

I ducked and put my shield up. I pulled my sword around and smacked Will's side. Obviously we were wearing armor, but it was a solid hit.

"That's great!" He said. I looked up, and he swiped my feet from under me.

"Never let your guard down." He said as I looked up at him. I nodded slightly as Will helped me up. I looked at Will, as the sun set.

"Um... I... I met dad today." I said softly.

Will turned and looked at me. He had a look of shock on his face. "Really?! He hasn't done that in a while!" Will said... he sounded excited. "Gave you the necklace didn't he?" Will said smiling.

"Uh yeah."

Will turned around and glared at someone. "What's wrong?" I asked. Will rolled his eyes and looked at me.

"Ares Cabin." He said walking up to someone. My other brothers walked up and watched as Will had a argument with someone from Ares. I didn't get why though.

"This is stupid." Marcus said.

"Agreed." Jason said folding his arms.

"Why can't they leave us alone?!" Gabe (yet another brother) asked. The six of us siblings shrugged. The argument between Will and the head of Ares got a bit yeller... is that even a word? Well it is now. It got the attention of a boy, who walked over.

"Is there a problem?" He asked. He had black hair, and eyes. Pale skin and wore a leather jacket. Will looked at him and smiled.

"Well, Ares said they had it booked."

"Did they?" He asked.

"YES WE DID!" The head said angrily. The boy and Will glanced at each other. "Fine whatever. Apollo Cabin, do what ever." Will said grabbing his sword angrily. We walked away as the boy and Will started to talk. I glanced at Cole who walked past me. He looked at me with a 'Sorry' look on his face.

The boy talked to me a little, because I was the only girl. His name was Nico, and he was sort of nice, sort of... terrifying. I was tuning my guitar in the stables, away from all the campers. I didn't want requests by random people.

"I... I'm sorry about earlier." I looked up at Cole, who had his head hung.

"Oh it's fine. To be honest I was done with having my butt handed to me." I said firmly. I got a small laugh from him. He sat down next to me, and looked at the wall.

"So what's with the muscle?" I asked laughing. Cole looked at me, and shook his head. He did try and hide a smile.

"Some dumb blessing, so I was told." He explained. He looked down. It seemed like a burden to him. I didn't ask, but finished tuning my Guitar. He looked at it, and smiled.

"Do you know Little Talks?"

"Do I?!" I said smiling. I started to play, because I would gladly play anything Cole liked. It was fun hanging out with, playing, and him singing along with his oddly angel like voice. I smiled and played more, singing along.