

Chosen by Fate 731

Chapter 731 - Trinity – Battling A Hydra Part 6 (VOLUME 4)

Trinity

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"Come on, Trinity, let's get to it." My father put himself into a fighting stance like I had done a few times already. I also saw that he reached into the air and pulled out a sword as well. This sword wasn't icy or covered in flames like my two had been, but it still looked lethally sharp.

"I see you and I share some of our magical powers." I smiled at him, and pulled my flaming sword out of the air in front of me. It had disappeared in the onslaught of water and I knew that I needed to resummon it.

"Yes, only yours is a lot more powerful than mine. And it's very beautiful too, just like you." He smiled at me before he leapt into the air from the platform.

I had just realized now that he had made a platform as well. He had used his purple tinted magic to make a platform out of wind and that had been what was supporting us. I guess there were more similarities between us than I thought.

I followed after my father then, into the fray of the battle. I could see that he was making his way toward one of the dragon heads that was spewing its seemingly endless stream of disgusting water.

I landed on the side wall of the hall, using magic to help me cling to it and run along the solid surface. My father was a few dozen feet ahead of me, running in the same way. His sword was in his right hand, stretched out behind him as he ran.

I was hot on my father's heels with my sword in both hands. I could hold it one handed, but I got so much more accuracy and power with it in both hands so that was the way that I left it. And not to mention, this made sure that I didn't drop it in my haste or nerves.

I watched as Edmond leapt from the wall and sliced toward the Hydra's rightmost head. It cut through the flesh, bones, and everything else easily, and I followed up behind, also leaping from the wall. When I was close enough to the dragon, I shot a jet of fire from my sword.

That fire was hotter than ordinary fire and it caused the dragon to scream and screech again.

"RAWRAHH! YOU BITCH! YOU CUT OFF ANOTHER ONE OF MY HEADS! WHAT DID YOU DO!? HOW DID YOU DO THIS AGAIN? RAWRAHGH! AND WHO IS THAT MAN!? HOW DID YOU BRING SOMEONE ELSE HERE?! RAWRAHGH!"

It was clear that Hekate was not having a good time with what was going on. She was screeching and flailing about as the bleeding from her neck stopped almost immediately. She was now down to just two heads, one of which was still spewing water at the shields that seemed to be holding firm and protecting Rudy, Alexio, Zachary, Zander and Zayden. I was happy that they seemed to be safe for the time being, but I needed to put an end to the blast. I just knew that it had to be scaring the hell out of the three little boys. And the men probably weren't having that great of a time either.

"Oh, you do not recognize me, Hekate? You spoke to me all the time since I was a boy, but am dead for just a little while and all of a sudden you forget about me? That isn't very nice at all. How could you do that to me?" I saw Edmond shaking his head like he couldn't believe what it was that Hekate had said.

"I speak to a lot of people, a lot of my children. You think you were special? You were one of many. You were just a pawn to get me out of hell." Hekate snapped at him, anger dripping from her voice.

"That may be true Hekate, but I believe that I was the only one to ever get close to freeing you. Something that I truly regret doing, but it is the truth of my past." Once again Edmond sounded so filled with sorrow and sadness.

"Close? The only one that ever got close was.. was Gannon." I could see the dragon bitch was trying to focus her eyes on him then. "Gannon Edmond?" She gasped when looking at him. "You're dead. You're dead and in a cell here in Damnation. How are you here? And why are you helping the bitch that killed you?"

"Because this is the right thing to do." A fierce and firm resolve filled his voice when he answered that question. "You need to be stopped."

"FUCK YOU GANNON! YOU WERE ALWAYS A WEAK DISCIPLE."

The other head stopped throwing water at my kids and my friends so that it could start to aim at my father instead. I needed to protect him now too, he did save me after all.

As it turned out, I didn't need to protect him all that much. I was watching on and following behind Edmond so that I could step in if he needed me to, but he was doing just fine. He leapt from the platform that he was on and spun through the air toward the other head. He sliced through it in an instant and called out to me.

"NOW TRINITY! BURN THE NECK SO THAT SHE CANNOT REGROW THE HEAD! HURRY UP!"

I did as he told me to. I ran along the same path that he had taken and leapt toward the thrashing dragon while it screamed again and again.

"RAWRAHGH! RAWR! ARGH! AHFFF! RAWRAHGH!" She screamed over and over again, thrashing and moving about. It was almost impossible for me to get close enough to the neck without her final head getting in the way.

I did it though, and I once again shot a blast of fire from my sword at her. The fire seared the flesh of the dragon bitch's neck as it cauterized the wound. I could actually hear the place being burned this time. I could smell it and hear it and neither of those were pleasant to behold.

"HOW DARE YOU!? HOW COULD YOU DO THIS TO ME!? I AM A GODDESS!? I AM AN ALL POWERFUL BEING!? I AM HEKATE, MOTHER OF THE WITCHES AND WARLOCKS! HOW COULD YOU DO THIS TO YOUR CREATOR!? HOW?"

"You may be the mother of our kind, Hekate, but you would also be our destruction. You would kill all of your children that didn't agree with you completely. That is a path that I have taken once, and I know how wrong that is. I will not let someone else kill so many innocent people. I will not let that happen to

my daughter and her family." Edmond sounded so firm and pissed off at the moment that he almost sounded like the old Edmond. Almost. Still, he was trying to stop her so that was a good thing.

"I will kill her and you, Edmond. I will destroy anyone who stands in my way. That is something that we used to have in common. That is something that bound us together, but not anymore."

"Nope, not anymore." I snapped at her. "He has changed, but you're still the same old piece of trash that you always have been. Now Hekate, prepare for what you have been threatening me with this whole time. Prepare to die. I am going to end you. I am going to destroy your soul.. I am going to rid the world of your evilness once and for all."

Chapter 732 - Trinity – Battling A Hydra Part 7 (VOLUME 4)

Trinity

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Hekate was down to just one head now. This was going to be the final part of the battle. This was going to be the part that brought it all to an end. Finally, we could end this whole ordeal. Finally, I will be able to get home. And, curiously enough, it was all thanks to my father that I had been able to do all of this. Who would have thought that I would be working with him like this? Who would have ever thought that Gannon Cornelius Edmond would have been able to be trusted and relied upon like that? I never would have thought that at all. Not for one second.

While I thought about these things that I basically used to think were impossible, I saw that Hekate was starting to get angrier than before. Her wings were beating faster and faster as she hovered in the air above the hall.

The wind from her wings was nearly causing a whirlwind, that just showed how fast it was that she was beating those giant wings of hers. The whirlwind that she was creating was getting stronger by the second. It was so strong that it was starting to push me around the hall as it twisted below the dragon bitch.

