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Chapter 2: Amory's P.O.V.

1565 Words

A familiar deep chuckle from behind me had the hair rising on the back of my neck. I squirmed, but there wasn't much I could do in this position. Being strung up by my wrists like a damn animal is hard enough as it is. Did he have to add the blindfold?

"Why can't you just admit it to me?" He asked.

He gently placed one hand on my back. I stiffed, not that he cared at all. He only slowly and gently dragged that hand around my body as he walked to stand in front of me.

Read on the App

Chapter 3: Amory's P.O.V.

1579 Words

I trudged downstairs to make coffee. Much to my delight, there was already a fresh pot. Someone must love me.

"Ah, ah, ah," came Mom's voice.

I froze.

"That is not for you," she said.

"But-" I tried.

"No buts!" Mom interrupted me. "Your sister told me that you messed up another mission a few days ago."

I groaned as I rolled my eyes.

"Amory, why are you doing this? Talk to me." Mom said.

"At least let me have my coffee first," I whined.

"Fine, and then we'll talk." She practically ordered.

I poured my mug of coffee, and joined Mom at the table. I sat down, and took a sip of the hot black deliciousness. Then I sighed happily.

"Amory," Mom warned.

Well, there goes my good mood.

"What do you want me to say Mom?" I asked her.

"I want you to tell me why you can't do any kind of teamwork. You're worse than Ares when it comes to working with others." She complained.

"Ares is just as bad as me if he's not in charge," I argued.

"No he isn't," Mom said. "Ares still knows how to work together for a goal. What's your excuse?"

I sighed heavily.

"I just don't see why I should have to work with a team if I can handle the mission on my own," I stated.

"Amory, we've been over this. Teamwork is important." Mom said, exasperated.

I tuned her out as she went on and on. I know that we've talked about this before. I was getting better for a while, but...

Joe is part of every mission I'm on lately. That's the problem. It's like Tia knows we have a past, or that Joe asked to be on missions with me. Which I doubt.

Joe was one of those relationships I tried. The last one, actually. I really thought he was different from everyone else. Silly me.

Honestly, Joe had really fooled me. I don't think I ever loved him, or anything like that. I liked spending time with him, and he handled my attitude well. I thought that maybe we would be a good fit. At least until he found his own mate.

Joe and I spent a lot of time together over the course of 10 full months. I told him about my visions, and he thought it was the coolest thing in the world. He was the only person aside from Lucy that thought my power was cool. Not even my ex's thought it was cool.

At first, we were just friends. Joe didn't grow up here, but moved here to be part of the BOC. We hung out often, and one thing led to another. Then that thing blossomed.

Sadly for me, Joe was playing me the whole time. I caught him flirting with some of the other girls in the BOC. None of them knew that I was there. One of them asked Joe about me after he had insinuated that they go off somewhere to have se.x. That was when I found out how he really felt about me.

All those nights that he would hold me when I woke up crying from another vision of my "mate". All the times that he listened to me vent about my powers, and about that bas.tard mate. All the things I shared with him, all those sweet words, all of it was just a bunch of motherfu.cking bullsh,it.

None of it meant anything. Not to Joe anyway. He told those girls, and apparently several other people, all about how crazy I am. Joe didn't even actually believe that I could see the future. He thought I was a total looney. The as.shole even went as far as to tell everyone he was only sticking around because the pus.sy was good, and because he was scared.

We should never have trusted him in the first place. Saysa said. We already know our mate is out there waiting for us to find him.

I highly doubt he's waiting. I replied.

Still, we should not have tried to give our heart away to someone else. She argued.

Saysa is obsessed with her mate. It doesn't matter how he treats us in my visions, or what he says to us. Saysa is head over heels already.

Which scares me. Just how much is my wolf willing to put up with when it comes to her mate? How much will I have to endure when we finally meet?

Joe is an as.shole regardless. At least our mate doesn't lie. Saysa said.

I rolled my eyes, and chose not to reply to her. We have no idea if her mate lies to us or not. However, Saysa does have a point when it comes to Joe. I feel like such a fool for thinking he was a decent person.

