Chosen by Fate 701

Chapter 701 - 118- Trinity – Exiting Purgatory Part 2 (VOLUME 4)

Trinity

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What was I going to do now? I had missed my chance to run past Alexio. I had slowed down and wasn't moving fast enough. And any moment now, he would be able to snatch me up off of the moving bridge. I had gotten far too distracted with our conversation and the fact that Alexio, who had no reason to lie to me, said that he had not sent the two hell monsters after me.

I think I had known all along, or at least suspected all along, that Hekate had something to do with this. If Alexio knew where I had been, if he knew where to find us, then he would have been waiting for me and the others when we exited the tunnel. Instead, he happily ran past me and Rudy and went straight to the door in the distance.

"Alexio, I did not send that beast, nor did I summon it at all. This beast was actually sent by the Goddess Hekate." I tried to explain it to him as I slowed down, intent on talking to him for at least a second. "And that thing is going to be here any moment now."

"And when that beast is here, it will leave you be and try to kill me. That is why you brought it here." He snapped at me angrily.

"No, that is not what it will do. If that beast gets here before I go through that door, it will attack me, these children, and anyone else that I try to protect."

Anger flashed across his face. Did he think that I was still lying? Well, just judging by that look, I would say that he most definitely thought that I was lying. And the way that his hand was swinging out for me was also proof that he didn't believe me.

"LIES! ALL LIES!" I didn't manage to dodge his massive hand in time. For someone so big, he moved very fast.

Alexio's massive hand closed around me just as I twisted and turned so that I could throw Zachary toward Rudy. I didn't want the giant of a man to hurt my little boy. Thankfully, Rudy saw what I was doing right away and adjusted the other two in his arms so that he could catch Zachary one handed.

The pain I felt was instant. Alexio's grip was strong and would have already killed me if I were human. However, I was not as weak and easily broken as that. Nope, I was still alive, but I was hurting.

"I will destroy you and the beast."

Just as the massive man said those words, Rudy slid past him with the boys and the hell snake screeched. That thing was getting too close. It was literally only seconds away from us. And I was certain that if that thing bit me, even in this metaphysical state, I would die. Like permanently die for real. I wouldn't even get an afterlife. I would just be gone.

"You go there for a moment, Fake Goddess. I will fight the beast." Alexio tossed me to the side and prepared to face the monster. Only it didn't go for him at all.

Once I was out of Alexio's grip, the hell snake followed me. It swung its massive head in the direction that I was thrown and prepared to strike me with deadly accuracy.

I only missed dying by snake by a mere couple of inches. I had flipped over and managed to roll out of the way. The snake's massive teeth, and strange crocodile looking head, slammed into the stone so hard that I could tell it was dazed.

"What is the meaning of this?" Alexio was flabbergasted. He had truly thought that the beast would go for him and not me. "Why is your weapon attacking you?"

"Because it isn't after you, Alexio, it's after me. I didn't bring this thing. It was sent after me."

"By whom?"

"OH MY GODDESS, ALEXIO! DO YOU NOT LISTEN!? DO YOU NOT PAY ATTENTION WHEN SOMEONE ELSE SPEAKS!?"

I watched as the giant Greek soldier bowed his head. He actually hadn't paid much attention to it at all. He had stopped listening to me the moment that I first spoke to him, that was when he thought I was human.

"I listen when I need to." He was still making excuses. Damn him and his stubbornness.

"Well, listen now. I am the target. I am a goddess. And I need to get through that door."

The snake was shaking its head and healing whatever injuries it had given itself. We didn't have much time here. We, or rather I, would be attacked again very soon. Well, that is if it hadn't frozen right then and there.

Actually, everything around us froze. Just me, Rudy, the boys, and Alexio were not frozen. And I have to say, to see this world frozen was like seeing a very vivid painting of hell right before my eyes. A very large and very vivid painting, if I wanted to be specific about it.

"She speaks the truth, large one. She is a Goddess, and I will steal her magic. I will take it all and I will rule. I will take over the realm of the living and rule the Earth. I will take over the underworld. And I will destroy the celestial realm. I will do it all, and no one can stop me." Hekate's voice echoed through the space that surrounded us. "And now, thanks to you and your obstinance, I will stop having so many interruptions and delays. Thank you, Alexio, for helping me accomplish my goal. It will be thanks to you that I can finally get out of this hell." At that, Hekate's unnerving voice echoed around the space as it laughed. The sound of it made my skin crawl.

"Wait. That can't be true. I am not helping you to escape. I am only protecting the integrity of the underworld. No one shall escape. Those are the rules."

"I don't need to escape, Alexio. I am not dead. I do not belong here. I am trying to stop Hekate and that is all. You were the one trying to stop me. Now we're doomed."

The moment that the word 'doomed' left my mouth, time started to move again. I guess Hekate was gone, and the snake was unfreezing along with everything else around us.

"I am sorry." Alexio looked at me with repentant eyes. "I was only trying to do my job."

I didn't have time to respond. I needed to move again. I had to get away from the snake. But I wasn't quick enough. It was coming right at me. It was going to hit me, and I couldn't stop it.

Though, apparently Alexio could stop it. He somehow leapt in front of me and caught the snake's jaws in his massive hands. He was managing to hold the thing back long enough for me to get out of its way.

I didn't want to leave him there though. He had actually saved me just now, so I couldn't let him die. The least I could do would be to pull him away from that thing's mouth. I had to do something.

I decided to reprise the trick I used on Rudy and the boys. I wrapped my magic around Alexio like it was a lasso and pulled it tight. When I went to pull him away from the hell snake the first time, I felt like he wasn't able to move at all. Then I realized that he was just holding on too tight.

I tugged on him again, and that time I felt him move toward me just a little bit. Another tug and I saw that he noticed that I was trying to save him. He looked over his shoulder at me and evaluated the situation. That little distraction almost cost him though, as the crocodile head almost snapped shut on him.

Alexio let go and pushed himself away from the hell snake. It was like we were in synch for a moment. I knew what he was saying, and he knew what I was saying, all without words.

I pulled hard on Alexio's body with my magic. He was moving fast through the air toward us, aided by the force of his push as well. He was definitely going to be reaching me soon. Too soon.

He was about to crash into me and we would then hit the door, hard.

Chapter 702 - 119- Trinity - Through The Door (VOLUME 4)

7-8 minutes

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Trinity

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Just as I knew he would, Alexio slammed into me and the two of us went flying toward the door. I knew that we were going to slam into it if I didn't stop us, if there wasn't something else that I could do.

"Rudy, grab on." I called out to him as I had a sudden thought.

