

Chosen by Fate 481

Chapter 481 - Trinity - What Has Happened While We Weren't Here Part 1 (VOLUME 3)

Trinity

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After the excitement died down, it was time for the meeting to get started. We all sat around the room in comfortable seating. Athair mòr with Daciana next to him on a loveseat. Aunt Glory was sitting in an oversized armchair, on Trevor's lap. The rest of the council were in different chairs, Reece and I were on a loveseat like Athair mòr. The attendants, which were the Gammas and such that had been brought, were standing behind the council members that were here for the meeting.

Gabriel was standing behind me as well. He was ready to offer advice, but he was also going to memorize all that was being said so that we could take the information back home with us later. The guards that were in the room were standing in prime positions to protect me if needed, but we didn't expect anything to happen while we were here. And Reagan and Rika were in a magical play area that Aunt Glory had set up for them in advance.

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"As I had been saying before, I can't believe how big they are now." She was grinning. They're so much taller and talk so much better now.

"That they are." I looked at them lovingly. "I can't believe that they're already two. It's been a whole year again."

"And they remembered me." Aunt Glory was grinning. She had referred to the fact that after the yelling and excitement of the matings passed, they went to her and greeted her easily.

"Hi Aunty Glory." Rika beamed at her and spoke in her cheerful little voice.

"Aunty Glory, Ah her talks about you."

"He does?" She looked at her brother with loving eyes. "Do you two want to play? I have it all set up and ready for you."

"Aunty Glory used magic?" Rika asked her, her words so much more understandable than they had been last year, or even six months ago.

"Me see the magic, Aunty Glory? Please?" Reagan piped up as well.

"We will see the magic later." She smiled at them.

"Yay!" The twins cheered happily as they clapped for her.

That was all it had taken to make her happy. She had learned that her brother was keeping her alive in their memories, and the fact that they knew her on sight made her the happiest, well second happiest. The happiest that she had ever been was when she met Trevor. And Trevor also looked like he was the happiest that I had ever seen him.

It was weird seeing them together. Trevor, the always joking wild man with a heart of gold, and my bubbly Aunt Glory. I never saw that match coming, you know, since they are very, very, very far apart in age.

I was the one that brought the meeting away from the talk of family and new mate bonds. As much as those things made me happy, I needed to know what was going on with everyone here at the Fae compound.

"Aunt Glory," I said as I looked away from the twins and into her shining eyes, "please, tell me what has been going on."

"That's what we're here for, isn't it?" She smiled at me and then looked over her shoulder to Trevor who was grinning at her.

"I know that was the main reason that I came here for." His words were softer than I had ever heard him talk before. "But we got a little bit distracted."

"Rightfully so, I would say." She smirked at him and leaned back against his chest. "But I guess we do need to get down to business, don't we?"

Aunt Glory moved from Trevor's lap and stood in front of the fireplace. She was looking at us all with her serious face. It was clear that she was putting herself into Queen mode. I saw that there was a little bit of a heated light that entered Trevor's eyes when I looked over at him at that moment.

"Alright, I gather that you all know about the attempted prison break back in January." She wasn't asking us, she was stating it as a fact. And it was true, we did all know. Athair mòr had shared the information with us and most likely told her that he told us. That was a convoluted sentence that just passed through my head; however, it worked, and it was all true. I nodded at her to let her know that we did, indeed, know about that incident.

"Well, the thing is, that was the first time that we had discovered that someone was being controlled."

"Are you sure, beyond a shadow of a doubt, that they were being controlled and forced to do the things that they did?" Reece asked the question just a moment before I did.

"I am sure. I searched the woman and her memories myself. I felt the traces of magic inside her mind, and I could feel the malice and evil that touched her just by being in the same room as her. Frida was never like that before. She loved the way that things were and tried to stop her husband from committing crimes right in front of the whole court."

"I remember that." I nodded at Aunt Glory in response. "Is it possible that Grier had been manipulated as well? Is it possible that this all goes back to before my first ever visit to the Fae?"

"I never would have pegged Grier for that type of person. He was an idiot, that was widely known, and he had his strong opinions, but he wasn't the type of person to rock the boat. So, it is possible that he was one of the victims. However, the controller, that is to say the Fae behind all of this, still hasn't been identified."

"I imagine that has been the case." I grimaced and shook my head. I had not even been hopeful about it. "What else has happened?" I gave her a look that I hoped encouraged her to continue.

"There has been a lot of talk of staging a coup, a revolution, or something of that sort. Discord has been running rampant through the kingdom. There have been small incidents that have never happened before this year. Or, should I say, that hasn't happened in over five hundred years. There have been acts of hate on the lesser Fae. Those with less magic or the inability to look fully human. It started with random attacks that left someone injured, but they would recover. The problem is, I can't figure out who is behind it all." Glory was shaking her head. "I hate to doubt my people, but everyone seems to have an alibi for the attacks."

"Aunt Glory." I called her name so that she would look at me. "You said it started like that. What did it progress into?"

"Good ear, Trinity." She sighed as she looked up at me. "The last half a dozen attacks have left the lesser Fae in question permanently injured or dead. They're getting worse and worse."

"Where do these attacks happen?" Reece asked her for more details.

"Usually out in the open. The lesser Fae will be going to the market or the river and the next thing we know they will be laying in a puddle of blood." I could see the anger in Glory's eyes now. She was in full Queen mode so I needed to slip from thinking of her as family and think of her as a fellow Queen."

"Is there anyone you suspect that might have done this?" Trevor asked her as he rose to his feet. I could tell that he wanted to go and comfort her at the moment.

"Everyone and no one. I have a feeling that whoever it is truly, is in my kingdom, but when I have them interviewed there is no one that stands out to the guards. And when I interview someone I get the same result."

"So you've interviewed them yourself?" This was from Landon, he finally spoke up.

"She only interviewed them after all the guards did, and then I did. Glory was the last resort that we had to try and find out who they were."

I could hear how upset they were about what had been happening. But I had to ask once more, I had to know.

"Has anything else happened?"

Chapter 482 - Trinity - What Has Happened While We Weren't Here Part 2 (VOLUME 3)

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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I could hear how upset they were about what had been happening. But I had to ask once more, I had to know.

"Has anything else happened?" Glory looked at me with eyes that clearly said that she wished that I hadn't asked that question. It was like she was trying to both hide it, but not at the same time.

"Alright, I will tell you the rest."

