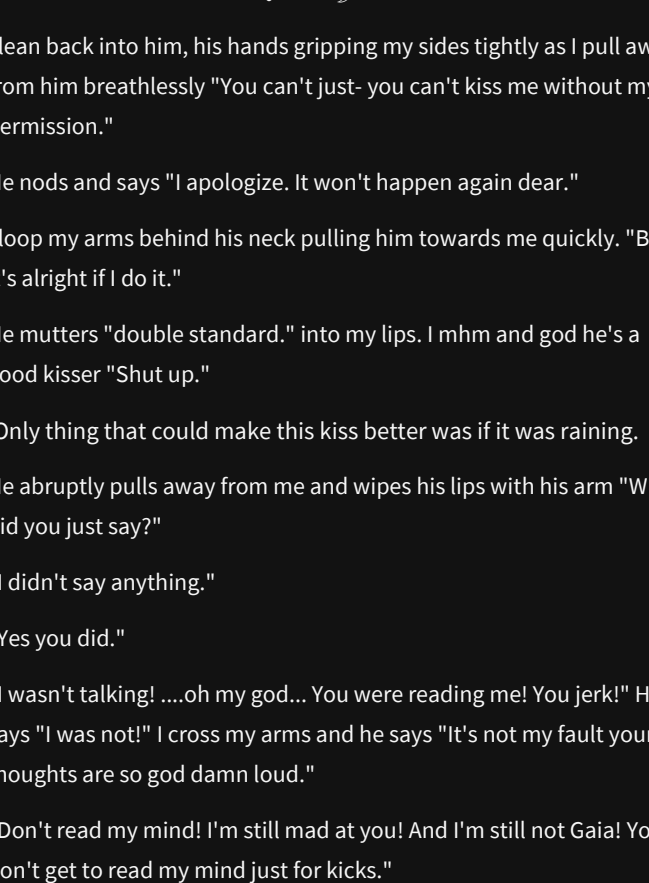


the night she le

"Tell me what to do to make it all feel better. Maybe it's a cruel joke on me."



I lean back into him, his hands gripping my sides tightly as I pull away saying "I lean back into him, his hands gripping my sides tightly as I pull away from him breathlessly "You can't just- you can't kiss me without my permission."

He nods and says "I apologize. It won't happen again dear."

I loop my arms behind his neck pulling him towards me quickly. "But it's alright if I do it."

He mutters "double standard." into my lips. I mhm and god he's a good kisser "Shut up."

Only thing that could make this kiss better was if it was raining.

He abruptly pulls away from me and wipes his lips with his arm "What did you just say?"

"I didn't say anything."

"Yes you did."

"I wasn't talking! ...oh my god... You were reading me! You jerk!" He says "I was not!" I cross my arms and he says "It's not my fault your thoughts are so god damn loud."

"Don't read my mind! I'm still mad at you! And I'm still not Gaia! You don't get to read my mind just for kicks."

He nods as he peers closer to me "I don't care if you're not Gaia. Just... shut up."

He dives into my lips again and I pull away saying "I want to know my history. Not just make out with you. Obviously it make the whole making out thing more meaningful."

He groans and says "Making out is so much easier."

I cross my arms and say "I deserve to know."

"I'm not going to argue with you. You aren't ready."

I sco and say "And who decided that you can decide when I can know my history??"

He sighs and says "No one decided."

I hu and say "Goodbye." He looks at me confused and says "What?"

I nod and say "I'm going to take a much needed nap and clear my head." He nods and I say obviously "Alone."

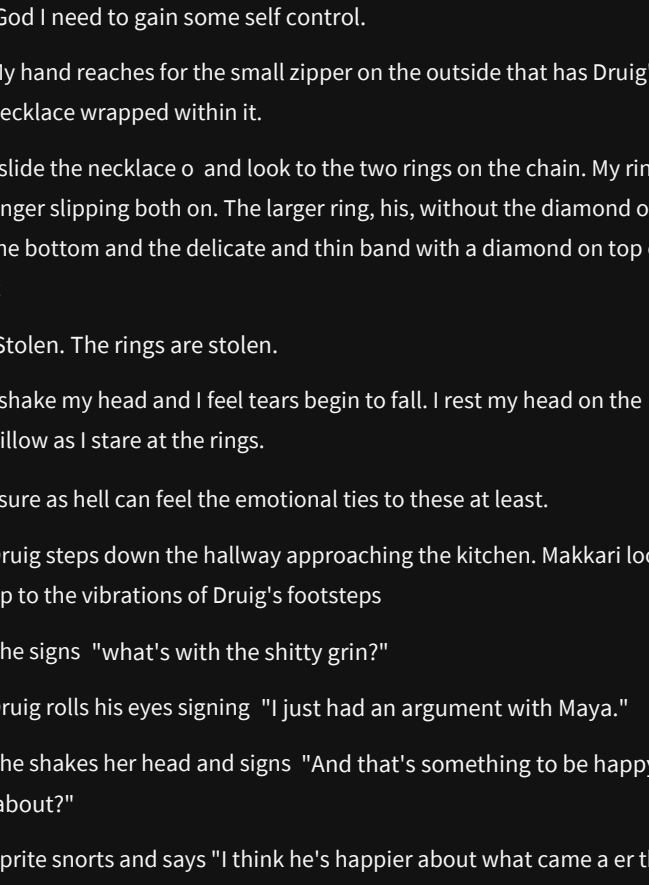
He nods and says slightly enderly "Obviously alone. I didn't even o er."