"Yes, Queen Trinity." He grabbed onto the rope of magic that I had thrown his way.

"Now, open the door." I ordered him, intending to have us all move through there all together.

I was hoping all of this worked. I was hoping that none of us got left behind and ended up as hell snake chow. As much as I disliked Alexio, he had saved me. Rudy was also a friend of mine now, so I wouldn't leave him behind. And there was no way in hell, this one or the figurative one, that I would leave my children behind. Nope, we were all going right now.

I noticed that Rudy was shocked at first, but he did as I told him to. Just as Alexio and I flew toward the door, and as a result toward him, he flung the door open wide. That was when all the chaos seemed to hit again.

Just like all the previous times, the door sucked me through it like I was nothing but air. It pulled me so fast that it felt like I was shooting through a tornado. Not that I actually know what that felt like, it's just the only thing that I could liken the experience to.

Me, Zachary, Zander, Zayden, Rudy, and Alexio went spiraling through the air and smashing into each other violently. I don't think I need to explain just how painful that was, especially considering how large a certain someone was right now. Granted he was a lot smaller than he had been before the door sucked us in, he was still bigger than the average man, and the average werewolf.

Unlike the previous times that I had gone through a door, or fallen through one, we were not scattering all over the place. It was almost like the force that was pushing on us this time was pushing us together instead of pushing us apart. Maybe, it had figured out that I wanted us all to stay together for this part of the journey.

Also, unlike the last time that we went through a door, but almost exactly like when we went through the door into Limbo, we all crashed into the ground like we were nothing but test dummies in a factory. Dammit, didn't this realm have any consideration for people and the pain it inflicted onto them.

Yeah, that was stupid of me to ask myself. I was in Hell, for crying out loud. This place only wanted to inflict pain onto its inhabitants. Especially in the part of Hell that we had just landed.

I could officially tell that we had landed in the Hall of the Damned. This place, the way that it looked. The ominous feeling that it gave me. The sounds of those being tortured around us. All of it screamed out the true nature of Hell. This place was meant for the truly evil, the truly despicable, the truly damned.

"Mommy?!" Zayden ran to me the moment that he disentangled himself from Rudy. He and the other boys had seen what was around us and it had frightened him. He wasn't the only one to come bury his face in me either. Zachary and Zander did as well as they all tried to not see the horrors that were happening around us.

I could see so many different forms of torture that were happening around us. So many that were way more brutal than they had been in Purgatory. And here, all forms of the torture were ancient and disgusting.

I am sad to say that I knew what a lot of these forms of torture were called. From my various studies with Grandfather, Gabriel, Reece, and college; I had learned things that most people never would.

Some of the things that I saw were easy to understand for just about anyone that heard the name. There was Lingchi or slow slicing, impaling, flaying, and burning. Those were the simplest of them all. Then, after that, there were ones that I knew the names of, had heard the descriptions of, but never wanted to see in my entire life. Now though, I was seeing them. And to top it all off, I was hearing the screams that the people were emitting because of these tortures.

There was the Catherine's Wheel, also known as the braking wheel, in which people were tied to a wheel and their bodies were broken. I had a feeling that here in the Hall of Damnation, the victim would

just heal and be beaten for all of eternity. There was also Scaphism, in which the victim was trapped in a hollowed-out tree trunk or in between two boats. While they were in there, they were force fed milk and honey which would give them specific bowel issues after a while. The purpose for this torture, which used to be an execution style, was to have the person get eaten both inside and out by vermin (bugs and rats). The bugs at the exterior while the rats burrowed their way inside their bodies.

Among the most disgusting of the tortures, and ancient forms of execution, were the Judas Cradle, Saw Torture, and Spanish Donkey. All of those were bloody, involved splitting the body apart from the bottom up, and were very disturbing to see in person.

"Where are we?" Alexio, the man that I had brought with me out of necessity, asked in the quietest voice I had heard from him. I also noticed that he was back to the size he had been when I first saw him. He was still huge though.

"You can't tell?" I asked him as I held onto the boys. "This is the next level after Purgatory. Welcome to Damnation, Alexio."

"Damnation? Why did you bring me here?" He glared at me.

"Would you have preferred to have died at the hands, or teeth, of the hell snake?" I tilted my head in confusion. "All I did was save you, and I only did that because you saved me first."

"I didn't ask you to save me. I didn't ask you to bring me here." He was mad, but thankfully he wasn't yelling at me.

"I am sorry, Alexio. I just didn't want you to die."

"Hahh." He sighed and flopped onto the ground like a petulant child. "I am in Damnation. There is no way out of here. I am ruined. We will be tortured for having come here. This is the end for us."

"I will get you out of here, Alexio. I do not intend to be trapped here forever. I am going to stop Hekate and then I am going home. But I promise you, I will find a way to get you home."

"That is only a pipe dream, girl. You have no idea what you are talking about."

I glared at him and his attitude. He was starting to piss me off again.

"I have faith in her." Rudy smiled at me. "She is a goddess. I know that she will get us out of here."

"You are a fool." Alexio told him flatly.

"Hatthh." I sighed now, just like Alexio had done.. This was already getting exhausting.

Chapter 703 - 120- Reece - Talia's Plan (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Reece

Well, everyone was staying at the castle now. All of Trinity's family friends that were considered family, Riley, Trevor, everyone that we could think about. All of them were helping me with the kids and we were helping them too. I was just glad that it wasn't crowded at all.

With so many people here, none of us ever felt alone. Not to mention that if the one person that bound us all together were to finally wake up, everyone that she would want to see were already here. We were going to make sure that when my Little Bunny finally woke up, she would see how much she was loved and needed by all of the people around her. Maybe the next time she was in a crisis like this she would tell us, or at least me. Maybe then she wouldn't wind up like this ever again.

I was, once again, in my office working when there was a knock on my door. I was surprised by the scents that were there though. I hadn't expected two of them to ever come and see me. And then there was the fact that none of them had an escort. It was just the three of them and no one else.

"Come in." I called out in confusion before Talia, Charlie and Chloe came into the room.

"Hi, Daddy." My little girl ran up to me and jumped into my arms as I pushed away from my desk.

"Hey, sweetheart. What is up? I didn't expect to see you here today." I stared at her for a moment and saw the smile that seemed to be permanently etched onto her face. Even the bear twins, Charlie and Chloe, were smiling. They had been smiling a lot lately though. Ever since my little Talia had given them human forms. In truth, they had three forms now: human, bear, and in between.

"Good afternoon, King Reece." Charlie spoke as he and his sister bowed their heads. In their human forms, their eyes were the same as they had been, and so were the hair colors, white and black, but other than that they looked like regular people.

