIBLE! THAT IS WHY MY HUSBAND LOCKED ME IN THIS PRISON! THERE WAS NO ONE IN ANY OF THE REALMS THAT COULD DEFEAT ME! I WILL KILL YOU, TRINITY! I WILL KILL YOU AND DESTROY ALL THAT YOU LOVE!"

"Well, I simply can't let that happen now, can I?" I almost laughed at her, but I couldn't. I needed to keep my cool.

I started to walk toward the door again, keeping the boys close to me. That was when I felt that cold start to spread through the area again. Once again, I wrapped the boys in protective barriers so that they would be safe until I got us out of here.

"ALL OF YOU! COME TO MY AID! I WILL REWARD THOSE THAT HELP ME WITH A SECOND LIFE! A SECOND CHANCE TO DO WHAT YOU NEVER HAD THE COURAGE TO DO BEFORE! ALL OF THOSE THAT FAIL ME WILL BE BROUGHT TO THE HALLS OF THE DAMNED FOR ETERNAL TORTURE!"

It was like everything in the Hall of Regret went still all at the same time. Every single person that had been speedily walking all around the airport for no reason at all came to an abrupt halt. They stood so still that they looked like statues that were going to a wax museum. Not only that, but that weird chattering chirruping noise that they were making stopped as well.

The hall was once creepily deafening in the noisiness that filled it. Now it was creepily deafening in the utter silence that was filling it.

"M..m..m..m..mommy? W..what is g..g..going to. h..h..happen?" Zander pressed his protective barrier against me as he got closer to me. This time around, the barrier was more like an invisible full body suit of armor. It was closer to their body so that they had a lot more range of motion this time around.

"We are going to get out of here, baby boy. Don't you worry, I will protect you. I will keep you all safe. I promise you."

Although I was promising them this, I didn't truly know how I was going to get them out of here. There were so many people surrounding us that even if I put us in a barrier that I could use as a battering ram, I would most likely get stuck and overwhelmed by them sooner rather than later.

"M..m..mommy, th..th..they are c..c..coming." Zachary pointed at the people that were merely inches away from us and I could hear the terror in his voice.

"H..h..help m..me, m..mm..mommy." Zayden buried his face in my side while he sobbed.

I needed to think of a solution and fast. I needed to get the four of us past thousands of souls that were in between us and the door all while also dodging the other few million people that were going to be coming my way.

I hated to think this, but Hekate might actually win this time.

As I thought that, I seemed to be watching the entire hall start to move in super slow motion. It was like every movement took ages for everyone to make. Even the boys that were clinging to me were moving so slow when they turned to look up at me.

I wasn't sure if I was going to be able to move any faster than they were, but I had to try. I had to see what would happen if I tried to move into this sea of slow moving attackers.

The first thing that I did was to cast another barrier. I put it up so fast that I had barely had time to think about it, and the next thing that I knew we were all surrounded. That was good. I would have hated it if it would have taken forever to go into effect, just like the way they were all moving. Thank the Goddess that I was still moving normally.

Now that the barrier was up to protect me, as well as the boys, it was time to get us out of here. I attached the boys with magic, something I should have thought to do a lot sooner than right now. Once I knew that we were not going to be getting separated at all, I took off running with them in my arms.

I was still moving at normal speed while everyone else was going so slow. This allowed me to move in between all of the souls that were in my way. I was weaving in and out of them and pushing them back away from us at the same time.

Every soul that I touched seemed to light up as I moved past it. At first, I thought it was some sort of flame that was taking root on them, starting to burn them. I hadn't summoned fire magic, so I didn't know why that was happening at all.

Then I saw that the light was coming from within them. It looked like they were all glowing and floating in the air. I didn't know what to think about it, but I knew that it was something important. And if I had the time, I would wait to see what happened to them all.

I didn't have the time, though, so I was still moving at the quick pace that I had been at. I moved from soul to soul, practically leaping off of them as if they were springboards or obstacles in my way.

Finally, I was about to leap over the last soul and get to the door beyond. This was all going way better than I had planned. However, at that moment, the people around me started to move at a normal speed again.

I felt someone reach for my foot, something that I would have been worried about if it hadn't been for the barrier that I put around us. Or I wouldn't have been worried if I would have remembered about the barrier. Instead, I pushed out toward him with my magic and felt him reel. Like the others, he started to glow and I saw that his soul actually condensed into a tiny little ball before moving very fast through the ceiling.

"Where are they going?" I asked the other me quickly as I grabbed the door. I saw that others had done the same thing as that man.

'They are going to be reborn. You destroyed them with your magic, so their souls are going to be put into the cycle once again.'

"I..I killed them?"

'No, they were already dead. You just recycled their souls. That would be best for everyone here. It is better than eternity here.'

"I don't want to make that decision for so many souls. I will just leave."

With that, I flung the door open and the four of us were sucked through it like we had been several times already.

Chapter 679 - 96- Trinity – The Next Level (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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I was glad that the boys were attached to me with magic, otherwise I would have lost them during the fall through the next door. We were being buffeted now more than ever before. I was trying to pull them back to my sides because they were terrified and screaming so loud that it was breaking my soul.