I was just a big joke to Joe and everyone else in the BOC. They all knew what Joe was saying about me, none of them said a thing. It was embarrassing to find that out.

What was I supposed to do though? Leave the BOC? Show all of them just how much that affected me?

Hell no.

I beat that stupid di.ckwads as.s in front of everyone. Then I never spoke to him again. Joe never told Tia what happened, and someone healed him before she could see. Stupid Witch bast.ard.

Saysa growled in agreement.

Let's set him on fire. She purred.

For f***k's sake Saysa. I grumbled.

In all honesty, that's why I've been acting out so much lately. It's been three years since Joe and I broke up. We barely ever saw each other all that time. Until about three months ago, anyway.

Now I see Joe everywhere.

No one knows about our past relationship either. Well, Kee knows, but she knows everything. To the rest of my family, it was a secret though. Not that that makes what I've been doing any better.

I know how immature and dumb it is to act out just because my ex is on my team, but... I just want to get the mission over with, and go home. I can hear them all whisper and snicker about me when we spend more than a day on a mission. It's like Joe is doing it on purpose.

I just don't understand why he can't leave me alone.

He's obsessed with us. Saysa said.

I don't understand why. He got what he wanted from me. Wasn't that enough? I replied.

He wants to keep pushing us. She stated.

For what?! I asked, even though I know Saysa doesn't have that answer.

Probably to see how far we will go. She said.

Well, I hope he knows what he's doing. I'm not above beheading. I replied.

That's why I say we should light him on fire. She said.

"Amory, are you even listening to me?" Mom asked.

"Yes Mom, I am," I lied. "I will be better, I'm sorry," I said.

Take a break from the BOC.

I paused at Kee's instruction.

What? I asked.

I need you for something else. Tell Mom you'll take a break. Then go tell Tia. This is the perfect excuse. She said.

Why? I asked.

You wanted me to give you more responsibility. This is me doing that. Kee replied.

What am I going to be doing? I asked excitedly.

You'll find out once you take a break, and tell everyone you're going on a vacation. She said.

Fine, I grumbled.

"Maybe I should take a break for a while." I told Mom.

Mom beamed at me.

"I think that would be a great idea, honey," she said.

"Maybe I'll take a vacation somewhere for a while. Ya know, clear my head." I added.

"That sounds like a good idea," Mom replied. "You have all the time in the world to come back."

Figures that would make Mom happy. I know that she only means well. She just wants me to be happy, and I have never been a happy kid. I can't blame her when she gets excited for me.

"You think Tia will be mad?" I asked.

"Since when do you care if anyone gets mad, Aunt Mo?" My nephew Tate said as he walked into the kitchen.

"Shouldn't you be in school?" I asked him.

Tate laughed as he plopped down on the kitchen chair. It creaked under his heavy weight, and Mom was quick to scold him.

Tate is 17 now in his last year of school. The kid is a spitting image of his dad, but possibly a bit bigger. Tate is ridiculously tall for his age, and the amount of muscle he has is even more ridiculous. He's not even a kid, he's a beast.

"It's winter vaca Auntie," Tate told me.

"Ugh, don't call me Auntie." I complained.

Tate laughed again.

"What are you doing here honey?" Mom asked him.

"Mom told me to get out of the house and make myself useful." He replied.

"So you came here?" I asked.

"Well, I figured I'd be most useful if I just stayed out of everyone's way." Tate said with a shrug.

"You want to know what I think would be useful?" Mom asked him.

Uht oh.

"I think that you would be much more useful helping your dad with the new recruits," she said. "Mo can walk with you on her way to talk to Atiana."

Chapter 4: Amory's P.O.V.

1540 Words

"So, what do you have to talk to Aunt Tia about?" Tate asked as we walked out the front door.

"Am I the only one you call Auntie?" I grumbled.

Tate laughed.

"No, but you're the only one who gets mad, so it's extra fun," he said.

I rolled my eyes.

"So, what you gonna say to Auntie Tia?" Tate pushed.

