

Chosen by Fate 721

Chapter 721 - 138- Trinity – The Fight Begins (VOLUME 4)

Trinity

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"Let me tell you how all of this is going to go, Gram Gram. You're either going to relinquish all the power you have and go back into that prison cell of yours for the rest of eternity, or I will destroy your soul. I will not now, nor will I ever, let you out of this place. Furthermore, I will not accept the way that you have threatened my family and my friends. You will find only ruin for yourself if you dare to face me. That is more than a threat. More than a promise. And that is more than a fact. This is simply the only way that things can possibly end for you."

I was being a lot more confident than I had thought I was going to be when this whole process started. I don't know why, but I had thought that I was going to be a little more scared and nervous about all of this. That wasn't how it had happened though. That wasn't what I was feeling at this moment.

Right now, all I felt was a burning rage that I was going to use to end yet another member of my bloodline's reign of terror. I was going to turn that rage into a weapon and destroy Hekate once and for all. I may have given her an ultimatum, but I knew from the beginning that she was not going to choose anything that would be considered 'peaceful'. I knew that this was going to be a deadly fight from the very beginning.

"You dare to threaten me." She shook from the rage of my ultimatum. Yeah, I knew that was going to happen.

"I told you that it was more than a threat, Gram Gram. This is bigger than you think and I will not allow you to see the light of day. You will never beat me."

"FUCK YOU, TRINITY GRAY! FUCK YOU AND YOUR FAMILY! I WILL STEAL THAT SOUL OF YOURS AND DO AS I SAID! I WILL GET OUT OF HERE! UNFORTUNATELY, YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE IT BECAUSE YOU WILL BE DEAD, BUT IT WILL HAPPEN!" I had to force myself not to move and cover my ears against her words. I needed to make sure that I didn't show that sort of weakness to her. If I did that, then I would just wind up losing right here and now.

"Prepare yourself, Gram Gram." I put myself into a fighting stance, sliding into it effortlessly and with a practiced sort of ease. It didn't escape my mind that this was going to be the first time that I actively started the fight. I had waited for everyone else to attack me or someone else that I cared about. This was the first time that I was going to attack someone first, or at least told them to get ready to fight first.

"I was born ready to fight a little bitch like you." Hekate mirrored my fighting stand, only she was much larger than I was and, therefore, took up a lot more space in the hall than I did.

"I will let that slide. Right now, I feel like a bitch that will do anything that I can to protect my family. I'm a Mama Bitch, and I will put my all into eliminating you, Gram Gram."

The talking was over. Like I had already planned, I was the first one to attack this time. I moved quickly to the side and caught a hold of Hekate's wrist as she brought her arm back to swing at me. I was moving at a speed that was fast; I was nearly invisible. I knew that this was the case because I had that same sensation that I had once before.

As I moved quickly, I spun Hekate's arm behind her back and kicked out at the back of her knee. The move caused Hekate to spin and flip in the air at the same time. In a very ungraceful and unladylike manner, she landed haphazardly on the floor of the hall.

While Hekate was momentarily distracted, I reached my hand into the air and called my sword to me. I felt the handle of it, all but invisible as it was concealed in between the folds of reality. With a quick tug and a gust of icy wind, I pulled the sword toward me from the plane of existence that held it while it was not being used.

The comforting feel of it and the familiar way that it looked caused a soothing, happy sort of feeling to flood within me. I was mostly just happy to see that it was in perfect condition right now. I had feared that it might have been destroyed forever after what had happened with the snake that I fought in the Hall of Purgatory. It was once again covered in all the shards of ice and looked lethally sharp and deathly cold.

By the time that the sword was properly in my hand, I could tell that Hekate was preparing to get up. She had rolled onto her knees and was pushing herself from the floor in a very tired and defeated manner. This was going a lot easier than I had thought that it would. If this kept up, I would end this fight in no time at all. All I would need to do would be to attack her a few more times and all would be done. Maybe I was hitting harder than I used to or maybe she was weakened by the fact that she had been in the Hall of Damnation for so long. Whichever it was though, I wasn't going to complain. I just wanted to make sure that I was able to destroy her. That was my goal here after all.

I didn't wait for Hekate to get up. I launched another attack almost immediately. I ran to her side and stuck my blade into the back of her shoulder, feeling it slide into the thick meat of her flesh. With a two handed grip on my sword, I lifted Hekate from the floor and flung my arms toward the wall next to her prison cell.

Hekate had stuck to the sword as I picked her up, but now her body went flying in the direction that I had aimed. She landed with a very satisfying thud and an audible grunt of pain.

"Ngh!" That sound was like music to my ears right now.

I knew that I was being a little too zealous. I knew that I was taking a little too much pride and pleasure in the moves and damage that I was inflicting upon that woman. I knew that all of that was true, but I wasn't really able to stop myself. I just knew that I needed to win. I needed to finish her off.

"Just give up, Hekate. There is no way that you are going to win. There is nothing that you can do to beat me. Just give up and make it easier on yourself. Make this easier on all of us."

That was when she started to laugh.

Chapter 722 - 139- Trinity – A Change In The Fight (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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Hekate was laughing maniacally. The sound of it was sending shivers running through my body and made me feel like something cold had just been poured down my back. What the hell was going on? Why was she laughing like that? What was up with her?

I didn't know the answer to any of those questions. And because I didn't know the answers, it was making me feel a little vulnerable and weak. That was one hell of a power. To be able to render me weak just by laughing.

"HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!" I tried my best not to visibly shiver and shake at that sound. "HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!" The laughter wasn't ending anytime soon.

"What the hell is the matter with you?" I asked her, taking a step away from her.

"HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!"

"Stop it, Hekate! Stop with that damn laughing."

"HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!" She was still just laughing over and over again.

"You're one annoyingly crazy bitch, you know that? You and that stupid laugh of yours is so damn annoying."

"HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!" She was still just laughing nonstop. "HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!"

"GAH! I'm going to knock the laughter out of you."

"HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!"

"Careful, Mommy!" I could barely hear it, but I Zayden was giving me encouragement as I wondered what to do with this annoying fallen goddess in front of me.

"She's a bad lady, Mommy." Zander informed me.

"Don't let her get you, Mommy." Zachary gave me another warning.

"Stay strong, Queen Trinity." Rudy was next.

"You can do this, Trinity." Alexio finished for them all.

"HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! How touching is this? HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! Look at how much they all love you already. HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! Their support of you won't help at all. You will still die. Your minutes are numbered. HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!"