"M..M..M..MMMMOOOMMMMMYYYY!" They were all three screaming that same thing over and over again. They were reaching for me and I wasn't able to pull them in toward me again.

I also knew that we were going to crash just like we had the last couple of times. I didn't want to hurt them at all. I didn't want to risk something damaging them in the land of the living or here. I needed to protect them in two worlds at the same time. That was harder said than done.

I could still feel the magic surging inside of me. I could feel the power that I would need to save us right now. It actually felt that with every floor that I progressed through my magic was getting stronger. Even just being here, falling through the air of this next level of hell, I could feel the power surge inside of me.

With the magic returning to me more and more, I was going to make sure that I used it. I was going to protect my boys and I was going to get us out of here. I was going to destroy Hekate and then I was going to go home to my family.

I reached out for the boys again, this time with invisible hands made out of magic. I used those hands to pull the boys closer to me and hold them to my chest while I started to use my wind magic as well. I slowed our descent just in time for me to land on my feet in the darkened realm.

"We made it." I sighed in relief as I set the boys on their feet, still attached to me with magic and holding onto them with the invisible hands.

"M..m..mommy s..sa..saved us." Zayden was shaking when he spoke, still scared.

"M..mommy was m..moving s..so f..f..fast." Zachary didn't look as scared but he looked stunned for some reason.

"What? I was not moving fast." I was confused by his words. "Are you talking about when everyone was moving slowly?"

'They were not moving slow, Trinity. You were moving so fast that they could not see you. The triplet only saw you because they were attached to you. You simply tapped into the speed that you have been building up for years.'

"Wait! Really?" That was a shock. I didn't expect that at all.

'Yes. Now, be on your guard. This is the first official level of hell. You have reached the lands of purgatory, and I imagine that here, you will need to search much longer for a way out of here. These souls are usually stuck here at all times, so it is not common to find a door.'

"Not common, but possible, right? I mean, we are not stuck here forever, are we?"

'There will be a door. I just do not know how far you will need to roam before you finally find it. It is not going to be close like the last few doors.'

"OK, and what can I expect here in Purgatory?" I was looking all around me as things started to come into focus. I still wasn't able to see anything clearly.

'Purgatory is where those with minor sins go. They get their souls cleansed so that they may join the ranks of the blessed. After they have atoned for their sins, they are either sent to be reborn or to receive the eternal bliss that is heaven. That fate is up to the specific soul and is therefore not set into stone.'

"OK, so I am going to see a bunch of people atoning for their sins so that they can get out of here. Alright. So, there are doors out of here. How often do souls make it out of purgatory?"

'The timing and frequency cannot be predicted. It will happen at random times.' OK, that wasn't exactly comforting, but it was the best that I could hope for.

"M..mommy?" Zayden tightened his grip on my hand as the images around us cleared up for us to see. I could see nothing but dead hills and barren mountains stretching out before me. There were fires that rose high enough to lick the sky. And there were waters deep and dark enough to hide monsters of unknown origins and design.

Stretching out before me, there seemed to be different trials and tribulations going on. I saw people being purified in many different ways that I had never even thought about before. Some of them were expected, like the cleaning by fire, the stoning of others attached to rocks, and a few others that seemed like they were from classic literature.

Others, however, just didn't seem like the old ways at all instead, these other people, newer looking people, seemed to be getting tortured in many modern ways. I could see a group of people who clearly committed their sins with their smartphones. They were laid out, naked, in a pit of gravel as they tried to crawl straight up the side of a slick mountain face, literally trying to crawl vertically. At the top of that mountain was their phone, ringing and pinging with notifications for the entire duration of their

punishments. That was a creative punishment, I guess. I had to give props to the people who created that one, it would literally be torture to some of the people in the world.

There seemed to be more people here than there were in the Hall of Regrets but, thankfully, this place was not as crowded. I was able to move around here comfortably, and that was the major plus for me. Also, there was no weird chattering, chirruping, or whatever you wanted to call it.

This place wasn't silent. Actually, it was far from it. This place was filled with the sounds of screaming and the wails of woe. I could already hear what they were saying without me needing to focus at all. That was both a blessing and a curse.

I heard their sorrow and their repentance, which I don't think that I was meant to hear, but it was better than that incomprehensible chattering.

"I think that we should get a move on." I told the kids as they clung to me. "I don't want to be here any longer than we absolutely need to. I think we should move out and hurry toward the door. Can you three sense it like you did before?"

"N..no." Zayden shook his head.

"N..no, mommy." Zander looked down at the ground.

"W..we can't s..s..see it." Zachary sounded so heartbroken.

"That is fine, we will find it soon enough. Just tell me if you start to sense it." I smiled at them to let them know it was OK.. I could tell that they were upset about this, about not being able to help.

Chapter 680 - 97- Trinity – Traversing Purgatory Part 1 (VOLUME 4)

7-9 minutes

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Trinity

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Before I started to move forward, I looked all around me. I needed to see what was in every direction. If there was something nearby that I should search or anything like that, I didn't want to overlook it and move in the opposite direction. I needed to be thorough here and make sure that I didn't inadvertently move away from the door.