"We need to stop her, Edmond. We need to make sure that she doesn't get out of here. And, while doing that, I need to make sure that I protect the boys and my friends up there. They cannot be harmed at all."

"I know, Trinity. That is why I am here. I came to help you. I wanted to at least make up for a little bit of the damage I had caused when I was still living. You may rely on me and tell me whatever it is that you want me to do. I will make sure that I do it all perfectly."

"Thank you, Edmond. I appreciate your help. And I know that your life might have been different if it wasn't for your mother and father. You never had the chance to be loved." I could feel my heart breaking again. I had touched on this with him earlier, and I had of course learned the story from the other me, but that didn't mean that it was easy for me to accept and process.

As a mother, and as someone who didn't have either of their biological parents in their life growing up, I knew what it was like to love a child and to be loved by others. All Edmond wanted was love. And that was what he thought he got from Hekate. That was why he dedicated his life to her.

I still couldn't stop thinking about the fact that Edmond would have turned out differently if he just had a chance at life. It wasn't that he was bad, he just never knew love. That makes a big difference in someone's life. A child can't grow and flourish without love. And without that love, that child might make wrong choices out of desperation. If I could, I would go back to when Edmond was a child and show him the love that he needed and lacked. If I could, I would help to make him into a better person.

I needed to not think about that right now though. I needed to focus on the situation at hand. The boys were more important at the moment. And getting home to everyone else was more important. I could think about my father and all that later, when I had more time and leeway.

Focusing myself, I started to move toward the dragon once more. There was only one head left. Only one head to destroy before this was all over. I needed to get closer to it. I needed to be able to destroy that head as soon as possible.

Yet, the moment that I tried to move closer to the dragon, the more that the wind pushed me away. The more I fought to get closer to the dragon, the stronger the wind became. Every time that I took a step toward the dragon I was buffeted back.

I was literally not able to move any closer to her. That dragon bitch, that fucking fallen goddess Hekate, was starting to piss me off more than I ever thought would ever be possible. I just wanted to end her. I wanted to destroy her soul so that no one needed to worry about the hell on Earth that she wanted to create. If Hekate was given free roam, most of the people on the planet would be killed and there would only be evil and chaos that remained.

Now that I thought about it, her vision of the world probably wasn't that far off from Solanum's. I wonder if the two of them were somehow intertwined or something. They had such similar views on how they wanted to rule the world.

There was one major difference though, Hekate would probably wipe out all of the Fae. She wouldn't want to leave them in her new world order. They weren't her people, and they weren't worth lording over. Or that was what I figured she would say.

"Dammit!" I snapped as I tried to get past Hekate's wind defense once again. I knew that I could do this. I knew that I could get past her whirlwind and whatever else that she threw my way. The only issue here was the fact that I was getting frantic and I wasn't slowing down to figure it all out.

I was in too much of a hurry to end this. I had another person here to help me. I had someone else that could use magic and therefore someone that could help kill a dragon. I didn't have to worry as much and I could throw caution to the wind. Or at least I thought that I could. It wasn't really working right now though. I wasn't getting past Hekate and her wind with me throwing away all caution right now.

Still, I wasn't ready to give up. I tried again and again to get past the whirlwind and it was all to no avail. I was annoyed now, and it was starting to show. I needed to do all that I could to prove that I was worthy. Worthy of my titles. Worthy of my position in my life. Worthy of my family. Worthy of it all.

I would prove it to them. I would prove it to myself. I would prove it to my father. I would even prove it to Hekate. So many people over the years, so many enemies, had thought that I wasn't anything to worry about. So many of them thought that I was nothing but a stepping stone. Well I was going to show them. I was going to prove to them that I was strong. Once and for all I was going to prove it to the

world. Well, at least to the underworld. That was where I was now and that was where the legend of the Trinity Goddess was going to be reaffirmed.

OK, I might be losing my mind just a little bit. But could anyone blame me? After however long that I had been here in the underworld, how was I not certifiable yet?

Chapter 733 - Reece – Worrying About My Little Bunny (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Reece

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I could tell that my Little Bunny was not doing so well right now. She was getting upset and I didn't really know why. She had Edmond's help now. She should be able to handle all of this. She should be able to end that bitch and come home.

There was just one thing that I could think of. Only one thing that I thought might be responsible for why my Little Bunny was acting this way. The natural magic of the Hall of Damnation was affecting her. She just wasn't thinking clearly because of that.

As I looked around at the others that were in this room with me, the others that were watching the fight with Trinity, Edmond and Hekate, I could tell that they were scared. None of them would admit it, not at all, but all of them were scared. All of them were worried that Trinity would let the advantage that she had gained, that lead she was currently holding, slip away. That was their fear. I didn't need to hear them say that to know that that had been what they were thinking. It was more than obvious as the words were basically written on their faces.

Come on, Little Bunny. Come on, Trinity. You know that you can do this. You know that you have what it takes. We all believe in you. We all know that you're strong enough to end this. And you're more than smart enough for it too. Come on, Little Bunny, you can do this.

"COME ON, LITTLE BUNNY!" I yelled at the screen. "Slow down and think it through. You've got this."

"Yeah, that's right Trinity, you've got this, sis. Let's go." Noah encouraged her as well.

"You're the best Bunny ever, Trinity, come on and do this. Prove to Reece that you have got what it takes." Trevor was next.

"I believe in you, Garinión. I know that you can do this. We all know it." Valerian was the last to encourage her.

She had a lot of support, whether she knew it or not. There were a lot of people that knew she was strong and wise. And not all of them were in this room. She just needed to learn to trust herself and to calm down.

Well, she had been in the underworld for a long time now. I wouldn't be surprised if it was taking its toll on her. That was just to be expected in my opinion. She had been through a lot and it still wasn't over. My poor Little Bunny. She needed me, she needed her family. She needed all of us.

I'm here, Little Bunny. I'm here for you. We all are. Just finish this battle and come back to us. Just end it all soon. Just kill the dragon and come home to us. Come on, my love. We're here to support you. Come on, Trinity.

I couldn't stop myself from sending her silent encouragement. The others were being more vocal about it most of the time, but I was being quiet about it. I also had a feeling that the others most likely thought that I was being way too relaxed with it all. They probably thought that I didn't care about my Little Bunny anymore. They just didn't know what was going on in my head.

No matter how proud of her I was. No matter how much I knew that she was going to be fine. None of that mattered to other people. It only mattered to me, and later to my Little Bunny when she knew that I never gave up hope and that I was by her side this whole time.

Also, whether I was at her side or not, I was still getting nervous myself. Mostly because of the way that my Little Bunny kept running at the dragon again and again to no avail. She seemed like a relentless energizer bunny that was going at it again and again.

