

"Wreeeen..." Sunnie purred as she pressed her boobs up against his back, nuzzling his neck.

Her beloved was sitting on a bench in Sita's private garden reading a book of some sorts. Nothing she found interesting.

"Whatever it is that you want the answer is no," he said.

She frowned, "You don't even know what I was going to say!"

Wren sighed a bit and put his book down turning around to face his girlfriend, "Because I already know what you're going to ask... sort of. Whenever you come to me and go 'Wreeen' and get all puppy-dog eyed combined with cuddling, you usually have some kind of stupid question in store."

"I do not!" she objected, though her lie was apparent.

"Wren, how strong are you? Wren, can you teach me to use magic? Wren, why is the sky blue? Wren, wh---"

"Okay! I get it!!" she interrupted him.

Wren chuckled as Sunnie climbed over the bench and slid down on his lap. Looking at him with a pouty face she said, "Meanie."

"Aww... poor Sunnie-buns," he smiled as he hugged her tight, placing a soft kiss on her neck. "So, what did you want to ask me?"

"Mmm... well, what do you think of humans really? I mean, from what I understand you don't really hate them, but you kill them so easily."

"Haven't I answered this already?"

"No you haven't. I just asked you once how you could charge people for killing others."

"Oh, right..." Wren thought about her question for a minute or so before he answered, "I don't hate them."

"Wow. That was precise!"

He smiled, "Humans... mortals, are complicated. I respect their life. That is... I mean their existence. They were made to accomplish great things, given enough time. Even stand up against the gods. But they sidetrack easily which is why the Fates were charged with keeping them in line. When I killed Gale I released 'free will' and although I think that was ultimately a good thing, it really brought out the worst in some people. But there's still hope, just look at Dis. He's managed very well even after I fucked him up."

"Hmm... I see..." Sunnie mumbled, trying to make sense of what Wren just said.

"Humans are fragile. Their bones break easy and their flesh doesn't provide much in the way of protection. But think back, to when Lucifer and Jory were just normal humans."

"They had Fate to back them up though."

“Yes but they still beat their gods. They used the resources they had and killed their masters only to ascend in to godhood themselves. I think Dis did better though... There were millions of lives lost in their war against the gods. But Dis, he actually saved humanity. All by himself.”

“You know you should actually tell him this sometime. I’m sure he’d appreciate it,” she smiled.

“You’re not quite human anymore Sun. Does it bother you?”

“Hrm... no, not anymore. Don’t you miss being one?”

“I don’t think I was ever truly human.”

“So, if you do respect humans. How you kill them without a care in the world?”

Wren shrugged, “Eh, assholes get what they deserve.”