(Ana POV)

I was sitting in the office holding my head with both my hands. Nathan was sitting in front of me across the room on a couch. In front of him was a bowl of noodles. He was eating like a mad man.

"So, let me get this straight. YOU FOUGHT A FUCKING WAR."

"Yua iu fout a waurs"

"EAT FIRST."

My mind was spinning at top gear. The story that he told me was absurd. I had never heard of a trial like that. The trials held were never this complex. They were always simple. We had to simply convince the weapon by using our magic power. Something like beating it in a power of will or magic and it ended in an hour at most. But according to him, he stayed in that place for a month.

(I don't get it. He says that he stayed in that place for a month but not even five hours have passed in real life. And did he say that he talked to his armament? This is unheard of. Were those feathers that special. I know that father was saving those feathers for something special. Since the household was no more, I thought that I might as well use them to make his armaments. They were masterpieces but if I had to compare them to my Grimlock, I would say that it has a finer quality. I need to check this out)

I exhaled a deep breath.

"So, Vespera and Aurora haan?"

"Yeah. Dusk and Dawn?" He replied after finishing his third bowl.

"Why?"

"It reminds me of mom."

"hmmm?"

"She used to love the moment of dawn. She once told me that it was her most favorite moment of the day."

"That explains Aurora. But what about Vespera? Dusk?" I asked him. The thing that he was telling me, was known to me even before this. I would often see lady Lumane out in the morning.

(Many in the household knew that she liked the moment of dawn to the extent that she woke up early every single day just so she could see that first ray of light. But I do not know what dusk refers to)

Nathan stayed quiet for a while.

"One day, I don't remember the exact details but, one day mum and Sabas had an argument. She was saying that the most beautiful moment of the day was the dawn but he was of the opposite opinion. According to him the most beautiful moment was dusk. They both bickered for an entire hour and I laughed. After the hour they decided to take another approach. Then they came to me. I was still small at that time so I do not remember every detail. But I do remember that they asked me to choose a winner."

"And what did you choose?" I asked

"Nothing. How could have I ever chosen between those two people? Instead, I said that I like both, so it ended in a draw."

I looked at him. He was sitting with his head down. His hands were clasped in the form of fists and I could only imagine the pain he was feeling while talking to me about those two people.

\*CLAP CLAP\*

"Touching." A man walked into the room. "Very touching indeed." He said to Nathan.

"You shut the hell up or else I will beat the shit out of you." Nathan was enraged.

"Yeah, like you did a moment ago. Well, that bump and ice bag on your head says otherwise." He snickered.

"That's it. You are dead."

"Nathan, stop!" I tried to stop him but it was already too late. He had jumped from his seat and was now approaching Jacob at a great pace.

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(Nathan POV)

That irked me to no end. The moment I saw his face I wanted to smack it. I aimed for his face. But he was fast as always. Before I could even get close to him, he vanished from my view. In the next moment, he was behind me and before I could do a thing, he grabbed me. One hand on my waist and the other on my collar. And then he threw me like a toy. I mean seriously, his speed and strength were out of this world. I was no pushover either. Before he could throw me, I grabbed the hand with which he was grabbing my collar and used it as a pivot to land safely.

"You have improved, I see." He snickered.

"And you have not." I replied.

He tried to grab me again but I jumped back and pulled out my wand.

"Oh, getting serious, are we now." He also pulled out his wand. In the next moment magic power gather around us and we readied our spell.

"BOTH OF YOU STOP THIS INSTANT. IF ANY OF YOU MOVE ANOTHER INCH, YOU WILL HAVE TO FACE SERIOUS CONSEQUENCES."

Both of us heard a menacing voice behind us. We slowly turned around and it seemed as if the shadow of death had descended in this room. Sis was standing in front of us with Grimlock in her hand. Magic power was condensed in it and her hair was floating in the air. She looked like a predator lurking her prey. Immediately the mood in the room changed.

"Hey sis calm down." My forehead got drenched in sweat.

"Right,….. please calm down Ana. There is no need to get excited."

"Oh that...…. I will decide. Whether there Is any need to get excited or not."

The next few moments of my life were enough to give any regular person a trauma for life.

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The three of us were sitting on chairs in the dining room across the table. My body was hurting and aching from every place. Jacob was not faring any better than me. And sister was still furious.