She was starting to get to me. I just wanted her to stop right now but that wasn't likely to happen. She was taunting me. I don't know why, but she was. She had been on the losing end of this fight, but she was the one that was taunting me. What the hell?! What was going on here?

"What do you think you are going to do, Hekate? You were losing. Don't you remember that? I've already stabbed you with my sword. That means that you are going to freeze from the inside out. You have already lost."

"HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! No, Trinity, you are the one that has lost. You're so overconfident right now that you cannot even see what is happening right in front of you."

"And what is that, Hekate? What is it that I can't see? What is going on that I am missing?"

"Well, for one thing, Trinity, I am not freezing. That sword of yours did not freeze me. I am not in any danger of perishing. And I have been doing nothing but toying with you so far." Her eyes, pure white as they were, seemed to narrow as she looked at me. I couldn't see anything else in them, no color at all, but I could see how the shape changed, and that told me that she was looking at me smugly. She was obviously trying to rile me up more than I already was. And the part that pissed me off was that it was working.

"How is it that my sword isn't affecting you? How can you defend yourself against it?" In my opinion, that was the most important thing that I needed to know right now. "Why are you not affected by it?"

"I am not at all affected by the ice and the cold. It doesn't bother me at all. In fact, I quite enjoy its icy embrace. This little pin prick from you was nothing more than a tender touch from an old friend."

"You're insane." I shook my head at her. She literally was certifiably insane. What else was there to it? The things that she was saying just made me feel like I was going insane listening to them.

"Thank you. I take that as a compliment. And now that this has been settled, let us get down to business. I want to make sure that you see just what it is that you have gotten yourself into.

"HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!" With more laughter that was grated on my soul, Hekate threw her head back and started to glow. The light that was coming from her was glowing from within. It was so bright that it was even shining like beacons from her eyes. The pure white of them was so bright that it looked like she had flashlights inside of her head.

The brighter that the light started to glow around her, the more that it looked like she was growing. I don't know why, but it looked like Hekate was getting bigger and bigger. At the moment, I didn't know if it was a trick of the light or if she was really getting bigger. And considering how big she already was, her getting bigger wouldn't be a good thing at all.

And was she being distorted by the light that was around her, or was that extra head she was growing actually real? How could it be, though? How could she now have two heads? Nope, make that three. And what was up with those massively long necks that each of those three heads had? What the hell was going on right now? What was I seeing?

It was clear now that Hekate was not just seven feet tall now. She was obviously twice that if not a little more. I would guess around fifteen feet tall at minimum. She had three heads on long necks. There were

massive wings unfurling around her back. And those were some seriously long talons on the ends of those massive feet.

Somehow, by some impossible means that I could not explain, Hekate had turned into a massive three headed dragon. A giant three headed dragon that was surrounded by ice and water.

"What in the fucking hell?!"

I yelled the words to the ceiling as I looked up at the beast before me. I could see that Hekate's coloring had changed somewhat when she became the three headed dragon, but not by much. She was still black, and there were still highlights of blue within her scales. And those eyes were the same. She still looked at me with pure white eyes that had not a drop of color inside of them. They somehow looked even more strange and weird sitting inside her lizard-like head.

And that massive, and very loud, screech that she just roared to the vast hall around us was not at all what she sounded like before. Now she was more animalistic. There was nothing at all humanish to that voice. It was all beast and monster.. This was not what I was expecting when I fought Hekate.

Chapter 723 - 140- Reece – What Trinity Must Face (VOLUME 4)

7-9 minutes

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Reece

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I watched as my Little Bunny approached the cell at the end of the hall. I watched as the massive door came into focus and Hekate was finally visible. And I must say, Thoth was a saint for finding that woman beautiful. She was not at all what I would consider pretty. Yet, for some reason, that man had fallen head over heels in love with her and that was what had led us to this issue.

Granted, without both Hekate and Thoth, there would be no witches and warlocks. And Trinity wouldn't be the person that she was today. I knew that. I understood it well enough. But that didn't mean that I had to accept it fully.

Actually, what should have happened, was that Thoth should have just killed this psycho goddess three thousand years ago when he found out how crazy and evil she was. He should have just put an end to her and made it so that no one ever had to worry about her again.

But no. He didn't do that. Not at all. Instead, he put her in a luxury prison cell in hell. A prison cell that wasn't even locked. And she had a screen that could monitor the outside world. She had probably used that screen to wreak havoc on her descendants. She had probably driven them insane. She had probably been the leading cause behind so many of the warlocks and witches that went bad over the last few millennia. I wouldn't put it past her. Honestly, she was probably to blame for Edmond, and that was saying something. Not that I was ready to forgive that man. I never would. I never wanted to see him again. No part of him except for my wife and kids that were descended from him. That was all that I was willing to put up with from him.

Still, I could understand that he might have been manipulated by this sick and sadistic goddess. I could see if now, she got to him and corrupted him. That would make sense to me. That would make sense to anyone that saw Hekate with their own two eyes.

"I never would have imagined." Noah was on his feet now, staring at the screen before us.

"That is one, uhm, unique looking goddess." Valerian tried to sound pleasant but it was obviously difficult for him.

"What in the fucking hell is the matter with her? Why does she look like that?" Trevor was being a little less sensitive about the issue.

"I don't know. But I can tell you right now, I do not like her. Not one bit." I shook my head as I watched the crazy goddess bitch approach my Little Bunny.

"I would call you stupid if you did like her." Noah snapped at me. "That bitch is after my sister though, and I just want to hurt her."

"You and me both, Noah." I was gripping the arm of the couch tightly, fighting hard to keep myself from being pulled off of it with sheer rage alone.

While we watched, the fight started. Trinity seemed to have the upper hand and was clearly a lot stronger than the fallen goddess.

"YEAH TRINITY! SHOW HER WHO'S THE BOSS!" Noah laughed as he pumped his fist into the air.

"THAT'S OUR TRINITY! YOU SHOW THAT BITCH!" Trevor was cheering her on as well.

"GO LITTLE BUNNY! GO! YOU GOT THIS! BEAT HER FUCKING ASS!" I joined them as well.

"YES! GO TRINITY! THAT'S MY GIRL! HA HA!" Valerian wasn't going to be left out. He cheered on my Little Bunny as she flung the dark goddess across the hall.

"SHE'S TOTALLY WINNING ALREADY! THIS IS AWESOME!" Trevor was laughing like a lunatic as we all watched on in excitement.

"Yeah, my Little Bunny is awesome. I never had any doubt."

After that though, Hekate started to laugh even crazier than Trevor had been laughing.

"HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!" She laughed over and over again as my Little Bunny told her to stop it.

"What the hell is the matter with you?" My Little Bunny backed away a little as if she were unsettled by the goddess.

"HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!" Hekate laughed again and again.

"Stop it, Hekate! Stop with that damn laughing." Trinity wasn't the only one that wanted Hekate to stop. All of us were covering our ears and blocking out the sounds that were coming from the screen.

"HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!" That laughter came again, and again, until Hekate finally started to speak.

This crazy ass woman told Trinity that she was not affected by the ice of the sword. She quite enjoyed it in fact. And not only that, but soon after making that declaration she started to glow and grow. Her entire body was changing in a way that I don't think anyone expected at all.

Hekate ended up being more than twice as tall as she had started at. She was now about fifteen feet. Oh, and she was covered in black scales. The scales were because she had just become a giant three headed dragon.

"WHAT IN THE FUCKING HELL IS THAT?!" Noah screeched at the screen. "WHAT THE HELL! HOW IS TRINITY SUPPOSED TO FIGHT THAT?"

"THAT'S A FUCKING DRAGON! A REAL LIFE FUCKING DRAGON! WHAT IN THE FUCKING HELL!" Trevor was just as shocked as Noah had been.

"I have only ever heard rumors about dragons. I didn't think that they were real at all. This is unbelievable. Unbelievable and so not the right time for this. What is Trinity going to do?" Valerian was looking between the dragon on the screen and me. He was definitely at a loss for what to do.

"I don't know. But I am not going to let this slide. I need to help her. I need to stop that dragon. I need to protect my mate." I could feel the rage boiling within me. It was time for me to do something.

"We all need to do something." Noah agreed, nodding.

"I concur." Valerian rose to his feet.

"Hell yeah." Trevor was in with me too.

I didn't think twice about it then. I just took off running toward the screen, intent on moving to the other side. I needed to help my Little Bunny, my mate, my wife. I needed to help her fight this dragon. I just ran headlong into the screen, trying to get to her.

And I bounced right off, landing on my ass.

"OUCH!" I rubbed my head where it had hit the screen first. "That fucking hurt."

"Better you than us, man." Trevor laughed. "That was funny."

"And it could have been you too, dumbass. You were running with me." They all had been running, but I had been in the lead, so I was the one that had been hit by the barrier. "I can't stand this. I need to help her. I need to help my Little Bunny."

"Well, it looks like we're stuck on this side. We're not going to be able to make it across there. Just relax Reece, I am sure that Trinity can handle it." Valerian tried to sound wise and full of his know it all attitude, but I could see that he was just as pissed off about not being able to get to the other side as I was. We all wanted to help my Little Bunny. We all wanted to fight that dragon with her. We all wanted to prove that we were able to protect her. And yet, here we were stuck on this side and out of the fight once again.

"DAMMIT!" I roared that one word into the room as loud as I could. "DAMMIT, LITTLE BUNNY! HURRY THIS UP AND COME HOME ALREADY!"

"I imagine that she will be home when she can be, Reece. There is no use shouting at nothing over it." Valerian put his hand on my shoulder as he said those words. "Come on, calm down and let us watch the rest of the fight."

"I don't want to. I want to protect my wife. I want to prove that I am an Alpha, that I am her mate. I want to protect her. Dammit! Why can't I protect her at all?"

"Don't worry Reece, we would all be in that same boat. This is the role that you were meant to play in all of this. Let's watch the fight now, Trinity isn't going to wait for us." Valerian was right.. I needed to at least watch it, that way I knew what she had been capable of this whole time.

Chapter 724 - 141- Trinity – Fighting A Dragon (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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"A FUCKING DRAGON!" I screamed the word at the now roading and screeching dragon that was standing before me. Hekate was now gone, in her place was the massive three-headed serpent-like dragon. What in the fucking hell was I supposed to do about this now?

Was this going to be turning into some fairy tale where I needed to fight this dragon? Yeah, I already knew that I needed to fight that damn thing, but that didn't mean that I was happy about it, or that I was looking forward to it. Nope, not at all.

Right now, I could feel my heart pounding about twelve miles a minute. It was going way too fast for its own good. And I didn't see it slowing down until this dragon was eliminated. There was just one major problem.

I didn't know how to kill a dragon. Especially a dragon that was impervious to my sword's ice magic. Well, the humanoid type of being that was the pre-dragon Hekate had been impervious to the ice that my sword used. I don't know for certain if the dragon version of her was immune to it as well. I guess time would tell.

"RRWWAARRRRGGGHHH!" That sound that came from the dragon Hekate sounded like a cross between a roar and cry of pain or frustration. It was not just a roar, that was for sure. What it really was, I didn't know. But it was unsettling and nerve wracking.

"What do you want me to do now, Hekate? Do you think I am going to turn tail and run away? Do you think that I am going to let you win just because you turned into a big bad monster of a dragon? Well, that isn't going to happen. That isn't like me so you can just forget it!" I yelled loudly at the giant dragon lady, and I saw that she sneered at me. Her lips pulling back in anger as she had listened to what I had just said.

"You will do as I command you to." The words were longer and drawn out as she hissed them at me from the center of her three heads.

"I will destroy you." The left head hissed in a similar fashion.

"Prepare to die." The right head added in its hissed voice.

I noticed that all three heads spoke with Hekate's voice. It was all one voice, but it was different mouths on different heads that had spoken. That was the most surreal of it all. It literally sounded like nothing more than a speaker that was set up in multiple places and they were each playing their part of a recording at different times.

"I do not intend to die, Hekate. I will not let your scaley ass hurt me or my family." I slid myself into another fighting crouch, preparing myself to take on the dragon woman.

"Are you sure that it's scaley?" She hissed once again, drawing the words out to distort them so much that it was nearly impossible to understand them. But I got the gist of it this time. Especially when she turned to shake her giant dragon butt toward me. It was like she was telling me to kiss her ass or something. And that was not something that I was going to accept. I was not going to let this slide at all.

The moment that the dragon taunted me, I started to move. I ran to the side and started to come up beside the dragon. She wasn't looking at me when I started to run so she had temporarily lost sight of me.

Unfortunately, but the time that I was about to attack the three headed monstrosity, the dragon had spun to look at me and two of the three heads lunged at me. I saw that one of them was preparing to breath ice at me while the other was already frothing with what looked like sea water in its mouth. It was going to send a jet of water at me while the other tried to freeze me.

