

Me and Dev walked back to his cabin and had lunch on the porch. I tried to enjoy the lunch and time with him but I still worried about the twins. I got flashbacks to my own quest. In fairness it was pouring and frigid while it was sunny and warm now but the monster aspect worried me. Cypher had no training and Evelyn had a session. The odds were not in their favor. I worried and worried and worried till I couldn't take it no more. I'm gonna follow them. I tell Dev. He didn't look surprised but concerned. But it's their quest. He says. So? We crashed Astraea's quest and ended up helping them. I told him. He nodded. Ok, let's go then. He says and gets up. I bite my tongue. Maybe I should just go. I tell him. He stopped. What? But we're a team. He says, hurt in his voice. I know but their my charge and I would never forgive myself if you got hurt or worse. I tell him. I force him to meet my eyes. I'll be back. They probably won't need me but I made a promise to Astraea that I would protect them. I tell him. Ok, I'll watch over things here. He says. Thanks Dev. I tell him and kiss him goodbye. I run off to my cabin but I swear I heard him say as I left. I made a promise to you too. I fought back tears and ran up the stairs. My back hardly hurt these days anymore. I grabbed my backpack which I had always ready for anything and made sure I was ready. They were probably a couple miles ahead of my already but I could catch up. I grabbed my glasses and gave Hooty one last hug. I knew I was forgetting something and looked around. Oh how could I have forgotten this? I think and pick it up. It was a picture of me, Astraea, Cole, Dev, Annabeth, Percy, and Nika from a few years ago. This was before Astraea had the twins. Back when we had no troubles. I smiled at it and daggers of grief cut through me. I blink away tears and tuck the photo away. I take another look around before heading out. I knew how to track so finding their footprints wasn't hard. I thought up a plan while I ran. I followed the prints to the road. I saw the car. Another thought came to mind. Just a few minutes away was where my own car had been attacked. I sighed and kept going. I wouldn't say I wasn't in shape but I hated running. Just a little farther. I think.