If I knew how to get over there, I would wrap my arms around her right now and calm her down. If I knew how to get to her at this very moment, I would do everything that was in my power to not only end the fight and bring her home, but to end the worry and heartache that I could clearly tell that she was feeling.

At that moment, my phone dinged. I had gotten a message on my cell phone, the first one since this hyper speed trap of ours had gone into effect. I knew that I needed to check it fast and respond as soon as I could. The way that time passed in here, it would take a long time for it to be sent back out to the others.

[MOM]

Hey Reece, I am just checking in on you and the others. Are you doing OK? None of us can get back into the room. The children have all been told what is going on and they know that you will be out when everything is over. I just want you to know that Sam and I are taking care of Talia, Reagan and Rika. Glory is ok with her baby, though she's having a little bit of trouble with being pregnant. The same thing with Daci. The both of them know that their husbands are doing what matters and we will all be here waiting for the four of you, and hopefully Trinity. Oh, I can't say what it is, but Nikki has a surprise for Noah when he comes out of there. She's really excited right now.

I think I knew what that secret was. But I didn't want to get presumptuous. We would find out later, when this was all over.

[ME]

Hey mom, we're all good. Trinity is fighting the evil goddess now. I hope that it will be over soon. We will keep you informed and should be out soon, I hope. Give my love to the kids and tell them that I miss

them. I am sorry that, for the time being, they are stuck without having their mom or their dad with them. They don't deserve that, but I want them to know that I am only doing what I feel is right.

The reply message came almost instantly for me, but that was still several minutes outside of this room.

[MOM]

They know that you love them. Reagan and Rika were so proud of you and Talia for what you did. They were so happy that Talia was able to open that screen. Though they were a little sad that they can't see the screen and that they can't come in and see their mom. Still, they are doing well, and they are so proud of you. We all are. Love you, son.

[ME]

Love you too mom. More than you will ever know. And when this is all done, we will tell you and the others all that we saw. And all about the amazing things that Trinity has been doing. She's amazing, Mom. Though you already knew that.

I was fighting not to cry as I continued to text my mom for a little while longer. She was giving me the moral support that I didn't even know that I needed right now.. After the messages, I was feeling a little better and that was a good thing.

Chapter 734 - Trinity - Battling A Hydra Part 8 (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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"Calm down, Trinity." I heard a voice coming across the wind to me. It almost sounded like it was soft and whispered, but I knew that it had to have been yelled or screamed at me to be able to even reach me at all. "Calm down. Take a deep breath. And then we will fight this dragon woman together. We will end Hekate together."

I recognized that the voice was that of my father's. He was trying to help me out, but he wasn't the only one.

"It's OK Mommy, the dragon lady can't beat you."

"We believe in you, Mommy."

"You're strong, Mommy. You can do this. I know you can." The boys, Zachary, Zander and Zayden, all gave me encouragement that was soon followed by Rudy's and then Alexio's.

"It's alright, Queen Trinity. Calm down and focus. I know that you can do this. You can do anything. You are the amazing Goddess Queen Trinity."

"Come on, Trinity. You've been proving me wrong this whole time, don't stop now. Don't let it get to you now. You've got to keep fighting or I won't follow you anymore. I believe you can do it."

All of the voices sounded like they came at me as whispers in the wind, but I don't really think that they were whispers, or even screams or yells. No, these felt like something more than that to me. This felt like they were just thinking these things and the thoughts were reaching me inside of the whirlwind. And that wasn't all either.

"COME ON, LITTLE BUNNY! Slow down and think it through. You've got this." I heard Reece's voice as well. I heard him encouraging me and giving me support even though he wasn't here right now at all.

"Yeah, that's right Trinity, you've got this, sis. Let's go." Noah's encouraging voice came in next. He was sad but I could also tell that he was proud of me. And just hearing his voice after all of this time made me want to cry. I missed him and Reece so much. And everyone else as well of course.

"You're the best Bunny ever, Trinity, come on and do this. Prove to Reece that you have got what it takes." Trevor was the next one to start yelling out to me and I nearly cried when he supported me with his words. I don't know how I was hearing these voices or why, but it was enough to make me feel so loved.

"I believe in you, Gariníon. I know that you can do this. We all know it." Even Athair mòr was giving me support right now.

How was it that I was hearing these people? How was it that they were giving me this type of encouragement when I knew for a fact that they weren't here with me and that they didn't know what was going on? Was this just a general support that they were sending my way? Were they just telling me to beat whatever was happening to me? Even if that was all that it was, it was helping me out. It was making me feel loved and supported. And man, support was truly something that I needed right now. I needed to know that people still cared about me and that they hadn't given up on me. And these words couldn't have come at a better time than right now.

I stopped moving altogether for a few moments. I didn't want to move and make any more noise. I wanted to see if there were any more voices that were going to come to support me. If there were, I didn't want to be making noise and causing them to not be heard. I wanted to hear them and feel their love and support.

Well, unfortunately, I didn't hear anyone else's voice calling out to me. I didn't hear any other voices that were filled with love and support for me. However, I did feel the love that the others had for me. It was almost overwhelming. And I know that it was real. It was like everyone back home who loved me had sent some of that love here to the underworld with me.

And that love that they were sending me. That feeling that I was getting from all of them. It was calming me down and making me take the slow deep breath that I had been needing.

All of that love and support was giving me just what I had been missing in this moment, and for that I would be forever grateful to them. This was amazing. It felt like there were a few dozen people trying to hug me at the same time, but it wasn't chaos or anything. It was just pure love and happiness.

I could feel all the love that they were sending me. And with all the support that the people I loved and that loved me were sending me, I felt like I could do anything. I felt like I was on top of the world and was able to take on anything and everything.

There was something else that I was feeling too. I had been on the verge of tears before Athair mòr said his words and before the feelings came from the others. And now that I had experienced all of that, I truly was crying. They weren't sad tears, not all of them. They were happy tears for that connection to them all.

I was a little sad though. I missed everyone. I wanted to go home. I wanted to hug my children. I wanted to see my brothers and my parents. I want to hold my husband in my arms and know that I was somewhere safe and secure. I wanted and needed all of that. And because of that, I was crying.

Thankfully though, I had kept myself from sobbing. It was just a silent little cry where the tears rolled down my cheeks. I didn't try to stop them, and I didn't try to wipe them away. They were not tears that I needed to be ashamed of. These were the tears of love. Love that I felt for others and that they felt for me. I was lucky and therefore I was proud of these tears.

Not only that, but these tears were giving me clarity. They were washing away the desperation from my eyes. They were helping me to know that I could do anything that I wanted and needed to. They were powerful tears that were working a magic on me. And with that magic, I would be better equipped to take on the Hydra that was Hekate.