I roll my eyes and say "As you said, this is my room and there's the door unless you'd like to have a little story time about why I le."

He says mildly dismissively "I have a ton of stories. I can't seem to remember that one exactly... I can tell you all about our wedding."

I sigh and say "Goodbye Druig." He sighs and says "You don't want to know the story. It caused me to lose you once. I'm not going to go over it again. You were haunted by the actions and events that happened that night. I never want to relive that time of my life. You can't blame me for not wanting to explain it all over again."

I sigh and reach for his shoulders. I rest my hands on his shoulders and give them a squeeze. I run my hands down his arms nodding



"Okay."

He looks to me suspiciously and says "Okay?"

I nod and say "I don't need to know. I can tell it's a heavy topic for you. I respect that. But I need you to respect my needed time to compose myself."

He touches my cheek and says "You're mourning someone."

I push his hand o me and say "What did I say about reading me?"

He shakes his head and says "I don't need to look into your mind to see you needing to be alone to mourn."

I shake my head and say "You knowing all my little give ways is getting really annoying." I chuckle sadly and say "Someone close to me, someone that was with me the whole time I was under the alias of Maya... died. I read my messages and I found out she died."

He sighs and says "I'm sorry for being such a prick. That was insensitive. Jealousy just took over in the moment."

I look down to my hands and say "It's alright. You have nothing to be jealous over."

He nods and says "I trust you. I'm gonna leave you to relax and see what Sersi and Sprite are cooking in the kitchen."

I nod and he begins walking out. His hand touches the doorknob and I see flashes of a memory

I blink hard and say "Druig."

He turns back towards me and says "Yes?"

"Thank you..."

He nods and says "Of course."

He shuts the door and I hu out a breath of air as I sit on the edge of the bed. I look to Druig's bag just sitting beside me

God I need to gain some self control.

My hand reaches for the small zipper on the outside that has Druig's necklace wrapped within it.

I slide the necklace o and look to the two rings on the chain. My ring finger slipping both on. The larger ring, his, without the diamond on the bottom and the delicate and thin band with a diamond on top of it

Stolen. The rings are stolen.

I shake my head and I feel tears begin to fall. I rest my head on the pillow as I stare at the rings.

I sure as hell can feel the emotional ties to these at least.

Druig steps down the hallway approaching the kitchen. Makkari looks up to the vibrations of Druig's footsteps

She signs "what's with the shitty grin?"

Druig rolls his eyes signing "I just had an argument with Maya."

She shakes her head and signs "And that's something to be happy about?"

Sprite snorts and says "I think he's happier about what came a er the fighting. You have a little of Gaia's signature color lipstick on your bottom lip, Druig."

Everyone in the room immediately looks over and he uses his sleeved arm to wipe o the lipstick.

Makkari makes a face and signs "You better have not pushed her to do that with you."

Druig signs "It's none of your concern, Makkari. It was fully consensual."

She narrows her eyes at him and signs "Just because she doesn't remember me as her best friend doesn't mean I won't protect and kick your ass if you do anything you shouldn't be doing."

Sersi smiles and says "Just like old times am I right?"

I slip into a pretty good slumber as I slip into another one of my mahd w'r'ry dreams.

1950 something:

I jolt up from the bed feeling the immediate feeling of rage and sadness.

My body fully out of control.

Every ounce of composure I held has slipped away.

No reaching out to my husband for help.

I am fully out of control.

I push my body towards the bathroom tears and revoltation pushing through the mahd w'r'ry at the best I can

I squeeze my fists tightly as I shake and weep. "No. No. No."

