

"Wow! I want that!!" Asher gasped as he looked at the display in the jewelry store. He had set his sights on a platinum ring with a single amethyst in it.

Wren looked over his son's shoulder down at the ring Asher was pointing at, "you're becoming more and more like your mother every day." He handed the eager salesman a card, "we'll take the ring."

"Of course, sir!" she smiled.

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Asher looked at the newly bought ring on his finger with a smile. It looked better on him than he thought. "So, when's mom gonna be finished with her dinner?" he asked as they were walking around the mall, window-shopping.

Wren shrugged, "maybe in an hour." He smirked at Asher, "you're stuck with me until then, squirt."

The young man just sighed hanging his head. "Why do I have to walk around here with you anyway? I can take care of myself."

"Sunnie asked that you and I spend some time together while she was away," he looked at Asher. "So here we are."

Asher sighed, "look... dad. I know you don't really like me much but---"

"We've discussed this already!" Wren snapped at him, causing the other shoppers around them to stop and stare.

Asher fidgeted a little under the scrutinizing stares of the masses around them. He bit his lower lip a little looking down on the floor. Discussing something with Wren when he was in this mood was more or less hopeless, he had learned this lesson many times in the past.

But he had his pride too! He wouldn't be talked out of this with so many people watching. "I don't care!" he exclaimed meeting his father's cold stare. "You are not even fucking trying!! I thought things would be better after we moved away from Jory's old realm, but I was sorely mistaken. You are only here with me because she told you to be. If anything I hope that the dinner mom has with Dis will actually lead to something so she will leave your fucking ass!! And then you can sit somewhere in a miserable little corner of creation and weep. You are the worst father, creator... God, whatever! EVER! Why the fuck did you bring me in to this world if you had no intention at all of caring for me?!"

Asher could see he had touched a sensitive nerve as Wren clenched his fists, his knuckles turning white. He could feel his own soul squirm as Wren seemed to tap right in to his primal fear. With all his heart Asher wanted to turn away and run, but he wouldn't let himself.

"...fine, have it your way." Wren said and disappeared in front of the gasping crowd.

"At least he didn't kill everyone," Asher mumbled to himself.

As if on cue, everyone around him dropped down dead on the floor. Asher facepalmed as he looked around, seeing nothing but dead bodies. "Yeah! Thanks a lot! That was so mature!!" he screamed out.

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"Mom! Mom where are you?!" Asher barged in to Dis' office.

The green haired man put down his phone and looked up at Asher. "She's not here, Wren came by very quickly and took her."

"He's a fucking asshole! You know what he just did? He killed off every single person in the entire fucking mall!!"

Dis sighed as he leaned back in his chair, "I just got a call about that. I should have known it was Wren. Asher, what did you do?"

"What? You're accusing me?! He was the one who killed everyone!" Asher objected.

"Wren wouldn't have done it without being provoked, so what did you do?"

"Why? Why? Why is everyone always taking his side?!" Asher slammed his fist in to Dis' desk cracking it in two.

Dis pinched the bridge of his nose and sighed heavily, "look... Asher. Wren isn't really a bad person at heart."

"Oh yeah? Well maybe not to you!!"

"He wasn't exactly cuddly with me either you know. Wren can be somewhat... difficult, but I know he does love you a lot."

"How the fuck would you know?!" Asher grunted, folding his arms.

"We do talk quite often you know. Lately it's been mostly about you."

"You're lying."

Dis shook his head, "think of it like this though, you love your mother, don't you?"

"Of course, she's always looking out for me."

"You trust her, right? Then why not trust her judgment that Wren really is a good person."

"You're not convincing me."

"Please, Asher. Make peace with your father."

A knock on the door was heard and Jesse poked his head in to the office. "Hey dudes!" he smiled.

"Jesse, what can I do for you?" Dis asked.

"I've come to take you home Asher," he said as he walked up to the angry young man.

"I don't want to go home!"

“You have no choice dude. Wren wants you back,” Jesse shrugged and put his hand on Asher’s shoulder.

“Yeah good person my ass,” Asher rolled his eyes at Dis before he and Jesse disappeared.

Dis sighed heavily, “all of a sudden I’m so glad I’m single and grew up as an orphan.”