"Good afternoon." I nodded at the two of them in turn. "What can I do for you today?"

"Well, King Reece, Princess Talia had an idea that we wanted to run by you." Chloe spoke next. She has been a lot more confident lately.

"What is your idea, Talia?" I asked her, sitting her on the edge of my desk and looking into her eyes.

"Well Daddy, I know that everyone is really sad that Mommy isn't awake yet. And I know that they are all really worried about her. I wanted to do something for them. Something that would help them to not be so sad anymore."

Ever since Talia had spoken to the twins and blessed them with their new forms, she spent a lot of time with them. She counted them to be among her, and I am quoting this using her terms, 'bestest beastest friends ever'. Yes, she said bestest which isn't a word and beastest which isn't a word. I am assuming that it was a joke with them since the twins had thought they were hideous beasts at one point in time. Now though, my little Talia has gotten them to open up and enjoy life. She was truly remarkable.

"What is your plan?" I gave her a calm smile as I asked her the question.

"Well, Daddy, I wanted to let people see Mommy, to see what she is doing and where she is. I think that might help them to not be so scared. But this needs to be something that would last and stay even

without me and CharChar or ChloChlo doing anything after it is opened." I was used to the nicknames that she had given to her new friends.

"I am afraid I am not following you, sweetheart. What are you trying to tell me?"

"I want to make a magic TV so that people can see Mommy. I want people to watch where she is and what she is doing. Can we make one in your room?"

What was she saying? A magic TV? Was that even possible? Could I really see my Little Bunny? Could I watch what she was doing? Well, if it was possible, then I would definitely want it.

"Well, sweetheart, I don't know if that thing is possible, but I would love for you to try. Even if no one else looks at it, I would. I want to see Mommy more than anything."

"YAY!" She sounded so excited as I gave her permission. "Can we go now, Daddy? I want to make the Magic Mommy TV for you to see Mommy. And I want Reagan and Rika to see Mommy too. They miss her so much. I want to make sure that everyone is able to rest easily."

My little girl was so thoughtful and loving. She was thinking about me and her siblings, along with everyone else that wanted to see my Little Bunny. She was such a good girl.

"Yes, sweetheart, let's go right now." I lifted her from my desk and carried her in my arms as I led the twins up to my room.

On our way up the tower, we ran into a few other people. Some people who were so curious upon seeing us that they insisted on asking what we were doing.

"Reece? What are you doing?" Noah asked me first as he was just inside the door. It appeared that he was on his way out.

"I am going to work with CharChar and ChloChlo to make a magic TV to see Mommy." Talia answered for me.

"Really?" Noah's eyes went wide as saucers as he heard those words. "Then I am coming with you." He immediately turned around and started to lead the way.

"Hey, Reece's Pieces, where are you going?" Juniper asked.

"I am going to work with CharChar and ChloChlo to make a magic TV to see Mommy." Talia repeated the same words from before.

"Heck yeah, Tally girl, I want to see that." She, too, followed us along with her mate Paul.

The next person we came to was Trevor who was sitting in the hall waiting on Gloriana. Valerian was there too.

"Where are you all going together?" He narrowed his eyes and I once again let Talia answer. Of course, he, Valerian and Gloriana all came with us.

In the course of moving through the tower and up to my room, we came across Samuel, Mom, Wesley, Eve, and Carter. Thankfully there were no others that were joining us at the moment, because this was already a way bigger party than I thought we were going to have for the initial attempt.

I didn't have the heart to tell the people that came with us that this whole process might not work. It was just an idea that Talia had and none of us knew whether or not it was going to work.. However, like the others, I was going to have faith in it and hope that it allowed me to see my Little Bunny for the first time in forever.

Chapter 704 - 121- Reece – Opening Talia's Magic TV (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Reece

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By the time that the whole group of us made it to the top floor of the tower, to the room that I shared with my Little Bunny, they were all pumped up and excited about what Talia was trying to do. They wanted to see Trinity, but I think that they also wanted to see if Talia could actually do what she had said she was going to do.

I had faith in my little girl though. I had faith that she was just as special as she thought that she was, and I was going to be right there to support her every step of the way. And even if she couldn't accomplish this task right now, I would stand by her side and support her until she tried again. That's what it means to support your children and be there for them. No matter what they wanted to try, to be there for them every step of the way. As long as it didn't hurt them or anyone else, that is.

The first thing that I did when we all went into the room, with Talia still in my arms, was walk over to my Little Bunny's side in the hospital bed. I set Talia on the edge of that bed and leaned over to kiss my wife's cheek. Talia also leaned forward and kissed her mommy's cheek.

"Daddy, Mommy's belly is getting big." She said to me as she pointed at the roundness that was her younger brothers.

"That's right, Talia. Mommy has your baby brothers in there. You used to be in there and so did Reagan and Rika. Now it's time for the triplets."

"I am happy I am going to be a big sister. But isn't it hurting Mommy to be growing the babies?"

"Nope. She will be fine." I smiled and rubbed the belly in question. "Hello, boys." I leaned over the belly then, spoke to the babies, and kissed my Little Bunny's rounded tummy.

"Can I kiss them too?" Talia asked me so I nodded and held her up so that she was able to kiss the babies. "I can't wait to meet them. Mommy and them are together right now. I want to be with them too. I want to be with Mommy. I want to hug Mommy and have her hug me back."

I don't know about the others in the room, but those words broke my heart. They made me want to cry. They made me want to crumble to the floor and hug my little girl for the rest of the day. To hug her and Reagan and Rika until my Little Bunny woke up and could hug them.

I couldn't do that, though. I couldn't be that weak. I couldn't be that emotional. If I started that, then everyone around me would lose their will to go on as well. At least, that was what I kept telling myself. That was what I thought it would be like.

"We all want Mommy to wake up, sweetheart. And we know that she will soon. And for now, you will be able to help us. You can show us Mommy. That way, we will know what she is doing and that she is OK. I am sure of it."

"Yeah. I want to help everyone. I want to help them see Mommy, but I am being kind of selfish too, Daddy, because I want to see Mommy. I want to do this because I want to see and because I want to help people."

"That's OK, sweetheart. It's OK to be selfish sometimes." I rubbed her back and comforted her as best as I could.

"OK, Daddy." She nodded at me before hopping out of my arms and moving to stand across the room. "CharChar, ChloChlo, I think it's time to get to work." She called out to them, almost like she was a mom or a teacher, and she was getting her children to do what they needed to.

"Yes, Princess Talia." Charlie bowed his head with a smile for her.

"I agree, Princess Talia." Chloe did the same, mirroring her brother.