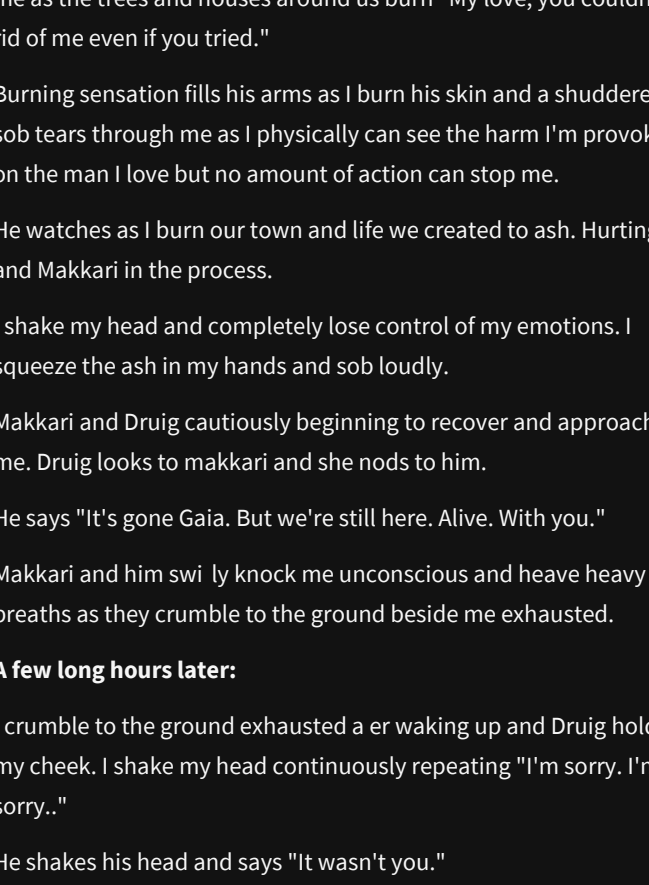
Power shoots out of my hands and my eyes fully become clouded by the whiteness of a mahd w'r'ry slip

The back wall of the cabins bathroom is burned to ash as I step out towards the community.

Aimlessly destroying the homes and crops.

If destruction was a monster, I would be it.

The screams of the community could be heard as they woke up with the burning sensation or smell of smoke. Destruction of everything they've ever known around them.



I feel my subconscious cry out for me to stop. To stop the pain and killing I am providing to the community I love

My body stumbles backwards.

Attempting to compose me to a known area.

I quickly walk back into the small restroom. My body slacking to the ground as my hands spark with cosmic energy. Power coursing through my body at a rapid speed

I grip my thighs tightly as I burn them.

I sob and shakily breathe through the slud up

Druig abruptly jolts awake at the sounds of my sobs.

I dig my nails into my skin and deeply claw down my arms repeating "Don't hurt anyone. Don't hurt anyone. Don't hurt anyone."

Druig roughly twists the bathroom door. With no prevail it doesn't open.

He bangs on the door "Gaia!"

I rock back and forth saying "Stay. Stay. stay..."

Druig kicks the door down seeing the bathroom in flames around me. Quickly crumbling.

His eyes widen and concern writes itself into his expression

He calmly tries to de-escalate the situation. "Gaia.."

I ball my hands into fists and rub down my arms roughly. Composure. Find your composure.

He approaches and I shake my head quickly "No!"

He freezes and he attempts to gain control of me. No prevail.

He seethes a loud wince as I completely block him out.

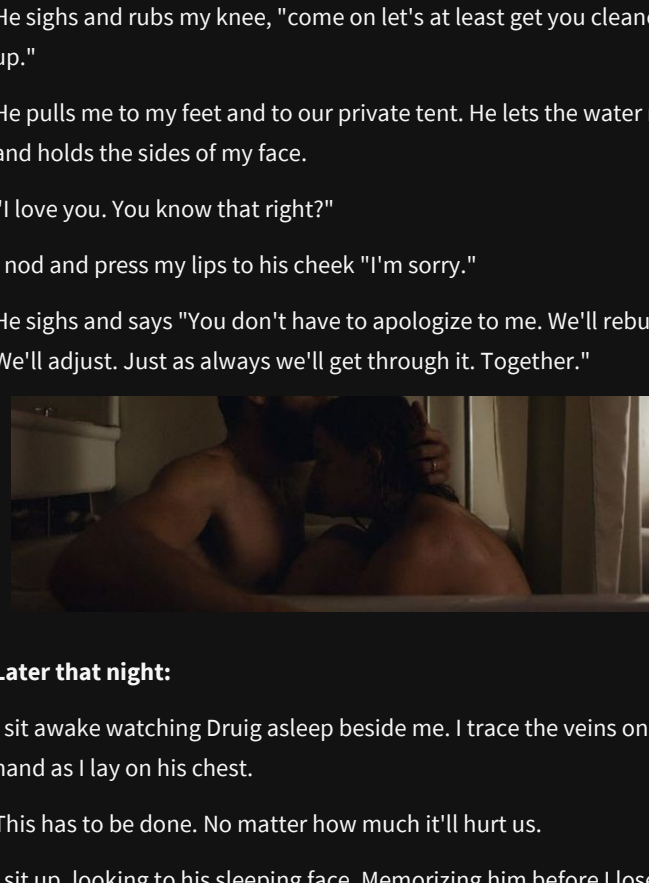
I shake as I look to him with fear written in my expression.