I blew out a breath.

"I'm going to take a break from the BOC. Go on a vacation. Ya know, get my head on straight." I said.

"I've never understood that expression. If our heads weren't on straight then-"

"I'm gonna stop you right there." I interrupted my nephew.

"Why?" Tate asked.

"I just really don't want to hear you ramble on about our ability to self-heal." I said, annoyed.

"Okay, okay," Tate replied. "So, why are you leaving anyway? You love the BOC. Fighting is like... your life."

I rolled my eyes again.

"Does this have anything to do with Joe?" He asked.

My head snapped in his direction.

"You know about that?" I asked.

Tate snorted.

"Uh, everyone knows about that." He told me. "Expect maybe Grandma and Grandpa. I swear it's like they like to be blissfully ignorant."

I shook my head.

"Great, so everyone knows what a joke I am." I mumbled under my breath.

"Uh, wouldn't put it that way," Tate said. "Joe's lucky he's alive right now. I know that Dad wanted to kill him a few different times. I have no idea why Aunt Tia still has him around. Dude is a total noodle. He's the real joke. He can't even fight."

So, Tia knows about Joe and my past, and still has him on these missions with me? What the hell is she thinking? It's like she wants me to lose my sh.it.

"Who can't fight?" Gatlin, another nephew of mine said as he came up and threw his arms around Tate and me.

I internally groaned.

"Take a guess." Tate said, amused.

"Hmmmm, Livy? That one new chick with the short blonde hair? She seems kinda.... weak." Gatlin replied.

Tate gave him an incredulous look.

"Didn't you two just-"

Tate stopped abruptly when Gatlin dropped his arms to punch Tate on the arm.

"Shut up." Gatlin gritted out.

"You're sleeping with BOC members?" I asked Gatlin.

"Well, maybe," he replied.

I shook my head. Gatlin is more like me than his own mother. Not that I'm surprised. Tia is a total stick in the mud. I guess Max didn't used to be that way, or that's what he says anyway.

"God, I wish I didn't know things," I muttered.

"Anyway," Genesis said, coming up to the other side of me. "You want us to do something about Joe?"

"Ohhh, that's who you meant by weak." Gatlin said. "Makes sense."

"Alright, no I do not want you to do anything." I said. "And do not let your parents catch you sleeping with the BOC members."

"Who's sleeping with whom?" Daisy asked as she and Ziggy joined our little group.

I groaned dramatically. All I wanted was to walk to Tia's office in peace. These little hooligans.

Our nephews are cute, Saysa said.

They're annoying. I grumbled.

"No one's sleeping with anyone." Gatlin gritted lowly.

Daisy snorted.

"Oh, now I get it." She mumbled. "The girls here have no taste, I see."

I had to snort at that one. Daisy is a cunning and witty little sh.it. She's hilarious, and extremely independent. Daisy really grew to be an adorable girl with a cocky attitude. She has her mother's long golden blonde hair, and her dad's deep blue eyes. Daisy is a couple inches shorter than her mother, but has the attitude of a Phoenix.

"Ya know, you should really wait for your mate like Ziggy and me," Tate said.

"Ziggy's waiting for his mate because he's too shy to talk to girls," Gatlin teased.

I looked up to see Ziggy blush. As much of an as.shole as Gatlin sounded, he's kind of right. Ziggy has been shy since the day he was born. He was a timid kid, and grew to be the same as a teenager. Which is wild because Ziggy is an extremely attractive kid. I see girls looking at him all the time.

I mean, he has jet black hair just like his dad, and golden eyes just like his mom. He's taller than Robby, making him an inch shorter than Tate. Plus, he works out with Tate on a daily basis. I can only imagine how ripped the two of them are.

Not that I want to know. Gross.

"Hey, don't talk about my brother like that," Daisy warned him.

"Or what?" Gatlin asked.

Uht oh.

"Gatlin," Genesis said in warning.

"I'm just asking. Ziggy knows I didn't mean it in any kind of way. Calm your ti.ts chick." Gatlin said.