By the time that I looked back at Hekate, I was grinning. That was how much love, happiness, and power I was feeling in that moment. I was feeling so much that it made me smile at her in a way that said that she couldn't touch me. I was powerful, I was strong, and I was loved. That was more than I could say about the fallen goddess. That was more than she could boast at all. And with that knowledge, I was going to be able to take her down.. I was going to be able to finish this.

Chapter 735 - Trinity - Battling A Hydra Part 9 (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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"HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!" There went that grating laughter that the dragon bitch liked to use so much. There had to be a better way for her to laugh, but she kept insisting on using that one. I almost felt like that laughter was a weapon of hers. It was that bad. "Look at you, Trinity. The almighty Queen Trinity, the goddess three times over, the all powerful piece of celestial trash, Trinity Gray. Look at you and what you've become. You're nothing but a sniveling mess. You're crying because you can't take what I am doing. You're crying because you can't get to me and therefore, I am already winning. You killed some of my heads, but I am still alive. One head is all I need to make it out of the Hall of Damnation. One head is all that I need to rule the world. HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!" She really

was stupidly confident and cocky, wasn't she? She really thought that I was crying because of her. Well, I wonder what she would think when she learned the truth.

"I hate to break it to you, Hekate, but these tears have nothing to do with you. Not at all. In fact, they are because I am so loved. That and I miss my family so much. Did you know that I can hear them? Yup, that's right, I can hear them. Not to mention, I can feel the love that they have for me. It's coming through to me. That feeling of love and heartache. They miss me too, and it's making them sad. It's a combination of those emotions that is making me cry right now. I can assure you though, it has absolutely nothing to do with you." I smirked at her, knowing that it would piss her off when I said those words.

"Why, you little bitch. How dare you speak to me like that? You know that it's simply not true. You fucking liar. You are crying because you are scared of me. And, who wouldn't be? Just look at me. I am a dragon, a Hydra. I am fierce and powerful. I am enough to strike fear into the hearts of all that see me, including you. Stop lying. Stop pretending. You know it is seeing me that caused your tears." I can't believe how much anger there was in Hekate's voice. She truly didn't like what I had said, did she?

"Believe what you will, dragon bitch. However, I know the truth and that is all that matters to me. I don't need to lie to you. And I don't need to be afraid of you. You're about to die, right here and right now. You're about to be ended once and for all. And I will be the one that joyously puts an end to you."

I felt a little crazy just then. When I said those words to Hekate, I laughed. I laughed long and loud like I was some kind of psychopath. Clearly, I was losing touch with reality. Clearly, I was becoming a very unstable, and therefore a very dangerous, person. What was I going to be capable of from here on out? What was I going to do while I was here? I just didn't know and that was scary, while also a little exciting.

"Are you ready, Edmond?" I chanced a small glance over at him. He was standing to my right side, yet across the hall. It was a direct line from me to him, it was just that he wasn't right beside me.

"Yes, Trinity, I am ready." My father looked excited and happy. Was he just looking forward to fighting in a battle with me as an ally, or was it that he had grown so used to killing by this point in his life?

That wasn't fair of me. I was the one that knew how much he had changed. So, it was really rude of me to assume that he just wanted to kill someone now. I needed to do better than that. I was the one that was happy and thrilled with how far that he had come, so I needed to stick to those thoughts right now and not revert back to the old ones. I needed to be the solution, not the problem.

"Then let's go, Edmond. I know that together we can do this." I nodded at him, hoping to be able to get this all moving soon. I was happy to be working with him and to actually see an end in sight. "All that I have left to do is to kill Hekate."

"All that we have left to do." Edmond had run across the hall and was standing next to me. "We're working together on this, remember. So that is all that we need to do. You and me, both." He was smiling at me when he said those words. I never truly noticed how handsome my father was. He had a decent face, yeah, but it used to be sullied by the anger and evilness that he had inside of him. Now though, he just looked handsome and good.

"Yeah, we're working together. I need to remember that. I need to make sure that I don't try to do everything myself. Even though I told you to come on and I knew that you were here to help me, I still couldn't stop thinking about the fact that I needed to be the one to finish this all myself."

"That sounds like a bad habit that you have there." He chuckled, still keeping his eyes on Hekate while holding this conversation with me. He was doing a very good job at multitasking with me. I kind of felt bad for being a distraction at the moment, but I had to be in the right mindset right now and this was helping me.

"It is a bad habit that I have had for a while. Everyone back home yells at me for it. And to be honest, I have a feeling that this habit of mine is why I ended up here."

"How is that possible?" He took his eyes off Hekate for just a moment to give me a curious expression before he went back to watching the dragon bitch.

"Stressing over everything that I wanted to do myself made me tired. Being tired made me unable to ward off the voices that were coming for me. That led to me being easily influenced by a certain fallen goddess dragon bitch's words. So, now I am here."

"Be stronger in the future, Trinity. You are my daughter and I know what you are capable of. I want you to lead your people and show them what a wonderful leader you are. And I want you to be happy in life because I never could be."

"Yes, Edmond. I will. I promise that I will." What else was I going to say to him? I wanted to be better anyway. I wanted to do better than I had been. And if he wanted that for me too, then that was all the better.. I was glad to have him on my side right now.

Chapter 736 - Trinity – Battling A Hydra Part 10 (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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"Let's get a move on now, Trinity. We have work to do and then you have to get home." There was a look of sorrow filling Edmond's eyes right then. I could tell that he was a little upset that he wouldn't be going with me when I left.

"Yeah, let's go." I tried to not let his words, or his sorrow, affect me. Like he said, we had work to be doing.

Edmond took the lead at first, like he had done before when we removed the last two heads. Edmond had cut the heads off from the body and then I cauterized them so that they wouldn't grow back. That method had worked just fine for us at the time, probably because I wasn't used to fighting with my father like that. And I still wasn't.

But no matter what I was feeling right now, I needed to take charge. I needed to be in the lead so that I could command this fight. That was the simple truth of it. Being in the lead was not the same thing as taking it all on myself. It just meant that I was in charge of the people helping me and not the other way around.

So, with Edmond running along the side of the hall and toward the whirlwind that Hekate was still spinning around us all, I put on a burst of speed and leapt in front of him. He didn't say anything to me about it. And I didn't sense that he had stopped running. He just continued on as he had been, no changes at all. I was glad to see that he wasn't trying to fight me for control and dominance right now.

"Edmond, I am going to climb the wall, you distract her with various attacks. You probably won't make it through the wind wall, but just keep her focused on you." I whispered the words to him, hoping that Hekate hadn't heard them at all.

"Got it. And be careful, Trinity. I don't want you getting hurt."

"Don't worry. I will be. And you be careful too, Edmond."