I needed to avoid those attacks, not knowing what just touching them would do to me. So, I leapt into the air and backflipped a few times. I needed to make sure that I wasn't hit by the thing's blast at all. And now that I had avoided it, I was at least as far back as I had been, maybe even further. I hadn't gained on the dragon at all. If anything, I lost ground on it.

"Dammit." I snarled the word under my breath as I tried to think of what to do next. I needed to make sure that I kept an eye on all three heads at once. I needed to make sure that I knew what it was doing at all times, no matter where it might be attacking me from.

As I thought about that, trying to watch all the heads at once, another attack was coming my way. The left and right heads were swinging wide toward me as the middle head reared back and prepared to attack me head on.

With quick thinking I ran to my right and kicked off from the wall. I figured that this head, the one with the water, would be a little less dangerous than the one with the ice, so I decided to try to get rid of it first. One less head would make things a lot easier on me when it came to destroying Hekate.

I held my sword, Frozen Kiss, in a two handed grip. The blade was held over my head and ready to be swung down when the time was right. I was slowly getting into position. Flying through the air until I was right in front of the monster dragon.

My sword was raised and I started to swing down with it. The moment that the blade of my sword made contact with the dragon's neck, I was directly about the thing. I quickly planted my feet on the thing's neck as I severed the foaming water head from the body.

I instantly felt a sense of relief and satisfaction. Knowing that this was going to help me out a lot. Knowing that I had just cut the first of the three heads from the body. And having heard the loud, sickening thwacking sound that came when the large dragon head hit the floor. All of that made me feel like I was invincible.

Fuck yeah! I had just cut a dragon head from its body. How many people in the world could say something like that? I am betting that not many of them. And the fact that I did it so effortlessly and easily, that made me feel even better. This wasn't going to be that hard at all. I was going to have this dragon bitch finished before too much longer.

I kicked off from the dragon's neck and flipped through the air until I landed on my feet in front of the beast. I was still in a fighting stance, crouching and ready to go.. I was not going to be taken by surprise at all.

Chapter 725 - 142- Trinity – What Is She (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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While I crouched there, poised and ready to keep fighting, I saw something happening that made absolutely no sense to me at all. Something that made me feel sick to my stomach and pissed off at the same time. There were other emotions as well, but I didn't really understand what they were right now. There was just so much going on that it was hard to comprehend and understand.

I mean, as I stood there watching the dragon, it started to heal itself. Only it wasn't just healing itself right now. It was doing so much more.

The dragon was screaming and screeching, clearly in pain. But that wasn't all that it was doing. And the things that were important were really hard for me to focus on as it thrashed about.

I managed to see it all though, as hard as it was. I watched as the giant three headed dragon became more than that. The neck that lost a head was thrashing all about, disgusting black and purple blood was flying everywhere. The part that had held a head before seemed to be separating.

It wasn't separating from the body. No, this was worse. This was the fact that the one neck was splitting into two. Before I knew it, there were four perfectly independent and fully functional necks.

That wasn't all it was doing though. Not by a long shot. Both of the necks on the right, the ones that had just become two instead of one, were growing heads. There were now four necks with a total of four

heads between them. And all of this head and neck growing happened in a matter of seconds. I wouldn't have been able to stop it even if I had wanted to.

"What the fucking hell is she?" I bellowed at the dragon, scared of what I just saw happen right before my eyes.

"HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!" Hekate laughed with all four heads. The multiple voices made me shiver as I tried to not scream.

"What the hell are you, Hekate?"

I asked the question again, this time to her directly. She didn't answer. I knew that she wouldn't answer me. Why would she give information to her enemy? That would just be too easy for me.

I had to avoid four heads this time. When I saw that the dragon was rearing back with all four heads this time, I knew that I needed to be extra careful to make sure that she didn't catch me.

As I worked to avoid her heads, I tried to think about what she might be. There weren't that many multi-headed dragons from legends and lore. And considering where we were at the moment, there was only one that made sense to me. I didn't know how she managed to become one of these, but she clearly was. And I didn't know at all how to fight this thing.

"Queen Trinity!" Rudy called out to me as I spun and flipped out of the way of the heads. "Be careful, Queen Trinity. She has turned into a Hydra."

"Yup! I kind of already figured that out on my own." I yelled back at him. "Thanks for the help."

I didn't mean to be rude to him. I didn't want to sound that way, but I was kind of fighting for my life right now. That left me a little bit testy and annoyed. I think that it would happen to anyone in my position if the same thing happened to literally anyone else in the world.

I needed to think about what it meant to fight a Hydra. There are different legends and stories about them. The main thing that was the same in all of the stories was the fact that if you cut off one head, two more grow back.

This Hydra didn't look like the ones that I had seen and read about in the past. Popular culture and things like movies, anime, cartoons, games and whatever else you wanted to lump into that category, tended to have Hydras with five heads. Some of them followed the other legends, and some of them made up their own.

The true legend of the Hydra was different. That was the one where Hercules fought the beast as one of his trials. And that Hydra legend said that the monster had nine heads. It also had poisonous breath and venom.

Let's see, I don't have someone else that can use magic in here so I can't cut off a head and cauterize the neck before one of them, or should I say two of them, could grow back in its place.

OK, so I didn't have the help that Hercules had. I would make do. I would handle this, one way or another.

Not only that, but I wasn't about to just bury the immortal center head under a rock to make sure that it couldn't come back for me. Nope, I was going to be more thorough than that. By the time that I finish with this thing, I am going to know for certain that it is dead. That is the only way to make sure that my family, my friends, and my babies were safe.

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Reece

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What the hell! What the hell was Hell throwing at my Little Bunny. Why in the fucking hell was she facing down a damn Hydra? Didn't she already have enough on her plate? Didn't they think that my Little Bunny had had enough? When was she going to catch a fucking break?

"How did that happen?" Trevor was standing just inches from the screen, pointing at it with rage pouring off of him. "How did that dragon bitch just become a Hydra? Yeah, she had three heads, but that didn't mean that she needed to be a Hydra. How many heads is that thing going to have by the time that Trinity is done with it? And is she even going to be able to kill it? Is she strong enough?" I didn't like the things that he was saying. He was having doubts about my wife. He was thinking that my Little Bunny didn't have what it took to finish off that monster.

"Of course, she can do it. This is Trinity we are talking about. She can do anything. Anything at all. She can kill a Hydra and any other dragon. I just know that she can." There was a note of desperation in my voice as I spoke those words.

"Reece?" Noah's voice squeaked just a little as he said my name. He was scared for his sister while I was scared for my wife.