"Oh Gods," I groaned under my breath.

"'Calm your ti.ts chick'?" Daisy repeated incredulously. "That's it! I'm kicking your a.ss! Right here, right now!" She shouted.

"Whoaaaaa," Ziggy said as he grabbed his sister.

Ziggy lifted Daisy's feet off the ground. She started kicking her legs, and shouting at Gatlin to throw his fists up. I laughed as they all stopped. I kept walking, trying to ignore them.

"I'll take her," I heard Genesis say.

"Wait! Aunt Mo!" Tate called after me.

"You goons get going to the training grounds. I need to talk to the woman in charge." I called back.

Tate caught up with me in no time.

"I just want to escort you, is that so bad, Aunt Mo?" He asked.

"It's suspicious," I muttered.

Tate opened the front door of the school for me, and I walked in. There are people wandering around the school. Lots of kids are just hanging out on their day off. Tate and I headed straight for Tia's office.

I always hated it here. So many people from all around the world have told me my entire life how lucky I am to have grown up here. The Anderson School is a safe haven for all supernaturals. People come from all over to attend school here, attend Mate Week, join the BOC, or just to beg for Tia's help.

I've never felt very lucky to grow up here. Being a Morningstar, I was bullied much like the rest of my siblings. I, however, did not handle it as well as the rest of them. I bullied back. If someone wanted to talk sh.it to me, I talked sh.it better. If someone wanted to belittle me, I degraded them. If someone tried to play a prank on me, I pranked ten times harder. And if anyone ever tried to fight me... Well, I wasn't above breaking bones.

Eventually, everyone started to steer clear of me. I was an a.sshole to begin with, so trying to befriend me was a challenge. Lucy was the only person I ever let in. Now she's met her mate, and left me behind. I'm happy for her, her mate is a great guy, but I miss her.

"So you think that Amory is just acting out because of you?"

I froze when I heard my name. I stopped in front of a door that was cracked open. Inside is the break room for the adults that live and work here. But I know that voice.

Becky.

"Isn't that kind of immature?" She asked, giggling.

I rolled my eyes, and was prepared to ignore whatever she was saying. Until I heard someone reply.

"Well yeah. I mean, I broke her heart, and now she's stuck on missions with me. Of course, that would make her act out."

A low growl erupted from deep in my chest at the sound of that voice.

Joe.

"I can't believe you actually broke her heart, you big jerk." Becky replied, giggling like it was the most amusing thing she'd heard.

I balled my hands into fists. That fu.cking prick. He did not break my heart first of all. I just... let him in. I thought that he at least gave a sh.it about me. I never thought that we were in love. I wasn't heartbroken, I just felt... betrayed.

"Auntie," Tate said lowly.

"Yeah well, I just thought I would show everyone that Morningstar's aren't as scary as they like to make everyone believe." Joe said.

"Morningstar's are still scary," Becky replied.

"Are they?" Joe asked. "I feel like if they were really as evil as everyone says... Mo would have killed me. She only punched me a couple of times."

"Exactly," Tate muttered.

Exactly is right. 'If' Morningstar's were really that evil. The fact that Joe apparently proved that we aren't evil makes them seem even worse.

"She was really good in bed though. So sensitive. I asked Tia to pair me up with Mo more so that I could 'learn' from her. Really I just wanna tap that again." Joe said.

I tensed.

"Why do that, when you can have me-"

Becky was interrupted by Tate barging into the room. It took my brain a moment to catch up with what was going on. By the time I thought about reacting...

Tate threw the first punch.

Chapter 5: Amory's P.O.V.

1557 Words

"How's that for a Morningstar, a.sshole?" Tate asked as he threw another punch to Joe's face.

Joe fell to the ground, and Tate climbed right on top of him. People in the break room started to scatter. The people wandering around started to notice a commotion.

Great, Tia is going to kill us.

I sighed as I walked into the break room. I really wish I could just walk away and pretend I never saw this. I know that Tate can handle himself against a weakling like Joe. Plus, Joe deserves another a.ss kicking.