Glory took a deep breath and looked around the room again. I think she was trying to gauge whether or not to trust all of the people here before she continued. I had been expecting that things were bad, but I hadn't been expecting that they were getting this bad. Just what else could be happening that it was worse and harder to tell me than Fae being murdered?

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After exhaling on a heavy sigh, Glory looked at me and spoke as if there wasn't anyone else there, like everyone had left, and it was just the two of us.

"They've been trying to break into the castle. That part we expected after the attempted prison break. However, the truly bad part of it all, is that there seems to be a leakage of dark Fae magic coming into the compound."

"Dark magic?" I looked at her with confusion.

"Yes. The magics that we locked away with those that were banished centuries ago. The ability to create and control horrible disgusting monsters. The ability to control and manipulate minds. The ability to bring people back from the dead. There are more, but they're not things that we should be discussing right now."

I was already staring at her flabbergasted. What had actually been going on here? Had they had people rising from the dead at random? Were they like themselves from before or were they zombies? Were they mindless creatures at the control of the others? I just didn't understand what it was that had happened in the year that we were away.

"Glory?" Reece called out to get her attention. "Who had these powers to begin with?"

"There were so many different Fae that had them. Some people who had these powers gave them up willingly, deciding not to fight with the dark Fae of old. They sided with us and put those old magics to rest."

"And do they have them again, those old powers of theirs?" Gabriel was the one who asked this.

"Yes, they do. And they are just as terrified as I am." She looked at him with worried eyes.

We discussed this issue a little more. We found out just how many Fae had been given their dark magic back. Seventy-three and counting the last time that they knew. And we talked about why this was bad for them all. Those with the powers back could fall victim to the mind controlling and do something for the mastermind without wanting to.

There were just way too many unknown variables within it all that we just didn't know what to do about all of this.

"We will need to monitor the situation from here on out." I told Glory with an authoritative tone in my voice.

"I will be staying here with her, so I can keep an eye on it." Trevor's voice was firm and filled with resolve.

"Good, you will know what to look for." I nodded at him. "Now, Aunt Glory, I think there is something that I need to tell you."

"Trinity?" She was looking at me again, her eyes holding fear in them.

"I never told you about something that happened the last time that we were here." I saw the look on her face, it was almost as if she felt betrayed. "Reece and I had been summoned by Danu."

"Mother?"

Glory looked completely shocked to hear that I had seen the mother Goddess Danu. I often forgot that Danu was not just another Goddess to Athair mòr and Glory. She was their mother. She birthed the two of them and their deceased brother Sorrel. They were her children, not an ascension into the Fae realm like the others.

"Why did Mother call on you and not me?" She was hurt, visibly heartbroken about that.

"The celestial beings are forbidden from interfering too much in the lives of their children. She called me to see her to give me a warning about you and Athair mòr."

"A warning? What type of warning?"

I watched as Trevor wrapped his arms around her shoulders and held her close to him while she stared at me. I don't think Glory even realized it because she was focusing on me too much.

"She told me that an unknown enemy was coming for you. She didn't know who it was, but they were full of evil and malice. I didn't tell you because I didn't want you to become too suspicious of your people, but it looks like it is too late for that. You don't know who to trust now. And so, for that matter, it is time for me to tell you what Danu told me."

"Mother is trying to protect me?" She was still at a loss to be hearing about her mother.

"Yes." I smiled and nodded to her.

"You were right not to tell me." She looked me in the eyes again, this time they were clear and determined. "Had you told me before, I would have suspected everyone of doing something wrong. I would never have been able to come to this point on my own. Thank you, Trinity." She nodded at me and smiled happily. "You are becoming a wise Queen, and so quickly as well."

"I had excellent teachers." I nodded back at her with a smile that matched hers.

"What do you say that we move onto the meal?" She looked like she didn't want to talk about any more unpleasantness.

"That sounds good to me."

We cleared the room of the 'attendants' and sent them back to the room. The food was brought in and Pierre and Waverly came in to test it all before anyone in our 'royal' family was permitted to eat any of it.

"Mommy, he ate my food." Reagan pointed at him with an accusatory finger.

"He isn't eating it, honey. He's checking to make sure that it's extra yummy for you." I reassured him.

"Mine too?" Rika looked at me with wonder. "Is mine extra yummy too?" She turned her look to Waverly as he tested her food. He waited a moment so that any effects of poison would be known. When nothing happened he smiled at her.

"Mmm, that is yummy. I think it is just perfect for a little Princess."

"Really?" She grinned at him.

"Really, really." He set the plate in front of her now. "Why don't you taste it and see."

"OK!" She called out excited and grabbed her little, child sized fork that had been provided for her.

"Mmm, that is good." She grinned at him. "Thank you."

"You're very welcome, Princess."

Now that we were all eating our food, we moved the topics of conversation to that of the family. We talked about the different things that had happened with us, and how the kids were doing. We told Aunt Glory all about the new castle, and the changes we had made to our 'kingdom' now that things were set up. It was quite a lovely family dinner, just like we had planned. It was just sad that it had taken so much heartbreak to get to this point.

And having Daciana and Trevor at dinner made things that much better. I could tell that Aunt Glory was beyond happy that she had finally found a mate.

"Wait a minute." Reece called out when he realized something. "Does this mean that you are now my great great great uncle in-law?" Reece asked Trevor while laughing.

"Yeah, so know your place and respect your elders." He joked right back with him.

"Oh, Goddess." I buried my head in my hands and laughed. Aunt Glory was smiling happily, not hiding her laughter at all. "I hope you know what you're in for, Aunt Glory." I smiled at her.

"Oh, I think I do." She gave Trevor a heated look. "I think that a Queen like me needed a man that was a bit on the wild side. All my previous consorts have been sticks in the mud."

"You won't need them anymore, baby." Trevor wiggled his eyebrows at her. "You will find that this wild bear of a man is more than enough for you."

That and more cringe worthy lines were said throughout the night. Still, it was nice, despite how it all began. And I was truly happy for Athair mòr and Aunt Glory. They got what they wanted.

Chapter 483 - Trinity - The Festival Begins (VOLUME 3)

7-8 minutes

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Trinity

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The day after our family dinner was the open ceremony banquet for the Yule festival. We all got dressed and ready and were planning to attend with all of my guards and knights there with us. The Council was invited as well, and they were to be seated at Athair mòr's table like I did last year.

This year, I was here as family, as well as an official guest, so we were sitting at the Queen's table. We also had the twins with us, and all four of us were wearing the crowns that Athair mòr and Reece had made for us.

