

## from the otherside

He hadn't felt a feeling quite like this before. She was frozen, unmoving like the three pillars that stood in front of them. They were trying to take her away from him. They, who locked her in a cage. They, who saw her as nothing more than an object.

She wouldn't go with him. He had to believe she would refuse. Not a er the year they had together — not a er him giving her something he never gave anyone more. Druig handed Freya his heart, his soul.

But when she turned to look at him, her eyes overflowing with tears, he knew what she was going to choose. He pulled back inside himself, he closed himself o and build a wall bigger than anyone could ever imagine. He had to prepare.

She turned back to her father, "I have things in the village." She said and just like that there was still hope. He knew she wanted to stay, because if not, he was wrong. He couldn't be wrong.

"Freya!" Odin shouted, "I will not ask again." He said. Freya looked down at her feet and her shoulders sank.

He pushed inside her mind and whispered, "You don't have to listen to him. He could say so much more but, opted for silence. Her gaze met his once more.

"I'm sorry." She said and Druig cracked. His hands squeezed together, behind his back. How could she choose them? Her hand came up to touch his cheek. "Thank you, Druig."

He couldn't let her touch him, he'd fall to his knees beg her not to go. He'd give her anything just for her to stay. So his feet worked with his brain and took a step back. His heart screamed for her but, the ending was set in stone.

He watched her as she walked over to her family. One of them hugged her, he could only see his arms as shackles. He watched till she was gone and then all that was le , was a cold hole that had always been there but, now he could feel it.

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Druig walked into the village, and found Gabriella's mind. He seeped into the mortal brain with ease. She walked out of Matteo's house instead of her own. Her eyes clouded over.

"Freya is gone." He said and let go of Gabriella's mind. She looked at him with knitted brows and narrowed eyes.

"What?" She asked.

"Her family found her." He stepped up to her. "And they le."

"Without saying goodbye?" Tears weld up in her eyes. A tear fell down her cheek.

Druig jaw tightened. "Yes." Gabriella glanced down at her feet and wiped the tears o her face.

"She didn't even say goodbye." She shook her head and crossed her arms. "I must've forgotten that eventually she would leave."

"It doesn't matter now." He turned away from her. "She's gone. I expect you to tell Juan and Matteo." He walked away.

"She cared about you." Gabriella said. "I'm sorry." He didn't turn to look at Gabriella, he didn't say a word. He just kept walking.

### 12 Midgardian Years Later | August 12th 2005

A cake with sloppy frosting was placed in front of Gabriella. The lettering was shaky and the 'b' in her name was backwards. She looked up and smiled. Her little ones, her babies, sat they're smiling up at her. David was only in a highchair and Maria was finally big enough to sit on chairs. David had Matteo's curly hair and Maria's was coppery like her's.

"Make a wish." Matteo sat down next to her. The candles flickered and Gabriella looked at the flames. She knew what she'd wish for, it had been her wish for the past twelve years.

"Mama wish for a unicorn." Maria sat up on her legs. She leaned forward a big toothless smile on her lips.

Gabriella closed her eyes. Her image of Freya was spotty, she wished they had taken pictures. She missed her friend, her best friend. The village had changed, Druig had become distant, and she was growing old. Soon she'd be a grandma, her time was fleeting and she wanted Freya to know her children.

Tonight, a er her babies were tucked in she'd sit outside looking up at the stars. She'd wonder if Freya missed her like she missed her.

Her old wish was to have a family and it came true. Maybe it was silly of a 32 year old woman to still make wishes on her birthday but, she had faith. She would wish for her friend to return every birthday till she died.

I wish Freya would come backShe thought. Opening her eyes she blew out the candles and Maria clapped. David let out a squeal and copied his sister's action.

"Happy birthday." Matteo said and placed a hand on her shoulder. He stood up and moved into the kitchen, grabbing plates and forks.

"Who wants cake?"

"I do!" Maria raised her hand in the air. She looked at Gabriella, big brown eyes, "Did you wish for a unicorn?"

A unicorn, a mythical creature. Gabriella smiled and let out a small chuckle. Freya had basically become one. Sometimes she wondered if that year actually happened or if Druig put false memories in her mind. "Something like that, pumpkin." She said.

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It had taken her too long to find this forsaken place but she had found the village. Amora walked into the village, late in the night, when every person was asleep. It was quaint, for from the palace. She laughed at the idea that this is where Freya stayed. Of course she liked it, she sneered.

She spent years running from Odin's guards and now it was time for Freya to learn what it felt like to have everything taken from her.

Amora moved into a small garden, where white flowers were flourishing. She bent down and picked one of the flowers. A smile grew on her lips. She stood and walked out of the village and into the night.

The precious little mortals she loved so much. Amora stepped further into the trees. She wouldn't strike yet. The plan had to go perfectly.

Freya wouldn't escape this time. She would die and Amora would finally be free.

A/N

**Okay, I don't feel like this is my strongest work but, I wanted to see what Druig was thinking when Freya le and see how Gabbie is doing. If this feels like filler I am sorry!**

**OH also big story update Freya was on Earth for the first time in the 00's. I think at first I was thinking 60's but I have changed that**

**The next chapter is going to be the end of "Part 1" Essentially I have broken up the plot into 4 parts so it is a pretty big chapter.**

**Hopefully I will have it posted by tonight.**

**And of course Amora is still bebopping around, watch out for her.**

**I saw Eternals for the 3rd time last night, all my money is going to this movie. I really want to get to that plot but, I have to remember this is as much Freya's story as it is the Eternals and Druig.**

**But for those curious the next chapter will be Freya and then the start of Part 2 has a little history lesson about Iris.**

**I can't say it enough ( I literally sound like a broken record) but y'all's comments make my day. Really I'm just happy that y'all like my writing style and are down for the ride. So thank you very much.**

**If you've liked this chapter go ahead and vote and comment. Follow me, I will start posting updates on my page! And finally no matter what you do thank you for reading!**

♥♥♥ Much Love,  
Savannah