



The Home Stretch

A/N

teehee I couldn't wait to post the ending of this arc, take this moment to be happy because when we time jump ☺☺ it's gonna be angst city ☺ Enjoy!!

March 27th 2012

Freya's eyes opened and she stood in front of a cave. The cave. She tried to remember what she was doing before then. She didn't know where she'd been. There was a cold wind that blew out of it.

It whispered to her. She wanted to know what was inside it. Freya stepped forward and reached a hand out, "What are you doing?" She turned around. A woman in a black veil and dress stood only a few feet away. "You know you aren't allowed in there." She said.

"What's in there?" She asked.

"You know," the woman walked closer to her. Behind the veil Freya saw big blue eyes and a sharp jaw. "You know but, you've forgotten."

"How can I remember?" She asked.

"Search and you will know." The woman said.

"Freya!" A voice called to her. "Freya, please!" She looked into the cave. "Freya!" It echoed around her. She looked back to the woman but she was gone. "Freya!"

She opened her eyes and let out a gasp. The world around her smelt burnt and smokey. The sun was bright but there was a shadow over her, a silhouette. She blinked and her vision became clear. "Loki..."

She muttered. She tried to push o the ground, her mind swarming with memories of the last few hours.

"Don't." He put a hand on her shoulder, "You're destroying yourself." He said, his eyes glistening with unshed tears.

"As if you cared." She said and shoved his hand o f her. She pushed o the floor using a bit of her magic for the strength her muscles didn't have. "You took my mind."

He stepped away from her, hands up in surrender. "I did it for you!" He snapped. "I knew you could never sit by and watch the world you love be taken. But I couldn't fight you."

"You tried to stab me!" Her eyes glowed with her power. "You took my mind and made me fight Thor! You let one of your soldiers stab me! Everything you've done has destroyed me."

"I can't stop it." A tear fell down his cheek. "His will is stronger than mine, stronger than yours."

"Who has taken you hostage?" She asked. "Who's taken my brother from me?" He closed his eyes and pressed his hands to his head.

His scepter appeared in his hand. "You will kneel." He struggled to say, his eyes flicked up to meet her's.

"I kneel before no one." She flew into the air and shot down beams of magic. She knocked the scepter from his hand and formed a sta in her hands. She came down and tackled him. She put the sta to his chest, "I will get you back." She pushed her power into the sta. Freya was at the end of the line, her magic, her power, her strength was fading fast. She could see in Loki's eyes that he knew.

He hissed and grabbed the sta with his hand, "Would he want you to kill yourself in battle?" He asked. "Would he forgive himself for letting you leave?"

Freya gritted her teeth. He was using the one she loved most. It was a ploy but it worked. She thought of his face. She thought of the moment Thor showed up, or maybe Loki would win and he'd go to the village. They would tell him that she died giving her all, fighting for the good of humanity but, she was too weak. She would have broken a promise. Or maybe no one would go to him and he'd live his eternity never knowing that she didn't mean to leave him... that it was an accident.

Loki threw the sta away as Freya let out a small sob. She was tired. She didn't want to fight her best friend. Her fingers were growing numb. Her mind was pulling her in too many directions. Fight, stand up, bargain, beg, run. It was all too much.

His scepter reappeared in his hand, he was going to take her mind again but, this time she was unsure if she could reach out to Druig, if he would be able to help her again. He was about to tap the scepter to her chest when the Hulk leaped up onto the balcony and tackled Loki into the glass windows behind them. The scepter fell by her side and Freya turned to look at it. She wiped her tears and there was a new spark in her heart. They could win. She rose from the ground and grabbed the scepter. She looked up at the top of the tower and took in a breathe. With her fist clenched and her magic coming out in spurts she flew up to Natasha.

She fell down onto the rood and her knees crumbled to the floor. Nat turned to her and knelt down next to her. Freya looked at her, "Got the scepter." She said. "I can try again." She said to Natasha.

"You don't have to do everything on your own." Natasha said and grabbed the scepter from the ground. "I got this."

The scientist that Loki had taken control of pointed at the device. "Right at the crown!" He said. Natasha walked up to it and braced herself. She pushed through the barrier, her body shook and she gritted her teeth.

"I can close it. Can anybody copy?" She said in the ear piece. "I can shut the portal down!" She shouted.

"Do it!" Rogers said.

"No, wait." Tony came over the link.

"Stark, these things are still coming!" Steve replied. Freya stood up the machine created a wind storm around them. She looked out at the city.

"I got a nuke coming in, it's gonna blow in less than a minute." Tony said, "And I know just where to put it."

"Stark, you know that's a one way trip." He replied. Freya and Natasha watched from the roof as Tony took a boom ticking down straight toward the portal. He disappeared into space.

"Come on, Stark." Natasha muttered.

"Close it!" Rogers ordered. Natasha hesitated for a moment before she pushed the scepter into the tesseract.

"He's not out yet!" Freya said. She looked at Natasha and back up to the portal. The heart of the device shattered and the portal starts to close. Freya's heart pounded and she leapt o the roof. Natasha called out her name but Freya was hyper focused. Her magic had run out, her muscles were numbed by pain and yet she was flying toward the portal. Her hands raised into the air. At the edge of space she saw a vast galaxy behind the Chautari's army. It was something that felt familiar. The cosmos were within her and she knew it in that very moment.

The power from within, the intention, the strength had always been there but now she pushed passed 100 percent. Now she hovered at the edge of the world and held the portal open. It was meant to close, it was not possible for it to be open yet, she willed it and it was so. She wasn't casting a spell. She wasn't performing magic. Freya was creating.