OK, I will admit that Reagan and Rika looked so freaking cute with their crowns on. They were just so adorable and perfect that I couldn't believe it at all. They were also so cute in their specially made clothes for the Yule festival.

Rika was wearing a pretty purple dress that shimmered when she moved.. And the shoes she wore were a pretty pair of silver ballet flats that seemed to shine and sparkled with every step, regardless of the light.

Reagan was looking like a proper little man in his pristine little black suit. He had a deep, forest green dress shirt and a navy blue tie. His tiny little toddler shoes were just like Reece's, black Italian leather that was perfectly matched to the outfit.

Reece matched Reagan, almost perfectly. His outfit and Reagan's had been perfectly planned. And when I saw Reece carrying Reagan, and that adorable little face of my son that I could tell was the spitting image of his father, I couldn't help but nearly cry at the sight of it.

My dress was similar to Rika's. Mine was long and flowy where hers was a baby doll dress meant for someone a lot shorter than me. Aside from the shape and structure differences the dresses were the same. Oh, and the shoes were different too, mine were a pair of shimmering silver stiletto heels that seemed to shine when I walked as well. Mine also had beautiful straps that wound up my legs. They made it hard to walk but I loved them.

I will never forget what Reagan told me though, while we were walking toward the banquet hall.

"Mommy, my clothes ugly." He left out a word but otherwise it was quite the well thought out sentence.

"No they are not, baby." I soothed him. "You look very handsome."

"Rika has pretty clothes. She sparkles. Mine boring."

"Ahh, I get it." I smiled at him. "I know you want a more colorful outfit. Mommy will ask for one for you next time. You will sparkle with sissy, OK." He grinned at me and looked very happy.

"OK!"

That had been so adorable. I will never forget a single word of that exchange. But now, it was time for us to start our meal.

I noticed that Trevor was sitting in the Consort's chair this time. And a look over at Athair mòr showed me that Daciana was sitting at his side. Everyone was so happy right now.

"Welcome, one and all." Aunt Glory was addressing everyone in the open courtyard for the banquet just like last year. I know she was hoping this Yule celebration would turn things around compared to how they were last year. If I was basing it off of the muted silence of everyone that was looking at her then I wouldn't hold my breath about that.

"This year has not been easy on us." She continued to address the crowd. "We have seen many hardships and lows, as well as frightening things. Let us try to forget about that while having fun this month. However, I want you all to stay on your guard." She was telling them to have fun but to stay safe. It was definitely a warning they should take to heart.

"My Queen, if we're to stay on guard, then I want to know. Who is that man in your Consort chair?" Jasper, one of the nobles, asked with a seriously disapproving look. "And furthermore, who is that woman that is very cozy with the Prince?"

"Both of those are very good questions." Aunt Glory nodded at Jasper. "The woman sitting by my brother is his mate. He was just recently mated to this lovely Gypsy woman. We should all be happy for them and proud to have her as a member of the royal family."

"And does that mean that the shifter is your mate?" Jasper asked. He didn't look angry, just slightly disapproving.

"That he is." Aunt Glory beamed at them all. "This is Trevor Jacoby, an Alpha bear and my new mate. I met him for the first time last night, and I was overjoyed when I realized that I had found my mate."

"We cannot have a non-Fae king." A voice rang out from the distance. "That is just not right."

"I assure you, if Danu had a problem with it, then she would not have given him to me as a mate. This is the way that the Gods and Goddesses have intended it to go."

"How can we have a non-Fae king?" another voice rang out.

"Does this mean that all future Fae will only be half Fae?" Someone else asked.

I could tell that this was getting to Aunt Glory. She wasn't saddened by it; quite the opposite, she was getting angry. I wanted to stop a larger scene from happening, I needed this to stop escalating, quickly.

"I don't see a problem with it." I stood up and spoke before Aunt Glory got mad. "I myself am a tribrid. I am a Wolf, a Witch, and a Fae all in one. And I personally have been blessed by the Goddess Nehalennia, the God Thoth, and the Goddess Danu."

With that there was a lot of chatter. No one seemed to be believing me.

"No."

"Impossible."

"Mother Danu would never do that."

"Lies."

I wasn't going to let them get to me though. No matter what they said.

"You can see it for yourselves." I told them as I pointed out the three marks that were in full view on my chest. "These marks here were the ones given to me by Danu. I was invited to see her in the celestial plane. I spoke to her and saw her. She was beautiful and wise, and she didn't at all think that having a mixed heritage was bad."

"Did mother Danu truly feel that way?"

"She was that accepting?"

"I guess she would have to be, since mating with a wolf or other shifter has resulted in my children."

"Mother won't abandon us?"

"I am still skeptical."

"This is not what I expected."

There was a mixture of a lot of different words and voices that were thrown at me. I barely caught them all, but I heard some of it, and they were both positive and negative. However, no one was actively trying to protest to the Queen anymore.

That left them all in a state of shock. And, thankfully, we were able to get the banquet back on track. I am also happy to say that there were no other incidents that happened that night. Thank the Goddess that nothing happened there at all.

Chapter 484 - Trinity - Could All Of This Really Be Going This Good? (VOLUME 3)

6-7 minutes

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Trinity

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Thankfully, the banquet went well. It set a nice precedent for the rest of the festival. Or at least I had hoped that it would. I guess time would tell.

The first few days of the festival, the light celebrations, seemed to be going really well. The festivities were all held during the day since the night time shows from the year before had been cancelled.. This was to keep more Fae safe as they enjoyed the celebrations.

I did notice that there was a distinct lack of excitement from the attendees compared to last year. There was still quite a lot of joy and glee to be seen, but I also noticed that everyone seemed to be wary of everyone around them.

I literally think that the only ones that weren't being suspected of something were Aunt Glory, Athair mòr, and me and my group. Since we 'outsiders' weren't here when the trouble started, we were not

being suspected. Not to mention that I had gained the awestruck reverence of most of the Fae because of my blessing from Danu.

Apparently, I was the first ever living soul to receive a direct blessing from Danu herself. She had 'sent' a blessing that appeared on people like the Goddess marks that I give people, but no one aside from Aunt Glory, Athair mòr, and my deceased Uncle Sorrel had ever even met with Danu in person until Reece and I were summoned before her.

Oh, and do not even get me started on how things were for Reece right now. They all knew that he was my King and, therefore, the person to go to so that they could get to me. He had been getting bombarded with new requests to join what had become known as our military academy.