"Oh my Gods! Get off of him you freak!" Becky screeched.

Becky reached out to put her hands on my nephew. I grabbed her wrist, stopping her at the last second. She turned her head, and glared when she saw it was me.

"Don't fu.cking touch my nephew you blonde-headed bimbo." I said calmly.

Becky scoffed, and yanked her hand back.

"Stop them!" She ordered as she pointed to Tate and Joe.

I looked at them, then back to her.

"Don't wanna," I stated.

Becky's jaw dropped.

"That beast of a teenager will kill Joe!" She shouted.

I shrugged, completely unbothered.

"Don't you care at all?!" She asked incredulously.

My eyes hardened, and I took a step closer to Becky. Her 'strong' stance wavered. I smirked at her.

"Why would a Morningstar like me care?" I asked sweetly.

Becky narrowed her eyes at me.

"Just because Joe didn't have any real feelings for you doesn't mean you can kill him." She stated.

I raised a brow at her.

"I'm not killing Joe," I replied.

Becky scoffed, and I chuckled at her.

"Besides that... I can kill whoever I want, Becky. Who's going to stop me? You?" I asked, amused.

"I can at least try," She said.

"Bring it on. It's not like we haven't fought before Becky. I kicked your a.ss back then too." I replied.

Becky stared at me for just a moment. Her eyes flickered to Tate, still beating on Joe. She's going to attack them in... 3... 2... 1.

Becky lunged towards my nephew. She thought that her Vampire speed was going to be enough to get past me. Like I'm not also a Vampire. I grabbed her by the wrist, and tossed her to the other side of the room. Becky fell onto a table, knocking chairs back. She scrambled to her feet. Her eyes locked on me.

I smirked.

I was just about to attack her when a new voice interrupted everything.

"What the f***k is going on here?"

All of us froze at the sound of my sister's voice. I turned my head to look at Tia. She looks... piss.ed. Her eyes are glowing red as she takes in the scene before her.

"Tia!" Becky shouted as she rushed to my sister. "Your little sister has gone insane! Joe and I were in here just talking when her and Tate walked in! Amory told Tate to attack Joe becuase she's jealous and crazy!"

I gave the back of Becky's head an incredulous look. Really? That's what she's going with?

"Bullsh.it," Tate called Becky out as he walked to my side. "I attacked Joe because he's a piece of sh.it. He has two options. Joe can either shut the f***k up, and stop talking about my family and my aunt. Or, he can learn to fight, because I'll be kicking his stupid a.ss anytime I hear him say anything."

I smiled proudly at my nephew. Until I looked back at a very angry Tia. The smile quickly fell from my face, and I averted my eyes.

"Tate, go see your father. I already told him about this. He'll handle you." Tia ordered.

"That's it?!" Becky shouted. "He just-"

"Are you saying that the man who taught you how to fight can't handle his own son?" Tia asked, interrupting her.

"That's not... what I meant." Becky mumbled.

"Good, because I think Ambrose could use your help with training for the next two weeks," Tia said.

"But that's for the newbies to do!" Becky complained.

"And if you don't do as I say, you won't even be a newbie Becky." Tia replied flatly.

Becky groaned, and stomped her foot before walking out of the room. What a freaking baby.

Tia walked into the room, over to Joe's body lying on the floor. I turned to them as she looked over Joe's body. I know he's still alive. His heartbeat is strong. His face, on the other hand...

"Give him some of your blood." Tia ordered me.

"I'd rather face the council when he dies," I replied.

Tia turned her head to glare at me.

"Amory," she said, sighing.

"I'm just saying," I said with a shrug.

Tia gave me a flat look.

"I'm not giving that a.sshole anything more than what I already have. f***k him. He can heal the old-fashioned way for all I care." I said.

Tia sighed.

"What happened here?"

I turned around to see my brother Azai walk into the break room.

"Azai, heal Joe. I need to speak with Amory in my office." Tia said as she stood up.

Azai and I watched Tia march out of the room. He turned back to me, and offered me an apologetic smile.

"Sorry Mo," he mumbled.