I didn't know how Talia, Charlie, and Chloe were planning on opening up a portal to allow us to see my Little Bunny. I didn't know if the portal would work, or what it would be capable of. I didn't know anything about it, but I was very excited about it nonetheless.

I wanted them to succeed. I wanted them to accomplish their goals and give us all this special treat. But no matter what I wanted from it, all I could do was stand here and watch. Well, I guess I could sit instead. And that was exactly what I did. I sat on the bed next to my Little Bunny and held her hand in mine as I watched little Talia and her friends.

Talia, standing in front of the wall that was between my bed and the hospital bed that we had brought in for Trinity, held her hands up in front of her. I don't know how she knew what to do here, how she knew the proper way to use magic, but she did. I could see that clear as day as my sweet little Talia started to glow with the power coursing through her.

Talia wasn't the only one glowing either. Charlie and Chloe were as well. The three of them, standing before the wall, were glowing with different colors. Charlie had his white light, the same from before. Chloe also had her same color, dark purple that was as close to black as you could get a magical light. And my little Talia was standing there surrounded by a pink light. That was the same light that had given the twins their human and bear forms. The light that had healed them.

While the three of them glowed, they grabbed each other's hands. Once the three of them were making physical contact, the lights started to swirl together. The white, purple and pink lights all flowing together, but not actually mixing together.

Right now, I didn't know if I should be in awe of the lights, or laugh at the way that the three of them looked together. The really tall Charlie and Chloe were standing on either side of my little Talia. She was

so much shorter than they were that they needed to stoop over and crouch just to reach her hands. It was funny, really it was, but the lights were so beautiful.

"I am going to try to find Mommy now." Talia called out with her eyes closed. This was going to be the big part. The major thing that we were all here for. I looked around me and saw that everyone was staring at Talia with their eyes opened wide and their breaths bated. They were nervous but excited as well. This was major. This was something that we all wanted to see work. If this failed, if this didn't let us see my Little Bunny, then we were all stuck waiting with and not knowing anything.

'Please, Goddess, please let my little Talia do this. Please let her find my Little Bunny.' I gave a silent prayer as I waited.

Chapter 705 - 122- Reece - Opening Talia's Magic TV Part 2 (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Reece

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"Let me see you, Mommy." Talia said in a whispered voice. It was almost too quiet for me to hear even though the room was silent, and I was not that far from her. "Let me find you so that I can see you again. Come back to me, Mommy. Come back to all of us. Daddy misses you. Reagan misses you. Rika misses you. And I miss you too, Mommy." Talia said the words that we all knew already. Words that we all didn't want to say but we felt the power of every single minute of every single day that my Little Bunny was gone.

After those words I just watched my little girl and her two companions.

With her eyes closed and her head tilted back, Talia was putting her all into this magic that she was trying to do. I wasn't a warlock or anything of the such, but even I could feel the sheer amount of magical power that was pouring out of her at the moment. It almost felt overwhelming, like there was too much power for anyone to contain. However, I refused to stop looking at her. I refused to miss even a second of this whole process that was happening before me.

And I was so glad that I had refused to look away at all. If I had looked away for even a second, I might have missed the fact that my little Talia was floating. I mean she was literally floating off of the floor and in between the twins that had been standing on either side of her.

Charlie and Chloe were still holding her hands, so I didn't have to worry about her floating up too high or anything. But still, that was not something that I was prepared to see. I had not been ready to see my four year old little girl do so much magic that she was floating in the room in front of me. How had she even managed to do that?

"My name is Talia Serene Gray, I am the daughter of Trinity Faith Gray. I am the daughter of the Goddess. I am the daughter of the Queen. I am the daughter of the Luna. I am the daughter of the most powerful woman that I know. And I seek help from the spirits to help me find my mother. I seek help

from those in the underworld to guide my magic on a path straight to my mother and three brothers that are with her. I call on those that are friends, as well as those that are neutral. If you hold no ill will or malice toward my family, please help me to find my mother, the Goddess of the Shifters, the Goddess of the Magic Users and the Goddess of the Fae. Please help me see where she is and what she is doing. Please aid me in my quest to find her. Please help to reunite our family. I only ask that you have sympathy for me and my family. Help me. Please."

Was it just me, or was Talia speaking a lot more clear and using more mature language than she had ever used before? I mean, It had to just be me right? It wasn't really that my little girl had just suddenly started to speak like she was a teenager or adult. It was all in my imagination, right?

"Reece, when did Talia start talking like that?" Trevor came sidling up to me where I was sitting on the bed and whispered to me. He wasn't the only one either.

"Reece, son, when did Talia start acting like this?" Mom's eyes were wide as she looked at her youngest granddaughter.

"I've never heard of a four year old that was able to talk like this." Valerian couldn't take his eyes off of Talia as she floated in the air.

"Uhm, Reece, should we be worried?" Juniper whispered to me next. "This is like some next level horror movie stuff, right? What if her head starts spinning and she starts to spew pea soup all over the room? Or what if the whole house started to shake and monsters and ghosts started crawling out of the woodwork? Are we ready for something like that to happen?"

"I never thought this would happen." I told them, rising from my seat so that I could see my little girl better. "But you know what, this just shows how powerful she is. She's strong, just like Trinity. She is going to be an even more special girl when she is older. More special than she already is right now."

Like the rest of them, I was nervous about seeing this happen right in front of me. I was afraid that I was not going to be able to keep up with her or my Little Bunny as time went on. However, I would never look at Talia or Trinity like there was anything wrong with them. Talia, like her mother, was very special.

Why were the others afraid? Why were they scared of this magic? I wasn't scared of it. This was magic that my little girl was using out of love for her mother and the rest of us. She was a sweet, innocent little girl. And we were all here to keep her safe. There was nothing to be afraid of.

"Thank you all. Thank you for the help." Talia's voice was calm and steady as she thanked people that none of us could see. "Yes. Please. Show me the way. Show me where they are. Guide me to them."

As Talia spoke, I saw a bright pink dot appear on the wall in front of her. The dot got bigger and bigger. It grew and grew until it was about eight feet tall and at least twelve feet wide, maybe bigger.

I swear, it looked like an actual TV. This looked like a larger than life television that was glowing into life on the wall in my bedroom. This was crazy. It was insane. And it was perfect.

"You will follow the path they took?" I heard Talia speaking to someone again.

"Yesss." A voice echoed and hissed back. "I will follow where sheee went." The voice seemed normal enough, it was just a little off at times.

"I appreciate that. Thank you so much." Talia nodded at the wall, still held in place by the hands of the twins that were holding her.

None of us said anything. And none of us moved at all. We were as motionless as it was possible to be as we watched the screen before us. It started in a place that looked just like the castle that we were currently in, only it was completely devoid of all color.