He reaches his hand out to me and says "My beautiful wife. Grab my hand my love." I stare ahead blankly as Druig's attention snaps to the sound of members of the community screaming and wailing for help.

He says more forcefully "Gaia! Grab my hand."

I grab ahold of his wrist and he says "It's me. It's Druig. I'm here. I'm alive." My powers flare and they burn his arm. He bites his tongue and swallows his wince.

"Gaia... it's me. Druig. Your husband."



"Dead." I repeat "You're dead."

He sighs as he kicks my hand o of him saying "Alright, mind control isn't gonna work. I v I while the town evacuates is gonna have to d"

Before he knows it I have, as he hand tightly wrapped around his throat. His eyes gloss over, gold, as he controls the families behind me to evacuate quickly.

Makkari speeds to a stop and roughly kicks me in the side

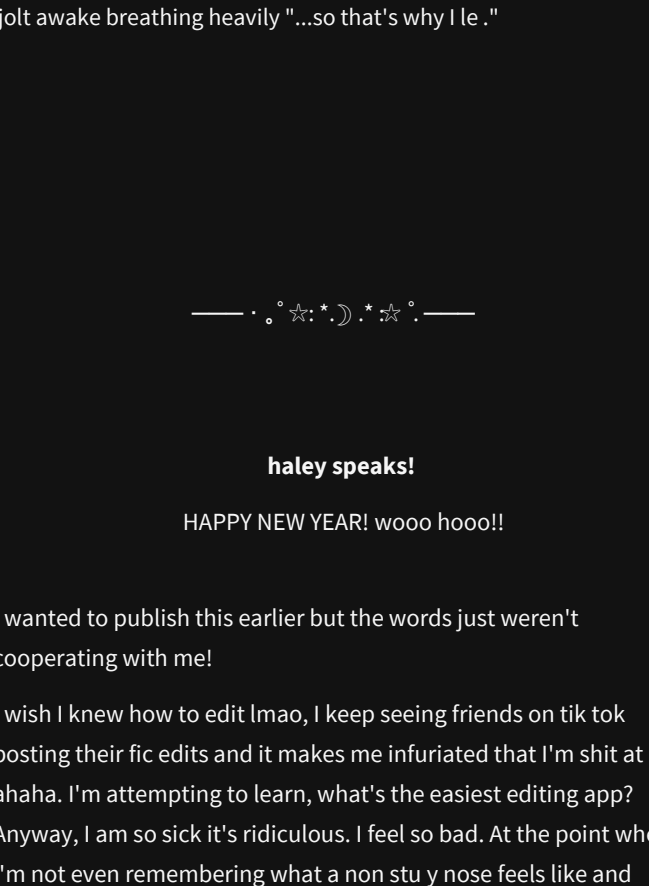
Druig shouts "I can't gain control!"

Makkari nods and begins to speed around me. Creating a whirlwind of wind and my powers hitting back at me. I angrily raise my hands in the air cleanly lining up the shot to where makkari will be in exactly 0.3 seconds.

Makkari takes the hit in the side and slumps to the ground and my powers falter as I feel guilt seep in

Druig says "Enough!"

I look up to him, angered now. My head tilts and a blank look comes to my face.



He walks towards me saying "I am sick of this. Stop this madness."

He says "Gaia you need to control the urge and you need to stop. Let me in. Give me control."

"...I can't. I can't. Leave me. Live and leave me. I'm the reason. I'm the reason you die!"

He shakes his head and approaches me slowly, attempting to soothe me as the trees and houses around us burn "My love, you couldn't get rid of me even if you tried."

Burning sensation fills his arms as I burn his skin and a shuddered sob tears through me as I physically can see the harm I'm provoking on the man I love but no amount of action can stop me.

He watches as I burn our town and life we created to ash. Hurting him and Makkari in the process.

I shake my head and completely lose control of my emotions. I squeeze the ash in my hands and sob loudly.

