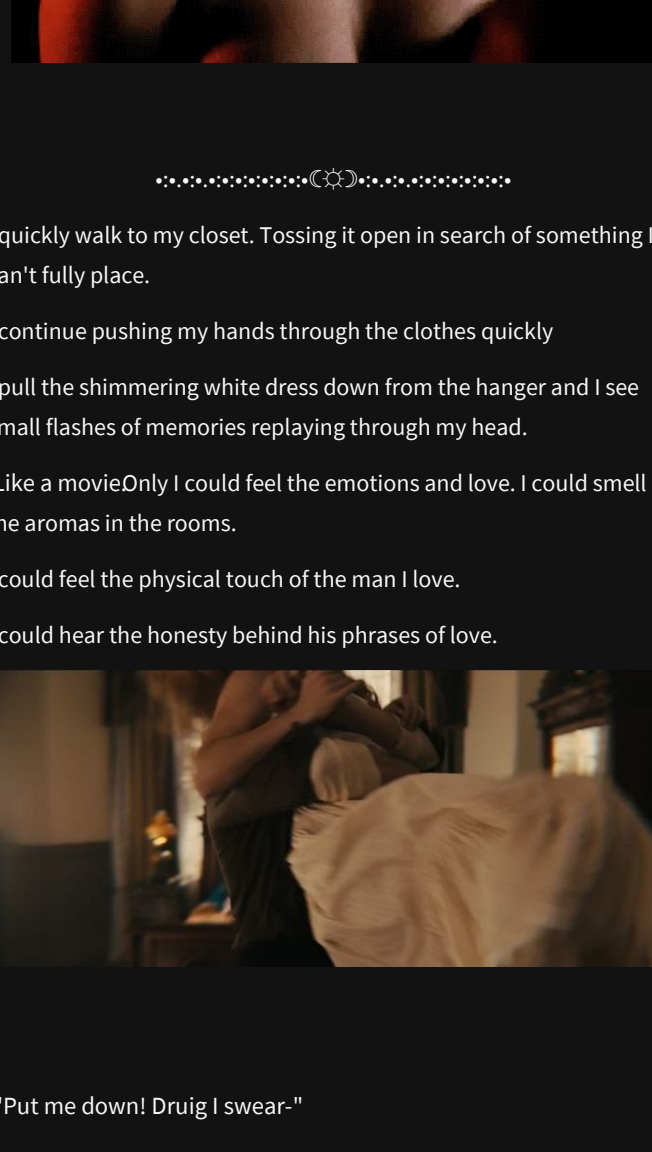


finding serendipity

But I think I'm lost without you... I just feel so crushed without you. I've been strong for so long. That I never thought how much I needed you.



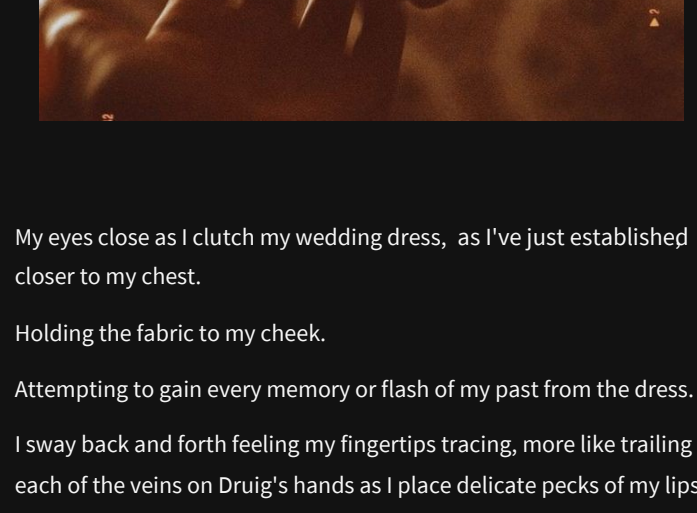
I quickly walk to my closet. Tossing it open in search of something I can't fully place.

I continue pushing my hands through the clothes quickly I pull the shimmering white dress down from the hanger and I see small flashes of memories replaying through my head.

Like a movie Only I could feel the emotions and love. I could smell the aromas in the rooms.

I could feel the physical touch of the man I love.

I could hear the honesty behind his phrases of love.



"Put me down! Druig I swear."

"Quiet down, love. Not everyone wishes to stay up to the late hours of the night with us."

"You're not supposed to see me before the wedding!"

"Well, when have we ever followed the rules?"

Loud laughter echos through my ears as I hear the sound of loudly placed kisses on my skin.