"I think that Trinity can handle it. We all know what she is capable of. Don't worry. We have all seen Trinity in action before. She can do way more than any other person on this planet. Way more. Just have faith in her." Valerian's eyes were watering as he looked at the screen with my Little Bunny on it. "Just have faith in Trinity and we will all see that she comes out on top. Just wait and see."

"Yeah. Just wait and see. That's all that we're allowed to do." Trevor growled angrily as he threw himself back into his seat. He wasn't all that happy right now.. "Just watch."

Chapter 726 - 143- Trinity – Battling A Hydra Part 1 (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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So, how was I going to keep four dragon heads busy all at one, protect Rudy, Alexio, Zachary, Zande, and Zayden, all while trying to figure out how I was going to kill this dragon, destroy Hekate's soul, and get

back home? This was not a small task. This was something major that I needed to figure out. I couldn't afford to make even one mistake or we could all end up dead.

I couldn't let that happen. For one thing, Rudy and Alexio were only here because of me. They weren't supposed to be a part of this. I dragged them into it. Quite literally in Alexio's case. Rudy came willingly, but I asked for his help in the beginning. I couldn't let either of them get hurt because without me, they would have lived out their lives with no incidents at all.

And as for the boys, I couldn't let their little lives end here and now. They haven't even had a chance to live at all. They are too young, too innocent, and way too fucking adorable to be snuffed out right now. I needed to protect them and be there for them. I was their mother after all. It was up to me to protect them now and forever.

So, I had to think fast. Be quick on my feet. And make sure that every strike that I made was perfectly positioned and filled with as much power as I could pack into it. And I needed to do all of that while being smart with the way that I moved.

I may not have the help that Hercules had when he fought a Hydra, but I had magic at my disposal. I would guess that was probably just as good, if not better. At least I could think that it was anyway. And if I thought that it was enough then it would be enough. It had to be.

"STOP STALLING!" The left center dragon head, the one that was the original center, yelled at me with Hekate's voice. "Come here and fight me already, little Trinity. I will end you and take that power and soul of yours. I will get out of hell and it will be all your fault. Then all those things that I said before will be true. I will kill them all. Millions and millions will die and it will all be your fault. I will destroy the world, and it will all be your fault." Her voice was like nails on a chalkboard as she screeched at me. Then she laughed her maniacal laughter again. Only this time, that laughter was made worse because it was coming from four heads instead of just one, or the three that she had before this.

" HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!" That laughter made me want to cover my ears and scream. I swear it was getting worse and worse each time.

OK, so she wanted me to do something. Let's see. I could try using Hercules's strategy. He had cauterized the necks of the beast as he cut them from the body. OK, well, he had someone else cauterize them and I was going to have to do it all myself. Still, I would make it work. Somehow.

I was going to need a new weapon as well. I needed to have one that might be able to help me defeat the bitch and that had an actual effect on her. Unlike my ice sword, I needed something that would be more effective.

Well, if this snake had ice and water, impervious to my ice magic, then I should try something more along the lines of what Reece would use. I needed a sword made of fire instead of one made from ice. We always joked, from the very beginning, that I was the ice to his fire. I was the one that would calm him and put out the flames of his rage. Well, right now, I was the one that needed to be filled with fire and rage. And there was no one here to calm me when I raged too far out of control. There was no ice to put out the flames when it was all done and over with. I was on my own here.

I took the sword that I had still been holding onto and thrust it into the air. I was putting it away in whatever interdimensional sheath that it went to when I wasn't actively using it. The blade sliced into

the air above my head and just stuck into the sky. When I pulled my hand away, the sword was pulled up and out of sight while whatever slice in the edge of space and time that I created sort of just healed itself. All was right with the world now as I already started to make the other sword for me.

I never took my eyes off of Hekate as I put my hands in front of my body. I placed both hands in a position that would be like I was holding onto something with two hands. While I held my hands in that position, I started to imagine the sword that I wanted to make. I imagined the heat that would be coming off of it, intense, but pleasant to me.

I went beyond just what it felt like in my hands though, I imagined what it would look like. It would have a long thin blade in the middle, almost like a katana. The thin blade would be surrounded by thick, raging flames. The flames would be so large that the sword would look like a large claymore instead of a katana.

While I imagined the sword in my mind's eye, while also never taking my eyes off of the crazy ass four headed Hydra bitch, I felt that it was taking shape in my hands. I could feel the weight of it in my grip, the fact that it was actually there for me to grip as well. I could feel the heat licking off of the blade with its bright red flames. And then, there was the fact that I could hear the cracking and spitting like it was a campfire in my hands.

This was definitely the strangest sensation in the world. And it was one that I had experienced twice now. When I made the sword out of ice and now this one. I wonder if I could make other elemental blades as well. Or if I should just leave it at the two. It's not like I can use more than two of them at once anyway.

"Oh look, you have a new toy." The main dragon head said before the other heads laughed maniacally. "HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!" That laughter really was getting more annoying every time that I heard it. "Do you think that this sword will do any better than the last one that you used? Do you think that this will do anything for you?"

"Yeah, Hekate, I do. And I guess we will find out soon.." I glared at her as I brought the sword back and prepared for the moment when I was going to strike her.

Chapter 727 - Split – Battling A Hydra Part 2 (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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I didn't say another word. I just started to attack the dragon bitch with my new sword. I aimed for the icy head that was on the left. This was the head that I thought might be the easiest now that there were more of the other side. Well, that was what I was hoping for anyway.

I ran down the center of the hallway, making sure the snake saw me and was preparing for a counterattack. Flames from the sword in my hands spread out behind me and I ran toward the beast

that was in front of me. I even saw the way that those flames distorted my shadow as they moved around me.

As soon as I saw a couple of the heads rearing back for another attack, the two on the right, I spun to the side, kicked off from the wall, and brought the blade swinging down through the air.

There was a loud, whistling noise as the sword cut through the air. Part of me even wanted to think that there was a screaming as the blade threatened to kill everything that was around me. That was just my imagination though, that was for sure.

The only screaming that could be heard was the frantic cry of frustration that was my battle cry. That and the sound of the dragon screaming as the blade sliced into its neck and started to cut through its flesh, bones, and other tissues.

"RRAAWWRRRAAGGHH!" The roaring scream was much like the sound that I had heard earlier. And it was definitely filled with pain. This time it was the pain of losing a head.

"Die, you stupid dragon." I snarled the words as I took one hand away from the sword and sent out a burst of heat.