Makkari and Druig cautiously beginning to recover and approaching me. Druig looks to makkari and she nods to him.

He says "It's gone Gaia. But we're still here. Alive. With you."

Makkari and him swi ly knock me unconscious and heave heavy breaths as they crumble to the ground beside me exhausted.

A few long hours later:

I crumble to the ground exhausted a er waking up and Druig holds my cheek. I shake my head continuously repeating "I'm sorry. I'm sorry..."

He shakes his head and says "It wasn't you."

My eyes scan his wounds and I quickly push his hand o my cheek. I mutter "You have to stay away from me."

His eyes widen and he says "What?"

I look around at the temporary camp our town has created and I say "I just destroyed everyone's home. I hurt you. I hurt Makkari. I only destroy. I don't want to hurt anyone else."

He nods and says "You didn't hurt anyone. Everyone's safe. Everyone's okay."

I shake my head and say "It was so real."

He squeezes my hand and I stare at the tent cloth above us. He says "What was so real?"

"The memories. The thought. Druig, we've known each other for millions of years. I've watched you... die thousands of times. You died. You died and I watched! I couldn't do anything and when I did it was too late. I've been in love with you for eternities. Multiple lifetimes."

He sighs and says "Why don't you get some sleep Gaia?"

I look to him and say "How many people..."

"No. Stop it. Don't do that to yourself. You weren't yourself. There was no casualties."

I shake my head and remain silent. He lies back beside to pull me down with him. I slip from his touch and sit behind the fire, my knees to my chest.

He stands and walks over.

"If you're staying up, I'm staying up."

I remain silent. Staring at the burning wood and flames.

All I see are the homes and people I've hurt when I look at the flames. But I can't look away.

Druig falls asleep and the flames die

I can hear some of the families weeping over their loss of home and community.

Druig's asleep so they can have some of their own thoughts now I assume.

I shake my head and the sun rises slowly as my eyes remain fixated on the now only ash in front of me

Makkari approaches and sits beside me as Druig continues sleeping.

She signs "Are you alright?"

I remain silent as I move my eyes back to the pile of ash. She throws pieces of wood on over it and lights the flame. Creating a fire again

She remains silent beside me and she rests her head on a shoulder

Tears slip down my face as I break the silence as she looks to my mouth moving "I messed up so badly. I'm sorry."

She pats my hair down in an ert to comfort me and signs "It's okay. We all make mistakes."

The silence lingers and as the day progresses.

Makkari o ers help to the struggling families and I remain secluded from them all

Druig rubs my back and sits beside me. "Gaia you need to eat something."

He grazes my cheek and I shrug his hand o

"Gaia..."

"Please... just leave me be okay?"

He sighs and rubs my knee, "come on let's at least get you cleaned up."

He pulls me to my feet and to our private tent. He lets the water run and holds the sides of my face.

"I love you. You know that right?"

I nod and press my lips to his cheek "I'm sorry."

He sighs and says "You don't have to apologize to me. We'll rebuild. We'll adjust. Just as always we'll get through it. Together."

Later that night:

I sit awake watching Druig asleep beside me. I trace the veins on his hand as I lay on his chest.

This has to be done. No matter how much it'll hurt us.

I sit up, looking to his sleeping face. Memorizing him before I lose it all.

I heave a shaky breath as my eyes dart to my bag of small belongings. I kiss his cheek and mutter "I'll love you always. I'm sorry."

I rest my ring on his chest and let my hand rest on his chest lingering for a moment.

God this is heartbreaking

I stand up glancing at what I'm leaving.

My husband

My best friend.

And that was that.

I jolt awake breathing heavily "...so that's why I le."

haley speaks!

HAPPY NEW YEAR! woooo hoooi!

I wanted to publish this earlier but the words just weren't cooperating with me!

I wish I knew how to edit lmao, I keep seeing friends on tik tok posting their fic edits and it makes me infuriated that I'm shit at it aha. I'm attempting to learn, what's the easiest editing app? Anyway, I am so sick it's ridiculous. I feel so bad. At the point where I'm not even remembering what a non stu y nose feels like and begging the big gay upstairs that I won't take a clear nose for granted next time. HAHHA, my motivation to write has dwindled and I'm so pissed that this cold is consuming the days I have for my winter break.

I'm covid negative luckily, just hoping I'll have the rest of January to finish this story and my kate bishop story

I'm trying to figure out where to go a er this book finishes! Like what book to focus on and which of the dra s I have will receive views once published. I'm thinking of making another Druig fic once my others finish.

Q&A: What character x oc story would you like to see next?

Continue reading next part