The place that the images first opened up on was just outside the throne room. It was right about where Vincent said they found Trinity when she had fallen into this coma-like state. I guess it was true, that was where it had all happened.

As I thought about that, I saw that the images in the magical TV started to move and change.

Chapter 706 - 123- Reece - Seeing Where Trinity Has Been (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Reece

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I couldn't believe my eyes. I was literally watching someone, or something, move through a shadow version of my home. It was moving in slow motion, but something tells me that it was still sped up somehow. I don't know how I knew that, but somehow, I just did.

Something about the images that I was seeing seemed to feel like, even with how slow it was going, it was still faster than what my Little Bunny had experienced them. If this had been how hard it had been for her to traverse this area, I could imagine her being frustrated and annoyed. Hell, I was pissed off on her behalf.

With that thought aside though, I watched the view of the images as whoever it was moved to the tower and up to my room. This very room that we were in right now. This part was scary. Whatever that thing was, it was in this room with us right now.

The thing went right up to Talia, where she still floated in front of the magic screen. Seeing the view of it looking at my daughter and then watching her wave at it from two different perspectives, that was scary as all hell. What was this thing? And what exactly did it look like?

"Hi." My daughter's smile and giggling while she spoke did nothing to make the fear and worry go away. "Go now. Show me where my mommy went." Like the thing that we were seeing on the screen was the literal view through the thing's eye, the screen shifted a little bit as it nodded its head, or whatever its eyes were on.

After leaving Talia where she was, the thing went to the bed and crawled into it, laying on the sheets. That told me that my Little Bunny had been here with me, at least once. Was it after I had gotten home? Was it when I was in bed?

I didn't know the answers to those questions, but I did know that I was going to be calling Roisin to change the sheets as soon as this thing was gone and out of here.

At first, I thought that the images had frozen, or that my Little Bunny was still here in this room with us even though I was told that she wasn't. I thought that until the thing got up and then started to move throughout the entire castle. It was like Trinity was looking for something.

What was it? What was she looking for? Where was she going?

Dammit! Why couldn't I answer any of these questions? Why couldn't I do anything to find my Little Bunny? Why was I so weak and powerless in all of this? GAH! I just wanted to scream. but I couldn't.

I watched on, that was all that I could do. Watching and waiting for someone else to help me find my mate. That was all that I could do for her at the moment.

After the tower, my Little Bunny searched everywhere in the castle. It was like she hadn't found what she was looking for though, so she went outside. I could tell that the images were going to move in one direction, but something had caught her attention.

My Little Bunny changed her course and started to go to the side. Around the castle and into the mountains. That was the path that the images were showing us. And I found out after several minutes just what it all was for. There was a door. There hadn't been a door before that looked like this anywhere in the castle. And there wasn't one like it in the mountains either. At least, not on this side of the images at least.

Wherever that thing was, the thing that was moving on the screen, it wasn't in a world that we were in. It was in a place that was close to it, but not actually here. And as it approached the door that my Little Bunny had obviously gone through, I could tell that it was only going to get further away from here.

The door on the magic screen opened and it immediately sucked the thing that was showing us the path inside of it. the images spun around and twisted all over the place until it disappeared altogether.

That thing now landed in a room, or whatever it was in, that was so dark it was pitch black. Nothing at all could be seen on the screen, but I still got the sense that the thing was moving. I don't know what it was, but it was following where my Little Bunny had been.

As riveting and exciting as the plain black screen was, I needed more. I needed to see more and know what happened. And I got that too. Off in the distance, there was a fire that was burning. Only this fire had purple, blue, red, and orange. It wasn't just normal colors, and it didn't look like a normal fire at all. Though, all the places around the fire were in black and white still so that told me that we were still in another type of world.

There was something else that I noticed too. I hadn't noticed it before since I had heard Talia speaking in the same room, but there was sound coming from the images that we were seeing. I could hear the crackling of the flames from the roaring campfire. It was so odd to hear something that I had thought was going to be completely silent.

This was fine with me though. I would prefer to be able to hear what my wife had experienced. What if there was something in there that was important for me to know about? What if I hear something truly valuable or helpful? I think that this was a truly good development.

Now, after seeing this place, and knowing that I could hear the sound accompanying the images, I was ready for the thing to keep moving, whatever it was. And that it did. After what felt like a very long time, it continued to walk past the fire and toward a wall. A wall that we could only see when we got close to it. And near that wall, there was another door.

This door looked so much like the other one that had been in the mountains near the castle. And I noticed that the wall surrounding this door was a stone wall, like it was the side of another mountain. That was odd, but consistent at least.

We hadn't seen much, but I could tell that by this point, my Little Bunny had to have experienced a lot. She had been through so much in such a short span of time. And that is assuming that it was all short. I don't know how far into my Little Bunny's journey these images were. But I did know that she had been gone for about two months now, give or take a little bit.. How long did it take for her to get to this point? And how much more had she experienced since that time? That was something that I didn't know, and wasn't likely to find out until she was back with us.

Chapter 707 - 124- Reece – Seeing Where Trinity Has Been Part 2 (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Reece

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When the door opened, it once again pulled the thing inside of it like there was a weird whirlwind or something. The images, which were still there instead of going all black again, swirled around and around in a way that made me feel like I was going to get sick. I had to wonder how my Little Bunny felt spinning through that until she landed on the other side?

Now that it all stopped spinning and moving around like a kaleidoscope on speed, I could see where we were. The door literally dropped us just on the other side of the compound. This was the road that would lead us into Colorado Springs.

And there was something that I noticed as I looked around. There was color. It was there, but it was muted in a way. Not as vibrant or anything like that. And I wasn't sure if there was sound still, since I didn't hear anything at all coming from the screen.

The more that I thought about it though, the more that I realized that there wouldn't be sounds. Not until there was someone or something there for me to see. And I highly doubted that where that place was, there were no animals or insects hiding in those trees. This was a place for dead human souls.

The images started to move after I thought about that. I wonder if my Little Bunny had been thinking something or doing something to make her stay in that spot for a few minutes. Whatever it was, the images were finally moving.

And they were really moving. Whatever had been making that creature showing us these images move slow, it was gone now. It was like the images were truly on fast forward and it was moving at hyper speed or something like that.

"I know that place." Juniper called out as she got to her feet. "That is the way to Franny's. Man, Trinity and I used to eat there all the time. It was like her safe place when she first started going to school." I could hear the nostalgia in her voice as she reminisced.

"Yeah, I remember taking her there a lot. And picking her up from there." Carter was smiling at the memory as well. "They have really good food."