It wasn't just heat that came off of my hand though. No, not just that. There was a bright flash of light as well as a fireball shot from my hand and flew straight and true toward the dragon's now flailing and bleeding neck.

The dragon head fell to the floor of the hall with a sickening thud while the dragon continued to scream above me.

"RRAAWWRRRAAGGHH! RAWR! AHH! OOWWAAHHH! RAWR! RRAAWWRRRAAGGHH!" The other three heads of the dragon were all screaming in unison, but it was like only the main head was actually feeling any pain at all. The other two heads, the two that regrew from the last severed head, were moving as if they were snakes in some sort of show. I just needed to try and figure out where the man with the flute that was controlling them was.

I tried to not give the snake enough time to recover. I didn't want to wait for it to attack me while I could be the one that was attacking it. But I couldn't. I couldn't bring myself to do anything while I watched that spot where the other head had been attacked. I needed to see if this sword was working, if the fire was making a difference.

I ran backwards, skidding to a halt when I got to approximately the same spot that I had been in before. I stood there for a minute, and another minute, and one more just to be safe. And throughout that entire delay, the snake's neck didn't seem to be splitting at all. There were no more heads coming back.

"Oh, thank the Goddess." I sighed in relief. "It looks like following in Hercules's footsteps was a good idea. Fire seemed to be working, at least for now it was.

"RAWRAHH! YOU BITCH! YOU CUT OFF MY HEAD! AND WHY ISN'T IT GROWING BACK! WHERE IS MY HEAD? WHAT DID YOU DO!? WHAT IS WRONG? RAWRAHGH!"

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Reece

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"Holy shit! Reece, do you see that? Do you see what my sister just did?" Noah was hopping up and down while pointing at the screen in front of us. "Holy shit! My sister is a total badass! Yeah! Go Trinity! Look at her, Reece! Look at what she did!"

"I see it, Noah." I was grinning, not just at his very childish reaction but at the pride I felt while watching my Little Bunny.

I had literally just watched my Little Bunny stab her sword into the air so that it would disappear. And then right before our eyes, she made an entire new sword. She made something that was so similar to the sword that I could summon, only it looked like it was smaller and skinnier underneath all of those flames. It was literally made of fire in her hands and would be perfect for only her to use.

There were no words to express how happy I was to see that my Little Bunny wasn't letting this all get her down. She was going to keep fighting and this was proof of that.

While I thought that, my Little Bunny started to run toward the dragon, ready to fight. She kicked off of the wall and leapt through the air. The left head of the dragon was cut away and then flames shot out of my Little Bunny's palm. They hit the dragon making it scream in pain while my Little Bunny retreated to safety. She had done it. She had stopped the head from regrowing.

"YES!"

"HELL FUCKING YES!"

"WAY TO GO, TRINITY!" Noah, Trevor, and Valerian, in that order, expressed their delight at what they saw.

"That's my sister! YES!"

"YOU GO TRINITY!"

"I am so proud of my Garinión [1]. She is so special and amazing."

"Of course, she is." I nodded my agreement with Valerian's words as I spoke, not taking my eyes off of the screen. "This is my wife we're talking about. The queen to so many and goddess three times over. Of course, she is amazing. There isn't anything else that she could be."

The three of us watched on as the battle on the screen continued. I could feel a renewed vigor coursing through my body as I watched the dragon start to scream and cry toward my Little Bunny.

"RAWRAHH! YOU BITCH! YOU CUT OFF MY HEAD! AND WHY ISN'T IT GROWING BACK! WHERE IS MY HEAD? WHAT DID YOU DO!? WHAT IS WRONG? RAWRAHGH!"

"Well, dragon bitch, I just decided to follow old legends and lore. I knew that the fire would work now, because it worked in the past. At least it worked in what I used to think was just legends and I am now assuming were all true. Who would have thought that Hercules, and all the other stories were true?" My Little Bunny laughed as if she was finding this all pretty funny right about now. "Despite all that has happened to me over the years, despite meeting gods and goddesses myself, I still never thought that they were true stories. Well, now I guess I have learned my lesson." She was still laughing as she taunted

the hydra in front of her. "How many more legends can I call upon? What other lessons of history can I remember to defeat you?"

Chapter 728 - Trinity – Battling A Hydra Part 3 (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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"You think you can use legends against me? You think there is much that you could use in them to destroy me? I am not that monster from the legends. I am not the same hydra that was defeated back then. And I refuse to be defeated here and now. I am better than that Hydra. I will kill you. I will win. I will win. I will win. I will win." She was just repeating the same things over and over again. It was like she was stuck on repeat or something.

"You sound like a fucking broken record. What the hell is the matter with you, dragon bitch? Did I scratch the record when I cut off your heads? I got two of them now, remember? Yeah, you regrew two after that, but you're back down to only having three heads instead of having four now. And don't worry, I will be cutting the other ones off soon enough." I chuckled at her. I have been laughing a lot since I removed her head. I was just so giddy that I was managing to make this work for me. I should probably thank the Goddess that I remembered my legends and lore. Or should I say, the celestial history. Since all of this seemed to be real. All the old legends, all the old stories, all the old mysteries. All of them were real. All of them could potentially help me, if I just thought about them and remembered them all.

"RAWR!" Hekate roared in anger as she tried to lash out at me. Her long tail came swinging from behind her and whipped toward me at such a high rate of speed that it would have completely obliterated a human if one had been standing where I was.

However, I was not a human and that meant that this attack was not going to kill me. It wasn't even going to hit me since I moved quick enough to leap out of the way and land crouched next to the wall on the dragon's left side. She was missing a head over there and therefore wasn't able to see me as clearly as if I had been on the other side.

"Is that all you have, Hekate? If it is, then I will be putting an end to this right now." I grinned at her. However, that was when I saw that she had not stopped moving since the moment that she had swung her tail toward me.

The wings on Hekate's back were flapping and she was raising up quickly. And that tail of hers was still moving around in its dangerous spin. And the place that the tail was about to land had my heart thudding uncontrollably in my throat.

"Oh Goddess, no! No! Not them! No!" I was already on the move when I saw where Hekate was aiming her next attack. That tail of hers, which was covered in long lethal spikes that I had not noticed when she initially turned into this ugly beast, was aiming right at the platform floating in the sky.

I needed to move fast. I needed to move the platform out of her way and make sure that the others were safe.

"HOLD ON TIGHT! ALEXIO! RUDY! DON'T LET GO OF THE BOYS! PROTECT THEM AND HANG ON!"