The knights that had come with us were very efficiently trained by Paul and Cedar that they were already starting to rival the guards and knights that the Fae had. And these were soldiers that had been in service to the crown for centuries.

The night before the banquet and ball that was to be held for the light celebration, Aunt Glory was giving another show like she had done last year. I could see the lights moving all around the amphitheater in a beautiful display.

"Look Mama, look." Reagan shook my arm where we sat in the private view booth. "Look at the lights."

"Mommy, look. Aunt Glory! Look." Rika joined in with Reagan's excitement.

"Yes, that is indeed Aunt Glory." I smiled and took their hands in mine.

"Are the lights pretty?" Reece grinned at them as he knelt next to us.

"So pretty." Reagan nodded.

"I want to make lights." Rika squealed. "Mommy, will you teach me?"

"Maybe when you're older." I nodded at her.

"Me too, me too, me too." Reagan beamed and lit up like one of Aunt Glory's lights.

"Yes, you too bubby." I smiled at him and called him the affectionate nickname that I used for him once in a while.

Reagan and Rika thought that the lights were beautiful, which they were, but what I noticed the most was that the lights seemed to be conveying a message. The lights and the images that they were showing us were speaking of unity, love, acceptance, taking care of your own community and, most of all, peace.

I could tell that Aunt Glory was putting a lot of emotion into those lights and the show that she was giving to us all. If I looked closely enough, I swear I could see her crying as she created the imagery for her people.

I knew this message wasn't for us. Unlike last year, where she happily displayed her family for them all to see, this year Aunt Glory was begging whoever it was that was hurting her people to stop. She was begging them to talk to her personally and tell her what it was that they wanted out of all of this.

When the show came to a close, the entire crowd started to slowly leave the amphitheater, one by one. As I watched their faces, I saw that not a single one of them was dry. Everyone of the Fae in attendance had been crying. They had gotten the message that Aunt Glory was trying to give them all.

"I will do my best to protect them too." I whispered to myself, vowing to protect each and everyone of these people.

Just as that thought finished passing through my mind, there was a blood curdling scream that rent the silence of the night. Instantly fear washed over the crowd as everyone was looking worried and seemed to be wondering if they should run toward the sound of the screaming that had seemed to take a breath and begin again as screaming and broken sobs.

"Waverly, go with Pierre and take the twins back to the residence. I want you to take half of the knights with you." I handed him Rika, who I had been holding the hand of, and Reece followed suit as he handed Pierre Reagan.

"What are you going to do, my lady?" Waverly looked worried as he cradled my daughter against him.

"What I was asked to do by the Goddess."

With that I took off running in the direction of the screams and sobbing that I could hear. Reece, who hadn't said a word to object or oppose me, was just following right behind me. Gabriel, Vincent, and all of the others were following after me and trying their hardest to get in front of me like guards were meant to. The only one who had actually managed it was David, but he was the fastest among them.

After a few minutes, we made it to the location of the woman who had screamed. I saw that she had fallen to the ground, crying as she looked across the walkway that she had taken to get home. When my eyes followed hers I felt myself nearly vomit.

Chapter 485 - Trinity - A Warning (VOLUME 3)

6-7 minutes

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Trinity

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The Fae who screamed had done so when she came across an extremely gory sight. Directly in front of the woman was a pristine, white wall made of beautiful carved bricks. I had seen the wall and knew just what the carving on it meant. It was a carving that represented the light, and all the magic that it encompassed.

However, the wall was no longer pristine and white. It was dirtied and covered in stains.. Red stains. Bloody red stains. And stuck right in the middle of the wall was the body of a Fae woman.

I almost mistook it for a child at first since the body on the wall was that small. She was no taller than five feet, if that. And her slight frame, tiny hands, and narrow face made me think that she was so much younger than she truly was.

However, I instantly recognized her light green hair, pale complexion, and the vivid purple color of her eyes. It was Frida, the woman who had tried to stop her husband Grier over two years ago, and the woman who had been controlled and sent to rescue Curtis from the dungeons.

She had been killed, but that wasn't all that they had done to her. Frida had her throat slit, and the blood was pouring down the front of her soft, pale pink dress. There was a silver sword stuck through her chest and pinned her to the wall. There was a large gash across her belly, so deep that aside from blood, entrails had started to slide from within her body.

And to top it all off, they had cut her eyelids off. That was why I had been able to see the vivid color of her irises and knew exactly who she was. Who would do this to her? Who could have done this and not gotten sick.

Above Frida's body, written in her own blood, was a message. I had just finished reading the message when Aunt Glory made it to the scene, surrounded by her knights.

"Oh, Frida?" She looked saddened, but she didn't let it show on her face too much.

The message that had been left was a clear warning for Aunt Glory.

'YOUR DAYS OF REIGNING OVER ME WILL SOON COME TO AN END! PREPARE YOURSELF MY QUEEN FOR YOU ARE ABOUT TO FALL FROM GLORY!'

The woman on the ground was still sobbing when Aunt Glory made her way over to her.

"Shh. Shh. Hush now, Hibiscus. Shh. Shh." She was trying to sooth her as she brought the woman to her feet.

"Sh..sh..sh..she's dead." The woman, evidently Hibiscus, was still sobbing, but she was a little more in control than she used to be. "Sh..sh..sh..she's b..b..b..been ri..ri..ripped o..o..o..open." I could tell that the Fae woman was having a hard time with all of this while Aunt Glory took her over to one of the guard knights.

"I know." Aunt Glory was still soothing her. "I will take care of this, just please do your best to calm yourself."

I was watching them walk and thinking about the way that this whole scene must have played out. The blood wasn't even dried yet, hell, it hadn't even stopped flowing from the poor woman's body yet. Which meant that the murder had to have happened at the most seconds before Hibiscus stumbled onto the scene.

If it was that close of an encounter, then she must have seen something, right? She might have seen the killer, and so maybe she could lead us in the right direction.

"Hibiscus?" I called out to her. "Did you see anything else? Anyone else?" I wanted to ask her these questions before she left the scene. I needed her memories that were fresh in her mind.

"N..n..no." She was shaking her head. "I didn't see anyone else."

I don't know why, but when she looked at me I felt like she was lying. There was something that was off about her. I turned to look at Gabriel and then Vincent before I spoke to the two of them telepathically at the same time.

'Is she telling the truth right now?'

'I sense nothing from her.' Gabriel's words came first, and I started to feel relieved.

'I feel nothing as well.' Vincent added. 'And as in nothing, I mean that I can not read her at all.' Those words froze me in place.