"Why is it that whenever he comes to visit me, you attack him." She finally asked me.

"I don't like him." My logic was simple

"And why is that?"

"I mean... I do not know. Why do you like him? He is a traitor and moreover, a vampire."

Jacob Morning star was sitting in front of me. He had the signature white hair of the family that was tied in a top knot. There was an eye patch on his left eye. But his right eye had a deep black colour. He had a slender build and was taller than sister. And of course, he was a vampire. His mouth was slightly open revealing his fangs. He also had a lot of wounds on his body due to the beating from a few moments ago. But unlike me, his wounds were healing at speeds visible to the eyes.

"He is not a traitor." Sister rebuked me. He never tried to defend himself.

"Maybe but still, he is a vampire and he was trying to suck your blood."

"Neither is his fault. He was born a vampire and a vampire has to drink blood in order to survive. Besides I was the one who allowed him to drink."

"EWW. That is disgusting." I said sarcastically.

And sister turned a bit red. Oh did I forget to tell you that Jacob was sisters' boyfriend?

"Yeah, it's absolutely normal for a boyfriend to drink the blood of his girlfriend." And my face twisted into a smug grin and the red hue on her face increased. Even Jacob found this funny and snickered.

"And you mister Jacob Morningstar. Why are you laughing." Sister immediately reverted back.

"I-I-I-I ... no reason." He started to sweat bullets.

"Why do you have to mock him every time you come to my place."

"I can't help it, Ana. He is just soo cute." Jacob bowed a kiss towards me.

"Okay...….. that's it. He has to die." I stood up and so did he.

"Then let's settle it once and for all."

"I could have not said it better myself."

We both pulled out our wands. Before I could launch my spell, something hit my legs and I fell backward. The spell that was aimed at Jacob hit the roof. I got up and saw that Jacob was also laying on the ground with his face down. He also looked up and our eyes met. Then the same sensation of impending danger came over me and every hair on my body stood up. I looked towards the direction where magic power was now condensing and the scene was enough to give me nightmares.

"Seems as if you have forgotten the beating a little while ago."

"No sis please wait a moment" But she did not listen to my plea and the hours of agony began.

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(Ana POV)

Once again I was holding my head with both my hands. I was at the front while Nathan and Jacob were sitting at the side across each other at the dining table. They both had several wounds on their bodies from the beating that they had moments ago.

"Are you guys children or what?" I broke the silence.

"He started it"

"He started it"

Both of them said at the same time.

\*BAM\*

I punched the table and they fell quiet.

"You are...…. children. You need to both grow up. Just control your temper Nat." He nodded

"And you Ja {Pronounced as jay}... Grow up a bit will ya."

"Sorry Ann"

"Sorry sis"

They both apologized. I sighted. It was almost time again for my work.

"I need to step out. Can you guys behave for that time?"

"YES"

"YES"

They responded like robots.

"YOU BETTER OR ELSE...…." I glared at them and they gulped. Then I got up and exited the room

(I bet they will start fighting again. Let's listen to what they are doing)

I placed my ear next to the door.

"Hey Nat"

"Don't call me that."

"Okay...….. Nathan."

"What?"

"Can't you speak normally?"

"That's none of your business."

"Okay don't get upset or else that demon will come back."

(DAMN you, cursed vampire)

The room fell silent. Then Jacob broke the silence again.

"Hey"

"What now?"

"I've got something for you."

"What?"

"Here"

I could not see what he gave to Nathan.

(What is it that he brought for Nathan)

"Are you sure about this?"

"Well, it is a bit outdated but there is no doubt about its authenticity."

"Just stop right there. Let me check." I heard Nathan.

The room fell silent again. Then I heard footsteps. Nathan was coming to check the door.

(SHIT)

I apparated. One of the perks of being the head of the household.

(What was that all about. I need to complete my work and return as fast as I can.)

It took me about half an hour and when I returned to the room, surprisingly everything in the room was as it should have been. And to my surprise, Nathan and Jacob were working together on something placed on the table. As I entered the room, both of them looked at me. Then they smiled

"Welcome back sis." Nathan said.

"You free now?" Said Jacob.

Immediately I felt a chill run down my spine and my sixth sense started to tingle.

(These guys are up to no good.)