I saw that the Hall of Purgatory started approximately twenty feet behind me. Oh, it looked like it went on for much further than that, but there was clearly a barrier there that stopped the debris that was blowing in the wind. The fires that were beyond that invisible barrier looked more like they were paintings rather than actually flickering and alive. It looked like it was just a cleverly painted wall that made people think that they could run in that direction for miles and miles. In truth, if anyone tried, they would most likely smack face first into the wall and slide to the ground in pain.

On either side of me, there were large rock formations that shot toward the sky. They didn't completely fill the view since I was able to see onto the other side of them. There were several people being 'purified' through various tortures so that they could ascend to this underworld's version of heaven.

I guess, in a way, those rock formations were forming a hall that I needed to walk down. They weren't close to me at all, the corridor they were forming was quite vast. So vast. in fact, that I could have fit an entire stadium between the formations and still had room.

I decided to follow their lead and walk toward the end of the corridor. It looked like it went on for a long time, but there was nothing but torture on their other side, so there was no reason for me to go over there at all.

I needed to find a door. I was not here to save people. I was not here to interfere. I just needed a door to the next level so that I could eventually get to the halls of eternal torture and damnation.

I felt awkward and uneasy as I walked past all of these people. I didn't know who any of them were and I didn't know what sins they had committed. However, I felt like I was invading something personal and private as I made my way past them. It felt like I was intruding on something that I was never meant to see.

I thought that I would be able to continue on the way that I was without issue. I thought that I would have near free range to roam the halls and look for my door. I thought that, since I wasn't here for punishment, I wouldn't be subjected to the same rules as the other souls here.

I was wrong.

The further I walked on through that corridor, the more that my view changed. I had seen it in the beginning, but now, I could see that there was a large gate standing at the end of this path that I was on. The gate seemed to be opened to allow souls to enter, but it was also heavily guarded to keep the souls in. This was when I first noticed that there were other people moving around me on that path.

In truth, they had been there the entire time, I just didn't pay any of them any attention. I had been too focused on what I needed to do to even think about the other souls that were here for their torture.

The souls of dead people that were moving into the halls of purgatory were all naked. They weren't wearing anything and were not saying anything until their punishments were handed down to them. When they heard what they were going to be doing until their sins were wiped clean, that was when they started to wail and fight against the guards who would drag them off to their new home in purgatory.

Thinking about it, the boys and I were the only ones here that were wearing clothes. Well, us four and the guards. I was still wearing the same things that I had been when I entered the underworld, the three little boys were wearing old fashioned looking pants and dark colored t-shirts. It was like the underworld couldn't figure out how to dress them so it mixed and matched.

The guards on the other hand, were wearing dark red leather armor. The armor was clearly ancient in style, but it looked brand new. They were wearing the armor over some sort of pants that were black but didn't look like it was made out of any type of modern day fabrics. The shirts, or rather tunics, that

they were wearing looked like they were a dark slate gray under their armor. And all of them were wearing strong-looking black leather boots.

All of the guards also had swords, shields, bows, and a whip. It was a lot for them to carry, but I am guessing that they needed it from time to time. You know, when they needed to put a rowdy soul back in their place.

I wondered for a moment if a soul that was in purgatory could find themselves in damnation if they fought against their punishment? That was an interesting thought, but I don't know if I really wanted to find out the answer to it.

The gate was getting closer now. I could see the people in the distance stopping one by one as they had their souls scanned and their punishment handed down. The guards had a large stone tablet in their hands, something that they seemed to be checking the souls off on, like a list. Also, the tablets in their arms seemed to emit a strange and eerie looking red light that would move over each soul as it entered through the gates. That must be how they determined where to send the people that were here.

What was going to happen to me and the boys? How were we going to make it through this gate? We weren't dead. We weren't here to be cleansed of our sins. We were here to find a door and nothing more.

I was starting to panic now. I needed to find a way past this gate, past this barrier in my way. And I needed to do it without catching the eyes of the guards that were watching over the steady flow of souls.

My initial guess was to climb through the stone barriers that were forming the hallway. If I could get over there, then I could move past the guards and start looking for a door.

When I moved toward the door, I saw that my plan was foiled as quickly as I thought about it. The invisible barrier that was at the back of that hall, was over here as well. I hadn't noticed at first, but there was no wind moving past the rock formations. Even though I could see the wind moving and the smoke swirling, it was all stuck on the other side of the rocks. And sure enough, when I tried to get closer to the rocks, I found a solid invisible wall in my way.

This wasn't going to work at all. I needed to find something else. I needed a new plan. And I needed it quickly.

The boys were getting more and more scared by the minute. They were clinging to me and trembling as they listened to the sounds of the souls being tortured. They were the souls of unborn babies. They were innocents. They were pure. And this was not something that they should be witnessing. Not yet. Not even before they had a chance to live.

I had a moment to think, to wonder, if this experience was going to become a memory of theirs. Something they don't know the origin of but have nightmares about when they were toddlers or older. Or would the souls forget about all of this when they were born.. Would they be clean slates once again, never needing to fear or worry about the monsters that lurk in the underworld? I could only wonder and hope, hope that they would never suffer because of this.