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"And so?" She retorted, "thank you for saving my brother from those bastards, but you have to undo whatever it is you did to him. Now..." she snarled. 1

"What's done is done. We just have to wait till he wakes" Zareal shrugged.

"That's enough, no more fights..... your brother is fine....."

"Nica" She snorted

"Yes... Nica, your brother is fine, I promise" Zorya stared.

"For your sake, I hope so too" she replied, "you said you gave him an elixir, what sort of elixir lures one to sleep?" She asked suspiciously

"It's a family business. None of your concern" Zareal butted in

"Well, feeding it to my brother makes it kind of my concern and problem too" she scoffed.

Zareal muttered something and Nica fell asleep,

"Seriously?" Zorya scoffed, "what happened to not interfering directly with mortals"

"Would you have preferred her dead?"

"Nope, sorry," Zorya backed away.

The once still cave began trembling, Rafael's body alongside it, colour drained from his face, his body began shriveling at a fast rate, his temperature rose, the light outside was quickly replaced by darkness.

Painful screams tore through Rafael's lips, his face contorting, his body turning in the most abnormal ways.

"What's going on?" Zorya's voice turned panicky

"The consequences of our action" Zareal lifted Nica, shifting her to a safer corner before coming to stand beside Zorya.

"No, no, no," Zorya pricked her hand trying to feed Rafael more blood,

Zareal quickly held her hand, stopping the blood, "Are you insane? He's already suffering from our essence and blood inside him and your solution is to feed more?"

"Do something, please" Zorya's voice broke,

"I know I was wrong, but we can't just let him to die" she insisted, her body trembling.

"Hold on, let me think" Zareal muttered, a book appearing in her hands, quickly she began flipping through.

"Found anything yet?" Zorya asked

"I literally just began searching," she snapped.

Zorya began pacing around, her panic clearly written on her face, "anything yet?"

"with you trying to give me a migraine? Yeah sure" Sarcasm dripped from her voice. "This" she exclaimed.

Zorya quickly approached her, "what did you find?"

"I'm not sure of it, but let's hope it works, Blood or core of a kin" she pointed at a page.

Both eyes snapped towards a passed out Nica, laying at the corner.

They instantly came to a tactical understanding, using a knife and bowl Zareal drew blood from Nica, Zorya propped Rafael up, and working together they fed the blood to Rafael, his body glowed.

His bones cracked, the ground beneath him exploded, then fog covered everywhere. By the time the fog cleared up, in Rafael's Place lay a large brown wolf, breathing soundly,

"Did it work?" The sisters wondered at once.

"What have you both done?" a voice thundered from above and they were sucked into a portal.

Shockingly I was pulled in alongside them, both sisters landed on their feet at a large hall, standing before a throne, I landed on my butt. "Good thing I'm invisible"

"Do you know what you've done wrong?" The same voice echoed, coming from all angles

Zareal and Zorya fell to their knees, "Mother" the greeted, their faces turning white, fear flickering across their eyes.

"You still remember that I'm your mother" the voice spat, "do you realize what you've done"

An image of Nica rejecting Rafael was shown in the space, followed by one of Rafael wandering aimlessly and finally one of Nica swearing to undo whatever the sisters had done.

"You've both upset the balance of the universe" the voice they called mother, who should be Selene, the moon goddess scolded.

"We're sorry mother" they apologised without offering a defense.

"What led you to the mortal realm in the first place?"

"It was my Idea mother" Zareal replied, taking the blame instantly.

"No need to cover for me, I did it mother. All on my own, I also forced my sister to help me, don't blame her. I'm ready to take any consequence that follows

"It was me mother" Zareal insisted, "I fell for the mortal man and tricked Zorya into to leaving the realm with me"

"Stop lying" Zorya spat,

"I don't know what you mean" Zareal responded, stone faced.

"Unfortunately Zareal, you should focus on protecting yourself this time around before trying to protect Zorya" Selene sighed.

"Come" a force pulled I and Zareal into an inner room, and there sat an aged woman,

white long hair, white robes with no accessories, maintaining the same stance as Zareal.

Looking at them there was not much difference, turns out Zorya wasn't exaggerating when she called her a copy of their mother.

"How long do you wish to keep protecting her?" She went straight to the point.

"I'm simply stating the truth, I did it."

"I raised you both, you—I raised you personally and carefully, if not that you insisted on letting your sister live her life she would have turned out fine, just like you." she sighed.

"You won't touch her" a sharp glint passed across her eyes.

"As usual, nothing gets you to budge except her. Does she even deserve your sacrifice?"

"I did it mother, she's innocent" Zareal replied instead.

"Unfortunately, the rules are clear, you would both be punished, since you're hell bent on protecting your sister, I'm sorry to inform you, it would be practically impossible. The rules are set in stone.

"I will take the harsher punishment," Zareal replied.

Unfortunately the rules are set, you can't save her completely"

"How far can I save her?"

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