Tony fell from the portal. He was safe. A smile grew on her lips before her limbs gave out. She fell to the face of the Earth, like she had twice before, but this time she was unsure she'd make it out alive. She thought of Gabriella, hoped that she would live a long happy life. She wanted Matteo and her to get matching rocking chairs for their porch, she wanted David to grow up a leader and Maria to travel.

She saw Druig. The color of his eyes, that she was almost certain could only belong in the depths of his irises. His nose that pointed at the end. His so pale skin and pink lips. The way his dimple were present even in the smallest smile. The way he held her. The way he loved her.

No she didn't want to die but Freya was sure that she was about to die. Her mind was consumed by darkness and then she opened her eyes. She floated in space, amongst stars and planets. She glanced in front of her a silver being bigger than a planet floated. It had six glowing holes, and was made of a silver metal.

"It isn't your time." It was a woman.

She shot up with a gasp and li ed o the ground. A hand was on her back, it was warm. Her vision was tunneling and she blinked rapidly. "Thank Valhalla."

"You okay, lightbulb?"

Freya glanced up, Tony, Captain Rogers, and the Hulk stood around her. She turned to her right. Thor was knelt down next to her. "I saw — I saw —," She couldn't quite comprehend what exactly she saw. She closed her eyes and shook her head. "I'm okay." She nodded and turned to Thor, "I'm okay."

"So now we get shawarma?" Tony, who was still in the ironman suit just minus a helmet, turned to Captain Rogers.

"We're not finished yet." Thor said and pulled Freya o the ground. She held onto him for support.

"Right." Tony stepped up to Freya. "I have no idea how you did it, nightlight, but thanks for helping me not float away."

"No problem, tin man." She gave him a small smile.

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Freya stood above Loki, like the rest of the team. Her eyes narrowed and eyebrows knitted together. Once Thor placed cu s on Loki's wrists she stepped up to him. She looked at Thor, "Are you taking him to Asgard?" She asked.

"Father will have him pay for his crimes." He said.

"You know what he'll do to me, sister." Loki said. "You're really going to let him take me."

"You lost me as an alley today Loki." She stepped up to him. "I want so badly to trust you, to help you but you betrayed me." She turned away from him. "I'm sorry but I can't help you."

"You should return with us." Thor said. "Mother and Father have missed you." She glanced down at the floor and crossed her arms. "A er what you did for Midgard today, father has no reason not to accept you back."

"Thor," She looked at him. "Asgard is not my home. I love you all so much but, I made a promise I could never break."

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She stood in central park. The public called them the Avengers. They hailed them as heroes. Freya couldn't feel like a hero as she sent Loki to Odin's judgement. She wished that she didn't care but her rage could never change that she loved her brother. They muzzled him like a dog.

"Where are you headed to now?" Tony stepped up to her. Freya looked up at him and then up to the right.

"I might go to Stonehenge." She crossed her arms. "I feel like something is calling me there. But first I have to return home."

"Where's home?" He asked.

"Somewhere in the middle of a jungle." She said honestly unsure where exactly Druig's village was located.

"Well if you ever want a job in energy, you can call me." He said and patted her hand on her shoulder.

The team was going their own ways. Freya was excited to get back to Druig but she was unsure how to return to normal life. She walked up to Thor and Loki.

"I will miss you, Freya." Thor said. "I hope to see you again." He wrapped his arms around her and gave her a big hug.

"I'm sure we will, Thor." She pulled back. "Tell mother I love her. Let them know I'm doing well." She said with a sharp nod. She turned to Loki. His eyes dull, and unfeeling. She wished the muzzle was o his face. She hovered a hand over his arm. Her eyes flickered up to his. "I love you." She wrapped her arms around him. "I'm sorry I couldn't help you." He didn't hug her back but he didn't push her away. "I'll see you again." She said and pulled away. She wiped her tears before they could fall. She stepped away from them. The two of them grabbed hold of the Tesseract and they twisted the device.

The rest of the team watched as they teleported back to Asgard. Freya stood straight but she wanted to crumble. She felt guilty for not going with them, like she was letting Loki be sacrificed like a lamb. But she couldn't go back there, she had to chase the visions she saw of a cave and a circle of rocks. Most importantly she had to return to, Druig.

March 30th 2012

The helicopter landed in a clearing, it was their clearing, she knew it too well to not be. Nick Fury stepped out of the front and Maria Hill opened the back up. Freya jumped out with her. "This the place?"

Nick asked.

"Yes." Freya grinned. "Thank you." She said. She had a bag filled with her armor. He stepped in front of her and held out a small flip phone.

"We may need you again." He said.

"The war's not over yet, is it?" She asked.

"Afraid not." He put his hands on his hips. "We've jumped in the ring with the shit that belongs up there." He pointed to the sky. "There will be others."

"When you need me, I'll be there." She said and gave Hill and Fury two strong handshakes. She tucked her phone into her pocket.

She glanced at the tree line, the director, o then back at the tree line. Her eyebrows furrowed and her bag fell o her shoulder. He was there. He was standing right in front of her. She was home, she was finally home. Freya ran into his arms and he greeted her with a strong grasp. The weight of the last 48 hours came crashing down onto her.

"I've got you." He said and one hand slid up her back the other cupped the back of her head. "It's okay." He pulled back and looked at her face. His hand on the back of her head went to her cheek. His eyes traced to the right, "Will they leave or should I make them?" He asked.

Freya turned to Fury and Hill. She waved at them, "They'll leave." They turned back toward their helicopter and started up the engine. He grabbed the edge of her chin and turned her face back to him. He brought his lips down and she met him in the middle. Freya was alive, she was home, she was safe.

A/N

What did we think!? I hope it was a satisfying ending and didn't move to quick.

I appreciate all of your comments especially on the last one. You all helped me know which direction to go and I'm so excited for y'all to see where we are going !!

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just so you know y'all make my day and I look forward to reading

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