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He was gone as promised, not for two weeks, no, he was gone for far longer, so much so that the twins learned to breathe without him, Zareal grew properly, Zorya not far behind. Their bond only grew stronger with time. 1

Finally, two years later he was back, just as promised and now there was nothing, absolutely nothing or anyone to stop him. He stormed the halls, his long strides echoing loudly, strutting like he owned the place. Selene stopped him, but this time was different

"He wants me" Zareal trembled,

"You can't know that for sure" Zorya consoled, "I'm sure mother will drive him away"

"No," Zareal shook her head fervently, "You don't understand" the tears streaked down freely, "He told me himself, he was going to take me away himself, make sure i never see you or mother again." Her body quaked, she bit down on her nails hard, "And now he's here to fulfill that promise, he's here to take me away" she mumbled.

"No," zorya snarled, "Not under my watch"

she shook her head, "there must something-" a bulb lit in her head, a new idea clicked, "Lets trade places"

Zareal stared at her like she had grown horns, "What are you talking about? I can't do that to you"

Zorya snickered, "I'm doing this because I can not because of you or whatever thought that is running through your head," she paused, "Besides, we can totally pull this off, aside from our hair colours every other thing is practically the same," Zorya pressed.

"We can't, and even if we do manage to do it, let's say we pull it off, how long do you think it'll take before he notices that something is amiss?" she shook her head, "He'll kill you for ruining his plans"

Zorya snorted, "or I'll kill him for separating me from my twin sister, he deserves to burn in the nine hells," Raw hatred dripped from her voice, she was practically seething, but she was still powerless. This was the most she could do.

"Don't worry sis, i have my own plans," Something flickered past her eyes, "besides, you know I'll give anything to see his plans

crumble and fall to nothing but dust, so trust me on this" she smiles, holding Zareal's hands, squeezing softly,

"I'm scared, what if he hurts you"

"Don't worry i've got that covered, my plans cover all of that"

Looking at her reluctantly, it wasn't like she wanted to go either, there was absolutely no harm in trying, "fine, how do we do this?"

Zorya's lips tweaked upwards, and just for a brief second, Zareal saw an image of Lord Az flash in her features, she shivered, what was wrong with her sister? Or did she see it wrong? Yes she definitely did see it wrong.

Against her better judgement she went ahead with Zorya's plan and they successfully traded places, "Zorya, what if they notice, nanny definitely will."

"oh please," she rolled her eyes "Nanny was more of a parent to us than those two, aside from our hair colours, i don't think they can tell any difference between us, we're practically invisible to them, so you've got nothing to worry about," soon the doors slammed open.

A red faced Selene walked out, she walked

straight for the red haired child, picked her up and walked away, Azrathul took the other coloured one and walked the opposite direction. The sisters were forcefully separated before they had the chance to say goodbye. Looking at the smile on her sister's retreating figure, Zareal couldn't help the ache she felt in her heart.

For the next few years;, Azrathul completely disappeared, no trace no news, Zareal was thrown into training by Selene, preparations for her to take over. This was getting her ready for what was to come.

She trained harder than her counterparts, with only one thought in mind: grow up, get strong, save her sister back and protect her from every other claw that may want to harm her.

She burnt herself daily, going through rigorous processes, "she was going to get Zorya," The guilt gnawed at her heart like a sharp edge, one she couldn't get rid of no matter how hard she tried.

Since their parents couldn't protect them, she would do it in their place, with each passing year she felt her anger towards Selene deepen as did her hate and loathing. What sort

of mother watches their child get taken before her eyes and does nothing? Makes no attempt to inquire about her despite numerous pleadings, she had even knelt for a full week just in hopes of her mothers heart, all she was met with was the brutality of her harshness "Go back to train after you're done" she had said coldly barely sparing her a glance

That had given her a cruel wake up call, so she held on, their bond was still alive, she felt her pain, sorrow, loss, anguish, hatred and anger, through their bond every single one of it. Yet it never felt enough, she had to do more.

That was until one day the bond snapped, gone, no traces, no trail, just vanished like it had never been there. She panicked, her staff fell from her trembling hands, ignoring the stares from her teacher she rushed to try once more. It had to work this time

This time she did not plead she walked straight to the inner chambers,

"I pay you to keep an eye on them and you come back here to tell me you lost them" a furious roar stops me dead in my track

"Goddess he knew he was being trailed, he wanted me to loose him, i'm sorry" he stuttered Who were they talking about?

"One simple task, just one. Follow a silver head and a red haired, how hard could it be" She cared? She kept tabs on Zorya? But why? After all these while, why not tell me? "Get out and don't return till you find them" she sent him out

He scrambled out, despite all she heard she couldn't bring myself to reconcile with it, "make it snappy" she snapped

"I want to propose a deal"

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