'I'm sorry, what was that?' I asked him to repeat himself, but it was Gabriel who responded.

'It is like there is nothing to read. It is like she is a shell.'

'Is it possible that she is being controlled by someone?'

'I do not have the information to answer that question just yet.' I felt an emotion from Gabriel then that was the equivalent of him hanging his head in shame.

'I think we need to investigate further.' I told them.

'Agreed.' Vincent said firmly.

'Exactly what I was thinking.' Gabriel added before I ended the connection.

"Queen Gloriana." I called out to her in a more official capacity than I usually did.

"Yes, Queen Trinity." She looked at me with sorrow filled eyes that still held an edge of authority.

"I believe we should take Hibiscus back to the castle. There are a few more questions that I think we should ask her."

"Can it not wait?" She was looking at me incredulously now, as if she couldn't believe what it was that I had just said to her.

"No, Queen Gloriana, I do not think that it can."

"Very well then." She nodded at me. "Do you feel up to some questions, Hibiscus?"

"I..I..I don't know anything." She sobbed and looked between me and Aunt Glory. "I..I..I didn't s..s..s..see anything. N..n..n..nothing a..a..at a..all." She was trembling and fearful as she spoke.

"Please, it will only take a few moments. You never know what you might remember." I tried to encourage her and push her along toward the castle.

"O..O..OK." Finally, she consented.

Chapter 486 - Trinity - Interrogation Part 1 (VOLUME 3)

7-9 minutes

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Trinity

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I didn't know why, but Hibiscus didn't look all that happy about being taken over to the castle so that we could 'talk' about the incident. Not that I would say that someone being murdered and used as a message was just an incident. This was not just some stupid little prank gone wrong or some petty theft, it wasn't a domestic violence case or assault that a lot of people try to pass off as if it was nothing. No, this was someone's life that had been taken from them.

As I watched on, I saw that Aunt Glory still had her arm around the woman as the two of them started to head back toward the castle. Hibiscus was still sobbing and Aunt Glory was rubbing her back in slow soothing circles.. I could tell that the two of them were very close. They have most likely been friends for longer than I could fathom, however, this was not the time to be showing this sort of closeness and affection with other people. Aunt Glory needed to show that she was a strong and confident leader, she needed to stay strong and firm right now.

Aside from the soothing noises that were coming from Aunt Glory, the space around me was utterly silent. I needed to do something though, I needed to break this petrified tension.

"Everyone should head home immediately." I instructed them all, raising my voice so that I would be heard by everyone that was surrounding us. "Go back to your homes and stay there until the morning. I hope that we will have some answers for you by then, but do not take this lightly. You should all exercise caution for the time being. Look out for one another and protect each other."

Those that were the closest to me were looking at me like I was their lifeline in this chaotic situation. I thought to myself that this was something that Aunt Glory should be doing for them right now. She was their Queen, she was their leader, it should be her that was giving them strength and reassurance like this.

Following my words, the crowd started to disperse. They were looking between me and Aunt Glory as they went. I could tell by the flat and dead look in their eyes that they were confused, worried, scared, and uncertain. There was just so much that was going on around them at the moment. It was clear they were all overwhelmed, and many of them seemed as if they weren't capable of coping with it. They were the ones that were the most in need of soothing right now.

I did my best to ignore the current situation as I followed after Aunt Glory. Once the crowd had thinned, I walked a little faster so that I could catch up to the two women walking away from me. I wanted to take my place near Aunt Glory and Hibiscus.

"It's OK, Bissy. You're safe, I promise." Aunt Glory seemed like she was still talking to Hibiscus, but the name was throwing me off.

'Bissy?' I thought to myself as I listened in on their conversation.

"Who would do something like that, Glory? Who could be so evil?" Hibiscus sobbed and put her face in her hands, letting Aunt Glory guide her.

"Only a truly evil monster would do something like that, Bissy. Someone so full of hate that they can't see the love of the world around them."

OK, well Aunt Glory just confirmed that Bissy was indeed Hibiscus. I guess it's a fitting enough nickname, but it just threw me since I just hadn't been expecting it. Even as I thought about the whole name discrepancy, I was trying to wrap my head around what had happened tonight.

I had just vowed to protect these Fae, and one of them was murdered. And it wasn't just that they were killed, they had been used as a warning against Aunt Glory. Did she not care that someone had basically just declared war against her? Did she not care that one of her people was brutally slain and strung up like some sort of disgusting display?

I was starting to worry about my aunt and the priorities that she had at the moment. And I was starting to wonder why this woman was so unreadable, but seemed to be innocent by all accounts.

There was just too much that was unknown about this situation and it was starting to make me a little nervous. I could tell you right now that I was regretting bringing Regan and Rika here. They would most likely be staying in the residence until we leave, and I would be leaving most of the knights behind to guard them.

I was also already planning the different protection spells that I could put onto the door to our residence. I had to ward it from anyone that might mean to do us harm. I would not risk my children at all. I would not let them be put in danger because there was a psychopath on the loose.

These thoughts and more were passing through my mind the entire time that we were walking through the castle. As I started to pull myself out of my mind, with the guidance of Reece's hand in mine, I began to notice where it was that we were going in the castle.

"Queen Gloriana, do you truly think that this is the best place for this meeting?" I asked with a curious voice. I can't believe that she was taking the person that needed to be questioned about this crime to her private study.

"Why yes, Queen Trinity, I do think that this is the best location."

I could tell by the look in Aunt Glory's eyes that she was a little annoyed with me right now. Well, she knew that I was here to help solve this issue that had been happening around them. She really shouldn't be all that surprised.

I turned to look at Athair mòr who was walking beside Aunt Glory. He was looking between the two of us, confused and torn. I could tell that he was a little uncertain about who he should side with. Seeing this, I slowed just a little and beckoned him over to me. He slowed as well and started to walk beside me, opposite of Reece.

"Trinity, what is going on?" He asked me in a hushed whisper that I knew Aunt Glory couldn't hear. Still, I didn't want to be overheard so I threw up a sound blocking shield and spoke to him in a normal voice.

"Do you know that woman, Athair mòr?"

"Yes, that is Hibiscus. She was Glory's best friend when we were young."

For a Fae to say 'when we were young' it meant that it happened a long, long time ago. I had an image in my mind of Valerian, Sorrel, and Glory as children playing with their new magical friends.

"So, it is safe to say that Aunt Glory is very worried about her." I was looking at Hibiscus as she walked in front of me.

