

*"Surrender now, and nobody else will die."*

Greyson looked and saw Reta... but he knew it wasn't her. He knew it was Kronos. Greyson glanced at Luke. His face was stern but his eyes pained.

"Greyson!"

Greyson turned and saw Audrey. She was limping over as fast as she could.

"AUDERY I SAID—"

"I don't care what you said!"

"AUDERY YOUR HURT! GET OUT OF HERE!"

"I will, JUST LISTEN TO ME!" She screamed.

Greyson shut up and folded his arms.

"Kronos is the Titan Lord of Time! You can't attack him head on. You need a diversion for that!" She said firmly.

Greyson looked over to the Titan and locked eyes with the Titan for a good minute before Kronos smiled.

"Send me your leader. We will talk things out."

For once, Greyson wasn't afraid. He turned to his sister. "You need to leave. Get out of here. If not to save yourself then for me. I understand what your saying—I really do—but leave." He said firmly.

Audrey was held back for a moment but finally nodded.

Greyson looked over and walked over to Luke. Luke looked at him, and got the message.

"Want me to come with?"

Greyson nodded. "Yeah, I want someone else to come too."

Luke and Greyson walked for a bit, and Greyson smiled at his mom. She too hot the memo and gave a small smile.

The three walked down through the monsters, and got to Reta— well, Kronos. Kronos gave a smirk, and smiled.

*"I swear on the Styx I will not hurt, harm, or kill anyone during our... chat. I swear on the Styx that my monsters will not either."*

Kronos said firmly.

Greyson folded his arms, and nodded.

Kronos dropped his Scythe, and looked at them with Reta's eyes to put their weapons down.

Greyson's mom dropped her glasses (which could turn into any weapon she wanted), Luke dropped his current sword, and Greyson set his bow, and quiver—with only a few arrows left— down with the other weapons.

Kronos looked at Luke, and looked at him hard.

*"Castellan. We meet again."*

Greyson and his mother Lura looked at Luke. Luke raised an eyebrow and folded his arms and stared at Kronos.

"I don't know you."

*"But you do Luke! You were my former body in the first Titan War! Does Luke Castellan ring a bell?!"* Kronos said firmly.

Luke stared at Kronos, but something funny happened. In Luke's eyes there were memories, but old ones. Luke blinked and looked down, eyes wide, and a look of unsustainable ideas in his mind.

"You... lie." Like said firmly. "You deceive and makes people do your bidding. Like... like Reta." He said softly.

Kronos sat up, and smiled. *"True, but I tend to speak with your leader."*

Kronos then turned to Greyson and smiled an evil smiled. *"I never expected an Archer to lead an army."*

Greyson folded his arms, and looked at Reta— Kronos— dead in the eyes. Those eyes were beautiful brown... not they were an evil gold.

"Yeah, well, I didn't expect you to get a body any time soon. I thought you were— what's it called?— oh yeah, a free floating vapor." Greyson said bitterly.

Kronos seemed to take offense. *"FREE FLOATING VAPOR?! I AM KRONOS YOU IDIOT MORTAL!"*

Greyson looked up. "And I'm Greyson Baxter, and I think our conversation with this moron immortal floating vapor is done."