"I didn't even beat him up this time," I whined.

Azai chuckled as he patted my shoulder.

"I'll kick him in the nuts after I heal him," he whispered.

I smiled at my brother.

"Thanks Az-"

"Amory!" Tia shouted, interrupting me.

"Get going," Azai told me as he pushed me towards the door.

I sighed as I walked out the door. I trudged to Tia's office, trying to brace myself for the lecture I know I'm about to get. We just had to overhear those two dingbats talking,

I walked into Tia's office, and immediately started to defend Tate.

"Don't blame Tate for this. He was just defending me-"

"Just stop," Tia interrupted me. "Whatever happens to Tate will be up to his parents."

Fine, then I'll talk to Ambrose.

"You, however, wer about to pounce on Becky. How far would you have gone if I hadn't stepped in, Amory?" She asked me.

"Probably pretty far," I muttered.

Tia frowned at me as her eyes burned red. I just held her gaze. I am not apologizing.

"Amory, when are you going to stop this? You've been this way all your life. Don't you think it's time to grow up?" She asked me.

I rolled my eyes.

"I am grown up. I just refuse to take anyone's sh.it. Unlike you," I told her.

"Amory," Tia sighed as she pinched the bridge of her nose. "You're just as bad as Kee was." She muttered.

"Yeah, well, I take that as a compliment," I replied.

Tia sighed again, and leaned her elbows on her desk. She folded her hands over her mouth, and stared at me. I held her gaze, waiting for her to say something.

"I don't want to make the same mistakes I made with Kee, with you. I can't control you just because you're my sister. I know that I think we should grin and bare it, being the more powerful beings. I always thought that that was the responsibility we had to endure just because of who we are. Kee changed all of that for me," Tia said.

Wow, if only Kee had been here to hear that. Saysa commented.

No kidding. I replied.

"So, what do you want to do, Amory?" Tia asked me. "I can't let things go on this way. You have to learn some kind of teamwork eventually. Maybe I can send you on solo missions for a while, and you can work on teamwork with the new recruits in between missions. Do you have any ideas?"

"Actually," I said. "I was thinking of taking a break."

"A break?" Tia asked, confused.

"Yeah," I said. "My anger gets the better of me in most situations. With Joe around, things have been getting worse. Maybe it's best that I just take some time off. I was thinking of taking a vacation. Maybe travel a little bit. I mean, Mom does always say that we have eternity to do whatever we want."

Way to lay it on thick. Saysa said sarcastically.

Tia will believe me. I told her.

I don't know... Saysa replied, unsure.

"I think that might be a smart idea," Tia said finally.

Ha!

"It would do you some good to clear your head. Maybe if you meet your mate, they'll mellow you out some. Maybe even be an addition to the BOC. Then you can rub him in Joe's face to your hearts' content." She said.

I snorted.

"Fat chance," I muttered.

"Don't be like that, Amory," Tia said. "The bond could really help."

"Yeah, help me to lose my sanity and commit mass murder," I muttered.

"Whatever," Tia said, waving me off. "Go on. Let me know when you're ready to rejoin."

I gave Tia a nod before walking out of her office. I shut the door, and leaned against it as I blew out a breath. I hope that whatever Kee has me do it's fun at least.

Somewhere far away. Saysa said.

Agreed, I replied.

Now, we just wait for Kee.

Chapter 6: Amory's P.O.V.

1686 Words

I walked out of the school through the back. There are fewer people back here, which is great for me. People are already whispering about the scene that Tate and I started earlier. If you can even say we started it.

How can it be us starting it, when they were the ones talking sh,it?

Because we acted. Saysa said.

So? I replied. We deserve to stand up for ourselves and the people we love.

True, Saysa agreed.

Whatever, all we need to do is waste time until Kee calls for me. I said.

I'm not new to taking orders from my big sister. Kee has been making big moves, and I knew about it when she started. Part of the reason why I worked so hard to become a good fighter was because I wanted Kee to choose me. I wasn't supposed to know anything in the first place, but because of my powers, I did.