"Yes, she is most likely heartbroken to know that it was Hibiscus that discovered the body."

"Is Hibiscus a good person? Is she someone that we have to worry about?"

The pure shock that was in his eyes told me that he and Glory never once suspected her. Is that a good thing or a bad thing? Should I be the only one that is suspicious of her, or should I follow their lead and coddle the woman?

No, I wasn't going to let her go without at least getting to the bottom of this first. She didn't seem right to me. I don't know what it was, but I just didn't trust that she was there that close to when the murder took place and didn't see a thing.

Now all I had to do was make it so that Aunt Glory understood what it was that I was thinking and feeling about this. I needed her to understand that in a situation like this you need to set aside your personal feelings and relationships.

That might be hard for her to do, but it was what was best for her people, and it was something she needed to do.

Chapter 487 - Trinity - Interrogation Part 2 (VOLUME 3)

5-7 minutes

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Trinity

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We entered Aunt Glory's private study then. I hadn't said anything after I had asked if Athair mòr or Aunt Glory had ever suspected Hibiscus. I didn't want either of the two of them to be angered by my questions just yet.

I just knew that once I actually started to interrogate the woman, Aunt Glory was going to be angry with me. I needed to pull her aside and talk to her first and tell her what it was that was on my mind.

When we were in the room, Aunt Glory forbade all knights and guards from coming in. I thought to myself at that moment that there was something wrong with that declaration. There was something going on that I simply didn't understand yet.

Reece and I still followed them all into the room, that part didn't change, but the guards and knights that were following us were forbidden from entering.. I saw a fearful look in Vincent's eyes as I looked back at him. He wasn't happy about this either.

"Sit here, Bissy." Aunt Glory guided the woman to a chair near the fireplace. Almost as soon as she was seated though, Aunt Glory had conjured up a cup of tea. That was a new one, I have never tried to create food and drink from magic like that. And I don't think that I will either. I will stick with what I am used to, for now.

"Drink this, it will make you feel better." Aunt Glory handed over the cup. "It will all be OK, Bissy, I promise it will."

"I can't believe that I had to see something like that. What did Frida ever do to the killer?" She was shaking, she was sobbing, she was doing everything right, but there was just something in her eyes that made me think that it was all fake.

"I don't know, Bissy, but I will find out who did this. I will find them, and I will make them pay."

Aunt Glory's words weren't empty. I could feel the power in those words that proved to me, and all of us in the room, that she was telling the truth. She fully intended to punish the person who committed these crimes against her people.

"Queen Gloriana, may I speak with you for a moment." I beckoned her over to where I was standing, on the opposite side of the room.

"Of course, Trinity dear." It appears that now that we were back in her private quarters she was speaking familiarly again.

Aunt Glory rose to her feet and started to walk to my side, however, I saw that her eyes were tense, and she was far from the calm and collected person she was pretending to be. I could see the control and sanity in her eyes wavering like they were just thin veils hiding the true chaos that she was feeling.

"Trinity, my dear, what is it that I can do for you?" She gave me a small smile that definitely wasn't real. I could tell what it was that she was truly asking me- 'What do you want? Can't you see that I need to take care of my friend here?'

Yeah, she was definitely pissed off at me. This was likely to turn into a major incident between us. I knew that this was what I needed to do, it was the proper course of action, but could I get her to understand that as well? That was the big question now, wasn't it?

"Aunt Glory," I paused and tried to give her a friendly smile, letting her know that I was indeed worthy of her respect, and that I was just being polite for her sake, "I think that we need to be a little more careful. We do not know what happened earlier this evening. So until we get some more details, we need to be a little more cautious and reserved."

"Are you telling me that you suspect Hibiscus?" I saw incredulous anger start to fill her face before she had it hidden again.

"I think it is too soon to rule it out." I confirmed for her.

"Trinity, I will have you know that Hibiscus is the first friend I ever made. Back when she ascended from being nothing more than just the magical essence of the flowers themselves. I know that she is not capable of something like this."

"Have you ever interviewed her before?" I leveled a firm look her way. "Have you ever talked to her about what has been going on around here? Or did you exclude her because she is a close and personal friend of yours?"

I see that she was instantly defensive about that question.

"Of course, I didn't question her. She is not that type of person. She is a sweet, kind, and honest woman that-."

"And by your own admission, you could tell that everyone that you did interview was telling you the truth and had committed no crimes, or that you could tell anyway. So, wouldn't it stand to reason that the people you didn't interview because of their closeness or assumed innocence are the likely culprits?"

I could tell that she was understanding and even agreeing with me, however, she didn't seem all that happy about it. I just stood there though, watching her as she did her best to process the words that I had spoken.

She didn't want to suspect her friends, and I could understand and relate to that. This wasn't a time that afforded us this type of leeway though. No one was beyond suspicion when there were people being murdered.

"You are right, Trinity." Aunt Glory hung her head in shame, looking at the floor. "I have been a fool, and it took you to open my eyes. You are a wise leader and a good friend. I will stand aside and let you do what needs to be done. Please, help me find the person behind these heinous crimes."

Chapter 488 - Trinity – Interrogation Part 3 (VOLUME 3)

6-7 minutes

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Trinity

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This is good, now that I had permission from Aunt Glory to question Hibiscus I could finally get down to business. This was something that we needed to take care of as quickly as possible. We couldn't let a single moment pass us by while we had the opportunity to see it through right away.

After we concluded our talk, Aunt Glory and I walked back over to where Hibiscus was sitting in front of the fireplace. I saw that the woman still had her face buried in her hands like she was terrified and confused. It was like she was trying to block her eyes from seeing everything around her, maybe it was, so she didn't accidentally see another dead body. That or she was hiding something in her eyes.

"Glory, what should I do now?" She asked as Aunt Glory sat in the chair next to her.

"Well, what you need to do now is talk to us.. Trinity, Reece, and I are going to ask you some questions. I want you to tell us everything that you remember."

"I will be asking a few as well." Athair mòr added with a smile.

"Very well then." Aunt Glory smiled at him before looking back at the trembling woman.

"Why do you want to ask me questions?" Hibiscus was looking afraid. "I didn't do anything wrong. I just found Frida, that was all."

"That's all fine, Hibiscus. However, we need to gather as much information as we can right now. It's vitally important to cover all of our bases. I am sure that you could agree with that."

"Alright, I understand." I heard sadness in her voice as it shook.

