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Aella's Pov 1

I lay on my bed, eyes wide open, staring at the ceiling, my mind still hung up on what I had just seen

I couldn't believe it, Ava seemed to be soundly asleep, ever since the pregnancy she seemed to be more focused on resting, well the doctor said the first trimester would be like this as she adjusted better to having life in us.

But I just couldn't get that damned image of my mind, the picture of Eros lying at my feet, his breath shallow, bile rose at the back of my throat immediately I remembered the way I looked with blood trailing down my lips, my bloodied hands clutching his heart like it was my last meal.

A lone tear slipped down my eyes, was I really a monster, the room tilted and I was forced to my feet by a sudden force.

"What the hell...." The words got stuck in my throat immediately I looked at my surroundings, "Great another Vision" I groaned,

Weird though, I've never had them in such

quick succession.

"Nicely done universe, Keep showing me just how much of a disaster I am" I screamed into the distance.

A figure ran past me, "Zareal.... Hurry up, you have to see him" I scrunched my brow, confused, that silver hair and voice was unmistakable.

Soon, Lilith, walked slowly out of what seemed like a palace barefoot and wearing a white apparel adored with jewellery. Her silver hair adored beautifully

"Wow" my jaw dropped, "Lilith, you look so different. What happened to you" I muttered.

Without a word she walked right through me. Cold air hit me instantly. "Did she just pass through my body?" I stuttered.

Looking at my arm I finally noticed, it was transparent, I was invisible.

I trailed behind her, she walked slowly but confidently, almost similar to the new walking step Lilith had adopted after our last encounter at Celeste's place.

"Zareal" a voice yelled, running to her, my breath hitched, "you're me" I pointed as though

she could see me.

"Come on.... You're wasting so much time. You have to see it this time, before it's too late. Hasten up" I—no the version of me in here urged.

"You need to calm down Zorya. You're a goddess, stop jumping around, and stand straight" Zareal replied, her voice slow, gentle and soothing but with a hint of strictness at the edge. I almost couldn't believe this was the same Lilith I knew.

Zorya rolled her eyes, "Sure mum. Hurry up still, we have to be back before mum finds out" she pressed.

"Zareal and Zorya" I called out, this was basically me and Lilith, what is this vision trying to show me.

I followed them to what seemed like a portal,

Zareal stopped halfway as if realizing something, "you never said anything about leaving the Realm" her eyes narrowed on Zorya,

She giggled like a mischievous child caught stealing, "come on, don't tell me you're not even the slightest bit curious about the world down there"

"No" Zareal replied resolutely

"Oh please, your mind hasn't even sparked the tiniest bit of curiosity"

"No more than it has doubted if you were truly my twin" Zareal shrugged.

"Well, I don't care what you think. You made a promise to follow me this time around, a goddess's promise is sacred, you can't break one.

Zareal sighed, "that's why you made me promise you. Instead of deceiving me with your self acclaimed smartness, put it to good use and mother will actually send you to the mortal realm without you having to sneak around."

Zorya's turned sour, "how could you suggest that I'd ever be so deceptive and to my own sister" she clutched her heart with a pained expression "I just wanted to show my sister a beautiful sight that I thought she'd enjoy alongside me, who would have thought I was doing the wrong thing as usual, after all, I've always been the bad egg" her voice broke the more she spoke, tears pooling at her face.

Zareal's face softened, "I didn't mean it like that, you know how dangerous it is. Mother has her reasons for not letting us out of the

Celestial Realm yet."

"That's easy for you to say, after all your mother's favourite. Forget I ever said anything, it was my mistake after all, thinking I could actually do something and be appreciated for it" she muttered, turning away from Zareal.

Zareal's face held a complicated expression, she reached out to touch Zorya who simply shrugged the hands off her shoulders,

Sigh.

"I never intended to hurt you Zorya, I'm just trying to protect you, mum loves us both, she's just having a hard time expressing it," Zarael said.

"I know you're trying to comfort me, don't bother" Zorya replied with tears streaming down her face.

Zareal turned her, using her thumbs she wiped the tears off, "Alright I'll go with you, stop crying, please, for me"

Zorya sniffed, "Promise?"

"Yes" she nodded.

"I don't want it to seem like I'm forcing you

to do anything, there's no need to force yourself to do this because of me" Zorya continued.

A smile crept into Zareal's face, "I'll never force myself to do anything for my little sister, you're my baby Zorya, I love you." she said with a soft smile that seemed to radiate brighter than the sun.