I knew that being chosen would mean more than just telling Kee that I knew everything. I wanted her to see me as a good asset. She and I both knew that I knew everything anyway. There's no hiding anything from Kee. I could also see it in her eyes when she would look at me. Like she was just waiting for the right time to say something.

The right time ended up being on my 20th birthday. Kee had finally called me to meet with her. She showed me all the plans that she had going on in Hell, and invited me to be a part of her team. Of course, I said yes.

Kee's goal is simple, but the path to get there is... complicated. My big sister is taking over Hell. She already had a castle there, and already had some plans in motion at the time. Her plans were simple enough for the time being.

Find worlds that we haven't discovered already, and force them into a pact with Kee.

In the end, there will be a war with Grandpa. I don't know how it will go, but... I think that between Kee and Bexley... It most likely won't have a lot of bloodshed. However, our family will never be the same after.

Still, I believe in Kee. I believe in her plans. Times are changing, and it's time for a new ruler of the Underworld. I'm glad that it's going to be Kee and not some random person though. Like the fu.ckers that tried to trap Relly.

Despite knowing all of Kee's plans..... She hasn't really had me do much. I feed her information that she asks for. Usually it's mundane stuff that I find out from Tia. I don't know what Kee needs with the information, but I trust her.

Other than that, Kee hasn't had me do much. She told me to go about my life like normal, and not to let Tia find out a thing. This is the first time Kee is giving me an actual mission.

I can't wait!

What do you think she'll have us do? Saysa asked.

Well, her goals right now are to get as many different species to sign pacts with her. That way, we have backup with anyone who tries to fight us when she takes the throne. So, maybe she found a new realm. I said.

Oooou, what kind of realm do you think it is? She asked.

Hopefully somewhere warm. I hate the cold. I replied.

Same, Saysa said. I hope that it's somewhere pretty with lots of lush green trees around.

I laughed at her.

Suddenly, I felt two small arms wrap around my shins. Weight fell on my feet. I almost fell over from the sudden weight, but thankfully caught myself.

I looked down to see two small giggling faces staring back at me. I smiled down at my little niece and nephew. Alessio's oldest, well two of them.

Zale and Nerina. The two troublemakers out of all of Alessio's kids. They're adorable, but little hooligans. Despite Alessio's ability to be invisible, being his darkness... That was passed on to his kids. Well, so far, it's just the triplets that have been able to turn invisible. Their siblings haven't shown signs of that so far, but all of my nieces and nephews seem to have their own special abilities.

These two are too much like their father. Zale is a spitting image of his mother though. He and Kaito look exactly alike. Thick golden blonde hair, Kaito likes to keep his long like his dad, and Zale likes his short and out of his face. They both have the same pretty aqua eyes that their mom has too. Same nose, same lips, same smile, all of it. Like little mini-boy versions of Sabina.

Nerina is different. Despite being the most skilled with her Mermaid abilities, and being the first of them to get her tail... She looks just like Less. The same thick raven hair that hangs down in waves around her. Their noses, lips, and smiles are the same. Nerina even has one blue eye and one green eye, like Alessio.

Despite being triplets, and Zale and Kaito look more like twins than triplets... It's Zale and Nerina that are the ones that act out. And they always seem to cling to me.

"What are you two doing?" I asked them.

"Take us for a ride, Auntie," Zale ordered happily.

Nerina just giggled as she squeezed my leg tighter.

"You two are lucky that I'm trying to waste some time," I muttered as I started to walk.

I walked the three of us to the tree line. I was thinking about just taking them to the swimming hole. That's usually where I take them when they find me. Nerina always has some new trick that she wants to show me. Last time it was her Siren Song... That no one told me about... Because no one knew.

I was trapped under her spell for the whole day. When we made it back home Sabina was wracked with worry. Alessio yelled at me for not telling them I had his kids. It was a whole a.ss mess. That these two just thought was so funny.

We had just made it to the treeline when I heard Sabina calling after me.

"Mo! Wait!" She called out.

I turned my head to see her running up to me.