That was when Hibiscus looked at me for the first time. I had been with her since we all arrived at the scene of the crime, but I had never felt her eyes on me since the start of it all. What the hell was this feeling? What is going on right now? Was this her magic? Was this the type of power that she could wield? If it was, then I was even more suspicious of her than I originally was.

"Hibiscus, before we begin, do you mind if I ask what element your magic is? What is it that you specialize in?"

"Oh?" There was shock, fear, and oddly enough embarrassment that flitted across her face when I asked that.

"Hibiscus actually has very little magic." Athair mòr was the one to say this. "She has a little bit of magic that pertains to flowers and the everyday magic that we all have but aside from that, she has nothing. No hand of power and no special abilities."

"Huh?" That was odd. I didn't expect that at all. The way she felt when I was looking at her just now was more like I was looking into the eyes of a dark and powerful being.

"It's quite embarrassing really." Hibiscus hung her head in shame. "I..I..I really don't like most people to know that about me. Most of my friends and neighbors just think that I am mysterious because of it, but in truth I am just weak." Hibiscus's voice may be shaking right now, but her eyes seem totally unaffected by everything that she is saying.

Weak my ass. I know what it is that was, but this woman is hiding something. There was no other way to explain what I was feeling when I looked at her. And she may be a good actress, but there was something in her eyes that just seemed off. I would find what she was hiding though, I would find it and put an end to her little game.

There was something about the look in Hibiscus's eyes, which were pink in the center ringed in bright yellow. The eyes looking at me seemed to be clouded and it was adding a thin layer of black to the brightness of her irises. As I looked into those eyes I thought that I should take in her complete appearance. I needed to try and gauge just what she was like, aside from the way that she looked, and the way that she was behaving. Putting it all together could help me solve this case.

Her clothes were expensive looking and pristine. They were of an aristocratic style that was not in fashion for humans anymore, but were perfectly acceptable for the Fae, that was just like yesterday to them when these clothes were first introduced.

Hibiscus's hair was long and flowing. It seemed to me that it was white hair that had colorful hibiscus flowers painted onto it like a canvas. There were purple and pink flowers, yellow and pink, almost pure

red with the black center, and outline in back for a white flower with a red center. There were more too, blue and red, orange and yellow, red and pink, it was like there were hundreds of small flowers painted onto her hair.

There truly was nothing about this woman's appearance that screamed cold blooded killer, but there was still just something about her that gave me pause. What in the world was it?

I tried to think about it as I started to ask her a few questions.

"Hibiscus, how long before the others did you leave the show?" That was the thing that I needed to know the most. Did she leave long before them, or did she leave at the same time?

"I left when it ended. The display was beautiful as always." She smiled at me. That was odd, most of the others had been crying when they saw it.

"Didn't it make you laugh? The cute little ways that Queen Gloriana was creating those animals."

I saw the three other people in the room look at me like I was crazy. That had definitely not been the way that the show had proceeded. It hadn't been cute or funny at all. It had been heartfelt and emotional. And there definitely weren't any animals in the show at all.

"Oh yes, I really loved seeing all those animals. Glory is truly amazing whenever she uses her magic. I wish I could be just like her."

Chapter 489 - Trinity – Interrogation Part 4 (VOLUME 3)

6-8 minutes

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Trinity

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That right there, that response was exactly what I was expecting. She hadn't seen the show at all. She had not left the amphitheater at the same time or just before the others because she hadn't been there at all. She was merely pretending that she had.

The surprised and shocked looks on everyone's faces told me that there were shocked to hear those words come out of Hibiscus's mouth. Reece was looking at me with a look of curiosity, it was like he was trying to figure out how I knew to ask that question at all. The others were looking at Hibiscus with horror filled eyes. It was like they couldn't believe what she had just told them.

"H...H...Hibiscus?" Aunt Glory's voice was trembling now, but it wasn't from fear. No, Aunt Glory's voice was trembling from shock. "Hibiscus, what are you saying?"

"What? I only agreed with your niece about the show. You do marvelous work, Glory." Hibiscus beamed a radiant smile at the woman who was supposed to be her best friend.

"B..but Trinity was lying to you. There were no animals in my show."

"Oh, well shame on her, lying is very bad." She looked at me reproachfully as if I had been the one in the wrong. "You're not a nice person if you lie to people you just met."

"Really? And what does that say about you then, huh?" I asked her with my arms crossed over my chest. "Since you've been lying to us from the beginning."

"I've not been lying." She batted her eyes and gave me an innocent look.

"Really? So, you were at the show tonight?" Athair mòr asked her with a frown on his face.

"Of course I was. Where else would I have been? Everyone was at the show." She was putting on an air of confusion. "When the show started, I saw that Glory was standing on top of a floating star made of pure light. There were giant people created with her magic and I saw that the show was filled with lots of love and emotion. And then.. and then.. then.. I..I..-" I saw that Hibiscus was giving Aunt Glory a confused look. "I don't remember what happened next. Why can't I remember?"

"Oh Bissy?" Aunt Glory took her hand and held it tightly as she tried to sooth her friend. "I think you might have been controlled by someone."

"Controlled? What are you talking about, Glory? I don't remember anything like that ever happening to me." Hibiscus was shaking her head gently from side to side. "Wouldn't I know it if I had been controlled?"

"No, the others didn't know it." Aunt Glory was speaking to her in a soothing way. "The others had all been completely unaware that it had happened to them until after it was all over. I am sure that you couldn't have known."

"R..r..really?" Hibiscus started to tremble even more. "I was being controlled by someone? B..but why? What did they make me do?"

"From the looks of it, they made you kill Frida." Reece dropped that bomb on Hibiscus, and I watched as she crumpled in on herself. I had to wonder though, was it real? I hadn't met Hibiscus before. I didn't know how she usually acted or what she usually looked like. For that matter, it was hard for me to know for certain what exactly was happening with her. Not to mention, I had never interviewed any of the others that had been controlled, so I didn't exactly have anything to base my suspicions on.

I was going to hold onto my reservations about Hibiscus though. Until I got to the bottom of this she was still on my radar. She might be able to slide past the others, but she wasn't going to slide past me.

"OK, Hibiscus, you say that you remember the beginning of the light show, and what you said adds up. Can you tell me what the next thing that you remember is? Was there anyone around you that was acting funny? Did you see anyone or anything that you didn't recognize? Anything at all that was out of the ordinary that you might be able to remember?"

I was still pressing her like she was a suspect, and I could tell that it was making Aunt Glory angry. She wanted me to let Hibiscus be so that she could cope and recover. That would all come in time, though. I still had questions to ask her and I didn't mind playing the bad cop if I had to. Someone had to do it.