"Older by just a few minutes" Zorya grumbled

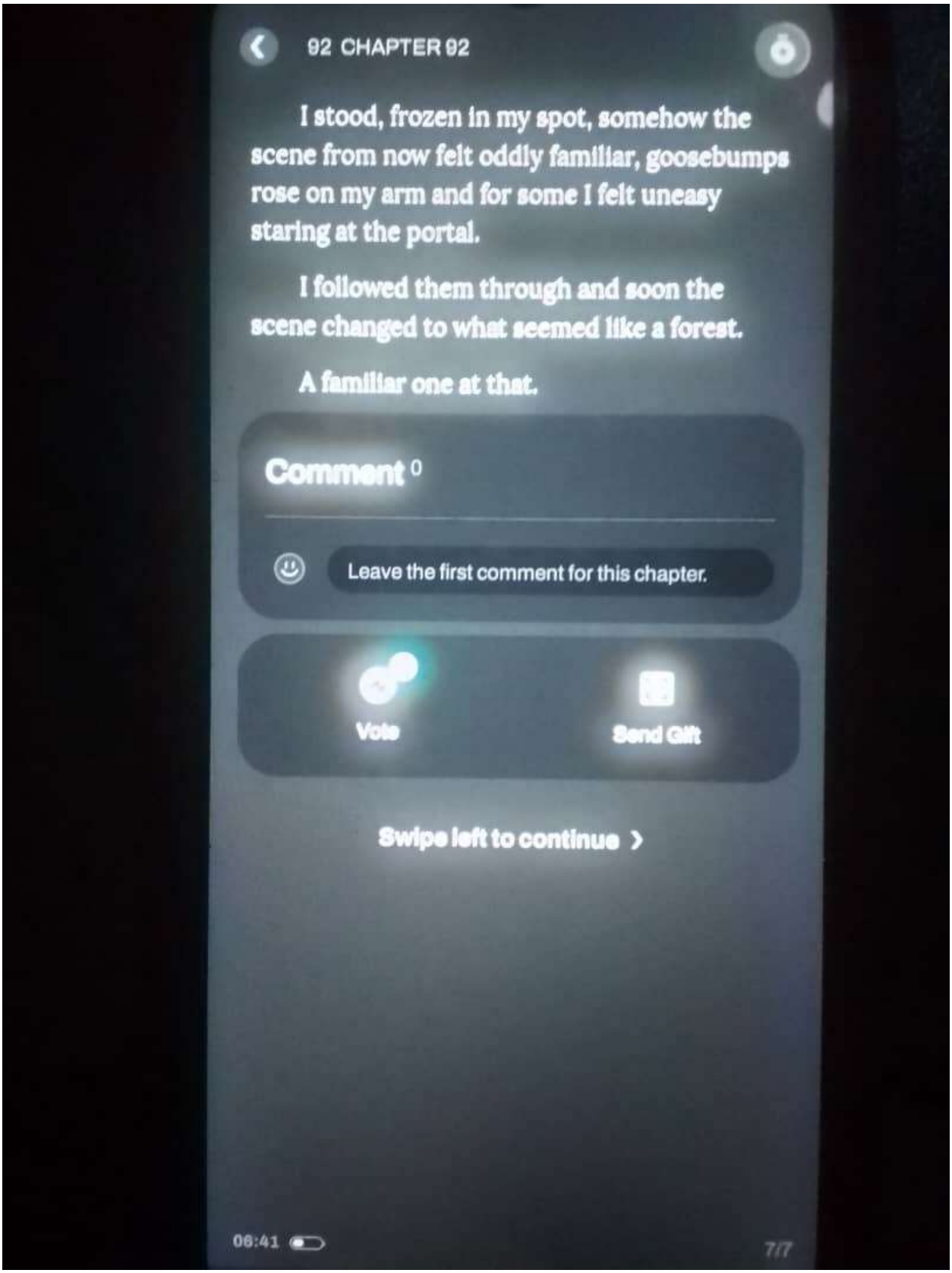
"Still older" Zarael wiggled her brows playfully

"I knew you would do it, you're the best sister ever," Zorya embraced her excitedly, the water works from earlier disappearing like magic.

Zareal sighed, "Why do I feel manipulated?" she eyed Zorya

"I don't know what you're talking about," she blinked innocently. "Come on let's go, the faster the better" she clapped excitedly, pulling a not so excited Zareal through the portal.

"I hope we're not making a mistake" Zareal mutters just before she's pulled across the portal.


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I stood, frozen in my spot, somehow the scene from now felt oddly familiar, goosebumps rose on my arm and for some I felt uneasy staring at the portal.
I followed them through and soon the scene changed to what seemed like a forest.
A familiar one at that.
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