I sat at the edge of the table and watched. Everyone was talking and eating, and enjoying themselves. I was just shocked. The goat guy, named Knole, was kinda funny. He kept getting nervous then okay, then the cycle started over again. He was okay I guess. "Exactly! Cypher still says he can't leave. CJ is getting impatient, and i thinks she's heading to Camp Half-Blood." Mrs Over— I mean Evelyn said softly.

I looked at Greyson, and I think he just read my face.

"CJ is Cypher's wife." He said simply.

"The gods have gone quite again, and I don't know what will happen." Devin said softly. Lura looked up at Evelyn. "Even Cole?"

Evelyn nodded. "My father has gone quiet too, but he did come to Cypher, Nerth, and I in a dream, explaining that him, Ares, and Athena are working on something."

"On what?" Devin asked.

Evelyn looked down. "He said he couldn't say, but knowing my dad he sort of told us. He, Athena, and Ares are technically war gods. Their working on a strategy and attack plan, but Hera shut it down."

I looked around and the goat man Knole scratched his head. "This whole prophecy thing is suspicious in itself. It's literally a mix of two other Great Prophecies. If Kronos does stir than—"

"Another war might start." Lura finished.

All eyes fell on me, and I sunk in my seat. I didn't want this, but apparently some ladies named the faints did. I think they just like messing around with my life. Kinda like 'Oh, what will kill him?' type of thing.

"Um... so any guesses? I think it's a girl." Devin said changing the subject.

Knole jumped up out of his seat and pointed at Evelyn. "I TOLD YOU!"

She shook her head and slumped down. "It's not. I swear it's a satyr." She said shaking her head.

Knole folded his arms. "Or a mortal girl like you." He insisted.

"I think it's a girl." Audrey put in.

"Boy." Lura said.

"Girl." Greyson said smirking.

Knole laughed and Evelyn rolled her eyes. "Its a satyr. I know it is. Have you felt this thing kick? NO!" She said angrily, more towards Knole.

Knole shrugged, and hugged an angry Evelyn. "Let go of me." She said.

There was something in her voice, and man I wanted to listen. Knole let go, then blinked hard. "Stop charmspeaking me!" He said wrapping his arm back around her.

"Charmspeak?"

"It means she can control you with her words." Lura explained.

My eyes widened as I remembered when she told kids in my class to be quiet, do their work, or to listen. They always obeyed—including me.

I went to my room, and Greyson came with me. I think we were just bored, because we started throwing dice at each other. We call it chicken. If you chicken out, you loose. Greyson was a big guy. He was tall and sort of muscular, and with a bow and arrow in his hand he was easily undefeated. I mean, I could defeated him, but I was going to let him have his moment. We ended up both quitting, and sitting on our sections on the bunk bed. "Ready for Camp?" He asked.

I nodded, and looked out the window and saw a full moon. I thought of Chiara who was probably wearing her necklace, and feeling like road kill.

"Thinking about your girl?" He asked.

My face went red and I looked down. "She's not my girl. How about Fiona?"

His face went red and I gave a smirk.

"Shut up man." He said trying to kick me. I ducked do and grabbed his leg and yanked him down. Greyson held his own.

"LET GO OF MY FOOT!"

"NO!"

"LET GO OF MY FOOT SO I CAN KICK YOU IN THE HEAD!"

I let go and ducked down as Greyson kicked the bed hard.

"OW!"

The door opened and Devin looked at us. He raised an eyebrow as silent tears streamed down his face. "What happened?"

"Stupidity." I said smiling.

Devin nodded and closed the door. Me and Greyson talked, before we got tired of talking. He was kinda like a brother to me, which was neat. I looked up at Greyson who looked at me. I knew that look. We got up and walked to the door and knelt down and listened to the conversation the adults were having.

"So the gods are silent?" Devin asked.

"Even Cole? That's says a lot in itself." Lura said softly.

There was a silence. "It's never good when the gods go quite." Knole said. "I remember when it happened when I lived at Camp Jupiter. It was when Gea was waking.