I screamed those words as fast as I could as I started to move the platform. Thankfully, I got them out of the way in time. By the time that the long, spiked Hydra tail swung through the spot that the others had just been in, the platform was about twenty feet away and out of danger. Well, out of immediate danger. But the dragon was still moving through the air, and that tail was still whipping around dangerously.

"Keep hanging on. I need to move you again." I called out to the others as I ran through the hall. I was already leaping through the air and making sure that the others were safe. I needed to stop that tail from hitting them, but I couldn't let them stay in one place for too long or they might all be in danger.

I was running around the back of the Hydra dragon this time. I had my eyes fixed solely on the tail, aiming to cut that off like I had the most recent head. And while I was doing that, I kept the platform moving in a circle, whizzing through the air so that it wasn't in one spot for more than a second at a time.

The problem was moving them the way that I was though, was that the place they would be was highly predictable. And the Hekate dragon bitch had figured that out. Just as I leapt and was about to slice that spiked tail off of her body, she lunged forward and was aiming a blast of frothing water at the wind platform.

"MOMMY, SAVE US!" Zachary was the first to cry out.

"Queen Trinity, we need your help!" Rudy was the next to say something.

"MOMMY THE DRAGON! ITS MOUTH! SAVE US!" Zander was next.

"HELP US MOMMY!" Zayden whimpered.

"I don't know how to stop this, Trinity." Alexio sounded distressed.

"Just hold tight. I'm coming."

And I was too. I was running as quickly as I could. I was making platform after platform in the air as I ran as quickly as I could force myself to. I was almost there, but I just didn't think that I was going to be able to get there before the water blasted from the Hydra's two heads.

I could hear the bubbling from inside the dragon's two water mouths as those two heads reared back. I could see the white foam that was forming around its two sets of dragon lips. And I could even see a truly wicked grin on the main head's face as it saw how scared the kids were, how worried the men were, and how frantic I was.

"Do you see what your pride gets you, Trinity Gray? Do you see what you have brought on those that you care about? Do you see what happens when you take on the great Hekate? HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!" That smug voice followed by that laugh, man it was making my blood boil more than that water in her two fucking water mouths. I was so pissed off and angry because she was absolutely right.

I watched then, still running as hard and as fast as I could, as the water left the mouths of the two water heads. It smelt like sulfur and burnt flesh. Under those two main scents was the distinct scent of rotten eggs and spoiled milk. What the hell was that? Was it just mixing all the disgusting and nasty smells together into one?

I didn't have time to think about that. I needed to do what I could to stop that water blast from hitting the others. I needed to protect Rudy, Alexio, Zachary, Zander and Zayden. I needed to save them.. I needed to make sure that I didn't fail them, any of them.

Chapter 729 - Split – Battling A Hydra Part 4 (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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I swung my hand out while I was running. My plan was to put up a shield to block the blast of water. That was something that I should have thought to do much sooner, but I just was not thinking about it early enough. I needed to get the shield up as quickly as I could, though. I needed it to be able to repel the water and save them all.

"Come on. Please work." I whispered to myself just a second before there was a large explosion of the water. It sprayed in all different directions drenching me and forcing its way up my nose and down my throat. There was so much water that it was literally flowing down the hall, back the way that the six of us had come. If I had been on the floor instead of on a floating platform of wind, I would have been swept away in the newly formed river that was below us.

There was already so much water and it wasn't stopping yet either. I could feel it forcing its way into my body and trying to drown me, but I couldn't let it do that. I couldn't let it get the best of me. I needed to beat it. I needed to be stronger than that nasty water.

And oh, God! The taste! It was so much worse than the smell. Every drop of the water that made its way into my mouth, nose or my eyes, burned so thoroughly that I couldn't see and all I wanted to do was vomit and sneeze and so whatever I could to get the water out of me.

My whole body felt like it needed to be purged. That was the only way to describe it. I needed to purge the water from my body and purify myself. And as much as I wanted to do that, I wasn't able to. Not yet. I needed to wait. I needed to be patient.

More than anything, I needed this flow of water to stop. If I did anything that caused me to break my concentration, I would not be able to keep the shield going. I would not be able to make sure that Rudy,

Alexio and the boys were safe. If I lost focus for even one second, they would all be attacked by this invasive water. They would be drowned and burned by it.

"Come here." I heard someone's voice call out to me as they reached into the stream of water and pulled me away from it. It was a man's voice and it sounded concerned when it spoke near me.

I could also feel this newcomer's hands as they gripped my upper arms and pulled me toward them. I felt that they were warm, strong and full of worry. Just who was this person? Who was it that had come to help me? Who was it that was risking their own life to help me?

I could tell that it wasn't Rudy or Alexio. It wasn't their voices that I had heard.

It was a familiar voice, that was for sure. It was a voice that I knew but I was having trouble placing it at the current moment. It wasn't Reece's voice. It wasn't my dad's or either of my brothers. Not my grandfather, nor any of my guards. But who was it?

"You can't lose here. You need to fight this." I felt someone's lips on mine, blowing air into my lungs and helping to get the water out of my body. They followed it up with chest compressions.

This was totally weird. I hadn't thought that I had stopped breathing. I hadn't thought that it had gotten to this point, but apparently it had.

"Come on, Trinity, wake up. They need you."

That voice was so familiar. Why did I know it? Who was it? Who?

"Come on! Wake up. Don't let this end here. Not after you beat me so easily. Come on!"

Oh my Goddess, I knew who it was now. It was...

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Reece

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That Hydra had targeted the people that weren't even in the fight. She was targeting my children, my boys. Them and the two men that had been protecting them. And the thing is, this was a magical attack that was coming at them. This was something that those two men weren't able to protect them from.

My Little Bunny had tried to save them. She was moving them around the hall to avoid the tail, but that just left them open to be attacked by the blast of water. And judging by the looks of my Little Bunny, that wasn't just ordinary water.

"Come on, Trinity, fight it!" Trevor was screaming at the screen as we all watched the water rushing into my Little Bunny's mouth. "Fight it! Get the best of that water and get back into the fight! Come on Trinity, we all know that you can do it! Come on!" Trevor looked frantic as he yelled over and over. He wasn't the only one either.

"Trinity! Come on, Trinity! Get up! Get up and fight that bitch! Come on, Trinity! What am I going to tell Mom and Dad? Huh? You need to fight this! Fight it for the triplets! Fight it for Talia. Fight it for Reagan

and Rika. Fight it for all of us, Trinity. Come on!" Noah was on the verge of tears as he screamed at his sister who couldn't hear him.