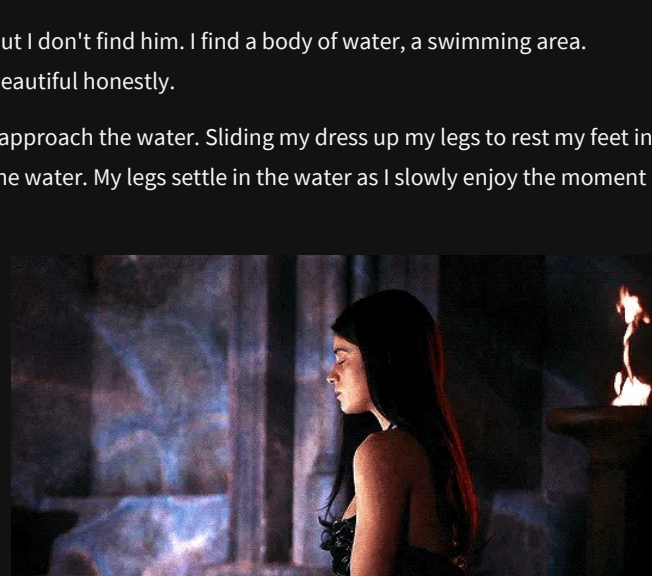
The warm and exhilarating feeling of Druig's lips on my neck fill my stomach with butterflies suddenly. The small reminders of him and the love bites le on my skin.

It feels thrilling and exciting to endure it, to physically be the recipient of this kind of love.

I need this feeling, it's like an addiction and I'm the begging addict. It's a high

My eyes widen and tingling throughout my body leaves a warm, and comforting feeling of bliss.

Bringing me slowly down and settling me in just the slightest.



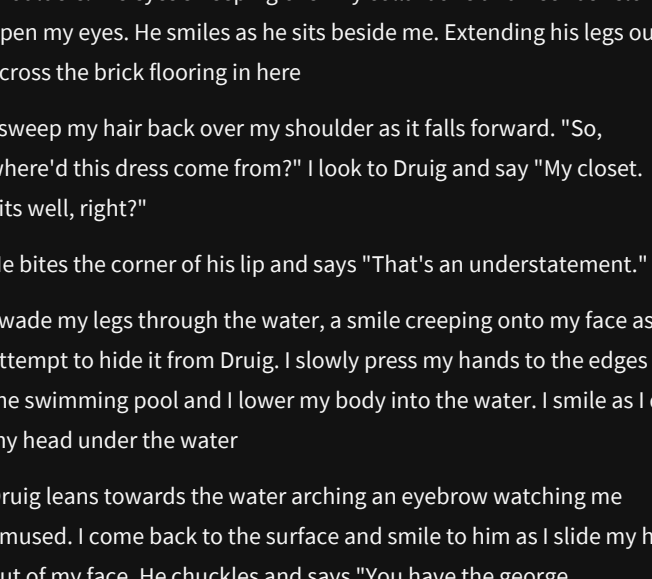
My eyes close as I clutch my wedding dress, as I've just established closer to my chest.

Holding the fabric to my cheek.

Attempting to gain every memory or flash of my past from the dress.

I sway back and forth feeling my fingertips tracing, more like trailing each of the veins on Druig's hands as I place delicate pecks of my lips to his hands and arms.

Leaving marks of my love and lipstick written on his skin.



I can feel him spinning me on my feet and the smell of our welcoming home around me. A full perspective inside of my life

Eucalyptus.

Crisp Apples.

Warmth.

Linen.

Old books.

Fresh cut grass.

Home.

It smelled and felt like home.

My smile widens as I spin with the dress saying "And you said you don't dance."

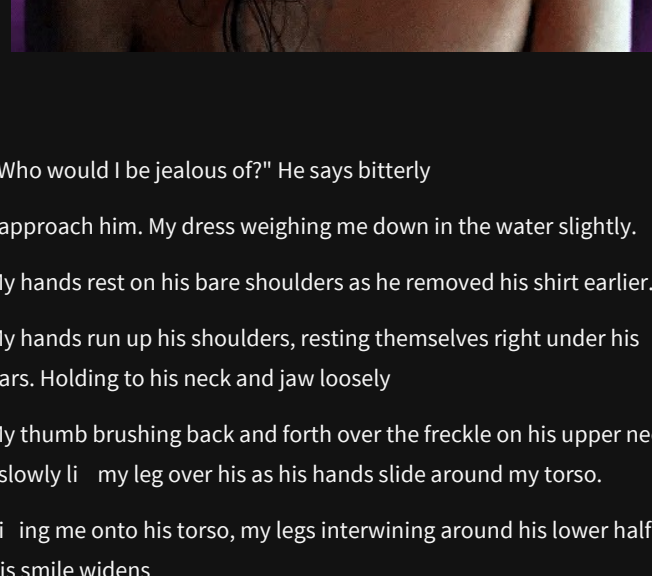
I heave a shaky breath opening my eyes. I lightly rest the dress on the bed slowly stepping away from the piece of fabric that provided so many memories to me

I step out of the room and slowly trail down the halls.