"They used to." Eve corrected him. "They closed up a while back. Franny was too old and sick to run it anymore and her family just couldn't bear to do it without her. That place was her baby, and it really wouldn't ever be the same without her."

"I didn't know that." Juniper sounded like she was on the verge of tears. "Man, that is insane. I wish we would have known sooner. I would have taken Trinity there one more time before they closed."

The conversation died out as we watched on. I was so engrossed in the images that I hadn't joined the others as they spoke, even though I had fond memories of that place with my Little Bunny as well. And I knew how much she was going to miss going there.

Before I could let myself get too lost in the nostalgia, I saw that there were other people there. People that seemed to be on repeat. What were they doing here? What was happening? I wasn't the only one to be asking those questions though.

"Who are they? Can you tell me why they are there?" Talia seemed to be talking to the thing that was on the other side of the screen. And, of course, it was talking back to her, even though I couldn't hear its voice. "Limbo? Like the game?" Talia seemed to be confused by what it was saying.

"What's the matter, sweetheart?" I asked her, finally moving forward to stand near her.

"My friend says that these people are stuck playing Limbo, but I don't get it."

"Did he say playing limbo or in Limbo?" I asked her in a calm voice.

"He..he said in Limbo. What's Limbo Daddy?"

"Hmm, how should I put it? It's like an 'in between' place. I think that, in this case, it means people that have moved on but couldn't decide where to go now that they weren't here."

"That sounds like a sad place. I don't like people being stuck in Limbo. Can we help them, Daddy?"

"Maybe sometime, honey, but not right now. Your friend seems to be moving, and we need to follow him, right." I tried to soothe her feelings, but I wasn't sure if I had managed it or not.

"Yeah, you're right. Let's find Mommy first. Then I can help them later." She was set and determined to help them. I just hope that she didn't get upset when she wasn't able to do that.

The images finished zooming on. They moved until there was another door, once again in the mountains. I wonder if that was going to be a theme here. I could tell that falling haphazardly through the doors was a theme. At least this was the third time that we were seeing this stuff spin past us.

The next area was crowded, but the images zoomed by so fast that I barely had time to register the fact that there were millions of people in what looked like an airport. What the hell did an airport have to do with the underworld?

Not only that, but the sound that was coming from the other side made us all cover our ears. It was like pure hell, no pun intended. The only ones that didn't cover their ears were Talia and the twins. They seemed to be able to hear what those voices were saying.

"Daddy, my friend says this is the hallway of regrets. These people wanted to do something but never had the time. They regret not doing it. Or maybe some of them regret doing something that they did. It's a little hard to hear with all of them talking at once."

"Yes, it is quite difficult." I agreed with her as the images sped toward the door that was in the middle of the airport. This time, at least, there was no mountain.

Things were still moving in hyper speed when it got to the other side of that door. And that was a good thing too, since there was a lot in this place that I didn't want Talia to look at too closely.

"Purgatory?" Talia said in a curious voice. I could tell she was asking me what it meant as she looked at the images.

"I will tell you later." I told her, horrified by what I was seeing.

The images sped past this place. It went through a tunnel that seemed to be cave-like, so I guess there were mountains here somewhere. After the cave, we were flying through the air, literally, speeding toward the door in the distance.

I really hoped that the giant snake that was outside that door wasn't there when my Little Bunny had passed through here. That would have been bad. I mean, she is only a soul, who knows if she has the ability to fight it right now.. And that thing was fucking massive.

Chapter 708 - 125- Reece - Seeing Trinity In Damnation (VOLUME 4)

7-8 minutes

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Reece

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If I thought what I saw through the previous door was bad, that was nothing compared to this place.

The images had once again spun and twisted around like it had done every time before this, like it did with every door apparently. And when it stopped spinning, when we had made it to the other side of this door and landed, I almost cried out in horror.

This place, wherever and whatever it was, it definitely was not suitable for my little Talia's eyes. This place looked like the truest of all definitions of hell. This place looked worse than the last one where people were being tortured. Here though, it was a lot more gruesome. It was a lot more evil.

"Daddy, what does damnation mean?" Talia asked me, turning her head away from the images to look at me.

"I will tell you later, baby girl. This isn't something that you need to be seeing right now." I tried to hide her eyes. "Talia, sweetheart, will this screen stay here if you were to leave the room? Or will it go away?"

"I made it so that it would stay until Mommy comes home. I didn't want to only see Mommy this one time. I want to see her all the time until she's back with us."

I knew that she missed her mother. I knew that she would want to stay here and watch her the entire time if she could. However, if my Little Bunny was going to be in this place for a while, then I would need to keep Talia, as well as Reagan and Rika, away from this screen. I didn't want them to see what was happening in the background. Talia might not have seen too much yet, but I didn't need her to see it at all. I wanted to protect her little mind. She probably didn't understand what was happening yet, but that didn't mean that she needed to be exposed to it all so young. I had to preserve her innocence for the time being. Forever if I could.

"OK Talia, let's make a deal here. I promise to let you come back to see Mommy when she is on the screen at just one time. But I also need you to not look at anything else that is happening in the background. There is a lot of bad stuff in there and you don't need to see it."

"I know, Daddy. I saw it. I just ignored it. That place has bad things happening to bad people. It's the part of the underwear world where all the bad people go. I don't know why Mommy is in the bad part. She is a good person. But I know that Mommy will be back and that is all that matters to me."

"Thank you, sweetheart." I hugged her to me, burying her face in my chest as I did so. "Thank you for being such an amazing little girl."

"I'm just me, Daddy, nothing more and nothing less." She smiled at me then turned her head toward the screen, though she couldn't see it at the moment. "Please follow my mommy. Please show my daddy where my mommy is and stay with her until she comes home." I knew she was talking to the someone, or something, that was on the other side of the door.

"Thank you, baby girl. Thank you for doing this for me." I couldn't keep the tears out of my eyes as I spoke to her. And even then, one of them rolled down my cheek. I was literally crying in front of my daughter.

"Don't cry, Daddy. I know that you miss Mommy as much as I do. I cried too. In the beginning I cried a lot. I know it's hard and we all miss her. But she will be home soon and then we can all hug her and feel her hug us back." At that moment my adorable little Talia wiped away my tears and hugged me again. I didn't know how to respond so I just held her for a few moments.

After she left me, everyone else hugged her too. Wesley, Eve, Noah, Carter, Juniper, Trevor, Gloriana, Valerian, everyone that came with us all hugged her as she left the room. And right before she left, I saw

that the twins went with her. They truly did revere her. They were like her own personal servants now or something.