After I said that, I started to create platforms that were taking me up the side of the hall and toward Hekate's head. Edmond continued forward and started to shoot dark purple balls at her feet. The balls would spin around her and then crash into her toes. I watched them out of the corner of my eye as I ran up the side of the wall. This trip was longer than it should have been since Hekate was flying, or hovering, in the air.

I wasn't able to focus on Edmond for too much longer though. I was almost to the top of the hall. I was almost to where Hekate was waiting for me. It was almost time for me to make my move.

I needed to figure out where I was going to hit the dragon. I needed to figure out where the most vulnerable spot might be. This would all go a lot more smoothly if I had a concrete plan in place before I went to attack her. I didn't want to fuck this up.

There, that would be the right place. I was about maybe three or four platforms away from being able to attack Hekate. Since I was closer now, and able to look at her more intently, I was able to find the perfect place to put my blade.

There, between her shoulder blades, just below the base of her neck, was what looked like a very tender spot of flesh. That spot right there should sever the dragon bitch's spine and leave her defenseless for me to chop off her head. It was perfect. And I just knew that it was going to work.

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Reece

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Trinity and Edmond were working together right now. One of them was being the distraction while the other one was about to make the final blow that would hopefully end all of this hell.

I could feel the excitement growing inside of me and the others. We were waiting, anticipating that final hit. That final blow that would remove the Hydra's last head. This was it. Come on, Trinity, let's go.

And while I was internally cheering for her, while I was waiting for it all to end, I saw something that Trinity hadn't seemed to notice. None of us had noticed it until that moment.

Right there, floating just about Hekate's head, was a giant blade made out of water and ice. Actually, it wasn't just one blade, there were dozens of them. The blades looked lethally sharp and like they could cut through anything.

There was something else about those blades. Something that was giving me the creeps. It had to do with the color that the blades were. They weren't white or blue, like water should have been. No, these blades looked like they were a sickly looking greenish color. It was a color that, to me, spoke of poison and death. Were these poisonous blades? Were these something that could kill without even trying?

I hoped and prayed that that thought wasn't true, but I had a feeling that my prayers were not going to be answered. There was something totally wrong here. Trinity needed to watch out for those icy water blades. She needed to be on guard.

"TRINITY! BE CAREFUL! SHE HAS A WEAPON! WATCH OUT FOR THOSE BLADES, TRINITY! LOOK UP! LOOK ABOVE HEKATE! WATCH WHAT SHE IS DOING!" I wanted to let her know, she had seemed like she had heard what I was trying to say to her last time, so this time shouldn't be any different right? She should still be able to hear me, right? Well, I sure hoped so. I didn't want my Little Bunny or anyone other than Hekate to be hurt at all. She deserved to die, but none of the others did. Trinity, the triplets Zachary, Zander and Zayden, my Little Bunny's friends Rudy and Alexio, even Edmond. All of those people needed to be kept safe, and those didn't look safe for anyone there.

"LOOK UP, TRINITY!" Noah started to scream at her.

"LOOK! SEE WHAT SHE HAS THERE! LOOK UP, DAMMIT!" Trevor came next.

"COME ON, PAY ATTENTION! SHE'S BEEN PLOTTING AND PLANNING FOR A LONG TIME! GO ON AND LOOK UP! LOOK UP!" Valerian also wanted to warn her.

After we all called out to her individually, we all started to chant the same thing over and over again.

"LOOK UP! LOOK UP! LOOK UP! LOOK UP! COME ON, TRINITY, LOOK UP! LOOK UP! PLEASE, JUST LOOK UP!" It wasn't all word for word, but that was mostly what we were each saying at the same time. And we weren't stopping because my Little Bunny still hadn't looked up. She was just getting into position to attack the dragon while Edmond distracted the damned thing. Or so he thought that he was distracting it. I had a feeling that Hekate was just messing with them and pretending to be paying attention to him.

"LOOK UP! LOOK UP, TRINITY! LOOK UP!" I called out the words once more, hoping that she would finally hear me. "DAMMIT, LOOK UP!"

Chapter 737 - Trinity Battling A Hydra Part 11 (VOLUME 4)

7-8 minutes

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Trinity

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I was just about to leap off of the platform that was closest to that sweet spot. I was just about to attack and possibly kill the dragon. And right before I did that, I heard the sounds of four people screaming at me.

"LOOK UP! TRINITY, LOOK UP!"

"DAMMIT, LOOK UP!"

"PAY ATTENTION AND LOOK UP!"

"OH GODDESS, TRINITY, LOOK UP!"

They were all frantic and scared, for whatever reason. And they wouldn't let up at all.

"LOOK UP! TRINITY, LOOK UP!"

"DAMMIT, LOOK UP!"

"PAY ATTENTION AND LOOK UP!"

"OH GODDESS, TRINITY, LOOK UP!"

I heard it again, only this time it was just repeating the same thing over and over again.

"LOOK UP! LOOK UP! LOOK UP! LOOK UP! LOOK UP! LOOK UP! LOOK UP! LOOK UP! LOOK UP! LOOK UP!
LOOK UP! LOOK UP!"

The words all came as a rush, they sounded like they were sped up from their normal speed and played back super fast. I couldn't even tell who it was that had spoken. I mean, they literally sounded like chipmunks or something. Still, I decided to listen to them. They were apparently trying to help me. So, less than two seconds after hearing the first warning, I looked up, above the dragon's head.

And that was when I saw whatever it was that was so wrong. There were a dozen nasty looking blades about the dragon bitch's head. She was going to attack someone. She was going to use those to attack me or Edmond so that we weren't able to defeat her.

I didn't know when she had done this. My guess was that she had started the whirlwind in an attempt to distract us and hide what she was doing. She was using it as a blinder and it fucking worked. She was going to attack, and it looked like it was happening now.

I expected the first blade to come at me, since I was closer. But that wasn't where she aimed it. And it wasn't aimed at Edmond either. He would be the next logical choice with what he had been doing to get her attention. But nope, he wasn't her target anymore than I was.

No, it seemed that Hekate's true target was the protected platform where Rudy, Alexio, Zachary, Zander and Zayden were all waiting for me. It was the place where those that I cared about were about to be hurt. This wasn't good.

The first blade smashed into the barrier that Edmond had layered around mine. It was stopped, but I could see visible cracks in the barrier that he had put up. Not only that, but the platform that they were all on shook violently from the blast.

"AHH! MOMMY!"

"HELP US, MOMMY!"

"AHH! NOO! MOMMY THIS IS SCARY!" The boys were screaming while they clung to Rudy and Alexio.

"Don't worry my babies, I am coming. I will save you."

"HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!" Hekate was screeching with laughter as I made that promise to my boys. "YOU THINK THAT YOU CAN GET TO THEM IN TIME?! THAT IS NEVER GOING TO HAPPEN! I WILL STOP YOU! I WILL PUT AN END TO YOU AND THEM RIGHT HERE ARE NOW!"

At that, Hekate sent another blade toward the barriers that were protecting the others while also shooting her head toward me. She was trying to catch me off guard while I was watching the others. She was trying to force me to choose my life or theirs.

Well, I choose them all. I am going to make sure that we all get out of here. She would see. She would find that out really soon. No one threatens my babies. No one tries to hurt my family. And if they did, they would pay for it with their lives.

The third blade hit the platform. The second blade had shaken them violently once again while also cracking Edmond's barrier even more. The third blade broke the barrier completely. His protection for the others was gone. Now it was just the one that I put around them.

The fourth, fifth, and sixth blades hit in quick succession as I ran along the platforms to save them all. I was shooting magic at the blades, doing everything that I could to stop them, but she had poured too much into them. They were too powerful for me to stop that easily. I needed to have more time. I needed to think this through. But I couldn't. I didn't have any more time.

Those hits, those three blades that were breaking my barrier away, they actually hurt me. They caused me physical pain when they slammed into it. And, just like Edmond's barrier, mine was cracking. It looked like mine was hanging in there just a little bit, but it was still cracking nonetheless.

Even moving the platform wasn't helping either. The blades seemed to be trained on the platform and as the seventh, eighth, and ninth blades moved to attack, they moved with the platform, following it wherever it was going.

I tried to stop them, I tried to make it so that the blades didn't hit, but I couldn't. The three of them struck with an immense force and I felt the barrier give way completely. Rudy, Alexio, Zachary, Zander and Zayden were now exposed and vulnerable to attack. And I was still several dozen feet away. With the speed at which those blades were moving, they would get there before me.

DAMMIT! Why couldn't I move at the supersonic, hyper speed when I wanted to? Why did it have to be something that seemed to come and go? Why wasn't I able to use it now? Why wasn't I going to be able to save them? Why? Why? WHY!?

I watched on in horror as the final three blades left their position above Hekate's head. It was almost like everything around me was starting to move in slow motion again, only this time I was moving just as slow. I couldn't speed myself up. I couldn't stop them. Hekate was going to attack them. She was about to kill them. My boys. My friends. They were going to be gone soon. No. No. No. NO! PLEASE GODDESS, NO! DON'T LET THEM GET HURT! DON'T LET THEM DIE!

"NO!" This time I screamed the word as I leapt from the platform and tried to make it to them. I was too far away from them. I wasn't going to make it to them in time. I wasn't going to save them.

I felt the weight of all of this holding me down. I felt like it was literally slowing me down even more and causing me to just practically sit there and watch them all die.

At that moment, the three blades hit and there was a massive explosion of blood and dust. I heard screaming coming from just about everywhere. The boys were screaming and crying. Rudy was screaming. Even Alexio was screaming in fear and pain. The blood was spraying everywhere and came out in an arc toward me.

"NO! NO! THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING! NO!" I felt like my soul was being crushed. This wasn't possible.

"HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!" Hekate was laughing maniacally at what she had just done.

Chapter 738 - Trinity – Gone (VOLUME 4)

7-9 minutes

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Trinity

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"No!" I sobbed the word as the blood and dust started to settle. "No!" I couldn't stop saying that over and over again. "No!"

"I killed your precious little babies and your pathetic friends. You couldn't save them. You couldn't protect anyone. You're weak. You're pathetic. You're worthless. You can't do anything Trinity. It's time that you realized that." Hekate was still ranting about what she had done and all I wanted to do was kill her. All I wanted to do was rip her apart. She needed to pay for this. She needed to be punished.

"MOMMY!"

"MOMMY! WHERE ARE YOU!?"

"MOMMY! HELP US!"

The sound of those voices, of Zachary, Zander and Zayden, they sounded so real. Like they were still there.

"Oh my, Queen Trinity, you need to see this." I heard Rudy's voice as well.

"Keep fighting, Trinity. It's not over yet." Alexio too? What was going on?

That was when the rest of the aftermath in the air finally settled. I could see blood, pieces of skin, bone fragments, and so much other gore in the aftermath of what had happened. And beyond all of that there was a fractured shield like barrier. And behind that barrier were the three boys and the two men that had come here with me. They were all fine and nothing seemed to be wrong with them at all.

"What? Then how? What happened?"

"Mommy, look!" Zayden was pointing at the place just below the broken barrier. "Mommy! It's Grandfather. He saved us."

He was right too. Just below the broken shield, which hadn't been there when mine broke, there was Edmond. He was laying on the floor. His body was completely broken and nearly cut in half. He had leapt into the path of the blades and put up another shield at the same time. He had saved my boys.

"EDMOND!" I called out for him. He had just started to help me. He had cleansed his soul. He was a good man now. Why did this have to happen to him? "You bitch! You killed Edmond."

"I already said that I was going to kill him. However, I didn't really expect that he was going to jump into the path of my blades. I didn't actually think that he was going to sacrifice his soul to save theirs. But I guess you never know someone, do you? He was a failure. A fucking disappointment. He was nothing but trash. And I took him now. HA! HA! HA! Isn't that funny, Trinity? I took out the trash."

"You're crazy! You're fucking crazy. You bitch! How could you do this? How could you aim to take out the lives of children? And how could you be happy about having murdered a man like that? You're crazy! Fucking crazy."

I was still sobbing. I hadn't wanted him to get hurt in this fight. I never even considered that to be a possibility. I thought that he would be fine. I thought that when this was all done and over with, he would still be fine. I would have hated to send him back to his cell for imprisonment, but now his soul was gone forever.

"Keep fighting, Trinity. Don't let this get to you." Alexio called out to me again. "Don't let her win. Stop her so that your father's sacrifice was not in vain. Kill her! Prove that you're the stronger Goddess. Show her what your humanity can give you. Keep fighting and save your children."

Alexio was right. I needed to keep going. I needed to save them. And the only way to save them was to eliminate Hekate. I still had the chance to rip her apart. I still have the chance to kill her. And it wouldn't at all be considered revenge or an eye for an eye. It would all be the natural course that I was going to take all along. I was going to kill Hekate.

That thought gave me a certain level of clarity. It gave me a peace that I knew was not right for me to have. However, there was nothing that I could do about it. It was what it was and that was it. There was no reason that I should feel shame over it. Not at all. This was just the way that things had to be.

