



the scepter

Location: The Amazon
Date: June 17th, 2010

Freya's back hit the ground and the breath was knocked out of her lungs. She opened her eyes and Druig stood above her. "You were throwing your punches." He raised a hand out for her to take it. She rolled her eyes and grabbed it but, she tugged him down. He fell onto her and she flipped them around.

"And you're easy to distract." She smiled. His eyebrows raised and his lips curled up in a smile.

"I wouldn't mind a distraction like this." He glanced at her face as it was haloed by the sunlight above them. "It's a beautiful distraction." He hummed.

She felt her cheeks warm. "Aunt Freya —" Maria ran into the clearing but stopped short. Her eyes glazed over and she stilled. Freya looked at Druig who was occupied by his golden-hued eyes. Maria turned around and walked the other way. Druig's eyes went blue. Freya jumped o of Druig. "Freya."

"You can't just do that!" She said.

"She was interrupting something." Druig stood up and followed Freya. "What if she had walked in a few minutes later, who knows what she would've seen?"

"She'd still have free will." Her arms crossed. "I don't like that you do this." She bit the inside of her cheek.

"This is who I am." His jaw tightened. "I've been doing for centuries and I do it for centuries to come."

"Why?" She asked.

"Because they need me." He said.

"Bullshit." She said and his eyes widened. "I don't want you to do that to them. Especially Gabriella and her kids. They are my family, Druig."

"Why do you care for them so much?" He asked.

"Gabriella's children?" Her eyebrows raised.

"Humans." He glanced down at his feet and back up, "You've cared for them since the first day you arrived."

She turned away from him, squinting at the sun. She shrugged, "I've always felt connected to Earth. I read their stories and fell in love with the idea of them."

"Do they meet your expectations?" He asked.

"I think they're pretty amazing." She said. "Humans live for such a short time and yet they accomplish so much. I think they are more impressive than most."

Druig let out a sigh. "I'll control them less." He said. "Only for you." He pointed a finger at her and she smiled.

Location: Helicarrier
Date: March 27th, 2012

Freya watched her brother, the Prince of Asgard, get locked into a glass prison and she felt her stomach twist. Conflicted by her own emotions, Freya desperately wanted to help him but, she couldn't let Loki hurt anyone.

She stood next to Thor. He was the only familiar aspect of the ship they were in. She had never really been close to Thor as a child or even adolescent but, he had grown and she could see that in the way he carried himself.

"He really grows on you doesn't he?" Dr. Banner said from his seat. His curly brown hair was messy and glasses were on the edge of his nose.

Captain Rogers, who now wore normal clothes glanced up at Freya and Thor. "Loki's gonna drag this out. So, Freya, Thor, what's his play?" He asked

Freya looked to her brother. He let out a breath, "He has an army called the Chitauri. They're not of Asgard nor any world known. He means to lead the against your people. They will win him the Earth, in return, I suspect, for the Tesseract." He said.

"An army, from outer space?" Rogers asked.

"So, he's building another portal. That's what he needs Erik Selvig for." Banner said. Thor's head peaked up.

"Selvig?" He said but it sounded like a question.

"He's an astrophysicist." Banner responded.

"He's a friend." Thor looked at Freya and then down at the floor. Natasha Romano leaned forward in her seat. She was the only other woman who seemed to be part of the team the humans brought together to fight Loki.

"Loki has them under some kind of spell— along with one of ours." She said.

"What kind of spell?" Freya asked.

"Mind control?" Natasha shrugged. Freya caught Thor's stare for a moment. Was he thinking what she was?

"Loki can't control minds." She said. "He doesn't have that kind of power." She wondered how he was able to do such a thing. It could possibly be enchantment but, he never learned such magic.

"I wanna know why Loki let us take him. He's not leading an army from here." Steve said.

"He's mischievous," Freya said. "Manipulative, cunning..."

"I don't think we should be focusing on Loki." Banner shook his head and leaned back in his chair.

"You'd be foolish not to focus on him." She tilted her head to the side. "He's not one to get caught. He has a plan."

"That guy's brain is a bag full of cats, you can smell crazy on him." He said and Freya's lips pressed together and jaw tightened. She could see Thor tense up.

"Have care how you speak. Loki is beyond reason but he is of Asgard, and he is my brother." He said.

"He killed eighty people in two days," Natasha said with a sharp tone in her voice. Neither Thor nor Freya could justify that. Loki was unwell. She needed to get to him. If she could just figure out what his game was she could play it and win.

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She stepped into the containment hold. He sat on the small bench on the far side of the glass cell. Freya was nervous, and she wasn't sure why. Loki was her brother, her friend. She couldn't fear him.

"They say you can manipulate minds now." She said as she walked up to the small bridge that connected the cell to the helicarrier.

"I can." He opened his eyes and met her gaze.