"This is not good. I don't like this development at all. Come on, Trinity. Come on Gariníon, get up! Please get up!" Valerian was just as scared as the others.

By comparison, I probably sounded heartless and calm. Probably because I wasn't saying anything at all. I wasn't saying anything. Not to mention that I wasn't moving at all either. I was literally frozen in place. I was like a solid block of ice as my heart iced over and fear settled over me.

And I might not have been saying anything out loud, but that didn't mean that I wasn't screaming and crying inside of my head.

'COME ON, LITTLE BUNNY! GET UP! DON'T LET THIS HAPPEN TO YOU! COME ON BABY, YOU CAN DO THIS! GET UP! FIGHT IT! FIGHT HER! SAVE YOURSELF! SAVE THE BOYS! SAVE YOUR FRIENDS! COME ON LITTLE BUNNY! GET UP SO YOU CAN WIN AND COME BACK TO ME! PLEASE LITTLE BUNNY, DON'T LEAVE ME! COME BACK TO ME, BABY! PLEASE COME BACK TO ME!'

I was way more frantic than the others inside of my head as I watched on and felt like everything that was good in my life was coming to an end. I had dealt with my Little Bunny being in a coma, but what would I do if she died? What would I do if she lost and then that evil goddess came back to the land of the living? If my Little Bunny couldn't stop her, how would we?

And what would I tell the kids? What would they think? How would they survive this?

As I thought about that, I saw a blur of motion on the side of the screen. Someone or something was racing toward my Little Bunny. Someone or something was reaching toward her and pulling her out of the water.

"Is that a friend or a foe?" I asked the others. "Who is that?"

The moment that the man's face appeared on the screen clearly, I could tell who it was right away.

"Oh my Goddess! I knew who that man was. It's..."

Chapter 730 - Trinity – Battling A Hydra Part 5 (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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"Come on! Wake up. Don't let this end here. Not after you beat me so easily. Come on!" Oh my Goddess, I knew who it was now. I knew who that voice belonged to, but it made no sense at all. How was he here? How had he gotten to me? What was going on?

"E..Edmond?" I choked out a mouthful of water as I said his name.

"That's it. Breathe." He seemed to sigh in relief as he looked at me. I could tell that my vision was clearing up a little and I was able to see his face.

It really was Edmond. It really was my father that had come to save me. I don't know how he had gotten here, or why he had come here at all, but he had just saved my life by pulling me out of that blast of water.

Momentarily, I ignored him and looked around. The dragon was still blasting away at the others, but my shield was still firmly in place.

"Don't worry, you're a wonderful witch. You made something spectacular and they're still safe. Not to mention, I reinforced it myself. It was hard to fit my shields around yours since it was so solid, but I managed it. I am sorry, that was what took me so long to pull you out of the water. I knew that you would want to make sure that the children were safe. Them and your friends. You are that kind of a person, Trinity, and I know that."

"E..Edmond? How did you get out of your cell? What happened? Why are you here?" I realized after saying all of that stuff that I sounded quite rude and ungrateful. That wasn't what I wanted to put forward right now. He had just saved my life. He hadn't needed to, but he did. "Thank you by the way!" I hurriedly said the words so that he didn't think that I was ignoring what he had done for me. "Thank you for saving me. I know that you didn't have to, and honestly I don't know why you did, but thank you."

"You are very welcome." I saw my father smile and nod at me. "And I know that you wouldn't expect me to save you, Trinity. I know that to you I am nothing but a monster. However, I promise you that I have changed. I am not the same man that I used to be. I know what I did wrong. We've already talked about this, earlier. I know that you probably didn't believe it, Trinity, but it is true. I truly regret what I did. I have wanted nothing more than to apologize to you and all of the others that I have hurt. I can't do that, not to most of them anyway. I can apologize to you though. Whether you accept my apology or not, I just want it to be out there."

I watched as my father took a deep, settling breath. He was trying to calm whatever nerves were raging through him. Then, when he opened his eyes, I could see how determined he was. He was looking into my eyes and there was a serious feeling coming off of him.

"Trinity, I will never be able to atone for my sins. I will never be able to do enough to make you forgive me for what I did to you and your mother. I will never be able to make any of it right. However, I want you to know that I truly, from the deepest recesses of my heart and soul, truly regret what I have done. The things that I did to you, your mother, and all of the other mothers and children. I was a horrible person that did reprehensible things. And no number of apologies will ever make it OK."

I could see how much he meant the words that he was saying. This wasn't just a random thing that Edmond was saying. He truly, deeply felt these things that he was saying. And that made it even worse. He truly thought that nothing that he ever said or did would earn him forgiveness, but he was still here. He still saved me and he still put all of his feelings into that apology.

I really wanted to forgive him at that moment. I don't know why, but I did. I wanted to say the words to him, I wanted to say that he hadn't had the chance in life to be a good person because he was made out

to be evil since the day that he was born. But those words were so hard for me to force out. They were so hard for me to say right now.

"E..Edmond, I.."

"No, not right now, Trinity. You can tell me whatever it is later. I don't know if I am able to hear it. However, right now we need to defeat Hekate." That right there was a surprise too. He used to worship Hekate. He was borderline in love with her. And now here he was ready to kill her alongside me. That, along with everything else, was proof that he had changed. That was proof that he was not the same man that I knew. But who, and what, was he now?

"Y..yeah. We need to stop her." I nodded at Edmond as he held his hand out to me. "Let's kill this dragon bitch and then we can talk about what we need to. Does that sound like a good plan to you?"

"It sounds like way more than I deserve." I saw him smile at me, a truly genuine and happy smile that I had never seen from him before. "And I say that it is something that I will cherish more than anything else in the entire world.

"Don't be so over dramatic." I rolled my eyes at him, trying to get my mind back into the fight. I could still see the two water heads from the dragon blasting water at the shields that Edmond and I had put into place. It was time for us to deal with this. It was time for us to put an end to the dragon. Together, me and my father, we were going to fight against Hekate.

That was something that I never thought I would think. Fighting together alongside my father. As an ally and not as an enemy. When did things in the universe become so distorted and messed up? When did things start to become so flipped around and topsy turvy?

I don't know when it happened. And I didn't know if me killing my father was the cause of it or not. But I could say, with complete confidence, that I was happy to have this man fighting by my side. I was happy to be able to have just this small moment of companionship and cooperation with my father.

I didn't know what that said about me and my sanity, but I knew that it was the way that I felt. I didn't know how Reece, Dad or Grandfather would feel about this, but I knew that I needed to fight with my father.. I had to team up with him to take down my biggest enemy yet.