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"Moonlight pack" I stared at the family surrounding, what are they doing here and where the hell are they? I wondered. 1

I followed the sound of water splashing, I arrived at my stream, the same place I met Eros for the very first time.

A coincidence?

I spotted the sisters crouched behind bushes, Zorya watching something with interest, while Zareal looked like she would literally be anywhere else.

I followed their gaze only for a wave of disbelief to hit me. I—no, Zorya, which was technically me anyways, was watching a shirtless man train.

"Alright, times up, we should leave now" Zareal announced.

"Hold on ... .just a bit more" Zorya responded, not even bothering to hide the desire in her eyes.

Shame crept up on my body, I knew that she wasn't me, but watching someone with my face behave so shamelessly was kind of

disturbing.

"We have to leave," Zareal insisted, looking around, visibly uncomfortable.

"Oh please, don't tell me that figure there doesn't call out to you" no trace of the meek figure begging her sister to sneak out with her

"You..." Zareal pointed at her, her face reddening from anger, "how can you be so shameless"

"Nothing to be shameless about, he's much more handsome than all those spineless gods up there, look at that waist line, the strong jaw, even the biceps, imagine me sinking my teeth into it" she smacked her lips wistfully.

"How dare you," anger was radiating from Zarael's body now, well I couldn't blame her honestly, "have you forgotten that you have a fiance, what do you think mother will say if she finds you leering at another male and so shamelessly at that."

"Mother this, mother that. If I knew you would be such a spoil sport I wouldn't have brought you along. Go away and don't spoil fun" Zorya retorted

Zareal gritted her teeth, frustration

evident in her face, "I'm going away quite alright and you're coming with me. Even if I have to drag you by force" her eyes shone with determination.

Zorya laughed aloud, "and how do you plan on accomplishing that"

Zareal shifted backwards, taking a fighting stance, a golden staff appearing in her hands, "I promise not to tell mother of this shameful thing, but as your elder sister, it remains my duty to enforce and maintain order, for letting myself to be temporarily corrupted I'll follow you to the hall of sins were we will both repent appropriately. Come willingly Zorya, don't make me fight you"

Zorya's eyes narrowed, forming a ball of fire in hands "Guess it was naive of me to think you'll understand for once, but you'll always remain your mother's perfect carbon copy, unable to live or think for yourself, you're practically living her life. When are you going to live for yourself, aren't you tired of this robotic meaningless lifestyle? "she snapped.

Something flickered in Zarael's eyes, but they hardened again, "You're coming with me sister, my first duty is to protect you, even from yourself"

"I can see it, you know, the reluctance, the hesitation, the desire to be more. Just break free already, live for your sake, maybe you're right after all. It is time I beat out all those brainwashed ideals and training you've been given, when was the last time you even smiled genuinely" Zorya chuckled.

"Wanting to protect me from myself when you can't even recognize yourself anymore" she spat.

Hurt passed through Zarael's eyes, "I'm done talking, come with me" she raised the staff and moved to attack.

"Woah .... Woah .... Woah ladies, what's the ruckus about" the shirtless man was now next to them, his hands raised, "hope I'm not the one you're fighting over," he raised his eyebrows

The staff and the flame quickly disappeared in the blink of an eye, "This is not any of your business mortal" Zareal said coldly

Zorya rolled her eyes, her jaw tightening but she didn't say a word.

"Witches huh, what are you both doing so far from your covens, I can tell you're not from here" he continued, oblivious to the murderous

look the two sisters were exchanging.

The air suddenly thickened,

"Shit... not now" the man cursed, "I don't know what you are doing around here, but you choose a really bad time to come here"

Zorya finally turned to him, her eyes softening, "what do you mean?" Her eyes held confusion.

"Can't explain, the name's Rafael, follow me, I'll get you both to a safe place for now" he picked up his saber and quickly rushed towards the opposite direction.

Zareal stayed rooted in her spot, "we have to leave" she insisted.

"Not fighting anymore" Zorya taunted, amusement flickering in her gaze,

"Come on zorya, this is not the time for this, we have to leave."

"Really hate to interrupt whatever is going on between you too, but you both really need to put this enmity aside and get a move on," he groaned, his face solemn.

"Sorry, Rafael, I'm right behind you, can't say the same for my sister" Zorya winked and caught up to him.

"Coming? Trust me you don't want to be out here when they arrive" he grimaced,

With a resigned sigh, Zareal began to catch up to them without a word, her face showing her displeasure.

"Rafael, my man, where are you running off to" a coarse voice called from ahead, a bulky figure stepped out from the bushes.

"Told you he was avoiding us Sev" another voice sneered from behind them, I spotted three more figures appearing.

Rafael's shoulders tensed, "I don't want any trouble today" he shielded the two sisters behind his back.

"Are you Rafael's Friends? Nice to meet you guys" Zorya smiled, greeting them warmly.

"Fool" Zareal hit the back of her head, "what sort of friends walk around with killing intent. Are you daft?"