"Trinity, I don't-."

"No, there was no one out of the ordinary. I didn't sense or see anything." Hibiscus was shaking her head as she answered me. She had interrupted Aunt Glory who seemed like she was about to tell me to stop with the interrogation.

"Nothing? Absolutely nothing at all?" I asked her with a raised brow. I didn't believe that there was absolutely nothing that she had seen or heard. "Think really hard for me." I asked her with a firm tone in my voice. Aunt Glory's frown that she was giving me deepened, but she didn't say anything as she looked from where I was standing to Hibiscus's chair.

"No, I really don't think-." She was about to deny it again but then she stopped. "Wait, there was something. There was a man dressed all in black. I thought that was weird, given that it was the light festival after all. He was standing near the back of the row I was in at the amphitheater. I didn't see his face that well, but I know that I hadn't ever seen him before."

"Can you describe the man? What his clothes looked like and what his hair, eyes, and face looked like?"

"I can try." She nodded.

"Can I get a pen and some paper?" I asked Aunt Glory before Hibiscus started the description. They were given to me immediately, magically of course, so I then motioned to Hibiscus to continue.

"OK, well, I saw that his hair was a shiny, silver color that was shimmering every time one of Glory's lights glinted off of it. His eyes were in a shadow, but they looked to be silver as well. He was pale, so pale that his black clothes made his skin look pure white."

"That's good so far." I encouraged her to continue as I wrote the coloring down on the paper. "Can you tell me if he had a narrow face or wide face?" I asked this question and when I got the answer that I needed I moved on, drawing what she told me. Piece by piece I added the features to the face that I was drawing. It wasn't as good as Juniper's would have been if she drew it, but I have to say that I think it turned out to be just what we needed.

When I showed the picture to Hibiscus she gasped.

"That's him." And I could tell from the look on their faces that Aunt Glory and Athair mòr knew who that man was. So, that should make it easy to find and identify him.

Chapter 490 - Trinity – Where To Go From Here (VOLUME 3)

6-7 minutes

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Trinity

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I was a little lost in thought while Aunt Glory and Athair mòr said good night to Hibiscus and summoned a few of Aunt Glory's guards to take her home. They didn't want to chance that someone might come after her again while she was on her way back home.

I wasn't as worried about Hibiscus, for some reason, something was telling me she wasn't in any danger. I could feel Reece's eyes on me as I thought about what it was that we needed to do next. I knew there was something that he wanted to say to me, but I could also tell that he didn't want to say it here.

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When I turned to look at him, I saw that there was a serious look in his eyes, but that seriousness was also mixed with a good amount of confusion. There was a lot that we needed to talk about, but I wanted to wait until it was just me and him. I didn't think that it was a good idea for Aunt Glory and Athair mòr to hear what it was that I had to say right now.

"Go straight home, Bissy, do not stop anywhere else. The guards will see you to your door. And over the next few days I will make sure that there is someone outside your house at all times. You won't be alone at all, I promise. There won't be anything for you to be afraid of while they are there."

"Thank you so much, Glory. You truly are the best friend that I could ask for." Hibiscus gave a forced smile, fighting past the grief she was feeling.

"I will be coming to see you soon, Bissy, count on that, alright?"

"Glory and I will be in touch soon." Athair mòr added.

"Thank you, Valerian, you've always been like a brother to me." She gave him a grin then, a look that didn't seem to be holding the grief from just a moment ago.

I watched as the guards surrounded Hibiscus and led her out of the room, their eyes vigilantly watching their surroundings. I wish I believed in Hibiscus like the others seem to. That would be better. I really didn't want to have to tell my aunt that I suspected her best friend of more than she was letting on.

When Aunt Glory turned to look at me, I knew that she was going to ask me if I still thought that Hibiscus was the one behind all of this.

"Trinity, what should we do now?" She sat across from me and looked me in the eyes.

"Well, if I had to guess what the next course of action is, I would say that we need to account for everyone's whereabouts during the show. And while doing that, we need to identify this man here." I held the drawing up and showed them the man that Hibiscus had described.

"I know who that man is already." Athair mòr answered as soon as he saw the drawing. "And I never would have suspected him of doing anything like this."

"Is he someone else that hasn't been interviewed?" I asked him, already knowing the answer.

"Yes, he is indeed." Athair mòr nodded his head as he answered and I had to repress the urge to sigh.

"However, it is because he does not live anywhere near the city." He added when he saw the frustration in my eyes.

"So, he lives outside of the Fae compound?" I was confused for a moment as I thought about this. "If he isn't-." I started to say something but Athair mòr interrupted me almost immediately.

"I said he doesn't live in the city. I did not say that he didn't live inside the lands of Fae. We may call it a compound but it is a magical realm all unto itself. It is far larger than just this city." I had never actually explored the Fae lands so I didn't really know about any of these things he was saying just yet.

"Well then, I guess we should have some people gathering the whereabouts of the city residents while we talk to this man and the other people outside of the city. No one is off of our radar with this investigation. That is something that the both of you need to agree to. Unless they have a rock solid alibi, they are on the suspect list."

I gave Aunt Glory the firmest look out of the two of them but Athair mòr was not immune to that look. He got the same stare and firm set to my jaw. They needed to understand that this was not something that we could play around with. This was important, not to just me, but to the entire land of the Fae.

"Alright, I understand." Aunt Glory hung her head in shame as she felt the weight of the mistakes that she had made. "I am sorry that I never thought to suspect those close to me. And then, there are those that are so far away from the city that I never would have suspected them at all had it not been for you, Trinity." Aunt Glory looked like she was trying to concede to me that I was the better Queen or something. I didn't want to win some contest about who was better. I just wanted to do what it was that Danu had asked me to do. I wanted to keep my family safe.

Having these two on the same page as me and not standing in my way would be so much easier. They obviously needed someone else to help them see what was going on around them.

"OK, since we are done here, I will head back to my room. Aunt Glory, I am sure that you are eager to see Trevor, so I think it is best for us to say good night now. We will continue the investigation tomorrow."

"That sounds good. I am going to cancel the rest of the festivities. It is simply not safe for my people right now. I need to protect them, all of them." Aunt Glory nodded at me firmly then and rose to her feet. "I am counting on you, Trinity. I need your help, as a Fae, to find the person who had been committing these crimes."

"Even if I wasn't a Fae, Aunt Glory, I am still your family and I would help you."