Looking or rather searching for the man I'm lost without.

But I don't find him. I find a body of water, a swimming area. Beautiful honesty.

I approach the water. Sliding my dress up my legs to rest my feet into the water. My legs settle in the water as I slowly enjoy the moment



I hold my hands above the water slowly warming it with my power. Closing my eyes to fully enjoy the amount of serenity I now carry

I'm soon interrupted "I see you found the pool."

I keep my eyes closed sighing "I did."

He sits beside me, taking in my outfit. His eyes scanning over my darkened skin, he wills himself to not slip his hand onto my bare shoulders. His eyes sweeping over my collarbone and neck as I slowly open my eyes. He smiles as he sits beside me. Extending his legs out across the brick flooring in here

I sweep my hair back over my shoulder as it falls forward. "So, where'd this dress come from?" I look to Druig and say "My closet. Fits well, right?"

He bites the corner of his lip and says "That's an understatement."

I wade my legs through the water, a smile creeping onto my face as I attempt to hide it from Druig. I slowly press my hands to the edges of the swimming pool and I lower my body into the water. I smile as I dip my head under the water

Druig leans towards the water arching an eyebrow watching me amused. I come back to the surface and smile to him as I slide my hair out of my face. He chuckles and says "You have the george washington hair do going on." I smile and bite my tongue

"Very attractive look for me I'd say."

I pose in a wonderwoman pose and Druig grins and shakes his head. "You seem to be feeling better." I nod and say "Well, I like to swim."

He looks to me with lust in his eyes. Pure adoration for me.

I smile and say "So, you won't be joining me in here? I have to swim alone?" He shakes his head and says "I'm a gentleman, Maya."

"Your loss."

I dive under the water breaststroking to the other end and doing ridiculous flips in the water. I come back up to the surface only to find Druig now in the water. He says "You convinced me."

"I'm very convincing, I've been told."

He nods and says "By who?"

"Many people. For example... You. And Sarah. And Elijah."

He tenses at the mention of another man and his eyes flash with gold. "Don't you dare read my mind

I feel a tightening feeling within my chest and I say "You're such a jealous sap."



"Who would I be jealous of?" He says bitterly

I approach him, My dress weighing me down in the water slightly.

My hands rest on his bare shoulders as he removed his shirt earlier.

My hands run up his shoulders, resting themselves right under his ears. Holding to his neck and jaw loosely

My thumb brushing back and forth over the freckle on his upper neck. I slowly li my leg over his as his hands slide around my torso.

Li ing me onto his torso, my legs intertwining around his lower half his smile widens

His breath hitches and I say "Elijah makes you jealous."

god I love working him up.

He grits his teeth and says sarcastically "It's really sweet of you to become very taunting with your current relationship status."

"Hm... so single is bad?"

"What?"

I lean into his touch as I feel his hand wade in the water above my lower back. I kiss his cheek delicately and rub the surface over with my thumb as I whisper "Elijah is my very homosexual friend. Who happens to be Sarah's brother. You big jealous meanie."

"He's into men..."

I smile and say "You didn't see that inside my head?"

He presses his lips to my cheek heaving a sigh of relief as a jealous husband and friend. He mutters "thank god." I pull away from his touch making eye contact. "Everything feels so right when I'm with you. When I feel your physical touch. When I can feel your love towards me."

He bites at my bottom lip and my eyes look down to him as he slowly begins to brush his lips against my neck and his breath lingers to the goosebumps on my neck as all senses heighten as I slowly begin to feel all of druig against my thighs.

Oh so slowly my back slightly arches to his hand moving up and down on the exposed skin on my shoulders. His hand trailing down.

My breath hitching and he says "Very reactive to my touch."

He kisses me roughly and slowly trails his lips down to my shoulders, divulging in my body. I shake my head and say "You're a pompous asshole."

He chuckles and smirks. He bites at my skin and my breath hitches and my words stop as he reaches towards the lacing of my dress beginning to pull it o

He looks to my closed eyes as I bite down on my lip attempting to keep all sounds and thoughts concealed well. He kisses me and says cockily "You're warming up to me an awful lot. You can sting my praises if you'd like y'know."

I squirm in his touch pushing his chest slightly and fumbling words "Don't be a dick."

He smirks and says as he presses his lips to my cheek "I thought you liked... dick." I gasp and say "You prick."

He chuckles and says "I saw you earlier. Closed o . Angry. Kind of a turn on. But this side of you... so much better."

