I opened my eyes and pulled my hoodie over my eyes and laid back more. I didn't want to be awake. I blinked for a good few seconds before exhaustion filled me again and I fell asleep.

I saw Reta. She looked ready for battle, and for the first time I noticed she was about Luke's age. Her brown eyes were cold and bitter, and there were oil stains on her white shirt. She wore overalls with burn marks, and a sword at her side made of steal. Her brown hair traced over a group of monsters, and she looked ready to throw up on them. She rolled her eyes and sighed.

"This is what I get?!" She said angrily.

The monster's uncomfortably looked down.

"Some army of Kronos." She said bitterly. "You are supposed to me killing Half-Bloods— EREBUS— but no. You decide to have a tea party." She said pulling her mallet out. At the end of the handle it had a wrench. It was a mix of Celestial Bronze and regular steal. Not good.

"The army of Kronos is supposed to be feared! So... are you scary? No." She said slamming her mallet over one's head, turning it into folded dust.

"The child is heading to Los Angeles! Are we going to let that happen?" She asked the army in monsters.

They all shook their heads.

"I said ARE WE GOING TI LET THAT HAPPEN?!"

The monsters roared, and one ripped a tree from its roots and threw it.

"So... first order of business." She said firmly getting their attention. "We stop the son of Hades."

My dream suddenly changed and I was watching someone else. He had his backpack packed and something in his hand. Riptide was in his pocket, and he wore his Greek armor. Luke Jackson pushed his hair up and walked into the darkness away from Camp. He looked down and opened his hand revealing a locket with a photo. Him and Reta. She had his head and kissed his cheek while Luke tried to kiss her back. He clenched his fists and closed the locket, and looked up into the sky.

"Gods of Olympus. Spare her."

My dream changed and I was in a dark place. Rock was everywhere and skeletons fought monsters. I looked to see Luke and Reta at it at each other. Luke knocked her off her feet, apwith tears in his eye.

"JOIN ME! WHAT HAVE THE GODS DONE FOR YOU! LUKE PLEASE! IT WILL BE OIKE THE OLD TIMES!" She yelled with a sob.

Luke bit his lip and looked down at her. He nodded slowly and closed his eyes as tears streamed down.

Finally, I was falling. I was just falling. I looked down and saw Chiara in my arms. She looked up at me with tears in her eyes as we fell into darkness. I opened my eyes again and sat up. A fire was made and it was still dark outside. Someone came behind me and ripped my hood off my head. I turned and glared at Greyson.

"Good morning sleepy head... or should I say goodnight?" He said sitting down. "Huh?"

"Slept for exactly twenty four hours." He said looking at his watch.

I jolted up and blinked my tiredness out of my eyes. "WHAT?! YOU SHOULD HAVE WOKEN ME UP!"

"We weren't going to wake you up." Chiara said shaking her head. "Two reasons. Shadow travel is supposed to be tiring. This was what... your second time? Not good odds."

"Third." I said softly— you know, while trying to murder her brother.

"Okay, third. Second of all it's like waking a sleeping bear." She explained.

"Thought we might get killed." Greyson joked.

I didn't like that joke. I didn't like that joke at all. I sat there and watched the fire cackle. "I had a dream." I said softly.

Chiara and Greyson looked up.

"Reta has an army of monsters coming to kill us. Luke... he's coming, and will join her in some sort of 1v1." I said softly.

Greyson and Chiara looked at me. I didn't want to tell them about the whole falling into darkness, and Reta and Luke being really good friends.

"That doesn't sound like Luke." Greyson said folding his arms.

"I know it doesn't, but that's what happened." I said firmly.

We sat there in silence for a while. "Are you sure you didn't miss understand the dream?" Chiara asked softly.

I nodded. "It was clear as day."

"I... I'm going to bed." Greyson said softly. He got up and laid down next to a tree.

I looked at Chiara then back at the fire. We were silent for a while. Chiara looked up at me and said, "He and Luke have been friends for years."

I looked up at Greyson, and felt bad. Maybe I should have left Luke out of it. "Oh..."

"Yeah." She said softly, pulling her legs to her chest. She tossed a leaf into the fire. Her eyes were hard, but also scared.

"Sorry."

She looked up at me. "For what?"

I looked down at the fire. "For the whole thing with your brother."

"Oh... it's fine."

"No it's not." I said softly.

"Erebus, I know it was an accident."

I sat there and felt my face fall. "But it wasn't. I tried to kill him on purpose." I said

softly. There was a silence that was taking a stab at me. I just wanted her to say something.

"I... I sort of figured. I just didn't want to believe it." She said softly. "And I still won't. You were mad, and let your anger get the better of you. Anger controls people and makes them do stupid stuff." She said. "And, I know you were just being controlled by your anger." She said firmly.

I looked up at her. "How do you know?"

Chiara looked at me. "I know you. That's how I know." She said with a small smile.

I smiled and looked down. "You should get some sleep."

"Nah, I'm good."

I looked up at her. "You sure?"

She nodded. "Can't sleep anyways. A new moon is coming up." She said softly, sitting back. I nodded, and sat back next to her. We both looked at each other and smiled.

"Truth or dare?" She asked smiling.