"Hekate, I have said this to you many times already." My voice was a lot more calm and steady than I expected it to be as I stood there, staring at Edmond's mangled body. "But I am going to destroy your soul. I am going to kill you. I am going to stop you from killing anyone else. I am going to save the world from your evil tyranny. I am going to do all of that and I won't even bat an eyelash. And I will take pleasure in making sure that you feel an immense amount of pain while I kill you."

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Reece

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My Little Bunny was looking so hurt and so lost. She had not been expecting this. She went from thinking the same thing that I had in the beginning, that the souls for our boys had been destroyed as well as her two new friends, who I guess I will admit weren't as ugly as I originally said they were. She had thought that Hekate had killed them all. She had thought that they were going to be gone forever and that our babies here in this world would be lost to us. We had all been worried about that as the room that I was in had gone completely silent the moment that the gore started to fly into the air.

But that wasn't what happened. Not at all. We hadn't lost the boys. My Little Bunny hadn't lost her friends. They were all just fine. But one of the triplets pointed out something that none of us had been expecting.

Laying there, just below the kids and the two men, was Edmond. He was dead, again. This time it was his soul that died and not his body. Also, I am not even going to try and figure out how there was blood and gore for the death of a soul. They're just a soul, right? How did they have all of that stuff inside just a soul?

That wasn't relevant right now. What was relevant was the fact that Edmond had given his life to save the children and Trinity's friends. He had sacrificed himself in an act that none of us had ever thought he would do. I don't care how much he seemed to have changed, I didn't believe it until this very moment. I didn't believe that he really was different until just now.

"Oh my Goddess. I cannot believe that Edmond did that." Noah was in just as much shock as I was. "He.. he saved them. Edmond. THE Edmond saved the kids and other men."

"Who would have thought that was a possibility?!" Trevor shook his head. "I lost my brother because of that man, and I will never forgive him because of that, but he still did something here that would at least make me tolerate the man. He saved the boys. That is something that my brother would have done. Evan would have given his life to save your boys. He wouldn't have even thought about it. He would always save a child."

I knew that Trevor had to be having trouble with this. Like he said, he would never forgive Edmond, but the man had truly just done a selfless and redeemable act. I was so torn about it, but more than anything, I was worried about my Little Bunny. She seemed to be nearly broken.

She needed to keep fighting though.. She needed to keep going.

Chapter 739 - Trinity – Ending This (VOLUME 4)

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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I had lost my sword in the fray. When I was rushing to get to Rudy, Alexio, Zachary, Zander and Zayden, I had somehow dropped it and lost it. That was fine though. I just needed to call it back out again.

I reached my hand into the air, into that other dimensional pocket, and felt my fingers brush against the handle of the sword. I gripped it tightly and pulled it out in a quick and swift maneuver. I was once again armed and quite dangerous.

Hekate was still laughing that disgusting laugh of hers.

"HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!" That laugh was so annoying. However, instead of slowing me down this time, it was egging me on. It was pushing me toward the goal that I had. I needed to end this bitch. I needed to destroy her. And that laugh of hers was just adding fuel to my rage.

That clarity was still coursing through me as well. I was seeing everything so clearly that it was like everything was pointing itself out to me. I was seeing everything in such clear detail that I knew that it would only help me in this next stage of the battle. Hekate was going down.

I started to run back to the top of the hall. Hekate was still floating in the air. She wasn't in the same place that she had been in since she had lunged at me, but she was still up there. And I still knew where I needed to hit her. I was going to aim for that same place that I had found earlier. I was going to keep going, keep pushing myself on until I got to where I needed to be. I was going to prove to my father that his death, the death of his soul, was not for nothing. He sacrificed himself and I wasn't going to take that for granted. He would be one of the heroes of this day. I would see to that.

With my intense level of clarity, all of the fatigue that I was starting to feel was ebbing. All of the doubts I had been having were gone. All of the fears that I had were no more. It was like I was completely uninhibited and free. I was going to do what I needed to do.

Finally, I had run all the way around the end of the hall several times. Moving up in circles and waiting to get to the proper place that I needed to be in. The entire time that I was running in circles, flames were being left behind me. It was almost like Hekate's whirlwind that she was creating with her wings, but I was running in the opposite direction as her wind was moving. I was countering her vortex a little. The strength of her wind was dying down with each time that I went around her. This was helping me out so much. I would be able to get to her a little bit easier. And not only that, but she was being pulled toward the ground with my rotations. She was being lowered and made it easier for me to get to the right position.

"There it is." I whispered the words to myself. It was time for me to make my move. "I can see the spot and I am close enough. It is time for me to make my move." I was finally going to go for it. I was finally going to kill her.

It took me just a second, if that, to be where I needed to be. I had leapt off of my platform and was soaring toward the spot right between the dragon bitch's wings. The moment that I felt my feet hit their mark I was already aiming my sword.

It took no time at all, a matter of a few tenths of a second, and my eyes were already locked onto that soft, tender part of the dragon bitch's back. That was where I needed to put my blade. That was the spot that would render her immobile. She wouldn't be able to move. She wouldn't be able to stop me at all.

I didn't hesitate. I didn't think about it at all. I didn't wait for anything at all. I just thrust my sword down with both hands and sunk the blade into the dragon's flesh.

Immediately, Hekate started to scream and thrash around.

"RAWRAHGH! RAWR! ARGH! AHHHH! RAWRAHGH! RAWRAHGH! RAWR! ARGH! AHHHH! RAWRAHGH! RAWRAHGH! RAWR! ARGH! AHHHH! RAWRAHGH!" She just screamed and roared the same things over and over again as she tried to throw me off of her back. "YOU BITCH! YOU LITTLE BITCH! RAWR! OWRGH! AHHHH! OWWW! I'M GOING TO KILL YOU! I'M GOING TO... I'M GOING TO..."

"Seems to me, Hekate, that I am going to be the one to kill you. You're done. Your life is over. I am going to finish this and you will never be a burden on my life ever again."

"NO! NO! THIS CANNOT BE! HOW CAN YOU BEAT ME?! HOW!?" I could hear Hekate sobbing but I wasn't going to let it affect me at all. She was evil. She was crazy. And she killed Edmond. She deserved this.

I wasn't done with her. She wasn't dead yet and so I needed to finish the job. It was time for me to take pleasure in the destruction of this monster, just like I said that I was going to do. It was time for me to let a little bit of that dark Trinity out and let her have a little bit of fun.

I pulled my sword out from the dragon bitch's back and heard her roar in pain once again.

"RAWRAHGH! RAWR! ARGH! AHHHH! RAWRAHGH!" That was all that I heard though. After that I started to hack away at the disgusting piece of shit's neck. It didn't take long for the head to fall from the body, but I wasn't done even then. I kept hacking away. Blow after blow, hit after hit. I wasn't letting up. I hacked away at her left wing and then the right. I cut away her arms and then her legs. The scaly torso was next, chopped to bits and just laying there on the ground beneath me.