"Reece, I think we need to watch what is happening now." Noah called out to me as he looked at the magical screen that was still there. I took his words to heart and moved immediately. I spun and watched the images moving before my eyes.

They weren't moving at hyper speed now. Nope, now it seemed that everything was moving normally. Nothing was being sped up to hurry us along to where she was. That was because this was where my Little Bunny was.

I saw her then. My wife. My mate. My everything. She was standing there with five other people. There was a very large man, even taller than Trevor. Another man that was maybe my height. And, of course, three identical little boys.

The boys looked like they were around Talia's age right then. They were maybe three or four years old. It was kind of hard to tell since they looked like they kept changing as I watched them. Sometimes they appeared that age, sometimes younger. And other times they looked older. And all of that happened in the span of maybe five seconds. I could only imagine what it was like for my Little Bunny to look at them and see them constantly.

"Trinity?" I called out to her, walking toward the screen just a little more. "Oh, Trinity, how I have missed you." I wanted to walk through the screen to her, but I knew that wasn't possible. If it were, Talia would have told me about it. And I would definitely have been on that side in a heartbeat if I was able to be with my wife again.

Not to mention, I would have leapt over there to protect her from those two men. I mean, what was my sweet, adorable, crazy, insane, beautiful Little Bunny thinking right now? How could she be gallivanting all across hell with other men? Who were they? Why were they with her? What was the meaning of this?

"Reece?" Someone called out to me but I ignored them. "REECE!" they called me again, louder this time. "CALM DOWN, CUJO!" This time I heard Noah's voice and turned to look at him.

"What?" I snapped at him.

"You're shifting into your Lycan form. You need to calm down." He pointed at my face so I lifted my right hand and felt my cheek. Yup, sure enough, it was covered in thick fur.

"Sorry." I slumped my shoulders.

"Just calm down, Reece. It's fine. You can see her now. You can probably hear her too. This is a good development. So just calm down and let's see what she is going to do now." Noah was speaking in a calm, soothing voice.

"Yeah, Reece's Pieces, it's time for us to watch the Trinity Show." Juniper smiled. She was on the verge of tears as well, but that just showed me how much she missed her friend. She wanted to know what was going on as well, but I was stealing the spotlight here.

"Yeah, let's see what my Little Bunny is up to now." They had both used nicknames with me just now, so of course I was going to use the nickname for my wife as well. They all knew what it was anyway.. It was far from being a secret.

Chapter 709 - 126- Split - Where To Go Now (VOLUME 4)

7-9 minutes

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Trinity

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We hadn't been in here for long. We were all still, literally, standing right at the place that we had fallen into the Hall of Damnation. And now that we were here, I felt like someone was watching me.

I hadn't felt it right when we landed in this place, but I felt it now. Maybe there were other guards watching me. Maybe it was the eyes of those being imprisoned in this place. Maybe it was just my imagination. I wasn't completely sure of what was the exact cause, but I knew that it was making my skin crawl.

"D..do either of you feel someone watching us?" Rudy asked me in his slightly nervous voice.

"Yes. There are definitely eyes on us." Alexio spoke curtly and in a very stern manner. It was definitely reminding me of the military men that I had known in person or seen in the movies.

"Who could it be?" I asked as I looked around us.

"It's a friend." One of the boys said as he pointed at a blank space on the wall behind us.

"What are you saying, Zachary?" I knelt in front of him.

"He said it was a friend."

"Yes, Zander, I heard that. I just didn't understand what he meant." I looked at him as he came to stand next to his brother.

"It is hard to say, Mommy. We don't know the words. But there is a friend here. He can see us. I can feel him and almost see him."

"Zayden?" I looked at him with my head tilted as I tried to figure it all out. "What is it that you can see?"

"I don't know, Mommy. I just know that it is a friend. It was sent here by another friend."

"OK." I nodded at him and the other two, even though I didn't quite understand what it was that he was trying to tell me. "As long as we're not in danger from whatever it is, then I think that we are going to be fine."

I stood up after that and looked around the area that we were in. I had already seen the horrors of this place, and I knew that the boys had as well. I wish I could have kept them from seeing it. Kept them

from being corrupted by it all. And I just hoped beyond anything and everything, that they would not remember any of this when they were born. I hoped that the only thing that remained with them when they were born was going to be the intense connection that we already had.

'Please, Goddess, don't let my babies remember this hell when they are born. Don't give them that sort of burden.' I said the silent prayer to myself as I tried to figure out what it was that I was going to do. And where it was that I needed to go.

"So, do any of you have any idea where to go from here?" I asked them, a slight laugh in my voice as I did so. They were probably just as lost as I was.

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Reece

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My Little Bunny was still just as beautiful as ever. Standing there with the other people, those men that were nowhere near as good looking as me, she looked like nothing short of perfect.

I didn't care that her face was covered in dirt and other stuff, she looked like she had been through a lot of hard times lately. She was still my Little Bunny, and she was still as beautiful as ever. And I could stand here looking at her all day.

"D..do either of you feel someone watching us?" The shorter of those two very ugly looking men spoke in a weak voice.

"Yes. There are definitely eyes on us." Hideous and tall confirmed what the shorter one had been thinking. At least they weren't completely stupid, just not worthy of my mate. And they had better not try anything or I would kill them. Even if they were already dead, I would kill them again. They would not touch my wife.

"Who could it be?" Ah, there it was. There was the sweet perfection of my Little Bunny's voice. It was like music to my ears when I heard it. It had been so long.

"It's a friend." One of the boys said as he pointed at a blank space on the wall behind them. That was one of my unborn babies. That little boy, who looked so much like me, was pointing at the thing that was watching them. However, it looked like he was pointing at us, at me. That's right little buddy, we are friends, not enemies.

"What are you saying, Zachary?" I gasped when my Little Bunny knelt in front of him. She had given him a name. She had named the boys. Or had they already had names and just told her.

"He said it was a friend." The next little boy, another perfect copy of me, said as he stood next to his mother.

"Yes, Zander, I heard that. I just didn't understand what he meant." Another name. Two of the boys had names, that means that they all probably had one. And the first two started with the letter 'Z' so that means that the third one probably did too.

"It is hard to say, Mommy. We don't know the words. But there is a friend here. He can see us. I can feel him and almost see him."

"Zayden? What is it that you can see?" I knew it. She had given them all three names that started with the same letter. She did like I had with Reagan and Rika. My Little Bunny had named them all while she was over there, and their names were so cute. I couldn't wait to start using them.

"I don't know, Mommy. I just know that it is a friend. It was sent here by another friend." Zayden looked confused as he tried to answer her.

"OK." My Little Bunny just nodded at him and stood. She was trying to figure something out.