I look to him pressing my forehead to his shoulder sighing loudly, regaining some composure "You're letting me in. Not isolating me like you were earlier with Makkari."

He says "You were jealous."



I smile and pull my legs o him quickly. "Wow... you think very highly of yourself... I was jealous of the fact that I couldn't have a conversation with Makkari and the fact that you rubbed it in pisses me o ."

"Maya."

"We're never not going to argue are we?"

He sighs and says "It was going so well can't we just."

"No. Afraid not, bud. Slowly you were creeping back into my memories. At least as blurs and blobs and then I let you in on an intimate level and you do that. Don't ruin it." Someone clears their throat as I remain 5 feet apart from Druig in the make shi hot tub I keep heating with my powers.

The Gen Z in me mutters " 5 feet apart cuz they're not gay."

Makkari clears her throat louder and Druig quickly climbs out of the water. He says "I'll leave you two to do what you do best... be annoying to everyone else in the domo."

I glare at him as he smirks as he leaves the pool area. Makkari slides her feet into the water and looks to me.

She smiles and motions towards my hands. She starts treading the water quickly.

Making the water rocky and almost have a jet e

I laugh loudly and she amusedly laughs along. I smile to her as the water splashes up and hits the ground semi loudly across from us.



It's exactly like a hot tub now

She reaches into her pocket pulling out a hand sized journal.

She writes "he didn't pull anything did he? I will pummel him if he did, also I'll read your vine reference."

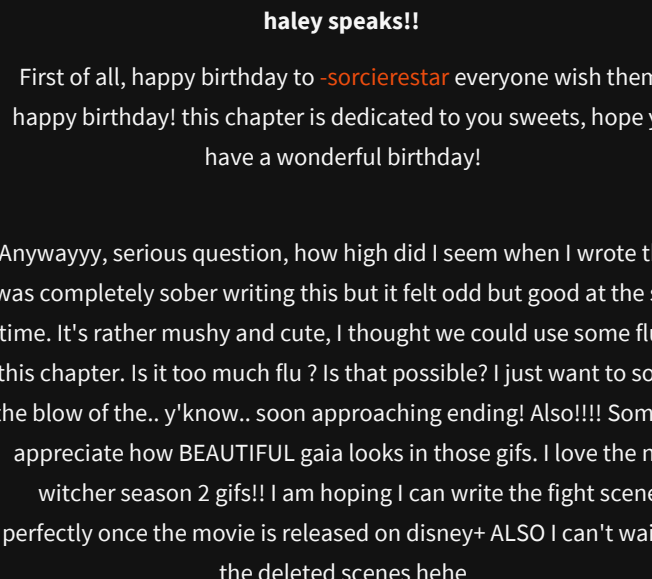
I smile and say "No. He didn't do anything and I'm glad someone at least caught that." Makkari looks to my lips intently as I speak and she reads them well.

She writes "You remembered something I can tell. You wouldn't be wearing the ring if you didn't. Which is also stupid because you're swimming. You could lose it."

I look to her and nod "I remembered that you stole the rings for Druig and I as I was the distraction. Again!"

She laughs and I continue "I also remembered the night I le ... all the death and destruction... I caused"

She reaches for my hands. Squeezing them in hers and giving me a somber look.



She speeds me away holding my arm tightly as we speed through the domo quickly and a few laps around.

It dries my dress quickly before we are tossed onto my bed. We tumble on to the ground roughly and we both laugh loudly

Going into a loud fit of giggles as we jokingly push each other and joke around almost play fighting

I smile as she slowly sits up and climbs onto the bed. I grab her ankle yanking her back down only causing her to slap my arm

Instincts kick in and I slap her back. We roll around the ground getting our makkari and Gaia friendship back.

It feels right.

Everything feels right in the world.

Even with the world ending tomorrow I still feel more at home than I have in so long.

These people, my family, makkari, Druig, the others (I guess), are my home.

I'm home.

halley speaks!!

First of all, happy birthday to ~~scorcenstar~~ everyone wish them a happy birthday! this chapter is dedicated to you sweets, hope you have a wonderful birthday!

Anyways, serious question, how high did I seem when I wrote this? I was completely sober writing this but it felt odd but good at the same time. It's rather mushy and cute, I thought we could use some flu in this chapter. Is it too much flu? Is that possible? I just want to so on the blow of the... y'know... soon approaching ending! Alas!!! Someone appreciate how BEAUTIFUL Gaia looks in those gils. I love the new witcher season 2 gils!! I am hoping I can write the fight scene perfectly once the movie is released on disney+ ALSO I can't wait for the deleted scenes here

Q&A: Name one musical artist you enjoy?

Continue reading next part >