"Hey," I said once she made it to me.

"Hey, have you seen Nerina and Zale? I've been looking for them everywhere." She asked.

I gave her a confused look. Then I looked down. I feel the weight of two six-year-olds sitting on my feet, but I see nothing.

"Alright, come on. You heard your mother." I said.

Sabina gave me a questioning look, but it was quickly replaced with irritation.

"If you two don't turn yourselves back right now!" Sabina warned.

Suddenly, both kids popped back up. Zale hopped to his feet, and smiled at his mother. Nerina just clung to me as she kept her eyes averted.

"Nerina," Sabina said in warning.

"Fine," Nerina complained.

"I can always keep an eye on them for a while if you want," I told her.

"It's okay," Sabina said. "Your mom and Pops are supposed to be helping us spell them so that they can't turn invisible on us anymore. That's probably why they took off in the first place."

"Ahhh," I said in understanding.

Sabina grabbed both of her kids' hands, and turned around. She shouted a thank you to me before waddling off with her kids. I couldn't help the chuckle that bubbled out of me as I watched them go. Poor Sabina, having to deal with these hooligans while pregnant yet again. She and Less are going to have more kids than Mom did.

Mo, come to my house. Kee's voice floated in my head.

Excitement rushed through me. I instantly teleported to Kee's front door. The old Angel mansion. I'm glad that they decided to stay here. Even if Kee is actually in the Underworld most of the time.

Before I could knock, the front door opened. Jay'el and Karla stared at me in surprise. Their son, Angelo, ran smack into me, followed by Callon, Nadja and Axton's second oldest. The two giggled before running right past me.

"Sorry, they're excited." Karla told me.

"It's alright, no biggie." I replied.

"Kee's in the kitchen," Jay'el told me.

"Thanks," I said before rushing in.

I walked back to the kitchen to see Kee, Bexley, Nix, and Callum all sitting around talking. When I entered, they all looked at me.

"Awh, if it isn't little Mo." Bex said happily.

I ignored her as I walked up to my sister.

"What's the mission?" I asked.

"Paitence Mo," Bexley said.

"Come on," I whined. "I've literally been waiting years for this day."

Nix snorted.

"It's not a big mission anyway," she said.

"No, but it's an important mission," Kee chimed in.

"Really?" I asked excitedly.

"Yep," Kee said. "I need you to take this, and get it signed."

Kee handed me a rolled up piece of black paper. I unrolled it to see that it was titled: Treaty. I skimmed over the first few lines.

"I just need to get the king to sign this?" I asked.

"Yes," Kee answered.

"Who's going with?" I asked as I narrowed my eyes on Bexley.

Bex laughed loudly, but Callum was the one to answer.

"We think it's best if this was a solo mission. These creatures... don't really like outsiders." He told me.

"How will I get them to even see me if they don't like outsiders?" I asked.

Callum gave Kee a hard look.

"They trust and respect me. I told them that I was sending my little sister. They'll see you, and at least give you a chance. Your job, is to not f***k it up." She told me.

"Okay?" I replied. "What realm am I going to then?"

I'm literally so freaking excited.

"Amory," Kee said. "You're going to the Dragon realm."

Chapter 7: Arcadian's P.O.V.

1634 Words

"Cad, what are you doing in here? The party's in the other room." Astrid, one of my closest friends said.

I looked up as Astrid came walking into my study. She's completely naked, and reeks of se.x. My co.ck twitched just thinking about what was going on in that other room.

I shook the thoughts from my head. I need to focus. I'm an important person now.

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Chapter 8: Amory's P.O.V.

1713 Words

The Dragon Kingdom! That's so exciting! Saysa shouted happily in my head.

I'm pretty excited as well. The Dragon realm is something that I've only heard of. Ahkari and Bianca have been there before, Kee, Aunt Lenny, literally all of my favorite role models. Of course, I knew I wasn't allowed there. None of us were.

There was a time when I thought about trying to teleport there, but I decided against it. Teleporting isn't my strongest ability. I don't know why it's harder for me to do than the rest

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