"Did you guys hear her?" I smiled at the others in the room. All of them were glued to the screen. "Did you hear the names of my new babies? Zachary, Zander, and Zayden. Trinity named them this time. She gave them all names and they're perfect."

"Yeah, and they look just like their daddy." Mom said as she came to hug me tightly. "Congratulations, Reece. Now we just need to bring her home."

"She will be here soon, Mom. I know that she will. Seeing her now. Seeing her like this. I just know that she will be home soon, and I can hardly wait. Though, while I am forced to wait, I can get some customization started. I can start work on the new nursery and I can order signs like the ones that Talia, Reagan and Rika all had."

"Yeah, we need ones that say Zachary, Zander and Zayden." Wesley was grinning at the screen, staring at his grandchildren and his daughter.

"I am just happy to be seeing my little Trinity again. I have missed her so much." Samuel looked so happy that he was crying. "And the boys are so cute. I can see some of Trinity in them. They are my great grandsons and I can't wait to meet them."

At that moment, I heard my Little Bunny say something else so we all hushed and listened.

"So, do any of you have any idea where to go from here?" She was laughing as she said it. I know that she was nervous but that didn't make the laugh any less beautiful for me. Everything about my wife was beautiful. Even in a time like this that was all that I could think.

And until this moment, it hadn't hit me just how much that I had missed her voice. I had seen her every day since this happened. I had seen her face and I had helped to get her changed and bathed during these last couple of months.

However, not once during these last couple of months had I heard her voice. She hadn't been able to speak to me. She hadn't laughed. She hadn't called me Fido. She hadn't done any of that and I missed it all so much. I needed it.. I needed her.

Chapter 710 - 127- Trinity – Moving Through Damnation Part 1 (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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I tried to forget about the feeling of someone watching me. I tried to ignore the fact that I could literally feel someone behind me, even though I couldn't see them. There was no point in paying attention to it until I found Hekate and ended her reign of terror before it could even begin.

As I scouted the area around me, I saw that Damnation actually looked like it was nothing but a giant hallway. It was moving in a straight line from here to the other end, which happened to be out of sight.

And even though this appeared to be nothing more than a one straight hallway, it was a very wide hallway. Looking at it, I could tell that this space was many times bigger than my castle was. Even if I tried to make the castle like this, it would pale in comparison and that was really saying something. Since we all knew that my castle was one of the biggest buildings in the entire world. Unofficially, of course; since hardly anyone knew about it. Maybe one day we could get it on record or something. Hundreds of years from now when we reintroduce the world to magic and try to make sure that we all live in one harmonious world together.

For now, though, I was left in awe of this hall. Trying to wrap my mind around the sheer size of it was like trying to learn hieroglyphics instantly. It just wasn't possible. I was going to have to take my time with this and come to terms with it over time.

"So, does anyone know anything about this hallway?" I asked them, waiting to move on.

"No, I have never been in this area before." Rudy looked repentant and embarrassed.

"I never intended to come here. You brought me here against my will. Alexio growled at me.

"I already said that I was sorry, Alexio. Next time I will let the hell snake eat you. Would that make you feel better?" I tried not to sound too upset with him. He was having a hard time as well.

"No. It won't." He crossed his arms in anger and acted like a child. I sighed and waited just a moment before I started to speak again.

"Alright, well if no one knows anything then-."

'I know a little.' The other me spoke up for the first time in a while. She had been silent for such a long time that I had thought that she was gone for good. Well, too bad, I guess.

"Is something wrong?"

"No, Rudy." I shook my head to alleviate his worry. "It's just the voice inside my head." I laughed at myself and the way that it must have sounded. "It's my inner dark side. She came into being when I was in the Hall of Self Reflection. Now that she's home inside my head, she is still talking to me. Though she assured me that would end when I left the underworld."

"Oh." He sounded like he didn't get it at all.

"Just give me a moment. Let me talk to her for a bit."

"Uh.. y..yeah, sure, OK."

Yup, I was definitely looking like a crazy person to him. Most likely to Alexio as well. Why did I have to seem so crazy right now? What was the point of it? Why couldn't the world, or these two demons, just see that it was nothing crazy and it was just normal? Well, whatever, I needed to talk to myself for now. I didn't have time to think about all of that stuff at the moment.

"OK, you know about the Hall of Damnation. Then tell me. Tell me what it is all about."

'I do not know much. There are few that know about it after all. However, the magic that brought me to life was the magic of the underworld itself. The magic knew things so, therefore, I know things. This is a very big benefit for you, so you should consider yourself lucky.' The other me's attitude was still there. That had not changed at all. Then again, if her attitude was supposed to be a copy of mine, then I guess it wouldn't ever go away. Was that supposed to be some sort of divine punishment for me? Oh well, I would deal with it.

"Yes, I consider myself so very lucky to have you with me. Thank you from the bottom of my heart. What would I ever do without you?" I let the exasperation literally drip from my voice and felt the other me laugh at the sound of it.

'You are letting your dark side show, Trinity. I like it.' Her voice giggled inside of my head before she continued. 'Now, let us move on from that. I will tell you the little bit that I know about the Hall of Damnation. It is, as you said, one hallway. It will eventually go on for eternity as it will expand each time that more souls are added to Damnation. However, as you can see, there is no constant stream of souls coming to this place. Most of the people that receive punishments in the underworld only go to Purgatory. Even if they did bad things, their souls can be redeemed. The people that wind up here though, are the ones that are deemed to be beyond redemption. It takes a lot for anyone, human or not, to make it into this part of the underworld. However, when they are here, they are tortured most viciously than those in Purgatory. Some of them get a recovery period between their punishments, but it is not long, and they are definitely few and far between.'

"OK, so the only differences are that they are here forever, and they are treated more harshly. I understood that already." I summed it all up in one sentence.

'Just hush and listen.' She snapped at me, and I could almost feel her roll her eyes again. 'Now, the way the hall is made is unique as well. The newer the resident the closer to the front they will be. New cells for torture are added on as a needed basis. That means that those that have been here longer, will be further down the hallway.'

Oh, well, wasn't that just great. I needed to find someone that had been here for thousands of years. I needed to find, quite possibly, the first person to ever be sent to the Hall of Damnation. How long was this going to take? And who would I see along the way? What sort of souls were here that deserved torture for all of eternity?

Those were questions that I didn't know the answers to. Nor did I want to find out the answers to them. Right now, all I wanted to do was to start on this journey of mine and find the one soul that seemed to be trying to get out of here.

I was sure that others wanted out of here, but I doubted if they knew how, or even were trying to get out of this place Not like Hekate was doing.