I had completely torn the dragon apart. I wanted to make sure that there was nothing left of her diseased and deranged soul. I was going to see to it that she was completely gone forever and ever.

I hacked away at the dragon long after her screams had died down. She was long dead, but I had continued to chop her to pieces. I hadn't been able to make myself stop.

I did though, finally I had had enough and my arms dropped my sword. The blade immediately disappeared, back into that other place that it went to. I was left there, panting and tired, but still somewhat satisfied.

I had killed Hekate. I had destroyed the evil goddess. I had saved myself, my boys, my friends, my family and the world. I had saved all but one. It was finally over.

It was finally over! That needed to be repeated.. Thank the Goddess, it was finally over.

Chapter 740 - Trinity – Unexpected (VOLUME 4)

7-9 minutes

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Trinity

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It was over. Part of me was still trying to come to terms with that part. It was over. All of it was over. I could go home now. I could return to my family. I just needed to figure that part out. I just needed to find a way to get out of here.

While I was thinking about these things, contemplating all that I needed to do, I noticed that Rudy and Alexio were calling out to me.

"You did it, Queen Trinity. You killed the dragon. You won! You're so amazing!" Rudy sounded so happy and excited.

"That was wonderful, Trinity. I am sorry that I ever doubted you. You have proven to me time and time again that you told me the truth. You are a goddess. You are a queen. You were here to save the world and the underworld. All of it was true and I am so happy that I was able to be part of this with you." Honestly, I couldn't accept Alexio's praise. Not Rudy's either. I didn't feel like I had done anything that was amazing. I didn't think that I had done anything that was praiseworthy. I had gotten Edmond's soul destroyed. I had traumatized the boys. I had nearly gotten them all killed, myself included. I was no hero. I was just lucky. That was all.

"Mommy?" One of the boys was calling me. I couldn't see them, but I had a feeling that it was Zayden. "Mommy, is it over now? Is it all done?"

"Yes, baby boy, I am sure that it is over now. She can't hurt anyone anymore."

"That's good." He seemed to sigh in relief.

At that moment, I wanted to hug my boys. I wanted them to know that I was still here with them. I wanted them to feel safe. So, I started to lower the platform. However, I realized then that I was covered in gore from the dragon. I couldn't hug my boys looking like this. I needed to clean myself first.

Well, it just so happens that I knew some magic that could help me with that. I quickly enveloped myself with wind and water. Even as the platform came down, I was washing myself. I made sure that all of the mess was gone by the time that they got down to me. And not only that, but I was dried as well. That was what the wind was for, after all. I needed to make sure that I wasn't wet when I hugged them.

Finally, the platform was now resting on the floor, which meant that they could jump off of it and come over to me. In true style to what little kids would do, the three little boys leapt down and ran to me ahead of Rudy and Alexio.

I opened my arms wide for them to come to me, but they froze in their tracks. They never made it all the way to me because of the bright glowing light that had just started to emanate from the area near the massive dragon's corpse.

There was a massive howling wind that was suddenly blowing through the hall. The light was getting brighter and brighter until it was almost too bright to look at. An intense heat was starting to burn me, almost like I was being boiled. And to top it all off, the ground was shaking. Not violently, but enough to unsteady us as we tried to look around us and see what was happening.

"Mommy, what is going on?" Zachary asked me first.

"This is scary, Mommy. What is it? Make it stop." Zander was next.

"Mommy is going to make it stop. She is the strongest. That is why she beat the dragon. Right, Mommy? You're going to save us again?"

Dammit! What is going on now? What was it that I needed to do? What was endangering me and my boys?

While I thought about those questions, I noticed that the wind, heat and shaking of the ground was only affecting the area that me and the boys were in. It wasn't affecting Rudy and Alexio. What was this? Why weren't they being affected?

"Just hang in there, boys. Mommy will figure out what is going on." I did my best to try and make them feel better. If I could keep them calm then they would be less scared and less likely to cry out from their fear.

Now, all I needed to do was figure out what was happening.

As I looked around, I noticed that the light wasn't just near the dragon's body, it was coming from the dragon itself. OK, that was something. So, whatever this was, it was still Hekate's fault. But what was she doing? I mean, she was dead, wasn't she?"

"Trinity, be careful. I think that there is still some magic left inside of the fallen goddess." Alexio gave me a warning that I truly didn't need. Still, if he had noticed it too, then it meant that it was definitely true, and getting to be a cause for concern.

"Sh..should Queen Trinity dispel the magic? Will that make this stop? Would that save her and the boys?"

"I do not know. Magic is not my forte [1]. I think this is something that Trinity is going to need to figure out." Of course, Alexio, leave it all to me. You just stay there on the safe little platform and wait for me to fix everything.

UGH! I was starting to lose my patience. I needed to figure this out right now. I had to do it before I let out any more of my dark side. That wouldn't be a good thing right now.

Just as I made the decision to do something, just as I rose up to stand on my feet rather than being crouched and waiting for the boys, the light that was coming from the dragon seemed to leave the dead body and shoot into the air. OK, well, I guess I didn't need to do anything anymore. The light was lessening, the heat was fading, the ground wasn't shaking anymore. The only thing that remained was the wind that was filling the hall. And I guess that the wind wasn't all that bad.

I didn't think that we had anything else to worry about. I mean, the light was leaving. Things were all settling down. Or so I thought.

I hadn't noticed that the light was just spinning above the boys' heads. Not at first anyway. But Rudy decided to let me know about that.

"Queen Trinity, look! Up there!" He was pointing right above Zachary, Zander and Zayden.

The light was first making just a circular motion. It was spinning over and over again. Then it was making a figure eight, almost splitting in two. After a second or two though, the light was almost forming a trinity symbol. There were three small ovals all connected in the middle as the light spun faster and faster.

There were no more parts of the light that formed. Instead, it looked to me like the three parts of the light were separating and becoming three different lights. But why? What was the point of all of this?

Well, that was answered just a second later. Not even a full second really. The lights fully split and the three of them each shot toward one of my boys. The lights hit them all so hard that they fell to the ground, all at the same time.

"What the hell?"

Why I watched on, just staring at my boys for a moment or two, I felt like my heart was going to beat right out of my chest. It was beating so much faster than usual. I know that it was fear that was causing that reaction. I was afraid for my babies. I was afraid that their souls were going to be destroyed, like Edmond's had been. I was afraid that I had failed them after all. I was afraid that when I went back home, I would find out that I wasn't pregnant. Either I never was pregnant or I had somehow had a miscarriage. That or the babies were just going to be dead inside of my belly. I couldn't let that happen. Please, Goddess, don't let them be dead.