"Why are you doing this?" She asked. "Loki this won't end the way you want it to." She said and stepped up to the glass.

He raised from his seat and his head tilted to the side. "I saw what you did earlier. You've become so powerful."

"What does that have to do with this?" She asked.

"He would have use for you." He whispered. "You could join me. We could take reign of this planet and finally be given the chance to lead."

"I don't want to lead." She said.

"But you do want revenge?" His eyebrows raised. "Come now, Freya, you can't possibly feel no anger toward Odin and Thor."

"Revenge does not bring Peace." She said but her voice was small, she couldn't say that she really meant it.

"No?"

"I don't care about them I care about you!" She shouted. "You are my brother. You are my friend. Loki please, I would protect you from anything."

"I don't need you." His eyes narrowed. There was an explosion and Freya's legs wobbled as the entire cra shook. She placed her hand against the glass and looked up. Loki smiled and his eyes widened with wild excitement.

"I won't give up on you." She said and back away. But she bumped into something, and Loki who stood in front of her smiled. Freya wished Druig was there, she needed his wisdom, she needed his strength. There was something much scarier going on then she anticipated, she only hoped they weren't too late. She turned to see two men, one who held up a large weapon pointed at her chest and another held a scepter.

Freya fingers twitch and magic sparked o of them. Loki tutted behind her, "Will you really hurt helpless Midgardians who are under my command?"

"I won't let you escape." Freya's fists clenched. Her anger was melting into sadness and frustration. Why was he acting like this? How could she stop it?

"You won't have to." Loki said. There was a shot that echoed into the large empty space. She felt the blunt impact of a sharp piercing pain in her thigh. Her back hit the glass behind her. She looked down at her leg, blood soaked her pant leg. She pressed down on her leg, with her hand. He actually shot her, Loki shot her. The man with the gun looked at her apathetically with unnatural blue eyes. The one with the spear presses a button and she hears the glass behind her slide open. "I promise when this is all over, I'll let your mind go." Loki stepped out and bent down by Freya.

"If you take my mind, you are just as bad as Odin was. Locking me in a prison to fit your agenda." She seethed. For a moment his blood shot eyes, his tired eyes looked like her brothers. His eyes trailed down to her thigh and he swallowed.

"In the end you'll see." He said and he grabbed the scepter from the soldier. The scepter pressed to her chest. Loki watched with a satisfied grin on his face. She felt something wash over her but, she fought against it. She had felt something similar to that before.

Druig's presence but this was different, aggressive.

She closed her eyes as she pushed mentally against the powerful force.

Visions flashed into Freya's mind uncontrollably. Loki and Thor as boys playing with wooden swords as she played the piano. The commune, her village drenched in blood. Asgard in flames, the ground beneath crumbling away. Druig dressed in all black armor. Gabriella's son, full grown man with a gun in his hands. Amora's wicked smile as her dagger lodged into Freya's abdomen.

A cave seeping with darkness, whispering for her to enter. A large circle of stones in the middle of a grassy clearing. Women dressed in black with veils walking into the circle of stones. Freya knew all these images but some were so far way, so long ago they couldn't possibly be her's.

She stood in front of the cave. But there was someone in front of it, he turned and it was Druig. There was a cold look on his face. The world around them burning up by wild flames. She blinked and he stood closer to her, "My sweet, Iris." He whispered and called her by an unfamiliar name. "You loved a monster." He pulled away from her grip and turned away.

"Druig!" She yelled. He walked into the flames and she tried to move closer to him. She tried to run to him but the darkness of the cave was like a magnet and her body slid back into the shadows. She screamed and thrashed. In the darkness she was so alone that her body trembled. Then she saw Loki at the center of it all and her mind was consumed by his presence. Had he won?

"What are you?" he asked. She was hidden deep in memories, entangled by chains. She hated it, she screamed from inside her mind. It couldn't end like that. It wouldn't.

Loki's magic healed her leg. She watched from the back of her mind. "Thank you, brother." Her voice said but it was so distant, dreamy.

"What were those memories Freya?" He had seen inside her mind. She hadn't even allowed Druig access and Loki had taken it with out permission. Had seen parts of her she didn't know existed.

"I don't know." She responded.

"Go to the aircra . I need to deal with our brother." He said and she listened. The power that he held in the scepter was too strong, too powerful but she would find a way to break the spell.

A/N

is this good? idk ☺

I don't want to write the entire Avengers plot so I'm kinda skipping to major plot points

the next one will have more interaction with the avengers
Freya is under the mind stone's spell

☺☺☺

Who's gonna snap her out of it?

I love and appreciate all your feedback and I'm so glad y'all like what I'm writing. I know we are taking a small detour from the eternals and druig but it makes me happy that y'all like Freya.☺

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- Savannah

Continue reading next part ☐